

Dungeon S 441

Chapter 441 Silver Mage

"You should pray to your lord that you will be granted a swift death if you do not tell us where Gold is!" The silver haired leader had already transformed into a silver furred werejackal, probably correlating to the name that he has.

"Funny, he mentioned a Silver before. Seeing you are a silverish werejackal...Am I correct in assuming you are that Silver?" Sebastia was confident upon having fought against Gold and his other werejackals that the werejackals in front of her would be no match.

She did not even bother using her coin speciality and raised her palms out, asking them to come at her as a taunt. "Perhaps, I should bring you to my client too."

Needless to say, the entire group of werejackals took the bait rather quickly after hearing Gold's name. Sebastia did not need to provoke them any further to harm her. Defeating them and thereby be under the System's control, would definitely aid to serve her purpose. Besides, it saved Sebastia fewer explanations and a quick reunion with his cousin, Gold would do the job.

"I must say, you guys definitely know your basic tactics for combat." Sebastia was still standing at ease seeing the werejackals attacking from all angles since this was a dead end with blocks of buildings surrounding them and her being at the centre.

Silver dashed straight like an arrow while the other werejackals pounced up, moved to the sides and even tagged behind him to initiate a follow up attack. Two werejackals also ran a bigger round so that they could strike from the back of Sebastia, making sure that she had no place to run.

But she did not need to run at all.

Her martial techniques had gone up several levels after she studied the various ways of cultivations manuals which used Wing Chun as a base. Sebastia might not have any chi to practice such techniques, but that did not mean that her inner demon powers were unable to help her achieve something similar. With the aid of the System as well as Bellator Zeru's instruction in learning how chi works, Sebastia had adapted the chi techniques into her demon abilities, allowing her to simulate the chi techniques as her demon powers.

Lord Moloch had tested her strength and deduced that it should be strong enough to be called a demon ability too. Thus, Sebastia had named those modified Wing Chun techniques as 'Martial Arts of the Demonic Minotaur'. "While I wish to compliment you more, I do not hope that those praises will go over your head. There are plenty of martial skills that could surpass the ones you created." Moloch stated as a matter of fact.

"Do not worry, I will not lax in my training and continue to improve these martial arts skills as we level up together with Master Jin. But most importantly, I will not let you down." Sebastia told Moloch straight to his face.

"Aww. Don't you make me blush. Silly."

Sebastia still vividly recalled the scene and Moloch's reply in her head as Silver rushed towards her. To her, even if she received a scratch from him, it would not do much harm at all, but that would hurt her pride being the strongest Minotaur Maid for Moloch.

Thus, she deflected the straight thrust of his claw strike with her hand and swung him to the side, hitting another werejackal. In the next few seconds, all she did was brushing the werejackals off one by one as if they were flies desperately fluttering around her. (To be honest, even flies provide more challenge than these clumsy werejackals.)

"Sad to say that your basic tactics cannot help you if you can't even land a hit on your opponent. Please try again." Sebastia once again provoked the werejackals and Silver, citing that she had not warmed up from all the attacks.

"You are asking for it. We were trying to be nice to you." Silver panted angrily as he clasped his hands together. The other werejackals knew what he was doing and proceed to distract Sebastia.

"Sebastia, what is taking you so long? It's past the allocated meeting time." Meomi asked in the secured channel. She heard some loud sounds from the south where the Inn was located and noticed that a few Demon Rat Guards had been alerted to it.

"I'm a bit busy. You could say I'm preparing a special present for Gold." She replied while smacking a werejackal hard onto the floor that the contents of his skull leaked out. The others growl and howled at her upon seeing it, making Silver even angrier.

"We hear distant sounds from the direction of the Inn. I assume that's you and it seems you will have additional company very soon." Flame Ripper informed her as he took out his notebook and jotted down what he had observed the Demon Rats doing in the town. He believed that those rats were hierarchical in nature. Instead of personal power, ranks played a part since he saw some weaker rats commanding big hulky ones.

"That means either someone is pulling the strings or they are sentient with some level of intelligence. The steampunk technology they put together also indicated they might have rats smart enough to create inventions." Flame Ripper discussed his findings with Meomi at the clocktower.

"I don't remember Gold, your knights or even you mentioning something like that before. Did they showcase such behaviour when those rats invaded your town?" Flame Ripper asked while he also observed the reactions of the townsfolk seeing the guards.

"No. They did not have Steam Tech at the time. The Demon Rats were not a single bit organised. Just crazy monster rats biting anything that moved. I thought that it was only that particular battalion would have those Steam Techs, but it seems things have changed a lot after Master Jin captured us." Meomi quietly watched the movements of the rats from the top of the clocktower too. The same kind of rats they saw in the battalion fight, were rushing in doves to Sebastia.

In the meantime, Sliver had finished powering up his magical energy to infuse it into the shape of a sphere, the standard kind of energy bolt or ball in this case. (At the very least, it's glittering with silver energy.) The werejackals knew what was at stake and risked their lives to hold on to Sebastia.

"Now taste the fury of the Silver Mage!" Silver announced as he had strained his life force to create this silver ball of magical rage.

"Really? That is all Gold taught you? He must be either too busy to teach you properly or thinks that you do not have a single shred of talent to do it properly." Sebastia continued to harass Silver even though she was 'pinned' by the werejackals

"At least we know that you would not be surviving to tell him your opinion!!" Silver said as he ran towards the Minotaur Maid with every ounce of strength he had.

"What a joke. Enough playing around. The Rats are coming." Sebastia was still calm and serene despite the situation.

"I do not give a damn!" Silver smashed the energy ball into Sebastia's chest armour as the energy engulfed her upper half of the body. The Werejackals were doing their best to hold her despite the heat they experienced from the energy blast.

"Hmm, no doubt that you guys are serious about Gold and have the will too," Sebastia said out loud. "But at this rate, you will not be a help to him. More of a burden. Time to end this." Just a twitch of her muscles and she was able to break free from the werejackals' hold.

"Demonic Minotaur Martial Art. Drawing The Full Moon, Dividing The Watermelon!" Sebastia shouted as she moved her arms as if she drew a full round circle with her arms, throwing all the werejackals into mid air and with a slash from her hand. All of them including Silver were cut in half.

Fountains of blood spilt all over the back alley, as if it was raining body parts from the sky. Silver could barely comprehend the situation and only realised that he had messed up fighting with this formidable opponent.

"No wonder...Gold was captured by her client..." Silver saw the hordes of Demon Rats running into the scene as he breathed his last breath and fell from Sebastia's Demonic Minotaur Martial Arts.

"What happened here?" The Demon Rat Guards used a human collaborator as their mouthpiece to relay their messages.

"Just killing a few rebels. You can have a look for yourself, just that the parts are everywhere." Sebastia raised her hand up in innocence. The human collaborator walked right up to the dead werejackals and confirmed what the beautiful lady saying was true.

"It checks out. It's the Silver Mage and his rebel mates." The human collaborator said out loud to the Demon Rat in charge of the horde behind it. The rat then chattered his teeth, which seems like only the Human collaborator understood what it was saying.

"The Captain of the Uote Demon Guards says that you did good. Strong and Beautiful. What kind of reward do you want?" The human collaborator asked in lieu of the captain. Suddenly, Sebastia had a wondrous plan in mind which would make their work in finding the resistance so much easier.

"I want information on the rebels. I want to kill them all for you. And, of course, I want to know what you are talking, not indirectly talking to this pile of shithead." Sebastia demanded, and the Demon Rat

Captain looked like it was deep in thought for a moment. Then it beckoned at the annoyed human collaborator by snapping its fingers.

"Yes, Captain? What do you-" A clean cut to his neck was performed the next moment, making his head roll down like a basketball. Blood spewed spontaneously which made the rats at the back of the captain giggling in delight. It looked like they also had had enough of that boot licking human collaborator.

The Demon Rat Captain then picked a transmitter from the ears of the dead human collaborator and carefully passed it to Sebastia. She shook it a little to remove any scattered blood before blowing and putting it on her ear.

"Can you understand me now?" The Demon Rat Captain asked which she nodded her head firmly.

"You did good. You say you want to kill more rebels? I give you a chance. Intelligence said that Silver Mage was planning to meet a resistance group to pass them the Jacks' aid package. We found out that they will meet them at the outskirts of Uote Town, right beside the windmill." The Captain gave the information out freely.

"Hmph, why kill all when you can leave one alive to know where their hideout is?" Sebastia smiled wackily, and the Demon Rat Captain was stunned momentarily before laughing. The others behind follow suit too.

"You good! You good! I'm starting to like you! If you can do what you are assigned to do, kill all, leave one. We will give you lots of rewards. Good food, Good men. Good money." The Demon Rat Captain speech became more monotonous as compared to the first speech.

"I smell some trace of magic before he laughed. Felt like death...perhaps necromancy magic." Meomi said as she already turned into her werecat form ready to attack the Demon Rats until Sebastia offered herself to kill more rebels.

"System, can you aid us to trace the magic source?" Flame Ripper asked and suddenly Meomi rubbed her nose.

"Follow me, I think the System just enhanced my sense of smell." The werecat said as she climbed down the building and followed the trace as much as she could.

"I will continue with their plan since it is beneficial for us to have information too." Sebastia spoke in the secured channel before talking back to the Demon Rats. "Those rewards do not entice me. Let's just say I want to be the best Rebel Hunter you've ever seen. What do you think of that?"

"Hahahaha! You good! I like you more and more! You kill rebels, I will introduce you to more Captains! They love Rebel Hunting too!" The Demon Rat Captain answered with a laugh and Sebastia smiled with glee.

"Then what are we waiting for? Get one of your rats to show me the way! I will ambush them instead!" Sebastian replied which made one of the Demon Rats, apparently a scout, lead the way to the rumoured meeting place in advance.

"Those rats, they won't even know what hit them." Sebastia licked her lips again as she trailed behind the fast moving Demon Rat Scout.

Chapter 442 Isolation Ward

The lit flare which Claire threw in eventually went out, and it became evident that there were no other ways to get in or out except the door Jin had used to enter this place. Aside from being dark and damp, he noticed a lot of battle marks on the walls.

All the dents, cuts and bits of broken wall on the side of the corners were indicative that he was not the first occupant in this Isolation Ward ever. "So ehk kinda like solitary confinement for like three days?"

"Not very solitary when you have the System with you if you ask me." Pei came out as she snapped her fingers out and lit the entire isolation ward with a bright warm light. "Now, this is a story that people could have failed to see." Pei paced herself a little while she noticed the pictographs on the wall. Kraft appeared as well and with his phone started taking a video of the entire place.

"Looks like a lot of history that had been going on in this room," Kraft commented and saw...a very peculiar picture at the upper side of a wall.

"Heh, I kind of figured that he would appear here."

"Hmph, just the picture alone is enough to spoil my mood the moment I saw that face." Pei spat at the wall even though her saliva spit was too far away from that picture. "You are lucky I can control myself as compared to last time." She returned into the bracelet without any warning.

"Who's he?" Jin asked as he walked up to have a closer look.

"The one person none of the foxes will ever forget." Kraft sighed as he stopped the video and kept his phone. "Panda Lord Zhou Lin."

"EX! Jin is now our Master!" Pei shouted via her bracelet with much hatred still brewing inside her.

"He's a Demon Exorcist too?" Jin could only fathom that much from the pictographs.

"On the contrary. He is the one all Demon Exorcists were after. You know, like the Last Boss kind of thing? Not every one that held the System is kind and benevolent... or as lazy as a certain someone was at the start." Kraft said as if it was a dark history for the System and the bellators.

"Care to explain more?" Jin asked as he continued to look at the pictographs around Zhou Lin's panel.

"Do you really think now is the right time for a history lesson?" Kraft folded his arm and asked.

"...You are right, I was distracted for a little. Every second should count." Jin replied, but even though he was willing to train, he had no idea how to start. As one of the few capable of reading his mind, Kraft sighed and shook his lowered head.

"Seriously, buck up, dude. What happens if there comes a time, we won't be able to look after and protect you? What happens if we should cease to exist or even worse everyone will be against you? While friends and allies are great and stuff, in the end, the one person you will be able to count on at all

times, is yourself." Kraft's feedback to Jin made the latter start to ponder, and the former gave him one last chance to think for himself before he gave his aid.

Jin did come up with a few ways, but he wasn't sure how effective any of those methods would aid him. Still, he would just give it a try since Jin was guessing that Grandma Yuan's reason for placing him in isolation was so that he could train with his System without the other demon exorcist trainees peeking at him. He also believed it also ensured that he spent the time training rather than worrying about the shop.

"If that is the case..." Jin searched in his storage for one particular item. The item that might potentially support him since the System was unable able to help Jin with him being far away from his home base.

The large sphere of sludge.

"Ah, good. I was thinking of that too." Kraft sniggered evilly before continuing. "So what do you plan to do with it?"

"You saw it yourself. One of them is a Nine Tail Fox... You are a Fox ...master, tamer....collector... I don't exactly know. All I know you are a bellator with foxes! You got to know something about the Nine Tail Fox Demon." Jin said before realising that he was asking for a request. "I figured if I can against a demon, I might understand how their fighting patterns would be."

"...Please help, Kraft." Jin bowed a little to show some respect to him.

"Hmm...That attitude, I don't dislike it." Kraft replied as he summoned Ixel, Itori and Ixa, His three main battle offensive foxes. "Combine with the sludge and fight with Jin. There's no need to hold back too much. I'll ask Milk to place a near death barrier for him so he will not have to die and waste resources resurrecting."

"Aye Aye! I heard my name." Milk appeared as commanded by the Original Bellator of the System.

"Sorry Jin, but you will end up in lots of pain. But pain is good for you to grow, okay? After everything is over, I shall let you sleep on my lap." Milk winked at Jin as she cast an Epic Level spell called Critical Survival Barrier.

As the name suggested, it would allow Jin to survive even the most severe of hits by the three foxes. It was similar to a video game cheat where the player would forever have 1hp no matter how much damage was done...or until the barrier protecting it disappears.

"Do you really think it's a good idea for the sludge to consume your foxes?" Jin asked in a worried tone.

"Awww, like I say. Think about yourself right now." Kraft tilted his head towards the sludge and Jin could see that the three foxes had already merged with the sludge, producing a Three Tailed Fox Demon.

"From my analysis, even though she possessed a Grade 6 Nine Tailed Fox Demon cultivation above her, her true strength isn't even on par to a true One Tailed Fox Demon no matter her appearances. Yet, her skills and techniques seem to be genuinely coming a Nine Tailed Fox Demon." Kraft explained.

"So, if you can survive against this Three Tailed Demon, you should be able to defeat her pretty easily." Kraft whistled upon finishing what he had to say, and the Three Tailed Demon shot a projectile of dark

looking energy beam at Jin, similar to Panda Yawning. It was lucky that Jin was able to dodge in time and saw that the wall was already burning from the beam attack.

The Three Tailed Demon did not give any quarter and already zoomed past Jin as he was distracted by the burning aftermath of the beam attack, causing him to be slashed at the stomach. If not for the living armour plates activated in time, he would already have an open belly, spilling the guts out for everyone to see.

"Ahh, I forgot that you have those living armour plates. Shall I keep them for you?" Kraft asked courteously, but Jin hesitated about giving up his only type of armour. Since he did not respond immediately, Kraft snapped his finger once. At that point, Pei's bracelet began to glow, attracting the Living Armour Plates towards it, and that was also the time she absorbed all the plates into her bracelet.

"We'll return them to you after the three days. Like Milk said, for now, you have to suffer." Pei told him via his thoughts.

"Grandma Yuan already said it. Use everything in your disposal! Well, except for those plates. But I know that you have a habit of keeping a trump card in case an opportunity arises from nowhere. However, life does not work like that! You already experienced it first hand how the pathetic kids ambushed you!" Kraft commented from the side as the Three Tailed Fox Demon swiped Jin to the ceiling of the Isolation ward with just a tail swipe.

"Sure, you don't use the System. That one should be left as your ultimate trump card. And since that's the case, use more of your other skills! Or else you are disrespecting the enemy and putting yourself in unnecessary danger!" Zeru suddenly appeared and scolded his disciple as the Three Tailed Fox Demon jumped and smashed its head when Jin barely recovered from hitting the ceiling.

"Fuck!!!" Jin coughed out blood from the attack and quickly used Panda Yawning to his best ability, hoping to hit the Three Tailed Fox Demon. However, the beam needed time to charge and with the pain he was filling, he was unable to focus his beam out. The Three Tailed Fox Demon smirked as it used its hind legs to kick Jin who was still in midair into the side of the walls.

However, this time Jin struggled through and used Panda Rolling to get out of harm's way. Still, he could see that the Three Tailed Fox Demon floating in mid air, licking its paw. To the sludge infused fox, this was not a battle at all.

Jin now understood what his master meant as he took Bam out and switched it to a bow. The fox demon was not stupid as it quickly dashed towards Jin to prevent him from even nocking the bow. "Panda Swipe!" Instead of nocking the bow, Jin waited for the fox to come close enough for him to unleash his Panda Swipe.

Unfortunately, instead of the intended effect, the Three Tailed Fox Demon only flinched from the attack which surprised Jin as well. Thankfully the flinch was enough of a distraction. Jin was able to switch his tactics quick enough by transforming the bow into an axe and slashed it forward.

It barely scratched the fox at all.

Still, it gave Jin sufficient space to back away to take out his other weapon, Boo. The fox recovered from the attack and his three tails began to grow longer. Like living tentacles, the tails willingly moved to

attack Jin from afar while the Fox Demon shot out an energy beam to strike the distracted Panda Cultivator.

"...They are still just playing with him. Why does it feel like all the monsters he encountered were too underwhelming for him to practice." Kraft criticised as he looked at the fight from a corner with Zeru.

"I assumed that upon reaching Grade 8, he would have improved his skills or techniques. Looks like he did not have much at all except for the whirlwind attack Ming taught him." Zeru commented to see how pathetic Jin was struggling against the Three Tailed Fox Demon.

"Meh, can't be helped. He was left out of the loop for most of his life. Then he focused more on his business in recent days and neglected his training. Not everyone is as diligent as yourself, training every day and night relentlessly. Give that kid a break." Kraft countered as the demon bit Jin on his left hand while he tried to defend himself.

"A break? Coming from you? Looks like you are the one that turned soft. Not me." Zeru smiled and somehow that irritated Kraft, making him stare at Zeru intently.

"You want to fight? Do you think I won't be able to destroy you without those three kids at my side? Maybe it's time to remind you what I can do on my own..." There was a tinge of murderous vibe coming from Kraft, and Zeru ignored him to defuse the situation.

Another slash from the fox demon disfigured Jin's face almost immediately but it also gave Jin the opportunity to slam his Boo in shield form at the fox demon.

"Black Panda Fire!" Jin shouted, and from the shield, a small compartment opened, spewing out a surge of fire at the Three Tailed Fox Demon, causing it to burn. Somehow, Jin was feeling the adrenaline rush as blood continued to leak from his hand and face. The pain of the attacks was scorching, but there was no time to stop.

Unfortunately, it's precisely due to Milk's Critical Survival barrier that the Three Tailed Fox Demon's attack would not stop until Kraft said so. Hence, its either Jin obliterate it or suffered relentless attacks for 3 days straight before Milk could heal him up.

"I must...press on... Black Panda Fire!" Jin continued to spew the black Panda Fire, but the Fox Demon was smart enough to jump backwards and shot a beam of energy to counter the black fire from the shield. "White Panda Ice!" Jin shouted as he imaged his chi to be near the Fox Demon and allowed it to materialise the Ice right beside his opponent.

This was the first time he was trying this and had no idea it could work. Usually, the ice would appear from him since the chi flowed out from him. This time, because of his residue chi being rampant in this isolation ward, Jin tried to send more chi towards the leftover chi and hoped that through imaging his chi that way, the Ice shards would appear to strike the Fox Demon.

It was a concept by the Western Mages since they already had concentrated mana or memorised spells which allowed them to store their mana before a combat fight. However, Jin was an Eastern cultivator and he could only try to replicate it. He never knew how successful it would be until now and one thing was for sure.

The White Panda Ice shard projectiles did materialise.

Chapter 443 Silver's Reunion

"Where am I?" Silver woke up with the rest of his gang members in a very comfortable room setting. However, that feeling was shaken off the moment he saw an unusual decor architecture and modern looking machines with tubes all sticking onto him as if he and the other werejackals were being experimented on.

"Awake? Feeling okay?" A bear looking humanoid was talking to Silver, and it was wearing some sort of white working suit, looking at a wooden board filled with papers. A piece of metal was in her paw, which she used to tap on it in a rhythm.

Silver was unsure how to react in this situation. The one in front of him did not appear dangerous, but the tubes on his body made him want to resort to violence. Yet it all changed when he heard a snort beside his bed.

"...Gold?" Silver saw his cousin Gold in his human form, dressed in clothes that were modest and convenient. Gold stood up and flicked Silver's forehead.

"You little rascal. Always so strong headed when you are supposed to lead by example." Gold scolded him. He folded his arms and told him to relax. "Those Pandas are just monitoring your vitals and checking if everything is alright for you. Consider this a sort of hospital." Gold said out loud for the others who were waking up or already awake.

All of the werejackals immediately acknowledged his presence with a loud shout.

"How do I know if you are not just pretending to be the Gold that we know?!" Silver still did not believe the person right in front of him was the real deal.

"How? Simple. When you were just 17, you went behind Brown's back and dated his sister. After all, not too long prior to that, you swore a supposed oath that you would be disfigured for life if you started dating her." Gold said it out, and his cousin kept quiet for a while before Gold turned and pointed to a random Werejackal.

"You. I am sorry I can't recall your name, but you assisted me in the Grand Library on the night of a half moon. I wanted to ditch work to see an opera play without people knowing, but you found me out. In the end, we made a deal. In exchange for your silence, I was to personally give you a one time lesson on basic magic.

"Lord Scholar! You remembered!" The mentioned werejackal immediately went to his knees on the bed and bowed his head down.

"And you. Argh, I hate to say this, but I did tell you that your Mother was smoking hot for her age. You even proposed to let me bang her if I let you access to the inner Archives of the Grand Library. You son of a-"

"Lord Scholar! Please! No more!!" Instead of bowing with respect, it was more like the werejackal was bowing for forgiveness.

"You want me to go on? I still have some dirt on the rest of them." Gold looked into the round and saw everyone practically begging him not to go on. Finally, he transformed himself into the werejackal that they all uniquely recognised.

"Okay, okay! I get it now! We believe you! But there are so many questions in my head! How did we survive that attack? I remember seeing all of us getting dissected... What exactly is this place? That long hair battle combat lady told us you were being tortured by her client! Everything just doesn't add up!" Silver looked very confused, and Gold laughed before returning to his Human form.

"Then there is much for me to tell you. But first, let me clear one thing up. None of you survived that attack. All of you were minced into pieces by her, Minotaur Maid Sebastia." Gold said as he told them to get changed the moment the Panda Nurses gave them the go ahead.

He left the portal open to the Werejackals' Home Instance. Slowly and surely, the werejackals entered through the portal entrance and saw a whole new sight where Gold was in as he sat on the large sofa. The fabulous mansions as well as other fellow werejackals that Silver presumed to be missing or worse, gone forever.

"Silver!" Grey saw Silver entering through the portal and went to hug him once.

"What is all this? I heard you disappeared with Gold after I was tasked to get Meomi to aid in some important business?" Silver was glad to see his buddy again.

"Ahhh...Seems like Gold has yet to explain everything. Have a seat, I will get you something to drink." Grey replied as Brown was at the second level of the mansion shouting at Silver's name as loud as he can.

"YOU BASTARD! HOW COULD YOU!!!" Brown jumped and threw a flying kick to Silver's face. Initially, Silver thought he could evade the attack, but in a split second of realisation, he saw how fast Brown had become and was unable to dodge in time, receiving the kick in full.

"How did you even hear what Gold said?!" Silver held on to his abdomen as Brown was still staring him straight in the face.

"Wait, what did Gold say? I was just joking around." Brown looked at Gold innocently, and his leader only gave a shrug in reply.

"What DID Gold say?!" Brown pulled Silver up with anger.

"Chill! Calm down, Brown. I was just following with your joke!" Silver realising what was happening, tried to adapt as fast as possible. However, he could already feel more than beads of sweat running down his spine. If those were just prank punches, that meant Brown got stronger since the last time Silver saw him. In that case, it would mean real trouble if he got serious.

"Oh. Dayum. Sorry, Bro. Welcome to your new life." Brown said as he bro hugged Silver (maybe a little too hard) and told him the same thing. To let Gold explain everything.

The remaining werejackals discharged by the Panda Nurses minutes later were now sitting in the living room of a spectacular mansion. A sight they never saw in their lives.

"First things first. I shall repeat this to get in your thick skulls. All of us in this room have died at least once." Gold said to clear that white elephant out of the room. "You guys have been killed by Sebastia who was ten times, if not maybe a hundred times stronger than all of you."

"But instead of death, you have been given a second chance in life. It might sound ridiculous but you are now all immortal." Gold gave them a second to let it sink into them.

"However, nothing in life comes free. We all have to serve someone that has a higher calling than the rest of us. You all have been resurrected to serve our new Master, Jin. He possesses a ...cosmic entity which pretty much defies the rules of magic or science." Gold continued on by telling them how the first batch of Werejackals were killed and a summary of the events they had gone through.

After which, he brought the werejackals out and showed him the crops they had been making and explained to them that Jin was now working hand in hand with Gold along with the other werejackals to try and win back the Farming World. Or at least, annihilate the Demon Rats.

"So...Sebastia killed us to save us?" Silver asked for a confirmation.

"Pretty much. The last I heard was that she was going to kill the rebels that you were supposed to meet at the outskirts of Uote Town. She should probably be on her way there as we speak." Gold answered and suddenly Silver's eyes were wide open.

"No, no. You cannot do that! She will be facing very dangerous rebels!" Silver tried to explain when he found out how fucked up Sebastia would be.

"What are you talking about? You saw how fast and easy she killed all of you. You do not have to worry." Gold countered.

"No, Cuz, YOU do not understand! Because of the constant raiding by the rats, the Jacks were nearly decimated. Since I was the highest rank after your disappearance, I had to do something about it... You remember the contact you gave us before you left us for good for this Jin person?" Silver asked to see if it jolts his memories,

"What?! You contacted the Eastern Region's Dark Templars? How stupid can you get?! I thought I told you not to mess with them. I gave you that particular contact only to send them the scroll of Therianthropy Mitigation Spell in return for some aid packages." Gold was furious at Silver's actions.

"If not for the basic right of every inhabitant of our world NOT to turn into a Demon Rat, I'd have never wanted to deal with them! They are just as bad as the Demon Rats, looking to conquer the Northern Region."

"What choice did I still have?! Since the Eastern Region Dark Templars wanted to help us eradicate the rats, I considered it to be a win win situation for us! Besides, I'd rather have the Dark Templars rule us by taking our wealth away than our freedom which the rats did!" Silver retaliated back.

"Was it... that dire?" Gold calmed down and decided to give Silver some room to explain the current situation.

"Ever since you left for that night, it was as if the Demon Rats knew exactly that you were away. They stormed the place with at least four battalions of troops. They brought heavy machinery, waiting

outside to kill us all, burn us all. If not for the secret tunnel and escape route that you had created in advance we would have all perished." Silver recalled the painful memories.

"Still, I barely managed to save a fourth of us. Afterwards, it only got worse. We were constantly raided resulting in further deaths. ... Orange was killed and she is not coming back like I do!" Silver banged his fist at Gold's chest in anger upon reminiscing the past. "Yet, you are here...growing your crops...trying to perfect your magic...serving some master!"

"...No words can -"

"THEN SHUT UP!!" Silver turned his fist into an uppercut attack but that blow did not even make Gold flinch a single bit. "Fuck! At least look injured!"

"As a leader of the Jacks, I cannot show weakness to anybody." Gold said, but he grabbed onto Silver and moved him closer to his chest. "At the very least, cry and mourn while you can, right now, for the past comrades that served us well."

Silver quietly teared in Gold's embrace, and the other werejackals also kept their silence for these few moments. Gold knew that the Dark Templars should not be trifled with when he was alive in the Farming world.

The Dark Templars were a cult of knights that had literally fallen from grace. Lords that did not pay their knights enough, the Dark Templars killed them. Lords who mistreated their knights as well as their citizens, the Dark Templars killed them.

They believed they were the true wielder of justice, doing what was needed to be done for they were the judge and executioner of everything unjust in their eyes. That was why the infestation of the Demon Rats made them the prime target for the Dark Templars. They were the epitome of injustice and they would do anything to remove them... but of course, for a price.

Gold dealt with them before because they were the only few who dared to practice the dark arts. Thus, as a Scholar of the East, it was his responsibility to remain impartial to all, as long as they contributed their knowledge to the Grand Library.

Ironically this was also why the Dark Templars favoured the Scholars of the Compass, for they saw the value of their knowledge more important than morals and ethics which the common folk judged them for. When Gold shared the mitigation spell with them to research and to see if their dark arts could be of any aid, they were extremely elated. They knew that the Scholar of the East would understand their 'justice' in the dark arts they wielded.

And now with nowhere else to go, Silver and the remnants of Jacks were forced to seek help from the Dark Templars to ask for assistance in rounding up the remaining resistance they had. But after Sebastia killed Silver and took his place to meet the vice commander of the Dark Templars, he was afraid that she was no match for him despite her demonstration of powers on the werejackal.

"That is exactly why! You should inform that- erm Lady!" Silver warned Gold. "You know how they even have contracts with Demons to perform their dark arts."

Gold laughed at both at Silver's plea and current plight. "I am surprised how you are willing to help a person that just killed you."

"Ehh, she let us learn the truth of your disappearance and also reunited us... even if the process, according to you, could have been more peaceful." Silver said as he and the other werejackals agreed.

"Then you do not have to worry. Instead, you should plan how you are going to explain the situation to the vice commander of the Dark Templars when he reaches here." Gold smirked at the situation that was about to go down.

"For Sebastia is a being that the demons of our world should be afraid of." Gold said proudly in front of them.

"I think." Except for the last part, which he quietly whispered in his head.

Chapter 444 Awakening

The white ice spears shot through the air and into the sludge body, causing the Three Tailed Fox Demon to let out a piercing scream. After which, its movement got even more erratic and aggressive too. The three tails acted independently from the main fox body, making Jin feel like he was fighting four enemies at once.

It became even more challenging when the tails shot their own energy power beams at Jin. He was unable to block them entirely even when he transformed Boo into a bamboo shield.

Block the attack to the chest? The fox demon would aim at his legs instead. If not for the Critical Survival Barrier, Jin would have lost his arms and legs many times over. (Not to mention his head too.)

Thus, Jin tried to replicate the same trick with the White Panda Ice Spears since he was no longer able to move as quickly as in the beginning. However, the Three Tailed Fox Demon was smart enough to learn from its mistakes and destroyed the formation of the White Panda Ice Spears before Jin could even hurl it.

"Cast faster, distract it or surprise it with something new. Else it will know that you are creating those shards. Remember, if you cannot beat a Three Tailed Fox, do not even think about defeating a Nine Tailed variant." Kraft lectured as he was still leaning on the side of the Isolation Ward with Zeru.

"How do I cast faster when it does not allow me to cast in the first place!" Jin thought to himself as he got smacked by the fox's paw on his shoulder, causing him to drop his guard because of the impact. That was when the fox demon went for a bite to Jin's head.

"Fuck it!" Jin used all his might and smashed his bloodied forehead onto Fox Demon's mandible before it could go for the crunch of Jin's skull. Surprisingly, that unremarkable move caused the demon to fall back momentarily to fix its crooked jaw, giving Jin the breather that he needed to recover.

"Too hardworking." He suddenly heard a distant voice in his head. Was he hallucinating from the head bash? Did he lose too much blood?

"Be lazier." The voice emerged again, and Jin could vaguely focus on it or the battle in front of him.

"Be as lazy as a Panda. That is your cultivation." The voice was louder this time round, and Jin realised it was Ming's. It took him a while to remember those were the things he said about his cultivation when he was training with his grandfather during the adventure trip that they took...and before he encountered the White Tiger of the West.

"The Astral Panda Cultivation is meant to be cultivation for lazy people. Your yawn produces an energy beam, and your swipe generates a tremendous force at once. The Epic Art that I taught you was also a demonstration of laziness. Other cultivation styles need to be flashy and insert even more chi to reproduce the amount of destructive power in your Epic Art, the Bamboo Cyclone of the Lazy Panda. But all you needed was a swing of your hand to create that with a bit of imagination." Ming had explained.

"So the same goes for your White Panda Ice and Black Panda Fire. They were also taken from other cultivations, and I had simplified its activation just for you. The Cultivation Manual did not explain much because it was supposed to be that straightforward. So stop thinking that much and let your body take over the fight."

"Trust in the cultivation that I painfully designed for you both in manual and in person. Remember the number of grades that you reached was not by chance but by hard work. Combine your imagination with your powers, and they will become your skills."

"For you are the Lazy Astral Panda Cultivator."

Jin panted as his body slid down with the wall as his support. "Gramps, why are you lecturing me in flashbacks? Hahahaha." Jin whispered to himself as he continued to catch his breath though the fox demon was not done with the fight yet.

"Since I cannot move my body a single bit, I shall listen to your advice. Be as lazy as possible." Jin said out loud, and it made Kraft and Zeru worried for a moment when the Three Tailed Fox Demon charged towards him.

"Is this the end? Jin seems to be incapacitated from all the attacks." Zeru worried as he could only feel Jin's chi aura in a mess instead of him concentrating to make a barrier.

"Looks like it... I will stop the foxes before they can deal any life threatening damage to Jin. At least it should be a valuable lesson for that kid too." Kraft said as he prepared to halt the berserk Three Tailed Fox Demon. Just when the two bellators thought it was the end, suddenly the fox demon who was a few centimetres away from Jin was being stopped from mauling him. The demon was then slowly being pushed away from Jin.

"What is that?" Zeru saw that the massive chi aura seemed to produce some sort of silhouette in front of Jin. "...a Panda..?"

"Hahaha! HAHAAHAHAHAHA!" Jin laughed when he finally comprehend the truth about the teachings of the Nineteen Lazy Astral Pandas Cultivation. The Panda silhouette in front of Jin was carrying Boo in shield form, protecting Jin from the attack.

Both of his bellators were awestruck that they also began to laugh at the true awakening of Jin's cultivation. "With his mind concentrated, purified and attained to imperturbability, he directs and

inclines it to create a mind-made body." Zeru preached out a short modified quote from a Buddhist manuscript, Samaññaphala Sutta: the Fruits of the Contemplative Life.

"What bullshit are you spouting? It's obviously his mind switched off! Too lazy that it attained the state of not giving a single fuck which in turn subsequently inclined him to create a mind-made body!!" Kraft gave his depicted version of Jin's awakening of his Astral Panda Cultivation.

Similar to what Jin did previously, the Panda Silhouette smashed the shield to the Three Tailed Fox Demon's head but instead of shooting flames from the shield, the Panda Silhouette blew flames from its mouth.

However, this time around, the Black Panda Fire were more intense than the one that Jin had produced. The flames were so widespread that it drowned the Three Tailed Fox Demon in it.

The moment the Astral Panda stopped its fire breathing, it let out a sneeze and caused an impactful knockback to the fox demon, smashing it into the opposite side of the Isolation Ward.

With its job done, the Astral Panda in front of Jin dissipated. In exchange, two Astral Pandas now emerged at the sides of injured fox demon with two stakes made out of White Panda Ice that were at least 2 metres in diameter and 10 metres in length.

Even Kraft had to close an eye to see the glory(and gory) of the two Astral Pandas slamming the ice stakes into the sludge body with a coordinated tempo to it. The fox demon growled in pain before its sounds slowly became a whimper. A large amount of sludge was also spilt all over the ground, and there was barely anything left

"Alright boys and girls, you did enough. Come back to me now." Kraft ordered his three foxes as the spirit forms of Ixa, Ixel and Itori floated towards Kraft and hovered around him momentarily before they disappeared right in front of him.

Jin was still panting but not as much as he had when he took his breather. Both Zeru and Kraft went towards him, clapping with elation. "Well done, well done. Looks like Ming's efforts paid off."

"Now we can start the training for real with your Astral Pandas," Zeru said as he took his wooden sword out and started warming up while Kraft called for Pei and Milk to look at his wounds.

"You can't be serious! Forcing him into training with this much damage on him? Do you want to cripple him for life?!" Pei examined the body and realised that the wounds were very severe. She estimated that the bones in his extremities were all broken, not to mention 8 broken ribs, 2 of which were crushed into nonexistence.

In addition, there was internal bleeding in all of his organs and blood was rushing into his punctured lungs, which was why he could not stop panting. The reason he was not dead yet was because of the Critical Survival Barrier, which Milk had reinforced while casting her other healing spells.

"He does not have much time left to train should he need a guarantee against the four Demon Cultivators. If Grandma Yuan decides to break her promise and add that Claire into the fray or even join in personally, he won't be able to handle it" Kraft said as he clearly did not trust that old grandma. (their distrust for each other was mutual).

"Her attitude towards us might never change for the reasons in the past, but there is one thing I am sure of. She always keeps her promise. When she said four fights, it means four fights. Right now, Jin needs urgent intervention. It's already a miracle that he can survive your No Mercy Trio. Also! You should have held them back even more. How could you allow them to go berserk?!" Pei argued with some scorn under her breath.

When she was in the bracelet, she realised that Jin had already pushed past his physical threshold and was solely relying on his will and abnormal chi generation to hold on to the fight. However, she was equally surprised that Jin managed to awaken his cultivation's true powers rather than relying on the ones he had obtained through training.

"Enough talk, I should be able to slow the time down with some temporal manipulation spells, but I cannot do it as well as the System. I will do as much as I can." Peppers appeared despite her recent discovery of the unusual living armour plate since she was concerned for her master.

"Fine, get him up as soon as possible. You might think Zeru and I are heartless, but we both agree that this is the only way to make him learn that he has yet to see the world. We cannot shelter him forever. I'd rather him hate me than have a repeat of-" Kraft wanted to continue until he heard a loud shriek from the girls.

"SHUT YOUR DAMN TRAP!" Pei screamed so loud that everyone felt like their ears were going to burst. (If Jin's ears hadn't been bleeding already, they probably would right now.) Pei called upon Peppers to first expand the storage bracelet into a dungeon like instance to create a pocket dimension in the Isolation Ward. Something like triggering a dimensional plane onto a current plane. Some say it's akin to merging two different spaces into one.

This was because Pei feared that the sensory inscription charm that was in the Isolation Ward would trigger if Jin disappeared entirely into the storage bracelet for treatment even though he would still be technically present in the ward.

Thus, Peppers not only had to expand the storage bracelet into a makeshift operating theatre, but she even called some of the Panda Nurses from the Luxury Recovery instance into this merged dimensional space. As advised by Pei, Jin had previously upgraded all the Panda Nurses with all the necessary knowledge to cope with an emergency as well a Head Panda Nurse that knew everything literally. (It cost him a bomb, but Pei made him do it.)

While all the fuss was happening in this makeshift operating theatre, Jin was technically not in mortal danger. With sufficient rest and consistent healing from Milk, he would recover. It was because of the time limit that Kraft artificially imposed on him to be ready for the next battle, Pei had decided to step in to quicken the process.

"I have stopped all the internal bleeding in the organs. Also, all broken bones and bone pieces were removed. Those that had punctured any of the organs were discarded too." Milk said as she wiped the sweat off her while Pei quickly gowned up into her scrubs.

"The temporal manipulation spells are ready, I will cast them the moment you start cutting him." Peppers said to the entire group.

"Then let's begin. Since we are replacing the bones, we might as well add in a few inscription charms to his new bone parts to ensure people like a certain DEVILMAN, and potentially Zeru does not make me perform this kind of emergency operation on a daily basis." Pei said while staring at the two who were watching at the sides as usual.

"Hey, look at the bright side, didn't you always claim that you could create an ultimate ma-!" But before Kraft could say anything else, Zeru already took a masking tape out from nowhere and slapped it on to the fox's mouth.

"Don't make things worse. We need Jin to be ready as soon as possible." Zeru spoke with a firm objective. For some reason, Kraft noticed that Zeru suddenly felt pumped to teach his master (and disciple) a few tricks.

Chapter 445 Resistance Groups

"You think those Dark Templars will be able to put up a fight?" Meomi asked on the secured channel. She and Flame Ripper had decided to do something else after they received intelligence from Gold (Well, actually Silver) that the Dark Templars were not the only ones that would come to the meeting place.

Despite how Silver had acted emotionally...unstable towards Sebastia and Gold, he had still been a capable leader in his own way. Tonight's meetup was supposedly one of the few meetings that Silver had arranged to get aid and manpower from various groups of power in order to rebuild the resistance group.

Besides, the meeting places were near where the scouting team was located. Their initial tracking of the scent of Necromancy magic brought them to an isolated derelict hut near a swamp area, but the tracks to whoever was casting it was wiped clean. Without any further evidence, they would proceed to the next task of initiating the meetup.

"Blah hahah! I would love to be defeated by the Demons from another world. I can't wait to see how strong they are compared to me." Sebastia answered while she simultaneously listened to the random chatters those Demon Rats were talking about. The entire unit of Rat Demons was walking through the town of Uote as if owning the place.

It was a show of power for those who would dare to mess with the Rats. Sebastia noticed that their proclamation was loud and strong since they just past a group of beheaded rebels being hung at the checkpoints and the Central Square as a grim reminder that the people in Uote Town were indeed under the control of the Demon Rats.

"If we can capture the rebels, we may gain information on how to get into the Eastern Region. He he he." The Demon Rat Captain was talking proudly about the possible achievements, and it seemed to Sebastia they knew in advance who the rebels were supposed to be.

"So it was a ruse for the Dark Templars to come in?" Gold asked Silver who reminded him that because they were the most prominent group to enter the Northern Region, there was already word of them the moment they stepped on to the Ports of the Northern Region.

The Dark Templars could not hide themselves as well as the other groups that were planning to aid the Jacks. The spies from the Southern Star Organisation were already masters of disguise, and the adventurers from Western Skies Guild despite being an odd bunch, were mere adventurers. Each was sending a representative team from their respective regions to meet Silver.

Also, the information that the sailor in the Inn's bar had shared with Sebastia was true. The South, West and Eastern Regions were not infected with Demon Rats yet and had their borders placed in the highest security alert after they learned about the situation of the Northern Region.

Checks at the ports were extremely strict with all ships were being manually searched with the help of at least one able bodied apprentice from the Scholars of the Compass.

Unfortunately, because of the Scholar of the North and South's betrayal, there were no leaders left who could be taking charge over the organisation. The apprentices had to scatter and return to their original lives until some new trustworthy Scholars would appear to lead them again.

As it was an unprecedented event for all the Scholars to go missing simultaneously, no one really knew what to do except to wait for the upcoming election to choose a new batch of Scholars. It could only be done during the time for the peak of the Solar Eclipse, and even though it was drawing near, there were no preparations for it since usually the Compass Scholars were the one who settled them.

Besides, the only ones capable to appoint new Scholars were the Heavenly Four Windmills of the Farming World. They were existences similar to the Shaitan Nobles, but without any ambition of reigning supreme. Those willing to serve as their representatives had to pass a trial set by the Heavenly Four Windmills. 'Knowledge is the only truth, everything else is irrelevant.' Or so it was written in stone in every Windmill that was situated in each region.

At this point of time, the Scholars of the North and South had lost their respective blessing for betraying their post by siding with the Demon Rats when they caused the death of the Scholar of the West. The West Heavenly Windmill was precisely empty because of that incident.

As for the Eastern Heavenly Windmill, there were signs of a vacant post however the Windmill was still moving, though incredibly slowly, unlike the other three Heavenly Windmills which had stopped completely. It was said that no wind or storm would move the blades of the Heavenly Windmill except for the life force from the Scholar of the Compass that had been appointed. Thus, some believed that Gold was alive or at least his presence was masked, waiting for the right time to emerge again.

"Do the Dark Templars know about your plot?" Gold asked Silver as he brought the latter to his office and Silver laid all the information he had onto Gold's map.

"Not exactly. I was planning to lure the Demon Rats to our meeting place with the Dark Templars based on the information that I had leaked out to the collaborators in various Inns. So that the information would reach those Demon Rats." Silver continued to cross out the hideouts that had already been destroyed by Demon Rat Raids on Gold's map.

"I wanted the Demon Rats to ambush us so that the Dark Templars and the Jacks would fight as a team. You were the one to teach me, that the bonds made in a life and death battle were the strongest... even if its an artificially created situation. That would have also shown them the severity of the situation in the Northern Region. I was hoping that they would send in more manpower from the East to us." Silver also updated any other miscellaneous information such as the information brokers Gold used to handle, both dead and living ones on the map.

What had started out as a mostly empty map quickly changed into an elaborate one under Silver's scribble. He was no doubt a capable interim leader after Gold had disappeared. Something the Lord Scholar was extremely proud of.

"But since there is a change of plans with you still living and your master's odd necromancy powers, it should be for the best to kill those Dark Templars and proceed to negotiate with the Western Skies and Southern Stars." Silver stated his own opinion.

"More money and power grubbers, in my opinion. The Western Skies had been wanting a piece of the Northern Region for the longest time. This is a treasure trove full of monsters and resources waiting to be mined! well... erm if the Demon Rats did not get to them first that is." Gold replied to Silver.

"But out of all of the Southern Entities and organisations why the Southern Stars? You know that the Compass hated them. Even the South Compass Scholar had battled them on a few occasions because of their merciless killings."

"That is exactly why. That assassin organisation was what we lacked to spy and get more information out of those Rats. Besides, they are masters at killing essential targets before we proceed to the main culprits. The ex Scholars of the North and South." Silver banged the table and gave his reasoning to Gold.

"... and what did they want in return?" Gold sighed as he knew that the assassin organisation would not be so benevolent in nature.

"50% cut of all the loot we would find." Silver replied

"What about the Western Skies?" Gold felt that Silver was about to say something stupid.

"50% cut of all the loot we would find and a claim to one of the regions." Silver replied with a straight face.

"...The Dark Templars?" Gold hoped that Silver was not as stupid as he was thinking.

"...50% cut of all the loot we would find as well as a piece of land, to call them lord."

"DID YOU FORGET HOW TO COUNT?! AND HOW DO YOU THINK WE CAN DO ALL THOSE?!" Gold could not stand the absurdity of the deal that Silver was cutting them. "We are neither dukes nor viscounts that could grant anybody a land just like that either!"

"Ehhhh, I already tried to haggle with them, but all of them refused to lift a finger without getting at least half of the loot. (Incidentally, they yet to be unaware of the other groups.) I figured we could just try and undercut them when they meet. Besides, the losses they bound to incur would have been huge too." Silver tried to reason his way out.

"It would be wrong not to compensate them sufficiently. In any case, it's the loot that we find, not future profits and earnings. I have stored all the sealed deeds of our pact into this hideout here." Silver drew a new circle on a particular mountain which seemed to resemble the one near Keyrin's home.

"Huh...let's see how things go. Worst case scenario, Flame Ripper and Meomi will kill them." Gold said to Silver. The leader of the Jacks appreciate how Silver tried to take things into his own hands, but it might have made things messier...

Still it was not like he could be mad at him. Noone could have expected their current situation with Jin. At the same time... Assassins, adventurers (They are actually mercenaries, but they preferred to call themselves adventurers to make it sound nicer.) and rogue knights, it would take more than a miracle to make all of them work together... unless of course, if a cosmic entity was to interfere.

Sebastia was waiting all alone at the appointed meeting place which the Rats had clearly deduced where the werejackals were initially going to meet. However, instead of assisting their assailant, they were more than a few hundred metres away from the scene.

The Demon Rat Captain wasn't stupid for he had mobilised all the Rat Guards under his command and covered every possible route that they could run away from. Not only that, he had already sent runners to inform the nearby towns which were also under control by the Demon Rats. Even the reports of the past movements by the Dark Templars had already been recorded by the Demon Rat Scouts.

"You sure that Battle Lady can be trusted?" One of the Demon Rats questioned the Demon Rat Captain.

"Perhaps... We know she useful. You saw her face when presented more targets to kill? Science Team verified that Silver Mage was real. His signature energy left in the area. If she can kill resistance, why not let her?" The Demon Rat Captain cackled, as he looked through a piece of contraption that resembled a telescope. However, there were tubes around the telescope, being powered by Litoride allowing him to zoom as close as he liked.

Sebastia got bored without anybody showing up and was about to sit down near a tree. But it seemed that she was not given a break when a sword blade crept beneath her mandible and its edge pointed upwards.

"Move, and you shall die. Speak with your hands. What is the code for the meeting." The voice was muffled yet enough got through his helmet.

"I do not know." Sebastia was quick enough to evade the blade and bit it with her teeth, biting into the metal blade as if it was some biscuit. The Dark Templar who was trying to threaten her stepped backwards and that was when tens of footsteps were heard throughout the entire area. His companions were hidden in the broken windmill observing Sebastia from the moment she stepped into the area.

"Then there is nothing to be said. DIE!" The templar with the broken sword send the signal for all the Dark Templars to attack and at the same time, he sent a blast of dark energy towards Sebastia.

"Hohoho, This battle lady kept to her promise." the Demon Rat Captain was excited to see that they might potentially obtain a killing machine that would do the bidding of the Demon Rats.

Using her martial arts, Sebastia deflected the ball of dark energy with only her palms. "Come on. Show me what you got!" Sebastia taunted while in a relaxed, composed stance yet ready to take on any Dark Templars.

An arrow flew towards her, and when she tried to deflect it, the projectile changed position and managed to escape her left palm. Luckily, that was not enough to faze the Minotaur Maid as she grabbed it with her teeth once again. Her eyes were beaming with excitement and there was no saying if she enjoyed it a lot.

That was also when two Dark Templars charged her, attempting to bash her with their shields and subsequently stab Sebastia with swords energised with dark energy. Even if they failed, the other Dark Templars waiting at the side were already conjuring their dark arts to fight against her.

True enough, Sebastia stopped the magically enhanced shield charges with her bare hands and the Dark Templars also missed their sword stab strikes. "Demonic Minotaur Martial Arts, The Noodles That Skips the Mouth and into Stomach." Her palms were placed onto the shield and her demonic energy vibrated through the shields blasting the two Dark Templars into oblivion.

Call it a warning shot for the others to think that she would be easy to be dealt with.

"Formation Zulu. Make sure her corpse disappears from the face of the world." The Dark Templar Leader commanded in a stern voice upon seeing the pool of blood and metal pieces in front of Sebastia.

Chapter 446 'Emergency' Surgery - Part 1

"Suction," Pei called as she entered a state of total focus to deal with the impromptu surgery. The Head Panda Nurse became her first assistant, and she precisely followed each instruction Pei gave her.

As soon as Pei removed the final pieces of debris with the suction, Milk was already in the midst of preparing the inscription charms with the aid of their very own General Store NPC.

His personality turned him into somewhat of a hermit who focused solely on his passion. Previously when Jin required anything from the General Store, it had always been the red panda assistants who provided it for him. Nowadays, he would just ask the System to create whatever he needed when he was in the Dungeon Maker.

"Octofussy. I am glad you are able to be here." Milk said as she was already sweating buckets from preparing the charms without the inscriptions and needing to heal Jin's minor wounds previously. This was because the charms she was preparing were special. Generally, the kinds which could be placed on a weapon or armour would be impossible to use on Jin. But as Jin had proven with his cosmetic inscription, there was one type which could theoretically be placed onto anything.

Slotless inscriptions.

Milk had to ensure that the charms would not harm the human body else that might affect the chi circuits in his body and in the worst case put an end to his cultivation. However, with his body currently

all broken, his chi circuits were in a mess but also provide the best opportunity to place the inscription in too.

After that, the messy chi circuit problem could also be effortlessly resolved by Pei which she was currently doing at the moment. Additionally, if Milk sustained her healing procedure during his post surgical recovery, the chi circuits would return to normal in no time.

There were however other problems to consider too. Instead of the standard permanent inscription charm that required constant activation of chi, a slot to activate and that might mess up the chi circuits, Milk had been 'fitting' the current charm with a sort of dispel magic to prevent the chi circuits from coagulating towards the inscription charm.

There was no doubt the System was assisting her in this too, providing the formula of the slotless charm into a piece of rectangular paper which was roughly 5cmx25cm in size.

"If there is any way to serve the master, I will *sneeze* try my best to aid him. *sneeze*" Octofussy said as the System had already begun providing the grandeur greenish grey octopus head humanoid with the tools to create the most crucial inscription charm.

"Please do." Milk stood up after finishing infusing the paper with holy magic to create the inscription that would dispel small amount of chi away to prevent the chi circuits to grow towards it. But at the same time, a strong, steady amount of chi flowing near it would enable the inscription charm to work.

"Towel to wipe your sweat away. After which, please wear the disposable scrubs." One of the Panda Nurse was already one step ahead of Milk. Peppers also went towards the exhausted priest, transferring some of her Mana into her. At the same time, Peppers also gave her the anti fatigue concoction potion Milk made for the Sage Queen.

"Thanks, little pepper." Milk hugged Peppers nearly suffocating her between her chest, which could have potentially caused chaos to the whole operation.

"Your chest is as dangerous as always. You do know that if I faint, the temporal manipulation spell will break." Peppers pushed her damndest away from Milk in order to get a breather.

"I am just facilitating the quickening of the mana transfer." Milk rubbed her head a bit and messed up her hair.

"I do not want your stinky sweat all over me, you fake priestess!" Peppers complained until they heard a rough cough from Pei.

"Stop playing a fool and start focusing. Peppers, if you are that free, grab a scrub and facilitate some mana into Jin's body via his brain. It should nourish his spirit and keep it in place with the body when we start recreating his body. And Milk get those udders here as soon as possible. I need some recovery magic to be cast to quicken the process. Nurse, Tweezer." Pei commanded the two of them.

"Shouldn't he need more chi instead?" Peppers questioned as the Panda Nurse quickly took a scrub for her to wear over her current clothes.

"Body and Soul concept. Yes, he should be taking in chi instead, but I have slowed his chi generation from his dantian significantly. This will make his brain thirst for any source of energy. Besides, Milk had

been using so many healing spells on him, his brain has feasted on an overload of mana which also serves to help us maintain his spiritual form intact at the moment." Pei answered as she asked for a cutter to fully remove a partial broken bone that stuck on it.

"Got it. On my way." Peppers understood exactly what Pei was talking about as she positioned herself towards Jin's head and recast the temporal manipulation before she started transferring mana into his brain.

The Body and Soul Concept had been a traditional way of thinking by the doctors of the past. The body was not just a husk for the soul to live in. Without the soul, the body would be nothing but a piece of meat. Without the body, the soul would linger on the earthly plane. By maintaining the link of the spirit to the body, the soul would not be influenced by the surrounding chi, which could potentially corrupt the spirit's essence.

Modern doctors did not believe in such a concept. Instead, they placed their faith in magic and science, which had proven their worth time and time again. Ironically, they had unknowingly been using the Body and Soul concept in their treatment methods even though it was just a minor portion of it.

Only those doctors who were more sensitive spiritually, truly believed in the Body and Soul concept and had published papers to prove its extent in current treatment methods. Yet most medical professionals still regarded them as nothing more than an interesting theory. Still refusing to believe what they cannot see or explain.

"Alright, the spirit form is stable, I can take more drastic actions. Thanks, Peppers. Milk, use a barrier spell on the following points to reduce the impact of the melding affects the other organs. Nurse, prepared 100cc of blood for immediate transfusion in case shit happens." Pei was blunt, but her orders were straight to the point. Usually, the head surgeons did not explain much because there were too many things in their head.

But not for Pei. She had been the life saviour of the Panda Clan for many generations and honed her craft both in the medical field and in the battlefield. If one were to ask her to do an emergency surgery in a warring trench, she would do it without even questioning it. Her brain worked more like a supercomputer thinking multiple steps ahead while processing the overall situation and accounting for of any kinds of mishaps that could happen to the point of percentages.

What Kraft had said to her wasn't a lie. The more new masters she had served, the more she had played with the idea of creating a 'perfect' Master. For most, this would have been merely a thought experiment, yet Pei had the ability to make it happen.

Ever since she got to know Jin, and had been with Jin for the countless hours as his protective guardian against mental assaults, she secretly analysed his body structure to identify his physical flaws. When Jin who had already proven to her that he possessed the potential to lead the Panda Clan back to its former glory, he became the perfect candidate for an 'upgrade'.

All humans were born unequal. During this surgery, it reconfirms all the analysis that Pei had found and she was already in the midst of preparing to turn Jin into the Ultimate Master. It was a major boon for her that he finally awakened the true form of the Lazy Astral Panda cultivation. Furthermore, it would be

an insult to say that Pei had not prepared the materials in advance for such an accident should happen to her master.

The surgeon had only hoped that she would get to use the materials eventually, but she did not expect for this scenario to arrive this quick when she coincidentally managed to collect everything that she needed about a day ago. (Sometimes, she wondered if that nasty fox had a hand in this.) Those materials to recreate Jin did cost a fortune but the System was convinced to lessen purchasing cost for what she needed since their goal coincided with each other.

Meanwhile, Octofussy, the General Store NPC was getting a hand from Milk to create a high level regeneration charm as well. What Milk did not know was that Octofussy had already decided to pay a major price of his own to aid his master the moment he learned that it would be a long term permanent inscription charm on Jin.

Unlike the red panda assistants and the Panda Nurses, Octofussy, Chef Roro, and the Three Headed Bear in the Weapon stores were more similar to bellators in terms of power, though still a level lower than them. The System's official classification put them as Enhanced NPCs because they were made from unique souls which the System had managed to obtain via the black market.

Recently Jin had been pumping more resources into all of his NPCs since he was planning to push them out as possible helpers in the coming future. Witnessing the positive effect on the Panda Nurses, he felt it was a worthwhile investment to upgrade the NPCs.

What he did not know was that improving the Enhanced NPCs had allowed them to retrieve abilities their former self had once possessed (or in System's words, they had levelled up and unlocked more proficiency levels). Thus ever since Octofussy was upgraded, he had been practising to create new inscriptions for the upcoming reveal of the next batch of inscriptions. (Something that Mr Know It All had speculated and mentioned before in the forums)

Nevertheless, Octofussy believed that if Master Jin were to learn about his contribution with regards to the charm, he might get upgraded further, allowing him to create even more complex inscriptions which he loved. Thus, he had decided to use a signature inscription which Octofussy planned to keep for his own so called "Ultimate Inscription Series!" in his General Store.

'Otherworld Parasite God' was the suffix that he wished to add into the inscription, making it the 'Rapid Regeneration of the Otherworld Parasite God'.

For higher level inscriptions, inserting suffix and prefixes into the charms would allow the inscription charm to perform more unique as well as varied effects. For example, a fire inscription charm was a general usage charm that could be used in weapons and armour.

Therefore, a 'Burning Fire of the Sharp' inscription charm would not work on armour, only on weapons. It will provide twice the power as well as sharpening the weapon that was equipped on, making it harder to be blunt.

However, adding prefix and suffix depended on the enhancement material too. Thus, in order to create that signature inscription, Octofussy had to cut off one of his tentacles from his head and used it as a catalyst for the inscription.

Painful? It was more than that. He had just sacrificed a tentacle which would take him at least a decade to regrow since it was one of the primary tentacles Octofussy had (Using healing magic to regrow it would only result in him losing a decade of his life). He temporarily stopped the bleeding by using another tentacle on the back of his head to apply pressure. After which, he used the blood from the tentacle he plucked out as ink to write the inscription charm.

Everyone in that pocket dimensional instance was working their hardest to recreate the new Jin until Kraft sneaked into the picture. "Just here to inform you, that half an hour ha-"

"SHUT UP!!!" Everyone, including the Panda Nurses, screamed simultaneously at Kraft.

Chapter 447 Dinner Time

"Where's Jin? Wasn't he the one to come up with the idea to always eat dinner together no matter how busy we all get?" Qiu Yue asked as she packed her items that were scattered all over the table for Lynn to place the dishes she had just cooked.

Ever since Qiu Yue had joined the gang as a Sub System User, Jin had decided to impose a rule to the Sub System Users.

To always eat together like a family.

Jin's rationale was that it was an informal way to discuss the things that happened over the day as well as a daily meeting to know what was going on with the other two. He also used that opportunity to explain any future changes he was planning for the store to the other two Sub System Users so they could give him some feedback.

Often times he would ask the bellators to join just for the fun of it or when there were certain things that he needed their advice on. Thus, the dining table had never been as empty as today ever since he implemented that rule. Not to mention, Lynn was always cooking something new for them as part of her training. It was basically a fantastic treat before returning back to work in the evening.

"Oh, Yun told me that he left a message saying that he would be away for some secret training and won't be able to come back for a few days." Lynn answered as she took the lid off for the stew to cool down.

"So, it's just us, huh? Well, that's a first. Itadakimasu!" Qiu Yue said as she thanked Lynn for cooking in her native language and quickly dug into her food.

"Unless I'm mistaken today should have been the day you returned to your office, right?" Lynn asked, happy to see Qiu Yue enjoying the food she cooked.

"Yeap, I did. I needed to go to the Ministry to free up my office space and 'fulfil my contractual obligations'. Well, that's the official reason." Qiu Yue explained that she needed to pay the compensation for breaking her contract she was serving. While she thought she was liable for some other compensation, her supervisor, Yi San, had been able to step in and help her.

Unlike the past, with that lecherous boss of hers disappearing out of nowhere, Qiu Yue's supervisor had been appointed as the interim boss to lead the team. Entering her former workplace, she found her supervisor in the middle of a stack of papers. She knocked on the door and entered to pass a cheque with the amount she owed the Ministry.

"Be sure to come and visit me at Tiangong District, whenever you are free!" Qiu Yue told Yi San who seemed to be way happier than ever despite the increased workload.

"Wait, you are working for that Dungeon Supplier in the Tiangong District?!" Yi San asked with a bewildered expression.

"Is there a problem?"

"No, no. Definitely not! I just always pictured that when you get headhunted, it would be to join some other private company. It surprised me that you get employed for the Dungeons and Pandas! Though maybe it shouldn't surprise me that much." Her supervisor stopped her worked and decided to accompany Qiu Yue to her table.

"I vaguely remember a night out when a certain someone told me about her ex boyfriend, who always wanted to be a dungeon supplier. Wasn't that your initial plan then? Congratulations on fulfilling it. I heard that it is currently the most popular and most trending dungeon supplier to go to for cultivation training!" Yi San as if she wished to try one of such instances one day.

"You should! Come visit us and see for yourself. I'm sure I can make Jin give you some sort of employee and friend's discount. Maybe you can even bring your kid in the future. Hahaha, it's supposed to be a secret, but we have some plans to teach kids the way of cultivation at a young age. You know how that it's currently very popular for parents to train their kids to learn some cultivation style so they can study longer and harder for exams." Qiu Yue gossiped a bit with Yi San about one of the possible future developments for the Dungeons and Pandas.

"Hahah, then all the more you have to work hard. I read in the news that it was getting more and more difficult to get the Education Licence for Cultivation from the government after there had been scams of such cultivation teachers, causing the kids to corrupt..ermm no erm.. break their dantian early?" Yi San said as she helped Qiu Yue to pack her stuff. A trait which no boss would ever do and the employees around her respected her for that.

"Oh...I did remember reading something on the news about that. Because they had yet to cultivate to Grade 1, their dantian broke, and they became commoners that could die from any incident without any possibility of resurrection. For some reason, they cannot learn magic too." Qiu Yue recalled the news Yi San was talking about.

"Yeah, fortunately, such an incident was discovered early and the guy was put in jail for ruining the future cultivation path of five children. They are actually even worse off than commoners. As a commoner, you may not have a talent for cultivation, but all of them did and lost it to a fraud. Since then, the government is extremely cautious about handing out that education license." Yi San replied while opening another cardboard box for Qiu Yue's belongings.

"I bet you can imagine and empathise the concerns of the parent's kids." Qiu Yue remarked.

"I read in various forums that the parents were so heartbroken and worried for their kids that they sued the government for being so irresponsible, and the government quickly caved in, and providing them with a hefty sum of insurance that their kids' health would be covered for life. Some even called it hush money to stop such news from circulating." Yi San noticed that Qiu Yue still kept a keychain which she had given her when she first started work.

"Baahh! It's not as if right now that when people die, they are resurrected immediately. The process is getting more and more expensive to the point that the government now just keeps a hold of the dantian of the dead until the relatives come and either pay for the treatment or sign a waiver form to crush the dantian, ensuring that the dead would never be able to return ever again." Qiu Yue said as she folded her arms being a little mad about it.

"Effectively they are making it so that eventually only the rich will be allowed to resurrect."

"There is no choice, it's the only way to maintain the balance. At least, for now, they don't plan on abandoning the guaranteed resurrection of any victims in criminal cases. However, resurrecting everyone who ever dies wouldn't be too good too. Else there will be too many still living, straining the planet's resources." Yi San stopped for a while too and conversed with Qiu Yue. Even though she had a pile of work, she figured spending a bit more time with her former coworker would be a better alternative than trying to conquer the never ending work amount.

"Besides, this had been the natural course of life for ages before the inception of resurrection. It made the world a liveable place compared to what we had learnt in history. It has already shown that it does not allow us humans to live that long as we could previously since we lived till most 100ish. And that is assuming we have the cultivation to suppress cancer and other diseases. Also just imagine feeding billions of people with the majority older than that because we decided to be a pacifist with the advent of modernisation." Yi San continued.

"No, no, no. Just think about the logistical workload, new Boss. Development in the urban area would be a major headache for you." Qiu Yue laughed upon saying it which made Yi San roll her eyes.

The Red Panda Cultivator finally finished packing her stuff after another 10-20 minutes, and she returned back to her home to have lunch with her parents and spending some time with them.

"However, there is something that is bothering me." Qiu Yue said as she picked a piece of omelette mixed with meat and egg. "That broken dantian incident. I'm afraid it may be something like Yun's case."

"You mean that whoever was responsible had something to do with the Banned Emperor Assassination which Jin told us about?" Lynn asked as she munched on her food while comfortably talking to Qiu Yue.

Food and familiarity had made Lynn and Qiu Yue be less hostile towards each other. They even began to share ideas to help each other work out. (Maybe they might have forgotten the challenge they tried to make someone solely theirs.) (On second thought, Nope! Highly doubt so!)

"Yeah. People might think its an isolated case but given that the incident was less than six months ago, in addition to the attempted assassination which was kept a secret by everyone involved...I think there might be more to it." Qiu Yue deduced as she accidentally let out a small burp.

"But it's not like we can do anything about it. The most we can do is aid Jin and hope that the Banned Emperor thing might blow over. I mean they had threatened to take down the Royal Zodiac Tiger Clan's Head. Surely the Royal Zodiac Clans will do something about it. "

"You mean like them torturing the assassin to get as much information from him?" Qiu Yue asked and Lynn gave a disgusted facial expression.

"Speaking of torture, I remembered Kraft did boast that he managed to get some information from that assassin, but he refused to reveal anything, not even to Jin." Qiu Yue quietly snatched the last piece of pork from the delicious stew.

"You got him to talk it to you?" Lynn assumed Kraft and Qiu Yue had to be close since her the latter had been brutally honest to admit that she had asked the former to permanently get rid of her boss in front of the whole table.

Jin was not too pleased, but he figured if it made Qiu Yue feel safe and as long as it was untraceable, he was willing to close an eye to the situation. The crafty fox meanwhile had continued to casually enjoy the food, as if that whole situation had nothing to do with him.

"Nah, he was extremely tight lipped about it. He said it was not time for Jin to meddle with this kind of stuff yet. Being so serious for a second and the very next moment, he proceeds to bully Jin again." Qiu Yue shook her head when she recalled the scene.

"Actually, I was thinking more of like...erm we should do our own training too." Lynn proposed to Qiu Yue when she meant how to aid Jin.

"Hahaha how? We spar against each other? Well... That would be interesting." Qiu Yue said after a bit of hesitation as she wiped her mouth and also thanked Lynn for the food once more. She then proceeded to take a can of beer for both her and Lynn.

"Nah, something more productive. Want to go ...food hunting?" Lynn asked after taking a gulp of beer. She was nervous when she suggested that idea to Qiu Yue.

"I think that would make me more fat. Do you plan to make Jin yours, by making me round? No thanks." Qiu Yue made a frown after drinking a sip of her beer.

"Hahaha, sorry I did not make myself clear. I meant monster hunting. Getting their tasty parts as food for my restaurant's cooking." Lynn clarified herself.

"Oh? Which world? Goblin World or the Farming World?" Qiu Yue seemed to be more interested in the monster hunting aspect. Besides, she had been feeling a bit guilty that Lynn was always the one cooking the dishes for the three of them. If this monster hunting could assist her and thereby alleviate some of that guilt, Qiu Yue would be more than happy to lend a hand.

"None of those. It's a world which Jin hasn't visited yet." Lynn was proud to say it out loud since the Sub System had allowed her to travel alone when it recommended that place to her.

"You had my curiosity, but now you have my full attention!" Qiu Yue leaned forward to hear more juicy details.

"Giant World. As the name depicts, the creatures there are all gigantic in size!" Lynn shared with a wide smile on her face. "Although there are varying sizes of giants, there was one that I saw which could feed thousands of people."

"Wait wait wait! The one you saw?! You went in there yourself?!" Qiu Yue could not believe it when Lynn nodded her head in reply.

"It was for a quest by the Cooking Sub System. Coincidentally it's also the place my penguins come from there. Oddly enough, they seem to be the only species that do not grow to the size of giants." Lynn cheerfully remarked as she remembered visiting a village full of Peggies the last time she visited the place. "I have another quest that I received so I was wondering if you would like to come along, that way we can practice and perhaps surprise Jin too."

"Not a bad idea at all! So we go there, hunt some monsters, get food and complete your quest?" Qiu Yue confirmed the stuff that needed to be done.

"Yup! But don't you dare even thinking of conquering the Penguin Village! I want them to live freely!" Lynn warned Qiu Yue about her odd obsession of collecting kingdoms under her belt.

"Damn, you caught me. Fine, Fine! I promise I will leave your Penguin Village alone. But if there are other villages out there like that, don't blame me for trying!" Qiu Yue said as she helped Lynn pick the dishes up and bring them to the kitchen's dishwasher.

"So meet you in 10 minutes at the backyard?" Lynn asked but Qiu Yue disagreed with it.

"In an hour's time. I need to delegate some work to Moloch and oversee some construction tasks before I can leave in peace." Qiu Yue replied and Lynn agreed to it. "Oh, but drag me out if I take more than an hour. Sometimes, I just lose track of time."

"I get that feeling all the time." Lynn gave an okay sign to her and clear the rest of the dishes.

Chapter 448 Dark Templars

"Your whatever formation won't make any difference," Sebastia said as she faced her enemies as confident as she was since the start of the battle. Instead of throwing dark energy bolts or relentlessly throwing their lives away, the Dark Templars seem to act more cautiously in attacking and had taken positions around Sebastia.

Standing at 3, 6, 9 and 12 o'clock of Sebastia, with a pair of Dark Templars facing the Minotaur Maid, they began to chant words that were foreign even to the System's translation abilities to make sense of. One of each pair swiftly knelt down as they cut their wrist simultaneously and ensuing that Sebastia did not interrupt the wrist cutting action, the other Dark Templars stepped forward to protect their partners.

Surprisingly, Sebastia did nothing to disturb them at all, which made the dark templars to feel a sense of uneasiness as well as anticipation. The chanting stopped as the Dark Templars kneeling down stood up and threw the blood they collected within the grasp of their hand and threw it at their partners who were protecting them.

"Now you shall fear the Dark Templar's true powers." The one who initially gave the orders spoke. On closer inspection, Sebastia observed that his armour design was more intricate than the others and assumed that he was the leader for this small squad of Dark Templars.

A dark reddish circle appeared above the four templars who had been tainted with their partner's blood as it shone a malevolent, dim red light on them. Sebastia continued to idle around and gave them time to show their full form.

"We have contact with demons beyond your understanding, and since you are out to kill us, I can only assume you either killed the Silver Mage or the Silver Mage betrayed us. Tell us your objective, and we promise to make it a swift end!" The leader attempted to reason it out with Sebastia seeing that she remained calm the whole time. Either she had gone completely mad or she had some trump card that she was not showing, allowing her to be... overconfident of her abilities.

"Yeap, I do not understand them. From what I see, there are no visible changes to you lot at all. You sure you are already done? That was not just a magic trick?" Sebastia taunted them once more. Unlike their leader, the Dark Templar standing behind Sebastia was pissed at her for sorely underestimating them. He proceeded to dash towards the Minotaur with his brand new powers. A pair of bat wings which grew to full size the moment it emerged out of the dark templar's scapulae.

Thinking that he could ambush and cleanly lob the head of that arrogant battle lady in front of him, he smiled at that the incoming result and prepared his sword at the ready.

"Oh, it really is a magic trick. You grew wings." Sebastia was still talking when the winged dark templar slid to the other side with a broken sword and one less wing. Blood spewed out at a tremendous rate from his back, making the Dark Templar screamed out in agony. Meanwhile, Sebastian looked at the trembling batwing and sniffed at it for a moment.

"Sure, it does smell a bit different from the usual, I wonder if it will make a difference. Guess there's only one way to find out." Sebastia bit off a chunk from the batwing, and all of the Dark Templars went into a defensive stance. However, not everyone was as composed and steady. The sight before them resulted in one of the Dark Templar removing their helmet and vomiting from the disgust of the scene.

"Hmm, it sure tastes a little more exotic and the same time familiar, but this wing does help a bit. Thanks, I can feel my muscles in me moved, guess the quick ejection of the wings can be considered as an ability." Sebastia bit another chunk off before throwing it down on the floor.

"Next?" Instead of a stance, she placed her hands at the back and stood at ease.

"Who are you!?!!" The leader finally knew for sure that the being in front of him was not a mere human neither was she a practitioner of any arts he was familiar with. "How did you manage to outrun the speed of the demon?!"

"You call that a demon? Hahahahah!! HAHAHAHAH!! I think you meant a human borrowing a pathetic portion of its power." Sebastia was laughing with her guard down. The dark templars on her left and right charged in, both with the same kind of enhancement. A borrowed arm of a demon.

Their right and left demonic fists were enlarged, reaching a size almost bigger than themselves as they hurled it towards Sebastia with the palms open. It was as if they planned to squash her between both palms but Sebastia dodged it with grace by bending backwards and continued to laugh.

However, the Dark Templars were not done, as they slammed into each other palms, it caused a shockwave that made Sebastia lose her footing and fall to the ground.

Next, the two palms interlaced with each other and as if the arms had the will of their own, neglected the weight and balance of the Dark Templars and slammed its clasped hands onto Sebastia. A powerful impact rippled through the area, causing even the broken farming windmill to break further into pieces.

Amidst the smoke, the Dark Templars thought they did it until they heard the continuous laughter right in front of them and then noticed their arms were also ripped off, causing them to be in the same situation as the dark templar with a missing wing.

"You are more dangerous than a demon..." The leader mumbled as he saw two of his subordinates drop like flies in front of him while Sebastia threw the two ripped arms into the dark templar who had the last enhancement. However, that dark templar managed to escape the throw and proceeded with unbridled speed towards the horrifying Battle Lady.

Unlike the wings and arms, the last dark templar, who was stained with blood enchantments, was blessed with the hind legs of the contracted demon that moved at the speed of sound. Yet, no matter how fast he tried to hit, Sebastia was blocking all of his attacks and she was smiling quietly while deflecting all of them.

"You know, even though you are attacking this fast, hitting high, hitting low and at different directions, you made yourself laden full with openings. It is an admirable attempt but at the same time, pitiful. " Sebastia sighed as she used her hands and legs to block the attacks but never once attack back despite her analysis.

"Don't mind me, I am just curious to see how long your heart can last before it gives way. By the way, you are one kick off from the previous three seconds, buck up, or I will kill you." Sebastia complained and the dark templar threw in all he could. He might have the speed, but he did not have the brute arm force of the contracted demon which possessed his squadmates. Still, he believed that even if he had it, there was no way to defeat this real demon.

Soon, Sebastia got bored of it since it was apparent he was slowing down more and more. Thus, she grabbed his two legs and lifted him up before smashing him to the ground, tearing his two legs away from his body. The dark templar immediately fainted from the impact and subsequently died from the immense blood loss.

Meanwhile, Sebastia noticed that the five who cut their wrist were already chanting at the side of their leader. She even saw that the sacrificial knives were now at their throats. "Hmm, so they are willing to sacrifice themselves to further the cause of their leader. As what my Lord would say."

"Admirably stupid."

This time, Sebastia did not stay idle, but instead of rushing forward, she took out a coin out and shoot it at them.

The coin immediately split into and five instantly pierced through the heads of the chanters despite having their helmets on to protect them. Sebastia did not want to waste the number of potential workforce because of some meaningless suicide. If they wished to die, they might as well die for Master Jin.

"Now, the only one that's left is you, why don't you tell me what you know?" Sebastia asked as the Dark Templar instinctively went into defensive stance. At the same time, the minotaur maid could see that he was trembling in his boots even though he was still willing to look death in its face.

"Your body's expression alone reveals to me that you have seen enough fighting to last your lifetime. Though my presence should be telling every fibre of your body to run, you endured to stay. Heh, I like your courage, little one." Sebastia praised as she strolled slowly towards him and his sword immediately glowed with dark energy.

"Good Good Good!!! You did well, Lady!" The Demon Rat Captain began to come to the scene from afar, and Sebastia felt irritated that the Demon Rats chose to come forward at such impeccable timing. If he were just an underling, the Minotaur Maid would not care about the Demon Rats capturing him. However, based on the short interaction with his squad, he should have a sizeable influence in his cult.

Therefore, Sebastia swiftly flicked a coin into the Leader's helmet and it slipped through the visor without the Demon Rats noticing. "We will capture this bad bad templar!" The Demon Rat Captain ordered his rank and file to surround the dark templar. He knew that the leader would struggle, killing a few rats before succumbing to their capture.

However, instead of killing the rats, his glowing dark sword was lifted towards his neck, and a clean cut was done by himself to avoid being captured. The Demon Rats wanted to stop him, but it was too late since he also engulfed himself with the glowing dark energy, causing him to explode and wipe a few out a few demon rats off this planet.

"Pffft, Dark Templars, always eccentric. Does not matter, job done. " The Demon Rat Captain raised his hand to shake with Sebastia. "You prove yourself strong. Good ally for rats. We approve your request. You can kill more rebels!!!" The Demon Rat Captain said as they provided a carriage for Sebastia to sit in.

"But first good food, good rest then tomorrow start killing more rebels okay?!" The Demon Rat Captain added as he went into the carriage with Sebastia accepted the offer. "You do not need to rest at that pathetic inn, we have a grand room for you to sleep!"

"That's the way! But one condition, if you want me to kill rebels, I will do them myself. No Demon Rats can interfere. However, you can bring demon rat scouts to check the place once I am done with it. Fair?" Sebastia asked before she got into the carriage.

"Fair? Sounds excellent!" The Demon Rat Captain nodded as he slapped the side of the carriage and it was pulled by bigger and seemingly dumber Demon Rats back into Town Uote.

Chapter 449 Another Dream

Jin had a rough awakening. He could only remember that he was beaten badly by the Three Tailed Demon Fox. However, when he woke up, he was all alone in the isolation ward but with large fat candles lit at the corners of the room.

"System? Kraft, Zeru, Pei?"

Yet he got no answer.

"Shit, where am I this time?"

At the centre of it all, he saw a kid's outline trying his best to practice his skills, but it was not going well at all. Jin immediately took a glance at the isolation ward and realised that the damage done by Three Tailed Fox Demon was not there. In fact, most of the wall and floor was still intact. Even the pictographs were not as faded as before.

Immediately he knew that he had to be in some dream or some alternate dimension and tried to see if there was anything around to beat himself up so he could wake up. Yet, his storage watch was not working a single bit.

"It's no use. Nothing works in here. I guess that man trapped both you and me here. To fight to the death!" The kid who was practising stopped and said to Jin.

"Oh urm, I am sorry. Who is that man who threw you in here?" Jin guessed he would just play along with this dream. He could always try to run into a wall, but for now, he was somewhat curious to see where this was going. Still, he reminded himself to remember all of this wasn't real.

However, there was something that he was mistaken. As that kid approached him, he realised that it was a girl. With an unpracticed and a rather slow swing, she placed a sword at his throat.

"I do not know, he kidnapped and threw me here. All I know is I saw a crescent moon on his forehead. I happened to see when I tried to bite his hand. If not for his long hair, I might not be able to see it." The little kid had beautiful blue hair flowing to her chest, yet her speech seemed a tad broken.

"He said that I have to kill all inside room. Else I turn into a demon." Her hands were trembling with the sword, and her eyes were teary. The kid's voice, however, was the opposite. Filled with determination to complete the job as tasked, it was as if she had been through some sort of event that scarred her life.

Jin did not know what or who this crescent moon tattooed man was, but to kidnap a kid and telling the kid to kill a random person, he had to be totally insane. "Do you think that you can kill me with that sword?" Jin knew that this was most likely just a dream, but at the same time, he could not help but pity the little girl.

"What is your name?" Jin gently pushed the sword away, but the moment he did that, she decided to swing the sword at him. Jin was able to catch it with ease since he could see the trajectory of it (He would have been unable to face his master if he lost against an untrained kid.)

Jin grabbed onto the sword and pulled it out of the little girl's hands, which caused her to step back. Her eyes were filled with harmful intent as if she had wronged, yet still resolute to get out of the situation in any way possible.

"Tell me your name, and I shall give you another chance of killing me." Jin tried to coax this little kid in his dream.

"...Ryuli." The girl breathed anxiously as she realised she lost the advantage the moment he caught the sword from her hands.

"Oh? Erm okay, hi there Ryuli." Jin was definitely sure that it did not sound very Chinese at all, not even given the context that they should be in the same Isolation Ward. Nevertheless, he did not care that much about the name but more about why she was here.

The blue haired girl ignored his greeting and extended her hand out, indicating that she wanted the blade back as promised by Jin. Jin sighed as he knew that he had to keep his bargain; otherwise, he was sure she would not even speak to him anymore. He placed the sword on the floor and slid it towards her, which she took the opportunity to run towards him to grab the sliding sword.

"Hmm, for a kid, her instinct for a battle seems to be remarkable," Jin remembered the talk with Qiu Yue when he shared that he wanted to build a sort of tuition centre to cultivate children and in a way possibly act as a childcare centre too.

Ryuli's breathing was chaotic as she tried to swing her sword towards Jin though he dodged it quite easily. Jin also checked if he could activate his chi since in the previous dream he was not able to. "Hmm, but for me to have two lucid dreams in one day, that's definitely more than just a coincidence."

The chi checked out, but even though he could dodge Ryuli's attack with ease, he could feel that his internal organs and bones were cracking within him. "Could it be a side effect from the fight with the Three Tailed Fox Demon?" Jin pondered while he finally had had enough and snatched the sword away from her again.

Only this time around, it seemed Ryuli was more clear headed and felt more determined to fight back as she ran away... Reaching for her school bag. (Jin inserted chi into his eyes to activate the infrared vision and saw her trip a few times before reaching for her school bag.)

There and then she came back with a kid umbrella and held it in front of Jin. She was not going to fall for the same trick again and took upon the umbrella to defend and attack Jin if needed. "You sure you want to fight me with that umbrella?"

"Uncle can have the sword! I will defend myself with this!" Ryuli said, and Jin could see that she was putting up a strong front. There were some bleeding scrapes on her knees and despite the pain, she believed she needed to defeat the person right in front of her. Only then Jin vaguely remembered what she said.

"Why did you say that you had to kill me in order not to become a demon?" Jin asked as he tried to use chi to influence the kid's mood. A trick that he learned from Pei during his break time.

She said it would be useless against humans since cultivators had some basic form of mind guard with the chi around them. The higher the grade, the stronger the guard against chi influence.

But right now, the kid in front of him was not a cultivator as he sensed nothing from her. She was just a commoner. Influencing her with chi was literally child's play.

"Because...because mama...*sniff* Papa ...became demon. Papa ate Mama. Burnt the temple. But Ryuli confused. Papa never eat me. He made all others bleed. Ate anyone who came in his way. Papa used flames to burn people. Many many people in order to protect me." Ryuli suddenly broke down under the influence of the chi as her words were almost incoherent.

"The man...who brought me here, killed my papa. He said that I might become a demon. Threw me here. He also said that *sniff* kill anything here and survive, I will not become a demon." Ryuli rubbed her eyes and held on to her umbrella.

"But can you defeat me at your current state?" Jin squatted down to be on her eye level and asked her the question seriously. She knew it was not possible, but she did not dare to give the answer that Jin wanted to hear.

If Jin was not mistaken, that crescent moon man was putting her to starve to death and gave her the illusion that if she can escape from here, she would not be a demon. Even if she did become a demon, the isolation ward would be able to prevent that from happening.

"Solitary confinement will drive the girl insane the moment those candles die out. Making her go insane, fighting her inner demons and later starve to death...what a cruel way to die..." Jin pitied the girl upon hearing the story.

"How about this? I will teach you about cultivation? That way, maybe you can defeat me and not become a demon?" Jin proposed as he placed the sword down to show that he was sincere and not intent on hurting here.

"Why would uncle want to do that? Teach me cultivation, so I kill you? You are strange... make no sense at all?" Ryuli was confused whereas Jin was confounded.

"Let's just say, I want a fairer fight." Jin kicked the sword towards her and despite the heaviness, she carried it one handed and with the umbrella on the other hand.

"Now look at this." Ever since Jin saw those Astral Pandas, he had been wanting to try that again. He only hoped those Pandas could still appear even though they were just in a dream. Lucky for him, it did work, and a big fat panda appeared in front of her.

The little blue hair girl was dumbstruck by the cute fat panda. Some instinct compelled her to go forward to touch it, but she managed to remain vigilant. "Hahahah! You are right to be aware of it despite its cuteness." Jin praised as he could see that the little girl was wary of it. "And that is cultivation."

"I know what cultivation is! I am not stupid!" Ryuli replied back and tried her best to summon some chi out even though she had yet to break the barrier of awakening the chi circuits. Sometimes, kids could be gifted with the ability to break that barrier naturally. More often however they got to be forcibly awakened. (Only if their aptitude for cultivation was positive and reached a particular mark).

The chi circuits were like those science experiments, all they needed was just a jolt of chi from their family members or perhaps a grandmaster that was willing to pass their secrets down. That way, the dantian would be activated and use that chi as a basis.

The System had warned Jin that if he planned to open a teaching hall for kids, all of them had to be awakened first and it emphasised that under no circumstances should Jin or his Sub System Users be the ones to give their chi to kids.

Of course, upon hearing this, the first thing Jin asked was for the reason why. Yun, who was around, explained that their unique cultivations and being in contact with the System made them exclusive. "It will have severe consequences to a kid as compared to an adult," Yun said as she reminded Jin about the first time he came in contact with the System.

Only then did he realise the process was similar to him having his chi circuits being awoken by his Grandfather. Just that the System's jolt of 'chi' had been way more painful than he could ever remember. "Okay, I understand. I shall never do that to any kid." Jin promised, and Yun told him that if he ever wished to awaken a commoner, to get her instead. She could predict the aptitude with the System and adjust the chi output while ensuring it would be a normal jolt.

But this time round, it's just a dream, right? He could play the Devil's Advocate for all he cared.

"So how about it? I help you gain your cultivation, and in return, you give me a fair fight? But I have to warn you, the activation of your chi circuits will be extremely painful. It will be okay if you refuse it. Instead, I can teach you some basic sword skills." Jin offered as if to tease her.

"I will do it." Ryuli said without hesitation.

"Wow, are you sure? That response was really fast. Don't you want to think about it for a moment, at least? I assure you the pain will be 10 times, if not 100 times more painful than that pain you are experiencing with your knee scrapes." Jin warned Ryuli.

"But Papa said if someone gives a lending hand in your darkest time, take it. No matter how evil the other person was. Take it. Move forward. Kill evil if need to." Ryuli replied, and Jin felt that was a very mature response for a little girl. He could not help but feel encouraged by it too.

"Very well, take a seat near the candle and face the wall," Jin instructed her because he realised that he needed to have some skin contact at Ryuli's back to activate the dantian. He did not want to be seen as a child pervert so he asked her to sit near the candle.

But to his surprise, she removed her shirt but carefully covered her front as if she knew the procedure of how the chi transfer will work. "Guess...that makes my job even easier if she vaguely knows how it goes." Jin thought to himself.

"Mama and Papa...tried for me...they cannot activate the chi circuits. That is why we come to the temple and ask for help." Ryuli said out loud to calm herself down.

Jin then recalled that temples usually have a grandmaster or at least a monk healer that knows how to unblock chi points. Something similar acupuncture, but for chi points. Her parents probably brought her to the temple to seek help.

Still, to feel that the dream was in a way continuous from the previous one, was too much a coincidence. He guessed he should tell the System about it and see if it or any of the bellators knew anything.

"Hmm..." Other than that Jin did not know to respond to the little girl's reply but decided to remain confident that he knew what he was doing. "If you think it's painful, scream. Scream out loud until you lose your voice. Do not hold it in." Jin told Ryuli, and she frighteningly nodded her head.

"Here goes..." With the chi of the Lazy Astral Pandas surrounding his hand, Jin gently pressed it onto her. ...only for her screams to fill the room consistently.

Chapter 450 Ryuli

At first, Ryuli was controlling herself when Jin placed his palms at her back, but the moment he sent a small amount of chi into her little tiny body, she felt like death had visited her. The horrid screams from her petite stature frightened Jin, but he was aware that breaking the procedure halfway could have dire consequences.

He did not understand why all this felt so real when he was lucid dreaming, but the fact remained that there was no System around and his storage ring and phone were not working indicated that this was unquestionably a dream. He pressed on with his chi transferring and told Ryuli to bear with it a little longer.

The little girl shouted until she was unable to breathe anymore. Ryuli could hear her heart pounding, felt her blood circulating and pulsating through her entire body and yet at the same time felt that her whole body was numb.

The only thing she could see was darkness with a flicker of light from the edge of her vision. The only thing that kept conscious was Jin's constant yelling that it will be over soon and she held onto that stranger's lingering voice to as long as she can...until she blacked out.

"You awake?" Jin asked as he saw Ryuli open her eyes while she lied on his knees. To Jin, it felt like it had been an eternity after Ryuli blacked out. By then, he started noticing that the chi circuit within her had begun to flow after the chi transfer was done.

However, instead of leaving it as it was, Jin took the extra mile and regulated the chi within her runty body. He did not understand why, but he could somehow feel the chi pulsating through her body as like it was his very own. All he could do was to make sure the chi flow into every part of the circuit so that there was no blocked or missed points. Or that was how Ming had done for that for mini Jin when he was younger.

Ming had briefly explained that the opening of chi points in a child's body was the most vital. Should a family member or grandmaster miss a chi point opening during the first circulation of the chi after the transference, it might lower the future potential of the child. Hence, Jin was making sure that it passed through all of the points by ensuring his chi travelled through her whole body.

But even as he tried to do so, Jin could only rely on vague memory to ensure that he covered all the parts. This was because he was using himself as a reference to circulate the chi in Ryuli's body when he cultivated.

Jin placed her in the same sitting position that he usually was in and aided the circulation of the chi based on his experience. It was easy because the chi that was in Ryuli's body was his, but he subsequently noticed that Ryuli was also starting to produce the same type of sludge that Jin gave out when he cultivated.

"Ah...?" Jin was equally confused but guessed if it was a dream, it only made sense that there was no sense in the things he saw. Surprisingly, he was able to control her sludge too with his chi as well. So he did just that to prevent the sludge from consuming the nearby candle.

After circulating his chi a few times through her body, he could rest easy that at least a main bulk of her chi points had been opened. Jin understood why this was usually done either by a grandmaster or under the tutelage of a professional. But this was the best he could have done, and it comforted him the chi within her was not rampant but as quiet as a motionless lake.

"Umm..." The little girl woke up realising that mean uncle who had nearly killed her just now, was staring right in front of her face, and she quickly rolled away to her best of her ability.

"You are cute when you sleep you know? You should maintain your cuteness when you fight." Jin felt an urge to tease her even more as he walked away from her weapons which were placed near the candle. Suddenly, he realised he was starting to imitate Kraft a little too much for his own liking. "Urgh, that sly old fox is such a bad influence."

Ryuli did not care what that uncle mumbled to himself as she ran to pick up the umbrella and sword to protect herself from that lying uncle. "You said it was painful! You did not say it was death!!!"

"If you think that is death, you have to rethink the sacrifice your Papa went through," Jin replied as he now had the command of the sludge that came from her body. Jin also called out an Astral Panda to light the place up with his Black Fire so it would be more visible for Jin and Ryuli.

"Right now, you will be fighting with this sludge monster which I am controlling. Defeat it, and then you can fight me." Jin instructed as he made the sludge into a panda.

Following the orders of Jin, the sludge panda immediately screeched at Ryuli and she was already taken aback by it. "Okay, maybe I should drop the difficulty level to another notch," Jin noted to himself as he made the Sludge Panda sit lazily at one corner.

"Okay now attack it," Jin told Ryuli except she was too scared to do so.

"Perhaps, having a tuition centre might be harder than I thought. I should reconsider the options of getting one..." The dungeon supplier decided to try something else instead.

"What happened to your determination and will that you had previously when you fight against me?" Jin recalled and used Ryuli as the subject of motivation.

"The Panda too cute; I do not want to hurt it. I am afraid it hurts me too." Ryuli replied so innocently that Jin did not know what to do.

"I... oh my god. Okay, the panda is fake. You saw the ball of sludge, right? I made the panda from it just now. The panda is that sludge. So do not worry, hit with all your strength for now. I promise it will not hurt you." Jin tried to reason with that kid, and she unwillingly nodded her head.

With a straight forward charge with her umbrella and sword, she attacked the lazy sludge panda at the corner, but it had no effect on him. No matter how she slashed or stab, it did not make a dent because Jin had solidified the sludge to the panda's form, allowing it to be tough on the exterior.

"That's it! Keep hitting the Panda! You are not putting enough strength to it. You are a Grade Zero cultivator! How are you going to kill me when I am a higher grade than you?!" Jin encouraged her as he tried to analyse the fighting patterns of the little girl.

Ryuli might not have any tricks or techniques at her disposal, but Jin seemed to have had the feeling that she might have the potential because of her attitude. Usually, kids these days would give up after a short period of time when they realise their efforts could not achieve any results but not her.

She initially tried to attack at different angles to see if it made any difference. There was even once she climbed up onto the Panda's leg to try and poke her sword into the Panda's eye, but the sludge panda simply picked her up and put her down.

Yet, Ryuli did not give up.

Instead, the little girl went for the easiest method. Continuously hit something until it had an effect on it. A stab from her kid umbrella, and subsequently a slash from the sword that was left by the crescent moon man. Rinse and repeat. Each blow might be minute, but she was trying her best to make a dent onto the lazing panda.

That was when Jin decided to help her. "Your breathing is too shallow! Concentrate on taking a deep breath before hitting it!" Jin shouted at her and Ryuli followed it to the letter.

"Next, you are not bending your knees enough. Your centre of gravity is not stable! Lower your knees, concentrate on your breathing!" Jin instructed as he showed Ryuli how it was done by demonstrating it onto a nearby wall.

He took a deep breath, concentrating on the energy to put in his punch and lowered his knees. Subsequently, he slammed his palms onto the wall and he could feel the entire Isolation Ward shook momentarily only to notice that he had created a palm indentation on the wall too. "Oh shit, I think I over dramatised it for her."

Nonetheless, that was what Ryuli needed to see. She took a deep breath in and lowered her knees a little before stabbing the Panda with her kid umbrella. The sludge Panda opened its eyes and looked at her for a while. It before snorted and gone back to sleep. Ryuli was pleasantly surprised that it worked and she began to do the same for the next few rounds until she could feel that something was swelling inside of her.

It was her own chi.

"Yes, continue, do not stop! I can see your own chi appearing right now!" Jin prompted her to continue, and she was also aware of the changes that were taking place in her body. Unknowingly, she was able to

stab the Sludge Panda with an infused strike which caused the Panda to open his two eyes lazily. In retaliation, the panda flicked its fat chubby paws at Ryuli and she was knocked back a few metres away.

"Good, now you finally have the attention of the panda! But first rest up a bit! We can continue after a short break." Jin praised her as he opened the school bag to notice there was no food nor water in it. She had no way of surviving for more than three days of dehydration unless...she cultivated to stay alive.

There were instances where some cultivators had cultivated over decades in Isolation with no food or water, but that was because their cultivation style had allowed them to do so. Most cultivation styles would not be that efficient in reducing the amount of food intake or water intake to zero. He could only imagine how long she could stay in this place before her bodily needs overcame her.

Jin then proceeded to teach her his way of cultivating since the Lazy Astral Pandas required almost no food and water if they were stuck in cultivation for a long period of time. It did not take long for her to get the hang of it and went into a trance.

However, this was just a temporary solution.

The only way was to ensure someone would help her get out of this Isolation Ward...wait, no. Was Jin not in a dream? Why was he so concerned about this little girl's wellbeing when it should be merely a dream? If Jin was in a dream, could he not think of something and go all the way out to create an exit for her? At least, there's a happy ending if he suddenly faded out from a dream.

Therefore, while Ryuli was deep in her cultivating stance, Jin looked at the Isolation Ward's only opening at the top which was currently shut tight. If that crescent moon guy had left her to die and the story of the burnt temple was true, he would have to destroy the opening of this isolation ward and bring this little girl out of it himself.

Jin recalled the sludge panda and when it was a sphere of rotating sludge, he threw it to the locked door to see if there was any inscription charms or protective charms that might be used to prevent anyone from unlocking the Isolation Ward.

True enough, the moment he threw the sludge towards it, a sort of protective energy wrapped around the locked door. "If it was that easy, it would not be fun." Jin murmured to himself as he recalled the sludge. Once again, he condensed it with as much chi as possible.

"So. In my possession is some little kid's sludge and some 'magical ' powers. I do not know how powerful that charm is and doing this conservatively might in fact backfire." Jin thought to himself.

"Hmm..maybe change the sludge into a spear, and use the White Panda ice as a coating. Throw the spear with bamboo cyclone or the wind energy I had harnessed. After that, utilise Black Panda Fire to burn the protective energies since its the most destructive force I have at the moment....Should I use Panda Yawning or will that be overkill?" Jin thought to himself how to get it done.

In the meantime, the dungeon supplier called out three astral panda forms out to test his theory out. One harnessing the power of the wind from his Epic Art, Bamboo Cyclone of the Lazy Panda while the other two were gathering as much Black Panda Fire energy and White Panda Ice energy together. It was taxing for Jin, but he seemed to be able to get the hang of it quickly. (It's a dream after all, right?)

With the sludge now condensed into a spear, Jin asked the pandas to now combined the Black Fire Panda and White Panda Ice energies into the spear.

"And now the finishing touch." Jin gathered whatever chi he had left and thrown it up with the aid of wind energy which the last Astral Panda had gathered.

The spear boomed from Jin's hand as it spiralled crazily towards the locked door and clashed against the protective charm. The White Panda Ice gave the spear an extra penetrating power while the wind energy increased the velocity and thus the strength.

While the spear pierces the charm, the Black Panda Fire in it consumed the protective charm wildly. The moment it penetrated through protective charm, the Black Panda Fire ignited the condensed sludge spear instantly when the White Panda Ice coating melted away, causing it to explode and shook the entire Isolation Ward.

Jin realised that upon doing that, random debris was falling down on to the almost forgotten Ryuli. He quickly ran to her side and covered her while using his body to prevent any rocks from hitting Ryuli. The Panda cultivator, however, was not stupid and used whatever remaining chi for Panda Yawning against the smaller rocks but a large part of the ceiling broke and fell onto him.

"There is no way, I am going to let you die after making you suffer to become a cultivator!" Jin said as he withstood the impact of the debris and held it with his bare hands. Slowly but surely, he managed to at least move it away from the cultivating Ryuli.

Sadly, that was also when he began to lose his consciousness when he successfully moved the impacted debris away from the little girl.

Everything in his vision started to fade away, and all he saw was the bright wide opening from above. A silhouette of a man...no a few others were looking at the destruction of the isolation ward from the top.

"The girl still survives!" A voice echoed through the isolation.

"She did all this by herself? She did not possess any demon blood like her father right?" The sounds had also began to get softer but Jin tried his best to listen.

"Doubt so, However its like what you said! Her chi awakened as you said she would. But I think -" Unfortunately, all Jin could hear subsequently were just murmurs and everything faded into black.