

Dungeon S 331

Chapter 331 A Talk with Pei

Badbog, the Admiral of the biggest last airship carrier witnessed the unspeakable. He had to pinch himself to test whether or not he was dreaming the horrors before him. An unexplainable massive creature which appeared to have manifested out of nowhere just as though it was one of the honourable Shaitan Avatars, destroyed one of their ships... by eating it up whereas the other one got blown into thousands of pieces and was falling to the ground because it was unable to stabilise itself. It was definite that the orcs in that airship carrier would not survive at all as he could even feel the trembling effects caused by the impact of the explosion within the command deck.

"How could this lost technology be so frail?! I cannot believe that! We managed to do the unthinkable to transport hundreds if not thousands of Orcs through this wondrous flying piece of metal to restore the glory of our Orc Kingdoms and yet we are not even able to see their cursed capital?!!" Badbog banged on his comfy leather chair as he cursed the loss of two airship carriers and the orcs that were in the Command Deck were equally shocked by the sudden turn of events.

"I REFUSE TO ACCEPT IT! We are not going to be defeated by this monstrosity that sided with the goblins! ALL CANNONS! AIM AT THE MONSTER!" Badbog commanded while pointing at Mr Derpy.

Unfortunately for him, the Command Deck was exposed at the top of the airship carrier and a certain Thunder Ram Demon still had to work off some aggression as it gracefully leapt onto the deck of the airship carrier. Keyrin blew his nostrils and summoned multiple concentrated lightning strikes towards the Command Deck and the intense electrical discharges directly obliterated almost every Orc present as it pierced through the reinforced windows of the deck. Blue streaks of flashes exploded the entire command deck, causing even the roof to break open.

The mechanical systems were fried nearly immediately and the Orcs who were wearing metal armour were charred instantaneously. There were a lucky one or two who managed to get down under the control consoles, but the continuous strikes electrocuted them nonetheless. No one was spared in the Command Deck and those strikes of lightning continued to pierce through the metal flooring of the Command Deck.

"Damn and here I thought Kraft could interrogate them," Jin said with a hint of regret as he watched the lightning strikes thundering down the skies without a care in the world.

"Technically, since they were killed by Keyrin, some of those orcs should be converted by the System. If you wait a while, the System should finish granting them the absolute loyalty trait without my help." Kraft shrugged his shoulders and later he yawned once more at the boredom he was experiencing.

Separately, the Orcs from inside, decked in full armour and armed with various melee and ranged weapons had waited for the attack to die down. Once no more strikes were heard they rushed out to the top deck to see that there were only a white goat monster and two humanoids with their half mask left.

"Capture them! Anyone who does so will be handsomely rewarded by the King, I assure-"

The captain was struck by lightning and the Orcs who saw that got even madder. They shouted with fury and charged towards them.

Jin wanted to make a move but from behind him streams of yellowish orange flames were being shot down onto the top deck of the airship carrier. The Dashing Wyverns had already made their arrival as grand as they could with organised formations, taking turns to burn the enemies that were on the deck. The ranged Orcs tried to shoot down the wyverns but Jin did not give them any quarters to breathe.

A blast of Panda Yawning surprised the group of Orc Archers who had concentrated on to the wyverns and that strange attack caused more confusion to the ones who had no space to move about on the limited space deck especially with the fire spreading all over the decks. Their tactics and mission briefing only detailed that they would be ambushing the Goblin Kingdom where there would be debris cover and terrain for the Orcs to take advantage. Unfortunately, they were being slaughtered left and right by staying in the open on the top deck while being picked by the Flying Goblin Battalion and Keyrin shooting lightning bolts from its horns. (Keyrin knew he might cause collateral damage to the wyverns if he summoned lightning from the skies.)

Starfire stayed further back to assist the Dashing Wyverns by boosting their magical powers so that they were able to shoot flames of higher quality that had more poof and pow which made the fire burning on the top deck to be more destructive.

As time went by, some of the Orcs decided to parachute prematurely out of the top deck in hopes of surviving the massacre on the bridge. Perhaps that way, they could get their revenge by killing a few goblin civilians.

Oh, how naïve those pea brained orcs were.

While the Orcs thought that the Dashing Wyverns were busy focusing on the top deck, they did not realise that there was a sole goblin who was killing the ones who jumped off the airship carrier. It was none other than Ripcaller with his powered Gearbox boots as Jin gave him the ability to jump in the air to stay afloat while performing his kills from one parachuting Orc to another. He used the Orcs as platforms to execute the air jumps, allowing him to 'combo' his kills easily.

Meanwhile, both Slashreaver and Piercestriker used their gloves to attach themselves onto each side of the ship as if the Gearbox gloves had some sticky glue mechanism. With their other hand free, they took out a magically auto reloading crossbow each which Jin endowed them during the equipment phase before they embarked on the mission to get in contact with their fathers when all this journey was meant to be as simple as to request an army from them.

They used those magical crossbows and shot their falling enemies without any prejudice, ripping through the orcs defences like paper since they were powerless with their parachutes open, making them perfect target practices. It was near impossible to escape especially when the goblins had a seemingly unlimited amount of arrows in their crossbows.

In due time, the damage done by Keyrin and the Dashing Wyvern unit had taken its toll on the airship carrier and it also began to destabilise and sink to the bottom...well to the ground. At that time the three goblins were informed by the magpies flying alongside them that they needed to evacuate from the sides of the ship before they too were crashed to the ground by the sinking airship carrier.

As the land beneath the airship carrier was a mixture of forest and jungles, the Three Generals had decided not to pursue any Orc survivors and commended the 38th Flying Goblin Battalion for a job well done.

"Heh, we did almost nothing. The credit should go to those masked humanoids." The Captain of the Dashing Wyverns said and most of them agreed and cheered for Jin who was currently on Mr Derpy checking out his Tact Tweak, the mobile command console that Moloch had created for him.

"I hate to be the bearer of bad news, but this is not over at all. My sources indicate that more enemies are marching downwards from the North. However, it should take some time for them to come here. Perhaps a few days or maybe up to a week? I am not exactly very familiar with the terrain here." Jin told them as he studied the map on his Tact Tweak that was generated by the System. He then beckoned the Three Generals to come to him for a more detailed analysis.

The Three Generals manoeuvred their own Wyverns on top of Mr Derpy, though their mounts did so grudgingly. Mr Derpy just sneered not caring for them and continued to simply stare at the falling air carrier, wondering if he should take a bite out of it. Once they landed, they jumped off and hurried to Jin, who expanded his tact tweak map to a holographic 3D image. This kind of magic surprised the Generals but they immediately had a good gauge on the current situation.

"Assuming they know the terrain, and judging by their prior preparation there is no reason not to do so, they are probably planning to go through the mountains as it is a natural shortcut. Perhaps we can set up a temporary militia to slow the army down if we set out by today." General Argent voiced his opinion to the other Generals.

"I assume you wish to go by air with your wyverns battalion?" Gladios asked and Argent nodded.

"Igni, your Assassins Guild, can they prepare some traps along the way?" Gladios turned to the other and Igni replied positively.

"I can set the traps up before the militia arrives," Igni said as he excused himself and called his Wyvern to land on Mr Derpy for him to ride on.

"Master, may I follow my father?" Ripcaller gathered his courage to request some free time and Jin simply rubbed Ripcaller's hair to tell him to be careful. Ripcaller was delighted even though he did not overly express it and went to his father.

"With you around? I might actually feel more secure. Good job on killing the deserters. The way you handled it was superb. Maybe I should make you teach the Vice-Guildmaster some tricks!" Igni praised him without any reservations which made Ripcaller's day.

"Can we also stay?" Piercestriker asked and Slashreaver was right behind too.

"What are you talking about? The whole reason for coming here was because I wanted you guys to see your family, right? So why would I separate you so soon? Now off you go. Go! Shoo! The System and I have a few things to do back in my own world. So take your time to spend with your family. Report to me if there is anything you cannot handle on your own." Jin instructed and the two goblins quickly rushed to their own fathers.

"If that is the case, I will return to the capital to organise the defence with...my son." Gladios bid his friend Argent goodbye as he escorted Starfire and Slashreaver back to the capital.

"Now then, it's time for me to return to my Dungeon Maker!" Jin stretched a little before he looked at the destruction he and his teammates inadvertently created.

"User, do not worry. Reconstruction efforts simply mean more work for the goblins, indirectly creating a source of income for other races too. Once this is done, we can even help them out by lending out some workforce... at a reasonable price, of course." System comforted Jin in its own...peculiar way.

Jin did not argue with the System for war was cruel. He might have won the battle but the war was far from over. Every other orc who'd soon come to hear of this goblin victory would be vying to kill the goblins ten times over. They might even take revenge on the goblins that were currently held prisoner by them. Most likely the Orcs could use this as a perfect excuse to start a genocide and killing even more goblins. Whatever the case, the casualties to come should be far more than today.

"Hahaha! And here I was naive enough to have such delusions that I'd have the ability to end this war as soon as possible for the orcs and the goblins. If anything my interruption should serve to escalate things only further." Jin mocked himself after realising what was yet to come as he entered the Dungeon Maker but it was obvious he had doubts despite all the battles he went through and seeing people going against him. This was the first time, he would be taking the initiative by going to war, an event that he had actively decided to participate in. To him, he was starting to feel that it may be really necessary to end this war with even more bloodshed.

"As terrible as war might be, this is the order of nature no matter which world you would be in. It should be a universal rule, that the strong desire to dominate the weak. Of course, there could also always be some strange ones, who may be good minded people like you who would want to protect the weak. Yet, it is hypocritical no matter which side you are on. Get used to it or you will be bogged down by unnecessary feelings. There is no such thing as equality in the eyes of nature." Mr Derpy who happened to enter the dungeon maker understood his master's expression with one look.

For a fragment of a god who seemed to be blundering in everything he does, he was very aware of his master's mood. Mr Derpy went closer and opened his mouth to unroll his tongue. There was a tablet that was glowing with a particularly dark energy and Mr Derpy advised Jin not to touch it with his bare hands.

"Let this be an example. I am able to withstand it since I am more powerful than this particular tablet. Found this while I was chewing things out. The System wished me to give this to you, in exchange for some yummy Orcs." Mr Derpy explained and suddenly Pei, one of Kraft's foxes and ex-Bellator who stayed at Jin's side as a blessing bracelet appeared before Jin.

"That big fish is right." Pei who was now wearing a whitish pink kimono said as she took a look at the tablet by walking around it for a moment before she took out a wooden stick which looked like a broken wand and tapped the tablet with it. The dark energy that was emitting from the tablet immediately created a barrier as if to protect itself.

"After living for so long and experiencing enough what life had offered to me, all I can say is this. All beings that are given life are also burdened with karma and responsibility for how they treat life." Pei

seemed to be trying to break the energy barrier of the tablet with her broken wand but there was no reaction from the dark energy tablet and it seemed to be buzzing while being afloat.

"They say...all life is equal, but doesn't anyone consider how much the life of others is consumed to keep themselves alive? Just think about your eating habits. For every piece of meat you eat, it means an animal had to die. For every animal that died, other plants or species were killed in the process too." There seemed to be a response from the tablet finally but the energy barrier was not waning.

"Sure, I may be generalising it as a broad perspective. Yet, I am not looking down on life nor do I think that meaningless killing is a good thing, but at the same time I am not pretending to be a saint, who advocates against violence." Pei continued as she stepped back from the tablet for a moment. The reason Pei was saying all this out was that she could read Jin's mind and emotions while providing him with mental defence against external sources of psychological or mental attacks. However, an external mental defence would be useless if the own mentality of her Master were to break himself even before the others could break him.

"You are here because you and your ancestors fought and stood atop a mountain of other lives, just like the other Royal Zodiac clans and even the people who are living right now. That is the karma that all living things must bear. That is why you have to live for the sake of all the lives which were sacrificed along the way and that is the responsibility that all living things must bear." Pei looked eye to eye at Jin when she spoke before Pei turned her attention back to the tablet.

"If you want to take the easy way out and think of shutting yourself to prevent yourself from seeing the horrors of war yourself then I suggest you abandon the System and resume your previous life before you take on more responsibility. Especially now that you are a Minion master, handling the lives of not one, not two but hundreds of minions." Pei did not mince her words as she finally got the knack to release the energy barrier of the tablet.

Jin kept quiet and processed Pei's 'lecture' as she continued to break the energy barrier down of the tablet. It was a lot to take in but somehow her advice answered some of his internal predicament and indirectly strengthened his resolve. "I am not handling just myself but a number of monsters that I do care for and call them as friends..." Jin thought to himself and remembered back to the first time he went into the Dungeon World as he tightened the grasp of his fists.

"No, I am not like last time. I am and will continue to take responsibility for the actions like what Pei said." Jin was not hesitant as before as he now accepted the actions he took. Unlike last time where all he thought about was his the survival of his own shop and wanted to keep the powers of the System. Selfish reasons. A material want rather than need.

However, now it was different. The invisible burdens of leading the Panda Clan, of taking good care of his monsters and his shop's employees. Jin now held the responsibility for more than himself and developed the need to protect, raise and nurture his clan remnants, employees and monsters. They might seem heavy but he figured if he took it one step at a time with his precious comrades, they should be able to achieve wonders.

These thoughts also made Jin remember the beginning days when all he had were the goblins and he had to hold the fort at the shop register. It did seem like such a long time ago ever since Yun took the

responsibility of being the face of the place as it gave him the opportunity to venture to other tasks, which seem to pop out one after the other.

"You are right, Pei. I should not start to doubt myself and end this war as soon as possible to the best of my ability." As Jin steeled his resolve, a sharp sound was suddenly produced by the tablet. Words started to appear out of the tablet yet it was a language neither Jin nor the minions in the dungeon maker could make sense out of.

"It appears to be Ancient Orc language, User has Orcs at your disposal." The System replied and immediately referred Jin to his phone and selected the rumoured Black Disaster Nubwort in his glossary of minions.

"I guess I shall try summoning this." Jin who had wanted to call out Piercestriker, decided to refrain from disturbing his reunion with General Argent and summoned the fearless Orc General in the Dungeon Maker.

Nubwort appeared in front of Jin who had already taken his mask off. He assumed that Jin was an enemy and nearly wanted to slaughter the human but was stopped before he could point his halberd at Jin. It was at that point a rush of information was being communicated from the System and into Nubwort who quietened down and knelt in front of Jin.

"So in a way, I am alive again but at the mercy of a human from another world? In return, I have received a blessing of immortality?" The Black Disaster tried to make sense of it, with his head held up high towards Jin.

"Yes. I was the one who trained the disappeared goblin sons. So I hope this should give you an idea of what you can expect if you wish to defy me. But I am not heartless, in fact, you can be sure you will receive enough opportunities to enjoy your bloodlust in the coming days and months." Jin said as he leaned forward, unafraid of the Orc General. He knew he had to act somewhat tough but not to the point of boasting.

"Hmph. We will see about that...Master...Jin. What do you ask of me?" Nubwort seemed to treat him with the same contempt as Keyrin, as asked and Jin pointed at the floating tablet whose words were still visible on the tablet. The Orc General stood up and previewed the tablet for a moment.

"The menaces that lurked under us must not be released.

Lest upon the innocents the beasts begin to feast.

Until the menaces have all been banished from this world,

Our people would be forever shackled by fear, never knowing mirth.

Fear not, for the Light —"

"The rest of the tablet readings is illegible. From the looks of it, it was recently worn out due to corrosive damage which caused the dark energy within the tablet to flow out." Nubwort guessed and Jin inadvertently turned his gaze at Mr Derpy who decided to slowly 'splash' his way out of the Dungeon Maker.

"Never mind, what do you make out of the readable part, Nubwort?" Jin asked and Nubwort who had some idea of what the Orc King Hamu was doing, told his master everything he knew because of the loyalty oath that he had been 'blessed' by the System.

Jin was surprised how much information he found out from Nubwort about the Shaitan Nobles including that one Orc King Hamu was possessing a Shaitan noble who was known as the True Messenger of Shaitans, Diabolos. "Diabolos was gifted by the ancient lost gods themselves the responsibility to pass out powers to balance the world. However, he abused his authority by accumulating all elemental magic from all life and transferred the elemental powers into specific nobles that decided to make full use of his potential while bribing him with wealth and notions of more power." Nubwort explained with the knowledge of a previous follower of Diabolos himself. That was also how he could receive the enchanted Halberd that stole souls and transferred them to his black armour. Jin checked the stats on his phone and noticed that the armour and halberd were shrouded with black graphical effects as if the System was playing a prank on him.

"No User, the System was unable to identify the ability of the Halberd and armour due to certain restrictions or perhaps due to the pact imposed by said monsters to not learn the true name of the equipment." The System stated and Nubwort nodded his head.

"Even though you are my master from today onwards, I do not believe in you enough to unleash the true names of my equipment. However, considering the powers you are wielding and seeing how the son of Spear General Argent was trained to such a high level. I believe knowing the True Name would not change much for you." The Black Disaster snorted as he disappeared into the emptiness of the Dungeon Maker.

"True Names? You mean there are some weapons that have a name on them and give them some magical effect?" Jin casually asked Pei who was still around in her foxish human form.

"Remember how Kraft has No Mercy and you yourself wielding Bam and Boo? Those are names provided by master blacksmiths or craftsman of transcendent level capabilities. It might not look much to you but knowing the True Names such as Bam and Boo brings you closer to your weapons and allowed you to change them into any other weapons." Pei explained as she looked at the broken wand she was holding and smiled.

"Other users who do not know the names of Bam or Boo could only wield them as simple weapons. Just like how humans have names to influence others, you know the names of Bam and Boo which makes the weapons feel closer and have more affinity towards you. That is why you should feel much more comfortable using them instead of any other weapons. Just try it out, to see how much difference it would make." Pei added.

"I see...in any case, we still do not know what this tablet is used for. Is it just a message, maybe a warning or could there be something more to it?" Jin asked Pei and she just shrugged her body and turned back into a simple looking blessing bracelet on Jin's wrist.

"System, continue to analyse this. I am going to make a call to Hou Fei and tell him about this war thing. Also, fire up the dungeon maker console. I think...we are going to have a surprise real time event for our customers before the release of the Deep Ones' Dungeon." Jin smirked to himself as he dialled up the number for Hou Fei.

Chapter 332 Hou Fei's Blueprints

Hou Fei woke up in the middle of the night to pick up the ringing phone that was lying right beside his bed. He got used to receiving midnight calls since his work involved collaboration with overseas partners. Nonetheless, he was still mildly surprised when he saw the number on his phone.

"Yes, Young Master?" Hou Fei sat up slowly while reaching out for a glass of water at the bedside cabinet he had placed earlier to drink after waking up for just such an occasion.

"You sound so slee- Oh! Shit, I didn't realise what time it was at all. I am sorry to have woken you up." Jin seemed to be fumbling from the other side of the conversation.

"No worries Young Master, I am used to it. What is the problem?" Hou Fei felt like going back to sleep since the situation did not seem to be too urgent if Jin's nightly call wasn't even on purpose. Most likely Jin had been too busy creating something that he did not even take a look at his clock before remembering about Hou Fei. That or he went to some other world travelling. The Panda Clan Remnant still had trouble believing such a thing to be not only possible but seemingly easy to achieve via the System.

"I have decided to cooperate with you. However, I need military blueprints as soon as possible. If you have them now, I can get the System to open a portal for you. I promise to do the military wide exercise you have mentioned as soon as things on my end have been cleared. You wouldn't be wrong to call it a matter of life and death." Jin explained and Hou Fei was quickly shocked more awake.

"What exactly happened?" He asked with concern since Jin was initially apprehensive in creating the large scale military exercise. For him to change his mind so soon, something out of the ordinary must have happened.

"Long story short, I currently am at war with an Orc Race that seemingly not only has the power to dominate the entire world. Their world to be exact, not ours and they are in the midst of doing exactly that. They live in what we would probably describe as a medieval world, yet their might consists of 'lost technology', which you can think of as modern technology. On their side are representatives of awfully strong magical gods that should be equivalent to a Grade 15 and above Western Magic users and also shit tons of muscleheads." Jin was already splitting himself into a few of him with the High Intensity Mode by the System and started preparing the new real time live event that would be happening.

"I see...? Erm okay, you hold the line for a while. Let me see what I have on hand." Hou Fei slowly got out of his bed and turned on his desktop which booted within seconds. While he was searching for his work files which he had secretly taken for reference and 'research' purposes, Hou Fei asked Jin what exactly the other one wanted.

"How about a C130 military cargo transport aircraft? Or Military Airships, those balloon ones? Or an aircraft carrier. I was thinking of combining the capabilities of a floating balloon airship and aircraft carrier together. If not, something similar to a C130 blueprint would be great." Jin said while he continued to assist another Jin who was creating the background story scenarios by choosing which costume would be nice for his latest Panda guides in the dungeon instances into the control console.

"Ah, you are lucky. I have the basic 1960s C130 transport blueprint on my computer sadly it's not the latest super Hercules version, hope that is fine with you." Hou Fei wore and pushed up his round rimmed glasses for farsightedness to search for the blueprint file.

"Well, beggars can't be choosers. I do not mind as long as I have the basic schematics. The System should be able to iron out the bad parts of the plane. I am also looking for military defences perhaps something like automated turrets and the likes to be mounted on a wall?" Jin did not know what to look for since he never imagined participating in a large scale war, not to mention one in a foreign world.

"You think this is some sort of game where you can have weird automated Gatling gun turrets and missile turrets? Our particular modern world does not have such things developed yet because it would be suicidal and Friend or Foe recognition would be a pain in the ass to create. Not to mention just think of the repercussions if anything would go wrong with that, or somebody hacked into it... If you want, I'd recommend installing some machine gun emplacements and bunkers and perhaps some surface-to-air missile turrets." Hou Fei scoffed at Jin for being ignorant and Jin did not know how to reply back.

"I erm sorry. Did not mean it that way, I always thought our military technology encompasses almost everything." Jin tried to salvage the situation.

"Sigh, my bad too. Perhaps I was merely jealous that there is so much excitement at your side since this old man is no longer suited to participate in a combat situation." Hou Fei admitted honestly which he himself felt odd opening up to a person he just met regardless of status.

"I might have an idea, how you can actively help out. Perhaps take charge of teaching the goblins how to use the machine guns and where to place the bunkers." Jin offered which made Hou Fei jump at that particular idea. Anything would be better than to merely sit at the sidelines.

"What's the compensation?" Hou Fei tried to play the money card to see if he could squeeze any benefits from his young master although he was willing to do it for free.

"Eh, how about we consider it as a test to see if you are really competent enough and have the foresight in leading our territory as the potential future defence ministry?" Jin did have at least 10 million dungeon dollars worth of budget at his disposal and he could convert them to Chinese Yuan or USD to pay Hou Fei. But like a businessman, he tried to keep cost low if possible unless Hou Fei insisted on monetary compensation.

"Heh, you are as stingy as Ming. Can you believe that your grandpa made us, his subordinates, pay for the drinks, instead of the other way around? But okay, let's do it your way. But once I become the defence minister, I expect to be showered with lots of money." Hou Fei sniggered as he downloaded a few more blueprints he thought would be helpful for the survival of a particular goblin kingdom he had no further knowledge about. As sly as he was, most of the blueprints were old military tech which he had obtained through favours all for hobby's sake. "Who knew, collecting patented old military tech blueprints that were once locked under many layers of security, would end up becoming handy for my new master?" Hou Fei was excited as he changed his nightwear for a proper shirt and shorts.

It was unfortunate he was unable to obtain the latest high tech blueprints that potentially could give the extra edge to any modern countries. With his connections, Hou Fei might be able to obtain them from various military tech producers for a hefty price but he did not. Mainly because they were too expensive

and did not have the feeling of uniqueness which the old blueprints had. Most of the new military tech was influenced by those old designs and modified via it. They did not feel special at all and the latest revolutionary ones were so heavily guarded that his connections might not be able to even touch it. Trying to do so, would most likely even be regarded as an act of betrayal against the respective country.

The portal appeared right in front of him after sending Jin a message that he was ready. He entered it only to be astounded by the many other Jin's who were working in the Dungeon Maker. One Jin came over to the flabbergasted older man to explain to him that time was of the essence and they needed to hurry. The time dilation in the Dungeon Maker would reduce the relative time lost in Goblin World as compared to if he was in his real world. "Ah... A year for a month. Did not expect that kind of disparity of time to be that huge. No wonder you had me see you work in such a...group setting." Hou Fei said as he passed the USB thumb drive to the Jin in front of him.

Jin fired a separate console in the Dungeon Maker and pulled the data out of the USB thumb drive. He noticed there were not only the C130 blueprints but equipment blueprints from the past wars, especially from the World War 2 Era.

"I figured you needed some of this." Hou Fei smiled as he explained the various blueprints. There was the infamous M1 Garand semi automatic rifle, the M2 Browning .50 calibre heavy machine gun, the German Pak 38 50mm anti tank gun, the 4x4 Command Reconnaissance utility trucks or Jeeps in short, the M2A1 Howitzer artillery gun, and lastly, the German Flak 88m anti aircraft gun.

"Not that I am complaining but how the hell did you get those schematics?" Jin asked and Hou Fei only winked at him once.

"I will leave you to your work. Just tell me when your goblins need their training." Hou Fei told him, and was on his way out but before he could leave, Jin stopped him.

"You can teach them now if you want." Jin pressed a few buttons and asked Hou Fei to proceed to the door East of the Dungeon Maker. Hou Fei did not ask much and opened the door to see that tens of M1 Garand rifles were already fully assembled and left on the large extended table while two M2 Browning HMG were in the middle of being produced.

Hou Fei's jaws dropped and Jin did not bother with him. "How did you do it so fast?! Wait no it's the powers of the System. That is seriously one handy thing to possess." Hou Fei picked one up to get the feel of the rifle and he felt it was more robust than the one he carried before.

"Remnant Hou Fei, the materials in the blueprints were replaced with stronger ones and the design has been tweaked to reduce mishaps and loading problems for the guns. The rest of the blueprints that were given have already been analysed and tweaks are underway to ensure sturdiness and maximised firepower." The System stated as it magically extended the room and inserted a shooting range for Hou Fei to try out.

He wore the earplugs that were provided on the table and inserted a cartridge of bullets into the all new M1 Garand Rifle. The feel of the rifle was fantastic and he could even smell the original finishing of a sturdy solid wood. "Inhale....*BANG*" Hou Fei fired the shots until he heard the traditional metal cling sound of the clip that flew out of the rifle. It was very satisfying with only a minor knockback unlike the original rifle and the firepower seemed comparable to the mainstream modern guns.

"Come to think of it, why did you not simply ask the System to make those weapons for you? I believe there should be rifles out there in the Weapon Store that could help to assist the goblins too." Yun who brought a tray of Black Ivory coffee into the Dungeon Maker and passed it to Jin as well as Hou Fei.

"I checked before, the Weapon Store does sell guns and explosives but the cost of buying them in mass bulk was far more expensive than me having the blueprint and buying the tons of materials to create them. I don't know why though." The Jin near Hou Fei answered Yun after thanking her for the cup of coffee. The other Jins also thanked her as she approached each one of them.

"User, Rank 4 of Dungeon Supplier Level reduces the duty tax rate to zero, allowing you to buy from the System at cost price plus miscellaneous expenses related to your purchase. The duty tax was to prevent potential Users from abusing the System's supply stocks. While secondary, the System made use of the duty tax surplus to achieve other miscellaneous objectives. This reduction of duty tax includes subsequent purchases of any materials including medicinal bath materials and completed products." System noted and both Yun and Jin nodded their head in acknowledgement.

"Ehhhhhh! So does that mean my blueprints are essentially useless?" Hou Fei came out of the shooting range and felt embarrassed that he felt proud assisting his new young master but the System rebutted.

"Negative, your blueprints mean the System and User are able to create our very own products and are also able to market them to finance the store. The Gearbox blueprints which User had obtained and produced are selling like hotcakes in other worlds. System also utilised User's negotiating skills to sell at exorbitant prices." System stated as another Jin who was at the far end corner of the Dungeon Maker stuck out his tongue in embarrassment.

"Of course, we did not sell the perfect version but the one with a few flaws and some with less obvious defects which did not create safety issues though. After all, if we sell the perfect version, they would not come back for more in the future. The Black Market is rather fun." Another Jin boasted and the main Jin shook his head. He could not believe his own personality was equally shrewd like the System and he blamed Kraft for making him this way. (A certain foxy guy had to sneeze out of nowhere.)

"Now I also understand how the System managed to be so generous to provide you 10 million dungeon dollars as your budget." Yun who was looking at her phone realised that the Gearboxes were sold for at least 2-3 million dungeon dollars each. More if there were personal modifications and everything was sold in the black market.

"Don't you ever worry those products that you sell will eventually come to haunt you?" Hou Fei was speaking from experience and Jin could sense that. Another Jin shook his head and revealed that all the products created by the System had a miniature inscription embedded into them. It was something similar to a kill switch and Jin had been told that it was initially made by previous members of the Panda Clan to test for authenticity of products since they were from a family of businessmen and traders and it turned out, that he was not the first arms dealer by a long shot.

The System even seemed to boast that the inscription had been improved many times over and had yet to disappoint. Some people who decided to break the inscription would unknowingly disintegrate with the product. However it was clearly written at the bottom of the invoice to not tamper with it, even though the part of disintegration came with a fine and slightly invisible print.

"So evil. Young Master, you are so clever in this business sense that I am loving it!!!!" Hou Fei went straight to Another Jin and hugged him tightly which made that Jin slightly uncomfortable, whereas the other Jins were grinning happily that it was not them. "Oh, don't you worry or anything. I have a wife too. Unfortunately, I don't see her that often, she is just very committed to her job." Hou Fei rubbed Another Jin's head and asked the Original Jin where he should be going next.

"That's not the point! Anyways, Que Er, accompany him would you? System please provide him with a Half Mask with the same properties as my own. Ghoul Half Lord Derek, mind if you lend me some of your zombies for moving the equipment?" Jin asked the Magpie Queen along with Ghoul Half Lord who appeared in front of him to acknowledge his orders. The Magpie Queen Que Er opened the portal to the Goblin Castle courtesy of the System while Half Lord Derek commanded his zombies to carry the equipment.

"Ah yes, Master Jin, I have something to report if you do not mind me interrupting you. I merely request your presence at our Home Instance for five to ten minutes." Ghoul Half Lord Derek asked and Jin stopped for a while and decided to give him the full attention despite his busyness. With so many Jins working on the other necessities, he should be able to free up that short amount of time.

"I have managed to practice some necromancy arts in my free time and have managed to create this. It was through the recent disposal of Orc Remains that I found the use of the necromancy arts. I have managed to request the System grant me those before it could properly dispose the remains away. We believe it could be of use, now that I have finally completed my first creation." Derek explained and the theme park lights shone at Derek's creation. (The zombies operating the lights were very proud of their actions.)

Not surprisingly, it turned out to be an Orc Zombie, created from various parts of the Orcs that the System managed to salvage. What was surprising though was that the usually stingy System had granted Ghoul Half Lord Derek access to a limited amount of souls which it had manufactured as a result of the black waste Jin had produced from his cultivation.

The Orc Zombie was flawless from afar but upon closer inspection, Jin could see the pieces had been sewn together and he looked at Ghoul Half Lord Derek. "Ahem. Erm. Yes, as you might have seen, Lady Zhi Nu, the immortal weaver, did help with my creation." Derek coughed loudly as he said that and Jin could see Zhi Nu coming out from her hiding with Niu Lang right beside her.

"Well...Derek gave us permission to use his theme park home instance for our dates..." Zhi Nu said blushing while Niu Lang mentioned that the zombies also assisted him in repairing Mechataur by moving the heavy parts. "So that is why we as a couple decided to help Derek out with his experiment. And I'd say it turned out to be a pretty good job!" Zhi Nu giggled as she saw Derek's finished product and was delighted that it was working.

"Ahah hah haaaa....I guess we now have our own in-house Victor Frankenstein." Jin smiled. Derek told Jin about his proposals for future experiments like inserting weapons and making them learn some basic fighting. He elaborated that the souls made from the black goo were rather effective, allowing them to gain some intelligence. He even proposed to include some of the Savants in their experiments who may have experience in this regard. (Not as samples but for comparison sake.)

Ghoul Half Lord Derek also reported that his zombies that were being used in the Great Wall of China Instance were gradually improving too although the process was slower compared to the experiments he was doing. The zombies managed to learn to move faster and some hit harder. Some even managed to learn how to throw things or hurl their magic for the elemental zombies instead of just biting to discharge their elemental powers.

Jin who was fascinated by the improvements told them that if they needed a dedicated area like a laboratory for recreating more monsters, all they had to do was to ask. Both Zhi Nu and Derek were excited and Jin looked at Niu Lang. "Don't worry, I also have plans to create a Mechanical Bay Area so that you can finally house Mechataur properly instead of just the basement of your house with Zhi Nu." Jin patted his shoulders and took his leave.

"Now it's time to concentrate on creating this particular live event!" Jin was very encouraged as he finished the last bit of coffee and continued with his work.

Xiong Da woke up upon hearing the alarm clock blaring beside his bed. "Urghhhh...four more minutes....it's a Saturday god damn it." Xiong Da grumbled as he put the pillow over his head.

"Dear! Wake up! Didn't you promise Bin Yong and others to go to Jin's store?" Ruo Ying who was already awake turned off his alarm clock for him and pushed him around to wake him up.

Xiong Da opened one of his eyes and saw Ruo Ying dressed in his large oversized shirt because she stayed overnight at his place and decided to grab her into his arms. "You don't know what time I went to sleep last night...." Xiong Da mumbled the rest of the sentence and rolled her to his bed as he quietly cuddled her. Ruo Ying made a small squeal the moment he pulled her close but she enjoyed the warm embrace of this hippo. The touch of his toned arms and chest muscles mixed with that bouncy bulge he had on his stomach made her somewhat crazy in love with him physically.

She did not know what would happen if Xiong Da did not persist in training himself up and he said it was all thanks to that Dungeon Supplier in Tiangong Shopping District. "You! Don't think you can escape my wrath for sleeping so late! I had been waiting for your return last night until I fell asleep!" Ruo Ying pinched his nose and he opened his mouth to breath and continue his sleep. It was clear that Xiong Da had no intention of staying awake.

"What about this!" Ruo Ying moved herself closer to Xiong's face and placed her mouth directly to his, and they began to kiss slowly. However, at the same time Ruo Ying did not stop pinching his nose, though Xiong Da who had the stamina similar to a hippo managed to make out with her for about a minute before he finally gave in and opened his eyes.

"That is torture, Darling." Xiong Da frowned as he sat properly on his bed and he looked into Ruo Ying's beautiful eyes.

"Can't help it. You are stuck with an Egret for life once she has chosen you." Ruo Ying's sweet talk made Xiong Da really happy as he grabbed her closer once more and hugged her gently.

"Let's prepare to leave shall we?" Xiong Da stretched his arms on the bed while Ruo Ying kissed him before going into the kitchen to prepare a simple breakfast for the two of them. Xiong Da went to pick up his towel for a shower before receiving a notification from his phone.

It was different from other notifications as Xiong Da purposely changed the ringtone of the Pandamonium App notifications. He always had an interest in what was coming out, and so he went back to his bedside cabinet to reach for his phone.

"...Real time live event?" Xiong Da squinted his eyes a little and began reading what was on the event. "Holy shit! Boss Jin, you might have outdone yourself once more." Xiong Da got pumped up and went for a quick shower.

"Ruo Ying! Doing toasted bread will be fine! We should head to Boss Jin's shop as soon as possible or just let me take over with the cooking while you get in the shower!" Xiong Da appeared as he wore something comfortable and for combat purposes. Clothes that he bought from Jin's store. He could not deny that it was extremely comfy and had his size too while providing temporary and permanent inscription slots. It was a bargain.

"Why? What's the rush?" Ruo Ying wanted to make scrambled eggs before Xiong Da took over.

"Boss Jin is hosting a limited time event that provides rewards and the best thing. It is dirt cheap and yet the rewards are super enticing. I think this is the first farmable event!" Xiong Da carried his girlfriend into the shower and brought her towel and the set of clothes she wanted to wear into the bathroom.

"Is this that big of a deal? Don't other Dungeon Suppliers also host such things, every now and then?" Ruo Ying knew that Xiong Da was once crazy with dungeons instances, but this was over the top. He never acted this rushed before.

"Yes, but this is Jin's Store we are talking about!! There is this limited item which WE NEED to get!" Xiong Da showed Ruo Ying and she too became excited jumping up and down while squealing in front of him. "It's that large fluffy Panda Plushie that cuddles you with warmth or cools you down!" Ruo Ying now understood why Xiong Da was so excited. It was the one that was made available during the lottery along with the coupon booklet and Ruo Ying had been eyeing that gift for some time.

The coupon booklet was a success and every shop in Tiangong district benefitted from Jin's generosity, but yet no one was able to get the large fluffy panda Plushie because not too many customers understood the mechanics of the lottery that Jin created or was ignorant of it. Ruo Ying tried a few coupons as a way to thank Jin for helping her Hippo but she was not able to get any of the better prizes and subsequently due to her new job, she nearly forgot about it.

Ruo Ying did not care about the large plushie initially until Jin showed her the Plushie in its entirety when she asked about it later on. In an instant, she fell in love with it and Xiong Da whispered to her that maybe he could ask his contacts to create something similar. Jin managed to hear it with his acute hearing senses and playfully told them that the plushie was not as simple as how it looked. He told them to check it out for themselves.

That was when Ruo Ying personally went to hug it. The plushie automatically cuddled her up and she felt so comfortable as if she was in a luxurious bed and nearly fell asleep after being cuddled up for a while. It was a personal warmer in the winter and cooler during summer. Xiong Da decided to try it too and

then the plushie expanded and accommodated both Xiong Da and Ruo Ying which shocked them. That was when they both fell in love with it. And that was even before Jin told them, that it could get as large as being used as a sofa.

However, the coupon booklet event was already near its end when they found out about this first prize and there were not many tickets left despite having so many prizes in the lottery pool. Xiong Da, no doubt with his purchasing powers, tried all the coupons he could obtain but there was no sight of the Cuddling Panda Plushie ...until now. Ruo Ying saluted at Xiong Da as she closed the bathroom doors quickly and proceeded to shower while Xiong Da cooked up a quick breakfast.

Jin not only decided to put all the figurines he created from the System and that large Panda Plushie into this limited time event. But he also produced some goblin themed earth elemental weapons that can be purchased with points. Yes! Upon participating in this particular goblin real time event, the customers would be able to accumulate points to get those items. That was why he had purposely priced the event dirt cheap at about 60 Yuan (~9USD) as compared to his usual dungeons. He even made a package of 550 Yuan (~82 USD) for ten dungeon tries for those who wished to collect them.

Some might say this was still expensive but Jin also allowed his customers to use their existing Panda Medals to buy the dungeon at 10 Panda Bronze Medals or 1 Silver Panda Medal. Not to mention this particular goblin real time event would still give out medals, points and potentially loot at the end of their dungeon.

"So how does the dungeon work this time around?" Ruo Ying changed to her combat clothes which were equally stylish courtesy of Xiong Da who previously spent loads on Jin's shop which allowed him to accumulate a ton of Panda medals.

"Not sure, the notification says we have to go to Boss Jin's shop to find out more details." Xiong Da passed the bacon and fried omelette egg squeezed into two pieces of toast bread to Ruo Ying. She ate the food while Xiong Da helped Ruo Ying dry her hair with the hairdryer.

"Oho ho, looks like Bin Yong is scrambling too." Ruo Ying giggled as she chewed her food and showed Xiong Da the texts in the Pandamonium group chat.

"We must beat him to it!!" Xiong Da declared which Ruo Ying fully agreed as they quickly left the house the moment she finished her plate of food and left it in the dishwasher. Daily chores could wait.

The Panda Plushie would not.

Chapter 333 Goblin War Raid Even

"XIONG DA! HOW DARE YOU!" Bin Yong entered the shop instance and ran to the elevated floor of the Level One Shop Instance panting as he saw Xiong Da already holding onto tens of dungeon tickets and food waiting for them. Xiong Da specifically asked the penguins from the Restaurant Train of Delicacy to deliver the plates of curry rice to the second floor. Ruo Ying was already chewing on a few pieces of flavoured onigiri while stealing some scoops of curry from her boyfriend.

"What? Who asked you to be so slow? Come earlier next time! Hahahaha!" Xiong Da laughed as he placed the tickets on the table and Bin Yong reluctantly took them. Shi Zuo was the next to enter and found out that Bin Yong failed. Yes, they initially wanted to repay Xiong Da for the previous treats of

dungeon instances by buying the tickets for Xiong Da and his girlfriend this time around but Xiong Da had beaten them once again.

Xiong Da promised that whenever possible, he would treat Bin Yong's group to dungeons because of the huge favour they had done for him in getting Ruo Ying. Bin Yong had thought Xiong Da was joking and gladly accepted the idea. As a matter of fact, Xiong Da took his promise very seriously...

However, Bin Yong and Shi Zuo could not let this generosity continue for long. Once or twice would be fine yet Xiong Da treated them for almost all the dungeons whenever they met up with him and they felt that they would be losing face if they could not treat Xiong Da back once in a while. It was a Chinese man's matter of pride to Shi Zuo and Bin Yong since they were not shameless enough to take the tickets for free on a regular basis.

Ironically, Xiong Da felt that it was a decent game to play with them. If they arrived earlier than Xiong Da, he would gladly receive their treat. But as long as he was earlier, Xiong Da would be buying the dungeon tickets. "The score should be 6-1 already. Please try again." Ruo Ying teased Bin Yong as she munched on the pork cutlet soaked with curry sauce.

"You must be kidding me, you guys live just a few stations away from here. We've already tried to come as early as possible!" Shi Zuo grumbled as he sat down and thanked Xiong Da grudgingly for the food. Xiong Da sniggered and continued to eat his curry rice since the breakfast he made earlier was not enough for him.

"Where are Luo Bo and Jia Le?" Ruo Ying asked since they would usually be together with the guys.

"They had some work to clear for the upcoming animation project we got assigned to. That is why they would be rather late." Shi Zuo answered and Bin Yong added that if they were still playing by then, the two girls would join them.

"Pity, I bought extra curry rice for them too. Guess I will be taking them. It's a waste not to finish such good delicacy." Xiong Da helped himself to it but it incurred the wrath of Ruo Ying.

"You better work your ass off later!" Ruo Ying took the opportunity to bite another delicious scoop of curry even though she kept saying she was conscious of her weight.

"But isn't this the perfect opportunity for Ruo Ying to practice? The girls always make things less serious for her." Shi Zuo suggested as he knew his girlfriend always like to steal the spotlight.

"Hmm, I guess that would mean we can focus on training Ruo Ying." Xiong Da looked at her and she gave a slight nod but she was not forgiving him for eating that much early in the morning.

Xiong Da asked Ruo Ying for the app as he wanted to check her current physical status and equipment. Speaking about the stuff she carried, Ruo Ying's weapon was similar to that of the Werecoats Nyanmi and Meomi. But instead of whips, Ruo Ying used heavy duty chains as her primary choice of weapon. To everyone's surprise, the Esthetical Egret Style focused a lot on arm strength to perform her attacks with grace. Not to mention, there was something that Xiong Da really liked about a beautiful lady swinging chains all along her opponent. There was a time they decided to duel with Xiong Da suppressing his cultivation. In the end two out of three battles, he was unable to win against Ruo Ying's graceful style. (Or perhaps Xiong Da was too enthralled by her beauty.)

They discussed a little on what had been going on in their lives but it was a brief discussion since Xiong Da and Ruo Ying had their objectives set for the Large Panda Plushie. They quickly went to the instance stations which were continuously packed with people, but then they realised the event had yet to start officially.

"Do not worry about the dimensional instance machines! Please let the others who wish to do other dungeons use them first!" Mr Patsu stood near the dimensional instance machine and shouted at the top of his voice even though it was not necessary when the sound system in the shop instance was surround sound to begin with.

"What do you mean? Did you not say it's a limited time event? If we do not use the dimensional instance machine, how do we teleport there?" A customer who was standing at the very front shouted back, feeling a little frustrated at the fact he was allowing others to go through.

"Because it does not matter." Jin who came out from nowhere was wearing a brand new costume. A large Panda head with a helmet on while his outfit carried a full battle gear that consisted of a combat vest, a large backpack (which had nothing inside!) along with miscellaneous items that made it appear as if Jin was so overly prepared that it encumbered him, making him useless in a fight. But it was just a costume and costumes was meant to exaggerate.

He took off the Panda Head like how he did for Pandracula and addressed the masses. "As long as you have a ticket, you can now scan it with your Pandamonium App QR code capture and be teleported from anywhere within the shop instance compound. So you can do that from the Hot Spring instance, from the Restaurant Train Instance, from the Panda Muscle Instance, so on and so forth! This method is currently only implemented for the Goblin War Raid Instance. The rest of the other dungeon instances will follow within the next couple of days after we receive sufficient data from the servers to make it possible." Jin shouted as he looked at the time and day on the digital clock in the shop instance.

"Ah crap, I have to change the interior decor to suit the November Mission." Jin placed a mental note to remove the Halloween decoration soon or else it would not fit the mood. Other than that, there were more questions coming from the floor when Jin spoke about the Goblin War Raid Instance. The customers were fighting to get an answer from Jin but they were doing that to pass the time for the event to start.

"Why is this one called a Raid instance? How is it different from your other Dungeons?" A customer asked and Jin smirked at the incoming question. He instantly took out his phone and messaged the System to pull out a map of the goblin world, which was mostly centralised at the Gob Gob Kingdom. The map instantly turned into 3D and appeared at the top of the audience on an angle for better viewing to a large crowd.

"This will be your battlefield. As some of you might have read in the mail I sent via the Pandamonium app, we will be fighting against Orcs while siding with the goblins. All cultivators will be inserted into the battlefield like special forces to stop pockets of the Orc invasion and completing various objectives." Jin explained and everyone immediately became very excited. This was the first time a dungeon supplier created a large scale battle for everyone. Even big names like King's Monster could never do it. If Ke Loong were here, he would be pulling his hair out once more. (No doubt, Mr Know it All would notify him about the change of events in Jin's store.)

"The Dimensional Instance will teleport you to a certain location which will, in turn, send you wherever Orcs are bound to appear planning on attacking the goblins. So you might have missions like save the Goblin Villagers, Protect the Goblin Village, Stop the Orc Escorts, Ambush the Orcs, so on and so forth. For now the events are related to defensive manoeuvres. If the response for this Goblin War Raid Event is good, we might host offensive missions in the future." Jin elaborated and people started to discuss among themselves.

"Once your objective is completed, you will earn a number of Raid points which can be exchanged for items. The Event Redemption Counter to collect loot is right over there. There will be Pandas to assist you in exchanging your points for items, medals and every other thing available." Jin added while pointing at the corner with a door that stated 'Event Redemption Counter'. He purposely made a room filled with babyish Panda AIs to aid the collection at the counter. As a nice little bonus, seeing all those Pandas should motivate a lot of his customers to aim for the Legendary Panda Plushie. (Which Jin created a few more to cater and entice the masses upon seeing Xiong Da's and Ruo Ying's reaction previously.)

Some other customers had more questions but Jin interrupted them by saying that more will be revealed when they enter the instance in a minute's time. Everyone including Xiong Da and the others had their hearts pumping since it seemed like this could turn out to be the largest event yet. While they were unaware how much Jin had to put in to make this work, Jin felt this was the fastest way to end the Goblin War and the only way to not just protect the goblin borders but ensure the orcs were being pushed back to their own regions.

People were taking live videos describing how excited they were and posting them in the social network services and some were taking pictures of their preparations for the Goblin War Raid instances, indirectly promoting Jin's shop even more. The clock ticked to 12 pm and each and every of the customers' Pandamonium App was lit up, giving them access to the Raid Event.

"THE EVENT STARTS NOW!!" Jin shouted at the top of his voice and even shot a firework from his fake grenade launcher to announce the start of the event. Everyone who had their tickets was immediately beamed off to the Goblin World with the help of the System. This is where the magic began, and also where half of the budget of his 10 million dungeon dollars was being spent on.

Xiong Da, Ruo Ying, Bin Yong and Shi Zuo found themselves in a large cargo plane setting, having been teleported with many other cultivators. From the looks of it, it seemed like a military cargo plane which they saw in movies and the sound of propellers made their heart start pumping faster. Usually, such a setting would mean that they would be jumping off the plane, so would they have to do the same?!

In any case, the group also realised that each of them had been equipped with a half mask based on their cultivation. Xiong Da had a half Hippo mask with teeth protruding out, Ruo Ying was wearing a white Egret half Mask with the beak angled downwards. Bin Yong had a half mask of the body of a beetle and though it looked like it blocked his vision, it was nothing like that. He could perfectly see through it and Shi Zuo had a comical monkey mask on instead of those serious ones like Ruo Ying's and Bin Yong's.

"Comrades! Captain Hei will debrief you on the things to do! Have a seat at the side of the plane!" A large muscular Panda shouted and his combat vest had Bai written on his left chest tag. Bin Yong and Shi

Zuo had played enough of Jin's dungeons to notice that the Pandas that instructed them were usually Hei, Bai, and Hui. All they did was wear different outfits for different dungeon instances. In a way, it gave the cultivators a sense of familiarity with the muscular three leader pandas.

When the group began to sit down, a holographic map appeared right beneath their legs, on the floor of the plane. It was similar to the map that Jin had shown but it was more detailed than the one in the Shop instance. The map was zoomed in to a region and it was concentrated to the size of a village. There were many various beeping colour markers on the holographic which the Captains told them that they represented different things.

Greens were goblin military soldiers regardless of ranks hence allies. Whites were the innocents and civilians while the approaching reds were the enemies. Greys were some larger creatures, which should best be avoided, as they could turn hostile. Captain Hei also said that the cultivators were marked as Purples.

"For the team that will be participating, you will be protecting the village from a company of Orcs attempting to pillage the village of their food stocks, wealth and manpower. We can not allow that. There are currently ten goblin militia defending the village behind the flimsy wooden walls but as you can see from the map, their enemies outnumber them ten to one. We would like to even the playing field a little so I am sending one team into that area. Who wants to do the honours?" Captain Hei asked and almost everyone put their hands up.

"Heh, Pandawan Xiong Da, your group is far too seasoned to take this." Captain Bai commented and the two Panda Captains decided to choose another team. At that time a monster appeared from the direction of the cockpit. Most cultivators quickly recognised him as one of the Werejackals, to which everyone almost took their weapons out as part of an instinctive reaction.

"Woah! Woah! Woah!" Werejackal Grey expected the reaction as predicted by Jin but he did not think it would be this fierce.

"Put your weapons down! We told you, you would be hunting Orcs! Does he look anything like an Orc?!" The two Panda Captains commanded and everyone slowly lowered their weapons.

"Is he not the enemy?" A male Deer masked cultivator asked while placing his weapon back to his storage ring.

"Nope, all the monsters you had encountered in Jin's dungeons will now serve as your guide and companions for this battle in case anything goes awry." Captain Bai replied as he formally introduced Grey which allowed everyone to relax.

"Nice to meet you, I will be accompanying Team... Alpha was it? Ah you! I remember you. You killed me with that fancy sword style!" Grey recognised the Deer masked cultivator and they did some small talk before the Panda Captains interrupted them.

"Attention Team Alpha. Each of you wear this ring before you go down. Do not worry. The ring will fit all sizes." Hei started to pass the rings to Team Alpha and everyone examined the ring before putting it on.

"This particular ring has multiple purposes. One, it will calculate the number of kills you've attained and the participation points for stronger orcs. Two, it will teleport you back to the shop instance when you

are done. Three, it will also teleport you back when it senses that you are in critical danger, and most likely save you from a fatal blow. When it does that, it will also be game over for you. Points will then be calculated regardless if you complete the objective or not." Captain Hei explained.

"Meanwhile, I will be there to assist in your fight too if necessary. I will not interfere for most of the fight but take it as I am the support if things go south. Else, I will be assisting the villagers to safety." Grey said and the five cultivators in Team Alpha acknowledged.

"Alright, we will be reaching our destination soon. The rest of you listen up! Strap on to your seats! Team Alpha! See that platform over there? Move to there immediately!" Captain Bai commanded and everyone followed the Panda Captain's orders.

The five cultivators with Grey stood on an elevated platform which subsequently lit up red boxes under their feet. The red boxes blinked for five seconds and the cultivators within the red boxes on the elevated platform moved downwards. All of a sudden, a seat appear on each of the cultivator red boxes and pilot like seatbelts were blinking at the side, asking the cultivators to strap them on. However, the only one that did not follow was Grey. He held on to the platform bar and even ordered the cultivators to strap tight.

Xiong Da and others who were at the side of the plane wondered why the strictness and then there were flashing lights and blaring sounds that indicated the opening the plane's cargo ramp. "HOLY SHIT! ARE THOSE ALL C130s?!" Shi Zuo was shouting as he could not hear himself when the cargo ramp was fully opened to see multiple C130 planes flying in unison from the rear. The other cultivators were in awe by the authenticity of the whole dungeon experience, (If only they knew how real everything was...) that they did not realise the lights in the C130 turned from red to green.

"GO GO GO GO!" Panda Captain Bai shouted while waving his hand and the platform in front of them was being slingshotted like a rock on a catapult out of the plane. That was when the others saw that the platform was flying with its own jet boosters at the back like those flying cars in the cartoon Jetsons less the awfully large spherical glass covering it. Grey was enjoying the wind as he manoeuvred the floating platform to their destination. Team Alpha experienced a huge scare at the start but their fears turned into enjoyment as the floating platform brought them closer to the village. That was when the C130 cargo ramp closed up and the holographic map appeared once more. The Panda Captains showed the remaining cultivators on board the other missions available.

At that point, Captain Hei gave out the rest of the rings as they were deciding which mission to choose. While the Panda Captains had covered most of the capabilities of this simple looking metal ring, it would be doing more than what was explained, hiding the true abilities of the ring.

That ring allowed the System to monitor the condition of all the cultivators in this particular world, making it a sort of monitoring and tracking device. It also made it possible for the System to determine if more reinforcements were needed to enter that particular region. However, that was not the main reason for having those rings. It was to ultimately alert Jin if the Avatars of Shaitan would be appearing on the battlefield. That was when Jin and his bellators would enter into the fray to fight against them. Who knows, maybe the other cultivators could finally see Jin in real action.

Not only that, whatever monster the cultivators killed, the ring will enable them to be captured through the System's powers. It might look like the orcs disappearing from the 'instance' after dying and it would

serve to reduce suspicion for the cultivators that were participating in it. In short, they would be doing Jin's work while paying Jin to do it. Ingenious idea thought up by one of the Jins in High Intensity Mode and the System was more than happy to implement it.

This 'Raid' instance had been given the go ahead by King Sol and whatever advisors he had left after the ambush in the Goblin Castle. By using Ripcaller's family connections to the Assassin Guild Network (mainly due to the fact that almost every village had an inn or pub), the goblin citizens were being informed that humanoids in half masks alongside various monsters would be coming down to protect the village and towns whenever possible.

This gave the villagers and goblin citizens a certain awareness that they would be protected by these humanoids. However, not every goblin believed it since pubs were always filled with rumours. Hence, Jin partnered with King Sol and Que Er to send out Royal Decrees informing the goblin citizens of the current situation and the 'Raid' instance solution that Jin proposed to reinforce the message sent by the Assassin guild network.

Information transmission was a problem in such medieval ages and that was where the Magpie Queen stepped in. Que Er utilised her magical magpies to deliver the messages which travelled at the speed of the fastest bird on earth, the Peregrine Falcon at 386 km/h (240 mph) to deliver those messages. The town criers who recognised the Royal Decrees announced it to the villagers they were in and thus most of the news was spread within half a day. Many of the village and town's militia had sufficient time to set up defences and every goblin took the initiative to prepare for war such as harvesting the food stock and conscription.

Initially, King Sol was stunned by the help that Jin was providing and the arrival of Hou Fei was a more than welcome surprise. The Panda Remnant got Sword General Gladios to assemble the best marksmen in the army and taught them how to use the weapons. General Gladios always wanted to have a magical projectile weapon similar to what General Argent was carrying but he felt it was too far fetched since they killed the Head researcher and his assistants during the Goblin Rebellion.

The goblins had been unable to retrieve any important information because the Head Researcher managed to initiate a self destruct sequence before his death. However, with Hou Fei entering the picture, the goblin marksmen were able to get the hang of the new weapons quickly. He even taught them the basis of reloading the right way. (Some of the goblins nearly had their thumbs dislocated because of the impact of the reloading mechanism of the M1 Garand rifle. However, the System already tried to modify the weird reloading design and it was less painful than Hou Fei remembered.)

Firing requires ammunition and those and more rifles were later brought in by the zombies in batches. Meanwhile, the defending goblins were practising all day and night firing the guns. Hou Fei even introduced paintball exercise to make them learn to fight against each other, and of course, the highest scorer had the entitlement to operate the M2 Browning heavy machine gun. The marksmen goblins turned fanatical the moment they saw the heavy machine gun in action and every one of them vowed to be the best.

"More will come in, your Majesty. In no time, your goblin kingdom should turn out to be the most advanced kingdom in this world, all thanks to my young master." Hou Fei bowed with courtly etiquette, something he learnt during his stint in the Royal Zodiac Snake family.

"Alright, Xiong Da! Finally, I found a mission worthy of your team. Don't worry. In terms of points, you will definitely get more than you'd expect. We saved the best for last. Let's just say it's a special for our regular customers." Captain Bai winked his eye and Xiong Da finally released a big sigh.

"About time! I thought you guys purposely ignored us." Xiong Da complained half seriously as he still did not let go of the ultimate goal of getting the Big Panda Plushie. Even Ruo Ying and the rest were getting restless. As Panda Hei was about to explain the mission, there was a portal appearing and two familiar figures came out of it, panting madly.

"Why did you two not tell us that this was a special event?!?" Luo Bo with her Rabbit half mask smacked both Bin Yong and Shi Zuo's head and she demanded Jia Le to follow suit. Jia Le did not dare to beat Shi Zuo's head but instead gave double the punishment to Bin Yong after adjusting her bellflower mask. (Shi Zuo went to comfort Bin Yong afterwards.)

"Looks like this will be a fun group to enter with." Zhi Nu, the Immortal Weaver came from the direction of the C130 cockpit and introduced herself to be the support monster of the group. Jia Le waved happily towards Zhi Nu, seeing a familiar monster which Bin Yong and her had encountered and sided with. Their interaction was cut short by Panda Hei who gave a brief summary of what was happening to Luo Bo and Jia Le.

"Your objective, Team Hippo is to assist and hold the frontlines for half a day if possible. The elite goblin flying unit, Dashing Wyverns will be there commanded by one of their famous Goblin Generals in the kingdom alongside with Piercestriker. Although you should know him as our very own 'Spear Goblin'." Captain Bai explained and everyone who played enough of Jin's dungeon could never forget that little spear goblin.

"The Goblins and you need to stall the invading Orc army for the main goblin army to arrive in about half a day to the bordering town of Gob Gob Bu. Only competent Pandawans will be allowed in this main fight because of the danger it poses as well as the strategic value the town possesses. More Pandawans should most likely arrive later as reinforcement but your group will be first to enter and assist with the fight." Captain Bai added as he beckoned them to come to him as he showed them an unopened crate.

"Just for you guys. Pick your poison." Captain Bai used a crowbar nearby and pried open the crate revealing a series of temporary offensive, defensive and support inscriptions and high quality chi potions which would have cost them tens of Panda medals. "Courtesy from our boss. Part of the reason why you guys are the last team and we could not let the other customers see this. It'd seem totally unfair to them. Regardless, choose fast. ETA five minutes." Captain Bai sniggered and Team Hippo quickly chose their inscriptions and potions. Because Xiong Da had worked with Bin Yong and the others, he roughly knew the team dynamics of the group and recommended certain inscriptions to specific individuals of the team.

While this was going on, Captain Hei took a sledgehammer and crashed it into a lock of a large metal crate which caught the group's attention. The reveal of the contents in the metal crate was equally amazing but Luo Bo who was a frequent buyer noticed that they were stock products from the Weapon shop.

"Yes, Luo Bo. If you wish to restock your arrows, you can do so here. The price is the same as the Weapons Store but the range of items are limited. Boss Jin felt this selection would be best unless you have any specific requests, we can bring it in later during your fight." Captain Hei told her and added that only competent Pandawans in limited events were allowed to have this feature.

"I see, I will get some of these arrows and would like to request the following." Luo Bo took out her phone and started browsing her notes. It turned out she had detailed the kind of arrows in various dungeon scenarios. She had also predicted that Boss Jin would be doing a large scale scenario and had prepared accordingly with the stock in the Weapons Store. (She browsed the various stores Jin had in her Pandamonium app when she was bored, especially the Armour Store where they sold almost every other apparel in the net.)

"Ah, I understand. Sure I will add them to the airdrop supply crate if you guys can survive for at least an hour or two." Captain Hei noted the purchase and the transaction were all done with the Pandamonium app. Even Jia Le bought certain special kunais and slotted it into her side leg pocket. The rest were quite satisfied with the current weaponry they were carrying.

"Alright ETA 1 minute. Get to the platform, hurry hurry!" Captain Bai banged on the side of the plane and the standard blaring sounds of the plane's alarm system went off. The members of Team Hippo assembled themselves on the next elevated platform that appeared from the floor of the plane.

"Let's kick some Orc butt." Xiong Da was eager to start as he adjusted his belt.

"Ass, you mean." Luo Bo corrected him as she saw the cargo ramp opening from the C130 plane.

"Language!" Zhi Nu shouted, which Luo Bo conveniently ignored because of the awe of the high skies and the wind that was blowing towards her. The platform was shot out of the C130 plane and towards the valley town of Gob Gob Bu.

Chapter 334 Orc Scout Party

"General Argent, look up there!" One of the Wyvern Riders was wiping his sweat as he pointed to the where they saw a floating platform being dropped by a large metallic bird. Everyone stopped their digging for a moment and watched it drop down towards them. The goblin riders were elite warriors, yet not one of them thought that this dirty manual work of digging shell scrapes was beneath them, since they all understood how important it was for the upcoming battle. It was not intended for them but for the incoming goblin army which might have some use to it.

One might ask what a small company of 50 goblins could do to contribute to the upcoming battle? Why were they wasting their strength for shell scrapes which were equivalent to graves? The answer was to present some sort of goblin military force presence when there was none to begin with against the incoming Orc army. To show that the goblins were at least prepared in their defences and not to be underestimated by the Orcs. Yet at the same time, showing weakness while holding on to the surprise element of the flying units. This should give Orcs the perception the goblins could be crushed easily causing them to be more reckless and careless when the goblins actually had a trick under their sleeves.

The Dashing Wyverns and the incoming cultivators were at least 400-500 metres away from the bordering town of Gob Gob Bu and the militia in that area had already started evacuating the innocents

away from the fight. The militia was also commanded by General Argent to shore up defences by creating the makeshift barricades in the town in case the Dashing Wyverns could not delay the Orcs.

The wyverns, those flying lizards were on standby at least 50 metres away based on the mind to mind connection that they had with their riders. It was part of General Argent's plan to use the wyverns as a surprise element against the orcs but whenever the riders needed the Wyverns to swoop in, it would be possible to connect to them from such a distance.

General Argent also dropped his shovel and looked up as the floating platform slowed down. Similar to Jin, these humanoids were wearing the masks of animals. Most jumped off the floating metallic platform except for one who was standing at the side holding a bar. Her clothes closely resembled the style of the eastern goblins and she was wearing a full pure white mask compared to the others. Argent was aware that they were humans according to Jin but he kept the promise of hiding the fact that such reinforcements assisted the goblins.

Piercestriker placed his shovel down in the earth and greeted the cultivators and proceeded to chat with them. His father watched the son, who did not seem to care that those were humans and Argent realised that his son most likely had seen more than what this world had to offer. (He did not know Piercestriker travelled to more than one world.)

"Master Jin brought you guys to the front line?" Piercestriker asked while Zhi Nu requested him for his spear as he conversed with the cultivators.

"Yeah, Mission briefing said that the orcs might be coming soon. We assume it's the scouting group that is ahead of the main Orc Army." Xiong Da replied while surveying the surrounding valleys. It was definitely a good spot for the orcs to flank them if they caught on fast else it was definitely a viable spot for the goblin army to hide and ambush orcs. This particular valley seemed to be a double edged sword.

"There seem to be two scouts per team approaching on each side of the cliffs. The rest of the scouting party are approaching from the centre." Shi Zuo took out his phone to check the map of the current region via the Pandamonium app.

"The usual I guess? Bin Bin and Jia Jia as a team to the left, me and lazy monkey Shi Zuo will be moving to the right." Luo Bo suggested and they agreed to leave Xiong Da, a heavy hitter, at the centre with Ruo Ying.

"It'd best to not let them see the wyverns this early. We want to appear weak in our defences, so that we can surprise them later on." Argent shared his opinion with Team Hippo and they nodded their heads in acknowledgment.

"We will try our best to deter and if possible kill them." Bin Yong said as he started to sprint forth to the left.

"Do you need me to follow any of them, Father?" Piercestriker asked and he shook his head.

"You can defend the frontline with us for now. We will be ready to intercept at a moment's notice." Argent patted his son's back while Zhi Nu had been making some adjustments to Piercestriker's spear returned it to him.

"Master Jin noticed that your spear was in poor condition after the fight against the Black Disaster. He requested me to come here to repair it. Master Jin wanted me to give this to you, too." Zhi Nu said as she passed a shorter one handed spear to the son of the Spear General. She had temporarily repaired the spear by weaving her strings on the damaged areas of the spear. (Especially the area which was nearly broken by the halberd strike by Nubwort, the Black Disaster.)

Her strings were as tough, if not stronger than modern metal compositions, sewn at the damaged area of the spear. She was able to do it skilfully due to much accumulated experience in that regard. Zhi Nu had been utilising this skill to repair the metal armour plates of Mechataur and hence its armour plating was able to withstand the repeated attacks of the mechanical spider it fought in the Dungeon World. However, even Jin was surprised that she could weave metal as easy as weaving cloth, her potential was deemed limitless by doing that and he wondered if her metal weaving could be infused into clothes, strengthening them while still remaining flexible enough.

The spear that Piercestriker received seemed to have a mechanical component to it and upon closer inspection, it looked like a duplicate form of the Gearbox enhanced spear that Piercestriker haphazardly put together during the fight against the Black Disaster. The System had copied the data of the fight and already placed it into production. However to facilitate prolong use, it made it slightly lighter and shorter as compared to the current one that Piercestriker was holding. "As a spare." Zhi Nu said but in actual fact, the System was rewarding Piercestriker for a job well done.

The gearbox spear could be shortened to the length of a baton and Piercestriker placed it at his waist as a backup weapon while he heard rumbling noises from afar. "Get into position!" General Argent told his goblins as he too hid himself except for the two masked humanoids.

"Ahhh these humans!" Argent thought to himself as he assisted the goblins with sheets of camouflage that they obtained from the bordering town of Gob Gob Bu.

"It's okay, we will be the decoy. Besides, I need to exercise some steam off from work." Xiong Da told the concerned general. Argent nodded his head reluctantly since they did not follow the plans and hid under the sheet of camouflage while pointing his gun towards the front. The rest of the company had their crossbows lock and loaded, ready to fire at a moment notice.

The Orc scouting party was travelling at a fast speed on their war boars to see two large humanoid figures at the centre of the road. The party immediately assumed those two were travellers. "A bulky male and a slender female with chains on her hands ahead. Probably a slave. What should we do Leader?" One of the scout orcs asked their leader for their next actions while slowing their war boars a little.

"Heh, what else? Kill the man, grab the girl and enjoy a little break before announcing our arrival to the town of Gob Gob Bu. We have been travelling without entertainment for a long time." The leader answered as he licked his lips looking at the slender but well toned legs and butt from afar.

"Urgh, somehow I can feel an extremely lecherous vibe from the orcs." Ruo Ying shivered a little and Xiong Da sniggered. She knew how others had looked at her with Xiong Da and talked behind their back. She could even sense those prying eyes looking at her body without any reserve which made her feel very uncomfortable. Previously when she was with Ji Ao rarely anyone dared to look at her that way.

After all it was known that her criminal then boyfriend crippled those who did. Xiong Da was not the type to resort to such means.

However, Xiong Da gave her personal coaching with regards to confidence by assisting her with her cultivation style on a daily basis after their honeymoon. Due to the busy work schedule both of them shared, they did not necessarily take part in Jin's dungeons but the both of them made an effort to train and exercise at least an hour each day together.

This made Ruo Ying able to face others with more confidence. Not to mention she was reassured through these training that she had a rather fierce bodyguard with her all the time. He might not look the part, but she had witnessed the capabilities of her enraged Hippo.

"Hmph! How dare they try to ogle and feast on my girl's image." Xiong Da turned his snigger to a smirk as he fetched his warclub from his storage ring and swung it over his shoulder. "War Club Art, Hippo Ground Pounding Smash!" Xiong Da roared as his chi was released from his body and was felt by almost every goblin hiding. They never felt such strong magical aura from what seemed to be a warrior. (Mainly because Jin had yet to reveal his own chi aura to them in the previous fight.)

"Darling I cannot let you do all the work. Chain Art, Void Strike of The Egret!" Ruo Ying said with a smile on her face. The chains on her hands unrolled and unlike Xiong Da who was waiting for the Orcs to come closer, Ruo Ying's Void Strike enabled the chains to extend magically at fast speeds, striking the legs of the unlucky war boars. This caused the front few orcs to fall forward while most of the remaining scouting party managed to manoeuvre their war boars in time to prevent a direct crash. The Orcs flew forward from the crash. They entered the range of Xiong Da's war club and with a simple descend, their bodies were utterly crushed under the weight of the weapon. Bloody and bone fragments scatter around the surroundings and Xiong Da shook his war club to remove the excess remains that stuck to his weapon.

The Orcs on the war boars immediately surrounded them after what had happened and they gave out a war cry as if to avenge their fallen comrades. But it was actually a signal to the nearby scouts at the cliffs to provide support. Unfortunately, there was no response and Xiong Da could only laugh loudly when his phone started to ring. There was apparently a voice chat in the Pandamonium App which he did not know until now when he picked up to answer the phone.

"Left All Clear." Bing Yong whispered into the phone as he kept his presence hidden to the scouting party in the centre of the valley.

"Right Clear too. Bash away Hippo." Luo Bo was still used to calling them by their code names for anonymity sake when she joined in the group voice chat. The Orc Scout Leader realised that someone or something had silenced their men on the cliffs. However it did not matter at the moment. Right now, he felt insulted that he was bested by some fat adventurer with his slave chained girl.

"Let me pla- erm no let me punish them. Hippo." Ruo Ying slammed her chains down and her Hippo stepped aside to enjoy the upcoming showcase of her skills (Technically he couldn't really move anywhere else since they surrounded them.)

"If that slave girl wants to fight us then so be it. Show her what us mighty Orcs can really do!" The leader of the Orc scouting party shouted and ordered the front two orcs to charge towards her.

"Maybe, you should not tell me which Orc is moving towards me. Makes the thing a little less of a challenge that way." Ruo Ying rolled her chains up to her arms while making sure it was tightened and waited for the two orcs on war boars to charge with their spears pointing at her.

"It is all about the timing!" Ruo Ying immediately used her two open palms to intercept the incoming spears. Her Esthetical Egret Style allowed her to elegantly move between the two spears while her command of chi enabled the chains to wrap the spear poles like a snake. By intercepting the spears, she made use of the incoming kinetic force and Ruo Ying leaped into the air to prevent herself from colliding with the war boars. The chains that wrapped around the spears held on tight, causing the spears following the direction of Ruo Ying's leap.

The orcs who were holding on their spears tightly found their hands being pushed upwards because of the sudden entrapment by the chains of Ruo Ying. After which, the change in momentum made the orcs fall backwards but the war boars were still charging on towards Xiong Da who used the war clubs to slam them to one side.

The scout leader did not stay idle not wanting to see his comrades die in front of him. He stood on his war boar and leapt towards Ruo Ying but she pulled on the chains that were still being wrapped with the spear while using her leg to push the arm of the orc away from the spear.

Like a whip, she unleashed the chains with the spear wrapped around towards the leaping Orc scout leader and used her chi to untangle the spear, granting the spear freedom to approach the enemy with no mercy.

"You underestimate me!" The Orc Scout Leader deflected the incoming spear and the subsequent one which Ruo Ying threw later. However, this broke his leaping charge and he was on equal ground with Ruo Ying.

"Let's see how you deal with melee attacks!" The Orc Scout Leader purposely threw his sword to her as a distraction while rushing in to attack at close range, disabling the chain's potential.

"Have you not learnt yet?" Ruo Ying now focused her chi again and this time she activated the temporary inscription she chose during the mission debriefing in the C130 plane. The temporary inscription enabled her to have more control with her chains, making it straight and work like batons with which she clobbered the unarmed orc.

Yet, the orc did not flinch and pushed forward attempting to throw a jab to her abdomen area. If not for her Egret Style, she would have been unable to evade it properly. That made her realise that he might have some physical resistance with his tough skin. The Orc Scout Leader grinned quietly as he increased the pressure by throwing even more punches towards Ruo Ying.

"Stepping in." Xiong Da sent a voice transmission to Ruo Ying as he felt this was not the time to suffer any wounds for Ruo Ying if they were to stay here for half a day. Ruo Ying acknowledged the intention and hurled her chains towards Xiong Da's war club. He then pulled her in time before a punch could connect yet at that moment, the lethal force of the blow left a deep scratch at her shoulder.

"This Humanoids only look tough, they still blee-" A sudden impact was felt at his side as the Orc Scout Leader was trying to boast. Nonetheless, he managed to block in barely in time and understood that the

bird masked girl used the change of momentum to throw the war club at him. The throw was not that painful and it was still tolerable by his high physical resistance until the Fat guy disappeared.

In actual fact, he sped himself up fast with chi and grabbed onto his war club to finish the job. "This is what you deserve for injuring my girl!" The bloodlust emanating out from Xiong Da was intense as he grappled the Orc Scout Leader with his bare hands to the ground and slugged the war club into his face. The Orc Scout leader managed to cover with his hands. Hoping that his metal gloves would protect him, but the impact made him quickly regret it. His arms were broken beyond repair and his metal plated gloves were bent along with his bones.

The other remaining Scout Orcs rushed towards Xiong Da as they attempted to save their Orc Leader but three of the Scout Orcs were killed almost in an instant before Xiong Da or Ruo Ying could touch them. A Kunai, an arrow and a magical shot which dissipated the entire head away had done them in. After which a volley of arrows suddenly shot out from the 'ground', making sure the rest of scouting party were killed except for one. The remaining Orc was not killed but strung up by Zhi Nu before the attack began.

"Looks like our goblin allies and friends backed us up." Xiong Da smiled while he returned his full attention to the Orc Scout Leader and slammed his war club into its face.

Seeing that the situation calmed down, the goblins had come out of the camouflage sheets and looked at the captured Orc scout that they spared. General Argent then commanded his goblins to put the Orc Remains on stakes and placed them at the front as a sign of provocation and warning. (Apparently, the System noted the situation from the monitoring rings the cultivators were wearing and had not processed the bodies for capture yet. In the worst case scenario, the System would just ignore those corpse as there were many more to choose from.)

The Orc who was tied like he was spider food began to squirm when Xiong Da approached him along with the still freshly bloodied war club. "Tell us more about you guys. The size of your force? Who is leading you? And how much time until the main force arrives! Any unfavourable answer will lead this club to a particular extremity of your body." Xiong Da threatened him while pointing to his legs and arms.

"I will say! I will say!" The Orc was surprisingly easy to break but considering what he had seen, he'd rather live than be subjected to such cruelty. "The Thunder Army is being led by the Exalted Avatar of Syl dra, the Purple Thunder. All our superiors have been equipped with thunder related equipment." He figured that confessing to these goblins and humanoids who were rumoured to be kind was his best choice to keep his life. Despite their threats they would surely let their prisoners live after getting the information. Besides, what could they possibly do in the short time until the main force arrives.. Their destiny would be to die in the hands of the Thunder Army.

"Anything else?" Xiong Da asked and the Orc swore that he was just a cog in the Orc machinery and knew nothing more. General Argent wanted his men to perform some quick interrogation techniques but Ruo Ying stopped them.

"It is fine. Let him go." Xiong Da said as he looked at General Argent and they unwilling let him off. The Orc thanked them openly but secretly cursed them at the bottom of his heart as he took his war boar and started to run away.

"Luo Bo, finish him." The Pandamonium App Voice Chat was still on and Xiong Da used his phone like a walkie talkie.

"Was waiting for you to say that." Luo Bo took a special arrow she had bought previously and aimed at the back of the running Orc. Despite the speed the War Boar was going, Luo Bo's Illusive Rabbit style gave her the intuition to predict how much pull was needed to shoot a precise shot.

"The main army is about 1km away and the speed the war boar is travelling...I'd say set it at 175 seconds." Shi Zuo was at her side doing some rough calculations via the Pandamonium Map App.

"Okay, Timer set. Shooting." Luo Bo adjusted certain parts of the arrow and later increased the position of her current bow angle higher so that she could achieve a longer range and nock her bow with the special arrow before loosing it. The arrow was slung over the cliffs and it pierced the war boar, causing it to grunt and huff. The escaping Orc laughed at his fortune while steadying his war boar and continued to run towards the main orc army.

"Luo Bo, did you just miss?" Xiong Da who entrusted Luo Bo for doing her job, was shocked that she was not able to kill the Orc Scout before it got away. Heck this was the first time he had ever seen her miss her target so far.

"Ahh, young Pandawan, you have no sense of war tactics." Luo Bo teased him over the voice chat and that was when Jia Le got worked up.

"Rabbit! Did you use that arrow?!" Jia Le asked over her phone with amazement and Luo Bo could only laugh.

"Indeed! It was exactly one of the scenarios we talked about during lunch break!" Luo Bo guffawed and Shi Zuo shook his head in dismay.

"Why do I continue to fall for this girl." He thought to himself as he explained the entire thing to the rest of the confused group until they finally understood what Luo Bo had done.

"Oh my, you are one terrifying archer." Ruo Ying meant that as a compliment and Luo Bo took it as such although the others understood the underlying meaning.

"In any case, your group has successfully allowed us not to sustain any casualties and showed some of your abilities. I am thoroughly impressed and no doubt the comrades of the Panda Master, if I get the animal correctly. My son told me otherwise." General Argent praised with some relief in his tone.

"However if it really is the Thunder Army we will have to fight then these shell scrapes are for naught. Unfortunately my Dashing Wyverns have the worst compatibility fighting against magical thunder units. I was assuming we would be against the Wind Army since the Avatar of Garuda would surely wish for revenge." Argent was talking but only the goblins understood what he meant and not the cultivators.

"What is this avatar thing?" Xiong Da asked and General Argent remembered that these comrades might not know about it too, so he explained them as High ranking generals like him with mighty magical powers. Meanwhile, the rest of the cultivators regrouped to the centre of the valley too.

"If you are unable to fight against the incoming army, do we need to retreat to the border town since they have fortifications?" Bin Yong suggested and General Argent agreed that would be a good choice.

"Technically, the plan was to delay them as much as possible. If the Thunder Army reaches the border town, well the result is still..." Argent began discussing certain plans with his captain and the cultivators while he sent out a Wyvern messenger to check how far their own reinforcement army was. The Dashing Wyverns had pledged to fight to the death but Argent felt uneasy. If possible, he did not wish to waste this particularly elite company of his. They had been with him for years and the potential for them in the upcoming campaign was vast.

"I have already notified Master Jin about the current developments, he said that he would send more reinforcements on our way as well and he has prepared some surprises ...oh wow that was fast." Zhi Nu was informing the cultivators when they heard a C130 plane flying low to drop something off. It was a fairly large supply crate and most of them had to make way for the crate to land properly on the ground.

Once it landed, they removed the parachute as quickly as possible and noticed that there was a note stuck at the side of the crate. "Have fun with this! This is the first one ever field in this raid dungeon and you guys have the opportunity to be the pioneers of using it. Very user friendly to use, the controls are rather automated once you get the hang of it. I made sure that even a goblin can pilot it with sufficient training! DO NOT LET THE ORCS HAVE IT or I will personally deduct all your points! Or maybe panda medals – Jin."

"What is it inside that made him so agitated- WOOOOW!" Bin Yong went mad when the crate automatically opened from all sides once they removed the note.

Inside it was a M4 Sherman Tank from the World War 2 Era.

Team Hippo never thought they would ever be driving something like this at all. At best they assumed if there was one in the field, it most likely be an NPC. "Holy shit! We are going to drive and fight in that?! This might really change the course of the battle...wait a minute this is made of metal right?! Aren't we gonna be fried like roasted meat when the Thunder Army uses their -" Bin Yong hyped the thing and subsequently got dejected because of the Thunder Army. Yet, he got interrupted by Zhi Nu, saying that Master Jin had already taken that into account.

"Look here." Zhi Nu pressed on the metal plating and an inscription glowed all over the tank in blue. That feeling the aura emitted and the design of the inscription was no doubt the exact same resemblance of a thunder resistance inscription. Just a lot larger in size.

However, what amused the group more was the side of the metal plating. It had stickers of cartoonish animals of their style. The egret, monkey and rabbit were standing on the hippo while at the side of the hippo, there was a bellflower and a beetle holding on it. A very innocent looking sticker on a fearsome war machine.

"What is this metal thing? Some lost technology similar to those flying metal birds?" The goblin captain of the Dashing Wyvern asked with curiosity and some fear of the unknown.

"This." Xiong Da slammed his hand on the metal plating and it made an echoing sound. "This baby right here will delay the incoming Thunder Army that you are so scared of." Xiong Da smiled as he began formulating a quick battle plan with the Dashing Wyvern Captain and General Argent. The rest explored the functions of the M4 Sherman Tank, which they dubbed the 'Mastodon.'

Separately, the Orc Scout that was rushing back to the main army was delighted that the Goblin and humanoids were stupid enough to let him leave. He purposely left the arrow on the war boar to show that he did not desert his unit and that he was injured. Fleeing while healthy was a war crime, but falling back after receiving an injury was still honorable.

The closer he got to the main army, the more he tried to look injured and scared. "LET ME THROUGH! I HAVE IMPORTANT INTEL!" The Orc scout shouted to announce as he was the sole survivor. The frontlines marching broke their formation slightly to allow the scout to run past them and to their commander.

"What exactly happened?! Where is your entire group?" A higher ranking officer was shouting his questions even before the Orc Scout could stop his war boar and get off it.

"Sir, I am afraid I have bad things to rep-." The Scout Orc pretend to pant a bit even though he was on the war boar all along.

"Obviously! Your entire group is missing! Stop wasting my time!" The officer shouted back at the Orc Scout and it was visible the rest of the orcs were busybody as they tried to inch closer to listen to the conversation while still being in formation. The other Orc officers noticed it ordered them to stay in formation while approached the Orc Scout to listen to what he got to say.

"There was little goblin presence but –" The Orc Scout got down from his war boar and accidentally broke the arrow that was on the War Boar. All of a sudden, there was a loud booming explosion that took out the officers and the Orc Scout along with the Orcs around them. The rest stood there were horrified. Was there a long range fire magician around the corner?! The Orc magicians immediately started their sensor magic while the frontline orcs immediately went into a fighting stance.

Most of the normal orcs involved in the explosion became pieces and one or two heavily armour orcs survived the blast. All of the high ranking officers wore armour with magical defence which was able to withstand the blast but a number of them still lost arms or legs from the sudden bombing. The Orc Healers hurried but the initial confusion caused delay resulting a few officers to die from the loss of blood especially from the legs. This explosion had indeed crippled the chain of command of the advancing Thunder Army.

Luo Bo initially just wanted the orc scout to explode near the main army to create chaos. If she were to find out that her explosion killed multiple high ranking officers all at once which would cause the main Thunder Army to delay their advance, she would be boasting to the group for months to come.

Chapter 335 Qiu Yue's Return

Jin was in the Dungeon Maker continuing to monitor the fights via a large interactive map console that showed what was happening to regions at the border and in Gob Gob Kingdom. His monsters were spread as much as possible with every team being accompanied so that he could obtain a better grasp of the situation. They were his proxies keeping an eye on the cultivators to make sure they did not harbour stupid ideas like looting the area or hitting innocent goblins, while at the same time capable of providing additional firepower for the cultivators.

Things were looking good at the moment. He noticed the Orcs so far had employed raiding and pillaging tactics where the Orc Lower Command sent in a few orcs to attack the villages and run away with

whatever they could carry. It brought fear to the citizens in the village, reducing their morale and resources. Sometimes, the Orcs would even set the towns on fire to increase the property damage. Luckily with Jin officially joining and assigning the cultivators, they could prevent such things from repeating too much.

Yet, no matter how Jin viewed the current situation, the main concern was the incoming army from the north while most of the others were pockets of orc raiders meant to cause trouble while stocking up on resources for the main army. It was also meant to divert attention away from the main crux of the problem (The army from the north), but it seemed that the Generals and Jin noticed that and had begun preparations for that.

General Gladios had been pushing their advance goblin army to the hardest to reach the northern valleys and felt relieved and contended that he had Jin and his 'comrades' to handle the Orc Raiders.

However, Jin's assignments involving the protection of the villages and other missions were expensive in terms of upkeep. Yet, so far it did not manage to match the cost for the black market's remote space satellite. Thankfully the high tech piece had come as a bargain due to the sales of the Gearboxes which allowed them to forge certain connections with other worlds. Peppers had helped calculate the ideal position for the System to place the remote space satellite which provided them with full coverage of the current situation. This, in turn, helped them with the sortie that involved dozens of C130 military planes flying unhindered.

Well, mostly. There were a couple instances of flying monsters who interfered with the C130s. Fortunately, there had been cultivators able to engage with those flying creatures at the top of the C130s misinterpreting those attacks as part of the 'raid' event. Afterwards, Jin quickly asked the System to remodel the existing C130s and to equip them with M2 Browning machine gun (Not the best for anti air guns available but budget constraints... The Flak guns were too big to be placed on the plane.) Hence, there were new missions created for such cases.

However, Jin was also at a loss despite the wide net of surveillance that he had running right now. He was able to start and propel the war up but he needed some advice on how to continue. Right now, they could continue defending for some time but the war could not be won this way especially when they had too many enemies on many fronts to outlast them.

What about the continuation of food production? Jin could do something with the help of the System by buying food from the Interdimensional Market. However, to supply for the whole country, he could sustain that for a week at most. Any more than that and he would be out of budget. What was worse if the Market would suspect shortage and increase its food prices accordingly. He desperately needed competent advice on how to proceed though he already had three people in mind. Ming, Moloch and Qiu Yue.

Moloch had proven to Jin that he had the expertise in commanding an army during the Ruined Dungeon where they managed to rope Slug Wolte into his team. But had he really gone through a full scale war from the start to the end? Jin remembered that Moloch said he was just Lord and nothing more.

"I have a suspicion on why you have called me here. Before you ask. No can do. This is way beyond me. Best I can do is help you out if you give me some fortification defence scenarios. That way you can focus on other tasks at hand." Moloch had appeared in the Dungeon Maker upon the System's summoning.

"You sure you can handle it? The last time I remember I kind of defeated you." Jin kindly reminded him about the Minotaur Fortress in the Dungeon World.

"What bullshit?! I was merely curious about you. That's the only reason. If I really wanted you gone, I would have been more aggressive and revealed my entire hand to you." Moloch looked at the map before he disappeared. "Call me if you have a castle to defend." Jin sighed and reviewed his other candidates. Ming and Qiu Yue.

Jin initially considered Hou Fei too, but given a choice, between Hou Fei and Ming, Jin would definitely ask his grandfather for advice. He was after all promoted to a General in his time. On the other hand, Hou Fei had experiences in a unit and not as an overseer of every aspect of the military. Nevertheless, his choice leaned more towards Ming but there was no way to contact him unless he entered into a trance with his cultivation. Perhaps, Jin could ask for general overall advice since Ming would not be able to react to any significant changes in real time.

"Actually, if you need to speak to him, I can assist you with that. In fact, I can lend him my eyes and he can see through them." Kraft offered. "But I can only keep that up for a while since this is rather power consuming. So at most, it can last up to ten minutes per day. No more than that. And that's without mentioning the bad feeling of having to let that geezer occupy my mind." Kraft added and Jin guessed it could prove useful, but more of a 'in a pinch' kind of situation- All that was left was Qiu Yue.

Qiu Yue was the most brilliant game tactician he had come to know. When he thought back on their time together, she was always seemed to enjoy those 4X strategy games which comprised of running a kingdom. The objectives of creating the kingdom mostly relied on four aspects. Explore, Expand, Exploit and Exterminate' (4X) and she had been a genius in all aspects.

For Qiu Yue the games proved to be a kind of relaxation as well as a brain teaser. She had fought against not just him but even defeated a lot of top tier players online. At that time she had even garnered a small following and was dubbed as the Princess of 4X in the forums and streamers (Although, there was a star player that she could never beat.). This inadvertently made Jin fall for her even harder especially when he had found out that Qiu Yue had not played any of these kinds of games until she met him. (Guess, that means she's a natural talent for it.)

Unfortunately after university, her work was far too important and left her with little to no time to play these kinds of games and until recently Jin never met up or heard of her in the forums since then. At the moment Jin very much wished to contact her but he had promised that he would allow her to finish her previous job before coming here. "But it's a Saturday...does she think...Nevermind." Jin thought to himself and hesitated for a bit of time, but it was just a convenient excuse he thought up to try to call her.

"Even so, this is not a game, its a real war. Calling her in would not help much...I think?" Jin tried to reason to himself logically but then his hands and hearts somehow did not follow what his mind was thinking and began typing in Mechat. Before he knew it, he had already typed a long message and he was contemplating to press the send button. Suddenly, a notification appeared on the dungeon console which made him look up but also caused him to press the send button accidentally.

"Hmm, so Team Hippo requires some assistance...and this new information... Maybe I should send in the customised M4 Sherman Tank which Hou Fei gave me the blueprints this morning as an experiment." Jin

thought to himself and got so engrossed with the current situation at hand that he had forgotten about the message he typed. (Lies! He tried to ignore it as much as possible.)

Jin pressed a few buttons on the Dungeon Maker control console and a modification screen appeared. He intentionally added a heavy duty thunder resistance inscription, meant to be able to last against anything under Grade 10 Thunder magical attack throughout the whole tank. He then noticed half a million dungeon dollars was reduced from his current electronic wallet.

"Hope that will be worth it," Jin muttered as he called for the nearest C130 to transport the M4, making it more realistic and impactful than just teleporting it into the battlefield. Out of the blue, his phone was ringing and he was contemplating ignoring it only to realise that the number was none other than Qiu Yue. "Shit did I accidentally press the send button?" Jin panicked but on the other hand, he did not want to miss this opportunity.

"What's the situation now? Jin, you cannot send me such a bomb and leave things with that! You did not answer any of my messages after you sent that message!" Qiu Yue asked with a hurried voice as if she was panting on the phone.

"I urgh. Erm. A lot of small skirmishes which seem to be handled... Oh and also the main Orc army is uhh engaging soon I think?" Jin fumbled in his conversation before he took a deep breath and tried to sort his thought, before he asked properly. "Where are you now? Do you have some time to help out? I can simply teleport you to my place as long as there is no one around you." Jin offered bluntly.

"What?!?! You should have told me sooner! I was running with my heels on!! Hold on, let me go to a more secluded area." Qiu Yue responded while Jin asked if the System could trace where Qiu Yue was.

"According to the call tracing, it appears that Qiu Yue's currently located in the Shenzhen International Airport." The System stated and shortly after Qiu Yue gave the go ahead to get to him. Jin requested the System to teleport her. In mere seconds Qiu Yue appeared flustered with her large luggage beside her.

"You were going for a business trip?" Jin asked with a bit of embarrassment as she was dressed very formally. Qiu Yue was still catching her breath as she took her coat and placed it over the chair while unbuttoning a few buttons on her sleeves and chest to release the heat from running. Her heels too as she unzipped her luggage to take a pair of sneakers out.

From her coat, she took out a band to tie her hair while taking her glasses from her handbag. However, while she was doing all these, she was already studying the large map that was in front of Jin. (Meanwhile, Jin was staring at her nonstop since her beauty was unmatched as before.)

"Tell me the details; everything you know." Qiu Yue did not answer the first question and got to the more pressing topic immediately. Jin told her whatever he knew and since she was a bit of a geek herself, she roughly understood the concept of the Avatars of Shaitan and the whole Orc and Goblin war.

"Seriously, your thinking and habits did not change. You always do band aid stuff, trying to fix all the small stuff that you forget about the big overall picture. Give me some paper and pen." Qiu Yue requested but instead Jin handed her an electronic pen and interfaces appeared in front of her. She was honestly shocked but continued to do what was necessary.

"Is it possible to enlarge the map? If so how much can we zoom in?" Jin then briefly explained to her how to use it. Within minutes she got the hang of it and she even started to post notes, only to realise that there was an AI in the background assisting her, which Jin referred to it as the System. Something she almost forgot after Jin confessed to her about the truth of this place.

Surprisingly, the System was willing to aid her, despite the fact that she had yet to endure the initiation ceremony which both Lynn and Jin had gone through. But then again most of the requests she had made were for information sake and nothing too special.

"So era wise, they are still using swords and shields with some magical creatures and some magic users too...but you introduced certain modern technology into the world too right?" Qiu Yue asked for affirmation.

"Yeah, just a few basic stuff because it costs money to build them. The C130s were already taking up much of my budget but I am able to recuperate by selling certain products I have at hand. Luckily, their world has something which they call 'lost technology', think of it as remnants of the usual highly advanced race which has perished. So they think of our stuff as just that. I'd appreciate it, if we don't reveal that we come from another World yet." Jin told her and asked the System to list his current budget and other assets.

"Oh my god. This is so exciting and frustrating!" Qiu Yue thought to herself as Jin was coaching her, telling her what kind of expertise he had on hand. However, Jin kept iterating that this was the real world. They might have access to powers as if they were gods, but ultimately lives were at stake.

"Hmph! Don't worry we should be able to win this though I might not be able to achieve a flawless victory. Do you mind sending me to see the King? I have a few things I want to discuss with him." Qiu Yue asked and Jin reluctantly agreed. He understood that she needed information about the diplomatic status around his kingdom, the current production of his food, his conscription and the total number of goblins. Without sufficient information, she could not proceed to assist the Goblin Kingdom efficiently.

"I can but I am a bit occupied here. I cannot leave this place here to see the- " Kraft suddenly appeared right beside him which made Qiu Yue panic for a bit. "Woah woah, calm down there cutie. I am one of Jin's hmm...you could say, agents." Kraft extended his hand and introduced himself.

"Master, go ahead and meet the King, I can handle things here. Despite how I look, I too can handle 'band aid' situations here since I did some commanding before when I was...younger. So go with Lady Qiu Yue. A familiar face would bring confidence and trust for King Sol, which both should come in handy if you wish to collect information." Kraft said while sending a telepathic message to Pei on Jin's wrist.

"If needed, take the information from the nobles forcefully. We do not have time to waste on a stupid long war." Kraft ordered but even without eyes he could feel that Pei gave him annoyed look.

"I know what to do. You don't have to tell me." Pei surprisingly agreed to it. She might despise Kraft but considering the fact she had been through enough wars in her lifetime, Pei knew it was vital to get sufficient information to make proper judgements.

The System then created a portal for the ex couple to meet King Sol who coincidentally was in a meeting with his advisers. Qiu Yue reached out to her face only to notice that there was some mask over her spectacles and asked Jin what it was. Instead of telling her, he got his phone out and took a photo for

her to see. She inadvertently was unable to contain her liking for the Red Pandas on her mask and was astounded by the high details. Unfortunately, the two of them were interrupted by a short abrupt cough and remembered what they were here to do.

"Sorry for the poor display of etiquette, King Sol. This here is my trusted second-in-command, Qiu. She is here today to assist and win the war with the utmost confidence. I have already done my part in dispatching various mercenaries aiding your villages and towns. Now I will need something in return. Information and of course the talk of payment." Jin said and suddenly there was an uproar in the whole meeting room.

"Your Majesty! Are you really intend on sharing vital privy information with this humanoid?! How could you let him dispatch his mercenaries all over Gob Gob Kingdom?! Where is the pride of our race? Have you considered how these humanoids might be in cahoots against us? Wasn't he the one who asked you to increase food production and taxes? Our people are suffering because of that! " Various advisors expressed their disagreements vehemently. Yet, King Sol kept quiet until all of them who were behaving so rowdy settled down enough to realise that he was not interested in working with a disorganised group of advisors.

"Done complaining?" King Sol asked with much authority in his voice as he emitted a strong aura presence of both warmth and power. His body was in much a better condition after Jin provided him with a specialised treatment from Que Er, the Magpie Queen. Her blue magpies assisted him in recovering the magic lines he had previously lost. That coupled with a generous supplement of high quality chi potions and King Sol felt that he owed his remaining life to Jin. The rest of the advisors were surprised by the sudden change in King Sol's attitude and kept their silence.

"By your sacred oath to me. You are to cooperate with...Qiu the half masked girl with whatever information she requires. And by the vested powers in me, I hereby assign Master Jin the post of Special Royal Advisor. With Qiu as his second in charge, she is to be treated as the Assistant Special Royal Advisor. So in terms of rank, they are both above each and every one of you. Hence, it should even be an honor for you to listen to them, no matter their race!" King Sol commanded with a stern voice and no one dared to defy him. After all, most of the current advisers had been appointed by him not too long ago. Most of their superiors or predecessors had died from the ambush attack and it was obvious that the humanoid had a hand in saving the king.

"However, if you lot have any severe disagreement with them. Do not hesitate to approach me. Now, Qiu. Ask away." King Sol gave the stage to Qiu Yue and Jin. Qiu Yue took centre stage and immediately demanded many answers from the board of advisors.

"How much gold are you producing at the moment? What is our food stockpile like? How are the citizens coping with the news of war? Are there any state or erm kingdom controlled movements of the food supply? Where are the troops stationed presently? Is there any research being done currently to improve the lives of the citizens or the troops? How's the trading market look like after the war has started? Any levies imposed?..." Qiu Yue shot out her questions like bullets from a heavy machine gun and each answer begot either silence from the new advisors due to lack of knowledge or more questions.

The board of advisors were being slaughtered left and right by Qiu Yue which even made King Sol embarrassed that he was not doing a good enough job. The secretaries of each advisor at the side of them were panicking as they wrote down all their shortcomings, whereas the goblin advisors got more afraid of this lady. In the end, they all realised that their entire economy was hanging on to a fine thin string.

"This is worse than I thought." Qiu Yue who had national building knowledge was shaking her head badly and the advisors were thoroughly spent. Even the secretaries were panting from writing. This was the most intense 'bout' of Qiu Yue, which Jin had witnessed. A lot of stuff went somewhat over his head, and he was glad that she was on his side.

"Jin, can I have a word with you?" Qiu Yue excused herself out of the meeting room, with the advisors being more than happy to let this woman go. Their workload had increased for the foreseeable future.

"This is bad. Very bad. Look, I know that you asked me for my expertise because you think I can handle this just like a video game. But this is nothing like a game at all. After all games don't usually have you deal with all the stuff surrounding a war, at most only on a surface level, but here we not only have to win a war, we also need to help a Kingdom sustain through it. And to be frank, the goblins are going to crash hard if the war is prolonged for too long. Even I myself have trouble calculating just how long we can last if we stretched the provisions out but it does not look too good at all. This is real life, there will be unforeseen disruptions and my plans can still go awry. Shame you cannot just input a chea-...wait." Qiu Yue just remembered something very important.

This might be real life but the person in front of her was like a Video Game Developer. All the tools and solutions to everything could be created with the person right in front of her. Jin kind of figured where this was going to head and placed his hands on her shoulders.

"Are you sure you are ready for this? I thought you said that you needed to complete some things as part of your responsibility before you officially joined me here? After coming here I am sure you understand the gravity of the situation, and I do not wish to push you into it. That being said, I'd love for you to join of course..." Jin questioned and Qiu Yue bitterly laughed as soon as she returned to reality. She asked if there was a private place to talk and so Jin informed the King that they would need a short break first to discuss some details. The King immediately obliged and told the advisors to convene in half an hour time. Meanwhile, Jin and Qiu Yue went into one of the guest rooms and they started to talk.

"Well I planned to join, but some complications arose. You see...long story short. I was tricked by my boss. I told him that I wanted to quit, but he does not accept no for an answer. He even somehow managed to suppress my letter of resignation. Worst of all he kept advancing on me like a lecherous man and I've been refusing him RATHER politely. This time round, he forced me to go on a business trip to sign some papers for a new project. The thing is if I do that, I am obligated to see through the new project which I'll be unable to leave without many national repercussions. Not only that he is also forcing me emotionally because this project's earnings will directly affect my colleagues' bonus and that was his way to ensure that I'll stay." Qiu Yue explained with some frustration.

"Also I am pretty sure that he is plotting his own devious plans to continue his lecherous advances. But no worries I have been training really hard with my cultivation! In fact, I turned grade 3 after that fight in your dungeon instance. The spirit power in me was swelling so much, I got a brand new red panda

silhouette! I did not have too much time to study that cultivation manual which you send me, but from briefly taking a look I can tell that whoever designed it, was a genius!" She smiled very gently at Jin when she said that and proudly showed her cultivation off.

"So I was really hesitant to head for the business trip especially when my colleagues' bonus was at risk. But when I was at the airport dragging my feet for the flight, you messaged asking for help. I do not know why but it felt like an olive branch to me which I desperately wanted to hold on to." Qiu Yue confessed as she took out her red panda half mask and fiddled with it but Jin immediately went forward and hugged her tightly.

Qiu Yue could not help but feel relieved and the unexplainable void that she had been experiencing for the past few weeks was filled with warmth. She could never think logically after the Arena Battle where they both challenged themselves against overwhelming odds. (Well, Jin did suppress his cultivation.)

Her heart raced without any reserve as Jin reassured her with that hug. "I am sorry for being slow at things. For not appreciating you. I am sorry for not being there when you feel so helpless. I had been thinking about you all this while but circumstances as a System User had provided me with enough excuses to keep you off my mind." Jin released his hug and talked straight to her.

"But I do hope that everything gets better once you team up this with hot manly Panda right in front of you." Jin let go of her and looked her in the eye while grinning widely. Qiu Yue stared at him blankly. After which she laughed and laughed.

Qiu Yue found it so ridiculous and did not know whether she deserved this brand new Jin that was in front of her. Sure, it was her wish that after their mutual break up for him to focus on their individual lives. Somehow, it came true as if somebody (or something) else entered his body and made him so honest and forward looking. So hardworking and somewhat dependent. The previous Jin would not even be able to say such things to her nor provide her with this sense of security she was experiencing right now. She did not expect him to change this much and yet here she was being the same old her. Now she laughed so hard that she began to tear up.

"Wha wait, Don't cry please. I erm -" Jin flustered, trying to find tissue paper around and later he tried to search his storage watch only to find a camouflage scarf for her to use. Qiu Yue chuckled and laughed even more at his silliness before she wiped her tears away.

"In my opinion...I suggest you still quit. Sure your colleagues will badmouth for spoiling their bonus... But, right now. I need you more than ever. I can go with you to the HR to settle your termination of the contract, I can even pay them severance money. For that lecherous boss.., tell me his name, let me see if I can do any magic to make him disappear -ow!" Jin was hit by Qiu Yue hard on the head with her mask.

"Baka Jin!" Qiu Yue blushed for a moment and Jin could clearly see her face was all red. "Didn't I already miss that business trip for you? That is equivalent to ditching my job for you."

"Oh yea, that's true... Ahaha. I think I was too caught up with. -Ow! Why did you hit me again?" Jin asked and Qiu Yue pouted and looked to the side with her face smiling from cheek to cheek.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door when a goblin guard asked if there was anything they wished to eat for refreshments. Jin stood up hiding Qiu Yue who had her mask off and answered that they did not require anything.

"Guess we should get back to topic. I remember you saying that the System can trade with some sort of Interworld Market and you have C130 cargo planes for transport. I think with that we should be able to help sort this economy out." Qiu Yue placed her mask back and took her phone out which she had written the important points down.

"User, do you wish to grant the prepared Sub System to Candidate Qiu Yue so that she might be able to help you achieve more?" the System asked directly.

"What can exactly can the Sub System do?" Jin asked in turn while seeing Qiu Yue busy browsing her notes.

"Her Sub System will specialise in what she does best. Empire Building." The System stated and Jin brows furrowed.

"I do not understand. What does that even mean? Can you be more specific?" Jin was really confused.

"She has a natural ability in regards to empire building. She will be able to directly influence and control economy markets, research and construction. For example, you were previously a buyer in the Black Market and in recent days, you are a supplier. However, in Candidate Qiu Yue's case, she can be an investor in the black market even without much of an accounting background because the Sub System will flag it out in case she goes wrong. Her abilities will help you not only accumulate funds, but also allocate them in the required places, so that User can go back and concentrate on his own strong points. While User is also capable of doing things similar to Candidate Qiu Yue, the System for User is more catered towards Monster caring, summoning and frontline business." The System explained.

"Hence, if User purchases any stocks in the future as such, it would be handled by her. However, her main ability would be an Empire Builder. She could influence hypothetical rat demons or orcs to work day and night without losing sleep nor destroying their health to build. Higher tier materials could be purchased in bulk and Research could be done quicker with a dedicated team of (captured) researchers under the aid of the Sub System instead of just the System analysing it. At the moment, all the System can do is to note the possible flaws. The System cannot innovate unless prompted to. However, for Candidate Qiu Yue, even without the right people at the start, the Sub System would propose possible ideas allowing her to innovate. Something similar to what User has done with the M4 Sherman tank." The System added.

"So....you are saying you are taking some of my secondary work away and she will have access to the more advanced features? because she has the knack for it?" Jin summed it up and the System replied positively.

"Yes, hence a Sub System. Not a separate system. Similar to Sub System User Lynn, the System always had the cooking features but User did not utilise them at all. While User was and is still able to make use of it, without the necessary aptitude the results will always be inferior to someone who is granted a Sub System." The System elaborated.

"Also, the System noticed that User's shop had slowed down in terms of development after User was overloaded with secondary work. System is not suggesting User to stop all secondary work, but it is advisable for the workload to be shared. User can then concentrate on catching more monsters and

build more interesting instances." The System explained which made Jin rather surprised for the System's concern.

"Alright, I will ask her about it," Jin said as he got up after a guard came to inform them that it was about time to convene again. The System however had something it withheld from Jin when it proposed the idea of granting the Sub System to Qiu Yue since there was no such thing as free lunch in the world after all.

Chapter 336 Northern War Theatre - Part One

"Guard, do you mind giving us a bit more time? Please do not open the door if you hear any sudden weird sounds!" Jin asked the Guard and he slowly nodded his head in acknowledgement. Qiu Yue gave Jin an odd look and suddenly instinctively covered her body with her hands.

"Jin...I know you just cheered me up and I have yet to answer you back properly... Are you misunderstanding my silence as an acknowledgement? Also don't you think you are taking this a bit too fast?" Qiu Yue asked to clarify and Jin gave back a blank stare before he started to laugh.

"What? You think I wanted to have s.e.x with you right here and now?" Jin's laughter filled the room after he realised the guest room did have a bed at the corner. Nevertheless that sentence unconsciously made him stare at her body and his nether regions immediately growled for attention. "Ahhh so Master has his needs too." Pei chuckled in his mind and he started to feel very embarrassed at his body's betrayal, before he sighed.

"Uhooo. Am I no longer attractive enough for Jin? Are there other women in your life that you might consider prettier than me?" Qiu Yue who got the message from his body language, began to tease him even though she still continued to cover her chest area. Jin enjoyed her being back to the way she usually behaved but he was also aware that this was not the time to fool around.

"You... Sigh, never mind. Just a fair warning but getting a System might not be as easy as you think it is. I fear that you will cry in pain that is why I send him away. So please let me hear your decision. Would you still like to join me...and be part of the System officially?" Jin asked.

Qiu Yue pondered for a minute before asking a few questions of her own. "What kind of System's features will be available to me? I assume that I would not have exactly the same powers like you since that should be a conflict of interest for the System?"

Surprisingly the one to answer her wasn't Jin, but the System using Jin's phone speaker.

"Affirmative, Candidate Qiu Yue. Your powers are not going to be as versatile as the User's. So it would not be wrong to call them lesser. As a tradeoff your powers are more specialised and in that regard you will have access to more advanced features." The System replied.

"Your powers have been dubbed 'Empire Building'. Something similar to the 4X kind of games you have been playing. You'll have control of the economy of the new city that we are intending to build from scratch. You'll be able to research all you want, build what you want, basically you will have control over every aspect of it. Well technically I do have a say in things too... Anyways, that has been the plan all along since day one. The System and I had discussed your joining and it has analysed your aptitude

through whatever kind of test it made you go through that particular day when you were fighting with me." Jin explained to her while sitting right beside her.

"User is correct. System has determined your aptitude is exceptionally high in terms of city management and therefore ideal for building an empire. System will provide the necessary tools for Candidate Qiu Yue to create a city for User and his monsters. However, System would like to place an emphasis that reviving this particular goblin economy for war and their future will have a great impact on the features unlocked from the start when you obtain the Sub System from Jin." The System stated coldly.

"Wow, Jin. So helping you win this war is just a giant test in the eyes of the System? " Qiu Yue was really surprised at first but soon she came to enjoy this prospect. After learning of their situation, she wished to help the goblins regardless. But this being a test... well it has been far too long since she was able to enjoy a good challenge. She was already more than fed up with those red tapes at work and numerous projects. At first it made her feel good since she was leading the team but subsequently, she could feel that the other colleagues were just throwing their responsibilities at her since she was the youngest.

While she still felt bad for potentially robbing her colleagues of their bonus, most of her guilt for leaving was centered on one particular work colleague. Her supervisor, Yi San. The woman in her late 20s was spending most of her time in the office, and it was rare not to see her working overtime. The poor woman needed to raise enough money for her two year old kid's upbringing while at the same time paying off expenses owed to the hospital that was incurred by her late husband who passed on from late stage brain tumour. Despite her current condition, she had an assertive behaviour befitting of a supervisor yet still presented a kind disposition. Qiu Yue always felt that her supervisor was more genuine than the rest of the her selfish colleagues she had to endure working with.

There were many times Yi San covered Qiu Yue's mistakes as her own without asking for any repayments nor did she berate the younger woman for it. Instead she actively gave her advice on how to avoid those mistakes in the future. There were also times when Qiu Yue overheard her supervisor promoting her to be in charge of larger projects instead of smaller ones, emphasising that she was the talent they needed to groom but the Boss kept thinking that she was not ready for that yet.

Qiu Yue managed to persuade Yi San to accompany her out for dinner once as repayment of gratitude. While there Qiu Yue asked why Yi San seemed to have such a high opinion of her. Her supervisor answered, that she saw her work and that had a natural talent for it. She also was impressed with Qiu Yue's determination of seeing things through. After a bit of silence she also shared that Qiu Yue reminded of her of a very close friend she once had but lost contact with.

"I am sorry Qiu Yue, I was not informed about this test until just now when the System spoke." Jin told Qiu Yue honestly and looked mad towards the phone. The System seemingly aware of Jin's stare explained to him that it was to check whether she was committed to aiding Jin rather than just utilising Jin for his powers. To the System, a past relationship did not justify automatic assurance to a Sub System.

"But you did not do the same for Lynn!" Jin sent his thoughts and the System replied that Lynn had already pledged her allegiance to him after he managed to save her from that particular ordeal. It was no brainer for the System to take her in as a Sub User.

"If I do this test...and manage to complete it... Am I allowed to have a selfish request?" Qiu Yue asked in a gentle tone and Jin asked what it was.

"Could I have my colleague join us to assist me...in this building empire thing? She has more experience in the Ministry of National Development and definitely can prove herself to be of valuable assistance. All I want is to have her get out of that toxic environment and still be able to care for her kid." Qiu Yue pleaded Jin which he hesitated for a while more.

"What is her name?" Jin asked and the System was already one step ahead, preparing to do all the necessary background checks needed. (Do not ask how the System was able to do that! It could even create a genuine dungeon supplier license for Jin back when he first started.) Qiu Yue provided the name which the System responded that it would consider granting the request depending on the test's results.

Qiu Yue readily agreed and Jin apologised in advance. "Sorry, I really thought the System was willing to gift you the Sub System immediately so you can have an easier time handling this particular situation, especially when I was the one to ask you for help."

"No worries, this is the kind of challenge which I relish when I first joined the Ministry but it never came true. Most of the projects were mere improvements which did not provide any long term benefits while some of the projects were because of connections. While I understand that it's fairly normal in all companies or organisations, your transparency and full trust in me - which I still think is somewhat naïve and foolish of you - nevertheless it provides me with the greatest appreciation I had received for a long time." Qiu Yue answered as she stood up and walked towards the door.

"So shall we get the ball rolling?" Qiu Yue softly smiled at Jin as she adjusted her half Red Panda mask.

"GET AWAY FROM THE BALL OF LIGHTNING!" Xiong Da shouted as he smashed the skulls of two orcs right in front of him while he saw a magical ball of blue lightning being sent out from an Orc Mage. The Wyvern Riders were notified and immediately performed evasive manoeuvres to dodge out of the way. However, the ball of lightning seemed to have some sort of magical tracing ability and it tried to chase one of the Wyvern Riders.

No doubt the goblin rider pushed his wyvern to the limit by flying upwards before turning and spiralling the wyvern downwards towards the advancing Orc Army. The Lightning Ball eventually lost its magical tracing trait and it shot down, doing collateral damage to its own fellow Orc warriors. (due to the movements of Wyvern rider) The Wyvern and its rider did not stop there. Although the goblin controlled the fine movements of his mount as it flew down, the flying beast blew fire from its mouth, incinerating a few orcs before lifting into the skies again while skilfully avoiding multiple arrow shots.

The wind draft prevented the arrows from hurting the Wyvern but a few did manage to pierce through its scales. But what are a few arrows? They were the Dashing Wyverns for goodness sake! They were the elite flying force of General Argent! Sadly, war being war, there were some unlucky Wyvern riders that got shot down, some were lucky shots by the archers, others were because the mages struck them down mercilessly.

In the meantime, the M4 Sherman Tank was at the centre of the valley indiscriminately firing its machine gun courtesy of Luo Bo while Jia Le drove the tank forward and backward to prevent the Orcs' bodies from mounting up in just one area by pushing them away. It was also to ensure they remained dead by driving the tank over them.

Shi Zuo, on the other hand, was looking via his binoculars and identifying vital targets for Bin Yong to aim and shoot. What vital targets one might ask? The Orc Mages and groups of archers which might pose a threat to the Dashing Wyverns. Dwindle their numbers and the Dashing Wyverns would provide stronger air support which would cause discord in the Orc Army ranks especially when they were stuck in the middle of the valley. It proved very effective against ranks of orc archers but the mages were still able to withstand the attack unless it was an armour piercing round. (Which Bin Yong tried once to see the effects against the energy barriers the mages placed. It was very effective.)

The M4 Sherman tank shooting also gave the Orcs a slight scare initially but once they observed that metal box for a while, they quickly identified it as the biggest threat of all. The officers ordered their men to bring it down by hook or by crook. In the meantime, Ruo Ying was teaming up with Zhi Nu to hold the left side of the valley while General Argent and his son Piercestriker stood their ground on the right.

The remaining Orc Officers had studied the layout of the valley before coming into the region and it was no surprise that they were going to do it with overwhelming force since this was just the start of the campaign. This was especially true when they had lost about a quarter of their officers from the surprise explosion initially. All they could do now was to advance into the Valley town of Gob Gob Bu and wait for the main bulk of the Thunder Army.

Yes, that's right. The Orc scout did not exactly give the goblins and cultivators the entire information. (Who would in their right mind?) The incoming force was just the spearhead army of the Thunder Army. The main force was on route with their own war machines and armoured infantry which had ten times the fire power than the current army that they were fighting. Those war machines the orcs had found came from a deserted island far in the sea where they excavated a treasure trove of lost technology years ago.

Orc King Hamu had ordered those lost technologies to be examined, studied and replicated. Of course the originals were transported once able harnessed to attempt and overthrow the entire goblin nations. Without finding this particular island of mysteries, Orc King Hamu would not have gone to unite the entire orc nobilities in secret and would not have planned out this particular domination plan. Even Goblin and Human Spies had been unable to detect any traces of his grand ambitions.

"When we get out of here, I will have to thank Jin personally. If not for this simple control interface, I doubt I could even load a tank shell in my life ever, much less be able to fire it!" Bin Yong thought to himself as he wiped his sweat away. He was carrying a HE shell and inserted it into a capsule where the capsule automatically brought the shell forward into the barrel of the tank. After which, all he had to do was to move the turret so that the main gun pointed towards the enemy.

This was all done easily without any training because the interface was similar to a handphone game. He held the sides of the control console and the turret moved to where he controlled it to be. After which,

he clicked on the specific coordinate on the interface and the main gun automatically adjusted itself to the angle required to shoot that particular distance.

"FIRING!" Bin Yong shouted when he pushed a button down. The tank roared as it shot the shell out of the barrier, heading towards a battalion of Orc Archers. The shell flew and managed to hit one of the orcs, penetrating a hole through its stomach before exploding into shell fragments and damaging the area it impacted on.

The entire battalion of Orc Archers was burned to death by the explosion fire yet Orcs did not care about their dead. They only cared about advancing and many of the Orc Warriors still sped through the fire thinking it was just a trial by fire similar to the fire blown by the Wyverns. Unfortunately they did not know that the fire from the HE shell was burning more than a hundred degrees Celsius, causing them to charge meaninglessly to their death.

The driving was just easy for Jia Le since the controls were similar to a modern car with a manual gearbox and control stick. Meanwhile Luo Bo kept firing indiscriminately until she found out that the machine gun could overheat and needed to be reloaded from time to time. Not being content with waiting around she got out of her seat and changed to her bow and arrows. "Oh my god, be careful out there!" Shi Zuo warned her as she squeezed herself out of the c.o.c.kpit while Shi Zuo had to stop observing for a while to allow her out of the tank.

"Ahh, the smell of stained air. Terrible but weirdly invigorating." Luo Bo eyes' turned green as she activated one of the Illusive Rabbit's techniques that made her have wide sight and keen sight the moment she locked onto a target. She charged her bow by inserting chi into it and released a singular arrow that caused shock waves all around her. As she was at the tank platform, her vision and angle of attacking the orcs were higher and more advantageous.

The charged arrow flew through the masses knocking back and injuring many of the Orcs and yet the front lines was unable to advance towards her as much as they wanted with Xiong Da defending the tank.

While it might be seen as a standstill, only half an hour had passed. The orcs had suffered casualties, yet without a doubt they were gaining traction as the cultivators were starting to get tired and ammunition was getting spent. There were times Jia Le crossed seats to the machine gun emplacement and shot to her heart's content, covering Xiong Da's back while Luo Bo cleared targets that were coming towards the tank from the side. There were times Luo Bo was not able to cover in time which made Shi Zuo appear out of the tank to slash them away.

Xiong Da was also not coming out of this unscathed. As the defender he received punches, blunt weapon blows, slashes to his body due to his size and even suffered from spears piercing him. He usually tried to defend his vital areas like his neck and joints but other than that, it was painful no doubt. Regardless, all Xiong Da needed to do was smash all those away, create some space buffer and take in his chi potions that were stored in his storage ring whenever he was free. That was the one and only way to survive the current onslaught. (It was mostly due to the fact that his past training with Zeru paid off, granting him a higher tolerance to pain.)

Separately, Ruo Ying and Zhi Nu were tangling their enemies to their death. Due to the nature of their weapons, it felt like they were conducting some forbidden ritual war dance as their strings and chains

cut, bruised and even sent orcs flying down the cliffside. Fortunately this battle gave Ruo Ying the opportunity to learn a few tricks from Zhi Nu and she even managed to copy and execute them flawlessly.

"Keep up, Egret. I am performing the Heavenly Dance of Migrating Birds. You should be able to perform the movements and adjust it for your style." Zhi Nu threw a needle into an Orc's head as it pierced through the temple and into the brain while coming out and strung it up to the side of the mountains. Ruo Ying roughly saw the control of chi of her needle and strings and she kept a mental note about it.

In the meantime, Spear General Argent was witnessing how Piercestriker managed to beat the rumoured undefeatable Orc General Black Disaster. His strikes were fierce, filled with strength and the intent to kill. There was no hesitation in his stabs, and his forms were pure. The footwork and calculation of the distance was not something that could be learnt within a year of disappearance, there must be something that Master Jin had done to increase his competency with the spear drastically. He shuddered at the thoughts of what kind of hellish life and death training his son must have endured. (If only he knew how often Piercestriker did end up dying...)

Piercestriker had not been listening to Zhi Nu and did not avoid using the Gearbox Spear that the System granted as a spare. After all what use was a weapon if not being used. If one did not familiarise with their own weapons, how could they gain affinity with it? The weight of the spear, the length of the spear, the power it can withstand. All these had to be experienced if Piercestriker wished to be the best spear goblin. Hence, he started to dual wield both of his spears and used them to slaughter the orcs.

Deflect. Parry. Pierce. Repeat.

The current enemies proved to be the ideal targets to practice with as they only had brute strength and not much finesse due to the lack of space the cliffside provided. Hence, both spear goblin experts took turns going into the fray and out, practising their teamwork at the same time.

Shi Zuo killed yet another orc and kicked him away when he suddenly heard a loud sound from afar. With little to no time to focus himself, he ignored it and continued to combat the other orcs surrounding the tank. Bin Yong was the one who managed to make out the source of the sound through his own screen and screamed to the team. "GUYS LOOK OUT! Over the horizon!!!" Bin Yong quickly looked through his ammunition and grabbed an armour piercing shell from the tank storage and plunged it into the capsule.

The latest enemies were simply huge. Five times the size of ordinary Orcs, they were carrying a makeshift catapult behind their backs. Enslaved goblins chained up to the back of the large orcs preparing the ammunition to be loaded onto the catapult. "Shit! Those are Catapult Ogres!" The Captain of the Dashing Wyvern shouted as he took out his war horn to sound the order for retreat and the rest of the Wyvern Riders hurried to pull back. General Argent heard it and whistled for his own wyvern to appear.

"Son! Fall back now! There is no way we can handle the Catapult Ogres out in the open. If it shoots gr.a.p.eshots at our Wyverns we are done for!" General Argent took out his pistol and shot at the Orcs trying to stop them while his son got on the Wyvern. Piercestriker believed he had proven himself enough to his father and was not as stubborn as to stay in the battlefield and fight a meaningless battle.

"We need to help Egret and Weaver with the retreat too." Piercestriker was concerned about his current comrades. Argent simply smiled and told his son that the Vice Captain should already be collecting them. He had been ordered to do so and by controlling a spare wyvern from a fallen goblin rider he'd meet up with them.

"BOOM!" The M4 Sherman Tank screamed once more in battle and its shell spiralled towards the closest Catapult Ogre. However, the orc mages were aware of the strategic value of those Ogres who doubled as their siege weapons and made sure to protect them. If they did not defend them well, the fight against the Valley Town of Gob Gob Bu would be even more difficult and might cause a delay in the War Plan created by the military advisors under Orc King Hamu. Hence, they focused their entire mana consumption on creating a defensive barrier.

Unfortunately, they still underestimated the penetrating power of the AP shell and the wide energy barriers were broken in an instant. Nevertheless their efforts managed to deflect the path of the shell enough allowing the Catapult Ogre to only get shot in its right arm. The impact also made him fall and his weight crushed both the makeshift catapult and the enslaved goblins that were forced to operate it.

"Ignore the goblins, healers concentrate on aiding that ogre now! The rest! Shoot your gr.a.p.eshot at those pesky wyverns!! Mages those of you low on mana get back and rotate with a new batch. All of you are to enhance your shield with the offensive thunder runes!" An officer shouted his commands as the orcs listened loyally. The Orc mages smirked as they realised what the officer was talking about. The initial plan had been to surprise the goblins with these precious thunder runes once they got to the capital, but they were more than happy to use it now. By enchanting their shields with offensive thunder runes their barriers could shoot out lightning strikes which should interfere with the incoming projectile.

"FIRING!" Bin Yong did not let up as he did not hesitate to use up the remaining AP shells. There were not many HE shells left and he wanted to keep them for other scenarios. Besides the Armour Piercing shells were most effective in taking out large targets.

Right now, the AP shell flew without a care towards the enchanted lightning shields that the Orc Mages exhausted every thunder rune they could find in their belongings. True enough the lightning strikes emitting out of the large wide shield impacted against the incoming shell that it diverted the shell from its original path and killed a few random orcs instead. (It did not explode because most armour piercing shells do not have any explosives in them.)

"Shit! That shield managed to stop the shell targeting the ogre!" Bin Yong complained and Shi Zuo suggested that now would be a good time to fall back. However, Xiong Da refused despite suffering the most injuries.

"Hippo, do not be this stubborn. Even Zhi Nu and Ruo Ying are falling back!" Shi Zuo slammed his Giant Axe which he did not usually use against an orc that tried to backstab Xiong Da. After which, he pointed at the wyvern carrying the two girls that were heading towards the Valley Town of Gob Gob Bu to Xiong Da.

"Then all the more reason to stay. I refuse to move away but I require your help, Jia Le, Luo Bo." Xiong Da punched one of the Orcs while grabbing one by the head and threw it towards Shi Zuo's large axe blade. The Orc split into half while Shi Zuo was maintaining his posture with the large axe. Xiong Da then picked up the large axe as if it was not a big deal and dual wielded it with his war club.

Jia Le stopped her machine gun and came out of the tank after Bin Yong attempted another shot at the Ogres who seemed to be ready to fire back. "Looks like gr.a.p.eshot ammunition from the many pieces in the catapult's bucket. I am guessing you want us to stop those from hitting the wyverns." Luo Bo who had the best far sight out of the whole group clearly saw those enslaved goblins chained to the makeshift catapults, loading various metal balls as the payload lumped into the catapult's bucket.

"Yeah. I cannot do that. Perhaps only you and Jia Le can stop those things from flying towards the Wyverns." Xiong Da cleaved the incoming three orcs into two halves as if they were a neverending wave.

"By right, gr.a.p.eshots cannot travel far due to accuracy issues. But seeing how this is a magical world, this might not necessarily be true here. I think we need to be creative in our fights too." Jia Le took out a kunai and threw it into an orc's neck who wanted to flank them at the side of the tank. The orc's artery was hit and pressurised red blood spilled on the tank's plating.

"FIRE!" The orc officer shouted its command seeing how the metal box failed to launch another attack against them. The ogres regained their confidence and pulled a lever right beside them to release the catapult's payload. Even the officer looked thrilled as he saw the wyverns flying away and thinking that this would be the end of them. After which they could concentrate against the metal box and finish off those humanoids who sided with the goblins.

Now, the result was something the Orc officer did not expect. The payload flew and just as suspected it was enchanted to shoot far against the wyverns that had wrecked havoc amongst their group but...the gr.a.p.eshot had been aimed towards the advancing orcs. Since it came from the behind them, the orcs had not even considered the possibility of friendly fire.

The enslaved goblins all cheered at the deaths of many armoured orcs which surprised the group of cultivators from afar since they were preparing to deal the gr.a.p.eshot attacks. "Our lives for many lives of the Orcs! It was worth it!! We shall not submit! We've rebelled once! We will rebel again!" One of the enslaved goblins shouted before its head exploded like a balloon by the orc officer controlling them. Subsequently each and every enslaved goblin was killed and the makeshift catapults were unmanned behind those Ogres.

"F.u.c.k! To think those goblins dare to die despite knowing their families were just right under our blades!" The officer smashed his fist into a nearby large rock in anger. He then told the Ogres to remove the catapults from their backs so that the Orcs can control them. (The weight of the makeshift catapult as well as three orcs in light armour was enough to enc.u.mber the ogre into not being able to move. Hence the use of those slave goblins.)

"That was really a change of situation I did not foresee." Shi Zuo stabbed the incoming Orc with a random weapon he picked up on the ground.

"Does not change the fact that-" Suddenly, they were interrupted by a C130 flying right above them while multiple flying platforms flew out of the plane's end carrying a crate. Reinforcements has finally arrived and just as promised those were no simple cultivators.

"Geez. To think that they sent a police duo and some high school kids to help us out. Come on Boss Jin, you could have sent out a squad of Panda Warriors from the Great Wall of China!" Luo Bo loaded three

arrows on her bow and shot them out consecutively against archer Orcs that were trying their luck at the cliffside now that it was not defended by anybody.

"Well, I am sorry that I am just a policeman!" Se Lang, the Wacky Wolf Cultivator shouted back as he jumped out of the flying platform before it landed and managed to decapitate a few orcs. Bu Dong the Angry Ape cultivator, had already activated his intermediate sword art and dashed into the fray without care while Kong Xian the Towering Tortoise Cultivator let out his taunting warcry which made the orcs divert their attention towards their group. Only Deng Long stayed on the the flying platform until it landed and opened the crate that came with it showing it off to the rest.

Of course they were also accompanied by a Dungeon Monster and it was none other than Sandy, the Sand Witch. Her one small movement caused walls of sand, dirt and mud to block the view of the orcs that occupied the side valleys. "This way you have no chance of attacking this tank from the sides." Sandy smirked as she created projectiles made out of sand and launched them towards the orc army while she created a sand wall at the front to reduce the flow of the orcs advancing for the moment.

"Panda Hei ordered us to reinforce you guys. Part of our mission was also to deliver the supplies to you guys...WHAT! WHY DO YOU HAVE A TANK?!" Deng Long only noticed that when Bin Yong shot a shell out once more before the sand wall came out in front of him. Deng Long also found out that the crate was filled with tank ammunitions and fuel alongside potions, kunais and more arrows when he opened it.

"Long story. Refill with us, I will tell you more." Shi Zuo said as he threw two potions towards Xiong Da which he drank all at once before throwing them aside and started to push the box full of ammunition towards the tank for easier transfer. The other two guys assisted Xiong Da by bringing the crate closer and refilling the tank while the rest of the cultivators did their best to prevent the orcs from coming closer.

Chapter 337 Northern War Theatre - Part Two

Once the M4 Sherman tank was fully filled with ammunition and fuel, everyone got on it. Some sat at the side of the tank while Jia Le began to make a three point turn and drive towards the Valley town of Gob Gob Bu. Bin Yong wiped his sweat away from assisting the refilling of the ammunition and turned the main turret of the tank towards their back in case some orcs came forth.

"Do not worry, I did more than just construct a sand wall. I added a few deep quicksand pit right beside it, so even if they manage to break through that sand wall it will take them a lot of time to catch up. They will lose a good number of orcs before they will be able to proceed." Sandy reassured Bin Yong over the open c.o.c.kpit as she swirled a barrier of sand around the tank to cover any possible arrows attacks from afar.

Nearly everyone in the first wave was deadbeat tired. Xiong Da was covered in scars which both Se Lang and Deng Long assisted in applying some basic first aid for him while Xiong Da continued to chug down the freshly arrived bottles of chi to recover. Kraft who stepped in as the overall commander understood that Xiong Da needed much more chi potions, but there was a limit to how much he could stretch the generosity of the System. As the ones defending the front, they were allowed to receive preferential treatment, but ultimately the System possessed the mindset of a business manager. If the cultivators needed more resources, they would be more than welcome to purchase them from the shop to be delivered in the next supply drop.

Kraft then asked the System to notify the first wave responders via the Pandamonium App that after their break, they would be going through the second round of the raid event, requiring the use of a new entry ticket. If they had any qualms, they could teleport back to the Shop instance within the next five minutes and their new entry ticket would be refunded. However, they all agreed and pressed the continue button as they proceed towards the next destination.

Not just them, most of the cultivators approved of this 'do you wish to continue?' process and some even bought additional electronic tickets via the Pandamonium App while they were still in the Goblin World to be able to stay longer and collect even more points. It was a new function in the App update by Jin when he created this Raid Event so it would not break the experience of the living goblin world but also reminded them that this was after all a 'dungeon instance'.

Jin wished to motivate the cultivators to stay around and therefore implemented a great incentive for them to do so. As long as the customers survived through continuous runs, their points would accumulate with a multiplier factor. In the second round, the cultivators would receive 1.2x more points than usual (rounded up) and 1.4x points in the third round, so on and so forth. However, the monitoring rings that Panda Captain Hei made them wear would also signal the System to pull them out if it realised that the fatigue accumulated in a cultivator was too high.

Bin Yong now slouched on the chair inside the tank relieved that they appeared not to be in trouble for now, while Luo Bo was checking out if there were any updates of points on the Pandamonium App since she had already decided to continue to the second round. "Hm?! How come I have the highest points amongst all of us? I did not really kill that many..." Luo Bo was shocked when she saw the points score among the team.

Luo Bo thought that Xiong Da would be in the lead but instead became second while Bin Yong was third. The others who were curious also picked up their phones to take a look and it was true, Luo Bo's score was miles away from the rest, even though she did not remember killing as much.

"I roughly heard from Master Jin that the points are based on the types of orcs that you kill. Higher ranks should yield higher points. Perhaps you accidentally killed a top brass officer?" Sandy offered her opinion and the team could only congratulate Luo Bo for having a lucky shot or two. (They never learned it was the explosion of the Orc Scout that happened.)

"We are reaching soon!" Jia Le shouted from the front of the tank and those who were sitting at the top of the tank saw the incoming fort walls of the Valley town of Gob Gob Bu. It was at that moment, Se Lang noticed that there were long metal barrels poking out on the top of the walls of Gob Gob Bu and the walls got taller the closer they got to it. With the ironclad gates slowly opening to welcome them, the cultivators felt a sense of excitement they could not explain. It felt unreal that the raid instance was so realistic. Deng Long later noticed a group of goblins holding familiar looking gun models from afar as well as another unfamiliar face who wore a distinct half mask similar to his fat looking w.o.m.bat half mask or Se Lang's slick grey wolf half mask. He did not hesitate to check the Pandamonium App's Stat page which indicated that person as an ally.

"Fei?" Deng Long read out the name from the Pandamonium App and it got the group curious too since they saw him commanding tens of goblins who were actively reloading their bullets into rifles and checking their combat vests to ensure they had sufficient ammunition. Hou Fei heard his name and was

delighted to finally see 'humanoids' arriving into the scene. Hou Fei was equally surprised that Jin had managed to obtain and customised the Sherman Tank blueprint in a short period of time and deployed it almost immediately for the cultivators to use when he asked his contact to pass it to Jin via email. But then again, he underestimated Jin's High Intensity Mode and the System.

Also, Hou Fei was nearly unsure about Jin and Kraft's plan upon hearing it from the two Panda Captain NPCs when he was on board the C130. This was because he had been in this Goblin World for days, intensely training the select few for the war, when it only had been a matter of hours back in their own world. But he figured it was work he gladly do if it could make him one step closer to become the Defence Minister in the new Dungeon Fortress City.

"Ah! Welcome cultivators. Allow me to properly introduce myself. I'm Hou Fei. You could say I am a helper for Master Jin rather than a customer of his." Hou Fei held onto his half snake mask and bowed. Since all the cultivators had come in with an NPC to support, they were a little wary at this new helper of Jin especially one they had never seen before. Even Xiong Da and Bu Dong did not really recognise this particular helper even though they were by far the oldest regular customers of the store.

"Yea, he is with the Master, I can vouch for him. Do not worry, he is not going to betray us or anything." Sandy chimed in after she made sand float stylishly around her face as a cover so that the goblins did not suspect her as a human too. The cultivators lowered their guard upon hearing Sandy's reassurance and they began listening to Hou Fei.

"I am responsible for building up a modern attack force for these goblins and teach them how to use the *cough* lost tech that Master Jin has in his collection." Hou Fei told them and the cultivators grinned at the attempt in keeping to the story of this particular raid event. "Hence, you can say I am somewhat the proxy for Captain ehhe Hei and Bai." Hou Fei took up his phone as if to check if he was following the script correctly. Who could blame him since it was an impromptu decision by Kraft to airlift Hou Fei, the unit of Marksmen trained in the M1 Garand Rifles and a new unit that trained in using the German Pak 38 50mm anti tank guns to assist the cultivators.

The anti tank guns were of decent size and had been transported via the C130s. It was easy enough for the goblins to operate as compared other gun emplacements like the flak guns or artillery guns. They were similar to cannons they had operated but provided more range, less complications and most importantly, more firepower! It was difficult to get the anti tanks up the top of those fort walls but the wyverns who managed to return from the first wave of attack, assisted the goblins in setting them up.

General Argent came by and saluted Hou Fei while apologising to Team Hippo for abandoning the area ahead of time even though it was part of the plan they had agreed on from the start. Xiong Da shook his head and said a good general knew when to retreat and when to advance. He also notified him about what had actually happened to those makeshift catapults. General Argent listened with some disbelief but felt proud that those goblins never lost their pride after being captured by the Orcs.

"Their sacrifice shall not be in vain. We will do our best to protect this valley town." General Argent swore solemnly before Hou Fei interrupted him.

"Not be an asshole or something but you do know that we are in a valley right? Technically, we could plant explosives at the top of those cliff sides and rocks will come tumbling down against the main bulk of the Orc Army." Hou Fei pointed at the mountainous areas and explained how it could be the last ditch

attempt to stop the Orcs from coming by blasting the two mountains and cover of this Valley Town of Gob Gob Bu with an avalanche. General Argent listened to that and pondered for a while.

"I get where you are coming from. Why surrender the town when you can destroy the town alongside the enemies at the same time? Hence, denying them leftover resources in the town and a fort town with natural terrain advantages. It is very tempting but there is actually some significance to this place." General Argent sighed.

"This was where General Gladios was born. At the same time this was also the place where our ideas of rebellion started, thereby holding a significant cultural value to us. The Orcs crushing us here would prove to be a morale booster for them too. So Gladios is bringing the best of the best goblin warriors to here as soon as possible. Sentimental values aside, this place also holds the only chokepoint preventing the Orcs from spreading like wildfire. If we can stop the Orcs from coming through here, we should be able to hinder the entire Northern Invasion of the Orcs." General Argent stated and Hou Fei took out his phone and checked the map.

"But can't the Orcs simply cross over via sh.i.p.s from the West? Although that should take a longer time I presume." Hou Fei studied the map and General Argent did not deny that possibility.

"They can. That is also why General Igni is preparing a special squad of goblins to infiltrate into the Orc's territory and attempt to link the leylines from their country to ours before the orcs get the chance to block us from doing so. Should we succeed, it would allow us to send an assassination squad against the Orc King Hamu and end this nonsense." General Argent answered while revealing it to the cultivators too. (Of course, not in such open space, they had entered the High Command Tent to speak of such sensitive information!)

"I see, no wonder you are sharing this information with the comrades of Master Jin." Hou Fei rubbed his stubble as he eyed the cultivators in front of him. The cultivators would make an ideal strike force, worst case they could try to overwhelm the enemy with numbers. "But I think Young Master Jin would prefer personally going in with his trusted bellators rather than these people. Oh well, maybe they could go in to support him. We will see..." Hou Fei thought to himself when suddenly a loud clanging sound alarmed them. A messenger also hurried into the tent and delivered a report to the General, which he quickly studied, before shaking his head and sighing.

"While this might sound like an excuse, I regret to inform you that this message informs me that the Goblin Army has reached an impasse and requires more time to come here. An ace unit will rush here as soon as they can but I fear the rest will not be fast enough for the next wave." General Argent picked up his spear from the side of the High Command tent and wore his battle helmet.

"What actually happened? Did the Orcs manage to bypass us and attack them?" Hou Fei asked as he walked out with the General, so did the others.

"The escaping civilians from this town have blocked the one and only road with their belongings. We have warned the civilians to take only what was necessary with them, but it seems they ignored us. After somebody took more than they should have, others followed suit, and currently their wagons are blocking the way. Both the army and civilians have to compromise to make some space for each of them to go through. Plus this is a valley area. The road leading here is steep which makes transporting items

slightly difficult." General Argent gave some specific orders to an officer after he explained it to Hou Fei and the others.

The Dashing Wyverns and their goblins were currently banned from flying by General Argent and they rested at the back of the valley town. They were being treated by the Town's healers to the best of their abilities and if General Argent needed them in action, they better be in tip top shape.

In the meantime, the Town Militia had set up their defensive parameters with the precious time earned from the cultivators and deaths of some of the Dashing Wyverns. Despite it being makeshift, barricades had been set up in 50 metres intervals away from the front gates. The plan was to fight as much as possible near the Town's Fort walls but as soon as they would start to get overwhelmed, they would pull back to each defensive layer the militia had set up.

The front fort walls were currently manned by simple militia bowmen, elite marksmen with their new M1 Garand rifles and the anti tank guns that served as cannons. The rest of the militia continued to strengthen the barricade supporting the front gates while the Cultivators had parked their M4 Sherman tank about 25 metres away from the front gate.

The tank would act as the buffer against the incoming orcs and allow the goblins to fall back too should the walls be overtaken. The only cultivators and monsters participating at the top of the fort walls were Luo Bo, Sandy, Zhi Nu and Jia Le. The rest of the cultivators would be on standby, conserving their strength until the Orcs started to siege on the fort walls.

However, not everyone wanted to stay idle, especially Xiong Da. "Is there anything else we can do instead of just waiting around?" He asked Hou Fei who seemed to be the one in command of the cultivators. Hou Fei thought for a while then realised he did have some task which requires their help. He leaned forward to Xiong Da and whispered to him.

"The goblins assume that the orcs will move in a straight line and focus on their barricades. The thing is, I noticed there seemed to be many loopholes in their defences. Well it is not exactly their fault, since the main cause is the houses. I suggest placing explosives in those houses in case the orcs decide to ambush us from there. While I respect their cultural appreciation, we are at war, and sacrificing houses to kill off some orcs and potentially lessen our casualties is a fine trade to me. If they would be mad at us, I shall take responsibility. Right over there, you should be able to see a large red striped crate. Get your friends or acquaintances to place the C4s in those houses." Hou Fei whispered and Xiong Da agreed readily. Some collateral damage to the houses was inevitable if they had such a small force against a tide of Orcish Sea.

"What about the detonators?" Xiong Da asked and Hou Fei smiled widely.

"Do not worry, I have control over all those explosives right through this tablet here." Hou Fei smacked his backpack while holding onto a customised Barret M82 0.5 calibre sniper rifle. He had been a sniper by trade before he turned into a military vendor. He figured it was a good time to catch up with his sniping skills against these orcs and aid with the fight too.

"Hahaha, all this for a request of an army. Jin better be well compensated for this. Now to make sure that we will still have an army to help us out later..." Hou Fei thought to himself as he went up to the

tallest building he could find. The cathedral bell tower was perfect as he could oversee up to 900 metres from there.

At the same time, Xiong Da called the others to assist him in allocating the explosives. Noticing the movement of the group of humanoids, Spear General Argent came over to ask what were they doing. Xiong Da announced that they were going around to make sure no other goblins were hiding within the houses by banging house to house. Yet, General Argent was not so stupid to simply believe them, especially since he could see that Xiong Da was carrying rectangular parcels and so did the other cultivators.

"You guys...I sense that you all are plotting something more than that... but you have already proven yourself trustworthy. As long as you sweep the area properly and ensure that there are no civilians around, I shall pretend not to have noticed whatever else you might be doing. We do not wish any innocents to be killed in this meaningless war." General Argent walked away while he hurried the militias.

Xiong Da and the others did not hesitate to throw as many explosives as they could split equally into their storage rings and began to search every house while placing the explosives right at the doors and exits they could find. They figured if they were to destroy something, might as well be the openings, at least then the interior of the house could still remain more or less intact.

Meanwhile, Luo Bo, Sandy and Jia Le looked over the horizon and saw that there was not much daylight left. With the mountains blocking the sunset, it would get darker soon. Unlike in a lot of fantasy books, these goblins did not have the sight to see in the dark. Thankfully, Luo Bo, after learning that it might drag longer than a day before the start of their mission, she had purchased specialised arrows to be supplied in the previous ammo crate similar to the flare arrows she had used in the warehouse when they tried to save Lynn from the Yakuza.

After having been delayed by the sand wall, it appeared that the Orcs finally managed to get through, as their silhouettes started to appear in huge numbers. It seemed that the Orcs were relentless as if they were rushing for something but the moment they saw that the walls were in sight, they went into their practiced siege formations.

The frontline warriors placed whatever shields they were carrying in front of them. The lines behind the front held their shields at the top of their heads in an angled position to prevent arrows from damaging them too. The remaining archers that survived the first wave began to nock their arrows while the Ogres who were carrying the Catapults started to place them on the ground for the Orcs to use them.

"Cannons! Aim towards their siege weapons! Bowmen, nock! Marksmen, on my mark!" General Argent walked along the fort walls as he gave his commands. The cultivators began to ready their weapons too including Sandy who was preparing a spell to subdue the frontlines. If not for the terrain being sand and rocks all around, she probably could not unleash her full potential. Perhaps, that was why Kraft had decided to send her.

"OOOOOOWWWWWOOOOOOO." A loud long warhorn sound sounded from the back of the Orc Army lines and signalled the commencement of the siege against the Valley Town of Gob Gob Bu.

"FIRE!!!!!" The highest ranking Orc officers shouted simultaneously once the warhorn echoed throughout the mountains. Rocks doused in a special concoction of oil were lit before the Orcs fired their catapults towards the fort walls. The Orcs began to stomp their legs as they walked towards the fort walls. Orc Mages started to cast supportive spells to aid the warriors in the frontlines making them more resistant to magic and projectile attacks.

Separately, a small group of high ranking mages was summoning a spawn of the Thunder Serpent Syl dra to aid the Orc Army especially when they knew that there would be those pesky humanoids helping the goblins. That was definitely one oddity factor that they did not account for at the start of the war. Still they believed they had the firepower to damage and take over the fort.

As the fiery rocks were fired towards the fort walls, Zhi Nu who was at the side of the fort walls threw her threads that were as tough as steel, wrapping those rocks and slowing them down to a point where she could control them. The fire was not strong enough to melt the immortal's strings and she lobbed the rocks at the warriors upon releasing the immortal strings.

Sad to say, the Orc mages had anticipated such a possibility of retaliation and cast out bursts of lightning targeting the rocks. The lobbed rocks disintegrated into debris in mid air which did not affect the incoming Orc frontline formation a single bit simply landing on their shields. Arrows were being released by the Orc Archers, also doused in fire but Sandy managed to summon a Sand Shield Sentinel Spirit which was tasked with protecting the fort wall.

Like its name, the Sand Shield Sentinel Spirit was a giant being made out of sand and possessed some sort of sentience. It carried eight particular large shields that aided the fort walls in defending the goblins and defended the cultivators from the rain of arrows. Even the goblins were in awe as the Sand Shield Sentinel Spirit appeared right in front of them, providing them with the confidence that they could defend this small Valley Town.

"Marksmen, fire when your targets are in range! Bowmen keep suppressing them with your attacks! Cannons fire away!" General Argent shouted and the German Pak 50mm anti tank guns produced a raging booming sound that was equivalent to the sounds of the thunder striking. Some of the goblins even had to close their ears when anti tank guns were fired.

All of the shells that were being sent out into the midst of the Orc's army were highly explosive in nature and the Orc Mages tasked with defending nearly broke down from the strain of maintaining the shield barriers because of the consecutive blasts that the anti tank guns had sent out. They vomited out blood but continued to maintain the barrier only to realise it was futile when hearing another round of booming echoing through the valley. Those Orcs did not expect the goblins would have such heavy consistent firepower at their disposal.

That metal box was a beast on its own, having claimed a majority of the casualties, but the Orc army had assumed that was the only thing to fear throughout this particular leg of the campaign. Fortunately in the previous battle, they managed to found out how to deflect the metal box's attacks, so they were insured that it was only a matter of time until the metal box could be beaten.

However here, there were even more new types of attacks, which had never before appeared. To the Orc's best knowledge they were aware that humanoid factions out there had secretly found and hoarded lost technology. Though only a small handful could learn how to operate it, Orc King Hamu purposely

sought out these humanoids and enslaved them to make them replicate or utilise the lost technology he found.

So the orc officers that were observing the battle believed that the intense firepower must have belonged to the humanoids or the Goblins had somehow found a way too to replicate lost technology alongside with the humanoids which the Orc Intelligence was not able to pick up. (Well, of course they could not pick it up, they never knew the existence of Jin, teehee!)

The wide shield barriers finally shattered after the second volley of high explosive shells drained the mages dry. Many died on the spot after exhausting the mana lines in their body. This allowed the bow goblins to be slightly more effective and both Jia Le and Luo Bo could start attacking too. However, it was not yet their turn to shine.

The Goblin Marksmen fired their very first fusillade of bullets onto the orc warriors in the frontline. They listened to Hou Fei's instructions and aimed the Orc's heads or vital regions while ignoring the shields that were blocking it. "Those metal shields do not stand a chance against these babies right here." Hou Fei had told them in their training exercise as he demonstrated by firing a few shots through the thickest shield they made. The bullets pierced the sheet of metal easily and travelled further than the goblins expected.

With such knowledge, the goblins scored dozens of confirmed kills, practicing Hou Fei's preaching of one shot one kill. "Each bullet is equivalent to a gold coin. Imagine each click you press, one gold coin of your kingdom disappears. Painful isn't it? So make every bullet count for you! Use the kingdom's coffers to not only suppress but eliminate the enemy!!!" Hou Fei lied to them but his bluff had been very effective. The goblin marksmen made sure they used them efficiently. (If Jin knew how Hou Fei successfully bluffed the goblins operating the Anti Tank Guns about the cost of each shell, he would have a heart attack too. That military vendor was not to be underestimated with his powers with words.)

Yet, the orcs behind the fallen frontline did not start to panic, instead they picked up the bodies of the dead and turned them into meat shields to protect themselves from further attacks. "Wow, these orcs, they...are that heartless... To use their comrades' body as protection." Jia Le could not bear her eyes at such sight as she threw a kunai towards an Orc who used that tactic. The Kunai she threw was enchanted with one of Jia Le's cultivation techniques, causing multiple vines to appear from the weapon to whip and slash orcs in its radius of attack.

To the orcs, it looked as if the dead orc were used as a catalyst where vines appeared to attack them, which made the orcs that survived the attack to stab the dead orc's body repeatedly, ensuring the vines would not emerge once more.

In the meantime, Luo Bo unleashed her intermediate Bow Art technique, Charge Tornado Puncture of the Rabbit to mess up the frontlines. The tornado wind knocked and slited orcs up but it did not lower their morale a single bit as they remained as organised as ever moving towards the front gates.

"The way these orcs are moving...I know this sort of magic..." General Argent saw how mindless yet determined those orcs were acting. "I cannot believe they've continued to use this kind of taboo magic!" He slammed his fist at the fort walls as he commanded the anti tanks to continue to aim at the catapults.

"Colonel Ayse, the runes you've distributed to the orc warriors are working splendidly! They are fearlessly moving towards the fort walls!" One of the Orc officers knelt in front of the female Orc who was dressed in a dirtied white coat riding on a war wolf.

"Of course, they are based on the products from the previous Head Researcher. I have improved them, so their usefulness is a given. Have you started to activate the lost technology artefacts just as I instructed you to do?" Ayse asked as she pushed her glasses while grinning at the possible turn of events.

"Yes, we are in the midst of doing so. They are being covered by our mages using illusion magic as we activate them. So far the Goblins seem eager to destroy our catapults, so they must assume, those are the biggest threat so the artefacts would be ready in no time. We have also received reports indicating that the one leading them is supposedly the Spear General of King Sol." The officer reported before Ayse dismissed him.

"Heh, to think I might be able to meet one of the famous Three Generals in person. And it's the Spear General of all people. This must be fate. Guess it's a good thing I parted away from the main army to oversee this foreseen mess. Father, I hope you are watching me, today might just become the day for your revenge." Ayse smirked while overseeing the entire battle from the back of the valley.

Chapter 338 Rite of Battle

"What are you guys thinking?!" Qiu Yue slammed on the table which frightened the advisors once more. "Oh my god, I really cannot believe it." She lowered her head in disappointment and shook her head. This was definitely harder than she had anticipated.

"What seems to be the problem, Qiu?" King Sol asked in a gentle tone rather than an imposing one and hoped that he did not offend her in any way. However, Qiu Yue ignored him and sat down right beside him and started to write her own notes while the advisors could only keep quiet staring at her in silence as they heard the sound of intense scribbling.

"I understand that a lot of your advisors are freshly recruited, but they should have been around to see how to work this job. I can't believe you need me to point out all your flaws. It's as if you are on thin ice without even realising it and slowing. Let me point it out for you. You have approximately three months worth of dry food stockpile according to the population that you quoted me. Your coffers might be high currently, but considering the fact that the orcs have crippled every other goblin kingdom, you are left with only the humans to trade with." Qiu Yue stood up to grab the region map that was placed on the far right of the table.

"Your relationship with the humans has always been shaky to be blunt. Assuming they even ARE willing to aid you in trading, you might gain an additional two months of dry food stockpiled according to the amount of food that they had been trading with you for years. Also, you can be damn sure, that they are going to skyrocket the prices they are going to charge you. After all, they should clearly understand, that you will be forced to pay up." Qiu Yue walked towards the Economy advisor's secretary and requested for the notes that the poor goblin had been taking down.

"Resource wise, King Sol has had the foresight to found the kingdom in a location with rich forest and mines, so we are mostly self sufficient in terms of metal works and construction. Food and manpower,

however, are an issue." Qiu Yue took a marker out from her storage ring and started to jolt some figures on her palm.

"At the very least, you enforced the conscription law strictly. This way we can call up military reserves anytime but it also leaves the kingdom with the old, the woman and children if we are not careful." Qiu Yue now requested the military advisor's secretary to surrender his portion of notes.

"Unfortunately you guys did not phase out old equipment nor introduce new equipment to your soldiers in a long while. Most of your resources were diverted into tangible products which are beneficial for trading purposes, allowing the kingdom to amass a large amount of wealth. I am not saying it's not wrong, but a quick glance over the numbers of your account books reveals that there are obvious signs of manipulations indicating massive corruptions done by your predecessors. From what it looks like, Your Majesty, it seems you've been aware of this, is that correct? " Qiu Yue diverted the question towards King Sol.

"I..yes. It has come to my attention... I, however, would like to iterat-" Qiu Yue stopped him and shook her head.

"You are surprisingly honest, Your Majesty. The accounts are pristine clean on your end. I think I roughly get the situation and what sort of predicament it could have possibly lead to if you had openly addressed those corruptions." Qiu Yue remembered Jin informed her that King Sol had been in poor health almost all the time and was sure the advisors had been taking advantage of that. If not for the fact that the Three Generals were his friends, the corrupted advisors would have likely tried to overthrow King Sol in a military coup themselves.

"However, that does not change the fact that your previous advisors were corrupted. Military Advisor, I suggest ordering a raid in their premise as soon as possible to retrieve records of their financial assets and seize any valuables kept in those advisors' houses." Qiu Yue wanted to recover as much gold for the war funds of the Kingdom.

"This is blasphemous! Those families are currently mourning their dead and you want us to be the bad guys and raid their house for the sake of gold? Why must I listen to you?! You are just a female humanoid scolding us and barking orders at us! You did not give us a speck of respect at all!" The Military Advisor shouted in retaliation and Qiu Yue smirked that this is now going as what she planned. (The goblins were mainly a male dominated race, hence they looked down on Qiu Yue.)

"Even though your King had asked you to cooperate, you are still disobeying? Do you really think if we were spies, that we would point out all your faults for you?!?!... Fine. I do understand your reluctance to follow orders of someone you have just met. Let me prove to you, that I have every right to be here, and to command you. I heard from the castle guards that you have an ancient rite of battle if things do not get resolved, right? The one who loses will have to obey all wishes. So how about this? Why don't you all fight me? That's right. Each and every one of you can attack me in one go. My condition: Listen to every fucking order I give. If I lose, I won't force you to ransack those houses, instead, Jin here will provide one million gold coins to the kingdom and we will stop complaining about a single thing." Qiu Yue pointed at Jin and the System gave an estimation to Jin.

"User, one million gold coins is equivalent to a hundred thousand dungeon dollars. " Jin smiled weakly and nodded his head in agreement to Qiu Yue's plan.

"Heh! One million gold coins? That is pathetic and not even worth our time." The Economy Advisor snorted as he wanted to increase the bet of the ancient rite of battle. How could they lose? She was after all a humanoid with a slender figure. There was no way she had experience in fighting and she probably would make an excuse to let Master Jin fight against them.

"Alright, Fifty million gold coins. Jin here will not help at me all. Heck, let us turn up the difficulty. I will be fighting with one hand tied to my back, and I have to defeat every one of you. In return, all your ministries shall belong to me if all of you lose. What about it?" Qiu suggested but at this time, she and Jin did not know that Pei was already secretly using her Psycho cognitive abilities to influence the advisors, making them more rash than usual.

Yet the goblins were not stupid. They demanded Qiu Yue to show the money before they participated in the ancient rite of battle. This was because this rite was not just a promise to be made between either the goblins, orcs or the humans. It was similar to a magical binding contract between the two parties in order to settle their disagreement.

Qiu Yue looked at Jin and he sighed heavily and asked the group to meet at the throne hall since there would be no way to show the coins. In the meantime, Jin asked the System to convert the dungeon dollars into gold coins. "Can I change them back to Dungeon dollars later again?" Jin asked and the System replied positively, though it would be based on the market conversion rate with transaction fees added. Jin suddenly felt his heart tighten as he slowly accepted the fact that he needed to part with the money he earned to the System.

When the goblin advisors along with King Sol reached the throne hall, Jin was pulling large suitcases out of his storage watch like some magic trick while Qiu Yue assisted in opening the suitcases one at a time. The goblin advisors' face turned white when they saw the mountains of gold coins neatly stacked in each suitcase and their mouth even drooled a bit from this sight. King Sol noticed the desires of his advisors and shook his head. He could only trust that Jin and Qiu would be able to set the goblins mindset right.

The freshly recruited goblin advisors had not seen the humanoids in action and they only heard stories of the male humanoid Jin's prowess in the art of fighting. They eventually came to an agreement amongst themselves and agreed to participate in the ancient rite of battle asking King Sol to initiate the contract. According to their risk assessment, they felt that if they ganged up against Qiu Yue, she should not be able to stand a chance at all.

However, they did not know that Pei was the one riling up their emotions of greed for the money in front of them nor that she was the one fanning their anger for enduring all the insults Qiu Yue had been hurling at them for the past hours. Their goblin pride had been insulted. They were appointed goblin advisors after all! Respective leaders of a specialised ministry for the glorious Goblin Kingdom! Not just mere nobodies that could simply be lectured by someone else!

Jin started to notice that his bracelet was glowing slightly understanding that Pei must be doing something, though he decided not to interfere since fifty million gold coins were at stake. As long as the advisors were to fight against Qiu Yue, everything else should be smooth sailing.

"Then I shall initiate the following. You goblin advisors of mine will be fighting against Qiu in a free for all combat. Should Qiu win, she will be granted full access and confidence of each ministry, your future fate as advisors will also depend on her judgements. Her orders will be absolute! However should she lose,

she will surrender fifty million gold to the treasury of Gob Gob Kingdom." King Sol stated as he cast a magic circle on the floor with the ring glowing red.

"Step in to confirm these conditions for the contract for this Rite of Battle." King Sol invited them. Both parties willingly stepped forward to affirm the participants. "I hereby proclaim to act as the arbiter for the contract and declare it valid to be resolved by the end of the day." King Sol finished and the magic circle slowly faded away. The goblin advisors saw that there was a red triangle being embedded on the palms of their hand as well as Qiu Yue's.

The advisors smirked as they decided to battle at the Castle's Outer Courtyard in an hour's time. The secretaries needed to return to their houses to gather their weapon, armours and other miscellaneous equipment. At that point, the advisors had distanced themselves from the humanoids and started discussing how they could best coordinate with each other to take down Qiu Yue. All had been trained in military thanks to the compulsory conscription law and some were even old buddies during their stint in the army. Therefore their discussion got sidetracked every now and then while reminiscing about the old days only to return to the kind of possibilities they might encounter fighting against her. Some assumed she had magic on her side to even the odds, while others felt she must be in possession of skills with area of effect that would make her confident against a large group of goblins.

Meanwhile, Jin returned all the suitcases into his storage ring and requested King Sol to lend them the guest room for Qiu Yue to rest before the duel which he granted immediately. The same guard brought them to the guest room they used and showed a thumbs up to Jin as if he was approving of his actions. What actions? Only the guard might know.

"Aaaaaghhh!!!" Qiu Yue screamed her frustration into the pillow before she finally relaxed on the bed heaving a sigh of comfort. "Sorry, I should have discussed this before proposing such a thing. Did I push it too far?" Qiu Yue gave a "pity this cute red panda" kind of face which instantly melted Jin's heart.

"I doubt so. After all you are just trying to help them, but they still disapprove. History taught us that logistics is an internal war we have to deal with consistently. No proper supply routes and the armies starve, no proper planning and we will be failing in our operations. We would lose this war before we know it." Jin reassured Qiu Yue as he sat on a large cushion chair and leaned his head at the side of the large chair.

"There were too many factors that were lacking in the combat service support. They have no discipline in this particular planning phase and everyone is pushing responsibilities left right and centre. Honestly they kind of remind me of the Ministry. Even the way they ignore my expertise... They have no idea how much work is needed in transporting their personnel, and there are currently no plans of any forward bases. Medical support is also sorely lacking and much more- ARGGHHH" Qiu Yue took her half mask out and messed her hair up before she relaxed once more on the bed.

"So you simply decided to bet against the goblins so you could obtain total control." Jin smiled at the cuteness of Qiu Yue's pouting on the bed.

"I know I can be a control freak at times, but I cannot think of anything else to circumvent this situation." Qiu Yue places the pillow on her face as she takes a rest.

"Distance is not a factor at the moment since we are defending. However, there is a limit to defending. The resources here like I said previously will not support us in the long run since we do not have that many farms. Besides, the advisors also pointed out that winter is coming. If three month of food surplus is the best they can come up for the winter, we will be dead in our tracks." Qiu Yue continued to grumble to Jin.

"You are thinking too much right now. For now, you just stay calm and win this particular battle. Or else we will lose the upper hand in negotiations." Jin then beckoned to Qiu Yue as she required her own battle strategy for the upcoming duel too.

He and Qiu Yue reviewed her current abilities which was not much to begin with since she had always busy with work. Jin did pass her the manual that the System bestowed to him as a reward, the Radiant Red Panda in the Umbral Snow, but she did not have the time to read it properly. Even the small part she skimmed over was not making much sense at all. The complexity and in depth instructions clearly showed off the expertise of whoever wrote it, but without understanding it, it might as well have been written in another language.

"Candidate Qiu Yue requires to have the System imbued for her to integrate the cultivation manual. It was a safety measure created by the System to prevent misuse or abuse of the manual by other potential threats." The System noted and Qiu Yue could only shrug her shoulders.

"I think, the only way for you to win in this short amount of time is to have superior equipment than them. If they needed their secretaries to fetch their personal armour, it can only mean that those weapons and armour must be enchanted. I also overheard that they might have some magic prepared to restrain you." Jin warned Qiu Yue and started to suggest some equipment.

"I have asked King Sol about the rite of battle. Apparently, this triangle symbol works as a sort of resurrection spell that is granted upon those undergoing the rite of battle — it seems similar to our resurrection methods but more of a magical nature. Therefore, the advisors will be going all out on you for sure. Luckily for us we have the best weapons supplier one could ask for." Jin was happy to be able to help out as he was more experienced in combat.

Qie Yue was aware that she was lacking experience in that battle department and decided to leave it to Jin "Recommend away. I will take whatever you say." Qiu Yue smiled sweetly as she stared into Jin's honest eyes for a while as he rambled away in his own self talk.

"I guess, you can change into this set of clothes. Stats wise, it provides more flexibility and allows you to hide things too." Jin passed her a singlet with shorts, along with a long coat similar to what Kraft was wearing. The unique thing about the long coat was that it could insert more temporary inscriptions compared to other sets of clothing. (Not to mention the jacket has a permanent cooling inscription which Qiu Yue would like very much.) The singlet and cargo shorts were her staple kind of fashion when she was with Jin back then and he simply chose the colours she preferred. Navy Blue and Black.

Qiu Yue gladly picked those up and demanded Jin to turn around as she changed. However, Jin could not be bothered as he was currently in a world of his own choosing a suitable katana for her to use in the Weapon Store category in the Pandamonium App. Even those clothing that he arranged for her were from the Armour Store category. He hardly had to pay much since they were pretty cheap stock items.

"Hmm. This katana seems decent. It has the chance to freeze the opponents the more the user hits with it." Jin said and took consideration of future customisations for that particular sword in conjunction with her brand new cultivation manual which seemed to deal with the ice element. The next thing he picked up was a pair of Uzi submachine guns from the weapon shop.

Those submachine guns were similar to machine pistols that fired at high speeds and they would be effective against a close encounter. Jin received reports from Hou Fei that the improved modified M1 Garand rifles were great against their thin sheets of armour. Jin guessed Qiu Yue could start the fight with one and used the other as a spare. He purposely chose those and bought extended magazines so that there would be no reloading required whatsoever since there was no time to train her. All she had to do was remove the safety and squeeze the guns dry.

"Now I understand why you asked me to wear this particular singlet. I remember seeing such clothing made to be slash resistant during an exhibition I happened to be attending. Kevlar, was it? But why these shorts?! Won't I be vulnerable to attacks to my legs? Do you think the concept of bikini armour really applies in this world?" Qiu Yue asked with some annoyance as she was going for battle, not for a walk on the beach and Jin laughed.

"Well, it does suit you stylishly with that long black coat. " He teased Qiu Yue who pouted before she said she was changing once more. It was a good thing she had some spare clothes in her storage ring. However, Jin stopped her and told her the real reason behind it.

"Wait, Qiu Yue, I was just joking. Here it's because of this." From his storage watch, Jin took out a pair of worn metal boots. They were none other than the old gearbox boots that he used before. Jin kept the newer version with improved features for himself, the one he created once more after the battle with Keyrin, the Thunder Ram Demon. After all, there was no way to sell the old ones unless he refurbished it. (No one in the black market wished to buy a product full of scratches and damaged armour. It was equally troublesome to repurpose the usable armour plating just to sell. It was not worth the effort and price.)

"It should improve your footwork and serve as armour for your legs. It's equipment of mine which I used in battle, so I can personally guarantee that it is quite efficient." Jin asked Qiu Yue to try it who in turn asked Jin to assist her in putting them on.

"Heh, I suddenly feel like Cinderella." Qiu Yue grinned widely while she thought to herself as Jin gently pushed the gearbox boots up for her and pressed a button at the side. The gearbox boots analysed her leg's form and gradually wrapped around it. Once done, Qiu Yue stood up and walked around the guest room to test them out. "I guess they are not as bad as I thought it would be." Qiu Yue praised as she tried to jump around a little and kicked a few times to test her flexibility. She could feel some strain at the start but like an artificial intelligence robot that learnt how to adapt, the gearbox tweaked the output and Qiu Yue starting to feel so natural as if she was barefoot, though more comfortable after a while.

"Alright, now it's time to choose some temporary inscriptions." Jin announced which gave both of them some bonding time while discussing what needed to be chosen.

An hour later, they assembled to the Outer courtyards where there was a training ground for the royal soldiers to train. The goblin advisors and Qiu Yue had decided to use that as a place of battle and King

Sol was around to attend to it. However before he allowed both parties to resolve their differences, the King shared some information with Jin about the current situation in the Valley Town of Gob Gob Bu and notified him that the goblins and some of Jin's comrades had engaged once with the orcs before retreating.

Jin pretended to acknowledge the fact as if it was the first time he heard about it but Jin had been given constant updates from Kraft. Thanks to his surveillance Jin was even better informed about it, and the situation was actually even more dire than what King Sol had heard but he trusted Kraft would be able to handle it on his own.

"Heh, Master. You are giving me too much control over something you should be doing on your own. You sure it's a good idea to give me so much power? I could always try to abuse this opportunity to usurp you." Kraft chuckled softly.

"If you were not responsible and loyal, you would not have stayed with Ming for that long or me. I think... With your strength, you could've easily overpowered me and taken over the System for yourself. Especially when a lot of the upgrades were because of you. I am sure you know enough loopholes of the System but you did not exploit them. So, I trust that even though things might get chaotic on the battlefield... to you, it should simply further your fun. I trust that you can get the job done. Besides, these chaotic things those are the same things which will make the cultivators remember about this 'raid instance', right?" Jin replied and Kraft cackled in amusement.

"You are now talking my language! And...thank you Master. I am glad to have met people like Ming and you." Kraft replied sincerely to Jin before he abruptly cut off communications and Jin concentrated on observing the battle in front of him.

The goblin advisors were decked out in excessively expensive gear. Magical runes were shining brightly on their armour, well polished swords, spears and ornaments like golden chains running along their customised helmet. If Qiu Yue were to find out they were in on the corruption, she would not be surprised either. However, with a glance Jin could gauge that a number of them had not worn them for a long time. Perhaps, the desk bound jobs in the ministries made them complacent... or perhaps that was what he wished to be the case for the upcoming fight. Regardless, Jin made sure Qiu Yue was equally well equipped since this was a bet too heavy to fool around.

King Sol gave a clap and the goblins immediately went into their previously discussed formation. Obviously, the one with the biggest shield stood in front and the rest had their swords and spears pointing outwards. In the meantime, Qiu Yue was putting up a front while folding her arms but in actual fact, she was holding on to the pair of uzi machine guns at the sides. The long black coat was covering those weapons so well, the goblins were smirking being sure it was going to be an easy victory.

"She does not have that wooden stick they called M1 Rifles with her. You know, the one that Snake masked Humanoid was training our troops with before they were flown away in the bellies of the giant metal bird." An advisor at the centre of the formation was whispering to the military advisor.

"That is great. That means our defender has a higher chance of survival. This should give us the opportunity to fight against her. I propose we go for Plan G, instead of being defensive. Let's go for a swift attack the moment King Sol declares the start of the battle." The military advisor suggested and

most agreed except for one. The Magic Advisor was afraid that Qiu had a different sort of weapon which could shoot something similar to the M1 rifles. He insisted on putting up a barrier just in case.

"Don't be a wuss. We need you to support us with the strongest magic you can summon while not destroying the castle!" the Military advisor continued to argue in a whispering tone but clouded with worry the Magic Advisor was not following his lead. Truthfully Pei was still subtly influencing all the others with her magic except for the Magic Advisor. Pei had concluded that the Magic Advisor who was tuned with the art of magic seemed to have a higher resistance towards mind control magic techniques. Instead of using more of her energy to influence him, she decided not to bother with him. This in turn would help prevent any suspicion of foul play from Jin's side.

"I will let the group herd thinking settle that magic advisor." Pei thought to herself while she maintained her magic in bracelet form. True enough, their petty bickering began to annoy King Sol who was witnessing everything at the sidelines.

"Ready. Get set." King Sol activated a magic circle under them to activate the so called resurrection spell which would work as long as they stayed in that circle while performing the rite of battle.

"Go." King Sol slammed his scabbard on the ground to commence the start of battle.

The goblins were unhesitant to charge forward in a triangle formation to which Qiu Yue brandished her two Uzi submachine guns and fired indiscriminately at them. *CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK* The frontlines fell instantly. So fast that it shocked the advisors who were behind. However, it was too late to do anything about it, as they were the next to be killed by the spray of bullets. There had been no chance for them to even activate their magical runes at all for they clearly underestimated their opponent and the unstable emotions did not allow them to think correctly.

Qiu Yue stopped for a while and jumped up to have a higher vantage point as she emptied whatever little amount was left in her extended magazines. The only one that managed to survive the relentless onslaught was the Magic Advisor who had defied the military advisor and created a personal magical barrier shield for himself. Qiu Yue smiled as she threw the submachine guns to scare him further before she rushed in with a flying kick powered by the gearbox boots.

Jin laughed as it was that infamous 'Rider Kick' that they had already performed during the arena too. Only the King was troubled by the almost instantaneous kill. He was aware that Jin should not be underestimated, but this was simply overwhelmingly disgraceful for the goblins. He heaved heavily, simply glad they were their allies. If they had sided with the Orcs, King Sol shuddered at that train of thought.

"User. The goblin advisors have been captured into the System. They will definitely be loyal without a fault." The System stated after the battle had been concluded with Qiu Yue's kick crushing the shield barrier. The surprised Magic Advisor's was subsequently killed with a stab through the heart.

"Eh? I thought only my weapons, bellators and monsters were able to capture the goblins?" Jin was pleasantly surprised by the sudden change of situation. That would mean he could safely trust the goblin advisors to do their job. Now there was not even a need to worry should there be a way to revert the so call contract by the rite of battle.

"The System understood that the items you were purchasing would be given to Candidate Qiu Yue. System had taken the liberty to inject the capture module code into those weapons. Should Candidate Qiu Yue continue to use those weapons, the code will remain valid." The System stated and Jin smiled.

"Let the rite of battle resurrect them. That way we won't even need to spend souls on them." Jin said and the System acknowledged while at the same time, it was analysing and processing the resurrection magic that was being used on the captured goblin advisors. There was a chance this type of magic could help in developing the System's very own Black Goo Souls.

King Sol came down from the stage he had been overseeing the battle from and shook Qiu's hand. "Congratulations. The advisors will have to listen to you now. Should they try to disobey they would have to suffer the punishment of death due to the clause contract in the rite of battle." King Sol smiled bitterly but now believed more than ever that Jin and his comrades would be the ones able to save them from this certain impending doom.

"I was not expecting such a win from this group..." Qiu Yue grinned widely when suddenly a loud explosion echoed within the capital city not too far from the castle.

"User, Satellite images show orc raiders attacking the capital. Judging from the tight security from the borders, it could indicate they used an underground passage of some sort to reach into the middle of the capital city." System surmised causing Jin to frown at the attack before calling Qiu Yue to follow him.

"King Sol, we will deal with that Orc menace!" Jin said as he grabbed Qiu Yue who was slightly stunned by that explosion from afar, but the grab jolted her back to reality.

"When we are back, I want all the relevant documents that we had been talking about in the previous meeting to be on the table!" Qiu Yue shouted towards the King while Jin was pulling her hand to hurry her up.

Chapter 339 Extra - Ladies Nigh

"Yun, are you really okay with just handling the store?" Milk asked Yun when she closed the shop for the day. The shop instance was empty with nearly no one around while Jin was busying doing up his gadgets and dungeons.

"Meh, it's not that bad. I am part of the System and so when Jin asked me for my help to do so, I would do it for him." Yun replied as she took a cup of black ivory coffee to drink and asked if Milk wants one. She took up Yun's offer and looked around Jin's shop instance.

"It's so much different from before. Remember the days when it was really just a small shop." Milk said as if it was something very nostalgic and Yun laughed at the absurdity of the exaggeration Milk gave before putting the saucer and cup of hot coffee down in front of her.

"Girl! It's barely a month had passed since Jin opened this shop." Yun blew her hot coffee to cool it down faster.

"Does not feel like a month at all. All the planetary travel kind of spoil my sense of time." Milk put her hand near Yun's coffee to cast a minor spell that was consisted of a small wind breeze. Yun thanked her for it was the right temperature when she sipped on it.

"Oh yes! I did not imagine you to be that strong when you fought against Jin." Milk was surprised by the moves Yun had done when she saw her fought with Jin in the random arena and Yun can only smirk at her comment.

"Mind your own business, Milk." Yun said as she checked her watch and felt it was not the time to sleep yet. "You want to come with me and walk around the shopping district? There are some night activities we can partake. It feels too early to sleep." Yun said and suddenly a few monsters started to appear in the shop instance as they always do when the Master Jin was not around.

"Lady Boss! I want to walk around the place too! I heard there is this place where you can sing your hearts out!" Zhi Nu came out from the Sanctum of Worlds.

"Oh Karaoke? I guess we can try that. They should be open till early morning. Let me check if we need to make any reservations." Yun took out her phone to check the site.

"Then, let me join too." Que Er the Magpie Queen appeared in front Yun as a magpie before she turned to her human form. Not only her, Nyanmi and Meomi, the werecat sisters also came out from their instance too. Surprisingly, Ke Mi, the Zither Mistress was interested in this particular karaoke activity. If it can increase her exposure to music, she would not hesitate to join.

"Count me in." Sandy emerged from a pile of soil near an artificial tree and Yun laughed. "So this is a girl's night out? Well, why not?! But first! Clothes! You ladies need more fashion taste!" Yun said and pointed especially to Que Er and Zhi Nu who were still in their traditional Chinese garb.

Yun clapped her hand and everyone was teleported to the Armoury store where hundreds or maybe thousands of clothes were being sold. The Red Pandas attendants immediately came towards Yun and asked if there was anything they could do.

"Get them suitable modern clothes, those without inscriptions. We just want a night out." Yun smiled gently at the red pandas which they bow in respect before they scattered out in search for the right clothes for the monsters.

Milk chose something rather modest for her body size. A green chiffon blouse and black long pants. Sandy actually took something more casual, just simple shorts and long sleeve shirt with a panda cartoon graphic.

The werecats despite always in their werecat forms had changed into humans just for this occasion. Their long turquoise and light purple silky hair were of something to envy as it was natural rather than dyed. Of course, because of their hair colour and style, they decided to wear something a little more loud. Black leather jackets with short leather skirts and broken stocking nets. The cats purposely matched with each other for the occasion.

In the meantime, the immortal girls took a simplistic approach to their dressing. Que Er wore a cardigan with a white shirt and black pants while Zhi Nu wore a long dress with a duster sweater. For Ke Mi, Yun personally chose a light pink one piece dress and assisted her wearing it.

"Don't worry Ke Mi, when we reach there, I will create a portal for you to come in. Great White Snake, you better transport her carefully! Do not dirty that dress!" Yun said and the Great White Snake beside Ke Mi stuck its tongue out in acknowledgement.

"Actually, if you use this pair of magical boots, she should be able to walk normally." Shu suddenly appeared in the armour store and held onto a box. "The only bad thing is that there will be roots wrapping around her legs and she cannot run with it because the roots would be heavily strained and break. But with that dress, Ke Mi can hide those hideous roots. Maybe when Jin complete that Gearbox, it could serve as a replacement for Ke Mi's legs too."

Ke Mi extended her hands out while showing an "I want this now!" expression as she desperately wanted to go out with the female monsters. Shu grinned widely as he placed the shoebox right beside her and she picked it up to use it immediately. The ladies were all cheering for Ke Mi as she took her first step up and walked around in the new boots. She did not know it was that simple to stand up with it.

Yet, it was an extremely magical moment for Ke Mi.

Yun, on the other hand, had no sense of appreciation for such magical moments and hurried the entire group. "Time is not waiting for anybody! Be quick or we will miss out the reservation!"

The girls quickly went out of the armoury store and subsequently out of the shop instance for the very first time. If not for Yun, they might never see what the outside world looks like. Even though Ke Mi could walk, Sandy took the initiative to piggyback Ke Mi as the girls ran excitedly around the shopping district to see the various shops. She did not want the little girl to miss out on anything. Although a number of shops were closed since it was already past midnight, the products behind the glass panels excited them.

It was then Yun beckoned them to go into the Karaoke store where she had reserved a large room. (all expenses were forwarded to the System's user. Keke!) They ordered many tasty quick bites, and alcohol for the older ladies while the younger ones like Ke Mi and Sandy had soft drinks.

Yun then introduced them to how the karaoke system worked and began to sing a song as part of the demonstration. She later played a few modern and classic songs with singers covering the lyrics too so that they knew how the tune would go. It took some time for the monsters to get used to it but within an hour, they managed to get the hang of it and started to repeat some songs they tried for the first time.

The cats similar to their attire loved rock music while the immortal ladies preferred music videos that suited the traditional Chinese music. Sandy and Ke Mi loved the modern songs but since Ke Mi could not sing, she summoned out her Zither and played along with Sandy and the accompanying music. Milk somehow knew some songs from the radio she last heard when Jin and the Bellators went to the Zoo and she had been singing those songs too. Nonetheless, most of them would try to sing along with any song even though it was unfamiliar. The camaraderie between the ladies for that night was extraordinary.

Even when they were not singing, they would be playing some simple games that involved drinking. For example, if any of the girls went off tune, Milk and Yun would drink a cup of beer and they would see who can last longer than the other.

All in all, they had their fun on their very first ladies night.

Chapter 340 Terror Attack in the Capital

As they descended down the castle stairs, Jin took the opportunity to open a portal. The System had set the destination at the roof of the house where the explosion originated from. Unlike previously where the System was unable to portal Jin or the goblins to where they wanted, the satellite it had deployed allowed coordinates to be input almost instantaneously for the portal to appear.

The only problem with this particular satellite was that it could only handle the region of Kingdom Gob Gob, mainly because Jin had bargained for the cheapest one out there. There were no other functions other than observing for the System and its energy charge was approximately two months or so. Once its fuel had been used up, it would cease to work any longer, becoming probably the first space junk in this Goblin world or it would fall back to the planet when it happened to be in its geo-orbit. Otherwise Jin would have used the satellite to find the Orc main kingdom and immediately teleported right there to stop this stupid war. (The other satellites even with just the basic modules would cost ten times more than this stripped down bare boned version of a satellite.)

Jin grabbed Qiu Yue tightly to prevent her falling off the house when they came out of the portal. Thankfully the roof managed to bear the impact of Jin and Qiu Yue when they arrived on the scene. This gave them a clear vantage point of the area and it was evident that the Orc Raiders were killing wantonly, doing as much damage as possible.

Jin found a suitable target and jumped down into a 'death from above' kind of attack, surprising the Orcs. To his own surprise he noticed Qiu Yue doing the same on to the Orc Raider right beside his.

The Orc Raider Captain saw these humanoids and immediately realised they were a threat. He vaguely remembered hearing chatters and rumours from the various orc raiding groups in a secured magical telecommunication channel bestowed by the Orc Researchers. Those orc raider messages were broadcast throughout the goblin region within a day. Some of the orc raiders did not care and those who did, were already dead. (Courtesy of the cultivators from Jin's shop.) The captain thought it was a ploy by the goblins to scare the Orc raiders. But the goblins did not know all these raids which looked like random encounters were all a coordinated plot.

Hence, instead of ordering his men to defeat the humanoids, the Orc Raider Captain commanded them to scatter around and do as much damage as possible. "I will deal with them myself." The Orc Raider Captain said as he brandished his large axe and slammed it on the ground, shattering bricks on the road.

"Shit, most of the monsters in my possession are held up with the cultivators. There is no way I can chase all of them down even with the help of the System's navigation --...Wait a minute." Jin realised that there was someone else who could help out. "Qiu Yue, keep him busy for a moment. I will be right back!" Jin had no time to waste and chase down one of the Orc Raiders while dialling his phone.

"You are just going to leave me behind?!!!" Qiu Yue screamed after Jin who was already running far behind her.

"You can do it! Trust in yourself! Show them the might of the Red Panda!" Jin said as he dashed forth into the streets.

"Oh my god, I should have listened to Jin and kept one Uzi submachine as a spare." Qiu Yue felt a little terrified by the size of the Orc Raider Captain who was more than happy to finish off the female

humanoid first. He rushed forward while dragging his giant axe along the ground, breaking more of the brick road. Qiu Yue immediately went into her battle stance, preparing to parry if needed.

"Hello? Lynn! I need you and your Penguin Crew to help us out! Several Orcs Raiders are attacking the capital of Gob Gob Kingdom. I need you guys to track them down and if possible to defeat them. The System will assist in finding them!" Jin hurried to explain the situation as he finally caught up with one raider as he threw Boo forward, injuring the Orc Raider's back.

"Some of the Raiders are mounted on wolves. It might prove a little difficult for the Penguins to catch them." The System interjected the conversation between Jin and Lynn.

"Heh, You are underestimating my Peggies! Do not worry Jin. We will prove the System wrong." Lynn put the phone down as she picked up her Wok Chuan (Chinese Spatula) and ladle. She subsequently knocked the two of them together constantly to get the attention of the penguins in the kitchen.

"Listen! Boss Jin needs help tracking some runaway Orc Raiders! To the Kitchen Armoury! Activate the skeleton crew on duty. Let's kill these Orc Raiders and get back to work!" Lynn shouted as she took out her chef hat. The Penguins hailed Lynn and almost half of the penguins in the kitchen rushed to a room right beside the Kitchen.

The room lit up and an assortment of knives, cutters, choppers and even sickles were attached on the wall and the penguins immediately picked up their choice of weapons. Meanwhile, a penguin slammed the floor tile. It was used to press a button on the floor, causing the tiles on the floor and ceiling to flip. More weapons and accessories like esoteric scrolls, shurikens, chains, extendable staff were revealed.

That's right. The Penguins were more than simple cooks. In fact aside from being top notch helpers for the Restaurant Instance, they were also ninja trainees and Lynn was their Queen Ninja or so they dubbed her. It was a hidden function that Lynn discovered in the first few days of obtaining the Sub System. She realised that her cultivation was similar to a Ninja or Assassin as the cultivation manual, Perfectible Penguin Ruling the Kitchen Hell, was more about the use of culinary tools to kill if necessary. What better way to earn the trust of an assassination target than the allure of yummy food. Providing one with a perfect excuse to study a target up close.

Yet the training involved was all about the kitchen. The art of balancing plates, the need to dash quickly and serve the orders in time. The endurance to cook as much quality food as possible. The strict detailed instructions in recipes. The correct timing to throw a speck of salt. The use of chi and harnessing it to prepare the dishes. All this while still remaining courteous to the customers. It was a delicate and yet arduous set of tasks for the penguins. But what Jin did not see was that during all this hectic work as cooks and waiters, they were simultaneously training their ability to fight.

The penguins would duel with each other by throwing dirty plates for clean plates or when serving the food. All this while ensuring the food presentation would still be exquisite for the customers. Not a single drop of soup was allowed to be on the floor. The cooks would parry each others' Wok Chuan and even used the Woks as a shields while ensuring the food cooking was still intact. The amount of dexterity to perform such finesse was absurd, but the penguins and Lynn had managed to get it.

In the meantime, the occasional failures did not mean the food was entirely wasted. The Sub System ensured all the food waste to be recycled. After all that food still contained spirit energy because of

Lynn's Sub System ability. Hence they were reprocessed into fertilisers for the living armour plants. (The Living Armour plants always looked forward to this since they were fertilisers that was filled with chi energy but unfortunately in recent days, it was getting lesser.)

The Penguins took their weapons and put them in their black storage scarves and wore black bandanas that covered their eyes. The Sub System initially wanted the penguins to hold those weapons in a bag but Lynn insisted on the scarf part. Contrary to a certain Panda miser, she did not mind paying more for a bit of style and flexibility. (Yeah, Unlike humans, a fanny pack would only interfere with penguin's short body.) Besides, ever since the Restaurant Train of Delicacy instance opened up, a huge chunk of the profit the instance generated went to Lynn instead of Jin. This in turn allowed Lynn to purchase and experiment with newer ingredients as well as upgrade her beloved peggies.

"Ready?" Lynn also changed to her all new ninja attire which consisted of a full leather suit, similar to a motorcycle suit for aerodynamic purposes. Its material was very sturdy and seemed to consist of a material similar but sturdier than Kevlar. She fashioned a few pieces of black painted armour on her kneecaps and elbows while equipping a lower torso armour piece made of the same material making it stab resistant. She also donned a black scarf and a black penguin half mask on her face.

"GYOI!" The ninja trainee penguins shouted in unison while kneeling halfway.

"Your will, your pleasure, huh?" Lynn smiled when the ninjas gave their reply in an old formal Japanese way of agreement. She kindly asked the Sub System to communicate with the Main System and it opened multiple portals all around the kitchen. The penguins immediately took 'flight' into the respective gateways. (More like jumping with their flippers open. Lynn found them too cute to remain serious.)

One of the Orc Raider that Jin was chasing took the opportunity to throw an oil filled bottle on fire into the buildings but Jin was fast enough to use Panda Rolling to cut it into two. However, by intercepting that particular Molotov, the Orc Raider managed to further the distance by a few metres from him, forcing Jin to keep running once more.

"Darn it! Even Panda Rolling has its limits. Maybe I should also get myself a mount. Riding into the battle on top of a Panda would be..." Jin puffed as his thoughts went wild for a moment, while he tried to catch up with the Orc Raider again. The Orc Raider smirked as it prepared to throw another Molotov c.o.c.ktail but suddenly a magical portal appeared which made him instinctively throw it into that portal.

A shadowy humanoid figure came out catching the flying Molotov and shoved it on top of the orcs head. At the same time she used the hidden blade under her hand that stabbed through his mouth. Not stopping at that, a hidden blade under her boot appeared and it was directly used to puncture the running wolf. With a twirl and a kick, the hidden blade under the boot punctured a vital nerve of the wolf, causing it to topple along with its owner.

Lynn jumped off and kneeled in front of a stunned Jin while the goblins around the scene immediately hid in the surrounding houses or took behind cover. "Master Jin, your chef at your service." She solemnly said and Jin could not help but laugh and compliment for a job well done.

"So that's what you've been hiding all this time, isn't it? No wonder you refused my invitation for training when I asked you." Jin was surprised as he had not noticed how much Lynn had been growing in both power and maturity.

She blushed a little but ultimately gave a wide grin towards Jin before she stood up. "I figured I could never catch up to you. But if I stay as your shadow, perhaps..." Lynn turned her back and stared at the struggling Orc Raider that was bleeding to death while the fire was spreading out on the rest of his body.

"I can always be at your side no matter the circumstances." She thought to herself while walking towards the Orc and ended his struggling. Lynn looked towards the dying wolf and asked the Sub System to capture it for her.

Jin was no longer the only one who was able to capture creatures, though Lynn's capturing skills worked slightly different. If it was bestial in nature, Lynn was able to capture them to harvest them later as cooking materials. Her Sub System would preserve it with utmost ability and could even copy it's genes and anatomy for reconstruction at a set price.

However, the monsters which the Sub System recreated for food purposes did not possess a soul in them. Instead of being classified as a creature, it was more accurate to describe them as just a sack of meat and bones. The capturing also created a problem of its own. Once the monster fell under Lynn's domain, Jin would not be able to use said monster for his own dungeons unless he went out to capture another such creature. To avoid fighting over these monsters Jin and Lynn had decided to implement a 'first come' rule, since it could develop into grey point of contention for the living monsters.

Yet behind the sidelines, the System and Sub System had discussed to use the Black Goo Souls with parts of the lifeless creatures for experiments especially since Half Ghoul Lord Derek had started developing some expertise for it. (They dared to proceed forward because Jin had given the go ahead to do so. An abomination is after all a whole new type living of creature.) It seems they were playing God in religious terms but to the System, the ex Panda Elders had indeed been bestowed powers similar to god in a limited way. To avoid anything unforeseeable, Kraft's foxes were monitoring such experiments very carefully. The crafty fox did not wish to relive an incident like with the ex Panda Lord Zhou Lin.

Jin looked at his own phone with the System's map on it. The red targets were indeed disappearing one by one, courtesy of the penguin ninja trainees. Jin had a breather before he beckoned Lynn to follow him back to Qiu Yue.

Meanwhile the poor young woman finally realised how weak she truly was during the time she had to endure against the Orc Raider Captain though the Orc Raider Captain himself was surprised at her sturdiness. He had thrown a few punches which had proved to be very deadly against many of the Goblin Guards but against this particular humanoid, they appeared ineffective.

"Ineffective my ass, I still feel the bloody impact." Qie Yue as if she could read the orc's thought through his mildly troubled expression, was glad that Jin had provided her with the temporary inscription. Not to mention her upgraded outfit too, otherwise she would have probably died already. Her new weapon also proved to be a boon. Qiu Yue was using her sword to block the blows. With the nature of the ice elemental katana, it activated whenever it struck something. In this case, it was the Orc Raider Captain's fist, which started to become numb.

"In this case..." The Orc Raider Captain started to take her more seriously and picked up his axe to furiously slam it down on Qiu Yue while she was panting for breath.

"F.u.c.k!" Qiu Yue quickly tried to block with her sword but the blow was so strong that it broke the ice elemental katana into two. She felt memories suddenly flashing past her. The steel axe blade even broke the defence inscription that was desperately trying to negate the damage... but it was not robust to withstand it.

However, at that point, a separate inscription activated and Qiu Yue got teleported out of the way, preventing the axe from splitting her into two. It had been an emergency teleport inscription fused with the defence inscription which Jin designated as a last ditch technique in case the defence inscription failed Qiu Yue. Nonetheless, she was not out of danger yet. The teleportation only put her ten metres away from the Orc Raider Captain.

"Heh. I've heard of such humanoids, the experienced orc raiders said that they were strong, powerful and ruthless against our kind. But look what we have here? You are like a rat who scampers away at the sign of danger. So pathetic." The Orc Raider Captain paced himself a little before taking a big leap towards Qiu Yue.

"You think I am going to die just like that!?" Qiu Yue had no time to activate her storage ring to take out a spare sword. She just had to survive both the insults and the incoming attacks while waiting for Jin to appear again. Her eyes were a bit teary, her heart was beating like crazy but the sense of danger did not dull her battle senses. Even though it was just once, she remembered the odds Jin and her overcame in the battle arena.

As the adrenaline was rushing through her and time seemed to slow down, her brain was trying to think of a way to get out, when she realised she still had Jin's old gearbox boots. As if the boots were reading her mind, they actively moved her legs upwards as the Orc swung his axe towards her once more.

Qiu Yue could feel the impact of the axe attack even more since she no longer had the temporary defence inscription protecting her. Her spine was strained, and her legs were trembling from the attack. Yet, the gearbox boots were able to withstand the attack and did not break like the ice elemental sword.

"I might have a chance!" Qiu Yue used her might to push the axe sideways with her legs and got up with a jump before gaining some distance away from the Orc Raider Captain. The Orc did not give any quarters as he rushed forward with all his strength. That was when Qiu Yue used her gearbox boots to boost ahead as well.

With speed at her side, she managed to dodge the incoming vertical slash and she knee strike the Orc Raider Captain to the upper right chest before utilising the momentum in her to kick his face. Sadly, the Orc Raider Captain had enough experience in battle and seemed to have anticipated this kind attack and attempted to grab her.

"Don't you dare you filthy orc!" In an instant, the Orc's Right arm was severed, and Jin grabbed Qiu Yue from behind before twisting and spinning to deliver another slash to his left arm. Before both of his arms managed to reach the ground, two hidden blades were plunged into the sides of his neck and Lynn used her strength to slash it out of his nape.

"You okay?" Jin panted as holding Qiu Yue in his arms once again. Qiu Yue was also breathing crazily not just from the exhaustion but her heart was jumping all over the place. She thought she was a goner when Qiu Yue saw the evil smirk on the Orc's face.

"You Stupid! So slow! So ...Waaaaaaa" Qiu Yue softly punched Jin a few times before she took the initiative to grab on Jin and cried quietly. Lynn saw that and sympathised with her. If she were in that same situation as Qiu Yue, she would be equally scared too.

In the meantime, Pei took the liberty to take the memories of the orc before his brain was totally dead from the loss of blood. "Hmm. Boss. The situation might be worse than we thought."

"Speak freely, Pei." Jin sent the voice transmission to Pei while asking Lynn to take care of Qiu Yue for a moment. He proceeded near the dead Orc Raider Captain and began to search his belongings.

He then saw a machine like artefact and according to his memories from what Pei described, it's a Lost Technology Artefact. The other orc raiders that ran away were trying their best to portray this whole thing as a suicide terror raid. But in actual fact, they were planning to plant these machine like artefacts to transport troops from the Orc territory directly into the capital.

"The Thunder Army from the north is a ruse, forcing us to bring the best of our goblin army there. The Orc King Hamu was planning to bring the fight into the capital all along. The Kingslayer Ambush and the ship carriers were their initial plan, hoping to get rid of all the kings simultaneously and catch the unarmed goblins as slaves once more. Since that was no longer an option, they decided to bring their armies forward. They showed off their flying lost technology so that none of us will even thought about them coming from underground. Little did we know that this was their backup plan and everything was a calculated ruse. They purposely sent more raiders for this attack to scatter and activate the lost artefacts." Pei deciphered the Orc Raider Captain's memories.

"Lynn, send the word out to your penguins to retrieve all these lost tech artefacts. System, analyse these. Perhaps they will turn out to be a blessing in disguise. I have an idea which might allow us to encounter the Orc King Hamu faster than we thought." Jin ordered and Lynn complied. The System immediately took the item into its possession and began to analyse the part of the artefact.

"I'm leaving Qiu Yue to you, Jin. I will assist my penguins in finding the lost artefacts." Lynn nodded her head before she suddenly ran and disappeared into the alleys of the house and asked the Sub System to reverse analyse the paths those dead orcs had taken. They would then be able to get an approximate location where the lost artefacts could have been placed in case the penguin ninjas did not find them on the Orc's belongings. However, she was doing all this to deflect herself from thinking too much about Jin and Qiu Yue since she had decided just to assist Jin from the sidelines. (for now.)

"Sub User Lynn should be more assertive. System has confirmed to Sub System that those two are not a pair yet. Sub User Lynn should not give up." Sub System tried to console Lynn, while giving her advice, but got not reply.

"I will get the military advisor to assist in the search for the lost tech artefacts." Qiu Yue steadied herself as they too went into an alley before teleporting back to the castle to prevent civilian goblin eyes staring at them wildly.

"Are you sure you are okay? I can do the explanation for you while you rest a little?" Jin replied with concern.

"It is fine. We went through worse, right...?" Qiu Yue tried to crack a joke as she dusted her coat a bit before proceeding to the meeting room of the area, yet Jin insisted on accompanying her.

"Is everything alright and under control? My guards have yet to give me an update." King Sol had even taken off his coat and was assisting the advisors preparing the documents.

"There is a new development which gravely concerned us. This was not a simple terror raid as we expected it to be." Jin explained the situation to the entire group of advisors and King Sol. Afterwards Qiu Yue ordered the military advisor to help out Lynn with searching.

"Where the hell did they get those artefacts from?" King Sol pondered before shaking his head.

"Your Majesty, should we send the word out now or continue to suppress the news of the attack?" Home Affairs advisor asked which resulted in Qiu Yue interjecting with her own opinion.

"Do not say anything directly about the Lost Artefacts. However do inform the public that if they discover any suspicious packages or sightings of orcs, they are to report the location of those to the guards immediately." Qiu Yue went on to explain it would be more beneficial to pretend those being possible dangerous magical contraptions left behind by the Orc Raiders.

"I understand, I will proceed to tell my department to distribute the news." Home Affairs told the secretary and they continued to look at the documents. Jin, on the other hand, decided to return to the Dungeon Maker and left the care of the government advisors for Qiu Yue to handle.

"Kraft, anything major?" Jin returned and Kraft lazily looked at the screens.

"Nah, just a large mega laser cannon that fired through the gates of the Valley Town Gob Gob Bu, allowing the Orcs the chance to go in. Peppers would probably give it something like a 3/10. Oh, and those Orcs were enchanted with some kind of No Pain or High Endurance magic spell. They are rushing forward with no fear nor regard for their own safety. Some of them were marching forward with missing hands or bleeding torsos. Pretty sure I even saw one crawling on with his guts leaking out. So you know, the usual." Kraft leaned back and munched on some potato chips near the console.

"So in other words...everything is under control?" Jin smiled bitterly as he looked at all these screens.

"Meh, you can say that. Surprisingly almost all your regular customers were free enough to join this particular fight. You seem to have gathered a pretty loyal mercenary troop of your own, The Pandawans. Your enemies will shake in fear after hearing that mighty name. Hahah." Kraft pointed and Jin could see the list of Pandawans that had entered the Raid Instance. It was no longer simply Se Lang the Wacky Wolf, Deng Long the Wombling Wombat Style, Bu Dong the Angry Ape and Kong Xian the Towering Tortoise that had entered right before the second wave had started.

Yue Han the Blind Bat, Yue Wen the Healing Maiden, Jia Ying the Sanguine Stag, Shi Hui the Shadowy Swan and Jing Ru the Gunning Giraffe had seemingly entered the fray as well during his absence. It was becoming a significant battle with that many cultivators in one particular region.

Kraft had even allocated some cultivators to assist with the citizens moving away from Gob Gob Bu so that the rest of the goblin army could enter. He purposely gave out a bunch of extra raid points to those cultivators and even promised to send them to other missions for free. Jin was surprised that Kraft was able to think of something so kind and meaningful.

"You doubt my sincerity after all this time?! Your thoughts truly hurt me!" Kraft gave a fake annoyed face, but Jin ignored the theatrics and simply created a chair from the Dungeon Maker to look over the situation with Kraft.

"You sure about this? Too many cooks spoil the broth you know." Kraft asked as he figured Jin's intention.

"Two heads are still better than one," Jin replied as he extended his hands out for some ch.i.p.s.

"I can do that in your head too." Kraft smiled and summoned out a new bag of ch.i.p.s instead.

"Argh, spare me. I only got like six hours of sleep from the sleeping capsule. I still feel like crap alright." Jin complained before he started to discuss what to do with the lost artefacts.

"Heh, do you really want to hear my opinion? Your eyes already tell me that you have thought up a crazy plan of your own, don't you?" Kraft smirked and Jin laughed.

"It's unrealistic to be honest. I was hoping we could put the artefacts on top of the volcano and expect a whole lot of orcs to teleport in there. However I fear, this will only work once. Since chances are that they are going to teleport in batches. So if the first batch does not respond, they will probably not send more afterwards." Jin revealed his idea.

"So what? Just build a fake city on top of the volcano. Pretend to struggle there for a while, until no more reinforcement arrives and then let the volcano do the rest." Kraft took the last few ch.i.p.s and threw them in his mouth.

"So shall we call it Operation Pompeii?" Jin suggested and Kraft liked that idea as they nodded spiritedly together.