

Dungeon S 651

Chapter 651 Operation Mass Migration - Part 3

While Flame Ripper and Frost Echo fought against Queen Mab, Operation Mass Migration was going pretty smoothly without too much interference. Jin had so far rescued the Penguins, Crocs, Walrus, Polar Bears, Turtles, Crabs, Otters and lastly Beavers.

These eight tribes were the only few they managed to contact, and even though Peppers reported that there were at least another three more tribes that were dormant in the ground, Jin was not going for them. His manpower was stretched with the influx of Giant Monsters coming towards the tribes.

At first, Jin thought it was the Hamster Druid that they were after, but soon, his hypothesis was proven to be invalid when Hamatarou tried to divert attention from them.

Sure, they were some monsters that tried to eat Hamatarou, but not all of them were going for him. Thus, the rescue team was stalling the Giants as much as they could in order to make sure that there was sufficient time for Animal People to escape into Jin's Portals.

Thankfully, with Mr Derpy as the floating platform, Peppers was able to see where the flares were coming from to initiate her explosion spells. With the aid of Que Er's crows as well as the System predictive analysis, they managed to have pinpoint accuracy of up to 10 metres for the bombardment.

Most of Jin's minions were able to divert the monsters' attention, luring them to open spaces for the bombardment to have maximum effect. Needless to say, there were casualties, but the potential of having more allies as well as Giant Monsters into Jin's Arsenal of monsters would greatly benefit the loss of resources in the long run.

Also, Ghoul Half Lord Derek wanted to do more experiments to see if his food fusion experiment was viable for other Giant monsters than just the Broccoli Porkcupine, hoping to increase the variety of food products grown for slaughter. It was ultimately a small cost to pay despite the System being a Scrooge in the first place.

However, Jin's fears were realised when Father Porkcupine appeared not soon after the arrival of Queen Mab. To his comfort, there were oddly no other larger monsters the size of Father Porkcupine, and he was the only at the scene.

This made the Dungeon Supplier wondered if Father Porkcupine was truly the only mega giant monster in the Ruined Kingdom or its Apex Predator was currently out of 'town' in search for juicier foodstuff.

Regardless, Jin had already prepared a few surprises for Father Porkcupine who was ravaging near the evacuation of the Crabs. (Fun fact: The Crab People are the only tribe that was out of the norm. While the other seven tribes maintained mostly their features like an animal, the Crabs had a full size human body except that their heads were made out of the shape of a crab. Even their pincers were on their head.)

"Hamatarou, since you are not needed anywhere, I am teleporting you to the Father Porkcupine!" Jin said in the System Channel, and Hamatarou complained of being overworked. "Nope! This is your request to evacuate the people! It's your responsibility, and you have to play the most part of it."

However, the moment Hamatarou teleported, he was standing in between the nose bridge of Father Porkcupine. Not only that, he noticed that a magical circle large and complex enough to cover the skies was right above him.

"HOLY SHIT! PEPPERS IS CASTING, AND YOU TELEPORTED ME RIGHT ON TOP OF THE PIG?" Hamatarou scared and terrified, shouted at the top of his voice with his fur all stood up.

"That's the whole idea," Shu said in the System Channel, and suddenly a Tree was entrenched on the nose bridge of the Porkcupine. From far, it would seem like a stick had merely fallen from the sky and on the monster's head. "Enlarge me, and so this slab of good meat would not be able to run from Peppers Boom Boom."

Hamatarou finally understood what Jin was trying to do. Since Shu was a Treant, a Druid would be the best combination to team up with. Without hesitation, Druid Hamatarou placed his wand, and his totem of Reverse Atem on Shu and a warm green light shone from the magic that he released.

The bright light was coincidentally a decent distraction against Father Porkcupine, allowing Shu's roots to wrap all around it. Father Porkcupine felt the roots crawling under his belly, his spikes and even around his mouth. Eventually, the roots also went deep into the ground, entrenching the giant monster to the ground.

Naturally, the Porkcupine tried to wiggle itself out and even attempted releasing his spikes to break the roots, but the popping of the spikes only allowed the roots to tighten the creature further before it could grow back again.

"Okay enough tree hugging, get out of the way or you be blasted off as well!" Peppers shouted at the System Channel with the floating platform was near the scene. (She just wanted front row tickets of the biggest, baddest and meanest explosion she could ever conjure especially with Ayse's Experimental Vest.

On the contrary, Ayse was panicking when she saw the magic circle up high. Although the Orc Head Researcher was able to handle Peppers output till now, she believed her machine would crack under the pressure of this subsequent magic spell. Yet, Ayse understood that this shot was needed to keep Father Porkcupine occupied.

She remembered Jin telling her that even the Titan Knight's weaponry was insufficient to make a dent on the monster at all. Granted there were problems with his weapon with it at the maximum output when Father Porkcupine appeared and overheated at the wrong time, but Ayse would also be lying if she said that she did not want to first hand see the explosion herself. Thus, there was no other way than to let the Demonic Sage Queen to go out.

It was obviously the 'only' choice.

"If I leave now, the remaining roots won't hold him for more than a few seconds!" Shu argued, but his argument became invalid when Jin had commanded the System to teleport both Hamatarou and Shu out of harm's way the moment Peppers released her magic.

"Are you even sure, we should be this close to the- " Ayse suddenly felt it was a bad idea when the magic circle disappeared, but it felt like time and space squeezed tight together and created a sound of vacuum.

Zooooooooommm – BA DAAAAA BOOOOOOOOOOM

Elated, Pepper was.

Chapter 652 The Otherworldly Power In The Background

The explosion was too loud to be ignored and could be heard from the castle. It distracted Queen Mab for a moment, allowing Frost Echo and Flame Ripper took the opportunity to slip a blow to her now overpowering ice barrier.

Part of her shield shattered but Queen Mab, filled with years of combat experience, had already prepared a counterattack despite the lapse in her defence.

Maeve chipped in by shooting out projectiles of black magic from her hand to strengthen her mother's counter attack. Even though she disliked her mother's appearance, the revelation of the Dark Titania's fairy stone had made her cowered like a rat behind her mother's back.

Like her mother, Maeve was shameless in making sure that she always had the advantage regardless of the situation. While Mab sighed that she had to clear her daughter's mess and come to rescue her, she did not dislike it one bit. In fact, if Mab could, she liked to thank her playthings for allowing her to play the role of the protective mother once in a while to regain the image of Mother in Maeve's head.

As the Evil Kinktress continued to assist her mother, they had forgotten somebody who was in the Throne Hall for a very long time ever since the beginning of the fight.

The frog swordsman Gaeru suddenly made his presence known as he coiled his tongue around Maeve's neck, causing her to gasp for breath as part of her body's reflex. The moment she had a mouth wide open, Gaeru immediately shafted Jin's sword, Boo into her throat without any mercy.

During the start of the battle, when Gaeru struck Maeve, he was easily deflected by her psychic barrier and was accidentally tossed by a raging Valg to the throne hall's chandelier. The giant (and broken) lamp lights provided sufficient refuge for Gaeru to recover from the unexpected seismic toss.

That was also when Gaeru realised something was attached at his nape near the edge of his worn, dirty cape the swordsman wore throughout his travels. It was an instant ninja scroll which Kido had previously attached to the frog swordsman should he ever found himself in a pinch.

Gaeru did not expect the honourable penguins still cared for him so much they were charitable enough to attach a secret scroll on him. (More than caring, Kido was actually anxious that Gaeru became too reckless in his pursuit for revenge and hoped that having an instant scroll would aid him in his more dire circumstances.) A small piece of paper filled with instructions was attached to Gaeru's cape so he could activate it manually else the instant scroll takes its effect the moment the mantle was pulled, tightened, burned or taken off. (In short, any drastic physical movements done to the cape activates the scroll.)

Gaeru grinned when he saw the piece of paper was filled with 4 sketch panels. It was teaching him how to use the scroll of invisibility so that even the most illiterate should be able to understand it. (Well...maybe the System did aid in the clarification when it observed what Gaeru had trouble reading it. Pictures might not be the best representation, especially when all he did in his life was to fight, fight, fight.)

Queen Mab heard the gasping from behind and saw the grotesque image of the frog grabbing her daughter with his tongue while plunging a sword into her mouth. Although the Queen was sure that she was able to save her daughter, and Maeve would be able to recover with her healing magic, it was the frog actions which trigger Mab's aggressive protective tendencies.

"YOU!!!!!!!!!!!" Queen Mab shouted at the top of her voice, which shattered not only the remaining glass windows in the throne hall but even made the entire castle infrastructure to shake violently from her scream alone.

While Flame Ripper and Frost Echo were stopped in their tracks from the scream, the Dark Elves was somehow partially unaffected by the yelling. However, this sudden change of circumstances made Reregot realised that he could, in fact, participate in this crazy magical exchange of powers. By factoring the partially broken ice barrier into his throw, Reregot tied his Inverted Cross Relic onto a stone and hurled it towards the injured Maeve.

Gaeru's eardrums burst for the high pitch scream, and with blood flowing steadily out from his earhole, it made him slightly unconscious and causing his tongue grip to weaken. The scream also made him felt his temperature to decrease drastically, making him shiver.

But it was also precisely that scream that aggravated the swordsman to execute a more drastic action by opening his mouth wide and placed Maeve's entire head into his mouth as it emits poison through his saliva to numb Maeve.

At the same moment, the Inverted Cross Relic (with a stone) stabbed onto Maeve's chest and piercing it through her sternum, causing it to absorb her Fey Magic. The impact was strong enough to shatter her sternum and disabling her lungs further.

Queen Mab was in a state of dire shock.

She did not realise that her daughter's playthings had no neglect of their lives and decided to go all out to defeat the Evil Kinkstress. There had been no one in their lives that was willing to do such despicable acts to them. They had always been revered regardless of their actions since most humans were willing to suffer to gain powers from the whims of gods. But now Maeve's playthings were so ruthless, willing to bring such a 'god' to their knees.

But she did not know that their aim was never to defeat her, but to distract her. It was by chance that there was an opportune timing to inflict damage on Maeve while keeping Queen Mab at bay.

With the ancient fairy stone taking Maeve's powers away, she panicked and tried to tear the frog's tongue out of the way. However, both Feys did not know that there was an otherworld power in the works when the frog was thrown aside like a rag.

"Maeve, Princess of the Winter Courts, Summoner of Valgs, the Evil Kinkstress had been successfully captured." The System reported, and suddenly Maeve disappeared from the world right in front of her mother, making everyone stunned and speechless for a second.

It was when Jin's Sword, Boo, dropped to the ground which made everyone snapped out into the new predicament they were in. Everyone had forgotten the almighty System was in the background, waiting to capture such a valuable minion. The sword was not just Jin's weapon but an item previously empowered by the System.

If the monsters were using their own weapons, they had to make sure that the enemy was near death or dead on the floor, unable to move for the System to capture it.

But with Boo? It was practically the substitute of Jin's capturing app on his phone. There was always a chance for the System to capture it as long as some damage was inflicted to the enemy. It just that it would be much easier for the System and Jin to get the monster into their ranks when it's dead.

Queen Mab had no idea what was going on. Did Maeve escape from the battlefield? But if she did, how come she could not feel her presence anywhere near? Could Maeve had teleported herself and made her undetectable? Mab knew that fairy stones were not supposed to kill a High Fey or made someone disappear without any warnings.

Things were not adding up, and so were the monsters right in front of her. They were injured but still laughing as if it was their plan all along.

"No matter. I will kill them and find the truth from Maeve." Queen Mab said to herself as a burst of icy power shot out from her hands and directed to Gaeru without any remorse for removing such an existence from this world.

Gaeru smiled as he gladly took the hit.

Chapter 653 Operation Mass Migration - Final

"What? Maeve is captured?!" Jin looked up when he heard the announcement from the System and was genuinely surprised. He was thankful that the Mass Migration Operation was proceeding rather smoothly despite the appearance of Father Porkcupine and the news of Maeve being captured could not have been any better. It was totally out of his expectation.

Also, the timing of Pepper's explosion was nearly impeccable as the penguin ninjas and Orcs managed to clear the 'migration' queue by requesting multiple portals. They hope to rush the crowd in before the advent of the inevitable.

The System naturally granted this one time privilege which quickened the queue but also brought in some unexpected visitors into the Island they were evacuating into.

Needless to say, the Orcs who accompanied the rescue proved to be a positive distraction against those other Porkcupines. (They loved the meat so much from the Xmas Feast that they hoped by killing these live Giant boars by themselves, will eventually earn them the right to eat them once more.)

Meanwhile, Peppers' pride was hurt when she found out that Father Porkcupine did not go down with her latest iteration of explosion spell. It was still standing and even attempted to retaliate but it did not know where it came from...until it sniffed out a faint, similar magical source from above.

Peppers could have escaped detection if she did not try to fire another blast at Father Porkcupine. However, the experimental vest broke as Ayse had expected and did not allow Peppers to release another spell on her own. Instead, she grabbed all the crystals that were charged up from her worn out machines and threw them in her storage ring before she shouted at the System and Jin.

"Teleport Peppers and me back to base! Any more magic and you will have an incapacitated mage for the next month or so!" Ayse warned her master about the consequences of letting his Bellator running too rampant.

"Right away." Jin acknowledged his minion's request and the System immediately zapped them back to Ayse's laboratory instance. Peppers screamed in defiance and wanted to finish the job, but Ayse was holding the battered girl back as much as she can.

"To all Lab members! Code Green!" Ayse cried out loud for help via the System's Lab Channel and immediately, her Elven researchers along with Weslie came to the main hall of the laboratory all armed with magic. Until they realised that it was not just a Code Green, its a Code Green, Peppers Version!

They quickly used their magic to bind, seal and whatever possible methods they could think of to keep Peppers from releasing her magic spell on the spot. They remembered the lab instance was nearly blown away because Peppers became too agitated arguing with Ayse. But thankfully the System was aware of it and teleported Peppers away in time before any serious damage was done to the lab instance.(Talk about violent reactions!)

"Sorry, sweetie. This will hurt a bit." Weslie quickly placed an injector gun on Peppers' neck and fired a sedative that caused the Mage Bellator to lose her consciousness momentarily. After which, they put her in a trolley as the other Elven Researchers brought her to the medical lab for close observation.

"This is why I do not want kids," Ayse said as she lied on the pristine clean floor of her lab hall while taking a breather.

Even though the smell of the particular magical signature suddenly disappeared, Father Porkcupine did not stop its retaliation towards the floating platform. It thought that the culprit who did a number on him was still hiding up there. Noticing that all of the Colossal Porkcupine had spikes aimed towards the floating platform, Que Er realised Mr Derpy could be in danger and immediately stomped at him.

"Evade Dagen! Evade! Hard Left!" Que Er sent a mind electrifying pulse of magic into the sleeping floating platform, forcing him to wake up and perform the instruction as ordered by the Magpie Queen.

"Woah! What is happening?!" Mr Derpy's sudden movement made the machines fell off his back and thought he also dropped Peppers and Ayse along with it.

"Do not worry, the two had already returned to base. Peppers tried to kill the pig down there, but even her spell was not strong enough to penetrate his thick skin." Que Er held on to Muginn's leg without much effort and explained the situation to Mr Derpy.

"That is why it tried to kill me after finding out where the source of magic came from?" Mr Derpy asked for a confirmation which Que Er nodded.

"Well, he started the fight first." The Shadow Dagen unknowingly gave his creepy smile as he looked at the prey staring at him. "I guess I better finish what Peppers had started -"

"All units, prepare to teleport back! The operation is a success! I repeat, all units, prepare to teleport back!" Jin sent a system wide message which basically prevented Mr Derpy from doing any further actions. (Jin did not honestly think it would be a running gag.)

"I do not care already! So be it if there is no lunch buffet due to my insubordination!" Mr Derpy shouted as he flew higher a little more before diving straight towards Father Porkcupine. At that point, Que Er saw that the spikes on the pig's back started to merge into one big spike.

It was as if, the Porkcupine was going for a one shot kill against the diving impact of Mr Derpy. "Master, I think you better manually teleport Mr Derpy or else his death may lead to unnecessary wastage of resources which-"

And before the Magpie Queen could finish her sentence, Mr Derpy was already teleported back into his instance. But the Queen realised that Father Porkcupine was still looking upwards, and only found out that the spike was subsequently diverted to aim at her.

"No shit. This pig is cleverer than it portrays itself to be." Que Er whispered as she waited for the moment the spike flew out of his back like a rocket before she teleported away.

"Ah ah, and here I thought I get to unleash my powers a little bit more." Frost Echo said as he did not know whether to breath a sigh of relief hearing that retreat order.

"But technically, the raid is still on, right?" Flame Ripper asked as he looked at the distraught Queen of Winter Court. "You think its best to let her go just like that?"

"You are saying, it's better we die fighting?" Frost Echo questioned, but he saw the Dark Elves already jumping out of the windows the moment Jin sent the retreat order out.

"Well, we still need to know the extent of our Shaitan powers to get stronger." Flame Ripper said as Queen Mab slowly turned to them with a different expression on her face.

The 'I will hunt you where ever you go' kind of face.

"Heh, at most we get some scolding from Boss and maybe some isolation time? Nah scratch that, he probably made us work harder. That's all." Frost Echo said as he leaned his neck sideways to release a popping sound from his bones. "Besides, I am still a King. Got to keep my pride up once in a while."

"Hahah! I guess it's okay for us to fool around a little..." Flame Ripper said as he held onto his dagger as if it glimmered with desire. The desire to be set free and roam around the world a little to wreak some havoc. Flame Ripper took a deep breath in and shouted out the very words that had been itching to come out of his mouth for the longest time.

"Command my body! Ifrit!" The Dagger Goblin held his dagger up high, and the glittering of light from the dagger turned into a spark of fire which quickly enveloped Flame Ripper.

"What?!" Queen Mab had never seen such intense fire magic in her life.

"Heh heh! Shiva, do you wish to be outmatched by your brother?" Frost Echo said as he raised his fist upwards and shouted the very same request beseeching his other Master to take over his body.

"Command my body! Shiva!" Frost Echo said as he held his fist near his face as he slowly transformed with a barrier of ice around him.

Chapter 654 Monster Merger Function

"Master, I do not think this is a suitable time for the leftover cultivators to be in the castle," Drex said as he saw the two Avatars transforming to become the Shaitans they contracted with.

"Agreed, System perform emergency transportation of all cultivators to the Halloween Castle instance and throw the Giant Valg we captured to occupy their time. When you are done, replicate the Salamander's castle for me to work on it. We will create the raid instance like how we did for the Goblin Raids." Jin said as he opened up his dungeon creation consoles up while requesting Drex to oversee the remaining portion of Operation Mass Migration.

All Drex had to deal with was the proper allocation of the Animal People Tribes and have his people or Jin's minions to give out Qiu Yue's standard contracts for them to sign. (Else, they would be stuck in limbo as the System restricted movement for those not under its command.)

"System had partially replicated the castle based on User's previous operation plan, but as your grade is not sufficient to fully control Maeve, she had also been locked away similar to how System locked Diabolos. It is for the User's safety." The System stated that it was better to keep those monsters away since Jin did not have sufficient ability to deal with them. (Although Jin suspected that the System did not have adequate processing ability to hold reign on them as well as the other minions.)

"It's fine, we will use the Giant Valg as the sub Boss as usual and place the Salamander Queen and her guards in the throne room. I mean, the raid instance is the 'Battle in Salamander's Lord Keep'. If we do not have any Salamanders, that will be kind of weird. Also System, do you Reregot's data against that Salamander turned Valg Dorian right?" Jin said as he previewed the Halloween and Salamander castles' data on his console and picked his stylus up.

"Affirmative, while the monster regrettably turned into energy to powered up the Dark Elves' Fairy Stone, System can recreate the Valg Dorian replica by sacrificing twelve of high grade Valg monsters. Does User give such permission?" The System asked as this was the first time he would be using the monster merger function.

"Via the Monster Merger Function? Hmm. Usually, I'm not particularly eager to do this. It takes potential monster resources away, and I will lose the opportunity for them to grow independently. Besides, all of the monsters have their own lives regardless of the circumstances they were brought into our control.

We should continue to respect that." Jin had always refused to use this particular function when he found out about it from reading the System's manual on his phone.

Upon seeing growth on each and every monster time after time, it further reinforced the fact that these monsters were like him. They have the ability to grow stronger without the need to merge them.

What if Jin had previously merged the three goblins together? Does that mean the families of the other two goblins would have lost their sons forever? Would the last remaining goblin be haunted by the fact that he grew stronger using the blood, body and soul of his friends?

Sometimes, a bit of compassion goes a long way.

Such a feature might be present, but that did not mean that Jin would have to use it. Furthermore, from the data collected, those Valg Demons were sentient as well. Jin figured that they had to be born from something and not because they exist due to a snap from a few fingers.

"Understood, System shall not perform any monster merging but will remind the User such an option still exists." The System replied before remaining silent for Jin to work on his magic to create the proper dungeon raid instance for his cultivators.

To the cultivators that were in the Giant World, all they felt was a temporary lag in their body before resuming the fight. It was a relatively common technical problem in most dungeon supplier stores, and most cultivators who were in the fight did not really notice it as much as those who were cautiously exploring the area.

Even though some felt it, the temporary instance-to-instance lag in Jin's store was shrugged away as a one off thing. The Halloween Castle instance which the System had transferred the remaining cultivators into, was redesigned with data it had received based on Peppers' Scan spell.

Jin had previously asked the System to merge the blueprint of the Halloween Castle Instance with the interior design of the Salamander's Castle in background processing while the System concentrated a majority of its resources into the rescue operation which Jin was commanding.

For once, the System felt strained due to its limited processing powers, but somehow it managed to cope by simultaneously purchasing upgrades for itself when the System deemed appropriate. It was costly, but this was the only way to make sure that normalcy continued to maintain. (As well as the superior outlook it portrays.)

Thank goodness the rescue operation was swift enough that the System did not see red in its own ledger nor the System had the need to dip on its emergency funds. The constant money from regular black market trading and profit from Dungeon Cave as well as Jin's Tree Mall (the Dungeon Store included) was what kept the System account barely above red for now.

A competent accountant would have sworn Jin would go red in the near future if he did not keep track of his finances properly. But Jin persisted in his ideology of spending money to earn more money.

Aside from the System's processing issues, Jin's main concern was the proper transition of the 'fake' Hallow Castle dungeon instance and the Battle Salamander Lord Keep Castle Raid Instance rather than the current situation in the Giant World.

He knew that there were still some monsters who were still fighting in the Giant World like Flame Ripper and Frost Echo to keep Queen Mab distract, but he understood that these monsters, unlike Mr Derpy, had logical reasons for continuing their fight instead of retreating.

Even if he put too much attention to it, Jin ensured that the System would dip its hand into the matter and pull them out when necessary to reduce wastage of resources. If the System had not pulled them out of the Giant World, Jin trusted his System knew what's the risk it was taking with his monsters.

So, with the System taking care of his back, Jin concentrated entirely on the Salamander Keep Raid instance before more and more people arrive to try the raid out. Yun, in place of the System, had already placed a stopgap measure to assure Jin no further incoming cultivators until he finished a major portion of the raid instance.

Till then, Yun used the excuse of having too many people participating in the community Raid and used the Pandamonium App to have a queue number set up for the raid. (In hindsight, it inadvertently created a lot of hype for the new raid instance as well!)

In the meantime, when Drex was wrapping the previous operation, he could not help but peek at the other console as he saw the glorious transformation of the two Shaitan Avatars.

Flame Ripper had physically grown to a human shaped size with two horns curving to the back of his head. In addition, he had developed a fiery coloured mane around him, and it became apparent that he became a separate entity.

Tribal Tattoos in the shapes of raging fire were imprinted on his entire body, and it pulsed with orange light every alternating second, making the tattoos looked like they were alive. Not to mention, all he wore was a loincloth. (So hot!)

On the other hand, Frost Echo...that grumpy intelligent looking orc? He never expected that he would turn into a delicate pale skinned female human.

The length of her (or his) hair reached to the ground, and it turned crystal blue in colour. Shiva was also spotted with similar kind of tattoos but in the shapes of tidal waves. (And they were glittering like ice under the sun!)

The Dark Elf Leader did hear of those dumb Orcs worshipping these Shaitans as Gods, but this was the first time for him to see an Avatar transforming in the image of their gods. It was indeed a sight to behold.

Chapter 655 Piss Off Contes

"This is your true form? Whatever." Queen Mab did not care anymore ever since Maeve had disappeared out of a sudden. She could sense that her daughter was still alive but did not understand why there was no proper connection with her.

Since there was nothing to protect and an unexplainable loss in her heart, maybe it was time for Mab to have her own fun to fill the void. The Queen had been so busy governing the Winter Courts that she

barely had any chance to have a moment of rest and these two transformed beings were the perfect chance for Mab to exercise her powers.

Firstly, Mab froze the throne chair and turned it with her magic to face the two Avatars directly. But the more she looked at them, she became irritated by Shiva's beautiful glittering skin. It was so smooth that Mab could vaguely see her reflection in it. Somehow, that was more than sufficient reason to warrant their deaths, including the grave sin of attacking her daughter.

"Enough holding back. I do not care what your excuses are, but you two deserved to die for being the accomplices sent to hurt my daughter." Queen Mab leaned backwards and folded her legs, giving an imposing stare towards the two Shaitans who refused to speak a word. Yet the two transformed Shaitans responded back with a half smug smile as if they were amused by her dramatic behaviour.

But to the Queen of Winter Courts, it felt like an insult. They were literally signalling her to throw the first strike since all talk and no action made Mab's threats hollow.

"Fine. If you want to play it this way." Queen Mab took a deep breath in before speaking once again.

"Ice Age."

The second those two words left her mouth, a vast amount of ice rose from the throne chair and spread all across the room. While it was out of the Shaitans' view, Mab's spell affected not just the room but the entire castle and eventually the castle grounds. Soon, the ruined kingdom was engulfed in ice within mere seconds, her spell froze everything rock solid in place.

Except for Shiva and Ifrit who stood their ground against the cold.

Ifrit yawned as he looked at the pristine ice castle as well as the window view of the newly frozen background. "Urgh, it's all white and shiny." The Shaitan of Unyielding Flames groaned.

"Do you now appreciate the beauty of my element?" Shiva said as she was dusting some 'ice dust' away from her fingernails with her arms were folded. The Shaitans were not particularly amazed by Mab's show of power.

"Heh, she could have used that excessive power on us instead of wasting the whole kingdom. Later the others might judge and say that it's not a fair fight at the start if we won." Ifrit shrugged his shoulders.

"It's already an unfair fight the moment you attempt to intrude into my duel," Shiva said as she swung her head a little before walking like a supermodel on the walkway towards the throne. It was plainly obvious that she did not want Ifrit to interfere.

"Hah! Your avatar looked like he couldn't hold himself against her. That is why my Flame Ripper had to interfere." Ifrit said while he discovered a large ball of ice flying towards the throne hall from the castle's window and it looked like the Fey Queen had enough with their family squabbling.

Before the ball could even hit the castle, Ifrit already took care of it by spewing flames from his right hand, causing both the castle walls and the ball of ice to melt from the sudden scorching blaze of heat.

"Your welcome?" Ifrit smiled as Shiva glanced at the side of the castle before she continued sauntering towards Mab.

To portray her proficiency in Ice Magic, Queen Mab, who was still sitting on the throne, had summoned dozens of icicles and instantly refined them into various weapon replicas she seen in the past. Those weapon replicas were later enlarged to the size of the castle's pillars and hurled it towards Shiva with precision.

The Shaitan of Primitive Ice held her chuckle, but Queen Mab could clearly see that she was barely holding the laugh in. The only thing that she was not keeping was a giant wall of ice that seemed impervious to Mab's ice weapons as they shattered into pieces from the extreme force.

While the ice wall seemed like it was fixed to the ground, Shiva proved Mab wrong by moving it with her while she walked towards the throne chair.

"Tsk." Queen Mab got even more annoyed each time her attacks were deflected or stopped. The Queen of Winter Court also did not understand Shiva's actions as they could have simply engaged in a battle of ranged magic to prove who was the better Ice Magic user, but it was as if the Shaitan was resolute to get close to her.

So, Mab swore it would make it challenging to reach her.

The floor around the throne chair shook as a block of ice shot Queen Mab out of the throne hall, soaring into the sky. It definitely prevented Shiva to reach her immediately, and thus pissed the Ice Shaitan off further.

"Tsk, so irritating. Why can't she accept defeat already since she's running away?" Shiva's vexatious expression provided Queen Mab temporary joy as she relished the moment until the Ice Shaitan created a spiral staircase along the circular block of ice.

Shiva could have flown up to confront the Queen of Winter Court, but there was something in her actions that made Queen Mab's heart to quietly tremble with dread. The fact that Shiva took her time walking up to the throne chair and aimed to come up close and personal to kill Queen Mab clearly showed that Shiva underestimated her.

However, Mab had decided to play along as she called for 'help' by blowing a makeshift ice horn which she created on the spot. A series of rumblings were subsequently heard from a distance and Ifrit who was at the sidelines reluctantly obeying his sister's commands, finally had something to look forward to.

"Ahhh Ahhh~! Is that the rumoured Father Porkcupine?" Ifrit said to himself as he saw the said Porkcupine now covered with layers of ice, imbued with magical energy in it. There was no doubt Queen Mab had magically enhanced the Giant of Giants to harass Shiva and perhaps there was a connection between those two, but none of that matters right now.

"Since Shiva wanted to kill that sissy all by herself, then I will entertain myself with the pig. Flame Ripper! I demand that this slab of Pork Meat be delivered to me every once in a while, for the Great Me to feast upon! For this is truly meat worth eating!" Ifrit shouted out loud even though Flame Ripper's consciousness was currently connected to him.

Ifrit lifted himself up from a squatting position and boosted to the skies at maximum speed. Unlike his sister, swift annihilation was the best way to settle things and thus, he charged his fist with all the magical energy he had and aimed towards the Ice Father Porkcupine.

The latter subsequently noticed a build up of magical energy, and though the magical signature was different, Father Porkcupine discerned that the quantity amassed was equivalent or perhaps way more than that Peppers had fired upon him.

So, Father Porkcupine had begun prepping the very same technique he attempted to use against Mr Derpy. His spikes combined at his behest and merged into one colossal spear, waiting to fire at the right moment.

Chapter 656 Thrill Of The Hun

Ifrit grinned at the incoming colossal spike as he loosened his fist and swerved around the spike as if he was pole dancing around it. At the same time, Ifrit scratched the giant projectile's surface, leaving behind claw marks with a touch of his magic.

The moment he let go of it, the spike exploded silently like a distant firework in the barren ice wasteland.

Ice Father Porkcupine was intelligent to know that his attack failed and shooting again would inevitably be futile. Hence, he decided to do something different by separating his spikes again and shot them out like a fusillade.

The only difference was that each of the spike was similar to a shot from a flak cannon. Each time Ice Father Porkcupine released a spike, it would pop at a specific range, causing multiple ice shards to disperse in mid air.

Initially, Ifrit thought that dodging the spike would be sufficient, but when it found out the secondary function of the beast's attack, he got even more glad that the Giant existed. "And here I thought I would not have fun hunting you," Ifrit caught an ice shard with his teeth and chew on it.

The Fire Shaitan then conjured a ring of fire around him, allowing it to rotate repeatedly with his body as the axis, destroying the rest of the dispersed ice shards.

But preventing those attacks were not enough, Ifrit wanted Ice Father Porkcupine to be afraid of him, especially when the beast dared to provoke him.

So, he summoned the second ring of fire, making it to his prey. It did not take long for the Porkcupine to realised that his enemy had decided to perform a long range attack. To him, the Porckcupine believed that his attacks were working as intended.

Thus the Giant of Giants decided to fire more intensely, especially since Ifrit was stationary. He increased the rate of his attack as well as cleverly mixing a mix of solid spikes and the popping spikes in hopes that Ifrit would be overwhelmed by it.

Yet Ifrit was not fazed by these puny ice shards; instead, he hovered over the giant pig and loosen his fingers before squeezing the ring of fire. As if another dimension had opened from the ring, the secondary Ring of Fire subsequently released a waterfall of lava onto the Porkcupine itself. The Boar did

not realised it at first and thought the pain was from his spikes since he was concentrating firing everything he got outwards.

But when Ice Father Porkcupine felt more than just a burning sensation, he then figured something was off and decided to run to seek for cover.

"Hahahahaha! What fun! Where are you going to hide? Everything is all too small for you, little pig." Ifrit said as he eventually stopped the lava and turned the ring of fire into a bow. "Let's see if I am still proficient with this weapon." The bow eventually became the very same one that Ifrit loaned Flame Ripper, except this time it was magnified to fit his human sized hands.

Although Flame Ripper had transformed to Ifrit, the body was still Flame Ripper's despite the change in size. So, to a certain degree, what Ifrit was doing was based on Flame Ripper's finesse. Naturally, the Shaitan transformation did give Flame Ripper a boost in his body's makeup so Ifrit should not have any trouble missing a large target.

The bow was drawn and set loose the moment the Shaitan of Unyielding Flames had the sights on the running animal. His blood boiled with excitement to see the arrow flying to catch on the Porkcupine. "Ahh, the Thrill of the hunt. It's been such a long time since I had a prey to play with." Ifrit giggled to himself

When the arrow was let loose, it flew and burnt brightly in the cold evening like a phoenix illuminating the dark skies... before it struck on right between Ice Father Porkcupine's butt. The beast let out an eerie snort and to Ifrit's pleasant surprise, the Boar did not run for long as he turned and faced the Fire Shaitan.

It later dawned on him that the prey was never going to run away at all, he was preparing itself for a jump! A run and leap to hit the stationary floating human sized powerhouse. With his size, Father Porkcupine thought that such a feat was possible, hoping that it knocked him out of the sky and trample on him subsequently.

However what gave Father Porkcupine such confidence was the most unexpected ability he's keeping. The capability to roll in midair and shoot his spikes as and when he wanted. He knew Ifrit would be dodging but would he anticipate a midair attack by the Porkcupine?

Ifrit was assuming that simple hit and run concept from Father Porcupine and even entertained that thought process of his. The Fire Shaitan stayed stationary while he unsuspectingly shot his arrows against the incoming charge.

And as Ice Father Porkcupine leapt into the air, Ifrit purposely gave a shocked face before placing his hands in front. The beast was cautious when he charged towards Ifrit and ready to turn in midair. But instead of evading, Ifrit surprisingly held on to the Giant Porkcupine via his nostrils.

"Too bad for you, you do not know the difference in our ability," Ifrit said as his hands warmed up with heat and shot out a burst of flames right through his nostrils and into the Porkcupine's lungs.

The flames were intense enough to spiral through his mouth, throat and later into his lungs and stomach. Any organ that connects to the mouth were torched. The output was so intense that there was

a slight illumination of Ifrit's flames within the lungs that could be seen from the outside of the beast's body.

Ice Father Porkcupine tried to struggle but with it being stuck floating in mid air, there was nothing much it could do. He tried to release his spikes, but he needed air to release them out into the open, and that was one thing it was unable to receive especially when all the oxygen was consumed by Ifrit's flames within his burning lungs.

The poor Porkcupine was gasping for air so hard that it eventually died from suffocation as his lungs were ultimately toasted.

"Oof! The smell of burnt meat! Flame Ripper, quickly kill it and bring it to your master or else, I would lose such a valuable dish!" Ifrit said he left Flame Ripper's body as soon as he finished his sentence.

Because of the strength disparity from Ifrit, holding onto the near dead Porkcupine was not an option for Flame Ripper as he quickly released the dead beast and drew his dagger out. He was actually contemplating whether to stab the Giant Beast or wait until the Porkcupine reached the ground from the fall.

But instead of rational thoughts, instinct took over as he stabbed a few times the body a few times as if marking a temporary achievement for defeating the foe which every minion had trouble with, even Jin. But after a couple of deep stabs, the Porkcupine's body dematerialised.

"Relax, Goblin Flame Ripper. While Shaitan Ifrit might not have been captured, the body he used is still yours. You belong to the System, and thus, the Porkcupine would be considered captured. System merely required some time to allocate space for the Giant Porkcupine to exist within the Guest Instance of the Sanctum of Worlds." The System reported as Flame Ripper's dagger subsequently absorbed the 'data' of the Ice Father Porkcupine into the System's possession.

"Wait?! ...WHAT? WHY NOW? I AM ACTUALLY NOT CONCERN ABOUT THAT! MORE OF THIS!" Flame Ripper instantly discerned that he was falling from a height that he might not actually survive with the lack of the Boar's body to be his buffer. "System, TELEPORT ME OUT NOW!!" Flame Ripper shouted as he fell straight from the sky with nothing to break his fall.

If he had his Gearbox boots, it would not be an issue, but no, he did not.

The further and faster he fell, the more afraid Flame Ripper became and tried to break the fall as much as he could by rotating his body in hopes to executing some killing techniques to slow now the fall. (Even though he know that it was no use.)

The curb seemed nearer than it looked. And just as his face was barely a few centimetres away from hitting the curb, the System transported him back to the Sanctum of Worlds instance.

If it was a practical joke by the System, the dagger goblin concluded that it had succeeded very well.

Chapter 657 Ice Against Ice - Part 2

While Ifrit was dealing the Ice Father Porkcupine, Shiva was walking up the steps appreciating the scenery around her while watching her half brained brother beating the crap out of the poor giant beast.

She was sure that all he wanted was a bit of fun before going back to his cramped space and be revered as a god for his followers.

But the steps to reach the throne chair became even more cumbersome as Shiva witnessed a thick layer of ice was being created right above her. She deduced that Queen Mab had decided to change the playing field once more and that's if Shiva managed to reach the top.

Spears, Swords and other sorts of weapons were created from Mab's ice magic and being thrown towards Shiva while she climbed the stairs. Needless to say, it was more of a hassle for her rather than those ice weapons serving its purpose.

However, the Queen of Winter Court was not done with the 'harassment' as she created replicas of Valgs with her ice magic and sent them to rush against Shiva from climbing the spiralling stairs the Shaitan had built.

"Now it felt like Mab's the kid, throwing all sort of weird shit at me instead of letting me climb the stairs properly," Shiva said as she compared her to her daughter, Maeve.

"Hey at least, that means that she is afraid of you...maybe at the same time, she had the feeling that you are not worthy of her true magic? Or her emotions are conflicted? Could be a long time since she fought a worthy adversary, but that's just my guess" Frost Echo said his thoughts through Shiva's mind.

"Huh? So, in short, she is panicking?" Shiva placed her hand into a charging Valg, grabbing its spine with her bare hands before throwing it off the stairs and into the barren winter wasteland. The Ice Valg fell flat like a rock, whimpering and squirming a little for its last breath as Shiva continued to walk upwards without care to it.

"Ehhh, I guess you can interpret her actions that way too..." Frost Echo decided to keep quiet instead.

Soon, she arrived at the top of the ice block where it connects the giant sheet of ice she saw while climbing up. To Shiva, it looked like an open space arena with Queen Mab at the end of the ice sheet. But right in front of her was something that Shiva did not expect. The scale, the immense details as well as its liveliness.

It was an entire army made out of ice.

Archers, Cavalry, Swordsmen, Spearmen, Axemen, Knights...whatever Shiva could see was merely the frontline. There were hundreds if not thousands spanning across the ever growing floating ice sheet to accommodate Queen Mab's Winter Army.

Not to mentioned, she made sure that each and every ice figure she created was imbued with both offensive and defensive magic. Ice barriers were floating on every soldier, and they even had a petite ice pixie accompanying each and every one of them to regenerate any damage taken for a short duration of time.

"Huh. So, those Ice Valgs and those weapons were merely a distraction..." Shiva shook her head in dismay.

When both Shiva and Frost Echo saw the magnitude of the army, they clearly knew that Queen Mab was faking her reactions during the stairs up to the floating ice sheet. The Orc King guessed that Mab wanted to manipulate the perception of the Ice Shaitan so that she would lower her guard.

"It worked. I am mildly surprised by this whole arrangement." Shiva said her thoughts to Frost Echo as she stared blankly at Queen Mab, who was smiling evilly at the change of events.

"You wanted to see the extent of my powers, right? THIS IS MY TRUE POWER!" Queen Mab answered with a twisted look in her face. She was delirious to be able to portray the extent of her powers to a fellow Ice User even though the latter continued to remain quiet.

"Why? Too shocked? Is this too overwhelming for you? Oh and just before you think of breaking this sheet of ice with an attack and hoped to shatter the ice, I trust that you are making a mistake. But please, be my guest and try." Queen Mab returned to a more composed expression as she calmly sat on the throne chair.

"I shall then." Shiva lifted both her hands and subsequently went to a stance as if she was imitating crocodile's head opening its mouth. Immediately, a series of ice shards lined up in front of the ice sheet like the fangs of a crocodile. The same happened at the bottom of the ice sheet as well with these shards being at least the size of a football field each in length and width, aiming at the ice sheet.

Like a kindergarten kid playing as the villainous crocodile biting the soft tender meat of the innocent deer, Shiva closed the jaws by claspng her hands together. Sure enough, the ice shards followed suit as it fell straight to the ice sheet.

But a psychic barrier appeared the moment the Ice Shards came close to the sheet of ice. Like a turtle, the barrier deflected each and every shard like it was the hardest thing the crocodile could have ever bitten.

Shiva retracted the shards and tried again, this time with more force, but it was futile as the barrier broke all the shards into multiple pieces. Queen Mab was very confident that her barrier could not be destroyed and Shiva was trapped in it as well.

The next step was to physically break the ice sheet with force similar to an earthquake tremor. But the piece of ice sheet reemerged itself once again. The Ice Shaitan deduced that the Queen of Winter Courts had dynamic kinetic barriers and eyes on her battlefield to ensure that its area of play would sustained attacks. Since both had the power to make ice to bend on their will, Shiva guessed that the only way to escape from this was to retreat, die or kill Queen Mab.

But like her dimwit brother, Shiva's thirst for battle merely increased.

On the other hand, the Winter Fey was very confident there was little or no chance to overcome her superior psychic barrier and believed that her command of ice was clearly superior

Shiva sighed as she looked at the enemy, all ready to charge towards her and trample her to death. All it takes was just the 'go' signal from their Queen. The Ice Shaitan could fight the entire army, but it was troublesome, and she suspected that the fight would not stop until either one of them back down.

Not to mention, the strain on Frost Echo would be potentially immense, and the subsequent backlash would definitely do a number on him,

"Heh. You are forgetting something, Herald of Winter." Frost Echo smirked as he opened the System Channel via his thoughts. "To all Orcs listening in, this is your King speaking. I invoke the sacred duty of every abled body Orc who can hear this. Defend your King at this instant. To all Shiva Worshipers, your God demands your presence by her side without fail. This is the time to show your devotion."

The moment Frost Echo finished his order, a loud synchronised stomp could be heard behind Shiva. Without looking back, the Ice Shaitan put on a smug face when she noticed a crack in Queen Mab's sly smile.

Queen Mab could not believe her eyes when she saw a series of portals opening and out came thousands of Orc troops marching in to defend their Majesty and one of their God Incarnates.

"Now this matchup is pretty even." Shiva licked the side of lips, almost tempted to praise her Avatar for the quick witted thinking.

Chapter 658 Restructuring the Raid Instance

From a third person perspective, Queen Mab believed that the summoning of the Orc Army was all due to Shiva's powers. She never expected that it was the third party 'magician' who she had detected previously within the vicinity.

That was also one of the few reasons why she used her wide area spell, Ice Age, to remove any possible hindrances or assistances against Maeve's opponents. However, the rest of Jin's minions saw it as a way of her flaunting her powers.

Still, Jin was relieved that the operation ended minutes before she decided to do that. (Else, the System would have been very unhappy wasting resources trying to resurrect his minions and at the loss of the Animal People.) But perhaps, it could possibly be preordained that Jin's monsters had to fight against Queen Mab despite it being just a mere distraction. (Or he just had terrible luck.)

While Drex, the Dark Elf Leader continued to report the overall situation to his master, it fell to deaf ears since Jin poured all his concentration in making sure his customers transitioned properly to the 'real' Raid Instance.

Sadly, there was one main problem.

The Queen Salamander, her royal family and the rest of the Salamander Guards were nothing exciting compared to Maeve, so Jin had decided to change the plot a little and made the Salamanders a little more appealing.

Instead of being the bosses as Jin initially planned, he had decided to give the Salamanders new roles to fit with the story's instance. (In a way, he did pity them too since the family were tokens to Maeve's playing field.) They were poised to be the victims of the whole fiasco when they reach the cultivators arrived at the 'new throne hall.'

Jin took inspiration from the Valg Humanoid Dorian and changed the story such that it was all along the scheme of a powerful Valg who overwhelmed the King Salamander's sanity and placed the rest of the Salamander Family captive in various parts of the castle.

Should the Salamander Royal family and their guards be found, they have the keystones to open the Throne Hall and fight the final boss. It was a little difficult to transit, but Jin somehow managed to tweak it and display useful information on his customers' HUD interface via their masks. Thus, the customers would not find too much of a drastic change in the storyline.

"Thank goodness I placed the disclaimer to expect the unexpected in the Emergency Raid Instance, and that included the changes in the storyline," Jin said as he wrote a lengthy post in the Pandamonium Forums.

The post discussed the significant changes in this Emergency Raid Instance like how a game developer revised his game, and he had stated that he would classify it as Experimental in the future in case such raid instances would ever appear again.

As for now, the 'Emergency' portion disappeared, and it was categorised as a normal raid instance. In return for those people who participated in the first and ever 'Emergency' type, he had awarded not only the rewards promised but also increased the rewards by another 20% as well as a free ticket to the brand new Raid Instance. (Jin knows that he would still earn as much money if the trend was the same with the Goblin Raids.)

While some people were jealous of those cultivators who not only had free entry but as well as free rewards, a number of forum posters stated that it's an excellent move to reward people who were dedicated to the shop.

A move that brings friends, families and even strangers to work together with a common purpose. (Of course, they would prefer to have more of these events in the future.)

'There's too little of these community stuff that brings people together. Being away from cell phones and coming together to work as a team while meeting new people. Pandas and Dungeons is the best!' stated by one of the commentators in the forum thread which Jin was surprised that there were a lot of likes on it.

'Haha! We all have been behind our phones and not care about the people around us. Pandas and Dungeons had shown that the community spirit can be still alive!' Another commentator said.

'If Boss Jin ever goes global, maybe we can see hot chicks as well?' Obviously, a young male commentator typed, and the sub replies did encourage Jin to go global for the wrong reason.

Needless to say, there were dissidents mixed with the praises such as the increased pay to win features, but others stated that this was ultimately a business. They noted how Boss Jin had continuously showered them with free gifts, time and time again. The defenders also commented how he tried to improve the rewards and creating new content.

"I am a regular dungeon goer, and this is the first dungeon store I have known to feature so many dungeon instances. I could safely say that Boss Jin introduced more dungeon variety than more than half

of the dungeon suppliers could in a year!" A commentator claiming he was a Dungeon Instance critic wrote.

Jin saw that the thread suddenly became the most 'hot' thread and though some still criticised the way Jin operates, the compliments kept pouring in, exceeding the 'bad' posts. Some even asked Jin to do a regular thread posting to talk more about the dungeon instances he created as a sneak peek preview. (Upon reading, Jin believed he could get Kiyu to produce videos to match with his posts.)

"Ahhh...just one forum thread by me and it is being spammed by so many people." Jin smiled as he closed his phone and performed the finishing touches to the Boss for the new raid instance. The dungeon supplier had used Zieg, the Dark Templar Commander and a support type of Valg combined together.

No, Jin did not use the monster merger function because it was not needed. The Valg works by attaching itself towards the user. Apparently, it was found connected to another Valg, but the cultivators managed to defeat both Valgs at one go, and did not realise the Valgs were combined together.

This particular Valg supplemented Dark Templar Commander Zieg's magical powers, allowing him to shoot energy based projectiles without the need to chant the magical words to invoke them. And because of his experience as a commander, Jin made Zieg as if he had the ability to summon Valgs though it was just him calling out the reserve of Valgs waiting to be reused in the dungeon raid instance.

After which, Jin made a cosmetic inscription that allowed Zieg to have armour coloured in red as well as a Salamander tail. He made sure that Zieg's helmet would be permanently on by giving him a few card upgrades to strengthen his helmet. By having a permanent helmet, his face was not revealed even though the helmet had Salamander features on. This was also partially because Jin did not wish to aggravate the fact that the Salamanders had lost their King to Maeve.

He hoped that allowing them to fight against the Valgs would aid in their grief but there was nothing more he could do. Jin needed to earn money, and there was no time for the captured monsters to rest. He could only wish that the Salamanders would be painted in a better light through this Raid Instance as compared to the stories his other monsters had heard previously from Hamatarou. (Especially when Hamatarou and Gaeru had a misconception of how the Salamanders were the bad guys.)

With the creation of the new 'Valg Commander', Jin finally released the last Salamander Guard that needed to be found in a secluded corner of the castle raid which had the final piece of the keystone to open the new Throne Hall.

"What's wrong, Drex??" Jin thought he was done for the day until Drex had a troubled look on his face. For a Dark Elf Leader to be fazed by the situation meant that it was something serious.

"This." Drex turned the System Console Monitor to Jin, and he was dumbfounded.

A battle of Orcs against Queen Mab's Ice Soldiers.

"How did this even happen?!" Jin asked, and Drex shook his head slowly.

"I tried telling you a few times, but you were too absorbed in your work that I had given up. Right now, I can only witness and report what had happened. As for the aftermath of Operation Mass Migration, its a success. My people and the penguins had already calmed the eight other animal tribes down.

Hamatarou had also briefly explained to them and made them signed the contracts." Drex replied before picking his jacket up.

"I shall oversee and welcome the eight tribes with Hamatarou, but you should be making your appearance when you are done handling the particular task at hand," Drex added before disappearing from the Dungeon Maker.

"I feel another bad headache is coming," Jin said to himself, but at the same time, he was secretly hoping to see some good action from the orcs to judge their new and improved army. All that training and construction work as well as being the aggressors for the Goblin Raids had certainly trained the Orcs to a whole new level.

The System also stated a bulk of them was close to evolving, which was a pleasant surprise for Jin to take in. And even they were not at the limit of evolving, Jin could already see some noticeable changes.

Still, it was undoubtedly a gauge to check if they were prepared for the incoming fight to protect Jin's Dungeon City Fortress.

Chapter 659 Verastile Weapons

"Lady Shiva, it's a pleasure to fight with you on the battlefield." Nubwort, the Black Disaster, an Elite Orc General which every Orc paid respects to, slowly walked towards the Shaitan of Primitive Ice and kneel to greet her. Most did not expect Nubwort to be the religious kind of person and hence surprised by the gesture he made.

Shiva was not only the Orc's Herald of Winter but their God of War as well, particular to the Orc Navy. In past history books, the Orcs had always prayed to the Shaitans for blessings before departing into battle. They believed that these gods would grant them the strength to survive the harsh battlefield, regardless of how dire it was.

But to see an Avatar not just wielding the Shaitan's powers but being embodied by the Shaitan themselves, it made the Orcs on this particular battlefield to be truly blessed. It was ever fighting Orcs' dream to be able to see their Gods in action.

Interestingly, records had shown that the Shaitan Avatars did not live long assuming the Shaitans possessed their bodies for the battlefield. Most could not handle the tremendous power of a god for so long since their bodies too fragile to be a long term vassal.

However, in Frost Echo's case, the Orcs were confident that even if their King fought alongside with Shiva against Queen Mab's ice soldiers alone, it would be a walk in the park. Needless to say, he could be reborn again, so it was not much of an issue of self sacrifice but a matter of duration.

To Shiva, Nubwort's kneeling was a common sight to her and didn't respond favourably. In fact, she cared nothing from their world other than her Avatar's existence. What he does matters to her since he was representing her.

As for those prayers and offerings from her followers were solely the Orcs' way of thanking her for the deeds she did for them. She had always found them annoying, unlike the other Shaitans who adored it and basked in the glory of those praises.

Thus, the Elite Orc General was none of her concern at all, and she maintained her indifference regardless of Nubwort's status and past achievements.

However, Frost Echo did secretly nudged her to give the Orc General a chance to prove himself. And for that, she sighed with her mouth closed as she stared at him intently for a moment before giving him a command. If he really wished to earn her trust and favour right now, Nubwort had to fight for it. Hard.

"Do what you need to. Remove the threat as effectively as possible. I do not want to owe too huge a debt to 'your' Master." Shiva replied which Nubwort nodded affirmatively.

If possible, Shiva wanted to concentrate on killing Queen Mab before Frost Echo's body gave way to strain. (Another reason why she resorted to the stairs as compared to charging against the Queen of Winter Court without any plan.)

Utilising the System's main communication channel, Nubwort sent a few coded messages to every single Orc officers on the battlefield and the officers in charge of their companies, in turn, signalled their troops to relay the message.

Everyone was surprised with the new commands, but a number of them began to smirk at the orders given. In the meantime, Nubwort also requested System's permission for the commands given (albeit it was more of a courtesy move by the General) which it later directed the request to Jin since he was already watching the whole scene unfolds.

"Orc General Nubwort, I had never doubted your military tactics and your willingness to embrace new technology had made me recognise that you are a General that thinks. So, go ahead and fulfil your Shaitan's orders. Also, thank you for asking for permission, your request had humbled me." Jin answered truthfully, and for the few times in his life, the Black Disaster felt greatly appreciated.

"Commanders, Permission had been granted. Switch your weapons! Serial Line Formation!" Nubwort shouted, and every single Orc smiled as they activated the Rune Magic placed in all of their weapons, causing them to glow dimly before activating the changes.

Jin had his face stuck on the screen, fascinated by the changes in the battlefield. The runes had enabled swords to turn into assault rifles, axes into shotguns, lances into larger calibre rifles and bows into heavy machine guns.

"Give an Orc a sword, he can kill ten humans. Give an Orc a rifle, and he can kill a hundred. " Frost Echo sniggered at the swap of weapons which made Queen Mab even more confused. She did not understand why the Orcs would forgo their metal swords and blades for pieces of metal rods. Not to mention, they were holding it so weirdly and with no pointed ends to fight against her ice soldiers. It was starting to look like a joke to her, and her confidence grew even further.

But what she did not know were that those rune weapons were first few mass manufactured products done right in Industry Sector 1. With the consistent innovation of modern manufacturing and Jespa's

Rune Making skills, all the weapons that the Orcs held were transmutable with just a voice command and vice versa.

It was becoming the greatest feint of all time in Jin's opinion. Increasing the versatility of the soldiers and allowing them to possess both superior melee and ranged capabilities? It was a wet dream of every tactician.

Even though Queen Mab had no idea what was going on with her opponent's side, she had enough of 'wait and see'. A lift of her finger and her Ice Army charged forward senselessly towards the Orcs. Yet, Queen Mab saw no movement from the Orcs, which made her a little anxious. Nevertheless, her confidence caused her to not suspect anything else, and that was ultimately her downfall.

"FIRE!" Nubwort shouted when the Ice Army Cavalry were the first to reach his lancers' line of sight. Like fireworks, the Lancers' shots gave a deafening blare that nearly startled Shiva for a moment.

In no time, the Ice Cavalry suffered tremendous losses, each bursting into dust as the large calibre bullets pierced through the Ice Barrier like a needle going into a piece of cloth. But because they were made out of ice, a number of them continued to push forward with broken bodies and horses.

Thus, the second wave of volley came into action. The Orc Swordsmen (or Riflemen) had begun aiming for the legs. And even if they did miss, they knew that there would be collateral damage from the back due to the straight forward design of the battlefield, collapsing the waves of ice soldiers bit by bit. Likewise, if the remaining Ice Cavalry did manage to come into melee range, the Axemen (Shotgunners) made short work of their determined cause.

Although she did not understand what was happening, Queen Mab promptly ordered her archers to fire after she observed how the Orcs quickly dispatched her first wave of soldiers. But this time, she did not remain idle as a series of ice spikes was seen emerging out of the ground, where the Orc Army positioned themselves at.

The Orcs knew it would not be that easy and was prepared to take in some losses at their end as well. However, they had nearly forgotten that they had a God with them after the excitement of seeing their enemies falling so easily.

With the appearances of random Ice Spike breaking their formation as well as an impending rain of ice arrows, Shiva had also begun to assist her Orc Army in countering such attacks.

The ice spikes were magically blunt and became an elevated ice platform for her soldiers to fire even more freely. At the same time, she had employed floating snowflakes that enlarged to become ice barriers to block the rain of ice arrows or ice 'rain'.

Shiva had also moved the entire stationary army on a piece of ice block, like a surfboard riding on a tidal wave. Thanks to Nubwort's commands and past training, the Orcs adapted with the sudden changes in the battlefield, enabling them to take advantage of Shiva's advances and pressing the offensive against Queen Mab's charge.

To the Orcs, they never had that much fun ever since the Goblin Raids. Seeing how the ice soldiers falling that easily, they could not contain the anticipation for the upcoming battle against King Baal's demon army.

Chapter 660 Ice Against Ice - Final

No matter how fast Queen Mab created the ice soldiers to replenish the ones that were destroyed, they were already decimated in the process of making it.

Her speed of creation was further impacted by the constant barrage of small, fast metal projectiles, which she needed to use a combination of ice and telekinetic barriers to stop it before she could remake her ice soldiers.

Shiva did not pull her punches as well, causing it harder for Queen Mab to counter attack and it was indeed a battle of the Ice Users.

Even when Queen Mab saw the slightest opportunity to breakthrough the series of attacks, their commander Nubwort somehow had the perfect timing to disrupt her, allowing the Orc's offensive to continue on.

Whether Mab liked it or not, there was a chance for her to be defeated if she was not careful. Even though she was the almighty Fey Queen, there were still limits to her powers, Mab felt that it was not wise to continue further, especially when she was out of her Winter Court.

Thus, she had decided to break away from the battlefield by lowering the conjured telekinetic barrier to save Mana. She also shattered the ice sheet which she was so insistent in keeping to distract Shiva and her Orc Army.

In doing so, Mab hoped to create a diversion with it, but the Winter Queen knew that it would take more than that to stop them from chasing after her when she retreats. Hence, with the leftover reserved mana she had from lowering the magical barrier, Mab decided to feign her retreat by conjuring a giant ice ball and hurled it at her enemies.

Thinking that it was the very same magical technique from the castle which Ifrit had defeated, Shiva used merely a fraction of her powers to create an ice thin blade to cut the ball of ice into pieces.

However, The Ice Shaitan was dead wrong when the blade was caught with the emergence of a beak from the ball while wings of crystalised ice feathers grew backwards. It subsequently became animated as its claws and legs popped out at the bottom too.

It wasn't hard to figure out that it was a giant Ice Roc whose screech brought it fully to life. Its cry dipped the surrounding atmospheric temperature further, beyond the zero celsius mark. If not for the Orc's hardy skins and their constant adrenaline generation, they probably would have shivered and trembled, suffering from all the symptoms of hypothermia. However, that was not to say that they were coping well with the sudden drop in temperature.

"Heh, not a bad trick to learn," Shiva said to herself as she propped up the icy snowflakes barrier in front of the Orc Army in case of any widespread attacks.

Pretending to go all out, Mab stood at the top of the Ice Roc and cast one last magical spell to reduce the chances of them chasing her even though she made it seem like she wanted to end everything once and for all.

A series of icy winds blew, and the army later realised that they were currently within an eye of a magical polar hurricane. Shiva guessed that if they were not careful, the Orc army could possibly be caught in a winter storm which potentially turned them into muscular looking ice figures.

"Our objective is completed. No need to further harass the enemy." Shiva suddenly spoke out to Nubwort, and with a snap of her finger, a solid dome covered the entire army. It blocked all sight, allowing the Orc Army to teleport back before they had any serious frostbite injuries.

Similar to Queen Mab, who had been pushed to the corner, Frost Echo meant what he said before the Orc King turned to Shiva. There was no need for them to fight the Ice Roc or be stuck in a possible winter storm which would further damage Jin's troops. Also, Shiva did mention she did not want to keep too huge of a debt from Jin. Thus, withdrawing now was not a bad idea too.

On the contrary, Queen Mab did not expect Shiva to go all defensive and also took the chance to leave when she assumed that they were blinded by the total defensive ice dome her opponent created. Still, she did ask her animated Ice Roc to peck at it a bit to show that she meant business, but Mab emphasised to 'poke' around and not overturn their defences.

Therefore, both sides retreated safely, with only their pride wounded.

Jin was relieved to know that his Orc army was relatively unscathed from the whole battle thanks to Shiva's protection, and at the same time, he felt rather terrified by the extent of their powers were. "No wonder, the System locked Diabolos away. If he ever defied me, we probably need more than an entire army to fight again."

But other than that, Jin was relieved that his second mass operation on the Giant World was a success. Although he could not have saved every single Animal Tribe in the ruined kingdom, he did what he could.

However, he was not done with the operation efforts, especially after knowing how Queen Mab literally wiped out almost every existence of life from the surface of the kingdom. If there was a chance the remaining Animal People were not affected by the Ice Age spell, they would eventually suffer due to the lack of food or sudden change in weather.

In a way, Jin would feel a little bad leaving those innocents in a barren icy wasteland and so he had decided to send a minion which was comparatively impervious to the cold to look for the survivors.

The Ice Wyrms.

Both mother and daughter were dispatched as a group to check the remaining spots as indicated on Pepper's Scan spell. Since those tribe hardly move during the operation, Jin continued to assume that they should be there. All he needed to know was whether all that was left were corpses or living, breathing potential allies.

In addition, the Ice Wyrms had grown a little stronger since Jin last saw them. All the constant dungeon fighting had somehow allowed them to develop a pair of translucent wings.

When Jin queried whether it was considered as a side evolution, the System denied such a possibility. "When you captured them, they were still regarded as infants despite the fact that they could mate and gave birth to two new ants into our world."

"The System's database had also shown such ants grow the more they gave birth, evolving their body limits and eventually earning the status as the King and Queen of their species. As of now, the two Wyrms were considered as children after giving birth once." The System replied further to Jin.

It also added their children will always copy her parents' traits, so they were essentially making copies of themselves, just the slightly inferior versions in terms of development. However, when it comes to overall powers, their offsprings were definitely stronger.

The System derived such an explanation after noting the evolution of the first generation of Wyrms. The Ice counterpart had ice dust flying out of her wings compared to the second generation, which had nothing but wings.

"That's such a weird way to grow. If that theory is true, their royalty isn't exactly due to their strength but because they are at the peak of their evolution." Jin gave some thought about it before commenting.

"Of course, it's weird if you are looking at them through the perspective of humans. Should you be a Wyrms, you will find humans are weird and abnormal too." Yun appeared with a cup of warm coffee and a plate of French toast with scrambled eggs. Though he appreciated the gesture, he was pleasantly surprised by it until Yun told him the following.

"Eat up before you meet them. I believed it had been a tiring morning and the System had noted you had not taken anything since the night before." Yun stated, and Jin did not understand what she meant.

"Who's them? Who am I meeting?" Jin questioned, and Yun clicked on the console to show a bunch of teenagers waiting impatiently in one of the carriages in the Restaurant Train instance.

"Ack! I totally forgot about them!" Jin finally recalled that he had sent the newly promoted Demon Exorcists to find out about the formats of the existing training centres.

"They came about an hour ago, but I told them that you were busy revising a dungeon instance, which was very evident from the crowd. So, the kids understood and decided to wait for you." Yun replied as she magically snapped out a bottle of salt and a jar of honey to accompany his breakfast.

"Enjoy." She smiled and returned to entertain the crowd on the 'frontlines'.