

## **Dungeon S 471**

### **Chapter 471 Assault at Uote Town**

It was roughly 4am in the night, and after their leaders had set off to the capital with Sebastia and her companion, the Demon Rat Guards decided to take a breather in the night. The excitement had finally died down from all the running around and seeing resistance forces to be slaughtered.

"I wonder what the rush to the capital is? The Captain isn't always this...assertive. He was more laidback and take credit whenever possible." Demon Rat Guard No.67 in the guard station spoke to Demon Rat Guard No. 1757, who was accompanying him for a game of cards.

"Oh. Remember further north of the capital, where the temperature turned every naked demon rat into ice within three days?" Guard No. 1757 asked as it yawned at the ever quiet of Uote Town's Guard Quarters.

"Yes, I do remember. There were rumours Demon Rat Battalion XII tried to enter there with newer snow gear created by Masters. They did not last long either, all of them never returned. The winter winds there are definitely cursed." Guard No. 67 said as he threw a playing card down.

"Thing is, I heard there was a long standing squabble between the Burning Lion Demon and Water Snake Demon right over the territory there. Apparently, this time, the squabble nearly turned into a fight." Guard No. 1757 threw down another card, and it looks like he had the chance of winning the pot for tonight.

"Oh...so Captain want to bring that sexy Battle Lady and her companion to defeat the two Elder Demons?" Guard No.67 placed a higher bet into the pot.

"What?! You want to raise? Urgh, I will follow. And yes. Captain does not believe in that Battle Lady. Sarge No.98 said she stinks. You know how Sarge's stink is more or less correct." Guard No. 1757 followed with the bet.

"I see, I see. If that battle lady is truly formidable and wants to gain favour from the two Masters as well as the Demon Rats, it's best she defeats the Elder Demons. Even killing one will allow the other to simmer down and the Masters can quietly proceed with their plan." Guard No.67 threw the cards down and showed a straight flush.

"Fuck!." Guard No.1757 dropped his cards and laid back a little. "Yeah, and if she is not genuine with her help, she could be chased after by the two Elder Demons until she dies. Did not know Captain is that cunning."

"Nah, I think Captain received orders from Master. I caught a brief glimpse of the Masters's magical eyes residing with Captain when Battle Lady was fighting the Dark Templars. I think he wants to know how strong the resistance was." Guard No.67 pulled all the whole pot to himself and thought of all the food he could buy with it.

"Hahah! Then Masters were shocked by the strength of Battle Lady! No wonder they want to invite Battle Lady to the capital." Guard No.1757 stood up for a stretch and then saw a glint outside of the gate. He picked up his weapon, wore his makeshift helmet and slowly opened the guard station's door.

"You going patrol? That is rare!" Guard No.67 was recounting the amount of copper he got from the game.

"No, I saw something shiny for a moment. I guess that was my ima-" A loud metallic noise, something similar to their Steam Tech was heard from outside the gates.

\*BRRRRRRRR BRRRRR BRRRRRR\*

The Metal Slug Tank literally flew out of the portal and smash its tracks on the gates while driving at full power. The solid iron gates held by a flimsy iron chain broke into two dented gates as it turned wide open from the Lord Wolte's aggressive charge.

"What the hell is that?! Sound the alarm!" Guard No.67 picked up his pot instinctive, but before any of them could reach to the alarm which was powered by a series of Steam Tech controls, Lord Wolte had already aimed his turret at them and shot an anti personal shot. The whole guard station was painted red with the innards stuck to the walls, and Guard No.67's coppers were scattered all around the floor.

"Bro! that is wicked!! I want to let my little boys see you in action too!" Baphomet said as he raised his hand to draw a magical spell circle of him. There and then, he raised the magical spell circle up and from above, a scythe dropped from it.

Baphomet held his weapon tight as he swung it once, causing three little Baphomet Juniors to appear who had the same appearance as him. Goat head with a lion's mane as well as two hoofs and a pair of small bat wings behind.

"Go make havoc my little juniors! Make Uncle Wolte proud and see how he fights too!" Baphomet smiled as his juniors saluted back and ran like scurrying rats towards the front doors of their Guard Quarters. Lord Wolte knew instantly that Baphomet wanted him to blast the front doors and he gladly did so.

"One Shot of Wolte's Special Door Breaker coming right up!" Wolte fired his turret again, and a purplish ball of fire came out from his turret and towards the main doors of the Guard Quarters. It exploded so loudly that they finally heard alarm bells ringing within the compound.

The Baphomet Juniors were delighted to see Uncle Wolte in action again that they need to prove they were in no way inferior too. The juniors jumped up to the second floor and started their massacre from the barely awoken demon rats in there.

Shadows of the Baphomet juniors could be seen briefly from the brittle laterns the Demon Rats used as their source of light, and Daddy Baphomet was cheering them on while they moved closer.

The Dark Templars were in strict formation behind Lord Wolte when they entered the compound and for a good reason. They were there to assist Lord Wolte defences since his mobility was slightly limited based on how fast the turret could rotate.

Lord Wolte knew that he could have machine gun emplacements at the side of his tank but he did not have sufficient worshippers under him yet. That was the whole reason for this ambush. He wanted to show his strength to the Dark Templars to give the commander and his troops enough reason to trust he was worth worshipping to.

"Ahhh, I am finally seeing the rats coming out of their lair," Zieg said as he saw the Demon Rats coming from their sides and towards the Metal Slug Tank. He called out to the Dark Templars to now surround Lord Wolte in a oval shape formation to protect him.

"Don't you worry. I have something that will hinder those pesky rats a little so they would not be too much of a trouble!" Lord Wolte said as he retracted the long barrel back into his turret. With a bit of twitching of his moustache, the anthropomorphic tank released a shorter tank barrel, but this time, there was an ignition torch right at the end of the barrel.

"Wolte's Special! Very Hot! Flamethrower!" Wolte said as he spewed flames out of his turret and slowly turn his turret to burn from the left to right of the tank. The rats that were caught in the wall of flames screamed in pain, scattering the first wave and breaking their supposed formation.

Some of the Demon Rats even died on the spot of the wall of flames. But this gave the opportunity for other rats to be fearless as some tried to jump over the Wall of fire to reach their enemies. Nevertheless, before they could reach within the 30 metres of the tank, balls of dark energy were shot out from the Dark Templars. Specialised enchanted dark arrows also flew from the longbows of the Dark Templar Archers and to the demon rats at the backline.

"Enough of the Very Hot! Flamethrower!" Lord Wolte wished to try all the various weapons he had obtained from his evolution. The barrel retracted once again, and this time around, its barrel was angled as he aimed at the right of the Guard Quarters where Baphomet noticed a large Giant Demon Rat emerging from the shadows.

"No worries that is why I am using Wolte's Special Burst Mortar!" Lord Wolte happily announced the name of his weapon and fired a series of mortar fire towards that direction. The entire area turned into smoke from the blast, and Lord Wolte laughed at his fabulous powers.

"Bro, sorry to disappoint you but...it seems like that Giant Rat is still alive." Baphomet still sensed its presence coming forward despite it coughing from all the smoke.

"Eh? Erm...Oh...I used the wrong ammunition. That one only produces smoke. My bad." Lord Wolte thought to himself, but he needed to show his might towards Dark Templars.

"That smoke was just to slow them down like the fire wall! If they are still brave enough to walk through the smoke and fire, then I have to show them the real deal!" Lord Wolte cleared his throat and acted confident throughout.

He quickly changed its ammunition and this time round when he fired, there were not just smoke but loud explosive vibrations that accompanied it as well. "Ah! That sounds more like it. I was thinking why the shell just now had no impact despite all the smoke." Lord Wolte smiled to himself as Baphomet clapped at the successful mortar attack.

"As expected from my Bro! To misdirect the enemy despite being in their territory! Such bold tactics!" Baphomet shouted out loud. "Looks like I cannot slack as well! Dark Templars! Because you are Lord Wolte's worshippers, I am giving you a taste of real demon powers!" Baphomet flexed his muscles, and a frightening demon aura eluded out of his body and the Dark Templars absorbed it willingly.

"Woahhhh! This is Sir Baphomet's powers!!!" Zieg said as he put his palms out and a long beam of dark energy came out, annihilating any Demon Rats in the way of his attack. The rest did the same, and everyone was shooting wicked energised lasers at the Demon Rats.

"Hey! I cannot be outmatched by my subject! Dark Templars now have a taste of my power too!" Lord Wolte said as he emitted his energy towards the surrounding templars and suddenly, their dark energised beam stopped.

Instead, something was forming right in front of them, and it looked like a thin cylinder looking metal arrow. "Say Unleash Wolte Missiles! And those projectiles in front of you will fly to your enemies!" Wolte said proudly as he continued the indiscriminate firing of his mortar.

"Unleash Wolte Missiles!" Zieg and the rest of the Dark Templars shouted simultaneously. Like heat seeking missiles, (Except they are not or else they would be aiming at the wall of flames) the missiles flew from their hand with a blast of fire coming out of the back of the jet booster.

The Dark Templars were surprised that it flew slow, but they were aimed at their targets with such high accuracy that when it exploded, they were surprised by its effects. Lord Wolte saw their priceless faces when they saw that the dark templars could wield the same kind of powers like the Metal Slug Tank.

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In the meantime, Silver himself was running on the rooftops carrying a cage that was covered with a cloth from within. Qu Er told him that he could only open the cage at the Central Square for the maximum effect. He was going to relay the message via the magpies that the resistance consisting of the Dark Templars was performing a brave frontal attack against the Demon Rats and demanded the townsfolk not to be alarmed. Leaving their house would not be recommended until the assault was over.

As he ran across the rooftops, he could see the massive amount of smoke and dust rising from the Uote Guard's Quarter. "Too late guys!" Sliver said to himself as he noticed that the patrols were running back to the guard quarters to see what was exactly happening.

When Silver reached Central Square, he climbed up the fountain that was at the core of the square and opened the cage while he grasping for air. "Out you go birdies! Time to do your job! Damn the cage was heavy!"

However, there were no signs of any birds coming out.

Sliver felt it was weird since it was not as what Que Er had told him. There should at least be a bird inside as he rattled the cage previously. "Did they die or something?" Sliver tried to look into the cage since the cloth enclosed the cage from within and not outside.

Suddenly the magpie's cage shook violently, and suddenly tens of magpie flew out of the cage, causing Sliver to be surprised that he threw the cage down and he fell into the pool too. The cage was stuck on the fountain statue, and even more magpies of various colours flew out in all sorts of directions, spreading the information around to the civilians of Uote Town.

## Chapter 472 Looters

The explosion at the Uote Guard Quarters had woken up the entire town. Some of the townsfolk decided to stay in bed, hoping not to get involved in whatever was happening, while others were overwhelmed with their curiosity and went out.

However, at that moment, a flock of magpies covered the entire sky, and a number of them flew towards the curious civilians warning them to return indoors for now.

The townsfolk did not know how to respond to this sudden change of development, but many decided to obey the magical talking birds. Unfortunately, some were insistent going outdoors. Those who did, quickly found themselves being harassed by the birds forcing them to return to their homes in order to prevent possible casualties.

Meanwhile, the remaining Demon Rats had decided to retreat for the moment as Lord Wolte and the Dark Templars had conquered what was left of the Uote Guard Quarters. Baphomet had summoned even more of his little juniors to scout the area to see if any pesky Demon Rats were hiding in hopes of ambushing them. At the same time, the Dark Templars began raiding the Guard Quarters by checking their armoury, main offices and lastly the storage rooms.

"Damn those Demon Rats! They were indeed keeping the food stockpile for themselves." Zieg cursed as he opened the main doors for one of the storage rooms.

"I will get some monsters to transfer those items back to the Mansion Storage Warehouse, we have more than enough space to keep them." Gold said in the System secured transmission channel.

"But should we not give it to the civilians?" Silver questioned as he was still hiding above the rooftops, tracking where the remnants of the Demon Rats were going.

"We will, but not now. Handing it out now would only cause fear. The citizens might also be branded as accomplices for this particular ambush attack should we decide not to stay. We shall keep it for the time being and distribute it back to them when the time is right. The reason why we are emptying the Demon Rats' coffers." Gold answered before he asked Half Ghoul Lord Derek for some assistance in bringing back the stockpiles of food into their Home Instance.

Afterwards, Gold also requested Mr Derpy to get his Deep Ones to retrieve the gold and place it in their home instance's treasury as the Baphomet Juniors found a safe in their basement. The Deep Ones, despite their feral appearances, had a knack of finding gold and keeping it for themselves. (They even had an accounting department to have their gold being tracked.) This made them the perfect candidates to not only fill the coffers but search for more with their keen sense.

Not long after the Deep Ones entered the scene, they managed to unearth a basement doorway which lead them to believe there was some hidden stash down below. By following a perfectly hidden stairway down to another safe, it had been behind a combination lock that was as sophisticated as modern ones.

But right now, they were looters, not thieves. Baphomet cleanly cut the safe from the side, and the Deep Ones rushed in to collect all the gold and happily brought them back into their undersea home

instance. The sheer amount of treasures inside led Gold to believe that this was where the majority of the money was kept unlike the previous safe

"The nearest neighbouring town is about 50 kilometres away, and the retreating rats have most likely already sent out their runners to get reinforcements in. We might have about two at most three hours before the first ones to respond arrive." Silver informed as he saw the vague silhouette of a demon runner rat racing towards the direction of the Youi Town.

"Lord Wolte, what shall we do? Do we make use of the town and risk involving the townsfolk or provide a protracted battle against them right here?" Zieg asked his new found patron.

"For now, we rest. Your Dark Templars have not just protected me but also faced them head on in melee range. They are worthy of my praise." Lord Wolte answered, and the Commander of Dark Templars was delighted that they did well.

"My Lord. To me, you had already proven your worth in battle when you first crashed into the gates of the Guard Quarters, killing any enemy in sight. I sense your justice, and I believe your praise for them will only strengthen their belief in you." Zieg knelt and thanked Lord Wolte before returning to an abandoned bunker for the Dark Templars to rest.

Separately, Gold personally entered the Uote Guard Quarters gathering whatever important looking documents were left over by the Demon Rats. "It seems they were really caught in a bind. There was no time to raze any classified information, everything is still intact." Gold happily thought as he helped himself to the information.

As Gold skimmed through the Demon Rat's intelligence reports, he was surprised by the content. They had kept track of the whereabouts of Silver, had spied on several of the resistance meetings especially on the Dark Templars. There were also mentions of the Western Skies and Southern Stars but compared to the Dark Templar's report, there were only snippets of information from the other two organisations. "Looks like the resistance still has hope."

The more concerning news revolved around the Burning Lion Demon and the Water Snake Demon. "If those two are about to fight, that means..." Gold could only deduce one probable cause for their upcoming fight despite the report stating that it was due to territorial disputes. "Wait, that direction... isn't that the place they summoned Sebastia to? Do those traitors and rats want to use her to remove the Demons away?" Gold pondered to himself.

"... that might not be that bad...That might actually turn into an ideal situation for us! Especially when she has Bellator Kraft with her too!" Gold remembered that Jin had only obtained the Horn of the Thunder Ram Demon for his living armour plates. If Sebastia and Kraft could assist their master in getting the Burning Lion Demon as well as the Water Snake Demon, all he had to worry about was the Transforming Spider which Flame Ripper had already found traces of.

"Speaking of Flame Ripper..." Gold immediately went into the secured channel to ping for him.

"Yes, Boss?" Flame Ripper replied instantly.

"How is the situation looking at your end?" Gold had sent Flame Ripper ahead to Youi Town when Silver wanted to attack the Uote Guard Quarters.

"I've already eliminated those inside their Guard Quarters. Quiet at first but there was a sniffer rat who managed to notice me. It was nice to be able to go loud once in a while." Flame Ripper grinned widely as he slapped the Youi Town's Guard Captain awake. "Information gathering wise, it's going well. The Youi Town's Guard Captain didn't seem to know any more than the intelligence reports I had sent to you."

"Any escaped Demon Rats?" Gold asked, and Flame Ripper proudly claimed he had gotten rid of all of them.

"Amazing work. Lord Wolte has already eliminated most of the Demon Rats here, but there's a messenger rat on the way to you, you can kill it if you wish. Else, burn the whole place alive and pinned it on the Dark Templars." Gold instructed. "Oh and of course, only after all the money and other resources have been taken away. We don't want to waste any good gold or food, do we?"

"Derek's zombies and Derpy's Deepies are already working on it. I've opened the secret safe for them to ransack." Flame Ripper replied as he continued to take as many documents as he could under him.

"Meomi, how's the coordination with the Southern Skies Spies?" Gold asked as he looked at the remaining intelligence reports in the office.

"We've located a few outposts, and they are manufacturing the Steam Tech, mining Litoride or stockpiling food and resources just as Flame Ripper's update reports suggested," Meomi reported on the coordinates where the Southern Skies spies had found the outposts based on Flame Ripper's past experience in raiding the Orcs.

"But the spies guess that these are just the surface. The scouting leader believes more are hidden, and the ones we found were deliberately placed to attract attention." Meomi elaborated and Flame Ripper who was still in the chat concurred.

"I trust your spy leader's instinct. The coordinates you gave...there is just too many of these outposts. Maybe if we plot the points on the map, we might get an inkling of an idea where their main underground base is located." Flame Ripper suggested.

"Grey, you heard that?" Gold asked on the transmission and Grey replied that he was already in the process of plotting the points.

"Okay, continue to remain vigilant. Flame Ripper, proceed just as you did, scout the next town and eliminate them the next night." Gold ordered, and Flame Ripper sighed as he called out to his brother again. "Wyr, would you kindly give me a lift? I think I might be able to reach the next place and kill them all before dawn."

"Man, I envy you for having such a fun job. if not for your calls, I might be stuck here transporting construction materials." Wyrstriker complained and Dread Reaver who was coincidentally beside Wyrstriker chimed in.

"At the very least, you get called out. My blade had been itching for some killing for a long time." Dread Reaver placed the bricks on his Oinkmobile.

"Hah! Just wait your turn. I'm sure after this attack, Gold will pull everyone back from the scouting mission." Flame Ripper deduced as he waited at the rooftop of Youi Guard Quarters for Wyrstriker to appear as well as the report from the Derek and Derpy.

"If that is the case, can't you just let us fight this one?" Wyrstriker had laid the transported goods down and was ready to be teleported.

"Gold? System?" Flame Ripper tried to help his sworn brothers out a little.

"Arghh what's up with each and every one of you, just itching for a fight?! Just go to the random arena and beat some crap out of them!" Gold preferred to keep the operation just as planned.

"WE CAN'T!" Wyrstriker and Dread Reaver answered at the same time. "Jin forbade us from appearing before our official debut."

"Fine! Just this once! You better make it as clean as Youi town, or this will be the last time!" Gold just sighed.

"So if we do a good job, there will be more in the future?" Dread Reaver tried to twist Gold's words.

"No! I mean! Urgh!" Gold turned off his transmission with them and focused on collecting the data around him.

"Hahaha, don't tease him that much. He's got a lot on his plate as the leader for this mini expedition." Flame Ripper said as Wyrstriker teleported to him by Gold. He noticed Dreadreaver was also already on it.

"Can you handle all three of us?" Wyrstriker asked his pet Wyvern, Iwen, but he snorted and showed his rider that it was none of his concern.

"Come to think of it, I think its good you guys followed me." Flame Ripper said as he pulled out the Farming World's map on top of Iwen's back. (The Wyvern had a windshield that protected the goblins from the piercing winds and backlash. Hence at its back, there was little to no wind to interfere with them.)

The duo asked why and Flame Ripper pointed to the far end. "It's a trading town, and according to Silver's information, the guards stationed there, are at least two to three fold larger than the surrounding towns." Flame Ripper remarked.

"So, you are suggesting that those are not just mere guards, and there might be some harder foes? Like Elites and stuff?" Dread Reaver inquired and Flame Ripper nodded.

"Possible, I have yet to encounter one though." Flame Ripper replied, but that short conversation alone made Dread Reaver excited. All the boredom moving construction materials finally gave him the chance to put his muscles to better use.

## **Chapter 473 Extra: Jespa and Hespeta**

"How many have you completed today, Jespa?" Moloch questioned as he was holding a tablet bestowed by the Empire Building Sub System to take note of the construction progress.

"...332 pieces of mixed Animate Dead runes," Jespa grumbled as Moloch could see her hand shaking after all the rune making.

"Not bad, see you can do it if you put your will into it." Moloch praised somewhat sarcastically as he checked off the list to oversee Jespa's rune making.

"At this rate, I feel more like a contracted slave rather than a runesmith..." Jespa grumbled softly to herself but not soft enough for Moloch not to hear. For a moment, he put down the tablet and looked at the goblin lady in front of him.

"At the very least, you had the chance to work with mithril. If you think you had enough of this place, we can always let you return home. Else I shall 'kindly' ask you to continue. If you stick with us, you might get the opportunity to work on something... more exciting soon." Moloch offered her the carrot and the stick, but it did not seem to work on Jespa a single bit.

"Heh, that's what you've been promising from the start, but come on, even a six year old would know at this point, that you are just bidding for time. Heck, you might be making excuses." Jespa gave her brutal feedback to Moloch. "Even my cousin, Hespesta, a master blacksmith felt her hands and back aching from all the work. And for what? Mere clay statues which do not appreciate her items."

"How long will these versions of Animate Dead work?" Moloch finally decided to entertain this Runesmith since she had held up to her bargain. After days being busy creating different types, it had provided the System ample time to catalogue them and find out which type would be the best to recreate with its own NPC.

Hence, he agreed that it was probably about time to let her do something more significant.

"The latest batch of pure Animate Dead Mithril Runes can last between 90-120 minutes after being activated before they would need to be recharged. The mixed Animate Dead can last roughly half the time."

"See, you did improve, right? Optimising your efficiency in the runes and making them even more effective in a long protracted combat. Not to mention you were able to create mixed Runes. The Magical Clay Craftsmen had also perfected their statue making procedure, and they are now able to make more improved statues in a shorter time frame." Moloch argued back.

"So? Doesn't that just mean that they had devised even more work for me? Even though I had improved, I alone can't match the output of dozens of them." Jespa folded her arms and challenged the purpose of the contract.

"We are not asking you to do that. If you are unable to suffer now, why should we believe in you for bigger projects? Now let me show you what we are capable of before you run that little mouth of yours again!" Moloch bragged that they were nowhere as talented as they once claimed to be. He then beckoned her to call her cousin to meet Moloch at Industrial Sector 1.

"Cuz, what are all these tall gigantic buildings?!" Hespesta was shocked to learn that the floating city had managed to hide these large warehouse like buildings from plain sight. Jespa was also shocked, even more so after they discovered a few goblins working together with the Orcs to create Sandroku Golem in an open workshop while waiting for Moloch to arrive.

"Have you goblins gone mad? Don't you know that the Orcs are our enemies?" Jespa accused the team of Goblins and Orcs. It was one thing to work near their enemies, but it seemed preposterous to her to see them working along together. The Goblin Orc combi could only laugh at how small minded the goblin shouting was.

"Empty vessels make the most noise." One of the goblins ridiculed her right to her face leading to more laughter amongst his fellow goblins while the Orcs just grinned to themselves. They had learnt the long and hard way that it was impossible to win over the goblins in a verbal competition.

"Why...you... Just because you are making some metal boxes working together, does not mean that you -" A sudden loud thud was heard from the Sandroku Golem and the floor broke into two as it split right towards Jespa and Hespesta.

"You are right." The Goblin pilot inside the Sandroku Golem spoke through the speakers. "This is just some metal boxes mashed together and somehow we managed to get it to work. It's best you leave us alone before these metal boxes accidentally crack your heads open."

"Jespa! Enough! Let's just wait for Lord Moloch somewhere else." Hespesta pulled her pompous cousin away from the scene while putting her hand over the other's mouth.

"Crazy goblin, right?" Moloch, who was behind the workshop doors, had observed everything.

"Lord, why would you want that arrogant Runesmith to work with us? We've just gotten used to tolerating each other's presence. She is will be the real threat to teamwork." The Goblin Pilot questioned as he came out of the cockpit.

"Do you have a choice? You've tried it yourselves, and her runes obviously made a difference for your creation. You've dealt with the Orcs, surely you can handle one of your own kind." Moloch argued back as he told them to consider for a while as he tapped on the tablet before the crack on the floor got mended in an instant.

"Heh, I think I'd rather bash my head on the golems than listen to that female goblin ramble nonsense." The Orc Lead said, and everyone started to laugh heartily.

"Whatever helps you tolerate her." Moloch smiled from his stuff toy form and began to approach the gagged Jespa.

"You can't seem to keep your mouth together, can you? Think twice before you speak. First impressions matter even here. Now follow me to your potential new boss." Moloch led them to a building that was around 500 metres away and surprisingly got to enjoyed peace for a moment.

"Niu Lang, open up!" Moloch called as he banged on the hangar bay door loudly and pressed on the side door's bell a few times. The loud sizzling noises faded away, and there was a faint voice shouting that he was coming.

"Sir Moloch? What are you doing here?" Niu Lang opened the side door and saw Moloch with two other goblins that he had no recollection of.

"Who are these goblins? New workers? They do not look skilled at all.

Their hands have yet to be seasoned with mechanics. You do know that I require someone to build the weaponry and not just two random goblins?" Niu Lang words were rather sharp that it stung Jespa, who was doing her best not to speak back, and even Hespesta.

"No, Niu Lang, they are just prospective goblins that might be useful for the incoming project. I just wanted to show them around so that they have some idea what they were aiming for." Moloch tried to phrase it nicely to Niu Lang, who was terrible with words.

"Oh sure, why not. I always welcome prospective goblins." Niu Lang changed his tune quickly and let them in to have a look. The moment the goblins entered, the stench of oil and metal entered their nostrils. Something Hespesta was familiar with but not Jespa.

But the main thing that caught their attention the moment they stepped in was the gigantic mechanical body right in front of them.

It was none other than Mechataur.

With Jin paying for Niu Lang's upgraded skills, the former cowherd had learnt how to fix his friend with the aid of the robot crawlers. Like a surgeon, Niu Lang had slowly 'dissected' and replaced every single part that was no longer functioning or burnt out from the previous battles.

All that was left was to improve the main engine as well as some performance upgrades, and Mechataur would be as good as new again.

"What is this...?! This is way more magnificent and majestic than the metal box the Goblin and Orcs were doing!" Jespa immediately fell in love with its colossal stature while Hespesta was excited to see the various parts lying around in the hangar. All the unfamiliar instruments and components that potentially made this giant robot tick.

"Before anything else, one more insult against my buddies in the Golem Workshop and I will kick you out personally and never allow you to step foot in here." Niu Lang overheard the incident briefly from Moloch and stared at them intently which they realised he was serious. When they nodded their heads, his demeanour turned cheerful again.

"This here. This piece of work is my war machine, my masterpiece and most importantly, my buddy. His name is Mechataur, and I am going to use him as the core concept for the production of other Mechas." Niu Lang briefly introduced it to the two goblins.

While it was beautiful to look at, Jespa questioned Moloch about the meaning of this trip: "Why did you bring us here? We are just a Runesmith and a Weaponsmith. Not a mechanic or specialised craftsmen like the Goblin-Orc team or Niu Lang here."

"Now wasn't it you who wished to see what bigger projects we had in store? So here you go. Marvel at what you may be part of." Moloch pointed at Mechataur, and Niu Lang suddenly rejected his proposal.

"No way! You are not letting anyone touch him!" Niu Lang opened his arms wide as if he was protecting his Mechataur from any external sources. Moloch laughed at how gullible Niu Lang was and told him that he was not letting them to perform anything on Mechataur at all.

"Don't worry no one but you will touch the inner workings of your Mechataur. Instead, I want the two goblins here to create some accessories for Mechataur. Mainly its weapons." Moloch explained as he looked at Hespesta.

"Me, you want to me to create weapons for the Mechataur?!" Hespesta felt her heart skip a little, and she hiccupped in happiness.

"Precisely. While not as talkative as your cousin, I'm sure you have also wondered why we wanted you to create weapons consistently. Not only was it, to equip our clay soldiers, it was also to increase your stamina and strength in preparation for bigger works. Starting tomorrow you will begin with the equipment for the Ogre Clay Soldiers, and we will work our way up until you can create something as large for Mechataur" Moloch answered.

"But I will need a furnace...way bigger than what I have," Hespesta stated the obvious and Moloch laughed and told Niu Lang to show them the way. At first, the cowherd boy did not know what he meant until he realised that Moloch was talking about the Mechanised Factory they were building.

Niu Lang powered up his jeep (sponsored by Jin's scraps but Niu Lang decided to repair it from scratch) It allowed faster transportation in this sizeable industrial sector where the transportation system was nonexistential at the moment.

"Remember to allocate some budget for transportation." Moloch wrote a memo on his tablet as he sat beside Niu Lang while the two goblins sat behind. The ride was short, but the goblins were amazed that such a mode of transportation existed. The metal carriage was definitely faster than the wolves they use to ride.

They reached another factory which was still evidently under construction, but the bare bones were up. Hespesta could see the so called Mecha Furnace where Niu Lang explained that all she had to do was wear a set of Gearbox Suit and work just as usual. The modified suit would send a signal to the machinery and imitate what she did.

If the blacksmith were to hit the iron in her small little furnace, giant extended mechanical arms, that was hanging on the ceiling with a multidirectional conveyer belt, would do the same to the large piece of metal that was allocated hundreds of metres away from here. Currently, there was a delay with the mechanical arm response, but Moloch said it would be tuned within the coming weeks.

"Basically, you have the ability to control what kind of melee weapons will be created for Mechataur and the subsequent robots." Moloch summed up her task and Niu Lang finally understood why Moloch had wanted to build this Large Mecha Furnace.

"Prefabricated weapons from modular pieces tend to break easier. But if a real blacksmith creates the weapon for the Mechas, they should be stronger, faster, and more durable. Maybe I should tell her what I want Mechataur to have. " Niu Lang thought to himself.

"You are essentially making weapons for Giants!" Jespa was elated for her cousin but still wondered what her role would be in all of this.

"You, Runesmith. You are responsible for creating emergency power packs for these Mechas. Your Animate Dead can also be used as a power source, letting users have control, right? We want you to

create these power packs as a sort of backup battery, in case of too high a power consumption...."

Moloch continued to explain, but Jespa did not understand a single word as she only heard that she could take part in this large project.

"Not only that. We might need your runes to power up beam rifles and provide power as additional properties for weapons like your cousin's creation. Of course, on a larger rune." Moloch added, and the two female goblins felt excited they were finally doing something big.

"Why did you not tell us all this in the first place?!" Jespa asked, and Moloch smirked.

"Because we wanted to know if you guys were at least capable of pulling your own weight before showing you the fruits of your possible labour. Now that you know your next objectives, I expect you to finish crafting all those runes and weapons. After that it's working with the Golem Team to create power packs and weapons for them as the experiment!" Moloch ordered, and the two craftsmen for once were happy to return to their monotonous work.

## **Chapter 474 Animals for Cultivation Zoo**

All four demon cultivators trainees were still alive after the fight against the Transforming Spider. However, they were ordered by Jin to return to the Luxury Recovery Instance for additional medical checks and recuperate after the battle. The Panda Nurses took great care of them by providing them with chi potions and Lynn's food.

Additionally, with a bit of Milk's healing magic, the recovery procedure became fast enough that the exorcist trainees barely felt any pain after a while. Still, the fatigue they incurred from the long fight caused them to feel slightly heavy headed. Jin decided to allow them to rest in the ward and asked the System to use a bit of Temporal Manipulation to get them all fit as a fiddle in no time.

Meanwhile, Claire and Grandma Yuan were offered to have a meal at the Restaurant Instance. "This instance is managed by Lynn. All the food you will enjoy is made by her and her trained staff of penguin chefs." Jin explained as he led them to the high class Japanese theme room at the front of the train car.

"That little girl is here?" Grandma Yuan's mood seemed to improve until she heard Jin say that Lynn had gone off for some training.

"Never mind then, don't bother her. It's a pity, though. I was looking forward to getting another taste of her Hoji Tea again." Grandma Yuan sighed.

"Your orders will be served shortly. For now, please enjoy the time with each other." The penguin server bowed after taking their order, and the three began to discuss the results of the Demon Exorcist Promotion Examination.

"I'm sorry that I interfered in the whole exam, especially when I was the one to ask to treat it as a promotional examination for them." Jin apologised to Claire and Grandma Yuan.

"I already figured you could pull this sort of stunt out after you warned us that you had an untested dungeon." Grandma Yuan saw no reason to reveal to Claire that she had just been in another world. She

herself still felt that it was a bit unreal, but the existence of the System itself was everything but ordinary. The old woman drank her hot tea surprisingly realising that it was not too bad. (as compared to the tea which Claire used to serve her.)

"I understand that, but we still have to consider your involvement in the overall grading. And since you basically interfered with their exams at all relevant points, the marks they have obtained were not desirable at all." Claire presented him the marks on each of the demon exorcist trainees. There were sections on teamwork, strength, weakness, how many demons killed and etcetera.

"What? There is even a whole section on compassion?! " Jin looked at the marking criteria score and felt it was ludicrous for the examination to be filled with odd standards.

"In our modern age, Demon Exorcists have to work on their people skills too. Especially since there are times we have to deal with family members or relatives whose loved ones were possessed by a demon. Though we have 'Exorcist' in our name, the most risk free way, to deal with someone who has been possessed is to kill them in order to protect not only us but their family too." Claire answered, and Jin was reminded of Ryuli.

"If her story was true, she must have been suffering without any parents." Jin thought to himself before he asked the pertinent question. "Sooo...all of them failed?" Jin asked, and Claire shook her head. She took out a Snake Emblem for him to see, before handing it over to Grandma Yuan.

"Su Zhen had been the most composed of them all. She huddled them together at times of need and managed to correctly assess the situation. Her plans, while inevitably ineffective due to having underestimated the demon's capabilities, had resulted in the rest working together as team," Claire summed it and Grandma Yuan agreed with the situation.

"Rong was a somewhat close second for covering the teammates at the risk of his own life... but he's still too rash and impulsive. Lian has been placed third. She has achieved high marks for her effectiveness in combat." Claire continued evaluating her results, which made Jin laughed.

"So that means Lein's the last? I thought he was also quite decent in his combat."

"He was, but I had to deduct his marks. It's just as you said, there's no need for a Hero in the Demon Exorcist's organisation. He and Rong have both been trying to play Hero when the Transforming Spider Demon appeared. However, Rong's Demon Cultivation allowed him to have good defensive capabilities, whereas Lein focuses more on evasion and attack. We want Demon Exorcists to work as a team, not solo. Even Monster Slayers are encouraged to work as a team." Claire replied just as the food appeared, the aroma of the ramen and curry rice immediately made all three of them salivate.

"Please enjoy your food." The penguin server replenished their cups with hot tea and bowed before walking away. As it was Chinese manners for the oldest at the table to eat first, Grandma Yuan took the first bite before they dug into their food.

"This...this is ..." Grandma Yuan eyes were wide open as she hasn't tasted anything so tasty for the past few years. The ramen was firm, and the soup was not as salty as she thought it would be.

"I have purposely asked the penguins to give you a milder soup base. We had a number of elderlies who had given us their feedback about the taste before." Jin said, noticing her surprise.

"That is good to hear. It is delicious. Please pass my regards to the Head Chef." Grandma Yuan said as she enjoyed her meal. Meanwhile, Claire's action no longer seemed that professional nor ladylike. The young woman had no idea that the restaurant would serve such amazing dishes. The tonkatsu curry rice was pure bliss as with the fluffiness of the rice, the crispy texture of the pork cutlet as well as its meaty content.

"I am glad you enjoy it. I will pass your praise to Lynn when she returns." Jin said before he too continued to slurp his noodles loudly.

After the quiet and yet noisy meal, it was time to go over the next portion of the business. After all, Jin's reason to visit Grandma Yuan had not been to become a Demon Exorcist, but to receive the zoo animals.

"I've prepared the land and the dungeon instance for the Cultivation Zoo. Roughly 200 acres overall." Jin presented them a blueprint with the help of the System, telling them how he had managed to separate the dungeon instance into various 'planes' so that every site would still be accessible next to each other and yet big enough for the zoo animals to run wild. "I can also make more land available since they are all within a dungeon instance."

"Having a large land is good, but what about the caretakers?" Claire asked, and Jin explained to her that he planned to use NPCs or even monsters like the penguin servers to manage the entire Cultivation Zoo.

"But your monsters and...servants do not have any knowledge about the animals right?" Grandma Yuan asked which caused Jin to pause a bit.

"... I could ask Kraft, but I kinda doubt he would be an animal expert, even with his foxes." Jin admitted, and Grandma Yuan sighed.

"I have some acquaintances who would be willing to become part of the new Cultivation Zoo. You can sort it out together with Claire, or you can let her handle it entirely. However, you will need to pay them wages. They are not like your penguins who work for free." Grandma Yuan emphasised.

"Hahaha...as if the System pays me a decent wage for the amount of work I am doing..." Jin complained loudly before a safe magically dropped on the sky on his head. "Ow!"

"Your wages in advance." the System said in his head as the suitcase opened...and the other two onlookers saw a stack of bills in it.

"See?" Jin said as he waved that wad of cash in front of Grandma Yuan. "I barely have enough to pay myself....what makes you think that I can pay for other people?" Suddenly a message appeared in the form of an email to Claire. The sender was apparently from Dungeons and Pandas, and she assumed it was the System that was trying to communicate with her.

She opened the email and saw the balance of accounts for Dungeons and Pandas and nearly choked on her saliva. "You are kidding me! You EARN that much??" Claire couldn't believe it and had to show it to Grandma Yuan, which even surprised her too.

"What? From the last I saw, it was not that much at all. It was just enough to get by." Jin borrowed Claire's phone to take a look and realised why they were that shocked. The System had taken into account the tradings Another Jin had made previously, but that cash had been budgeted for their

Dungeon World Base, as well as for subsequent dungeons. It might look like he had craploads of extra cash on hand, they were all tied for future expansions, and there was set aside as emergency cash.

"Then I guess, you can at least afford a professional Zoo team that is worthy of their talents? Yes?" Grandma Yuan asked, and Jin regretted not having Xiong Da at his side right now.

"If it's within a fairly reasonable amount, I'll see what I can do. Else, no promises. They will work on a provisional contract of three months first, and I'm not obliged to answer any questions that could jeopardise the identity of the System." Jin stated his demands in a subtle way reminding Grandma Yuan that having Claire know about the System was a dangerous move.

"Do not worry. You can always just use the dungeon instance as an excuse." Grandma Yuan suggested as she listed the number of animals she was able to release to Jin.

"Two of each? Are you serious?! Won't Shenzhen Zoo be severely crippled by the loss of so many animals? I am no Noah's ark, you know?" Jin saw the extensive list of animals and momentarily doubted Grandma Yuan.

"Heh, guess you haven't done your homework. Before you, the esteemed Demon Exorcist Chief Instructor in Shenzhen Yuan is one of the most generous donors in terms of money and animals for the Shenzhen Cultivation Zoo. Therefore, any demands she makes, they will have to follow or risk losing her support." Claire happily declared in front of Grandma Yuan, and Jin was in awe with her reputation.

"Guess being the top instructor had its perks."

"You think all these benefits come without having to earn them?" Grandma Yuan verbally challenged him, and Jin quickly backed down.

"If that is the case, I will prepare the habitats according to the animals. But I have a request." Jin swallowed his saliva before asking. "Can I have at least Xin the Panda with to be in my zoo?"

"Oh, that unusually haughty Panda? Heh. We will be more than happy to get rid of that for you to handle." Grandma Yuan said as if the animals were tokens on a board game. But Claire reassured Jin that her words might be rude once in a while.

"Thanks and one last question. Is it really okay? Won't it be competition for Shenzhen Zoo if I open mine?" Jin asked so innocently that it made Grandma Yuan laugh loudly.

"You think you are that capable? Wait till you make Shenzhen Zoo panic for the lack of people than we can see how to handle it. Besides, I am not giving you the zoo animals for free. You have to pay for each and every of them as part of a rental to Shenzhen Zoo. It might be a more of a burden than charity." Grandma Yuan proclaimed as she stood up and decided to make a move.

"No worries about that, I can bear such costs. Besides, I shall remind you of the competition when the time comes!" Jin declared as he knew that Ke Loong was going to get back to him about the production of the portals any day now. That alone would drastically change how this dungeon shop operates as well as the competition the shop might face.

He recalled that there was some correspondence that Ke Loong wanted to Jin to take a look at their revised Portal device whenever he had the time. Their next time would be an excellent opportunity to let his partner spread the word about his cultivation zoo.

"Ah! I totally forgot about the kids!" Jin suddenly remembered and sent a message to Claire with regards to them. In contrary, Claire told him he could do whatever he wanted with the demon exorcist trainees and only informed that Grandma Yuan would return tomorrow to confer Su Zhen's promotion.

"Argh, looks like I'll really have to oversee them for the near future. ... Well, I will find a use for them." Jin considered if it would be wise to show them some parts of the System or let them work on some specific dungeon instances while waiting for information about the opening of a JODE branch in his store. However, one thing was for sure.

Now, Jin was a step closer to bigger profits. (And responsibilities.)

## **Chapter 475 Unexpected Trouble**

When the demon cultivators woke up (yet again), Yun was there waiting beside their ward. Jin had decided to relieve his 'mother' from shop duty since she had been up for more than three consecutive days. In exchange, he summoned his Another Jins out via the System to hold the front while noticing that it was less straining than previously expected.

Jin believed it was probably due to the 'true awakening of his cultivation' just like the System and Kraft had predicted in the past. The System then informed Jin that he should be able to leave the shop with the Another Jin on duty. However, there were consequences to it as it would consistently strain his chi consumption.

"Imagine your chi producing and maintaining at 100%. Should User leave Another Jin on duty, the System will establish a connection with User and will be reserving 50% of his chi to maintain that particular Another Jin in the shop. Therefore, User will only be 50% as strong against any enemies on the outside." The System explained.

"And there is no way to get back the 50% reserved chi without User having to return to the store and recombine with the Another Jin. In theory, it is possible to extinguish Another Jin to free up the chi, though System believes that this will come with consequences for User."

"Please also take note that prolonged separation might cause severe headaches and possibly develop into paranoia and Dissociative Identity disorder in the long run. System recommends that unless deemed necessary, do not attempt it for long periods of time."

"With User's current Grade, an estimated period of 30 minutes had been established to be safe as long as User does not exceed a distance of 50 kilometres from the store. System will also prohibit User from attempting to travel to other worlds while leaving behind the Another Jin."

"I know, I know. There is always Yun, bellators or even other monsters that can substitute to take care of the shop. I do not have to run everything by myself." Jin nodded his head as he went back to the Dungeon Maker to personally take a look at all the things he had missed during his training.

That said, he was especially interested in seeing Wolte's Slug Tank up close as well as Gold's enormous stack of reports. He quickly skimmed through the detailed reports as expected for the Lord Scholar but also noticed that they might be taking drastic actions as part of the resistance soon.

In the meantime, Yun had introduced herself to the demon exorcist trainees and brought them around Dungeons and Pandas for a tour. As they were going to be the shop's newest batch of assistants, Yun introduced them to every permissible dungeon instance and service instances.

Even though they might still dislike Jin for defeating them, they admitted that his Dungeons and Pandas had been built with much realism and...fun. They were positively surprised at the great services during their stay in the luxury recovery instance, and when they thought that was it, Yun had shown them the Restaurant Train of Delicacy Instance.

Rong and Lian loved the food so much that they were dying to share it with their family members back home, but Yun forbade them from doing so. "We do not allow the food to be taken outside, and at least for now we have no plans on offering a delivery service. However, you are more than welcome to bring your family members here and enjoy your time together... as long as you are off the clock that is."

Afterwards, she brought them to the Panda Muscles Instances and Emerald Mountain Hot Spring and lastly the WunderPanda Theme Park Instance.

"I can safely say that Jin is either a grandmaster at Dimension Instances or he has employees that are so much more capable than my father." Su Zhen praised as she took pictures of the various instances. (Yun did not stop her from doing so.)

"Are we allowed to train or spar with the monsters?" Lein asked as he felt regrettable that he was not able to contribute much against the fight with the Transforming Spider and attributed it to the lack of strength.

"While the rules are not yet set in stone, Staff is allowed to visit one particular dungeon instance for free once a day. Any subsequent instances will be available to you at a discounted rate." Yun answered as she led them to the shop instance.

"Pfft! So stingy!" Lian complained, and Yun stopped in her tracks. She folded her arms towards her and looked at her with a strict expression.

"Don't forget why you are here in the first place. You have been assigned to us to work, not to play or train. We are already courteous enough to allow you to visit one dungeon instance for free each day and give you discounts after that." Yun started to reprimand the teens on their attitude.

"During your shift, the basic rules of work still stands. Be punctual, do your allocated tasks, and you can go off for the day. Jin is not so inflexible to force you to have to work 8 hours a day to repay your debts." Yun concluded her tour and asked them for their phones for the System to update their Pandamonium Apps to 'Temp Staff' clearance.

"What kind of task will we be given?" Rong asked, and Yun said that it could be mundane stuff like explaining to customers how the dungeons work or assist customers in their dungeons.

"Oh, that sounds interesting, assisting customers in their dungeons." Su Zhen replied as she continued to take pictures of the interior decor of the Winter Wonderland theme as well as the humongous Christmas tree.

"When I said assisting, I meant you could either help them or make the dungeon even harder. Of course, if the customers can withstand your attacks, it would be a bonus for them." Yun said as she pretended to update their phones via the computer near the bar.

"However, there might be other things which Jin might ask you to do, like testing more of his prototype dungeons. I am merely giving you the gist of what to expect."

"I think this job does not sound as bad as I thought it would be...just that the pay sucks," Rong said.

"Food is good, the environment is good. And the technology used is very advanced. I do not mind either." Su Zhen remarked.

"Then Miss Yun, what time do we need to report tomorrow? You did said that Grandma Yuan will brief us on yesterday's performance." Lian asked respectfully as Yun returned the phones to them. They noticed that the Pandamonium App symbol had changed from a Panda peeping through from the corner of the icon into a white collared Panda with a 'Hello my name is \_' nametag on the icon app.

"12pm sharp. I will be waiting. I have updated your Pandamonium Apps. It now includes a tab telling you how much debt you have left as well as one tab with the instruction manuals you are to read up. I expect all of you to know the contents of the manual, which is why I am giving you guys some time tomorrow to prepare. Other than that, you guys are dismissed for today." Yun concluded and shoed them off.

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"Aww man, here I thought I could have a rest after that crazy fight with that Transforming Spider," Rong said to the group as they exited the store.

"Do you think it's part of the training by Grandma Yuan? And what is the connection between Grandma Yuan and Jin anyways? Three days ago was the first time I ever saw her with that dungeon supplier. First, she wanted us to kill him, and now we are to work under him..." Lein questioned, but nobody bothered to answer.

"All we have to do is get rid of our debts as soon as possible and regain our freedom. But I doubt we will be able to complete this task before the end of next year. We can only hope Grandma Yuan's bonuses will help us." Lian sighed when she tried to put things into perspective.

"Just take one step at a time." Su Zhen replied as she began to look through the features of the app.

"Still, it's a good thing we do not need to go through standard formal education. Can you imagine us having to work and study at the same time? I probably think I'd rather quit school and focus on training and saving the world." Rong said.

"Heh, most people do not have the luxury to choose like that. Be thankful you are in a Royal Zodiac Clan." Lian teased, and suddenly a group of men stopped them in their tracks.

"Did you say you are in a Royal Zodiac Clan?" The man who appeared to be their leader was smoking away in front of them.

"And what if we say we are?" Lein stepped in to intervene when they saw the group of hooligans trying to surround them.

"Why don't you just surrender yourself to us? We just want to get even with that dungeon supplier over there. As long as you come with us quietly, we won't do anything to you. We might even pay your debts!" The leader offered as he overheard the words debt and Royal Zodiac Clans.

"What shall we do? It seems they have some grudge with Jin's store." Lian asked via a private voice transmission.

"They are probably goons from people who are jealous of Jin's success. He has risen too fast for his own comfort. They must think we are just mere clans people of the Royal Zodiac Clans that could be exploited easily since our kind does not usually go to a commoner's dungeon suppliers for training." Su Zhen deduced the whole situation.

"Oh. So, these goons think that by kidnapping us, they can shift the blame to Jin in some way or another?" Lein queried, to which Su Zhen nodded slightly.

"You are kidnapping us?" Rong asked out loudly, resulting in some of the passers-by starting to look at their direction.

"Hey hey hey! We are just inviting you to join us. It's a simple transaction. Now don't make it harder than it has to be!" The leader partially revealed a knife out towards them, and so did the rest of the gangs. Some even wielded iron pipes which had been hidden in their jackets. The leader was definitely very welcoming as it looked like an invitation they shouldn't deny.

"Well, we did plan on getting back at Jin some way or the other. But it pissed me off these thugs think they are better than us. Let's us just follow them and beat them up " Rong shrugged his shoulders at Lein before he sent a chi transmission at him.

"Yeah, let's go along for now, and we can kick some ass when they gathered us in an area," Lein said via the transmission before they all pretended to be scared and terrified by the provoking act.

Suddenly, a police patrol appeared from nowhere and saw a glimpse of the gangster brandishing a knife at the kids. "Hey, you guys. What are you all doing to those kids?!"

"Nothing, just having a conversation with the kids, officer. They were lost, weren't you?" The leader smiled widely at the police officer.

"Aren't you too old to be telling tales? I saw you and your men threatening them with knives. Take 'em out slowly and put them on the ground." The officer demanded, and the leader became more relaxed than usual.

"Ah Sir. You must have been seeing things, we are not holding any knives or anything." The leader grinned as he raised his hands up. That was when the police officer instinctively placed his hands at his

baton and immediately called for backup. The other patrol officer then asked the demon cultivators to come at his side.

However, that was also when the gang leader suddenly struck the police officer with a cultivation technique. The very same Ruby Rat chi which could immobilise a person with red crystal growing all over the body.

The demon cultivators who were walking towards the patrol officer immediately went to the offensive by drawing their weapons. The rest of the Ruby Rat gangsters did not hesitate and assaulted the paralysed police officer as well as the one who was too stunned to react.

"Shit! This is not how things were supposed to go!" One of the gang members cursed as they stabbed the two police officers in broad daylight while the demon cultivators managed to defend themselves from the attack.

"Oh? So, we have some decent cultivators instead of just some pests." The Ruby Rat gang leader said while some of the onlookers who were witnessing the exchange suddenly screamed and alerted the entire Tiangong district. Several cultivators immediately took their weapons out to defend themselves as well as their loved ones but not everyone was skilled to do so.

Like rats in the sewers waiting for the opportunity to strike, the rest of the Ruby Rat gang members who were lurking around appeared abruptly and started to assault random people on the streets. Some were killed in cold blood without being aware of the situation because they were tending their stores or shopping

But unlike other shopping districts, the famous Dungeon Supplier store had made this place thrive on cultivators. Thus many were still able to put up a fight without the major assistance from the police. Yet, those cultivators were only doing so in the name of self defence and did not have the brutality the Ruby Rat gangsters showed.

"Let's get that dungeon supplier brat out of his hole! Continue to vandalise, destroy everything around here! Kill if they resist! This is all on you, Jin!" The Ruby Rat gang leader shouted as he understood that after killing two police patrol officers, they could no longer turn back. They might as well go all out and force Jin's appearance to fight against them.

"Let's fall back to Jin's store!" Su Zhen suggested, and everyone immediately agreed as they protected one another against the sudden onslaught of the Ruby Rat gang members. As much as they wanted to help others, they could only fend for themselves against the extraordinary large number of gangsters.

## **Chapter 476 Ruby Rat's Plan B**

"Boss, I have an urgent matter to report." Ong, the resurrected Ruby Rat veteran, knocked at the office's door after he opened it to see his Boss, Wo De Tian, having a mahjong session with some of the other big wigs in the entertainment industry.

"What? Speak!" De Tian ordered without looking up, as it was his turn to pick a mahjong tile.

"I am afraid it is something you will want to hear personally." Ong bowed as he requested for some privacy to address the issue.

"Hahah, you should just go, your subordinate seems extremely nervous for once." The businessmen on his right who had a long white beard advised.

"Heh, you better not be looking at my tiles." De Tian sighed as he flipped his tiles down and got off his seat.

"What is so important that it can't wait?" De Tian asked when he closed his office doors and talked in the corridor outside his office. He even noticed the absence of his secretary. It seems that Ong must be very important to send her on an impromptu coffee break.

"Our guys in Tiangong District. They've begun with Plan B without any warning." Ong revealed as he received reports that the Ruby Rat Triad gang members had had enough of the waiting game. They were initially tasked to kidnap a fairly wealthy or influential cultivator from Jin's store and use them as collateral against him.

It was the typical kidnap and blaming game which they had employed to use against Lynn previously, but the police were not dumb and had repeatedly tried to prevent such an attempt by the gang members.

They had always ensured that there would at least be one police patrol near Jin's Dungeons and Pandas and the increase in police patrols had made it very difficult for the Ruby Gang to perform such a task. It had forced the triad gangsters to play cat and mouse game for a very long time, and no other tactics were available or offered to them.

Officially, they had decided to risk it because an opportunity to kidnap a Royal Zodiac member had presented itself, but Ong believed that one of his gang members must have snapped when he assaulted the patrol officer and killed him. However, he wisely chose to skip telling De Tian his presumption.

"So? What is the current situation?" De Tian asked as he picked up his cigarette for a light.

"We have seven teams, each with seven men in place. After the escalation they have been entering the nearby stores in Tiangong district, beating people up and thrashing the shops. According to my informant, some of the passers-by managed to fend off the sudden raid and entered the Dungeon Supplier store for protection." Ong replied dutifully.

"Since they started the fight, we might as well proceed with the rest of Plan B. I've already sent the signal to intercept any police support, but our boys are asking for more reinforcements as well. "

"Good. Follow me." De Tian reopened the door to his office and walked straight to his guests.

"Gentlemen, it looks like there is an abrupt change in plans. Remember how I told you guys, about that pesky dungeon supplier who had taken the likings of the Leading Dungeon Technology Company Sea Mesh and their CEO Ke Loong?" De Tian asked, and the three nodded their heads.

"Well, looks like my goons have had enough of playing the waiting game and decided to attack Tiangong shopping district. I intend to burn the whole shopping district down. That pachinko incident from years ago will seem like a joke in comparison. In the coming days, I will need you to spread some fake news to

inform people that the entire district owed us money, and we decided to redeem the entire district by ourselves."

"But De Tian, don't say that you have forgotten who really own that district. Can you really afford to defeat their District Guardian Yuan or at least destroy that dungeon supplier store before she intervenes? You will have to get rid off her if you plan on making any serious moves." The businessmen with a white beard interjected.

"Mu Bing, I have confidence if you three are willing to provide some of your forces, we can burn that place down. But I require your prompt decision because my boys are currently in the process of 'renovating' the district. And you know how artistic they can be." De Tian replied with a request on top of it.

"So, you really are planning to build the Casino as discussed? Do you have the funds?" A slight bald businessman with a beer belly questioned.

"Please Tang Wei, don't insult me. We both know that your audit team has already checked my accounts. You acknowledged I have the ability to pay for that, but I don't have the manpower after what that Jin had done back in our own district." De Tian leaned forward the mahjong table and looked away to blow his smoke away.

"I even had to pay tribute and sent some labour to those asshole Japanese Yakuza for the loss of Yamazaki." De Tian momentarily showed off his cultivation, remembering the shame he felt, because of that damn dungeon supplier. "I need your help, but you guys know that it's in all our interests to take down Jin and Guardian Yuan if she chooses to appear."

"That old hag is useless. It so happened I have one group situated near that area, So, I, Mu Bing will send the Prosperous Pigs to your aid." Mu Bing sent a text, and a call ensued, asking for a confirmation.

"Yes, to Tiangong district. Bring some additional firepower too, just in case."

"Mu Bing, I thank you for being fast in your response." De Tian nodded his head with a wide smile.

"You do not think the Royal Zodiac Clan families will interfere? They are after all indebted with District Guardian Yuan." Tang Wei asked as he was tapping his phone on the table with a bit of anxiety despite Mu Bing's immediate extend of help to De Tian.

"Hah! You do know that the Royal Zodiac does not interfere with Triad business unless it has something directly to do with them. Just give them some money, and they will look the other way. Worst case, some of our lackeys will take the fall for creating a riot. You know, the standard stuff of bureaucracy." Chen Xun, the youngest Triad Boss and also the most promising businessmen among them, had spoken as he lit a light up.

"De Tian, you promised us a percentage of the Casino profits for the years to come. I will aid you, but it will cost you." Chen Xun grinned widely. It was a nice rare moment for him to have a certain advantage of power over his older and more powerful associate. He enjoyed a puff before stating his demand: "5% of your dungeon supplier shares as collateral in case things go south!"

"Not just you, Chen Xun. Mu Bing, and Tang Wei, I can offer each of you 5% of my shares to as collateral. As long as you guys are willing to help me at the time of need to remove this dungeon supplier so that

we can build the biggest and most luxurious Casino in Tiangong district." De Tian extended his offer to the rest of the two.

"Very well, The Raunchy Roosters will offer their aid." Tang Wei wiped his sweat and picked his phone up and made a single call like Mu Bing.

"So will the Deranged Dogs." Chen Xun's text had already been sent when De Tian verbally accepted the agreement. (After all, Chen Xun had previously recorded what De Tian said in his phone so there was no way, De Tian could be cheating on them.)

"Thank you, my friends. I assure you that your investment will be worthwhile." De Tian said as he picked up his coat.

"You are not finishing the game?" Mu Bing, the Triad Boss for Prosperous Pigs asked.

"With such a big investment, it's preferable that I overlook the situation myself." De Tian replied, but Ong intervened before he could wear his coat.

"Boss, give me a chance to redeem myself. I want revenge against that brat for killing me. Last time I've underestimated him, but I swear to you, I won't make such a mistake again. You have fun with the remaining game. Just await the good news." Ong pleaded as he did a quarter bow.

"You sure you can handle him on his own turf? While I appreciate your determination, there is a lot to lose if you fail. Don't forget he had some powerful allies when he attacked us. We still have no idea about that fox guy or the others around him." De Tian questioned Ong's capability.

"Boss, you have ensured the highest quality of resurrection for me. Since that day I was released from prison, I had been training day and night for this particular event. I've recently broken through and am itching to get revenge. Please, have a restful game. I will bring the head of Jin here for you." Ong said with conviction which made De Tian agree.

"Alright. Go do what you need. But remember... this is your second chance. No one gets a third." De Tian put his coat on his office chair and returned to the mahjong table with the rest of the Triad Bosses.

However, as Ong went out, he made a phone call to one of his other lackeys. "Watch him closely. If he is losing or called to require more reinforcement. Call me straight." Only then he ended the call and returned to his game. "Shall we?"

"Pong." De Tian opened his tiles again and immediately four mahjong tiles were already lifted away from his main tile hands and to the side of the table. This Plan B might very well be the breakthrough opportunity he had been waiting for in his life.

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"Boss Jin! The gangsters are tearing up Tiangong district! They-" One of the passers-by who managed to enter Jin's shop saw Jin gearing himself up for the fight as he wore fingerless combat gloves and a long combat jacket filled with various defence and counter attack inscriptions.

Even his pants were made out of Kevlar fibre so that some cuts could be avoided or at least lightened. Jin knew a day like this would come after the Ruby Rat gangsters had attacked him previously, thus he

had prepared the defensive safety gear in advance. However, the dungeon supplier had no idea that it would be so sudden and out of the blue.

"I know. I am heading out." Jin had already been notified by the System of the situation when it showed him the riot outside Tiangong district from the Dungeon Maker. Not long after, he noticed that the demon exorcist trainees had teleported into the dungeon instances too.

"Jin! Those men outside! They are assaulting people and even killed some police officers!" Lian reported as she trembled at the memory of the policeman being murdered in an instant. She wanted to tell him in more details what had happened, but she was gasping for air, and Jin looked too preoccupied with the whole matter.

The four were still shocked about what had just happened to them. The demon exorcist trainees initially believed they could have fooled the gangsters and beaten them up after being underestimated by them. Yet, the trainees had never expected those gangsters to suddenly go on a rampage and even worse, being out for blood.

"You can do either one of two things. Stay here to wait it out and maybe go speak with Milk in regards to what has happened to you and what you saw. Or follow me into the battlefield and aid the rest of the people back into the shop instance." Jin said with dead serious tone.

"Do we need to kill them...?" Su Zhen asked, and Jin shook his head.

"No, just wallop them up. I don't wish to do that either, but if the situation demands it, I will. For you guys, just help those people to retreat into here. If necessary, defend yourselves too." Jin replied as he double checked his potions.

"Most importantly, do not get killed! You won't help anyone by becoming a casualty. If it seems you can't win a fight, there's nothing shameful in retreating. Those guys are gangsters, they won't fight honourably one on one. Expect them to gang up on you and use every dirty trick in their disposal!" Jin warned as he zipped his combat jacket and placed his Bam and Boo in a proper holster.

"I will follow you." Su Zhen picked up her courage and after a bit of hesitation, so did the rest of the group.

"Very well." Jin used his phone, and suddenly the two luggage suitcase from earlier appeared in front of him again. "Take all the chi potions and cram them into your storage ring. If the civilians need any emergency aid, use the chi potions and subsequently escort the injured to the shop instance. There will be Panda Nurses on standby to take over from you all." Jin ordered them the details of their tasks.

"Sir, yes Sir!" All four demon exorcist trainees stood at attention and acknowledged their task. Whether it was because they blamed themselves for this situation, or because Jin was assuming the position of team leader, they knew they had to execute the orders quickly to save as many lives as possible.

While the trainees began stocking up on the chi potions, Jin headed out into the open first and saw that everything had turned into hell very quickly. The gangsters were beating people up in a coordinated manner, destroying properties and even set fire to some of the stores.

He noticed that at the direction of Lele café, Si Fang was trying his best to block his café entrance with tables and chairs, but the gangsters had already broken his windows and went in to harass him and his

customers. "This is going way overboard!" Jin thought to himself as he raised his voice as loud as he could with amplified chi.

"Hey! I am here! I am Jin! If you have the guts, how about you try taking me on!!!"

## **Chapter 477 Return of Ong**

Despite Jin's loud declaration that he was there to face them, the Ruby Rat gangster paid little attention to him. Instead, they continued with their harassment and vandalism of the district. Jin then realised that he was not the only objective in the eyes of the Ruby Rats.

"Si Fang!" With a speed boost from the Green Panda Wind, Jin instantly covered the distance between him and Lele cafe, colliding on any Ruby Rat who was in his way. The other four demon exorcist trainees followed behind him and rendered the other Ruby Rats along the way unconscious.

"Boss Jin! Thank you for coming! My customers have already informed the police, and they said they are on the way!" Si Fang, who was quivering with fear when he held onto his sword, made Jin feel both proud and disappointed at the same time.

Proud to know that Si Fang had decided to stand up for his shop but at the same time disappointed with himself as he could have done more for the shopping community right over here than just earning money from them.

"I will try to make this right. For now, follow these cultivators to my shop. They will provide cover for you!" Jin ordered as another Ruby Rat gangster attempted to stab him from the back. With a quick draw of his blade, the gangster was mercilessly cut into two, and the rest took the opportunity to run back to Dungeons and Pandas.

"System, what exactly has happened to trigger all of this?" Jin asked as he revealed his Pandaromic Eyes and scanned all the possible threats with the aid of the System.

"According to the CCTV footages that the System has control over within Tiangong District, the Demon exorcist trainees seemed to have been threatened by a group of Ruby Rat Triad members. While it at first appears to be an uncommon scene which was handled frequently by the patrol officers on a daily basis, the Ruby Rat members for undetermined reasons, have initiated the first blow against the officers this time." The System stated saying that there was a high chance the patrol officer was killed in action.

"White Panda Ice Showers!" Jin shouted as he visualised multiple ice arrows up in the skies and rained down on the crowd aiming specifically on Ruby Rat members only. That was possible all thanks to the aid of his new Pandaromic Eyes. The System indicated that there was a 70% hit success from that particular technique, causing some of the injured Ruby Rats to be mortally wounded. The remaining 30% managed to block or evade the ice arrows.

"People! Those who seek shelter, move to Dungeons and Pandas! I have assistants to aid you there!" Jin shouted once more with even more chi infused. The panicked crowd took the opportunity to flee when

most of the Ruby Rats were injured to escape. Many tried their best to fall back while others who were capable of fighting thanks to Jin's dungeon's training held the line momentarily against the Ruby Rats.

Jin then picked up Bam and Boo and transformed both of the swords into a two handed staff. He smashed the BamBoo staff on the ground and applied his Maqi into it. Using his Pandaromic Eyes once more, he was able to identify who were the civilians and amplified his Maqi into the area, buffing them with the Green Panda Wind energy.

Buffing one to two cultivators had been manageable for Jin during the fight with the Transforming Spiders. However, this time, it was a different scenario. The passers-by numbered two dozens and counting with the aid of Pandaromic Eyes. Jin would not have been able to help everyone unless he used Bam and Boo as the amplifier. Still, he felt the burden on spending so much mana. He was sure, that if he had to quantify it, it would be at least an Advanced if not Epic Art level.

When Jin inserted a huge portion of his Maqi into the BamBoo staff, a panda head appeared at the top of the staff which caused its mouth to open and release the Green Panda Wind energy into the atmosphere. A large green panda silhouette emerged from the density of Maqi surrounding Jin as if it had just woken up from a nap.

The yawn it produced spread the buff to every innocent civilian in the vicinity, and they all felt lighter that they quickly proceed to Jin's Dungeons and Pandas. Even the cultivators who were defending the civilians from the Ruby Rats felt invigorated by the sudden burst of energy, and they took that opportunity to escape from the Ruby Rats.

Only then did Jin noticed Lai Fu, the General Store Owner of Fresh Price and He Rong, the Toy Model Shop owner who were amongst the few cultivators covering the rear for the civilians. "Boss Jin! When I saw that big panda at the distant! I know that this light footed feeling was from you! Damn! I did not know you are that powerful!" Lai Fu praised as he ran towards Jin.

"Thank you guys for helping the passers-by. I came out as soon as I heard the ruckus. Is there anyone else that needs help?" Jin asked as he now held his staff forward and unleash a gale of wind that pushed the Ruby Rats away from the civilians.

"I do not think so. Ke Ru and her Wadonalds team aided the innocents out of the district from the other end. She updated me via Mechat voice message that there seemed to be more of the fighting going on at our side than hers." He Rong informed Jin who handed him a bottle of chi potion to drink and recuperate.

"Yeah, I heard the sirens at the other end of the district, the police should be reinforcing that part too." Lai Fu added as he assisted Jin by unleashing a Chi shark silhouette from a distance, causing some of the Ruby Rats to stagger from it.

"I see, return to the dungeon supplier store, there will be medical aid for you guys there and round up any potential survivors along the way too." Jin walked in front of them.

"Fine, Dungeon Supplier Jin. If you want a fight, we will be happy to provide you one!" One of the Ruby Rat gang leaders shouted at him as he beckoned his forces to him.

"Heh, how can we leave you alone? This is our district, after all." He Rong said as he raised his sword up, but then Lai Fu smacked his head with his two handed sword.

"Stupid! What grade are you at? You think you can handle them?! You will only slow Jin down!" Lai Fu lectured his friend as he began to drag He Rong with him.

"What?! And you want to leave Jin alone against these many Ruby Rat gangsters? You sure you do not want him to court death?!" He Rong replied with angst, but Lai Fu told him to look around him.

He complied and saw that there were gang members not just at the main street but on the roofs and alleys too. While it was not clear, Lai Fu could feel the presence of multiple gangs appearing right in front of Jin.

"Go, retreat. I can handle this, I just have to endure until the police arrive." Jin spoke in a confident voice. Lai Fu understood and grabbed He Rong with him. While he appeared brave in appearance, his heart was trembling with horror. He did not know whether those gangs were there to aid Jin or to harm him, but there was one definite conclusion.

He would not get out alive if he stayed with Jin.

"I am sorry that we are unable to help you with our current strength. Boss Jin, best of luck." Lai Fu whispered while making sure that there were no other survivors within the vicinity. All that was left on the Tiangong district was Jin and the rest of the gangs.

"System, make sure that nobody, not even the trainees, are granted access outside until the whole situation died down. It is too dangerous when they do not have combat experience and especially now when it's my responsibility to take care of them." Jin requested, and the System said it had already denied exit for any who had entered.

"Looks like there is one Panda that is not going back to the zoo." A grating voice echoed from behind the Ruby Rats, and Jin saw the familiar face with that trashy sense of fashion.

"Ong...." Jin mumbled his name as he clenched tight on his staff.

"You can forget about the police coming to aid you. We've barricaded the district with our men, and all four corners of Tiangong Shopping District have been blocked off by the various gangs. Do you like how fast we act upon you?" Ong boasted with some dramatic actions. He was unsure if it was because he had been killed by him, but he somehow felt a bit of pressure from Jin making him visibly sweat a little.

"Various gangs?" Only after Jin released his Maqi after Lai Fu had entered the store did he notice that there were varying chi signatures coming from those surrounding him.

"Indeed. Our bosses have deemed this place as a prime location for our new establishment. The Prosperous Pigs, Deranged Dogs and Raunchy Roosters are here to help us evict your asses off our future property." Ong happily announced the names of the triads out as a show for the other leaders from other triads. Each time he emphasised their name, the members of the gangs shouted out their names proudly.

While Ong himself regarded it as stupid to give out that much information, he had to do so to appease the pride of the people who had come to help. Besides, with all that manpower, Jin was as good as a dead man walking.

"So that means you guys will not stop with just destroying my shop. You will damage other people's livelihoods as well?!" Jin shouted, and his reply came in the form of someone from the top spitting on him. Of course, Jin evaded it with just a step away.

"What can you do? The police won't be able to interfere if we apply sufficient pressure on them." Ong replied as he walked towards the brat that killed him.

"Did you ever expect to see me again, you little punk? I've spent a lot of time preparing to get my revenge on you bastard." Ong stared at Jin at close proximity and even revealed his newly advanced cultivation, but Jin did not flinch a single bit. After which, Ong withdrew back slowly and walk away with his back towards Jin.

"But you know... I wouldn't want to hog all the fun for myself. Boys, enjoy!!!" The moment he finished his sentence, the Ruby Rats charged right in front, but the gangs at the top did not step in yet.

"Boss Chen Xun said that we are here to show strength and only to offer assistance when things are dire." One of the Deranged Dog's leader informed the leader of the Prosperous Pigs who had come forth.

"Heh, looks like both our bosses think alike. Why interfere in something so needless?" The leader of Prosperous Pigs grinned. "But I wonder why the Raunchy Roosters are not here yet."

"Isn't the gang opposite of us at the roofs, the Raunchy Roosters?" The Deranged Dog's leader squinted his eyes a bit and realised that there was someone holding onto what appeared to be the Raunchy Rooster's gang leader over the roof railings.

"Do not think the tigers are not aware of what you guys are plotting." Ku Wai wet his lips with his tongue and threw the fatally injured leader of the Raunchy Roosters across the main street and towards the opposite roof.

The entire gang of Raunchy Roosters had been quietly subdued by the Three Eyed Tigers when Ong was talking.

## **Chapter 478 Three Eyed Tiger Triad's Assistance**

"Ku Wai?! Why are you here?! Jin shouted as he was fighting against the lackeys without throwing much of a punch. With these many gangs that appeared at Tiangong Shopping District, he could only hope that the Tiger Princess' triad would be on his side and intervene.

"Hmm... how to put it well enough. Our magnanimous princess had placed us on permanent guard duty, alongside your policemen." Ku Wai smirked as he jumped down from the roof of the shophouses and fought side by side with Jin.

"Care to explain what's going on exactly? How come there are so many gangs all of a sudden in this place? Some reunion gathering? Or did Ong tell the truth that they are planning something big here?" Jin smacked one of the gangsters with his Panda head bamboo staff that was now infused with Black Panda Fire energy.

Because the staff was imbued with Jin's Maqi of the Black Panda Fire energy, each time the Panda Head staff hit someone, they would be ignited by it, causing them to be burned with blackish fire. Even though Jin made sure he tried to only harm and not kill them, there were times he could not control the output, and he inadvertently created several more casualties.

"Before I answer, you have a really cute staff with you." Ku Wai praised as he punched his way through with his bare fists. Jin rolled his eyes up momentarily and inserted more Maqi into his BamBoo staff, causing the Panda Head to open its mouth and spewed fire like Flamethrower. Some of the Triad gangsters were in front of him were burnt to a crisp in the aftermath.

"Well, I am sorry. I am not manly enough like you to use your bare fists!" Jin retorted as his flames got even more prominent and wider, attempting to scare the gangsters away. Meanwhile, the Deranged Dogs and Prosperous Pigs Triad had also descended to fight against the Three Eyed Tiger Triad. Without the police to maintain any order, the gangsters had been using whatever they could find in the streets as well inside the stores for cover and weapons.

"You know how the Rats had been scurrying around the district for quite some time. What Ong said is most likely true. Our sources have stated that the Ruby Rat Boss has his eyes set on this piece of land for development. It's apparently not a new thing, and it had been in consideration for some time now. But it did not seem to be an urgent priority at all until now." Ku Wai kicked away the gangster and punched another with an uppercut.

"However, your increasing fame and presence, as well as the string of events such as the kidnapping of your employee, had made Wo De Tian reevaluate his decision and actively pursue for this district."

"So, the other gangs' involvement is because they are in cahoots with De Tian to redevelop this land here? But there is nothing much here that is worthy of any value!" Jin said while retaliating his attacks against the Ruby Rats. Even Ong, who was staring from afar, started to become a little pissed that everything was not going their way.

"To think the Three Eyed Tigers are here to aid Jin." Ong thought to himself as he decided to make a few phone calls because of the change of developments.

In the meantime, the Ruby Rats' attacks got even fiercer despite their dwindling numbers. "Then that means even if we managed to defend this place, De Tian would continue to harass me, right?! Not to mention those behind the other gangs whose members are involved. With their members getting killed or injured, they could just use it as an excuse against me too?" Jin asked as he blocked an attack for Ku Wai.

"Wait! Wouldn't they have a grudge against your gang too? I mean aside from me!"

"Hmph! You shouldn't worry about that now. Besides, what else do you want to do? Surrender so they can peacefully slaughter you? Or officially declare a Triad war against four Triads?" Ku Wai questioned Jin. "No matter how many you kill here, there will always be more of those Triad members all over the

country. Killing the head off will not work. Heck even if you wipe every single one of them, the Royal Zodiacs will come after you instead!"

"If so, why are you guys risking your lives for this place or for me?" Jin slammed the staff through a lackey's chest, and he coughed blood out from the result of the attack.

"Those higher up will deal with it ultimately. No matter what happens, the losing side will simply pay off the winning side, and all is good. Some of the dead members will simply be declared as bad apples and discarded. As for us helping you, there is only one reason we do that!" Ku Wai shouted since the whole place was just damn too noisy.

"Because the princess demands so! We serve only for our princess!" A nearby Three Eyed Tiger Triad member shouted in return, and the rest echoed along.

"User, there are a few ways to get through this. Do you wish to listen?" The System spoke out of turn, and Jin accepted.

"A short time reversal." The System offered and Jin was shocked that the System who was always selfish had decided to propose such a method.

"Thanks to the increased resources and processing capability that the System has acquired, the System can reverse time to the point where you spoke with Grandma Yuan while the Demon Exorcist Trainees were resting."

"Won't it reduce your treasured processing capacity?" Jin asked as he stepped back and aided a Three Eye Tiger lackey up.

"Definitely. At the very least, a 2% reduction in overall processing capability is to be expected. This is without tampering with the minds of all involved. Since there is no reason to twist reality, most will simply suffer feeling a major case of déjà vu. However, this method could allow User to be able to find the Ruby Rat Boss and take him down before the matters blow up as much." The System replied.

"Huh, don't you think it will embolden them even more to attack the place?" Jin questioned but that slight distraction caused a Ruby Rat Triad Gang member to stab him from behind. Thankfully, the Living Armour plates were active and blocked the attack, giving Jin enough time to counterattack and finish the other party off.

"User can call the police to reinforce the place before you leave. System is sure that the inspectors will take you seriously. Additionally, User would have past Sub System User Yuan by his side to vouch for him." The System replied while it had already taken countermeasures into the picture.

"It does not change the fact that the other gangs that are in cahoots with De Tian, will not only resume the ambush but possibly exact revenge too." Jin assisted the injured member to Ku Wai as his Vice Triad Leader shouted for the medic in the bloody, crowded fight of attrition in Tiangong Shopping District.

"You can see how fervent they can become. I do not believe the gangs will stop if they know a little shop can bite against them."

"Another possible way out is to accede to their demands. The development lease to the shopping district will be expiring next year. Even if User manages to survive their attack this time round, the business will be affected as a whole due to the lack of confidence in the place's security."

"Tiangong district has been hit once with a tragedy. Despite your efforts to increase the number of customers in the area, a second blow such as this will only create undesirable rumours for this particular place." The System stated.

"So what? You want us to surrender our stores? And the livelihood of all the other store owners in this place? Where do you want to hide?" Jin asked the System as Jin now faced the other gangs who upped their game.

"Where the fuck are the police?! This should be the Tiger's and Grandma Yuan's territory, can they seriously delay them this long?" Jin thought to himself as he was wondering if he should call his bellators to assist him.

"The Central Police Headquarters in Shenzhen have already issued a code for the Tiangong Police to not interfere with the triad gang fight. But to assist any casualties and prevent it from spreading out of the shopping district." The System had managed to pick up the police chatter via its access to the police database.

"With regards to User's question, the answer is negative. You have made a presence within the Goblin and Orc kingdoms. You can emigrate there or open even a store in the Dungeon City Fortress. There are avenues to move away from Earth and be a dungeon supplier."

"Additionally, User can use it as an opportunity to claim his Dungeon is so exclusive that it is hidden and only accessible through the Sea Mesh Portals. This should prevent future problems such as these." The System stated, but Jin was not satisfied.

"Logically, what you said is true! But, I did say I want to be the Number One Dungeon Supplier! If I cannot survive this trial by fire and run away at the face of rivalry, there will be no way to become Number One!" Jin roared at the Ruby Rats and as he held at his Panda Head staff horizontally as if he was holding a cannon and shot a beam of Maqi energy similar to Panda Yawning from the staff.

Ong saw the incoming beam and quickly jumped up high to dodge the attack, but he did not know that Jin was waiting for exactly that. "ONGGGGG!" By moving his staff, the beam followed through and hit onto Ong. He could feel his skin burning from the beam of energy attack as he tried to use his chi as impromptu armour.

When the beam attack was over, Ong fell to the ground, burnt with second degree burns. A number of the Ruby Rat Triad gang members who were within the area of attack perished almost immediately. The rest saw how dangerous Jin could be had decided to be a little more cautious while some went to aid their leader.

"This is exactly why I said I cannot leave it to you." A black BMW car drove in, and the window was opened with a towering figure smoking his cigarette.

"Boss...? How? I thought I asked for more reinforcements." Ong wondered as De Tian opened the door and cut the lackey he resurrected at his neck.

"Because I told them to inform me if you ever ask for more reinforcements. If you can be defeated twice by a mere dungeon supplier, you are of no use to me. Not even you deserve a third chance." De Tian finished him off with a single stomp and walked away from Ong's body to face Jin. The rest of the other Ruby Rat Triad gang members stopped their fighting and made way for him.

"But...all I wanted was to serve you. I did not wish to trou-" The last thoughts of Ong was for his master even though De Tian did not appreciate it a single bit. The Ruby Rat Triad Boss showed that as much as he can provide life, he could take it away too.

"Heh, to think this little brat proves to be more than just a nuisance. You better give us a good show for making us come with you." Chen Xun, the Deranged Dog Triad Boss, demanded as he came out from the driver's seat while the other two Triad Bosses who tagged along decided to stay within the safety of the car.

"For the Triad Boss to come in unhindered. No wonder the Central Police does not wish to interfere. I bet Yang Ling has no choice but to protect her own policemen too." Jin deduced while Ku Wai walked towards Jin to stand beside him as a show of strength.

"Ku Wai! Boss says not to interfere." A Three Eye Tiger lackey shouted which made De Tian curled his lips from afar.

"But it's the princess order to protect Jin!" Ku Wai said, and the Three Eye Tiger lackey passed the phone to Ku Wai. It was a short phone call with Ku Wai's face trembling with rage and regret.

"Sorry, Jin. Our Boss told us to withdraw from the fight. Any more and this turns into an Inter Triad War in the various provinces and states." Ku Wai clenched his fist as he said regretfully.

"Don't worry. I should be able to handle it somehow. All of you. Go to the shop instance if you need, there will be medical aid for all of you." Jin offered, and Ku Wai tapped on his shoulder.

"Don't die. The princess forbids you to." Ku Wai mumbled.

"Heh. Since when did I serve your princess? ... still I don't plan to disappoint her." Jin thought as he walked towards De Tian with his Panda Head Staff in his hands.

## **Chapter 479 Cutthroat System**

"WHAT?! Pull out?! Sir, you can't be serious! All we need is just your permission to enter the fray, and we can go in guns blazing!!! We have multiple civilians as witnesses claiming that they killed at least one officer! You saw that smoke cloud coming from afar. That is also on them! Why can't we enter and help?" Xue Ping refused to accept this order from her superior as she was fully decked out in combat gear, itching to go in and help the remaining innocents.

"That is not your prerogative nor mine. Those are direct orders from the Central Police HQ (Shenzhen's)" Tiangong Police Captain, Mao Pai Huo instructed Xue Ping to stand down along with her fellow husband, Lee An.

"But Sir! There are innocents inside! Stuck there! We all know that the Central Police Superintendents are being bribed and coerced to not interfere with the fight! You yourself saw how De Tian's entourage crashed through our police checkpoint to enter the Shopping District. The people there need our help!" Lee Ann reinforced his message to Captain Mao.

"BUT CAN WE DO ANYTHING IN OUR CURRENT STATE?!" Captain Mao slammed his chi infused fist on the police car's bonnet, causing a visible indentation. "You all experienced first hand how strong Wo De Tian was and we are nowhere near his level. Guns are useless if you are unable to even pull the trigger. Do you think I don't want to go in and help them?" Captain Mao retorted in a stern voice.

"You two may be capable detectives, but I am the one shouldering the responsibility of the entire fate of Tiangong station police force. Have you considered the consequences of such actions for a moment? How it may be selfish of you to drag the lives of these policemen into an undefeatable battle?!" The investigators could see that Captain Mao was holding back the rest of his anger so much that he was trembling.

"Then, Sir. Let me go in instead." A fellow in a brown jacket and a cap entered the conversation followed by two other veteran policemen.

"Ren Wei?!" Captain Mao was shocked to see one of the best police snipers in Shenzhen in his precinct. "What are you doing here?"

"Just a coincidence, my daughter and I initially wanted to visit the dungeon supplier today but looks like if we do not close this up soon, there might be no dungeon supplier to enter." Ren Wei answered as entered through the checkpoint without any interference from the other policemen and he was not taking any answers from Captain Mao.

"Bro, What about me and Gupta?!" Abdul shouted out as his buddy left them out. Ren Wei just smiled at them and jumped over the barricade. The policemen who were guarding the barriers were in a dilemma whether to chase after Ren Wei.

It was then Gupta realised what it was going and sent a private transmission message. Abdul heaved out a heavy breath and held onto to the policemen shoulders. "Sir! Sergeant Ren Wei may be from the Central Police Headquarters, but he did not make his intentions clear. Permission to enter the scene and chase after him for the clarification!" Gupta stood in attention in front of Captain Mao, and the rest immediately understood his intentions.

"Fine! You and Gupta enter and bring him back as soon as possible. You hear me? In one piece too! I do not want his daughter to be orphaned." Captain Mao ordered.

"Sir, his daughter is already in university...same age as your boy." Abdul said, and the others including the detectives, could not help but sniggered a bit.

"...WHAT are you waiting for?! Go chase after him!" Captain Mao embarrassingly looked the other way as he waved his hands off to the two policemen. They saluted, and the other police guards happily opened the barrier for them to pass through.

"Sir. Thank you." Xue Ping whispered as she empathised the Captain's situation.

"What? I am just doing my job. Now the rest of you make goddamn sure those reporter vultures do not come anywhere near the site." Captain Mao ordered his men to reinforce the barriers.

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"I suggest you surrender to me." De Tian demanded as he portrayed his cultivation by releasing his chi aura to the surrounding areas. The Ruby Rats, upon feeling the densely concentrated aura within the vicinity, knew better and immediately surrendered themselves to the ground instead of trying to resist it.

In fact, it was too suffocating to even tolerate the dense chi that was being emitted. Even Chen Xun, the Triad Boss for the Deranged Dogs had to emit his own chi to counterbalance against the overly burdensome aura to maintain his balance.

"For his aura to reach up to my gang lackeys at the far end... seeing them squirm might not be that bad once in a while." Chen Xun thought as he saw them struggling their hardest in an attempt to escape from the aura. Those farthest out still had the strength to crawl out of the area as far as they could, not that it helped them much. For those nearest to De Tian, they were too weak to move a single muscle. His strength was undeniable.

The other Triad Bosses pretended to act strong against him, but whenever De Tian asked them for something they would always eventually concede or compromise to his terms because of his cultivation grade. However, the only who seemed unaffected by the aura was the opponent he was here to crush.

Jin, the Dungeon Supplier.

"Haven't you showed off enough yet? Can't you see your followers are suffering?" Jin shouted with his hands folded.

"Looks like I underestimated you a little. I've to admit you intrigue me a bit, but unfortunately for you, you managed to anger me quite a bit." De Tian replied as he threw the cigarette butt towards Jin's direction. He stopped releasing his chi aura, and the gang lackeys were finally able to take a breather. However, not all were so lucky. Those too close and too weak to handle the pressure had died from it.

"I've done nothing to you at all. Heck up until today, I haven't even met you. From my perspective, you are the one that is actively hurting the people around me. You are the one that has decided for yourself to consider me a threat that should be eliminated. Do not blame others for your own problems. If you cannot handle losses, then quit your job." Jin accused, not even caring for the butt which was thrown at him. He considered it beneath him to get out of the way only because De Tian wanted it.

"Seems that despite being a Panda, you are not as useless or lazy. You seem to have quite the bite. Perhaps that's why the Tigers seem to have taken a liking to you. Let's get down to business." De Tian said as he renewed his cigarette.

"Seeing as how you have me surrounded, I doubt your conditions will be any more appealing than this situation, but I am willing to listen," Jin replied as he continued to stand ready with his Panda Head staff.

"It's easy. Join me, give me your dungeon supplier technology as well as those portal technology patent rights. In turn, you will get out scotfree, and I will make you into a very rich man." De Tian offered.

"Sounds not as detrimental as I thought, but what if I were to decline?" Jin questioned with a firm tone.

"I am a very generous in nature, so I shall present you with two other choices. Your second option is that I let you live, but cripple your cultivation. After you hand over what I want we will allow those you protected to get out unharmed and you will begin your new life as my slave. You should make a perfect cigarette ashtray."

"Of course, we can always go with the initial plan and turn this day into your death anniversary. You can be assured that your miniscule land and property will be in good hands afterwards. " De Tian announced, and the rest of the Ruby Rats chuckled at the choices.

"How about I give you a better suggestion?" Jin asked with a grin as he suddenly walked sideways while tapping his staff on his shoulder.

"What? Don't tell me you are one of those with some sort of superhero complex? Do you seriously think you have a chance at killing me? There are three other Triad bosses with me. Not even that old hag Yuan, would stand a chance." De Tian laughed at that prospect.

"Hahaha, I advise you to be reasonable. You should accept the first choice before De Tian changes his mind." Chen Xun chimed in. "Even if you managed to defeat all four of us. There is the matter of revenge by the entire four gangs. You know we can be a very tight knitted family in cases of revenge. Especially if it concerns our good reputation."

"I wouldn't dream of it. We all know that with your influence, even if it would count as self defense, all of you are important enough to get resurrected and come back to haunt me. Killing you in someone else's territory would be useless. Still, you might wanna take a look at this before you decide on what do to next." Jin typed something on his phone and then threw his phone towards De Tian. He caught it with ease and looked at the contents, which made him feel like crashing the phone.

"How...? How??? WHAT DID YOU DO?! This has to be a bluff!" De Tian shouted back with anger, but before he could crash the phone, Peppers performed her favourite (party) trick of exploding the phone right out of De Tian's hands.

The other Ruby Rats immediately took out their weapons out as the phone flew back into Jin's hand.

"You saw correctly. Either you get out of here, or I will happily enact the laws! That blast was just a warning shot. I can do far worse!" Jin shouted, and De Tian used his hand to move the smoke away. He did not get out of the explosion unscathed, and Chen Xun was ready to enter the fray, but De Tian stopped him.

"What? What's wrong? Aren't we supposed to finish him before that Guardian hag arrives?" Chen Xun shouted at De Tian. He was eager to get this over with. If possible, he would rather avoid fighting Grandma Yuan.

"He bought the friggin place. The entire goddamned Shopping District." De Tian uttered with disbelief as well.

"Well, if you do not believe. Feel free to consult my lawyer. I assume you know Xiong Da from the HHH Law Firm." Jin shook his shoulders while giving a smirked face back.

"But you said that the place is only up for grabs starting next year onwards!" Chen Xun retaliated back, and the news made the other two bosses in the car to chatter as well.

"That should be the case. Unless...he has the money to buy it prematurely." Tang Wei spoke out from the window. "With the new Building Law that was placed two years ago, the tenants of the district have the right to purchase it one year before the development lease on the place has been expired at 1.5 times the amount the land was valued."

"What bullshit! It already costs at millions of Yuan to buy at the normal rate. How would he have the money to buy it out beforehand. He is just a Dungeon Supplier!" Chen Xun cursed, and Jin's lip curled.

"IT IS BECAUSE I AM A DUNGEON SUPPLIER!" Jin shouted back at them. "So what are you going to do? You know what is going to happen if you fight in someone's own territory, right?" He eyed at De Tian intently.

"...the rules he set within his own territory cannot be overruled in court, and whatever casualties inflicted may not be a cause of revenge. If he manages to kill us, he may even legally get rid of our Dantians in his territory." Tang Wei spoke out, and Chen Xun banged the car's side door.

"This has to be bluff. De Tian. It's impossible for that to be the case!" Chen Xun could not believe this brat in front of him would have the financial capability to perform such a deed. More importantly, how did he found out that they were eyeing for this land...unless it was the source was from another Triad.

The Three Eyes Tigers.

"You know, I'm happy to wait here. You can get your secretary to verify...

No, better yet. Get all your secretaries, my dear Triad Bosses and check with them that I had already procured the land. Also, expect me to send you the check for the repairs for all the damage you have inflicted on my turf." Jin proclaimed with utmost confidence even though internally he was sweating like mad.

There was a break in the discussion as all the Triad Bosses were indeed double checking the facts. Jin saw their faces when they received the confirmations by their secretaries, and it was indeed priceless. "System has taken a picture of all their shocked faces as it believed User would appreciate having a memento." The System notified him.

"System, you know me, oh so well." Jin widened his smiles at the side of his mouth. He could not have done this feat without the System.

The devious, ruthless cutthroat of a System.

## **Chapter 480 Transfer of Development Lease**

When the Triad Bosses showed themselves, Jin knew that big trouble was inevitable and that was when the System had recommended Jin to buy up the entire place according to a loophole that was found within the land's contract.

The System duly noted the benefits of procuring the entire land, thwarting the entire plans of what Ong revealed and what Ku Wai, the Vice Head of the Three Eyed Tigers had reported. Fortunately, all of this was possible because Jin was already a co-owner of the Tiangong Shopping District due to the land he possessed. (All thanks to Ming buying it when it was dirt cheap after the Pachinko fire.)

Even as the Ruby Rat Triad Boss was busy showing off his aura, Jin was not bothered by it and was instead contacting the owner of the development lease. And it was none other than Grandma Yuan via the System's communication line.

"What do you want brat? How did you even get this number?" Grandma Yuan started scolding Jin as soon as she realised it was him. She took a look on her hand ... not even a day has passed, since she was forced to accept the ring, and she was already suffering the consequences.

"I'm sorry for bothering you this way, but I wouldn't ask if it wasn't so urgent. Please listen carefully." Jin maintained his poker face at De Tian while explaining his situation to Grandma Yuan.

"Oh, so the big bosses have come to visit you personally? So what? Can't you handle them yourself? Do you honestly need me to still wipe your butt for you?! Brat, I have vouched for you being capable enough to lead a Branch Location of JODE. If you can't even deal with some thugs, you can forget about JODE assisting you without proving your worth. Do you want me to arrange for you to scrub the Headquarters toilets for a year, to do so?!" Grandma Yuan threatened, and Jin politely asked her to listen to his proposal first. (despite being rather annoyed by her tone at times. Perhaps she did not want to be disturbed with her phone number.)

"I am handling it, but I still need your help. You saw my assets during our meal, right? I want to buy the entire Tiangong Shopping District from you, Tiangong District Guardian."

"Why don't you just defeat the... Oh." Grandma Yuan stopped arguing and started to see Jin's point. "Ah, I guess those rumours of the Triads wanting to change the shopping district into something more lucrative were true. So, you want to buy the entire plot for yourself? Your assets should be enough for a 50% down payment. Even so, we need a lawyer to-" Grandma Yuan suddenly heard a swishing noise behind her and saw Zeru bowing towards her. She looked down at the ring once more and was even more pissed at the System apparently 'forgetting' to mention she would be tracked by its 'gift'.

"Xiong Da will be managing the papers. He said he can expedite the process, but he needs your signature." The Lotus Sword Saint explained as he placed the papers on the table. Jin's signature was already on the bottom of the page.

"How? Isn't Jin in the battlefields?" Grandma Yuan asked as Zeru showed her where to sign the transfer of ownership of the land.

"Let's just say the System is not being lazy for once," Jin answered instead through the loudspeakers as Grandma Yuan began signing the papers.

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To prevent Jin from wasting any time having to explain everything to Xiong Da, the System had sent out a message with the rough details of the situation and what he wanted from his most loyal customer.

The Hungry Hippo Cultivator couldn't say no to his favourite dungeon supplier. However, even the almighty lawyer warned that processing might become a problem and would require at the very least a working day.

Yet, the System (posing as Jin) assured him that this would not be an issue as long as Xiong Da approved the transaction. Even before Xiong Da could agree to the matter, Milk was already at his firm's doorstep knocking on the door with the papers ready.

"Mr Wa, I brought Milk in." Ruo Ying, Xiong Da's girlfriend and secretary, acted with professionalism as she brought Milk in a well dressed OL suit into the office. However, she decided to remain in the office, unlike usual circumstances where she would leave the client and Xiong Da alone.

She sensed Milk was being too... sexy and sensual for Xiong Da to stay sane, although she did bring up an excuse for her behaviour as a special case to see how Xiong Da handle the situation with Milk. (She was merely jealous of Milk's body and fashion wear.)

"Here, the cheque and the signed papers. As well as Jin's balance of accounts to ensure we are not lying." Milk picked up her phone and showed an image of Jin's balance in his bank. It was actually the System's which it managed to manipulate and insert that amount of money without alerting the bank system. (The trip to the Abyss Web had been beneficial for the System too, not just Kraft.)

"The rest of the evidence is here, but I need you to sign it quickly so I can get it approved soon. There is not much time left." Milk demanded as she banged the table and Xiong Da nodded his head to her intimidation.

"Xiong Xiong, I know you trust Boss Jin, but this is clearly an abuse of your powers. You might get in trouble for this." Ruo Ying warned, and Milk shook her head.

"Trust me, Jin has a few tricks behind his back. Xiong Da will be safe. Besides, we will need more of his services in the future. One wouldn't exactly betray an ally needed in the future, right?" Milk reassured her, but Xiong Da did not care about the two and had already started stamping his approval on the transaction papers.

"There! Done. You sure you can make it? It's getting late, and the ministry's office is probably closing soon." Xiong Da worried for her. As Milk was just about to leave, the lawyer was unable to control his curiosity. "Is it because of the gang fight that is happening at Tiangong district?"

"Yeah, it's because of that ridiculous, stupid fight. Don't worry. Jin will appear victorious with this." Milk winked at him and gave a peace sign before rushing to leave the office. (To teleport back into the System.)

"There you go System. It's all yours. Time to do your magic." Milk said as she unclipped the staple on the papers and each of them side by side on the desk. The System immediately scanned the entire transaction deal and infiltrated into the Ministry of Housing and Urban-Rural Development's database to tweak the name and expedite the approval.

This was done to make sure the database had been modified to reflect the latest changes and allowed Jin to play this Trump card of his towards the Triad Bosses. The System could have personally edited the data in the database, but there were too many loopholes and Jin might be penalised if found guilty.

However, the transaction deal only stated the transfer of the name from Grandma Yuan to Jin. Xiong Da did state that the minor details of the deal would be finalised on a later date since it was a deed that was hastily done.

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"I have to thank Xiong Da for this..." Jin thought as he saw the Triad Bosses coming together to discuss what needed to be done.

"Indeed, it was a major feat and a leap of faith for Xiong Da and past Sub System User Yuan to trust you. With just one disagreeing, this whole plan would have fallen apart." The System stated.

"This is impossible! I double checked merely two days ago, the deed was still under Guardian District Yuan, not Jin." De Tian was furious and stared at Jin for a while, knowing that he must have had some under the table help.

"Was it the tiger princess? No, even she could not have such power under her. The most likely candidate would be the Royal Zodiac Tiger Clan Head, Yuan Ba. But why would someone like the Tiger Lord do something like that for a mere dungeon supplier?" Mu Bing wondered out loud, but Tang Wei shook his head. He was the one most informed about the gossip of the royal families. (It was actually one of his guilty pleasures, better than any soap opera)

"Yang Ling is not exactly close to her father, ever since her accident. Even if they were, the amount of money involved to buy this land is not a joke." Tang Wei commented as he wiped his sweat.

"There's a snowball's chance in hell that Sea Mesh's CEO would provide such money to that dungeon supplier. Ke Loong is a stingy person, the last time I asked him to sponsor me some stuff, he would not even oblige." De Tian chimed, and the only person who kept quiet was Chen Xun.

"Say, even if you cannot kill him. You can make him go that way, can't you?" Chen Xun mentioned in a devious manner.

"What do you mean?" De Tian asked, and Chen Xun began to whisper at him.

"A duel? Just use your tiny brain for once! Would you accept a duel in your own territory?" De Tian snorted at that idea.

"Not if you don't offer good collateral ... It's fine either way with us. Either you get him to agree, or you will have to give us 5% of your shares. Don't forget about that." Chen Xun inadvertently reminded him, but in his heart, he was laughing at how devious the plan was. De Tian thought about it for a while, and with a bit of persuasion from the other two Triad Bosses, he agreed to it with a condition.

"Interfere with the duel. Make sure he dies." De Tian sent them a close range transmission and the smiles of the other three Triad Bosses were at their most wicked.

This was what they were living for. Deceit and betrayal.

"Ku Wai, I know you are still hiding around here. Come out." De Tian shouted at Jin's direction, and the Three Eyed Tiger vice leader came out from an alley.

"What do you want?" Ku Wai felt an ominous feeling when De Tian called him out.

"Conduct a duel for us. I hereby challenge Jin for the ownership of the development lease of the Tiangong Shopping District. In return, I offer him the entire King Monster's franchise AND all its land." De Tian announced proudly at Jin. He was sure that Jin being a businessman of a certain calibre, would understand the weight of the offer.

"Nah, no thanks," Jin replied and waved his hand as if he was telling them to shoo off.