

Dungeon S 501

Chapter 501 Extra: Lord Wolte's Trial of Death

There were no heavy machinery noises or anything of that sort in the Tiangong Shopping District. Nothing out of the ordinary except for that colossal tree in the middle of the district. Dungeons and Pandas still operated normally despite everything, and though Jin was prepared for some financial losses as the aftermath, reality turned out quite different.

The Pandafull delivery service became an instant hit, mainly due to the fact that the food was still piping hot and tasted unusually amazing for a delivery food service. It was to the point Jin had decided to expand his merchandise a little as part of the experiment. (Also, focusing solely on the various shop instances all day long he felt himself turning insane. By doing this, it gave him a bit of a breather.)

Instead of dispensing disposable forks, spoons and plates, he decided to become part of the environmentally friendly movement.

He had begun selling ceramic plates and bowls with a few picture designs of his Pandas as well as other monsters such as Ke Mi, the Goblins or the Jacks. Adding to the charm, he added two extra small protrusion on the plate to indicate the panda's ears or a bowl with picture designs of pandas trying desperately to escape the bottom.

Meanwhile, he also offered cups that depicted the Deep Ones via the shape of the handle. Naturally, Jin did not forget to take advantage of the kitchen utensils such as spoons, forks, and chopsticks. (Kraft loved his new fox designed chopsticks)

The price point for these aesthetically beautiful upgraded utensils was adequate enough that over 90% chose to go with it. Given his sheer variety of the motifs, Jin wouldn't be surprised if some started a collection of all these plates and cups.

The best thing was that repeat customers could return them before they would be used for their own subsequent deliveries. Hence, the customers would have an easy way to help use fewer plastics as they could indicate for no chopsticks, straws etc with an easy press of a button on the Pandafull sub-application in the Pandamonium.

The selling of the plates itself would not pose a problem for other suppliers, but the exchange of plates for future use would have been a logistical nightmare for any food delivery company... luckily Jin was in possession of something his competitors would never have. The System had already booked and allocated the spaces for their repeat customers' utensils in a separate storage instance.

Jin had created a picture pamphlet sent out to any customer who chose to purchase any of such plates and utensils. It depicted how they could return their purchased articles on the next delivery, which would be used for the third delivery by deducting the cost of plastics incurred in their sales.

Going one step beyond that, he even promised that their food would come in exactly the containers they had purchased and offered them to have their bowls and plates signed not only with their name but also with an insignia of their cultivation. (Additional cost unless they decided to buy a complete set of kitchen utensils.)

The delivery service team (referring to them as Human Slaves still made Jin shudder) were a lot happier with the new job they had been assigned. Not only were they free from their chains, but the delivery job also provided a whole lot of perks for them. Most noteworthy was the number of System points that were rewarded.

Each time they complete a delivery, they would be given a set amount of points, and upon completion of ten or more jobs, there would be a multiplier effect on the points that they received. There was even a competition ranking within their own service to see who could get the most amount of points. (Those who participated in the rankings would receive an additional perk of 100 extra system points.)

This made them strive harder as Jin had promised them that as soon as the team collectively earned enough points, they would be able to afford their very own Home instance within the Sanctum of Worlds. Speaking of promises, the Orcs quickly reminded Jin that they had already gathered enough points but were still waiting.

He replied to this accusation by nervously laughing. It was this promise which leads many monsters to personally participate in extra activities such as the Wunder Panda Theme Park. Unfortunately, the dungeon supplier had simply been swarmed with tasks that he nearly forgot about it even though it was on the System's reminder list (though low in priority).

Meanwhile, he reemphasised and guaranteed that some of the minions could earn their very own homes in the Dungeon Fortress City and many were also pacified by Jin offering them one free visit to the Dungeon Cave for every week that their Home Instance got postponed.

Separately, the Dark Templars and Lord Wolte had decided to portal back to the East Region of the Farming World to meet up with the rest of the Dark Templar organisation as Zieg was convinced that Lord Wolte was a patron worth praying towards. The leader of the Dark Templars purposely teleported to the middle of their headquarters, scaring his fellow comrades to their wit's end.

The moment Zieg and the rest appeared seemingly out of thin air created some panic, but the young commander used this opportunity to introduce Lord Wolte to his comrades and credited this to his power. The Metal Slug Tank eluded an aura of superiority onto them with Baphomet bowing at his side, creating an even stronger, darker impression of Wolte's capabilities. Quickly all of the Dark Templars knelt and attempted to accept Lord Wolte as their new Demon Patron.

However, Lord Wolte knew that many, if not all of them would have doubts in their hearts at this sudden change. Unlike the Dark Templars who had already been indoctrinated by the System, these dark templars were merely following orders.

Thus, Lord Wolte had demanded a compulsory trial to prove their faith to him, unsurprisingly it was going to be a trial by death. And many were confused by the sudden onset of these events. "One moment you teleport in to tell us to obey, and the next you want us to die for it?!" One of the Dark Templars could not understand the logic behind it.

"As long as your faith is strong enough, nothing will keep you down!" Zieg caught on pretty quickly and recounted how Lord Wolte was the one who had resurrected them after a deadly ambush from the Demon Rats. "Have faith in Lord Wolte, and gain eternal life!!!"

A number were still sceptical about the issue. Teleporting a whole squad was one thing, as many of the more experienced ones could accept such a concept, but resurrection? That was another matter entirely, and while unwilling to offend their leader, they still could not believe it until Zieg personally asked his patron to be allowed to demonstrate.

Lord Wolte understood that Zieg was trying to show the testament of his faith towards his new Patron to his other believers, so he agreed to execute the plan.

Right in front of everyone, Lord Wolte moved himself a few metres back while Zieg slowly stripped out of his main armour while raising his arms into a welcoming pose. "Lord Wolte! I believe solely in you! For you are my Demon Patron!" The leader of the Dark Templars shouted and requested Wolte to fire.

With a loud blast of fire coming from his barrier, Lord Wolte purposely used an armour piercing shot which penetrated Zieg through the abdomen, creating a visible hole in what was once his stomach. Blood and innards were spilling all over the ground which some of the Dark Templars regarded as blasphemous. Many quickly drew their arms, wanting to defeat this buzzing metal box.

However, the ones with the System stepped forward and demanded the rest of them to watch the entire thing to the end. Even Zieg who was poorly injured used all his strength to lift his hand and signal them to stay their blade.

Lord Wolte was willing to show off how brutal he could be to gain more respect from these batch of dark knights, so he changed from his cannon barrel to flamethrower and spewed flames at Zieg, lighting him up as he screamed and yelled praises for his Lord in agony.

The rest of the Dark Templars could only watch and see the pain which their beloved leader was going through as he somehow being able to maintain a smile before getting reduced to ashes. It was to mask the resurrection and act as a sort of symbolism where Zieg would rise from the ashes and be renewed again.

And that was what Zieg did.

Within the pile of burnt ash, there was nothing but silence from the crowd for a minute as they suddenly saw a slight twitch coming from the ashes. True enough, their Dark Templar Commander slowly moved his arms and legs and using them as the support to push himself out of the blackened dirt of his own flesh.

The rest of the Dark Templars were in awe of the miracle that had happened as common sense dictated that none could be resurrected from the dead unless there was assistance by the devil himself.

That act alone proved to his entire organisation that Lord Wolte was a genuine bona fide demon, and everyone immediately let go of the doubts in their hearts. Even the hole in Zieg's stomach was healed completely.

"The requirement still do not change whether you bend your knee right in front of me. If you wish to truly serve me, go through this Trial of Death! Show me that your resolve is just as strong as the one your leader showed all of you. This one simple test shall be a testament of your belief in me, and I shall answer your belief accordingly." Lord Wolte bellowed his speech to the entire organisation.

Slowly but surely, a veteran Dark Templar managed to gather his resolve up and slowly stepped to the very same place where Zieg had been killed as he quietly removed his armour and opened his arms. His eyes were resolute when he nodded his head firmly in before the metal vehicle looking down. The next sound the rest of the group heard was Lord Wolte engines buzzing with metal hitting against each other within him.

Lord Wolte had already reloaded an armour penetrating shell and aimed his barrel at the veteran Dark Templar with no remorse. Triggering with just his will, the audience saw smoke and fire coming out from his barrel once more, only to witness the sacrifice stood there headless as he fell down to the very same spot where Zieg had resurrected.

Instead of Lord Wolte changing barrels to a flamethrower, he opened a side door at the front of his tank and threw a grenade at the spot, causing a mini explosion to happen. Every templar who had a shield went forward instinctively to cover their fellow comrades from the blast and smoke.

Seconds later, they could barely make out a shadow within the smoke as it stood there lifeless. But there was something different from this particular shadow as compared to what they remembered. The body did not blow into pieces, and most importantly, its head was still intact!

The shadow started to move, instinctively checking his own well being, wondering if what had just happened had been just an illusion. As the smoke settled and they looked at the veteran Dark Templar all well and healthy. Everyone who witnessed this miraculous act were amazed by Lord Wolte's power. (System merely assisted by teleporting the minion back to the same spot.)

"I can feel a sort of different power coursing through my veins, as if I am connected to Lord Wolte himself." The veteran Dark Templar said as he raised his hands to the sky to gather dark magic energy. Usually, he needed to chant a few words of magic to activate the magic, but right now, the veteran felt that just concentrating was sufficient.

A small yet condensed orb of dark energy could be observed as the veteran used his other hand to control the flow of magical power while maintaining the direction of his hand towards the sky.

"Release it." Lord Wolte commanded, and the veteran did as ordered. The orb of energy flew upwards into the sky, and in a split second, it exploded magnificently in mid air (3.5/10 on the Pepper scale). The sky which had initially been cloudy was cleared at once by the explosion, and the residue of the dark energy was so intense that it reduced the glare from the scorching sun.

The Dark Templars marvelled at the results of this trial of death causing everyone still kneeling to prostrated right in front of him as if begging their new Demon Patron to be the next one to be sent to the halls of Valhalla.

"Now, this will definitely bring my powers up to a notch or two. Maybe Three." The Metal Slug Tank managed to somehow portray a smile on its face which would put even a Cheshire Cat to shame.

Chapter 502 Prelaunch

The rush for the dimension instance building was insanely real for Jin. In the past three days, he had been chugging chi potions and coffee to keep himself awake until his fatigue became overwhelming, forcing him to use the sleep capsule to recuperate.

The System has been unable to directly absorb any of his sludge ever since Jin turned Grade 8. Hence, to prevent the panda cultivator from drowning himself, it had created an elevated platform for Jin's sleeping capsule, allowing it to rise indefinitely (while raising the ceiling too) within the training room of the Dungeon Maker. After his long overdue rest, Jin had kept 90% of the accumulated sludge and handed the other 10% over for the System to analyse it. Hopefully, it would eventually allow the System to start their own production of high quality souls and perhaps, creating monsters of their own.

All this time he had never stepped outside, nor was he disturbed by any outside interference. He had made preparations that if anything happened, they all could confer with Kraft for otherworldly business or Yun who continued to be the face of the shop by entertaining the customers.

Funds were still pouring in, even more after the sudden arrival of the colossal tree outside of his shop. This was further helped by the store owners who had been asked to circulate some rumours about the tree. Even Kiyu had been taking tabs of the gossip news on it and listed a number of her own favourite theories she had picked up via her Mechat and Meibo account to a number of his customers and her online viewers.

His regulars had believed they could not be surprised by Jin's imaginative creation after experiencing his dungeons... but for him to use that creativity and turn it into reality was something else entirely. People were starting to wonder what kind of backing Jin could have had to be able to pull such a feat. The rumours about his backing got crazier and wilder, some even stating that he must be some illegitimate child of the Royal Zodiac Families or maybe the Western High Noble families.

While Jin was busy finalising his instance making, the various store owners had gathered to get a glimpse of the interior of the tree with Another Jin accompanying them. (Thanks to his awakened form, his Another Jins could also leave the store as long as they remained within a 50km radius, sparing him this tedious and boring task)

Another Jin began allocating the various stores based on the System's predictive analysis. While some insisted on bringing in a Feng Shui master to look into the place, Another Jin vehemently refused them stating that the slots were fixed beforehand due to the dimensional instances that would be placed within the area. (A good excuse for stinginess.)

The only thing they could feng shui would be the placement of items within the small allocated space they were given. Jin advised them that they could use the area as a promotion board where they could place their menu. Alternatively, the space could be used for selling items on flash sales like how Lai Fu had done when he wanted to get rid of some perishables by the end of the day.

Other than that, the store owners could only stare in awe at the gigantic Panda Statue within the tree. There was even a donation box as well as a joss-stick pot where people could pray to the Panda Tian Gong Statue. A few of the store owners found it slightly distasteful, but the majority thought otherwise.

Pandas had always been a significant symbol of China, and with Tian Gong being the first God in the myths and legends, it seemed perfect to combine the two together. Besides, Panda in Feng Shui terms

represented masculine energy as it helped protect the 'house' it was in. In this case, the new Tree Mall that was being created.

Not only that, the Pandas were always associated with bringing abundance and prosperity. So by combining the concept of Tian Gong and Panda together, it should be a perfect match representing Power and Prosperity. As if the statue itself was proving this point, when the store owners gathered in the vicinity of the figure, they somehow felt a sense of tranquillity by just standing right beside it.

The System had inserted a legendary inscription made by their very own inscription master, Octofussy, which eluded a high level aura of calmness within a ten metres radius of the statue. Yet at the same time, the Panda Tian Gong Statue also emitted the perception of strength and might whenever someone gazed into it.

Octofussy had made sure the inscription would make people felt like they were in the arms of a caring mother who knew how to kick her enemies' ass.

Other than that, everyone felt extremely excited as Another Jin asked them to return the next day considering their instances should be ready by then. While the dungeon supplier could provide almost everything including individual store's equipment, the things that he could not were mainly their stocks such as sundries and food, so he informed everyone to get their suppliers coordinated as they would be running an extremely tight schedule with only one day to prepare.

Should they need extra funds, they could contact Yun to aid them with their request, but the supplies were to be delivered first with the money being paid on the spot of the transaction.

Some of the suppliers and store owners found this method a bit out of their protocol but considering how much Jin was taking care of the plight of the Tiangong Shopping District, they agreed to his conditions.

Early in the morning, several trucks arrived near the construction site and the suppliers were also astonished by the grandeur of the tree. The store owners were already sitting inside the 24 hours open Dungeon Supplier Store waiting for their goods.

The real Jin came out of his dungeon maker with sunken eyes as big as the size of a tea bag, acknowledging the presence of his tenants. "Everything is all ready, there might still be some hiccups or some variation which is why I want all of you to inform me of any problems by today, so I can rectify them," Jin informed them with a slightly slurred speech which Yun in turn, quickly offered him a cup of coffee to perk himself up.

The Dungeon Supplier took the coffee, blew a few times before chugging the whole thing as if it was water. There was not much to waste for him. Every second here stuck in his shop instance could be a second more the owners could use to settle their things. The store owners, on the other hand, found it rather bizarre how he could gain such fatigue within the span of a night.

Especially since he was supposedly a high grade cultivator from the looks of his fight against the Triads, a person of such calibre should not be able to tire himself that quickly.

Jin opened the gates of the construction barriers which allowed the suppliers' trucks to enter, but even the trail towards the colossal tree seemed to have been modified within the span of one night which subsequently shocked everyone who saw it.

"Is this why Boss Jin seems so tired?! All of these were not here in the first place! How did he do that? Was it those wondrous workers of his again?" He Rong wondered out loud as he saw how the trail towards the Tree Mall had changed so drastically.

The path right in front of them was no longer the two way road which the Shopping District used to have. Instead, the path caved into the bottom of the tree, as if the mall itself had a basement floor.

Meanwhile, the pedestrian paths had been upgraded with grey granite tiles which were a major improvement in terms of décor compared to the previous standard path of cement.

Beside all of these tiles, the side of the pavements was decorated with spruces of bamboo trees which provided both shade and cover as if the whole district had become a park itself.

On the other side of the pavement where the cars were moving, safety railings were placed all along the road but overlaid with a long track of bushes and flowers. Cultivators could easily jump over the fences, so it was not a problem to catch their taxis, but Jin had also made a broader and longer opening for the bus stop that operated within the district so the taxis could use it to manage their pickups.

After recovering from their shock, the suppliers quickly got into their trucks and drove them to the basement of the Tree Mall where they could see a further separation of paths with one leading to the warehouses and the other to the carpark.

"Carpark? But back then, they did not create a carpark because of the subway train station!" Si Fang exclaimed, and Jin told them to look at it themselves. A number of them followed the carpark trail which was spiralling to what appeared to be at least a few basements levels.

The cultivators could not imagine that the construction company that did this was able to dig so deep into the ground without disrupting the subway tunnels at all. The spiral to the carpark was also decorated with animated screens of a bamboo forest. Along the way down, some of the store owners were able to catch a glance of some of the pandas playing or climbing a tree.

But the most extraordinary thing about this spiralling pathway to the carpark was that the driver would not have to drive his car at all. Like a conveyor belt, the car would be brought into the carpark while the driver and his passengers could enjoy the screen as the conveyor belt transports the vehicle to a slot for them to park. (Those conveyor belts had anti slip capabilities to hold the weight of a full load lorry.)

"This ...this is revolutionary...I've never seen any car park like this." Lai Fu exclaimed as they saw how spacious the slots were and the rates for the parking were also very affordable compared to the central district, specifically given how advanced the car parking system was.

Jin smirked as this was just one of the features that the System had in place since it finally had control of this land. "There's more to come," Jin replied as he beckoned them to take the lift up to the Tree Mall.

Unlike the day before, where all they saw was just the bare interior of the tree, this time around, there were electronics all hooked up within the tree. The lightings in the entire mall were great, the elevator

and escalators were responsive and most importantly the air conditioning (or heater at this period of the year) was working as intended.

The harmony between modern technology and the wood was delicate but not impossible to achieve, and with the System, Jin managed to do just that. For example, instead of a metal frame, wood was used as the base for the escalators and elevators, cleverly hiding the circuits of it and ensuring that they were laden with a coat of fire retardant paint to ensure they do not get on fire. (To be honest, there was nothing much to be afraid of since the System was in control of it.)

There were even pamphlets in every level as well as a navigation cum information system that was consumer friendly near each pamphlet stand. Not to mention, the navigation was voice activated as well as which the store owners had tried and proven to be rather perceptive.

After taking in the new sights, the first store that they visited was the food court instance where a human sized Panda statue with a chef hat and a pan was standing there all happy and ready to serve.

Jin's customers would know that these statues would bring them into a dimensional distance by just placing their phone right towards the statue. That is, of course if they had the Pandamonium App.

Without it, all the customers had to do was install the Pandamonium App, and they were all good to go as a guest account would be created for them to use.

The customers would then be able to upgrade into a personal account within the dimensional instances, and all of them would be able to enjoy five percent off on all purchases that day, excluding on the sales that had been placed by individual store owners.

It was an initiative to make all customers in the Tree Mall use the Pandamonium App so the System could perform its wondrous magic called data collection. After Jin finished his short demonstration on how to enter the instances, the rest of the store owners sprinted off to their own allocated shop instances and began to discover the hidden magic Jin had worked for them.

"Impatient people..." Jin shook his head slightly and felt the need arise to go back to sleep from all the work that he had done. (The calming presence of his Panda Tian Gong Statue might have made it even worse for him.)

Chapter 503 Pyramid Food Court & Panda Burger Instance.

The individual store owners were led to their very own shop dimensional instances by the instructions in the Pandamonium App, and without exception, all of them were baffled and bedazzled by it. The first to enter their store instance was the collective group of food court store owners accompanied by Jin considering it was the nearest to the elevator.

Unlike the others, they had no idea what their instance would be like. Jin had taken full control over the design of the food court instance. Though some still grumbled internally that they did not have any say in it, their rent was a group collective and therefore significantly lower, leaving little to no room to

openly complain. But without any expectations to their store instance, they were left flabbergasted at what was before them.

A giant pyramid with their stalls facing outward in the current cold winter.

One of the penguins came sliding down from the tip of the pyramid and greeted them upon hitting rock bottom (or snow bottom). It introduced them to their new stores and explained that Jin got the inspiration from the 'healthy' food pyramid that they were all taught in school.

The penguin iterated that the pyramid was going to be something similar to a competition kind of system. Whoever led in sales would be placed above the others. All of their stores were able to move around in a moment's notice as demonstrated by a snap of the penguin flippers. Next, they witnessed the blocks of their stalls being shuffled from the bottom to the top.

The fluffy little flightless bird added that everyone would start from the bottom and the moment lunch time was officially over, the stalls would begin to move to their respective places based on the profit sales. As there were ten stores in total, there was currently no problem with the pyramid structure.

The first would be placed at the peak, second and third on the upper level, fourth to sixth on the middle level and the rest would be at the bottom level. In the future, where there are additional stalls, Jin might place another great pyramid or perhaps enlarge the current one to fit the rest.

When the store owners heard that, they were a little disappointed as they argued some of the stores could be superior in profit to the others because of the type of food they were selling. However, Jin had placed a few certain measures to ensure that these rankings would not be permanently skewed towards just one particular criterion.

The penguin told them that the criteria for the top spot would vary and others such as best dressed costume chef for the week, or most healthy choice for the week were also in the rotation. Each time a customer order something, there would be a short, interactive and straightforward survey to attend to while waiting for their food.

The store owners were glad that this would potentially allow each of one to get the top spot at least once. As they listened to the penguin explain everything, they noticed that while it had a winter setting, the place felt relatively warm given the weather outside.

It was cooling for the head and yet still lukewarm for the rest of the body. Some thought that Jin was probably only mimicking the way the weather was outside, but in actual fact, he had already maintained the temperature as well as the amount of wind in the area.

The store owners than glanced around the Great Pyramid and noticed how the seats were all made of stone, making it hard to move the chairs and tables around. (Well granted, they were all cultivators, but it was still a relatively mind gruelling task to move the tables around.)

However, the penguin stated that there should be sufficient seats to cater to different types of people.

For the loners who preferred to eat alone or just wanted a quick meal, Jin had placed multiple rows of single tables, and sadly they were also the furthest from the stores. For families who needed a larger space or a baby seat, there were tables that accommodated such setting.

Lastly, the front few rows were reserved for the elderly. Yet, all these were just the standard amount of seats allocated. The penguin noted to them that because this was a dimensional instance, additional seats could be created in an instant for people to eat should the need arise.

However, what set this particular instance apart from other food courts was one particular initiative which plagued everyone since the advent of restaurants and their small space.

Seat reserving.

The second the customers entered the Food Court dimensional instance, the System would automatically reserve a seat for them and direct them there via Pandamonium. If all the standard seats were taken, the System would create more places without the need for the store owners to do anything.

To allow for this, the customers would have to indicate outside of the statue how many would be joining for one table. Afterwards, it would issue the customers who 'booked' the table to have ample time to gather his or her mates for a meal.

This was created because Jin himself hated restaurants where they required the full group to be present before being allowed to enter the premise. And that was despite the fact they had already book a reservation in advance. Therefore, Jin was more than happy to eliminate this particular petty trouble when given a chance.

The only thing left was how fast the food could be churned out for the customers. Unlike the Kitchen Instance, which Lynn and her penguins had access to, Jin was not intending to share this capability of keeping their food piping hot with the aid of temporal manipulation storages. (After all, he needed to maintain an edge over his competitors.)

So, if the queue was long, it was all up to them on how to handle the customers. The dungeon supplier had already made sure the pyramid was large enough to accommodate future expansions or for other prospective owners to enter into the food court instance.

On the other hand, Jin had decided to permit each of them to rent one penguin at no cost for the rest of the month of December as a sign of goodwill. (Not precisely that good of a will since the penguins were learning their recipes etc.) Should they wished to hire part timers or rent more of the penguins, he did not mind at all since it was their own particular business.

As the food court store owners entered their individual stores, there were already some supplies from Jin's agriculture sector. It was merely a carton of samples for everyone to try. It didn't cost Jin much, but it would make them consider if they wanted to purchase those expensive but high quality food supplies for their business.

Some who had been to Lynn's restaurant instance had quickly decided to order a week's worth as a try out through their penguin. Meanwhile, the rest waited for the personal food suppliers to enter their instance to get in.

Speaking about food, Ke Ru was the one that was exempted from the Food Court Shop Instance because of one particular reason. She had had the capital to buy into the Wacdonald franchise.

Jin roughly knew that buying a major franchise name was a big headache as the big honchos usually dictated how Ke Ru would have to manage her store. That meant that the dimensional instance would also have to follow these specific Wacdonald's guidelines.

But Jin felt it was a waste to use a dimension instance to do something so boring. So he proposed to start Ke Ru's very own particular fast food restaurant at 75% of the cost that she had to fork out for the franchise contract and Jin promised to provide her 75% of the profits in return as well as give her the ability to make any decision she wanted for the store.

However, Lynn would have the final say on the quality of food that would be served since it carried the name of the Panda with it. Ke Ru wholeheartedly agreed on this condition because she had tasted how superior Lynn's food items were. With Lynn giving her input and even create some recipes for the fast food restaurant, the new restaurant manager's money was more or less guaranteed.

On a separate note, Lynn was delighted she was able to create a Western food menu as the Penguin Cultivator always had had some ideas with regards to that particular cuisine. She just lacked the confidence to put it in her menu because it was not up to her personal standards.

Ke Ru, however, begged to differ even though Lynn insisted, so Ke Ru just accepted the fact that it was the woes of a perfectionist.

Luckily, there were no western food stalls in the Food Court Instance as previously the store owners in Tiangong Shopping District had recognised that Wacdonalds was more or less dominating the western food scene.

There had been some who attempted to create such a stall in the district but ended up losing money with their prices either being too big compared to their competitor, or the quality taking a hike to ensure the price point.

Ultimately by creating this fast food restaurant instance which Ke Ru had aptly named 'Panda Burger', it provided an avenue for Lynn to improve her western cuisine (despite it being called fast food) and the penguins were mainly responsible for most of the cooking. Ke Ru still maintained most of her past employees who were willing to enter this new phase with her.

It was a bit costly, but with the money she was saving by foregoing to extend her contract with Wacdonalds after the loss of her store she managed, Ke Ru had the foresight to see its potential. Thus, she was willing to take a bet on this new venture. As long as the food standard was there, and the price was right, people would come in masses.

Thankfully, the price was more than reasonable in Panda Burger. It was slightly more expensive than her previous Wacdonalds, but the System had already predicted that the fast food mega chain would inadvertently increase their prices in the coming months.

Besides, the System was confident that the prices were decent enough, given their superior products.

Oh and the dimensional shop instance? Since it was named Panda Burger, it was obvious that the instance was shaped as a ...Burger. Yeap, when Ke Ru first entered the instance, all she saw was a Big Fat Triple Stacked Burger House right in front of them. Ke Ru hesitated for a while before she went towards

the burger house and tried to pluck out a piece of the burger bun that was at the base of the Burger House.

Unfortunately, it did not work, and Lynn who had been in the vicinity helping her penguins to prepare the food items told her it didn't work that way. "Wait what?! It does not work THAT way?! You mean you can actually bite a piece off that?!" Ke Ru asked, and Lynn nodded her head with a wide smile.

"Remember how you listed that you wanted to make the Burger meal set unique? Well, there you go." Lynn took out a set of three spatulas coloured bronze, silver and gold. She handed the bronze one to her and asked her to 'scoop' the bread out.

Ke Ru did what was told, and at that moment, she indeed took a piece of the bread bun out! It was crunchy and tasty (also slightly hot). "This is a fantastic idea... and equally unhygienic. I love the idea but aren't we just asking for the Health Inspector to take us out?" Ke Ru asked worriedly and Lynn pondered for a moment.

"That is why we will be limiting the areas where you can 'scoop' them, so it will be regulated by the Panda NPCs. It's a trial to see how our citizens react. Worst case we can always explain the gimmick by this being a Dungeon Instance, I guess." Lynn answered as these spatulas could be redeemed via a voucher on the Pandamonium App when they approach the section where the Panda NPCs were located.

Ke Ru reminded her not to underestimate their fellow Chinese people for being greedy and 'innovative' when it came to free stuff which Lynn wholeheartedly agreed and said it would be a promotional trial.

While the furniture for the customers was on the upper floors from the bread bun level, Ke Ru realised there were not many places for people to sit. That was when Lynn told her to follow her to the highest 'mayonnaise level'. Upon reaching, they saw the top bun covering as the roof. Lynn pretended to press a few buttons on her Pandamonium App, and suddenly the top bun flew upwards.

Somehow, a whole new level of Pork Bacon came falling from the sky! It stacked right on top of the mayonnaise level, and a staircase gradually descended right in front of them. Ke Ru was surprised by the level design and how the Burger House could accommodate more customers.

She also noticed that the Panda NPCs not only handled the spatula event but were also used to distributing food on that particular floor. All the customers needed to do was to the Pandamonium App to order and then show their order number to the NPCs.

And then Lynn showed Ke Ru the most important feature of Burger House which every level would have...

The Exit.

Each level was equipped with a tube slide leading the customers to eventually land in a gigantic ball pool where there was a Panda NPCs there as well to ensure no customers or children getting hurt within the ball pool. (As the number of levels expanded, so would the number of slides and subsequently the size of the ball pool.) And the elderlies? Reserved on the first floor as usual!

"Jin better have those toys ready too for the happy kids' meal!" Ke Ru mentioned jokingly to Lynn, who relayed the message to the System. It was a kid and adult friendly fast food restaurant which Ke Ru could foresee it would be a hit and she was delighted to have bet on Jin.

Chapter 504 Offshore Sea Store/Reef Knolls Bakery/Castle Tower Cafe Instance

Lai Fu who would be operating on the second floor of the Tiangong Tree Mall was quite satisfied with his instance. It was designed to be something similar to a kelong, an offshore platform built mostly with wood and little metal was involved.

By using ropes or rattan, tree trunks and wooden planks were held together within a kelong, but in the dimensional shop instance, the System used something stronger to keep them together. In a way, the kelong that Lai Fu requested was to create a scene similar to an offshore sea community within his shop instance.

The temperature as per Jin's standard was just the right amount, and the sea waters were calm. Occasionally, there would be a wooden frigate which passed by and provided the kelong with supplies. Even the trucks of his personal suppliers came in via a wide wooden shipping platform. Lai Fu did not go for anything fanciful but something that reminded him of the sea.

All his goods were spread out in various open concept platforms, and these platforms were clearly labelled with large advertisement boards so the customers would know where their desired items were. For those refrigerated items, the bins and tables were filled with an automated cooling system aka a permanent cooling inscription which ensured their freshness.

Lai Fu also half jokingly requested a spot where he could fish a little inside the shop instance, and Jin fulfilled the request by placing albacore, red snapper and the occasional tuna within this Offshore Kelong Shop Instance.

It was an excuse for him to practice his fishing and act as an impromptu activity for the customers who had the time to waste. If they managed to catch any of the three fishes, Lai Fu would give the said customer a small discount on the most expensive item they wanted to purchase. All Jin asked in return was for Lai Fu to inform them about the Fishing instance within his Dungeons and Pandas.

That being said, it was not so easy catching those fish because Lai Fu would be able to adjust the difficulty level and the fishing rods they could use were basic ones, unless of course, someone brought in their own personal rod.

All in all, Lai Fu's store had been amongst the few easy ones Jin had to make. Still, the dungeon supplier did not spare any expense in creating the wooden frigate when Lai Fu listed that he wanted to use a frigate as the 'discount' ship. The idea was that whenever the frigate reached his shore, it would offer the items he had planned to discount.

Normally, it would require additional manpower to charter a frigate, but since this was an instance, it was not much of an issue. Jin employed the Deep Ones dressed pirates who fit right into this store instance.

Whenever the frigate arrived, Deep Ones would pop out from the water and onto the platforms helping the frigate dock. Afterwards, they would be bringing down some of the treasure chests containing the discounted items.

A Deep One Mage posing as the pirate captain would loudly announce that they had arrived wishing to trade their loot for doubloons with these landlubbers as his crew was in dire need of more booze!

Thus, Jin had designed the frigate to be a little more menacing while at the same time somewhat comical. It looked deathly with the aura and ship design it was having(Basically, the ship was modelled as Derpy's head), but Jin placed a banner at the portside stating "All Aboard the High Discount Ship!".

"Imagine those aunties trying to literally fight the Deep Ones for more of a discount. That would be one hell of a funny scene!" Lai Fu chuckled as he called out to the Deep Ones to help unpack the items which the general suppliers had offloaded.

Right beside the still named 'Fresh Price General Store' was the bakery with Qian Qian in charge. Similar to Lai Fu, the middle aged female boss with two kids did not request much for the shop instance.

All she wanted was both modern and traditional bakery equipment which could not be found on the market. To her, it was a feat that was hard to achieve since the traditional equipment required a lot of space and they were near non existential as of this age.

However, the Bread Lady Boss shared that she was in possession of generations-old recipes that were based on the traditional baking method all left untouched because there was no one who would make such equipment anymore.

She firmly believed that the past held onto treasures which people might not be able to appreciate. That was why Qian Qian wanted to preserve those recipes and the knowledge to do so.

With the new dimensional instance, the System had simply scoured its past database on how to make those traditional oven kilns. (In the past the Panda Clan had amassed the knowledge from a variety of talents and the experience of an entire trade conglomerate at its disposal made it an easy feat.)

Because it was an instance, the oven kilns had been made extremely large and spacious enough to make a plenty amount of bread. Lynn's experience in this field was somewhat limited, and after trying a few of Qian Qian's past samples, she admitted that the Bakery Lady Boss was clearly superior to anything she could muster without a lot of studying.

On the other hand, the System managed to peek at a few of those recipes and found striking resemblances to the ones it had in its database. Surprisingly those recipes were seemingly at the rank of Royal Kitchen Grade, and they were basically national treasures.

However, the System kept quiet for now and decided to pass a proper judgement once Qian Qian revealed her whole series of traditional recipes.

Instance wise, Qian Qian's bakery shop was located on a hill with a large hut at the top of it. Surrounding the hut were acres worth of reef knolls filled with grown wheat plants which were something she did not ask for. Could it be that Boss Jin was seriously growing wheat in her shop instance?

Qian Qian could only ask him the next time round she saw him, but one thing was for sure, it naturally complemented the scenery of her bakery.

However, that giant hut was merely the storefront where she would place her bread for sale. Right behind it was the oven kilns and even a wheat mill. Qian Qian also was unaware whether it was really producing any wheat grains or just for aesthetic purposes.

Continuing with the surprise, Jin had assigned her a few additional helpers aside from her own trusted employees. A couple of Orcs who knew some form of farming and traditional baking, as well as two penguins which Lynn had purposely selected for the baking learning experience.

While he wanted to use the werejackals who had experience in farming, they were somewhat occupied and decided to use the next best alternative. Besides, even though the Orcs' experience differed from the humans according to the System, their foundational basics on baking were quite similar. Thus the System had enriched them with its own knowledge.

As usual, data collection was priority number one, and Jin told them those helpers were 'on the house' while hiding his true intentions. He was sure people might suspect it but at the same time, who could not say no to free, extra work hands?

Despite the separate instances, everyone was still helping each other out. For example, Lai Fu's general store supplies usually stocked more than adequately for his sales as well as for the food store owners. There were times the food store owners might experience a shortage, and that was where Lai Fu sold his stocks at a 'friendly' price.

Even with the new instances, this thing did not change, and Jin hoped to take advantage of such inter-business relationships too..

Another example was Qian Qian's bakery, which was vital for Si Fang's café because she sold cakes and desserts to Si Fang as a side business. Her cakes and pies were the bomb, and many knew that she let Si Fang sell them because she could not afford to make them on a daily basis to be countered as regular sales. However, Qian Qian believed that perhaps with the additional helpers and new experiments; things could change for the better.

Speaking about Si Fang, his dimensional shop instance was also located on the second floor as the first floor had been assigned for the Food Court instance and the Panda Burger instance. His dimensional instance would be considered one of the more unique ones.

His instance was essentially a castle tower.

It made Jin remember the Candy Castle which he had built for the Halloween although the interior was not exactly designed to house a lot of customers. Nevertheless, since it was a castle tower, Jin chose to use the candy castle to save some time and effort to create the exterior portion of Si Fang's dream instance.

He did not expect Si Fang wanted a high class royal treatment kind of café as he thought Si Fang was more of the 'café on top of a large tree branch kind' of owner. The relaxed and homely feel, and until Si Fang told Jin more about his request, he then realised that was really what he wanted.

"Yes, I want a relaxed and homely feel kind of café. One that gives off the feeling of being away from everything else. That is why I want a castle tower being surrounded by a tranquil lake with only a tiny weeny bridge connected the isle." Si Fang said.

"I want the café to be something like an escape from reality, away from everything else. No pompous kind of feel at all. Something like Rapunzel in the tower."

"Si Fang, my friend. Are you okay? Do you have any fever?" His fellow cultivators Ke Ru and He Rong asked simultaneously during the brainstorming session, and Jin laughed when Si Fang declared that he was serious and Jin kind of understood what he was going for.

The Boss of Lele Café wished to offer a sanctuary for his customers, allowing them to get away from all the hectic work and bedazzling attractions. So Jin did fulfil that wish of his, and although he did save time in the exterior initially, he actually placed a lot of effort in changing the interior. In hindsight, the dungeon supplier believed that it had been one of the hardest few instances he ever made.

To make something homely and cosy was difficult because everyone had a different image and expectation of it. So the use of colour combinations was vital as well as the furniture that was placed in the castle tower could not make it appear too professional looking nor also unique. The use of warm lights, as well as the placing of the windows, was important.

Eventually, Jin also remodified the exterior to suit the interior by modelling it similar to those airport control towers because of its open windows concept while still retaining the design of a castle. He finished this off by placing greenery within the place and smoothing jazz background to ensure the right mood.

Unlike the food court instance or Panda Burger, Jin did not place anything that would increase the table limit or seating capacity because space played an essential part in the design. The couches and benches were placed in a certain way along with a few cushions including (panda and fox) plushie toys too.

He did inform Si Fang about the decision of limited seats, who thanked Jin to have not gone down the route of profit but instead towards tranquillity. However, that had been just a passing remark until Si Fang had truly witnessed it with his own eyes.

As soon as Si Fang entered his shop instance, his tears accumulated, slowly rolled down from his eyes as he saw how much love and effort was placed into his shop instance.

Chapter 505 Panda Arcade Store Instance

Jin was sitting right beside his tall and mighty Panda Tian Gong Statue, wanting nothing more than to just close his eyes and go back to sleep. Unfortunately, the System informed Jin that he had to move to the Arcade Dungeon Instance on the Third Level of the Tiangong Tree Mall and instruct Yong De, the owner of the Arcade Dungeon Instance on several things.

He stood up sluggishly before inserting some chi on his legs and used his Green Panda Wind to jump to the third floor. Without opening his Pandemonium app, Jin merely scanned his phone over the statue of a Panda sitting down and holding an arcade joystick controller.

There he found the anguished face of Yong De and He Rong.

He had asked the two to collaborate together for this new joint dungeon instance. This usually wouldn't be a problem, however, Yong De and He Rong had some history with each other, and it wasn't exactly the pleasant kind.

Apparently, Yong De had asked He Rong to sponsor some of the card tournaments when he first started out which the latter agreed to unilaterally. However, Yong De's ambition had gotten the better of him, and he had promoted the gaming card tournaments a little too widely and fiercely.

The participation had been tremendously successful, but because Yong De's predicted budget for He Rong's sponsoring had been severely underestimated, he inevitably caused He Rong to be unable to pay for his shop's rent for three months.

He Rong was forced to wit's end when the landlord's management team had insisted on him paying up or else they would demand the immediate closure of the store. Upon learning of his plight, Si Fang managed to get into contact with Grandma Yuan begging her for leniency towards He Rong especially since he had always been consistent with his payment.

Grandma Yuan, who always left the management team to their own devices, had been unaware about the situation He Rong was in and had graciously allowed him an extended period to pay his rent.

On the other hand, Yong De knew about He Rong's plight but had not helped out much because he too had underestimated the prizes he gave out, causing him to pay the rent by living on just the basic necessities.

While the Arcade owner had improved since then in terms of managing his business, He Rong had not been very happy to team up with him when Jin asked him to. The Toyz Connection store owner no doubt had preferred to do literally anything else, but Jin asked him to give the partnership another shot.

"I roughly looked through the records you guys have given me and thanks for that by the way. He Rong, I see that your card sales have been doing rather well in the months whenever Yong De conducted these mini tournaments." Jin had pointed out as a matter of fact, and He Rong had his mouth tight for a moment.

"I believe Yong De has been trying to make up to you and was too afraid to offend you too. But you need to make an effort to understand what he does too. I think both of you owe each other an apology and with this new shop instance, you can start things anew." Jin had said during the brainstorming session when he asked the cooperation between those two.

Jin perceived that He Rong would not have the guts to do anything daring, and that made him rather conservative and calculative with his accounts. That was how he managed to keep a vast array of hobby related goods while maintaining his accounts well.

Yong De, on the other hand, was the opposite. He enjoyed being an entrepreneur and always wanted to bring in the latest fad since he yearned for both kids and adults to have fun.

But because most of these new arcade machines were licensed by the Japanese, importing them cost a fortune which had always put his accounts near red. That was why Jin had a hunch that if these two joined forces, they could become an unformidable duo against the tides of business obstacles.

Yong De had been more than happy to bury the hatchet by joining such a partnership. He Rong had been still reluctant but agreed to give it a try. If things did not work well, the dungeon supplier promised that he would create a brand new shop instance for both of them at no cost at all.

As Jin entered the brand new Arcade store instance, he could already see the two owners arguing on what needed to be done. Contrary to most arcade centres where the place was either very flashy with lights and poor decoration or the opposite being mostly dark and dull, Jin had chosen a simplistic modern view for it.

His concept took inspiration from Zamzung or Huawee store outlets with lots of space providing the items in stock the opportunity to present themselves.

He Rong's toy models (or what's left of the undamaged stocks) were placed in a gallery kind of exhibition. Should the customers for something in particular, they could use the virtual hologram which Jin had installed to choose what kind of robots or toy models they wanted to buy.

The virtual hologram module was an extension of the pilot's modification workshop console which Niu Lang's Supa Robot Wars mini game offered, and Jin had used it here after scanning all the models available in He Rong's stock. New stocks needed to be scanned once, and the System would take care of the logistic matters.

Usually, one would not necessarily have a good idea on how the product looked like before it was assembled, and the advertising on the packaging could only make them imagine. However, imagine no further since the virtual hologram not only showed the toy model but also the history or background of the toy based on internet sources and Wikipedia.

"Humans become slaves to what they see." One of his professor's quote during architectural design had made Jin remembered and slightly understood the vague and complex concept of aesthetics. Since then, he applied to his understanding superficially and in depth whenever possible. Hence, the creation of this virtual hologram was one of the ideas.

He Rong was surprised that they could do that and he believed that these virtual holograms would definitely make window shopping a blast for the hobbyists. Not only that, but Jin also began to sell some of his models to He Rong and of a high price too since most of the models were currently redeemable from the Goblin Raid event.

Jin purposely asked He Rong to price it high so that it would be fair for those who worked hard to get the various toy models Jin had created previously. As for the newest XXXXL Panda plushies? Those would be under Yong De's speciality.

Aside from placing the three mini games instance entrances (the WunderPanda Park Entrances are still valid, these were just additional entrances) and the sales of Spinning Tops, Digital Pet playing card packs, Jin had placed a giant UFO machine that featured these oversized plushies.

How big was that UFO machine? The cage size was as big as a large cinematic screen, and the plushies were not limited to Pandas.

Mmhm. Pandas. Red Pandas. Penguins and a limited number of 1st edition Foxes and Snake plushies.

Yong De could not get the meaning behind these plushies and thought that Jin was merely exaggerating especially when the price to get these plushies was equivalent to getting a Panda Burger Set Meal (which cost roughly 15-16 Yuan.) Jin could only smirk and told him to leave it there for it to do its magic.

Other than that, Jin had revamped the fighting arcade games in one particular corner and equipped them with wide screens and a default arcade joystick controller. Should the gamers have their own personal controllers, there were terminals for them to attach the controllers as well.

As for the other arcade games, Jin had placed them neatly and replaced them with more modern controllers so they could be more responsive. (For example, the gun controllers were replaced with ones that could vibrate whenever reloading and the response time was better.)

The seats on the racing arcade games were also upgraded to quality leather ones, and it was very comfortable to sit in. The grips on the stick and wheels were better than the worn ones which Yong De had. But that was not all for the arcade games as Jin was planning to make this arcade instance one of the best instances he ever made. Yet. (He has no more money right now.)

Jin did tell the two new co-owners that he would be directly meddling with a number of the games and in return, they would receive these new arcade games for free without having to pay for any sort of license. However, Jin would receive 50% of the profit while the rest was them to keep.

Hence, the Arcade was handled not just by the two co-owners but by Jin too, and thus he aptly named it the Panda Arcade so people can associate the Panda brand to Jin's Dungeon Supplier store. (At the same time, a meagre wish by the System to revive and relive the old Panda Clan's roots.)

In terms of maintaining the games, he would get the goblin engineers to take a look once in a while so that would fall under maintenance cost. Otherwise, Jin would leave the promotion of these arcade games to He Rong and Yong De for he wanted to focus more on the dungeon supplier part.

One of the games that Jin had invented was something similar to a street fighter style game, but Jin told them not to charge any money for that particular game. That was because it would be a violation of various copyright reasons and that particular game was set in the underground basement level where it would take place.

At first, the He Rong was curious why Jin placed it underground, and then Yong De informed his new partner that the Triad members frequented the arcade a lot. That was why he requested Jin to create something to occupy the Triads time and most importantly money.

As for the Triad who would be protecting this particular underground fighting game was none other than the Tigers. In return, the Three-Eyed Tigers Triad would set up a small outpost here to monitor and protect the Tiangong Shopping District.

The dungeon supplier was unaware that this under the table deal was struck between Yong De and the Three-Eyed Tiger Triad Leader, San Ya Bai, enabling the tigers to respond to the previous Ruby Rat ambush that quickly. For this, it gave Jin the impression that Yong De was not a simple person to read.

In any case, that particular (and borderline legal) game was sort of a replacement of the underground arcade game matches that had been taking place under Yong De's basement. (It was surprisingly popular, and the money they made wasn't that far from underground illegal street/boxing fights.) This was because they would not be using any licensed game but toy models and figurines. It was laughable, but Jin purposely made it this way to boost He Rong's sales.

However, this was where the magic came in. Any toy models or figurines could be used for the fight. That's right. ANY! So those cheapskate plastic toys that cost under five Yuan? It's valid. Those miniatures that one bought from those gacha machines? Also valid. That collector version of Godzilla which worth thousands of Yuan? Equally valid!

The fighting game worked was by placing the desired toy model in front of the 'transporter', and the System would analyse its fine details for art and assign it a set amount of arbitrary stats. Based on the quality of the figurine, including custom paint job or mods would increase the stats for the model.

Yet, stats were just part of the equation. The System made sure that the stats would provide the player an edge but only enough to make a minor difference. The rest was up to the player's skills and abilities in controlling the 'character' that they used from the figurine.

So, a cheapskate toy plastic tiger could beat a well painted American/Japanese figurine costing hundreds of dollars. However, like fighting arcade games, the outcome could not be determined beforehand so the Three-Eyed Tiger Triad would be using the underground basement of this shop instance as always for betting purposes.

While he did condone the betting act since the dungeon supplier did it in his instances too, Jin did reinforce Yong De to not keep any of the profit from them at any cost. In return, he would fall under the dungeon supplier's protection instead.

Meanwhile, He Rong did not exactly understand (or pretended not to understand) the concept, and he asked Jin for a demonstration in case other people were interested to play in the game. Jin nodded stating he would gladly give them a demonstration.

"But first, choose a toy model. Both of you. Let's have a mini try out after some basic tutorial." Jin said as he purposely chose his Knight Savant figurine model that was on the shelves.

Chapter 506 Figure Fighters

He Rong smiled as he looked through the current toy stocks he had and queried whether unmade figurines were possible as well. Jin was stunned for a moment before as he hadn't considered this, but the System quickly told him that it was possible.

However stats wise, it would be of a standard attribute as per a freshly built model. The co-owner than asked if those stats could be seen in the Virtual Hologram and unfortunately Jin had not thought of adding that feature because this fighting game was designed for the underworld.

"Nevertheless, I did place some Virtual Hologram machines in the basement for them to choose and even place an NPC that helps to fix these models up in a jiffy. Depending on the money they are willing to spend. It can be fixed instantly; else, it should be within an hour or two. I am planning to offer paint jobs for miniatures as well. " Jin shared as he pressed a button at the Shop instance where there was a Tiger Mascot at the side of the room.

The Tiger Mascot lit up a little as if it was scanning Jin for a moment before the statue of the Tiger Mascot moved away, revealing the stairs to the underground fighting game arena. Yong De had chosen one of Jin's models as well (obviously unopened like the Knight Savant Jin was holding on.) while He Rong went for a Real Grade version of Gundam 99, Metal Build edition and brought it along with him to the basement.

The Minimalist Modern style of the Arcade Store instance did not transit the same into the basement area. Instead, Jin made it dark and shady, accompanied with lots of neon lights. Leaning more towards the Cyberpunk genre. Everything looked rather futuristic, and even the goblin engineers who were in the instance inspecting and preparing the fight machines for the trio were wearing high tech gadgets with their usual clothing.

Some of the gadgets they wore were repurposed from the basic Gearbox suit which Yang Ling had made before. But instead of the full gearbox suit, it was broken into parts just as the Gearbox gloves and boots which the Evolved Goblins had used previously.

However, unlike the first iteration of those gearbox armour parts, the ones these engineers used were more functional rather than combative. The gloves featured a series of tools that would be useful for modelling purposes as a clipper, file, glue, and cement or green stuff (a sort of clay that dried up quick to cover holes or create new customised parts)

The same could be said for the one eyed visor, where the System gave instructions visually on how to tackle a particular nasty repair of a model. Initially, the System wanted the goblin craftsmen to handle these modelling issues, but then it decided to give the engineers a better understanding of the models that this underground community would build.

So, in return, the goblin engineers could apply that inspiration or new found knowledge on future designs. Perhaps on the Sandroku Golem or probably blueprints for a new model.

However, as Jin only allowed the Goblin Engineers to fix impromptu problems, the Goblin Craftsmen were the ones more responsible for the refurbishing of any broken toy models, and it included the customised paint jobs as well as building the model up if needed. (However, Jin did emphasise that the Goblin Engineers could join in if the model were futuristic or involved any mechanical parts.

Who knows? Maybe the Goblin Engineers could build their own series of miniature robots in the future that could be used to fight as compared to the three dimensional game which Jin had created. (Despite it being already too real life looking.)

The Goblin Engineers went ahead to turn the machine up, and that was where the miniature arena right in front of them started to glow. "Please choose your battlefield." A computer voice suddenly spoke out, and Jin knew that it was none other than the System's mimicked voice.

However, the rest did not know any of this.

At the same time, Jin was wondering if he should use Kiyu for the announcer's voice. He did not think of that until he heard the monotonous System's voice instead.

The game would differ based on the number of players entering the field. With three standing at the circumference of the arena, the System had determined that three players would join the game.

They then collectively chose the type of battlefield they would want to fight in. As Jin was the 'game master' for this particular match, he swiped the battlefield options for them to see. But what was amazing was not the options but how the mini arena right in front of them changed accordingly with the battlefield options. They could feel the weight of the 'battlefield' physically moving before it disappeared into mere bits of data.

The first option was a simple empty room concept battlefield, but as Jin swiped to the right, the choice of broken forest concept was selected as the entire empty room physically moved and replaced it with the broken forest concept battlefield. It was as if someone brought a new board and shove it through the arena's playing field.

In addition, Jin had plans to increase the number of battlefield options, including allowing customers to create their very own mini arenas. They could pay the Goblin Craftsmen to create it according to their instructions or buy a selected number of prefabricated decorations and architectures to place them into the mini arenas. (Yes, there is a workshop for them to do this as well within the basement.)

While it was costly to create, they could be uploaded into the arena as an option called random concepts. Should the players or audience liked a particular piece of concept arena, the System would subsequently add it into the weekly rotation of battlefield.

This would allow players to showcase their own ideas of a battlefield and whenever they were utilised, a commission fee would be given to the players and they could be credited as Panda Medals, or as cold hard cash. However, that was for the future when this game picked up traction.

Now, the mini empty room concept battlefield would be their designated training and fighting grounds which their three figurine models would fight in. Once the battlefield had been selected, they placed the intended miniatures they wished to use at the front of the highlighted area, so the System could analyse the figures and used them for the battle.

Anything that was on the model transporter would be teleported into the battlefield. Unfixed toy model versions would be fixed in an instant, and the System reminded Jin to place an automatic 'fixing' fee as part of the update later. "Ah, you can put it for me System. Place it the same price as fixing a toy model by a craftsman."

When the figurines were transported, both Yong De and He Rong was surprised that his Real Grade Gunddam 99 which required a few days of proper trimming and fixing of the plastic parts were already created on the scene. Even Jin's Knight Savant Model and Yong De's Triple Goblin and Eight legged Boar figurine were out of their boxes and on the scene of the empty room arena.

"I thought you say the model box does not need to be open?" He Rong said as he saw that the Gunddam Model box that was teleported back was filled with empty plastic molds in it.

"Mhm, I did. Sorry that I did not explain it well. Anything that is used for a fight will have to be opened. The Gundam 99 you placed on the transporter will build for you immediately, but the fixing cost as I have spoken earlier would be added in as well." Jin apologised and told them about it.

"Damn! I lost a few hundred Yuan just like this?" He Rong asked, and Jin replied that the amount had already been transferred into their business accounts.

All three models.

"Why do these models need to be opened? What if the customers want to keep it in pristine condition?" He Rong questioned Jin, and it did not occur to him until now.

"Ah. Those toy model collectors huh..." Jin thought for a while before telling him the rationale behind the opened toy models. "Because this game physically utilises the toy models and any damage to it will need to be fixed, we can earn a little on the repairing fees. I thought that would definitely boost our profit quite a fair bit. This wasn't exactly designed with the collectors in mind..."

The dungeon supplier was contemplating whether he should use the counterfeiter in the process of creating the game session, but that might be unfair to those who painstakingly created their models from scratch. Even if he used the counterfeiter, the collectors would wonder if the product was real. (Even though it was totally one to one copy. Collectors had such twisted logic.)

"How about we put a disclaimer? That way if the toy collectors wish to use their models for combat, they will bear their own responsibilities for the damage. Still, I too would not agree with opening collector models. Sometimes, I have occasional players that will play an extremely valuable card, but it was placed in a sealed tight reinforced plastic box." Yong De suggested and He Rong did not seem very satisfied with the outcome.

"Can't we use something similar to your dungeon instance system?? So that there is no physical contact to the models." He Rong requested, and Jin was deep in thought for a moment.

"So, you are asking me to scrap the fixing figurines scheme and replace the physical with digital ones?" Jin asked for a confirmation, and they both nodded their heads together.

"Fixing wise could still be of a service because there are times even experienced toy modellers make a mistake, mainly because their parts were too fragile. But other than that, it should not be a deterrent to play the game. You can still charge a commission for assembling and even for painting them. That usually takes time, and I know a lot who would rather pay for it as long as the result is desirable." He Rong suggested and Jin nodded his head with a bit of some reluctance.

He got the point from the two store owners. To Jin, the models were just a part of a money making operation for himself since the underground scene would no doubt be quite lucrative. But to Yong De and He Rong, the cards and toy models were a part of their life. It was more than just a mere hobby to them. They put in love, effort, soul and heart into this process just like how Jin did for his dungeon instances.

"I get what you mean. I see if I can make any changes before tomorrow's grand opening, else I will keep this place closed until I resolve the issue." Jin said to them, and they were delighted that their landlord

was open to suggestions and recommendations. "But as for these three models, I do not think I can do anything about them."

"Oh, it's fine. This is a small price to pay compared to the love that we have for our customer's hobby." He Rong rubbed his nose as he looked at Jin and widened his eyebrows while showing the money sign and then putting his hand into the pocket.

"Gosh, He Rong. It's good to know there is still a money minded person in this room." Yong De said with some forced laughter when the other two looked at him momentarily. He Rong smirked back at Yong De and gave him a pat on the back.

"Boss, time to teach us how to play this game? I assume that aside from the models, everything else should be the same right?" He Rong smiled back at Jin, and he chuckled a little before proceeding to teach them the basics of the game.

The 'Figure Fighters'.

Chapter 507 Meow Meow Karaoke Store Instance

After Jin taught them the basics of the 'Figure Fighters', they had conducted a mock battle with Yong De winning, before Jin left them to their devices.

He wanted to visit the other shop instances that were in the Tree Mall, if only to see the store owner's reactions to his hard work.

Man Tang, the entertainment giant in the Tiangong Tree Mall, was right beside the arcade for added entertainment value. Her shop instance had been equally complicated but for another reason entirely. On its own, the karaoke shop instance looked like every other karaoke store Jin had even been to.

The outside store exterior within the instance was an exact replica of what Man Tang had previously. A billboard greeted the customers featuring a cat holding onto a mike with musical notes surrounding or coming out of the fat cat.

Man Tang insisted on maintaining her billboard as that particular brand for her shop had made a small reputation for itself. She, therefore, refused to change her shop name at all.

When Jin went inside, the interior was exactly the same as her previous shop, emphasising that she did not wish to change a single thing stating it would break her routine up.

Ah, but what was different about this particular instance were the karaoke rooms. That was where he worked his charm and also where Jin's problems arose. As of now, Man Tang decided to limit herself with only five rooms for each particular theme she had requested, resulting in a total of fifteen rooms. If the business continued to be as prosperous, she would consider adding more.

Thus, Jin produced the three themes for her to use but because it was an instance within an instance, the dungeon supplier did encounter some problem. So, he decided to use the Sanctum of Worlds as the

leading example since that was the closest to this particular design assuming it was already an example of Sub Instances only for the System to tell him otherwise.

The System stated that the Sanctum of Worlds was considered as a series of interconnecting instances because the System allowed two way communication between the monsters and they could enter via permission based requests which were loosely coded since most of the monsters had their home instances open for all to enter.

The karaoke store instance, on the other hand, needed to be slightly different in terms of design which the interconnecting instances could not achieve.

The first difference was that the Sub Instances were smaller and more definite in scale, which in turn would make it many times cheaper to maintain. But because of its rigidity, the System could not use it for the Sanctum of World's concept.

Imagine using a Sub Instance for the guest home instance where everyone had their own rooms and cabins. If Jin caught more monsters, the System would eventually have to build even more Sub Instances that would be a waste of resources compared to infinitely expanding the guest home instance. The normal instances could also be reduced in size when not in use, making them very flexible.

But there were also perks to Sub Instances. The most important factor was security. Only the select few guests could enter a particular Sub Instance as soon as Man Tang granted her customers the permission via her modified Pandemonium app or her computer, which was connected to the System. Only the master of the instance and a few of her trusted employees would have access to the rooms. (In the Sanctum of Worlds, all the monsters basically had 'Master' permission.)

Fifteen rooms might not be much for the moment, but if she expanded in the near future, she worried that she could not possibly monitor that many rooms. Security was obviously crucial to her and using Sub Instances allowed the System to not bother too much and waste its precious resources to a particular tenant.

Jin also believed this was vital since Man Tang said that there were unfortunate incidents of her customers nearly got raped or robbed by unsuspecting passer-bys or fellow customers of her store. Therefore, by ensuring that the rooms were locked based on the rights of the guests, it should hopefully reduce such incidents before.

As stated previously, Jin was both busy(an excuse for being a little lazy) and too afraid to experiment too much with the Sub Instance, so the first five room he created were based on the theme of the Sanctum of Worlds' Stadium instance where he held his town hall meetings for his monsters.

Man Tang's customers could use the stage as a mock platform to sing to either an empty grass field or to an audience of Farming Human clones.

The latter was more expensive and was limited to two of the five rooms. For the clones, they would react accordingly to the singer's effort. They wouldn't boo or jeer but instead try their best to encourage within the stadium Sub Instance if performance was lacking.

Likewise, if the customer were singing exceptionally well, the clones would clap along with the song or even echo along with the sing along. It was to give the customers a sense of confidence while standing on stage and allow them to sing to their heart's content.

Some might treat it as more than just a confident booster as a minority could use it as a way to practice for real concert performances.

A singer wannabe entering 'the Voice' competition could use this as a stage practice, or maybe a band of choir members use this as a viable platform to practice their performance. Either way, Man Tang liked the idea and was contemplating to build more of these themes.

When Jin was more confident, the next was a Cat oriented theme karaoke which was similar to a cat café. The multitude of cats would be accompanying the customers to sing along with the Karaoke.

But unlike the stadium one, the sound system in this Cat theme karaoke was more mellow since cats were supposedly scared of loud noises, so it was slightly more realistic.

However, Jin emphasised to the worried Man Tang that those cats were not the same as the real world cats, and all these were generated from the dimensional instances. Man Tang did not understand what Jin was talking about until she went into Cat theme rooms by herself.

The cats were quite accommodating to newcomers compared to most real cats except for a few naughty and rebellious ones added to the mix. (since a certain fox claimed it would be more lifelike.) Despite how real they seemed, Man Tang could see that the cats were not afraid of the sound system at all and she even saw one yawning away with the fairly loud music blasting away.

Of course, Jin justified this with the way they had been programmed with some of the cats reacting a bit more violently to pitch or the sound level being way above the usual threshold. He even demonstrated that by giving her a real life example of shouting loudly into the mike and the cats shriek and ran into the corners of the karaoke room to hide.

Man Tang laughed at the reaction of the cats and believed it was authentic enough, and though there was one more themed room to check out, she preferred to stay with the cats a little while longer.

"Maybe that's why she insisted on keeping the Cat billboard." Jin thought to himself as he wondered if Man Tang was some sort of Cat Cultivator.

While the karaoke owner was playing with the cats, Jin entered the last particular theme of the Karaoke Store Instance. It was basically a musical studio theme room where there was an electronic menu right at the centre of the room.

Within that menu, Jin could choose any instruments he wanted to play in that room. Ranging from the piano, guitars to more orchestra based instruments such as the cello or violin. It was more of a room for people to come together to enjoy playing music or for lessons.

Man Tang was known for allowing others to use her previous place as a teaching ground for singing and musical lessons. While not teaching, she herself on some rare occasions even played the harp herself, causing her to earn a few fans of her own too.

Otherwise, the room could be reconverted to a more grandiose karaoke room with a push of a button at the front of the console where the cushions were spacious, and the sound system was as good as the stadium theme.

There was even a cabinet with all miscellaneous musical instruments along with a small stage for them to sing solo. The console would then act as the selection menu for the customers to choose their music.

Still, it was rather uncommon to put musical lessons in this sort of entertainment venue, but Man Tang kept it clean and family friendly at least till 9pm where the lessons should officially end. (Though there were occasions the lessons were dragged for at most an hour more.) After which, Man Tang would allow the 'rowdier' groups of customers to enter her shop.

She had decided to maintain this way for the upcoming new instance too, and the Triad members who drank and sang at her place knew better than to misbehave. Her cultivation level was said to be at Grade 6 and rumoured to be even higher.

That was also why Man Tang's karaoke store was among the only few shops that were mostly left unharmed by the fight except for a few glass windows breaking. Jin was initially surprised after he heard that Man Tang had protected her customers from any of the Ruby Rat's harm.

When given the charity funds, Man Tang also refused the funds stating that the damage that occurred was minimal and the funds should be given to someone that needed it more than her. Her regulars commonly joked that Man Tang could even win a fight against the legendary Boss Jin, but the karaoke owner had always refused to entertain their playful thoughts.

After inspecting the Karaoke Store Instance and judging that it was more or less in the best condition for tomorrow's opening, Jin bid his goodbye to Man Tang. However, before he left, Man Tang stopped him for a moment and passed him an envelope. "This is the payment in advance for any damage incurred in the karaoke store instance for at least the next three months."

Jin looked into the envelope and was shocked to see a stack of notes within it. Not tens nor hundreds, they were in the thousands. (It was rare enough to see Yuan notes in the thousands since they were near non-existent in the digital age of phone payment.)

He stared at her with his eyes wide open as if to disapprove of this and knew immediately that it had something to do with something illegal. His dungeon instance might be expensive, but no matter how one destroyed something, it would not be as costly as this particular wad of cash in front of him.

Jin believed that the cash was hush money for the activities that might happen in the night when the triad members or businessmen performed their illicit deals. What kind? He did not have enough evidence nor proof to determine. (Maybe now and in the coming future, he does.)

However, he did hear gossips and rumours from various customers in his shop when they went operationally open for twenty four hours. Jin just believed they were mere hearsays and ignored them until now when Man Tang proposed to Jin to keep the money.

"Is it not enough?" Man Tang furrowed her eyebrows as she saw Jin's expression. She had a hunch that he might be the righteous kind of person and might not want any of these deals to happen. However,

her store was also able to weather because of this, and she would not mind leaving the Tiangong district if she was not able to allow these deals to happen.

"...Is that why there are occasional raids by the police, and yet nothing has happened to you?" Jin asked, and Man Tang who decided to be honest to her new landlord, simply nodded her head slightly though her face was nonchalant about it. Jin sighed for a moment before looking at the amount of cash in his hands while looking back at her again.

"I understand. I will pretend that this act of transaction has never happened." Jin pushed the money back at her and bid her goodbye. Man Tang let off a slight smile and sighed as well.

"I guess for a new landlord, he is quite a decent person in handling issues." Man Tang understood that Jin did not want to be involved in any issue of hers, nor was willing to offer any protection should anything happen. (or that was what she assumed)

Even if he wanted a piece of that cash, he could now indirectly increase the 'maintenance fee', and Man Tang would still have no issue to it for she wanted to continue to stay in Tiangong Shopping District as much as possible.

"Thank you for understanding." Man Tang said behind him as she saw Jin off at the exit. It was a way of life for her, and that was how she grew up.

Chapter 508 Chinese Medicinal Store Instance

The next place he went to was Yu Xiang's new medical store instance, which was on the second floor as well. The store instance was basically an old Chinese house with a courtyard at the centre, quite similar to Zither Mistress Ke Mi's home instance. While Yu Xiang could have asked for something grander, their family was satisfied with paying what they could afford.

Though the outside looked like a traditional Chinese home, the interior was that of a Chinese medicinal store from ancient times. The System had no trouble replicating such a request, saving Jin a lot of time which he used the prior knowledge of the System to immediately bring the store up.

There were tens of cabinets all over the store, some at double of Yu Xiang's height but the movable ladders and assist ropes hanging from the top would allow her to reach those drawers with a bit of cultivation.

Her parents, however, felt quite at home with this kind of cabinet system using their chi to balance on a few of the tiny knobs that were protruding at interval levels of the cabinet. (It was meant to be done that way too according to the System.) Due to this level of finesse, which even Yu Xiang had never seen before, her parents were busy unpacking all the Chinese medicines that were kindly provided by Jin.

Yes, Jin had decided to take over the entire medical store instance for himself as well. He not only sponsored the store instance but also gave the Yu Xiang's family full autonomy of running the store. The only requirement was that they worked for him by selling his wares instead.

But unlike the arcade instance which the profit earned by the co-owners would eventually be used for various tournaments, Yu Xiang family's earnings would be commission based on top of a decent base wage salary.

Should the sales pick up, their commission based revenues could eventually rival the overall sales they had made in the previous years and that was how Jin advertised it to them. The family was also kind of tired to keep worrying for the store and gave Yu Xiang to decide which she accepted the deal on behalf of the family.

Yu Xiang wondered why Jin was being so kind to her family and even suspected that he was trying to woo her. This wasn't Jin assuming, the not so much older woman had unabashedly told him that she was not interested in Jin during their personal brainstorming session. The dungeon supplier was slightly stunned before her parents told her off and apologised to Jin about the sudden change of developments afterwards.

They obviously did not want to offend their potential benefactor, yet Yu Xiang was adamant in her stance. She was not ready to be wed off nor was she in any rush to look for a boyfriend as she wanted to expand on her career first even if that meant that she would have to work part time jobs to keep the store afloat. However, Jin shook her suspicions off and insisted that his interest in her was purely on a business level.

"I find it interesting. Why do you insist on staying in this store? With your capabilities, you should be well sought after by a bunch of prominent hospitals?" Jin asked Yu Xiang after her parents had negotiated the ownership details with Jin.

"It's a personal issue. I find it a little discomforting to share it with you." Yu Xiang was still direct with Jin and not mincing any of her words at all.

"Alright, erm... How about this? Do you mind telling me what it is you wish to achieve by staying in this small shop?" Jin asked Yu Xiang, and she looked pissed once again, clearly not buying the initial statement that Jin was not interested in her. (A certain fox was laughing at Jin being regarded as a playboy)

"I have no need to tell you any of this at all. You just have to wait and see." Yu Xiang replied with a stern tone.

"...Sure. Then what if I ask as a concerned SPONSOR of your store?" Jin had decided to use that particular trick even though he didn't like to guilt trip someone. He could obviously see that she was quite irritated by it.

"...I want my parents to recognise that Western and Chinese Medicine can coexist together. While Western heals the symptoms, the Chinese medicine helps provide nutrition for the body and has the ability to cure the root cause of most sickness. That was why I defied them and studied pharmacology while taking up a Chinese Medicine certificate." Jin was surprised that Yu Xiang revealed more than he expected as he smiled awkwardly at her answer before putting a chi potion at the centre of the table.

"What do you think of this?" Jin asked as he opened the chi potion for her.

"By the label on it. It's a chi potion. Not really a brand that I recognise. Judging by the bottle, it looks to be somewhat valuable. So most likely an (intermediate?) chi potion." Yu Xiang stated as a matter of fact which made Jin at a loss of words before Yu Xiang smirked to herself and picked the bottle up, opened it and took a sniff, subsequently tasting it. She could feel her body reinvigorated in an instant, and she had never drunk such a potent chi potion before.

"Even the concentrated ones that I've tried in my Chinese Medicine Academy were not as fast acting nor as strong. What kind of materials are in it?" Yu Xiang asked curiously.

"I believe it's the usual. You know, Hare's Ear Root, Chinese Angelica, Peppermint, Hawthorn berry etc." Jin was reading all these off the System's prompt.

"That's impossible. If it uses the usual formula, how could it be this good?" Yu Xiang asked, and Jin chuckled contemplating whether to answer with his 'Trade Secret'™.

"Well, aren't you curious? Go research it." Jin answered before leading her downstairs. Just as promised, he had prepared a small medical laboratory for Yu Xiang to play with. And when she requested to play with it, the Chinese Medicine Girl had not realised what she was getting into.

"You must be kidding me. You have the latest pharmacological equipment in here, and it's the full set?!" Yu Xiang saw the machines in the basement and had not expected to receive an entire theme park to play with. "I can't possibly do this all by myself. I will need to consult a few friends or maybe professors in this."

"Can you vouch for them being trustworthy? Are you sure they are hardworking enough? I have more materials, and I believe I can provide a decent salary for another five of your friends." Jin clarified.

Yu Xiang laughed: "You kidding me? As long as they get shelter and are decently fed, they will spend all day doing this kind of back breaking research. Also, though I might not be the best in regards to this kind of research but my thesis had some relation with this. I believe can handle such stuff." Yu Xiang answered proudly.

Jin nodded his head as if he already knew surprising her and Yu Xiang wondered whether that Jin must have already investigated her past background and if that was how it led him to sponsor her family's store. She mellowed her attitude and asked where he got that particular potion from.

And yes, Jin had looked her up via the System (after all the System had a backdoor to his university's online database.) Her research was based on the fusion of medicine and therapy between Western and Eastern products. She even created a prototype of what could have been the ancient and forgotten spiritual core pills by using both Chinese herbs and western medicinal products.

The spiritual core pills were rumoured to improve the dantian circulation leading to increased chi production and better enhancement of the body. For some reason, these pills had gone out of production after the dantian had been made permanent and no one was able to find any traces of its formulae nor its existence ever since.

Even in the underworld where most scared stuff was kept, sold and exchanged, there were no traces of the spiritual core pills at all.

However, before she and her team members could reach phase three of the trial research, it seemed that she had suffered some setbacks, and there was no subsequent news about the spiritual core pills. (Phase three of modern research trials are usually meant to test if the products were fit for human consumption.)

In addition, there were gossips and rumours that underworld organisations wanted Yu Xiang's research, and people concluded that it was one of the reasons why her research trial was moot.

"This chi potion? It came from the very same supplier that provided you with the Chinese herbs and some of the western medications. But he has been charging me a bit too much for comfort lately. I'd like to see if I can provide some competition for him...You know to lower the price" Jin answered bluntly while looking at a CCTV, indirectly hinting to the System.

He knew that the chi potions came from the Alchemist World after trading enough in the black market. These batches of chi potions were considered as one of the most inferior of all potions in their world.

However, they had noticed that someone was very interested in it, which led to prices slowly increasing. Jin hoped to eventually recruit one of these alchemists for his research lab team as well.

But right now, there were too many things to take care of. And the dungeon supplier wanted to see if humans from this world could accomplish the same. If so, it should also be rather interesting to see the inhabitants of Alchemist World compete on their products with Earth's humans.

"I see, but I cannot guarantee you any results." Yu Xiang tried to voice her concerns before it was too late and hoped that her sponsor was realistic enough to understand it.

"We won't know without you trying. Some results are better than nothing. Who knows, perhaps you and your team can make the next breakthrough. I promise that there will be sufficient funds for you guys. But that's for the future, for now just concentrate on opening your family's store." Jin knew not to pry too much into this.

He couldn't guarantee the same for a certain fox who might become very interested after learning that Yu Xiang wasn't just a normal person. Fortunately, Kraft was currently occupied, busy having fun in the Goblin World.

"Sometimes, I wonder why our Boss keeps encountering these many girls with some tragic past or hidden history. Can't he find someone more normal?" Pei thought. As if Jin had a sixth sense telling him that he was being badmouthed, the dungeon supplier unconsciously rubbed the bracelet rather roughly.

"WHY! WHY ME?!" Pei shouted as she could feel her entire instance suffered a kind of earthquake, tempting her very much to come out of her bracelet to whack Jin for this.

Yu Xiang nodded her head while she was looking around the new lab that was bestowed upon her. Even though she knew that the dungeon supplier was just a landlord, she felt that there was something peculiarly odd with him.

Claiming to be poor yet at the same time seemingly having no problems forking out this many pharmacological equipment that had to cost millions of dollars? Had he been anticipating her or was he acting poor to gain sympathy points? If it was the latter, he was not just a shrewd businessman but someone that Yu Xiang had to be wary of.

Nevertheless, he was undoubtedly the saviour of Tiangong Shopping District, so she was somewhat uncertain whether to trust him or not.

"Oh, and don't worry about security in this place, I assure you that it is as secure or even more so than those labs you've worked in," Jin said as he walked out of the lab basement from the Medicine Store Instance.

"Que Er, have one of your magpies follow them whenever they are returning home. I trust her, but we don't know about her friends yet."

The Queen of Magpies appeared and bowed to acknowledge his request.

"I can do that but wouldn't it be easier for you to provide housing for them? Are you sure that you don't want Kraft to let one of his foxes follow them?" Jin could not help it and shook his head furiously while talking to her at the corner of the Medicine Store Instance when no one was looking. He could imagine the potential horrors those scientists could go through if the foxes were bored.

"...I think a magpie will be better for modern world surveillance. Besides, it's for their safety instead of suspicion issues." Jin insisted that he wanted her to take over this job.

"Very well, I shall have one of my magpies follow Yu Xiang and subsequent ones after she recruits her members." Que Er nodded her head, and for some reason, Jin could feel that she was stronger than usual since the last time he saw her face to face.

"So...you noticed? Or have you been informed by it beforehand?" Que Er smirked as she pushed up the new glasses she had exchanged for System points. The Queen of Magpies explained that the Farming World Resistance had been using her magpies so frequently that she had received a lot of System points and in turn, she was making herself stronger in hopes that her magpies could be even more useful.

"User, Queen of Magpies has reached the capabilities allowing her to undergo a Side Evolution with some help. Without help, chances exceed 90% that she can also undergo it on her own within the next 6 months" The System said, but Jin for some reason, he refused the side evolution which he was not willing to say.

"No, Que Er. You are too valuable to us just to side evolve. Be patient and maybe all you need is a battle to have a Step Up Evolution trigger." Jin encouraged her before he began to notice that Yu Xiang was on the verge of eavesdropping them and he quickly picked his phone up and pretended to talk into it.

"As you wish." Que Er was a tad disappointed and at the same time, felt relieved to hear those words of praise from her master. "To be useful...hmm." Que Er smiled gently as if she was reminiscing the past before the Queen slowly disappeared via a portal by the System.

Chapter 509 Bai's Weapon & Armour Department Instance

Contrary to the other instances, Jin was extremely confident that there would be no need for any fixes with this last instance and it would be to the liking of the twin shopkeepers Bai Xin and Bai Wan. This was because he literally had handed them his Weapons and Armoury Instances.

But for the two of them, this became a major headache. Bai Xin and Bai Wan would have preferred to become store owners in title, acting as mere of assistants for Jin. The dungeon supplier, however, had other plans in mind and was more than happy to delegate this task to fully concentrate on his dungeons. Begrudgingly, they were currently trying their best to memorise what items were in which section.

Not to be too cruel, Jin did assign some Red Panda NPCs to them if they had any questions and as workers free of charge (for the rest of December at least). The minor difference between then and now was that Jin had revamped the place a little.

The weapon store now featured a dedicated shooting range, a place where dummy mannequins sacrificed themselves to allow for weapon tests and most importantly private workshop spaces for people like Ren Wei who loved to customise their weapons.

The workshop wasn't bound to just guns. With Bai Wan taking over as the manager of the store, the Three Headed Bear no longer needed to be the one to sell weapons. Jin asked him to use this freed up time to instruct budding aspirants who wanted to become blacksmiths or at least learn how to keep their weapons sharp.

That way, Jin could get people to take blacksmithing as a professional hobby... and who knows, they might produce decent weapons in the future under the guidance of the Three Headed Bear. Of course, Jin did not expect too many customers to trifle with the Master Blacksmith since his attitude could be at times overbearing. (or most of the time.) But unlike the research into chi potions, this was not a priority. Jin wasn't in any dire need for some potential breakthroughs in blacksmithing as he already had a damn good weapon on hand.

Usually, the Master Blacksmith would ask the System to collect all the weapons that were not in use and place it in an instance for him, which also worked as a furnace. After which, the Three Headed Bear would pick a weapon up and hammer it in the forge. The thing was, as he picked the particular weapon up, hundreds if not thousands of weapons were invisibly lifted up by an unknown force.

When the Three Headed Bear started banging his hammer on the said weapon, one could see that the weapons that were lifted with an invisible force started to twirl around as if they were the one being reforged in the anvil too. Every turn, every hit gave the weapons a sip of brand new life.

He had dubbed this as the 'Rain of Hammering Fire'.

Highly effective, this particular Legendary Grade blacksmith technique was only limited by the state a weapon was in. Regardless of dents, chips or blunts, the Rain of Hammering Fire fixed all of these problems, yet what was already broken could not be fixed were eventually reforged in bulk.

The Master Blacksmith claimed that each weapon had an innate soul to it, but whether that soul turned sentient was another issue. According to him the latter was more commonly known as living weapons and the System cited that this particular Earth had seen its fair share of such weapons before. Unsurprisingly they were all made by Master Blacksmiths too.

"The soul of a weapon responds to the Rain of Hammering Fire, for they wish to be cleansed of their own sins. Of not taking responsibility. Of betraying of their master, or just...the lack of maintenance." The Three Headed Bear said without looking up as he continued to hammer on the weapon before him.

"But sadly, some do not wish to obey, and most do not oblige to any being who happens to find them. They merely wanted to be free and to be more than just a weapon." The overly large bear shared with a tone of sadness as he placed the heated metal into the water for cooling.

It was the first time the Master Blacksmith had talked to Jin using more than just a few words and grunts. Although the conversation was awkward and came out of nowhere, the dungeon supplier kept quiet, hoping to learn more.

Yet even after a couple of minutes, the sound of the hammer hitting the anvil was all that filled the room. Regardless, that encounter was definitely an improvement as Jin reminisced about it while continuing his inspection of the private workshops and the training hall which he had placed. Because of the nature of dimensional instances and System's infinite capacity in making them, the workshops instances became something akin to a box.

While Jin did contemplate whether to make the workshop instances as sub instances but realised that, the blacksmith tools and equipment that could be bought and filled their personal workshop up. Hence it was best to put them as instances which could be called out whenever they needed to be used.

Thus the System would pull out the data of the said personal workshop instance and the items within that particular dimension, and someone could immediately use it. It did not take up any physical space and was easy to switch these workshops around for the people who rented them.

Meanwhile, the training hall was similar to a giant forge with tens of multiple anvils and blacksmith equipment, ovens and tools etc. For a fee (be it a single session or multiple sessions), the customers could learn how to fix their weapons and create a weapon of their own.

If the weapon were deemed passable in the Master Blacksmith's eyes, Jin would allow it to be sold, and the customer could earn the profit after a deduction of 5% for operating fees. That was how the training workshop could be conducted, but the Three Headed Bear had demanded that he would teach at most 10 customers at once, with each session being at least three hours long. (Afterall, he insisted on quality, not quantity when it comes to teaching.)

In addition, he would determine if the customers were worthy enough to learn how to smith. When Jin asked if he could relax the conditions for the moment, the Master Blacksmith shook his head slowly and told Jin not to fuck around. The dungeon supplier was stunned for a moment before laughing bitterly at his opportunistic greed for money.

Jin eventually agreed and started making posters and brochures that would be given out with every purchase of a weapon. "Do you even smith?!" became the tagline on the brochures and Bai Wan liked it very much, considering trying out himself if time allowed it.

Meanwhile, Jin was wondering about the true identity of the Three Headed Bear ever since he had created the brochure. He needed a name to spread the word and not just a mere title of Ultimate Instructor Blacksmith, which people deemed the words to 'be void of any weight'.

The System did not help him in this regard since it had promised the Master Blacksmith that it would not reveal its true name under any circumstances. Unless the bear introduced himself to Jin, there was no other way to find out.

Nonetheless, without a name to go by, Jin felt it would be hard for the customers to address him, so he personally asked if the Three Headed Bear was okay with a nickname instead. "Vulcan." The Master Blacksmith answered after some slight deliberation.

"I see... Roman God of Fire otherwise known as the Smith God. Very fitting." Did the story of Vulcan have some link with the mysteriousness of not revealing his name or was he perhaps indeed a smith that had, in fact, worked for the Gods? Only time could tell.

Either way, Jin was reasonably satisfied with these new changes. He watched Bai Wan do some stocktaking and learn to navigate the weapon store instance under the Red Panda's supervision as he went over to the Armour Instance.

Just as he had done with the weapon store instance, Jin had also slightly modified the armoury department store theme.

A fashion runway was added to the middle of the department store where there would be a constant (small and varied) promotion on the clothes that were showcased. For this, Jin had decided to use the cosplaying minotaurs, but with a slight twist.

Those minotaurs had to wear the cosmetic inscriptions to turn into pure humans or alternatively pose as cosplayers with horns. It wasn't too hard given they were already humanoid in shape and figure (though a bit hairy in their normal forms). Still, he insisted that at least a couple of them should use human appearance to showcase that 'normal' humans would also look good in the outfits.

As for the 'storekeeper', Bai Xin was responsible for creating bi-weekly themes based on the clothes available for sale. Jin didn't mind if she wanted to rope her younger brother in for a few of the weapons that Jin was selling and encouraged the twins to experiment with the double promotion within the store.

He believed it would create some hype and sales, especially when the storekeepers were to mix and match and sell the weapons and armours as a set.

The cosplaying minotaurs no doubt gave some of their input to Bai Xin when they first met her, hoping to try out certain themes for the future. At the same time, the Bai Twins had never seen so many handsome dudes and beautiful ladies of various colours converging to the dungeon supplier's store.

The models collectively lied telling them that Jin had hired them at separate occasions for their advice for his own series of inscribed defensive gear. The young woman could not be happier, allowing them to help her and accepting their opinions.

Meanwhile, the cosplaying minotaurs had asked Jin if he could allow them to create their very own cosplay sets. It was a wish of theirs ever since they discovered this miraculous relic called the television and cinemas.

At the very least, they wished to create their very own cosmetic inscription costume. If Jin wanted, they were more than happy to allow him to sell it as defensive gears. (Jin quickly came to regret showing

them his world's definition of cosplaying when he had asked the minotaurs where they had learned how to dress up.)

For now, the Boss told them to attract a large crowd first before he would entertain such thoughts. That alone had made them extremely elated and already provided Bai Xin with a lot of ideas which had accumulated ever since the day they were exposed to Japanese and Chinese animation.

Bai Xin had never seen such enthusiasm and promised her new colleagues that she would do what she could. She revealed herself to the minotaurs as a budding seamstress and her cultivation style of the Weaving Spider that aided her in creating clothes.

At times like this, Jin wished that Zhi Nu hadn't have taken up the management job at the Adventurer Guild and instead worked with Bai Xin and Vulcan to create even more defensive gears with more modern designs. However, Zhi Nu surprisingly revealed to him that her weaving job was not something she enjoyed particularly, especially when it had been forced upon her ever since she learnt about the needle and thread.

Still, the Weaver Girl was not going to leave Jin in a lurch.

If he ever needed her to help to make a suit of his own, she would drop everything to assist him. She only wished to try and repay the gratitude she held for him in helping Niu Lang to gain a new skill and profession.

Chapter 510 The Portrai

The Figure Fighter game was the only major thing Jin would have to redesign else the store owners were more than just happy with their own instances. Some did ask for some minor tweaks to smoothen their work process before the grand opening, but nothing that would take too much out of his time. They were all was busy unpacking their supplies and preparing their own special events and discounts to welcome their guests for the big day tomorrow.

Meanwhile, Jin went off on his final round checking if the miscellaneous facilities in the Tiangong Tree Mall were working as intended. The toilet instances were the same ones he used for his store, placed at each level as well as inside the store instances. The only inconvenience was that the Pandamonium App was required since it was instance based, yet their high if not, perfect level of cleanliness could put other toilets in the world to shame.

The mall's lights were also functioning well, and the air conditioning in the area was lukewarm for the current weather. The railings and floor on every level were all custom made, especially with the railing guard. Tree-like branches were being fused with the glass on the railing while the tiles were polished quality wood with some greenery placed at the side.

There were bins at several strategic points the System had determined to be the places with the most amount of human traffic. Quite convenient for Jin as there was no need for cleaners, the trash would be sorted automatically (even in the various food store instances) as an effort to recycle.

The Lost Tech Recycler was always ready to accept any trash that was given to it, and the System was not going to let any go to waste. Alternatively, it could always be given to the Lost Tech Counterfeiter as energy resource for future productions.

Oh, and the possible litterbugs? They would receive a warning by the all seeing System via the Pandamonium App as well as an immediate deduction of five Panda medals if they had any. Further violations would be reported to the police or to the social public department to have their well-being scores amended.

Information plaques had been placed on the ceilings to indicate where the lifts and toilets were. Jin believed he had everything covered except for one last thing. The most important facility that was situated at the highest level of the Tree Mall has been reserved solely for it.

His new store.

Jin figured since he was the one creating this Tree Mall, which was fundamentally unique, he might as well join in and relocate his store.

The flooring of the top level incorporated the entire diameter of the tree and Jin had gone for an open air concept for it. It was a marvel how there was a glass dome ceiling at the top of the tree while the tree's branches were converging to provide sufficient shade.

If someone were to pay closer attention, they would realise that the tree branches had been grown systematically in a way which covered sufficiently to allow pockets of sunlight to enter the top level as it encroached over the reinforced glass dome.

In addition, the top level was modelled to be similar to a bamboo forest park with patches of bamboo trees along the pathway and diverging from both sides of the paths into various ancient Chinese styled pavilions. People could either sit and chat or enjoy the tranquillity of the medium size pond with a rocky landscape right beside the pavilions.

During the night, there would be garden lamps in the shape of Chinese lanterns illuminating the path, providing the bamboo forest part with a mild glowing yellowish shine, giving off a mystical feeling with the night sky above.

With it being one of the tallest 'buildings' in the area, Jin believed that the visitors might find the occasional star twinkling or moon glowing its soft radiance down to the bamboo forest.

The pavilions were painted black and gold to have a stark contrast with the bamboo forest, blending it nicely regardless of day and night. Yet, the most striking feature was the interior design architecture.

The intricate design of pandas playing or lazing around was crafted within the roofs of the multiple pavilions scattered across the bamboo forest part. One could see the pavilion was meant as a place to have their guard down and enjoy the scenery. However, there was one particular pavilion clearly different.

It was crafted with an artwork of ten Foxes, a Red Panda, a Penguin and a Snake altogether. While Milk, Peppers and Zeru did not have an animal cultivation style, they were portrayed within the ceiling artwork in other ways. The Giant Book which Milk used was seen along with the Red Panda and Penguin

while the snake wrapped itself around a wooden staff. Pictures of lotus flowers were painted at the corners of the roof while the foxes were playing hide and seek within the flower fields.

As for Jin's store? It was at the centre of the Bamboo Forest Park where it was placed on an elevated sloped platform. Was it a physical shop? Nope. Was it a statue? Nope. What was standing at the centre of the elevated platform was actually a mega sized portrait of Jin wearing his Half Panda Mask, along with his retainers and monsters in it.

The Master of the System was at the centre sleeping on the belly of a Giant Panda. Qiu Yue was on the right paw of the Giant Panda surrounded by red pandas holding various items, including a crown and a bag of gold. Lynn was on the left paw demonstrating some of her skills to her penguins, some of which were in ninja attire. Separately, Peppers was sitting cross-legged at the top of the Panda's head reading one of her books.

Shu, the Ancient Treant was right beside the sleeping Panda. The Great White Snake lying around Shu's protruded roots was quietly staring at something outside the picture and acted as Ke Mi's cushion, who was immersed in playing the Zither. Naturally, the Praying Mantis was also present blending with the giant tree itself.

Milk and Zeru were both above Peppers on one large branch, eyes looking towards their sleeping master while Yun was sitting alone at the other side of the branch, looking away into the far space seemingly enjoying the 'wind' of the scenery.

The portrait also featured the three evolved Goblins riding Mr Oink's Death Rider Form while a Wyvern had spread his wings attempting to squeeze in. Their shadows on the ground was noticeably different as it depicted their former selves being a playful trio.

The Wyrms family had popped their heads out of the bottom of Shu spewing a minuscule amount of fire and ice as if they were communicating with each other. Beyond Shu's roots, Ayse and the other humanoid researchers were seen recording some experiments as they observed the Dark Templars and Baphomet worshipping Lord Wolte in an underground cavern.

At the left side of the portrait, Sandy had used her sand powers to create a sandcastle. Inside that sandcastle, Half Ghoul Lord Derek could be seen creating more zombies with his makeshift Frankenstein machine. In the opposite part of the sandcastle, the werejackals and wercats were taking the effort to open a vault seemingly continuing what they had attempted in the Bank Heist Instance.

Separately, at the centre of the sandcastle, there was a spiral staircase up to the second floor. The Jack-o-Lantern was running upwards followed by some Boar Knights that connects to a long corridor which eventually led to Lord Moloch sitting on a throne with his maids and subjects bowing towards him in another room, supposedly the sandcastle's throne hall.

Above the sandcastle was the Black Disaster, General Nubwort standing proud with a few of his orc officers. Unfortunately, they were overshadowed by a working Mechataur who was blowing steam outwards, which somehow seemed to have ruffled the leaves of Shu.

Meanwhile, Zhi Nu and Niu Lang were behaving like a lovey-dovey couple sharing some ice cream at the shoulders of Mechataur. At various parts of the giant robots, robot crawlers could be seen repairing it.

The upper part of the portrait had clouds mixed with thunder revealing the silhouette of Mr Derpy and his minions were trying their hardest to cling on to him. A bit further back of the portrait was a mountainous cliff where Keyrin was standing proud and tall summoning the clouds and thunder out.

A leg of the Transforming Spider, Spiky was shown at the side of the mountainous cliff too, as if it was too big for it to present its entire self within the portrait. The Fire Lion Demon and Water Snake were also present, still battling each other in a small land of tundra. The picture of them was a lot further into the background and hard to see without a closer look.

On the other side of the picture, the Titan Knight looked outwards as if trying to protect the Tree Treant from something and the Robotic Arachnid had crawled up the Knight's chest. The Savants that were featured in the Shaolin Instance had drawn their weapons towards a monster with a sinister Black Aura revolving around him, and it was hiding at the corner of the picture.

That was none other than Diabolos who was still asleep within its protective barrier. Further into the background was the Fallen Santa riding his chariot of evil ready to throw more snowballs as two of his Spartan Clockwork soldiers had taken the reins for the flying deer chariot.

As for Kraft and his foxes? They were once again hidden all over the portrait. Even the sealed up Rex could be found within the lining of the protective barriers against Diabolos.

The System had informed Jin that it would gift him something for all his hard work it had done for the Shopping District especially since it did not formally issue a mission for him.

Jin had not paid any heed to the System's words as he doubted it would be something valuable, seeing as there had been no objectives to complete. That was until he saw this mega portrait right in front of him.

The corners of the portrait were safely protected by a golden metal frame with even more Pandas on it while most of the frame consisted of high quality bamboo. This large portrait was floating as if it was being levitated by a magnet.

Jin was speechless from the artwork as his eyes slowly scanned over all the tiny details of it, potentially rivalling the famous historical portraits in the London Royal Museums.

"System will update the artwork once User has captured more monsters." The System explained that the portrait was an ever evolving piece of art and told Jin not to worry about security or potential stains to the artwork.

Going one step beyond if someone tried to take a video or picture of it, it would suffer from photo manipulation effects which would cause fuzziness on the picture or video taken, rendering the photo useless.

As Jin was about to ask how to enter the store instance of the revised Dungeons and Pandas, he realised that the elevated slope platform had the answers, demonstrating how to do so with the QR code engraved on the slope itself.

The dungeon supplier smiled as he took a few steps back and replied to the System with regards to the portrait.

"System, for something so omnipotent, you missed out the most crucial detail within this whole portrait." Jin said as he heaved his breath out and when relaxed, he figured out where to insert that particular detail.

The System analysed the portrait once more and could not determine the missing link that Jin was talking about. "Please specify what System had missed out."

The Dungeon Supplier walked towards the portrait, going through the forcefield which was set up to protect the precious portrait. Jin then placed his finger at his 'chest' on the picture.

"You."

He then explicitly told the System to add his store signboard and place in such a way as if Jin was holding the signboard tightly even though he was asleep.

"Now the artwork is complete." Jin smiled widely as he nodded his head in approval.