

Dungeon S 81

Chapter 81 Magnetic Bands

Jin sat near the copper hoe for a break. Even though he had the chi of the treant, he was losing too much due to the lack of control.

"Perhaps, I can circulate my chi around the magnetic bands? I wonder if that will help?" he thought of the way magnetism works, the stuff he learned in university and high school and wondered if he could stimulate chi energy into electromagnetic force.

However, he later abandoned the idea as he realised that magnetic force was a force that was too complicated without proper computation of numbers. He also had to derive atomic structures and electrons to simulate the magnetism through his chi. If he could not control his chi to that kind of degree, he might as well think of something else.

Right now, all Jin was doing with his chi was counteracting the effect of the magnetic bands through brute force. Forcing all his chi to move throughout his muscles so that he could withstand the repelling and attraction of the magnets.

The brute force method would actually have worked if he had substantial understanding of the anatomy of his body in relation to his chi points. Unfortunately, he was not a medical student nor was he well versed with the chi points of his body.

He knew the basics but not enough to make much of a difference. However, assuming he had an unlimited amount of chi, the brute force method would actually work. All he needed to do was burst his chi throughout his body. Even if he did have an unlimited amount of chi, maintaining it required a tremendous amount of chi and the extent of the strenuous damage to his body would eventually kill him within a day.

At the moment, as he was using his own chi to control his muscle movements, he was able to cope with the strain using his current cultivation grade but he would not be able to maintain it all the time for five days consecutively. The way his chi flowed wastefully out of him into the surroundings made him feel like he was an overheated piece of metal just out from the furnace.

"Overheated....that's right! Magnets might lose their magnetism if intense heat is applied to them. Or maybe it could reduce the strength of magnetism. Argh, I guess I really returned what I learnt back to my lecturers." Jin sighed even though he finally remembered a part of his studies during his high school days. The reason why heat could destroy magnetism was that magnetism followed a strict degree of order. If one creates chaotic movement in the atoms, the atoms in the metal would lose their electron pairing.

"But I don't exactly remember the right temperature. All I do know is that the correct temperature is somewhere around water's boiling point for ferromagnetic materials. Let's see if the method works....if I can concentrate enough chi to produce heat near the bands and not scald or burn myself in the process hahaha!" Jin bitterly laughed to himself.

Jin went further away from the campsite, in case he accidentally burned the whole place down. When he felt that he had adequately distanced himself away from the campsite, he concentrated his chi

circulation and focused it on his hands. At first, it started to get warm slowly but at approximately 50 degrees Celsius, not only his hands got hot, the surroundings were scorching too.

"Damn, I should focus it within my palms and not radiate it out. Or else I will be the one burning up and not the magnet." Jin wiped his sweat away with his sleeves.

"What if I follow those useless motivational workshops that I had to attend in university for points. Those image training exercises to attain a specific goal." Jin thought to himself before he took a deep breath and tried again.

With an image of carrying a bowling ball, he imagined concentrating the chi between his three fingers. He figured that it was better to think something smaller and detailed than abstract ideas like being rotated in a microwave or imagining that you were one with the chi. Jin was a science oriented person, he needed theory and hands-on experience to understand something fully. However, when it comes to the mysterious system that he was bestowed with, he could only grudgingly accept the fact that trying to understand it would be a waste of time for now.

Initially, the chi within his three fingers began to gather but it was leaking chi out to the surroundings again. However, it was a start. At least it flowed to where he wanted it to be.

Next, he imaged a container. Not a simple plastic container but a container with many layers of protection. Something like keeping a priceless national jewel in a safe box that was placed in a vault, which was protected by multiple layers of security and hidden hundreds of metres under the ground. That was his image of moving the chi in an enclosed environment. Slowly, his chi was circulating within his three phalanges but it was not hot enough, he probably felt it was roughly 40 degrees Celsius.

"Not enough, I need it to be at least boiling point of water to let it lose some of its ferromagnetism." Jin seemed a little more confident and the chi that pulsed through him was no longer just Shu's chi. His dantian seemed to have adapted to the consumption of chi that Jin needed to overcome his trial and started to produce more.

In addition, the surroundings did not feel as hot as he had been feeling previously although the sun was still blazing right above him. "Next, I need to ensure I do not get burnt by my own chi or have it explode in front of me." Jin now imaged himself to have duplicated layers of skins and those skins were the layers of chi he needed to form in order for the chi to envelope him.

Soon, he felt that it was hot enough for the experiment. He slowly showed an eagle claw gesture with his three fingers and placed it near the magnetic wristband. Suddenly, the wristband moved by itself the moment it got in contact with the heat and it started to crawl along Jin's body!

"What the?!" Jin was surprised by the change of circumstances and saw that not just that particular wristband that was behaving that way. The other three bands immediately move around Jin like a centipede crawling hastily all around his body.

"So, you finally found the trick to defeat the living armour?" Shu spoke to Jin as it saw the metal bands crawling along his body.

"What? You mean these are not magnetic bands?" Jin was finally able to relax without being restricted into a cross figure.

"They are a sort of training gift by Master Zeru. He knew that you would be able to break the living armour quickly because you are too lazy for your own good so he decided to add the traditional option in the living armour with a little twist." Shu purposely sneezed and suddenly Jin felt something weighing him down.

"The traditional option?" Jin then realised it was the living armour that became heavier.

"Aye, the living armour now adds weight but it will randomly move around your body. This way, you will have to shift and handle the weight of your body during your farming. In addition, the weight will increase by 10 kg every hour. Right now, it's 50kg per living armour." Shu laughed loudly.

"Wait, is this living armour weak to heat?" Jin was a bit concerned.

"Nah it can withstand more. This was meant to be just a test to see if you were using your brains or if you were going to force your way out through the ordeal. Either way, you completed your task and received this gift from your master." Shu yawned when it was explaining.

"Also, you looked like you have grasped the basic idea of controlling your chi from this part of training too."

"Then it is time to do the manual labour fast." Jin figured he wasted an hour or two in the Farm World trying to figure out how to solve the magnetic bands but things would only get harder if he did not continue fast enough. Not to mention, he was already exhausted from expending his chi even though his Dantian was producing a higher quantity of fresh chi quicker than before.

Jin finally picked up the copper hoe and started to plough the land with the additional 200kg of weight shifting all around his body.

Chapter 82 Jacks

"Hey! Look at that guy there, he is ploughing the land faster than any of us are able to do!" From a distance, a man dressed in a brown shirt was lying prone on the ground with his binoculars looking at Jin.

"But it looks like he had difficulty ploughing the land despite that rate he is going." Another man in grey commented as he took the binoculars from his friend. This was the first time both of them saw this unknown farmer around the area and there were suspicions that this was the person they had been looking for.

"How could anyone not pay tribute to the Jacks if they wish to create a farm in this area?" A guy in a yellow shirt was crawling was crawling angrily towards them. "It is either he does not know the rules or he was the one we are all looking for" Brown spoke out.

"If that is so, why are we being so cautious against him? We could just walk towards him and clobber this little boy." Yellow was not in agreement with Brown.

"You want the same incident to happen again after that Z scarred monster ambushed the entire hideout just for that bag of seeds?" Grey replied with spite to Yellow.

"That is why Boss is going to ask his cousin for reinforcements. After you confirmed the seeds are in the possession of that farmer, we will strike. Seeing how the farmer moves, he probably used large amount

of money to hire that Z scarred loser once and it appeared like he does not have the capability to go against us." The person in yellow shirt spoke with a certain animosity in his tone.

"Hahaha! He will not take us by surprise this time round again" Brown scoffed.

"Ah! Shhhh! You guys are making too much noise!" Grey was enraged that they might expose their hiding place despite being at least a few kilometres away from Jin.

"Look! He is really holding on to the seeds!" Grey sneered when he saw Jin took out the exact same satchel that was missing from their base.

"Then we shall act now before he stupidly plants those seeds." Brown wanted to pounce on the opportunity.

"Well, if he does. Hold any actions for now." Grey suddenly changed his orders and stared at Brown whom he reluctantly acknowledged it. "Yellow, gather our remaining brothers to take revenge and let's hope boss will bring his reinforcements," Grey commanded Yellow and he sped off into the wilderness.

"You previously said to strike immediately. Are you really that afraid of that Z scarred loser and a useless novice farmer boy?" Brown was still angry he could not strike while the iron was hot.

"Stupid, take a look at the side of the farmer. There seems to be a great white snake with a little girl playing some sort of instrument." Grey returned Brown the binoculars and he managed to catch a glimpse of the little girl.

"Ah, so you think we should kidnap that girl and use her for a ransom since he is rich??" Brown asked Grey which Grey responded with a knock at Brown's head.

"Stupid! Are you ignoring the fact there is a Great White Snake?!" Grey barked at him.

"With our strength and speed, we can definitely outrun that Great White Snake!" Brown retorted but Grey knocked his head once more.

"How stupid can you get! This means the farmer is not an easy one. We should wait for more brothers to come and attack all at once. Let's see what will happen when you mess with the Jacks." Grey smiled as he continued to survey the situation with Brown.

Separately, Jin was ploughing through the broken barren land for about 2 hours straight and he finally got the hang of ploughing as he tried to be as systematic he could after creating a row of ploughed land. After laboriously loosening the soil, Jin was thinking of sowing some seeds before he continue ploughing additional land.

Hence, he thought to open the satchel which Zeru, his Bellator and Shifu, gave him to take a look at it. The seeds inside the satchel were sparkling like diamonds and he knew he would not be able to identify them. Perhaps he might know what he would be planting if Shu the Treant gave him some details. "Since they are sparkling, I guess they are worth quite a lot too." Jin shrugged his shoulders and suddenly felt the strain from the weight of the living armour.

Fortunately, Ke Mi, the Zither Mistress was happily playing her Zither with her Great White Snake lying lazily right beside her. The tune was the only thing that broke the monotony of the back breaking

ploughing. For some reason, the tune motivated Jin further and he appreciated any help or encouragement he could get.

Meanwhile, the living armour was circulating around him and shifting their weight to counteract his centre of gravity. This constantly made him lost his balance and he had to shift his weight regularly to make sure he does not fall and break the momentum. Fortunately, the previous self image training of chi allowed him to picture how to control his chi for his lower limb muscle movements in order to not fall from the weight of the living armour. Jin also used Lazy Panda Swipe technique to power his arm movements which made ploughing of the land much easier.

"Two hoe spaces for one seed. So judging by the amount of land you have ploughed, you need at least a third more. After that, you can call it a day. I would fertilise the land with the Tear of the Treant over the night so plant the seeds tomorrow. Like what I have said. Your objective is to plough, plant and water the plants when needed." Shu commented and Jin acknowledged with glee. A little more and he can relax!

Another one hour in Farm World passed by. The living armour got heavier, Jin was breathless from all the work but he finally ploughed the land required for the seeds.

"Alright Ke Mi, I will talk to you another day, it is time for your Master to return back." Shu smiled at Ke Mi and she disappeared after waving goodbye.

"Thanks Shu but how do I return?" Jin asked as he bent down to put his hands on his knees to catch his breath.

"Inside the tent has an open portal waiting for you to jump in. I had informed Zeru." Shu replied.

As Jin went into the tent and returned to the real world, the Jacks' first wave of reinforcement arrived. "Grey, I brought the brothers along. Boss said that he would arrive the next day with a special guest but let's finish this as soon as possible so we can make Boss proud! Is that farmer still there?" Yellow was jovial.

"Right in the tent resting. Let's strike now, the little girl and snake had disappeared!" Brown did not know how such a large snake disappeared right in front of his eyes but he did not care. He knew the farmer was still in the tent.

"Then let's go!" Yellow gestured to his brothers the small tent and they rushed madly to the tent.

Meanwhile, Shu wanted to extend its roots before noticing the commotion from afar. "Perhaps I should not cultivate the land for now." Shu kept its roots to itself and camouflaged its face with some of its tree bark.

The Jacks arrived at the tent and surrounded it with no weapons. Yellow took the initiative to rip open the tent to find no one was inside.

"What! Where did he go?!" Yellow was particularly annoyed.

"His scent seemed to stop here too." Grey kneeled to smell the ground.

"Is he underground?" Brown asked as he searched but it was of no use.

"Argh! That's why I said we should have struck him when he was holding the seeds! Now we would not know where the seeds are." Yellow became frustrated.

"No worries, judging from this freshly ploughed plot of land, I believe he will be back," Grey said.

"Then let's thrash his land, this will give him a warning not to mess with the Jacks!" Yellow shouted which the other brothers agreed with and even Grey was surprisingly accepting to this act of rashness.

"Haha! These humans. How are they going to destroy the ploughed land? With their own hands and legs?" Shu smirked a little and some of its leaves rustled from the movement. However, Shu later realised it was dead wrong and its mouth went wide open for a moment.

They were indeed using their hands and legs to destroy the ploughed land as each and every one of them began to slowly metamorphose into a beastlike form.

The Jacks were a clan of werejackals.

Chapter 83 Yellow

"Alright, I think we have done enough damage." Grey was satisfied with the destruction the Jacks had brought to the farm.

The tent was ripped into pieces and any equipment related to farming was broken. Instead of just kicking up the nicely ploughed land, the Jacks went an extra mile and dug massive holes all around the farm. They even scooped up the topsoil of the entire farm and put them in sandbags.

"I did not expect that such good quality soil was hidden in this barren area for such a long time," Brown observed the topsoil with its clawed hand before carrying the large sandbag full of it away. Despite being werejackals, they were also experienced farmers in the Farm World so they understood the importance of good soil and fertilisers.

"Yellow, you hated that novice farmer right? Then stay here until he appears. Howl and we will come to your assistance." Grey gave Yellow specific instructions before ordering the rest to carry the bags of soil back to their new hideout.

At that instant, the large ancient tree at the centre of the barren land rustled and Sakura flower petals started falling to the ground. Some of the petals even fell into the sandbags of soil.

All of the werejackals immediately looked up at the tree and saw that there was no threat above them. They did not even bother to ask why there was a blooming tree in the middle of the barren land. They saw too many weird things sprouting in the Farm World and a blooming tree in a barren land was nothing compared to the miracles they had seen.

"I will climb up just to be sure." Brown volunteered and easily jumped up to the highest branch of the tree to check for any movements. As it landed on the tree branch, he suddenly felt a prick from where he was standing

"Ah darn it, I did not notice that at all." Brown immediately tried to remove the wood splinter and he caused a lot of ruckus on the tree branch while trying to do so. More the Sakura flower petals were shaken from the tree and fell onto the werejackals and more were mixed with the topsoil.

"Anything there?" Yellow was excitedly anticipating to see if that useless farm boy was hiding up in the tree but Brown signalled to them there was no threat.

"Just a splinter." He finally took it out and jumped down from the tree.

"Let's go then. Yellow, be careful of him. He might have some things up his sleeves if he can disappear just like that." Grey warned Yellow but Yellow sort of ignored his kind advice.

"Hahaha, I know what we should do." Yellow gestured to his two fellow trusty werejackals as they took out beer and meat from their rucksack and started to use the campsite near the big ancient tree. Grey shook its head and ordered the rest to return.

Shu was standing there as stationary as he could. He knew he could kill the three werejackals but that would be a waste. It was obvious that Jin was their target. "Hohoho, let's see how Seedling reacts to this when he gets back. It will be a nice show to watch."

Separately, Jin finally returned to the shop and the cool air conditioning blowing at his face was very comforting. He looked at the time and realised he still had 45 minutes to an hour before he opened his store.

"You should take a shower." Yun was at the side of the bar counter drinking her black ivory coffee again. She subsequently passed a plastic bag to Jin. "There is a set of fresh new clothes in here, go up and shower."

"Thanks, Yun." Jin took the plastic bag and noticed that he felt lighter. The living armour was finally not moving around him when he was in the store and did not suppress him with training weights.

He immediately went to take a refreshing shower and found that all four bands that were on him suddenly shifted and turned themselves into one digital watch after his shower. "Wow, quite a handy feature."

"It helps act as your storage space too. Very convenient, is it not?" Yun smiled at Jin as she knew Jin did not have a personalised storage item for some reason. All he had been using was a simple storage ring that was bestowed upon him by his grandfather, Ming. However, Yun did not tell Jin that it was her who gave Zeru the living armour bands.

"When it is not trying to put you down with weights, probably." Jin nodded his head and saw the time on his new watch. "But I liked the black sleek design. I should thank Shifu Zeru for it." Jin smiled a little and looked at his to-do list on his phone.

"45 minutes left. I should start doing the coupon booklet before the submission deadline by Friday. Oh no. This is pandastic. My training ends on Friday too." Jin suddenly developed a big headache.

"Perhaps you can finish Zeru's training by today and you have more time for the coupon booklet," Yun suggested.

"But won't that mean I need to close the store for a day?" Jin started to ponder if it was really worth it to close his shop.

"Quite a number of shopkeepers take off for cultivation purposes, more so for dungeon suppliers. Besides, it's oddly weird for a lazy person like you to not take a day off in weeks." Yun replied with slight curiosity.

"True, alright. I will just post an announcement to say we are closed for today." Jin chuckled at Yun's indirect praise of being hardworking.

"Already did!" Yun stuck her tongue out at the side of her mouth and gave a peace sign.

"You planned this, didn't you?" Jin rolled his eyes up and his head was tilted sideways as he sighed once more. Jin knew that Shu was prepping the lands with fertilisers so he figured he could take a short lunch break which consisted of a plate of delicious curry rice and a can of invigorating bamboo juice before going back to Farm World.

"All the best, Jin." Yun snapped her fingers and a portal appeared.

"You must be kidding me." Jin arrived back at Farm World and saw three wolfish looking humans sitting at his campsite drinking beer and eating barbecue meat. Not to mention, the fields were utterly destroyed with holes and hills of soil. Jin's dejected expression was so priceless that Shu could barely hide his laughter.

"Oh, so our little farm boy is back. Alone." Yellow bit a large piece of meat from his barbecue stick. He signalled his two underlings to attack Jin and they smashed their bottles and sticks on the ground before dashing towards Jin.

"Now I am really mad." Seeing that they are monsters, Jin thought he might as well capture them and get the truth out from them. With his phone on his left hand, the living armour transformed to their usual shapes and turned heavier again. Fortunately, it was not randomly shifting itself around the body so concentrating chi to support the weight in one area was much easier than before.

The werejackal underlings were going for a two-pronged attack on Jin but he was not going to defend. Instead, Jin was greedy and bolted towards Yellow.

"Stupid farm boy, know your limits!" Yellow bit the last part of his meat and he howled as loud as he could before swiping his claws at Jin. Jin quickly unsheathed Bam, the katana form of his weapon and clashed with Yellow.

Yellow laughed when the katana did not make a single scratch on its claw hand and thought this was the perfect opportunity to counterattack. Just as Yellow was about to bite Jin's neck, Jin opened his mouth first and a large beam of chi energy was directed at Yellow's chest. A gaping hole appeared in the middle of Yellow's chest as the chi beam momentarily pierced through the skies before it dissipated.

"What!" Yellow tried to back off as he coughed out a large amount of blood but without any delay, a left hook was sent straight into his face.

"Lazy Panda Swipe!" Jin delivered a deadly combination of his swipe technique infused with chi along with the support of the living armour causing Yellow's head to be flying off for quite a distance. At that particular moment, the phone had already touched Yellow's body and the phone started its capturing process.

"Capture complete," Yun said in his thoughts.

Jin looked at the other two underlings and they were shaking. What useless farm boy? This farm boy just took care of a senior werejackal and they tried to run away.

"Oh no, you don't." Roots suddenly extended from Shu and grabbed the underlings by their legs. It then dragged the two werejackal underlings towards it while the werejackals desperately tried to run away from it. "The soil that my Seedling ploughed tenaciously was destroyed and taken, I think some repayment of fertilisers is needed." The roots pulled the underlings a few metres above the ground and brought them to Shu's mouth.

"Thank you for the meal." Shu opened its tree barked mouth wide and stuffed the two underlings inside its mouth before closing it. All Jin could see were helpless claws trying to hold onto the edge of Shu's mouth but it was futile as Shu munched on them.

Shu later gave a loud burp. "Gah, beer battered Jackals."

Chapter 84 Shifu Zeru

Jin opened his phone and checked the status of the newly captured monster. "So, it's a werejackal. Hmm, the stats profile said this monster can be placed either in the Zither Mistress dungeon or Goblin dungeon." Jin looked up and stared at Shu for a while.

"Nope, they are already in my stomach and I am not spitting it out for you to capture. That would be gross. Look over the horizon instead." Shu pointed towards the north with its tree branches and Jin saw a pack of similar looking werejackals running towards him.

"I wonder if it is okay to call my bellators for support?" Jin figured this could be a part of Zeru's training but there was no way to fight such a large pack. He would definitely be outnumbered. They were not like the zombies, easily countered and killed.

"Ask and thou will receive." Zeru appeared out of Jin's phone and stared at the horizon for a while.

"What is with that cheesy line? And I thought you would only return two days later?" Jin gave his Shifu a vexed look.

"Sometimes things do not go exactly as planned, and this is one such example," Zeru said in a cool and calm voice that oddly made Jin uneasy. When Jin thought about it, he was, in fact, the first disciple Zeru had taken. In a way, he was an inexperienced teacher since he only fought for himself and his master. At the very least, he was trying to teach. "Perhaps, he should not force himself too hard and use the traditional route of teaching students." Jin thought to himself.

"Actually, Zeru's master did not really teach him much and mostly gave him lots of weird errands to do. I think Zeru is trying to imitate his master and he hopes that you will learn in the same way he did. Guess it was not working too well. That was why he decided to appear early to amend his mistakes." Yun said in Jin's thought.

"I noticed that your sword skills are still unpolished from the previous brief fight with the yellow Werejackal. While you did utilise your cultivation techniques, you did not have any proper sword

techniques to complement it. It would be quite the disgrace if other people knew Zeru's disciple cannot hold a sword properly." Zeru unfolded a cloth that was covering his wooden sword.

"Hence, I shall teach you by sparring with you right here, right now. Try to learn everything." Zeru raised his sword as a sign of challenge to Jin.

"What? But those werejackals are coming!" Jin started to have cold sweat as Zeru was going to duel right in front of the werejackals.

"Then shoo them away as we fight. Right now, I am giving you five seconds before I start my attack." Zeru beckoned Jin to start, or he would make a move.

Jin just gritted his teeth and rushed forward with his sword.

"Your centre of gravity is out of place and I can easily see where you are aiming. Were the shifting weights from the living armour insufficient training?" With his wooden sword still sheathed at his waist, Zeru dodged Jin's attack with just a slight shuffle of his feet. After which, he used his wooden sword's hilt to bash Jin's stomach, making Jin nauseous, almost throwing up in the process due to the sharp pain in his abdomen.

"Do not rely on speed and strength alone. It might work now against belligerent dumb creatures but what if you met a true sword master? Get up once more." Zeru was serious in his duel with Jin. He really did want Jin to improve.

"Yellow is gone!" Brown shouted as he sighted the Z scarred monster and the farm boy fighting each other. Although it seemed like a one-sided battle.

"Then we attack them all together and grab the farm boy's body. Take him away from the Z scarred monster and check if he still has those seeds," Grey shouted furiously and took his axe out while he was running. "That stupid yellow, I told him to be more careful."

"Grey! Boss will be coming earlier than expected since this area is closer to the reinforcements. He also said he has a big surprise for that darn z scarred monster once he arrives." Brown relayed the message to Grey. Brown was able to pick up far-reaching howls due to his were-powers bestowing an increased sensitivity of hearing.

The werejackals like Brown and Grey each had an attribute raised abnormally high from living a certain number of years. For Grey, it was an increase in intelligence and magical abilities. Hence, he was the logistic and strategic head for the Jacks. He could manage a simple fire or ice spell with ease. Most werejackals could never dream of having the chance to do so. Despite that, both Brown and Grey were competent fighters which was why they each had a name based on their fur colour. Their boss bestowed these titles to differentiate themselves from the underlings.

"Good, let's go!" Grey raised its axe and signalled the whole pack of werejackals to charge forward.

Jin fell to the ground once more and Zeru had yet to unsheathe his wooden sword when fighting against him. There were only hilt strikes, kicks, punches and even a slap, but that does not mean Jin was not learning. He did not realise there were so many simple ways to counter swords solely with hand to hand combat.

Jin in desperation took some sand and threw it at Zeru before attacking. "Decent move, but you threw it too early, I can anticipate your next attack without keeping an eye on your movements."

Zeru rushed forward and grappled Jin during the sand attack which made Jin drop Bam. While in a grapple hold, Jin had a hard time breathing due to the pain. "Looks like our party crashers have arrived. Pick your sword up, I shall spar with you properly." Zeru released Jin and unsheathed his wooden sword.

Jin suddenly heard a loud howling voice from behind but before he could do anything, Zeru dashed past Jin in a flash and smacked the werejackal down to the ground with his wooden sword. Zeru promptly continued his move set by stabbing the wooden sword into Jin from the back. Thankfully, Jin was ready for the strike and blocked with Boo before he attempted to pierce Zeru.

"You need to lock your wrist when you thrust. Take note of your footwork too. Also, why do I feel like there is a lack of conviction to attack me? Are you scared of me? If you are, how are you going to fight in the future if there is a threat against your loved ones? Or your customers?" With each question, Zeru pushed Jin back even further.

Jin disengaged from Zeru, only to find out he was going to get pounced on by another werejackal. Somehow, the movements of the werejackal were slower than Zeru and Jin used Boo again to block the werejackal's swipe attack. Instead of disengaging, Jin lunged onto the werejackal and used Bam in his right hand, to stab the werejackal in the throat. He quickly dropped Boo and the handphone appeared from his wristbands which he used immediately to capture the werejackal.

"Capture complete," Yun said in his mind.

"Haha, I see that you found another function for the living armour. To store your phone between the wristbands for easier access." Zeru moved like a flying arrow towards Jin and he successfully landed a hit on Jin's back which caused Jin to fall to the ground again. However, this time three werejackals directed their fury towards Zeru, which gave Jin a split second breather to retaliate back against him.

"Excellent, you are learning." Zeru twirled his wooden sword with his fingers and blocked all four attacks simultaneously. Jin could only find himself bewildered by Zeru's techniques. Zeru smiled and continued to attack Jin but as time went by, Jin got more and more used to Zeru's attack. Now he managed to defend himself from at least half of the attacks. To both master and disciple, the werejackals were like flies attracted to the delicious smelling food.

Grey, who was observing the fight from the sidelines, knew it would be stupid to intervene in the duel between the farm boy and the Z scarred monster. He also realised the farm boy was capable of making his brothers disappear into nothingness. He counted six werejackals who disappeared.

In addition, the Z scarred swordsman was not even making an effort to kill the werejackals, unlike in the previous ambush where they greatly suffered as he searched for the sparkling seeds.

Brown was itching to prove his worth but Grey stopped him. "Wait for Boss to come. In the meantime, let those two humans wear each other out."

"Heh, you do not need to wait any longer," Brown smirked as they heard an echoing howl behind them. Both turned to look and saw a large praying mantis hovering above them with two towering figures at the top of it.

"Boss Gold and Lady Boss Cat are here." Brown howled loudly and charged towards Jin.

Chapter 85 Perfectly Normal Parry Slash

"Gold, have you been out of practice that you need help against a puny little farm boy and a pretty boy with a scar on his face?" Lady Boss Meomi, the werecat yawned and stretched her paws.

The golden fur werejackal jumped from the flying praying mantis as he ignored the werecat and landed on a werejackal underling that was about to flee from the battle. He turned the werejackal around to face him and pulled his upper mouth to the side until he ripped it out of its mouth and shoved it into its throat until it died.

"I do not need weaklings in my clan and do not go back on your word when all of you swore that you will fight to the bitter end for the clan." Gold tore apart the dead werejackal's chest and gouged his beating heart out of the spastic body. The heart was still throbbing in Gold's claws as he took a bite of it.

The heart contained the raw were-powers which further powered Gold for his own purpose. Normally, he would not do such a thing and closed an eye to the matter by disciplining the werejackal and giving a stern punishment. However, he was more terrified of the monster right in front of him than the monster he was going to become.

Grey knew that Gold had no choice but to show authority not just to the werejackals that were fighting a hopeless battle but also to his 'friend' that came along with him. Meomi was considered as one of the up and coming leading were-humans to take over the were-human community and Gold hoped that he could at least be her right-hand man so that he could bring the prestige of Jacks up.

"Commendable effort to impress me but nevertheless futile." Meomi gently stepped down from the praying mantis after it landed. "So Gold, which boy do you want to give me?"

"The...farm boy." Gold actually wanted Meomi to battle against Zeru since he knew his limits but after showing such an act of power, he could not possibly back down.

"I can sense your reluctance. Do not say the werecat Meomi is not a cat of great benevolence." The werecat took out its whip with a double-bitted axe attached at the end of the whip instead of a cracker. "Besides, I think I want to caress that scar of his. Purrrrr."

Zeru yet again dodged Jin's crude attempt at wounding him but this time, he grabbed Jin by his collar and performed a judo throw. With Zeru's face exceedingly close to Jin's, he started to whisper. "Take this technique cube. Press on that button and you will learn part one of my 'Perfectly Normal Parry Slash' which will be more than useful for most fights right now."

Jin suddenly felt a gentle nudge on his abdominal area from Zeru. Jin quickly picked up the cube and searched for the button while being grappled from the judo throw. "Found it!" Jin thought to himself and he immediately pressed the button but a large jolt was suddenly discharged from the cube which paralysed him for a while.

However, to the were-humans, it seemed Jin was spasming in the grapple lock and they thought it was the best opportunity they would get to hurt the both of them. At the very least, the farm boy could be taken away from the Z scarred swordsman. Even Grey thought it was the best chance they could have and rushed forward.

"Naive." Meomi decided to chip in a bit of effort into this 'perceived' attack of opportunity by magically extending her axe whip to attack Zeru, hoping she would distract the pretty boy enough to not let this be a one-sided slaughter.

Unsurprisingly, Zeru did what was expected by Meomi. He released Jin and with a swing of his sword, a small spiral cyclone was generated right in front of him. "Perfectly Normal Sword Cyclone," Zeru spoke under his breath as he saw each and every werejackal that rushed in cut, with multiple sword wounds, by the cyclone attack.

"Hmmm. Now I understand why you needed me against him. Well, this also got me even more interested in him. Go get the seeds back." Meomi sent her orders and Gold ran the long way to prevent getting hit by the sword cyclone.

While Jin was paralysed for that few seconds, his muscle memory and brain receptors were actively changing within him through the immense jolt that he received from the technique cube. When Jin was finally able to move, he quickly dragged himself away from Zeru and picked up Boo again.

He placed Boo in his living armour which acted as his storage space and stabilised his stance. At that instant, his body felt an imminent presence right beside him and swiftly turned to deflect an incoming attack.

"What?! He can predict my Dark Shadow Claws?" Gold's black claws, which were as long as a machete and could not be seen especially in the night, were easily countered by Jin. What he did not expect next was that the katana blade slides along his claws and slit one of the tendons at his wrist.

Gold immediately disengaged and felt an overwhelming sense of fear rising from within. "How did that farm boy execute the same attack as that Z scarred monster?!" On the other hand, Jin was overly surprised by that attack he just performed. He was sure that it was definitely part of the Perfectly Normal Parry Slash.

"Because when you are sparring with Zeru, an abrupt mission was created. The criteria of the mission is to defend against Zeru's strikes at least 150 times. And the moment you achieved it, Zeru's knowledge turned into a series of readable data that can be easily absorbed by the brain and stored in a technique cube. That was why he abruptly stopped the fight the moment he realised the cube was formed." Yun explained to Jin in his thoughts.

"However, that parry slash technique will only occur once every five attacks. You have to train every day to get increase the proficiency of that technique. It is the same for your Lazy Panda Swipes and Panda Yawning beams. Hard work still matters."

"That is still good news," Jin smirked and started to rush towards Gold. Based on the recent experience, he knew that his normal sword strikes were not strong enough to damage an average werejackal. Jin also needed to utilise the strength from Lazy Panda Swipe for his attacks to injure the werejackal. With that said, the Perfectly Normal Parry Slash technique was formidable enough to wound the boss werejackal, Gold, without using any chi.

"Even though you are capable like that monster swordsman, your thinking is still akin to a simple farm boy." Gold howled loudly but his howl sounded different from what Jin had heard previously.

True enough, the werejackals, that were initially injured from Zeru's sword cyclone attack, executed a high jump from their positions and all of them were going to land on Jin with fangs thirsty and hungry for a proper kill.

"Uh ah ah! Right now, I am your opponent, pretty boy. Rejoice!" Meomi pounced on Zeru as he gave a quick glance at Jin but she missed completely when Zeru shuffled to the side. In response, she followed up her pounce with a low kick which Zeru was completely aware of and used his wooden sword to stop her in her tracks. Unfortunately, that was not the end as she was acrobatic enough to shift her weight to her left hand and attempted to strike Zeru once more with her axe whip.

"I do wish to kill you instantly but you are currently not my master's attention. So I shall entertain you until he cleared some jackal waste." Zeru raised his sword and blocked the axe whip as he used his left hand to grab Meomi's leg and threw her to the sakura tree.

Despite that throw, Meomi managed to reposition herself in midair and she intended to use the tree trunk as a springboard for her to propel towards Zeru. Her plan was sound minded in theory but she did not expect one thing as her eyes were not focusing on the tree but Zeru.

Shu opened his mouth the moment Zeru threw her and Meomi's legs were in Shu's mouth before she realised it was too late.

Chapter 86 Training Complete

Meomi panicked a little when she miscalculated her step, only to realise that she went into a large hole of the trunk. "There wasn't any tree hollow when I was fighting that pretty boy!" Meomi wanted to get out of the tree hollow but she slipped and fell. She suddenly felt it was a little too late to notice all that resided in this tree hollow were bones and the recent remains of werejackals.

"Is this a sort of venus flytrap?!" Meomi instantly felt something was amiss and quickly chanted some incantations as she tried to burst out of the trunk hollow along with her innate feline agility.

However, Shu immediately closed his mouth shut the moment he felt that the cat was in its mouth. Meomi's incantations gave her a split second of booming strength to jump but she was out of luck. Her feline speed wasn't fast enough to entirely escape the terrifying wooden jaws of an ancient tree treant.

She lost both of her lower limbs and a part of her tail to Shu and she was bleeding profusely right in front of it. The adrenaline rush wore off and the sensation of pain coming from the loss of her legs instantly paralysed her ability to scream.

"Mmm, this cat has some juicy tender meat compared to those rough jackals." Shu started munching joyfully and was really tempted to get eat the rest of her now that she was lying right in front of her.

"Old Shu, how is Master Jin going to capture her if you eat her up?" Zeru used his sword and attempt to stop a chi point of Meomi's body which surprisingly worked and her bleeding momentarily stopped.

"Gah, Zeru if she could not escape my mouth, she is not worthy for Seedling to use for the dungeon. Besides, all of them do not seem to be a threat to him." The treant laughed as he gestured Zeru to look at Jin.

Zeru turned to take a quick glance at Jin and grinned. "Looks like young Master Jin has a bit of hidden potential." The scene was a piece of artwork which Zeru did not expect.

"Impossible..." Gold continued to tremble in fear as he saw Brown, Grey and all his other underlings being stabbed by multiple bamboo spears sprouting out from the ground and left hanging in midair. Right in front of Gold, the farm boy portrayed four angry panda silhouettes baring its fangs at him above the farm boy.

Jin was panting extremely hard as he was continuously delivering chi into Bam and Boo which were firmly stuck on the ground. Every werejackal on the scene were bleeding slowly to death which was why Jin quickly took his handphone out and slammed his handphone onto Bam and Boo.

"Initiating Mass Capture Procedure. Please Wait." Yun said in a calm voice and all of the werejackals that were pierced by the bamboo spears immediately disappear.

"Mass Capturing in Process..."

"What just happened?! What are that four weird bears appearing above the farm boy? Where did all my underlings go to?" Gold fell backwards and was extremely terrified to see all the werejackals disappeared.

"I am quite surprised you can pull such a trick." Zeru clapped his hands and smiled brightly.

"Actually, I was not expecting that would work." Jin gave a sigh of relief when he saw a notification stating that the mass capture was a success.

"How did you do it? Who are you guys?" Gold was on its knees when he finally saw Meomi lying lifeless on the floor which prompted Jin to throw the phone at her and she too disappeared.

"Eh, who will be so stupid to tell their tricks to their enemies? Shall we continue our battle?" Jin managed to calm himself down and his chi regeneration had stabilised. He was actually thankful that Gold was dumb enough to let him recover.

"Actually, I like to know." Shu waved its branches hoping to attract Jin's attention so he could quench his curiosity.

"Later Shu." Jin was still focused on Gold in case he tried to sneak attack him.

"I admit defeat! Please, Sire! Spare my life!" Gold immediately prostrated in front of Jin but he did not buy the act.

"I do not believe you. I have seen enough Wu Xia movies to not get trick by this kind of act." Jin ready his sword once more.

"I do not know what you are talking about! I am willing to do anything to show my allegiance to you!" Gold was sweating buckets of water.

"Then let me hit you with this...ehh metal box and do not resist. I assure you and your entire clan will be released if you do what I said." Jin was happy he did not have to fight anymore if he had the chance but he did not withdraw from his stance.

"If what you said is true, I am willing to do so!" Gold shouted and spread out his claw hand and retracted his dark sleek claws as a show of sincerity. Jin did not hesitate and threw this phone at him and the capture process was quicker than any other he had seen before.

"Oh, this is interesting. So if someone is willing enough to submit, the capture is nearly instantaneous." Jin thought to himself and Yun agreed verbally in response.

"So now, are you going to tell me how you did that? If I was not here to personally witness it, I would say you would be bluffing, little Seedling." Shu was excited to know how he did it.

Jin walked towards Shu to sit and lean against him as he looked up to the moonless sky. "Yun said that I can make Bam and Boo change to any weapon form previously. She listed a few, the cannon and a bow as an example, but I truly wondered if it could change into other weapons if I wield it so."

"Hence, I did a bit of experimenting during the weekend before the training commences and I found out that the forms that she listed could be created in an instant without any chi inserted to it. All I had to do was to think about the weapon form I want for Bam and Boo." Jin took out a bottle of spring water that he had taken from the shop before he came back for farming.

"So I decided to put some chi into Bam and it worked! Bam turned into a short spear. So I tried to put in more chi and Bam! It became even longer but at that point in time, I was not proficient with my chi control and did not proceed any further." Jin drank a few gulps before throwing some of the delicious precious spring water on his face to refresh himself.

"With today's training, I finally managed to get some control of my chi but I think I was panicking when I saw the entire night sky filled with murderous werejackals trying to get a piece of me. Hence, I gambled by pouring every drop of chi I could summon into Bam and Boo, hoping I could create a series of bamboo spears sprouting out from the ground."

"Nevertheless, I did not know I was able to reach Grade 4 and the ascension probably released more chi into the attac-....Wait a minute. Is Shu sleeping?" Jin looked up and saw Shu with his eyes already closed and not responding.

"You might have a talent for making trees sleep. Anyways, the training will be cut short for today. You can go back to your shop with lots of time to spare. I will be coming to your store tomorrow morning and we can continue the sparring in Panda Muscles." Zeru smiled and waved to him.

"Oh, one last thing. You should plant those seeds when you have the time. They will grow into something good, trust me." Zeru then disappeared from Farm World and into Jin's phone.

"Ahhh, I guess I should continue farming for now or else it will be a waste of time." Jin looked around the campsite and saw the broken tools lying around but he later gave a glance at Bam and Boo with an evil stare. If both of his weapons could react, they would have cursed him crazily because Jin turned the both of them into a hoe and a spade separately with his chi. The blades transformed into shapes that suited the purpose of a hoe and spade while the hilt was extended into a handle.

Jin slogged the night once again to properly even the land as much as he could before daybreak in Farm World. With the ascension into Grade 4, Jin could feel that the ploughing was so much easier than before especially since he did not have the training weights activated.

"Oh, Seedling. You are still here. Good story." Shu yawned as he saw the land around him ploughed neatly. "Ah, I see you had been busy all night. Well, go take a rest and come back tomorrow."

"The last time you said that, you allowed werejackals to tastefully landscape my farm." Jin became particularly paranoid to Shu's assurances.

"Hahaha! This time, I hired a bodyguard! Give me a second for me to take it out." Shu rustled his leaves a little and in the midst of the lush foliage appeared the same large praying mantis that transported Gold and Meomi to the battlefield.

"It was dumb enough to eat one of my specially created mind control bugs on my branches and it became my pet! Hahahaha! So off you go Seedling, have a good rest and leave the fertilising to me." Shu used his branch to shoo off Jin which he yet again entrusted Shu to take care of the farm.

By the time he returned to the shop, it was only 3.30pm. "Maybe I could return back home to bath and have a short nap before I open the store again in the late evening."

Chapter 87 Black Pepper Pork Bun

Jin took a long shower after he reached home and a nap for the first time in weeks after discovering his cultivation could substitute his sleep. When he woke up, it was already 6.20pm in the evening. Jin changed into another fresh set of clothes and decided to walk around Tiangong shopping district for a change.

He noticed that for some reason, it was definitely busier than usual and he guessed it was probably due to the upcoming Qixi Festival. The Valentine's day for the Chinese while the Japanese celebrated Tanabata Festival in lieu of it. Although the Chinese businesses did market Valentine's day in February, they did not let go of the business opportunities for Qixi Festival as well. Hence, it resulted in many Chinese to celebrate Valentine's Day nearly twice a year.

Besides, Jin was also walking around to check which store would be worthy to invest in. He had the coupon booklet that was delivered by Shen Si Fang, the owner of Lele Diner Cafer, with him and was investigating the different various types of stores in Tiangong Shopping District.

Unfortunately, it was already in the evening when he got to the shopping streets and quite a number of places were bustling with crowds. As time passes, the queues would only get longer.

"Ah, perhaps I should just go back to my shop for food." Jin thought to himself as he continued walking down the street to check on the food stores. Nothing really caught his attention since he was somewhat spoiled by his shop's own food menu.

Suddenly, he picked up a whiff of a terrific fragrance of meat with his acute sense of smell from his cultivation. Despite the faint aroma, it felt strong, thick and especially appetising. He briskly walked around the street, trying to concentrate his senses to pick that particular smell of meat in the turmoil of good smelling food in the shopping street.

Soon, he found where the smell was and it was from a black pepper pork bun which an office worker recently bought. "Hi Mister, sorry to interrupt." Jin tapped on his shoulder.

"No, I do not want anything." The office worker adamantly refused any request.

"Sir, no. I am not selling anything, I just want to know where you bought this black pepper pork bun from?" Jin also gestured using his hands that he was not selling anything.

"Oh, you should have said so earlier. Go straight, turn right. You will see a street vendor there selling these buns. There should not be any queue and they are fantastic, go give it a try" The office worker kindly directed Jin and he was able to find it in no time.

Jin found a lady covered with a mask and cap, working all alone at the side of the street with her mobile stall attached to a motorbike. The smell was indeed coming from the stall's mini traditional oven which he peeked to have a look.

"Mister, do you want to buy one?" The female shop vendor was constantly looking left and right which Jin suspected that she was selling without a licence. While having a licence might overall help mobile street vendors, the maintenance of the licence was expensive. Not to mention, the licence itself was a hassle to obtain especially for migrants or illiterate vendors.

"I will like one. How much?" Jin opened his wallet to check if he had any spare cash notes around since most transactions were wireless.

"15 Yuan," she replied.

"Hold on a moment." Jin tried to dig his pockets to see if he had any loose change. He did not really want to give his 50 Yuan note and get back even more small change.

"Ah, then make it two buns.." Jin figured he should buy one for Yun to try too.

"Understood, please hold on for a moment." The female shop owner prepared an additional paper bag and bent down to check whether the black pepper pork buns were ready. Meanwhile, Jin got a little interested in the female stall vendor. Although he could not see her entire face behind that mask, her eyes alone were simply dazzling. Not to mention, he got upset that almost everyone in the street had a girlfriend with them. Hence, like what all singletons would do, he took the chance as an attempt to observe her body while she was working.

Her apron covered the majority of her body but Jin managed to catch a glimpse of her side view and he celebrated this little victory in his heart.

"Thank you for waiting, that will be 30 Yuan-" In an instant, the female stall vendor seemed to saw someone she did not wish to see which she immediately pushed the buns to Jin and started to pack her items.

"Inspector?" Jin tried to look around and he noticed an officer with a blue shirt patrolling the streets. It could really be an officer from the City Urban Administrative and Law Enforcement Bureau. Even so, the police officers around the area might have the ability to fine the street vendors too.

"Do you want the money?" Jin asked once more as he knew how hard it was for unlicensed street vendors to be on the run while earning their keep. The female shop owner did not respond and frantically packed her items. However, she was still organised in her packing, which showed that it was not the first time she ran away from them.

The Police officer was getting nearer and finally noticed her. He immediately picked up his pace and Jin slowly distanced himself away from the street vendor but something else happened.

"Damn! Of all times why now!?" The female stall vendor cursed under her breath as she tried to get the motorbike to work. Soon, she quickly gave up and tried to push the stall but Jin could clearly see that it would be a futile event as he bit a part of the black pepper pork bun to watch the showdown between the stall vendor and the police officer.

However, when Jin took that small bite, his eyes lit up and immediately put the buns on top of the lady's mobile stall. He pushed the mobile stall without asking if she needed any help. His new Grade in cultivation and the farming training he just completed, made him stronger than before. "Lady Boss, ride on the motorcycle. I will push you to safety!"

Seeing how the customer pushed the motorcycle so effortlessly, Zhen Qing agreed hastily and hopped onto the seat of the motorcycle. She did not care about the consequences of implicating other people in it. All she knew was if she ever got caught again, she might probably be jailed. Her customer ran and pushed the mobile stall further into other streets. She also started to notice that the police officer began to call for backup and ran towards her.

"Milk, Zeru. Any distraction tactics you two can pull off?" Jin sent his thoughts to his bellators as he ran with the mobile stall.

"Why did you not include me?" Peppers replied back angrily.

"I can help. Zeru, follow my lead." Milk and Zeru took the chance to appear right beside an alley along the streets and they were holding beer bottles. They timed themselves perfectly the moment Jin ran past the alley.

"Kyaaaaaa! Help!!! Molester!!!" Milk was surprisingly in her nightgown and Zeru tried his best to pretend along by pulling her gown's strap down. "Wahhahaha!" Zeru shouted as long as possible too. The officer heard the scream and immediately changed his target to Zeru. Unfortunately, the officer did not know what was waiting for him when Zeru knocked him out with his wooden sword.

"Why are you all still ignoring me?" No one had yet to reply Peppers.

Jin and Zhen Qing managed to travel a few streets further away from Tiangong shopping district where they finally stopped. "Thank you, kind sir." Zhen Qing came down from the motorcycle with her mask and cap off to sincerely bow.

"Your Black Pepper Bun was worth it!" Jin was simply blinded by her beauty and could not say any more than that. He then took the 50 Yuan note out once again and passed it to her. "Kind Sir, after what you have done, please take this as a treat!" Zhen Qing refused Jin's money firmly.

"No, please, just accept it. I know how hard it is to run a business." Jin shoved the money back and began to walk away, feeling really happy to do a good deed.

"Sir, what do you work as? Perhaps I could patronise it." Zhen Qing shouted at him after some hesitation.

At that moment, Jin suddenly thought of a very good yet simple plan to eat those delicious black pepper pork buns in the future.

Chapter 88 New Employee?

"Hey, ummm... Would you want to work near my store?" Jin asked Zhen Qing when he was busily feasting on the black pepper meat pork bun.

"Sorry?" Zhen Qing did not know how to respond to Jin's question. It was too abrupt and perhaps out of context when taking into consideration the current situation.

"Not sure if you know but I am the owner of the dungeon supplier store at the far end of Tiangong shopping district." Jin could not help himself and took the second piece to eat. "Sorry, Yun, this was actually meant for you."

"I do not understand, then why would you want a street vendor like me to work for you?" Zhen Qing got a little scared when she started to think that this may have been his motive all along. She had a reason to be scared since she had been scammed quite a few times in the past.

"Let us just say it's a mutually beneficial relationship?" Jin could not keep his eyes off Zhen Qing, but she was ignoring eye contact whenever possible. She did not like this sudden rapid, development. It was true that this stranger helped her but this was way over the top.

"I'll like you to work beside my store. In return, you give me the details and I will help you apply a proper licence to work." Jin remembered the wondrous system creating his dungeon supplier licence in a blink of an eye.

"What? But what benefit will you get?" Zhen Qing was curious and perhaps a little happy that such an opportunity had appeared. Of course, she knew about the dungeon supplier store at the end of Tiangong Street. Each street vendor was dying to park their food store there if possible. However, the dungeon supplier's boss owned the whole land, so he had the ability to kick them out mercilessly. And, she did not know that the store's boss was this young fellow here. He was probably around the same age as her, perhaps even younger.

"However, whether you continue to remain there will be based on your performance. Let's say we are doing this on a trial basis. You serve my queuing customers food while I provide you with a licence. Even if I deemed you not worthy after the trial, you get to keep the licence for a year before you need to renew it or drop the licence. How about that?" Jin knew that there was no such thing as a free lunch in the world. If he generously allowed her to do what she wanted in that area, the street vendor would start to think that he was trying to take advantage of her.

"Okay, I will consider your proposal. When do I start?" Zhen Qing asked

"Tomorrow at 11 am. Name's Jin." Jin raised his hand towards Zhen Qing.

"Zhen Qing. A pleasure to meet you, Boss Jin." Zhen Qing shook Jin's hand in return.

"Oh, and if I may, I might change your mobile stall into something more advanced so you will be able to cook better stuff. There is also a possibility that I will provide different ingredients for you. However, we will see the overall response from the customers first. Is that okay with you?" Jin asked Zhen Qing,

"I have my own small pride as a street vendor, but if your ingredients and the changes you make will improve the overall taste of my cooking, I will gladly try." Zhen Qing replied.

"If there is nothing else, I am looking forward to seeing you tomorrow." Jin smiled, as he was able to see that pretty girl once more. Oh, but the bun was definitely the main objective.

Jin returned back to the store. "Yun, I Have somethin-"

BOOM The mini explosion causes the entire store to light on fire momentarily but the threat was immediately removed with the system's mysterious powers.

"WHY DID YOU IGNORE ME!" Peppers was furious when Jin came back to the store. He was on fire again and later cured by Milk, who was lying on the couch with her cow shaped plushie.

"CONGRATS JIN!!!" Yun subsequently hugged Jin so hard that he could not breathe well.

"What? Why are you congratulating me?" Jin gently pushed Yun away to get a breather. He had absolutely no idea what was happening. First the explosion and now the sudden hug.

"WHY ARE YOU IGNORING ME AGAIN- ow." Zeru knocked Peppers out with a light knock of his sword hilt.

"Zeru and Milk told me that you were acting like a hero for some girl." Yun was giving Jin the nudge. Yun had known what Jin had been doing all along, but she decided to back down for once and let the Bellators believe that they were the ones who found Jin a potential love interest.

"So, what does she look like?" Yun asked.

"Actually, I was about to ask you about her." Jin shyly scratched his head.

"If there is anything within my powers, I am willing to help you. Your sense of dressing? Which restaurant to go to?" Yun gave such a large smile. Even though she had no past recollection of raising Jin, her father Ming was constantly telling her about Jin as he grew up. Even though it was not all the time that she got to play the mother role for Jin, she thought that if she could help in any way, she would be equally satisfied too.

"No no, I wanted to ask if she could set up her mobile street stall right here in our garden park," Jin asked with some hesitation in his voice.

"Ahhh, No," Yun said in a straight face.

"Is there anything I could do? I mean technically I am also the boss here even though I am still learning..." Jin tried to reason with Yun.

"No, I do not allow because you did not ask her for her identity card or details to apply for the food licence." Yun then giggled.

"But she-" Jin realised what Yun was agreeing to him and smile with a defeated look. "Looks like I was worried for nothing."

"No worries about that, since we have some free time for now. I still would not suggest you opening your store tonight." Yun went to the Panda Port and checked something.

"Why?" Jin asked.

"Because as a Level 2 Dungeon Supplier, you are now required to make your own dungeons."

Chapter 89 Dungeon Maker Instance

"Are you serious? I can finally make my own dungeons?" Jin's eyes were twinkling like stars at night.

"Why are you that excited?" Yun was taken aback by his change of attitude.

"Well, why did I want to be a dungeon supplier in the first place? To be able to create dungeons! To be a dungeon master and ultimately the master of many dungeons!" Jin was jumping around like a little kid that had his favourite candy given to him.

"Well, do not be too hasty. Although I did say that you are supposed to create your own dungeon, there are rules set by the system too." Yun dampened Jin's mood a little but he did not care much. He would finally be able to create his own dungeons.

"Follow me, I will show you the Dungeon Maker dimensional space instance." Yun beckoned for Jin to come closer to the Panda Port and she prompted Jin to check his phone. This time round, there was a new app installed, called the Key.

"Click on the Key app to enter this dimensional space instance. There is a difference between this instance and other service instances. This 'Key' app requires neither your fingerprint nor a scan of your retina. It needs your bio-identity, your absolute willingness to enter as well as an additional factor: The presence of the system."

"What's with the added security?" Jin was very curious.

"Because you are literally playing as a god in this instance. In fact, there is a 'god' particle element in this instance too, which if landed into the wrong hands, would cause bad things to happen. Very bad things. That was why the system did not allow you to create dungeons until it knew you could be trusted." Yun explained in a fairly serious manner.

"Well, if that is the case, I am honoured." Jin did not know the responsibility that he would be carrying. He had thought that he would just be playing a game, creating a dungeon out of nothingness.

"Anyways, let's enter." Yun placed her palm on the Panda Port and Jin followed suit. They were teleported immediately into the Dungeon Maker instance.

To his surprise, it was just an enclosed yet brightly lit white room. There was an empty table at the centre of the room.

"Welcome, to the dungeon maker instance. You will understand after I explain everything...well at least the basics." Yun walked towards the empty table and placed her palm on it. Suddenly, like a science fiction movie, the table glowed and digital screens were floating right in front of Jin and Yun.

"Firstly, since you are still a Level 2 Dungeon Supplier. The system will provide you with a couple of scenarios and a set of AI characters if needed. As you level up, you will have more of the restrictions lifted from you. However, I think you will find that it is more or less still quite fun to create something."

"Oh, that's actually pretty good in my opinion. I would rather have a base to work from than to start from scratch. I am not exactly the most creative guy." Jin said humbly. However, he was really excited. Back in high school, he played Dungeons and Dragons with the same close friends for a long time. They all took turns to create thrilling adventures for their playgroup. It was also then that Jin found an interest in dungeon creating. It was a pity he had not see any of his friends for such a long time.

"Next, budget. Each dungeon you create has a budget. If you exceed that particular budget, you will not be able to publish that dungeon for your customers to play as they would not be profitable for the system. However! You are allowed to petition and let the system personally rate the dungeon. If the dungeon seems interesting enough but it is over the budget by say... an additional 25%, the system may allow you to publish that dungeon." Yun explained and there were even aids from the digital screens floating on top of the table.

"Why would there be a budget?" Jin was curious.

"Your creatures need to eat, drink and sleep. Their daily lives still move on even though they are in your captivity." Yun added.

"Captivity, what a crude way to put it," Jin argued.

"It is true and you know it. Anyways, the system takes care of all the necessary essentials for your creatures, hence it puts a budget onto your dungeon making. To make things simple, we will be converting the budget currency into something simple for you to remember." Yun continued.

"Each AI cost 10 dungeon dollars while each creature you capture has their own individual cost attached to them. The system even has its own set of monsters that you can utilise but they cost more since you did not catch them yourself. You can, however, buy them if you have sufficient cash." Yun said.

"Cash? As in Yuan or Dungeon Dollars?" Jin asked.

"Yuan, to make things simple, each Dungeon Dollar is equivalent to 100 Yuan. So if you have sufficient Yuan to spend, you can actually buy them or you can just select where they live and travel to that particular alternate world and catch them." Yun explained further.

"Is the dungeon creator easy to use?" Jin walked towards the table and took a look.

"Very instinctive. You will get the hang of it within minutes. Anyway, that is more or less the rules for now. Have fun!" Yun walked out of the room and left Jin to his own devices.

When Yun left, Jin started looking around and saw an instruction manual on the table. He flipped opened the manual and noticed a lot of simple explanations and pictures were given. In no time, he managed to grasp the basics and decided to try it out.

"Alright, let's try this out!" Jin smiled to himself as he pressed the 'ON' button on one of the digital screens.

The whole room then started shaking vigorously.

Chapter 90 Jin At Work

"Welcome to the Dungeon Maker" The digital screen showed those few words bright and clear.

A selection appeared right in front of Jin. Improving old dungeons or creating a new dungeon?

"Well, let's check on the old dungeons and see if I can give them a good revamp. In addition, there are some building blocks on it so I can use that as a learning experience before I build my own dungeon.

Jin pressed on the first option and the dungeon maker gave a list of available options for Jin to choose from. All three dungeons were available for him to edit. The goblin dungeon, the zither mistress dungeon and the Great Wall of China Dungeon. He selected the goblin dungeon and noticed the entire room change its landscape to suit the dimensional space of the forested area where the goblins resided. A large cinematic screen similar to what Jin had seen in the underground stores were activated right in front of him.

Other options such as AI characters and monsters on loan appeared on a separate digital screen. Jin knew that this current dungeon format was something similar to an arcade style where players fought their enemies in waves.

"I should create a short storyline while utilising the monsters I have in this dungeon." Jin thought to himself and checked the budget for Goblin Dungeon. Jin found that, surprisingly, the budget allocated for this dungeon was not even half used so he decided to take a look at the AI characters and monsters on loan available.

"Hmm, Boar Knights? That would definitely be interesting." Jin thought for a while and finally decided on a short storyline. He started to put a few AI characters in, repositioned the goblins and even added more goblins to suit the all-new storyline. After he was done, he checked the budget and discovered that he was barely within the budget. And just like that, he pressed the finish button.

"System is calculating storyline viability and interest." The same female announcer spoke in the Dungeon Maker instance and Jin waited for the results as the room he was in started to show stock images of dummy players trying the dungeon. In less than a minute, the system gave an approval rating of B+, which meant that he was allowed to publish this particular dungeon.

However, he did not realise that upon using the budget to the maximum, the cost of the dungeon had increased by another 100 Yuan. "I think the new storyline should be worth it for the cultivators. Besides, it would be on modified difficulty, which would be slightly easier for newcomers to try."

After Jin published his dungeon, he suddenly saw a pop-up. "Congratulations on creating your first dungeon! A new creature has been given to you for your efforts. Please check your creatures list for more details."

"Wow, a new monster?" Jin quickly opened the digital screen that contained his monsters and he found a creature that might actually suit the Zither Mistress dungeon. He did not know whether the system was trying to help him indirectly or it was just a coincidence. However, Jin had been encountering too many coincidences that he started to question whether the system was directing him towards a certain path in life.

He checked the stats profile of the new creature and it was the Sand Witch. According to the profile's description, the Sand Witch was a lady with extraordinary abilities in the manipulation of sand, dust and dirt. Her ability to create the sand-related summons was on par with high tier mages.

Next, he opened up the Zither Mistress dungeon to revamp it for a better storyline. Unlike the Goblin dungeon, he did not keep the original monsters. Instead, Jin decided to remove the wrym ants and in exchange, he placed the Sand Witch in it.

"I think this scene would be great for Zither Mistress." Jin had decided to change the dungeon landscape by adding an open-air theatre to the grasslands. Once again, he added the necessary AI and monsters on loan and he carefully added lines of possible dialogue for the AI to speak.

According to the manual, the AI needed to know what their motive was in the particular dungeon, what role the AI was playing at and how extensive the role would be. Jin, the dungeon creator, could add in additional lines and dialogues for it to understand its roles better so that it could better interact with the cultivators when needed.

However, unlike the goblin dungeon, Jin was required to use the demonstrate play option to create stock dummy players to simulate the scene as he had trouble visualising some of the aspects of this particular new storyline. "This is much harder than I envisioned it to be." Jin did one last test run before submitting the new storyline to the system.

Fortunately, he was able to get a B rating and he was given some constructive criticism by the system to improve on certain things. "If Sand Witch interrupts the play at scene C, it would have a more dramatic effect than it coming in scene D." The female announcer explained to him.

"Hmm, but won't it affect scene E and F if I do that?" Jin asked

"That is where the customers' choice comes in. Give more room to your customers and it will be a better experience." The female announcer stated.

"Alright, let's try that," Jin said and changed his design around as recommended by the system. For some reason, Jin suddenly felt that the system was fairly reasonable and knowledgeable in the aspect of dungeon making. He thought that it would be more cold and calculative, similar to what was written in the fantasy novels he had read.

"Now, time to create the new dungeons with the new creatures I just caught." Jin stretched his hands and did some waist turning before proceeding to create a new dungeon. The interface for everything remained the same and he started by choosing the situation he wanted the cultivators to be in before he started to add in various modifiers.

"Hmm, with them acting as a group, I think this is the best situation to go forth with..." Jin pressed on modern settings option and chose a bank building while he started to get creative with his placement of monsters and AIs.

"Hahaha, Bank Heist. This will be great to let the cultivators play hero." Jin laughed as he tried all sorts of options he was permitted to by the system to fit the storyline. To top it off, Jin had already been in the Dungeon Maker for nearly 8 hours straight and he did not feel a single bit of fatigue at all.

"Perhaps, I should restrict the amount of time he is allowed to stay in there..." Yun started to get a bit anxious when Jin was creating his dungeons a little too joyfully.