

Dungeon S 891

Chapter 891 Instant Lottery Instance

"HAHAHAHAHAH WHAT THE HECK IS THIS!?" Qiu Yue laughed hysterically when they were teleported right into the instance and saw a giant panda figure in front of her. Claire, Lynn and even Pei burst into laughter despite the threat and immediately understood why Jin had been too embarrassed to show that creation to his monsters.

It was not just any giant panda statue sitting casually in the middle of an empty service instance but one whose pose was reminiscent of a Maneki-neko or Zhao Cao Mao. With the posture of a sitting beckoning cat, the lifelike Panda Statue too held its right hand up and started to beckon money continuously while making a slightly low pitch screech during an interval.

On its left paw, the beckoning panda held onto a large coin that resembled a Panda Medal with the only difference being that it was diamond minted instead of the standard gold medal. To suit the Chinese New Year Theme, Jin had already dressed up the panda in a traditional red Chinese costume and even gave it a pair of round sunglasses to complete the style of a fussy, money minded panda.

"I honestly do not believe you only created this in such an empty service instance. This is not how you usually create your instances." Qiu Yue pointed out, and the System took the initiative to activate the instance.

True enough, the blank white background that they were standing on started to dissemble as if the spatial space itself came alive from a long slumber of inactivity. Stage lights began to appear above them, and rows of seats like an indoor stadium theatre rose from a distance as if the instance can be calibrated to suit the size of the stage. If anything, Jin made sure that the indoor stadium can be adjusted to suit even more people while ensuring that everyone can have a brilliant view no matter where they were seated.

"Now this is the Jin that I know of!" Qiu Yue exclaimed, but Lynn was curious as to why the Instant Lottery Service instance would be like an indoor stadium theatre.

"User was worried that minions waiting for their turn to receive their red packets would get very bored, especially at their current capacity. This indoor theatre was meant as entertainment for the people who were waiting for their turn." The System explained, and the Sub System Users nodded their heads.

"Because, to make it fair, I created a huge lottery ball drawing machine where they would have to turn the wheel themselves, and only luck would allow them to get the highest red packet value," Jin added as he showed the lottery machine at the side of the stage. "Well, the odds are actually out of their favour since all lottery machines are rigged...still it will give them a decent amount of System points as rewards, since I placed the minimum to be at least 300 points."

"I see, then you can also announce those super prize winners on stage and let everyone get jealous about their System points." Kraft saw through the scheme while scratching his chin, most definitely considering ways on how to rig the lottery machine even further.

"I swear that was not my intent, but yes, announcing them as winners were part of my plan," Jin replied. "For this new year, I had to prepare over 8000 red packets, and it was only possible because of Claire's investment, so I thank you for that."

"No wonder you gave me a little more than Lynn and Qiu Yue..." Claire said out loud, and the Sub System Users stared at Jin. He had been prepared for that matter to eventually come to light, but to his surprise, that stare had only been momentary. Both Sub System Users were of the same mindset as Jin, and agreed that credit had to be given when credit was due.

Besides, their own bonus was extremely generous, and it was more than the total sum they would have earned in five years of leading their normal lives.

"So, what kind of entertainment are you showing the monsters when they arrive?" Kraft asked, and Jin scratched his head.

"It's a bit dumb, but I had been considering something similar to a talent show, where Bear Cub One and Mr Patsu would be the announcers. However, since I wanted to scrap the whole because of how odd it was, I really have nothing planned. Perhaps, we can just do some anticipated 1 vs 1 fights or maybe team-based fights, obviously with some restrictions as the entertainment." Jin suggested.

"You should let the winner take part of the points of the loser, that way you will have more than enough volunteers. How about some betting? That would make it even more interesting for those looking at it, and I mean people do have to spend their System points somewhere. After all, there's a need to regulate System Points. Otherwise, our internal economy might be due for inflation." Kraft questioned with a mischievous smile.

"That sounds more like a colosseum idea rather than an indoor theatre stadium idea..." Claire remarked though she could not deny that from an economic point, what the Bellator said was true.

"Nobody is gonna fight Peppers though. She would just bomb the whole indoor stadium into kingdom come. Haahha!!" Milk teased the small bellator, who she saw was still eating a packet of chips without sharing with her. (How did she even bring that bag of chips into the scene?!)

"Please, if you were to fight, you would win, simply because of your large saggy mountains. Those monsters would be too distracted to concentrate." Peppers tried to spite Milk, but instead, she turned it into a compliment.

"Beauty itself is also a weapon. If I can use that to my advantage, why not? If you are lucky, perhaps there might actually be someone who would bow down to that flat chest of yours.- ARGH! Why are you spitting out your half-eaten chips onto me! Disgusting! My wonderful white cheongsam dress will get ruined by you!" Milk cried out as she tried to evade the next barrage of Peppers' spit attack.

Meanwhile, the others ignored their shenanigans that had become quite frequent in recent time. Given their interaction, it might be better to avoid physical (or magical) fights and instead turn it into game show fights.

Immediately Qiu Yue and Lynn put their hands up as they had some ideas for entertainment purposes. Thus, they immediately brought out some quick play ideas that they believed would be simple enough

for group team games. One of them was to reuse the dodgeball game as the monsters had really enjoyed it, and many would love to have a rematch.

"I guess that can really be a time waster while they wait for their turns for me to distribute the red packets." Jin was happy to leave it to them, as he looked at the time. "Prize wise, it is simple enough, I can just pass them another set of red packets. Obviously not on the lottery again."

"It would be real funny if someone struck the top prize twice," Kraft said out loud, prompting Jin to quietly inform System to take note of any hampering of the lottery machine.

Cough "Can we make it in an hour's time? I did set the announcement thinking that it would just be a simple red packet giveaway."

"An hour? Please, Jin. You've tortured us with way less time." Qiu Yue winked at him, and she held onto Lynn's hand while teleporting to an undisclosed location to prepare the entertainment for the minions.

Chapter 892 Preparations for the Lottery Even

Jin's minions gathered following the announcement, and many were already giggling at the sight of the Giant Beckoning Panda holding onto the Diamond Panda Medal.

For those who had visited their loved ones in the various worlds, they had been given an additional hour grace period before they had to report to the Instant Lottery Service Instance.

Mr Patsu and Bear Cub One were already checking their mikes while some of the Panda NPCs were used as the backstage crew that coordinated with them to ensure that everything went as per their impromptu plans.

"What are we here for?" Rex yawned as he teleported into the instance the moment he had received the message from the System. He assumed it would be some sort of emergency, so he was surprised to see that it was merely a gathering.

"Ah... Chinese New Year. My, my, it's been a long time since I had the chance to celebrate it." Rex thought nostalgically as he saw Pei waving him to take a seat at the front rows.

"Wow, what is happening? Why gather these many people?" Rex asked as he saw the incoming crowd was quickly reaching massive numbers.

"Jin is giving away System Points in the form of a lottery, and there are more System Points to be earned if you participate in the games that Lynn and Qiu Yue are creati - ahem have created."

"Ah, if I'm not wrong, Lynn's the girl that cooked for me, right?" Rex's mood suddenly perked up quite a bit.

"Aren't you a bit too old for love, Rex?" Pei teased him as she sniggered.

"She just reminds me of my step sister... that's all." Rex replied quickly, and suddenly he could feel a familiar vibe behind him.

"Yes, Kraft, my brother. That step sister. Don't you put any funny ideas into Pei's head! You've caused enough trouble all those centuries back then." Rex reminded him, and Kraft grabbed his brother by his shoulders.

"As you said, it's been centuries. Have you still not forgiven me for that incident?" Kraft asked with a low apologetic voice.

"Forgive? You nearly made my step mother go into fits! Everyone around her nearly panicked because of you! Because of you, I had to rush back from the western kingdoms to properly explain to Mother." Rex exclaimed, and Kraft let go of his Bro's shoulders and jumped to sit right beside him.

"Surely, it does not help when your step sister was giving mixed signals when you arrived." Kraft teased his brother once more.

"YES! And who's fault is that? For putting some of Evon's experimental 'medicine'? " Rex rolled his eyes and somehow reminisced the Chinese New Year gatherings with his old family.

"You know, you don't really have to stay behind for this gathering thing. I heard from Kiyu that you've worked nonstop to reform Demopolis ever since becoming King." Kraft expressed concern while acknowledging that Rex had changed the Demon Metropolis name into something a little catchy while signifying that they had a new owner.

"I appreciate your concern, but I am fine. If you are so worried about my well being, feel free to help me with some administrative tasks after this is over. For now, allow me to learn what kind of man our master is." Rex said as this was the best time to observe Jin.

As a diplomat, he had learned that reading non-verbal language was a skill that's honest to a fault. It could not fool an experienced observer such as him. However, he already gave Jin a plus point when he created this indoor theatre. With thousands of monsters coming happily and amidst the wide smiles and loud laughter spoke volumes of their master.

Rex had already seen Jin's minions fight bitterly for his cause no matter how small it was, but now he observed how laid-back they had become. There was no argument that the monsters' treatment also portrayed Jin's attitude.

"Ehh, testing mike one, two, three. Good, it seems to be working fine. *Ahem* Welcome everyone, please take the seat allocated to you by the system. You are free to change between your pals if you want. Just make sure the exchange is mutual. There is no strict seating for this particular event, except for big guys like Derpy and Mechataur. Your seats are fixed. Also welcome back, Mechataur, glad to see you lively up and running again." Jin addressed his audience.

Obviously, he was surprised by its appearance and the incidents that had happened during his recovery period. The most notable of them all was when the System reported that Ayse, Weslie and even Rei were combing through the castle which Moloch ordered to transport back to the System's embrace.

And without a doubt, the System had done a deep scan to ensure that there were no more rats hiding in the castle's hidden crevices before allowing the science team to take a look at it. And yeah, the Mousefolks were sent in to exterminate the hiding remnants which had even surprised the System, causing it to perform extra scans to ensure that it was entirely clear of rats before they started

investigating the ruined castle. (There was no time to capture them for the Spiralling Sewers Instance, since they want to make sure the castle did not crumble any further.)

Nonetheless, Jin felt that Moloch had made the right choice. By taking the floating castle into custody, the science team could not only salvage the Castle Mecha but also thoroughly check whether the rat leaders had left some clue behind. While Gold felt that the Scholars of the North and South might have left fake evidence, Jin believed it was better to have something than nothing to work on.

"What bullshit? What do you mean I have to sit at one location and not move? That is a violation of my-!" Mechataur was about to shout his usual line of protest, but before he could continue to ramble, Niu Lang had already powered it down and had popped it out of the cockpit, apologising to Jin for his partner's outrage. (The Bull Head was still yapping and complaining non stop that Niu Lang had tied his mouth with a metal chain.)

But the noise did not die down. Soon, the random chatters in the theatre got more boisterous and louder until it was as per the time set by the announcement.

"Alright, guys it's time for our very first Chinese New Year giveaway! Is anybody excited for it? There will be loads of System Points for the taking and not to mention, some exclusive prizes which our Master, Jin has managed to convince the System to give out. So, are you all ready for this?!" Mr Patsu started his welcome message, and everyone in the indoor theatre began to cheer with anticipation.

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's officially welcome our one and only Master, Xie Jin!" Bear Cub One shouted and another round of furious applause heated up the atmosphere.

Even Jin could feel a warm feeling of fuzziness within his heart when he came out of the stage again, now all dressed so formally for the occasion.

Only his formal attire... was yet another panda suit. (as usual)

Chapter 893 The First Lottery Participan

Everyone immediately recognised that the panda in a traditional red costume was their Master. He had been 'Panda Claus' on Christmas, and now he had become the 'Panda' of Fortune which lugged around two golden sycee ingots on his two paws, and a few red packets stuck on top of it.

The monsters were immediately looking forward to yet another wondrous giveaway when sounds of drums and horns were played in the background.

"Happy Chinese New Year to all my fellow colleagues! While I am up here, please allow me to share what is to come for this new year. I think it's important to update each and every one of you about the current direction this particular small shop is taking." Jin started his speech, and everyone especially the older minions, were already holding in their laughter.

Small shop? More like an Empire in the making! From the budding Adventurer Town to the epic proportion of the soon to be opened Pandapolis... Calling it a 'small shop' was nothing but an understatement.

"He reminds me of my former big wig bosses giving a pep talk to all his workers. Thankfully, his is one I would like to stand behind." Qiu Yue whispered to Lynn wholeheartedly agreed as they watched the Panda of Fortune talk from backstage.

"First, let me thank all of you once more for your efforts in the Pandapolis Defence Raid and let us also welcome the new comrades who joined after the war. Thank you, and Welcome!" Jin bowed a little, which signalled for a round of cheers and applause from everyone around the indoor stadium.

Even Mr Derpy was giving out a long wail to show its appreciation for Jin.

"I too know that we had encountered the rats way earlier than expected. For them to ambush us even though we set up sufficient surveillance shows that we have much room to improve and should warn us not to underestimate their shrewd leaders."

"However, we prevailed, and I like to thank Moloch in particular for acting as the overseer for not just the Pandapolis Defence but the defence against the Rat's ambush!"

Suddenly a lonely shout came from the crowd asking when they were going to counter-attack to show the Demon rats what Jim's army of misfits was made of.

"Hahha, that's a very good question... so I shall answer that immediately! Your leaders and I will be meeting after this event to plan an all-out attack against those rats. The details will be shared with you after that!" Jin replied, and the crowd cheered madly.

The Orcs beat their chest with pride, the goblins were clapping, and the Tiefling Demons howled their approval. Even the Proud Dark Elves smiled with satisfaction. As for the Farming World Inhabitants, they couldn't wait for Jin to help them have the chance to gain back their land and were ready to everything in their power to make it happen.

"But make no mistake, it will be a tough fight! It will be unlike any of the wars we have ever fought! The Demon Rats are a cowardly bunch of fighters. And yet we should never underestimate their cowardice. It had enabled them to be cautious and prepare for various scenarios. For example, the near-simultaneous overground and underground attack. It is something that could have entirely overpowered any normal army."

"But not us!" Jin shouted, and the defenders who took part in the fight cheered with elation.

"Since when is he able to come out with such rousing speeches?" Moloch asked Kraft as he was slurping on a large ice slushie with his fake human puppet.

"Don't look at me. I am just as surprised as you are. Maybe he just never had the courage or audacity to do so until now." Kraft shrugged his shoulders.

"At the very least, he is quite honest in his speeches and even acknowledges his shortcomings," Rex commented, but his reply was drowned in the series of cheers.

"So, if you have any ideas on how to fight with these kinds of enemies, do not hesitate to send your opinion and feedback to the System. We will collate your replies and have our leaders take a look at it. Rest assured that the System values efficiency in battle and so if you think you have what it takes to win the war, any information you provided is much appreciated!"

"Now, THAT's the Jin I know." Kraft pointed out snickering, as he felt that part of the speech to be somewhat of a downer.

"In any case, let's get on to our main event! Today, as part of a long term tradition I plan to establish, assuming our business does not suffer any major groundbreaking setbacks, I shall be giving out System points as part of the lottery draw to every single minion here in this Instance. Don't worry, those who are absent, or come in late due to their reunion will have their chance to spin the wheel." Jin said as the stage lights shifted to the inconspicuous lottery ball draw machine which would decide the fate of the 8000 over minions that Jin housed. (Except for a few certain beings like Maeve who were locked for safe handling.)

"Now let's see which will be the first group gaining the chance to have a go at the lottery!" Jin said as he called out the System to randomly pull the race of monster that would first get their pick. Even the Ant Wyrms like Mr Hot and Miss Cold were considered as one race itself. So, it was down to computer-generated picking.

The screen behind him shook drastically like a casino jackpot machine where the names rolled down continuously until it stopped.

'Valgs'.

Immediately, Jin raised his eyebrows and did not know how to proceed. Fortunately for him, a somewhat familiar silhouette raised his hands. "We Valgs do not have any proper representatives other than Maeve, who is understandably uncontrollable at this particular point of time, I will be taking the honour to roll for the entire group."

"Ah, Salamander K— ahem, Dorian." Jin 'corrected' himself just in time, as he did not wish to offend the Salamander Clan that had come into his service as well.

"Master, you do not have to worry about them. I have made peace with my family, and they know my desire to repent by serving the Valgs. You may call me just Dorian. Or if you prefer, please call by my System's appointed title, Elder Valg Dorian." With the power of Valgs, he had returned into his human form and was dressed in a formal Victorian gentleman style, yet with a bowler hat instead of a top hat.

There were still some scales left on his neck as if it was a reminder of his past. Jin just watched him walk towards the lottery ball draw machine.

"So does that mean each leader pulls for all of their people. Will we watch Dorian turn the lottery over hundreds of times?" Lynn asked Qiu Yue, and surely all others who were watching were thinking the same, including the Elder Valg, who stood in front of the lottery ball draw machine's console.

Chapter 894 Lottery Draw Prize!

Right in front of Dorian, the console had a fingerprint scanner which the System used to confirm its identity so that the lottery draw participant did not cheat. It's not that the System suspected that the

minions would try to cheat, but it was more meant for the future lottery ticket holders if Jin decided to go ahead and include it to his repertoire of service instances.

(Meanwhile, monsters like Mr Derpy and Mechataur would have to send proxies as the scanner was unable to read their signs)

As Dorian placed his hand on the scanner, the lottery draw ball machine suddenly grew in size right in front of him. As the leader of one of the largest factions, the System had to flush out the current ball samples and replace them with different sets of balls that were meant for those quantities. More colourful marble balls were added into the mix and started to spin as if they were in a washing machine.

The digital screen fizzled right beside him for a moment before a revised chart of the lottery rewards revealed his odds of success and the updated prize pool. As Dorian was the first lottery draw participant, the Magic Eye cameras automated by the System zoomed onto him with anticipation, and everyone was looking at it on the big screen. Mr Patsu and Bear Cub One were also giving side comments to bide time and hype the crowd up a little more.

Amidst the sounds of the rotating marbles, one of them finally appeared out of the drawing machine as it quickly spiralled out of the tube and landed on a soft landing tray laced with cushions.

"Let's see what it is... It's a red spiral marble! Those are worth 2,000 System points for each Valg and let's see what else the System put in!" Mr Patsu announced as he went to the revised rewards chart and read the fine print while the magic eye camera panned its angle and filmed a portion of the chart.

"Ooo! The extra prize, in this case, is 20 Draw cards for Dorian to use. With them, he can grant an exclusive power boost to up the Valgs!" Mr Patsu exclaimed and Jin in his Panda Suit was confused.

"System had taken the initiative to recreate the monster fusion procedures since User refused to use it to its fullest potential. Thus, it added another function that would permanently boost the monster's abilities. However, that process does require User's Black Sludge Crystals."

"But you do know they are rather limited, right?" Jin queried, and the System merely stated that the newest form of Sludge Liquid that poured out of Jin's body had been collected. A mere 100ml of it alone had been enough to boost the monster's stats by a few notches up.

"However, despite this power up procedure which the System had tested on animals as part of the experiment, the power boosts dilutes upon reaching a certain limit. So far, it has not been possible to raise their power above User's grade."

"So, what you are saying is that I can theoretically boost all my minions to my current Grade while you subsequently downgrade them to meet the cultivators' standard in the dungeon instance?" Jin asked, and Mr Patsu was explaining the same thing to the audience in a more dramatic way.

"Affirmative. However, to give your sludge crystals to 8000 over minions and growing would be an arduous task. That is why the System is giving it out as part of the lottery rewards."

"And some lucky minion could be powered to my current grade?"

"While the System wished for such a case, those kinds of situations should be reserved for desperate situations. Drastically increasing the power stats of a minion might seem useful, but they are likely to

suffer from training deficit, where the lack of training could not allow the minion to fully utilise their new found strength. It might also promote torpidity and inactivity despite being in a controlled environment. Not to mention System is unsure about any other long term negative effects it might have."

"I see... Guess you are just giving them something like a step up power boost? Even though you are seemingly using them as more guinea pigs..."

"Affirmative. That way, they can have an extra boost in their stats and be able to train further since they all currently will suffer a lack of contact with cultivator training until your Virtual Reality Network is up and running."

"And the cultivators will never know that despite their soul turning into data, they are actually fighting with real monsters all the way," Jin smirked as he stepped forward.

"Thank you, Dorian, for being the first draw participant! Now, let us see who is the next participant and while you all wait for your turns, we have prepared some games for you to participate in. Of course, that means there are more prizes to be earned." Jin said as he pulled the microphone out of the stand and beckoned his two game masters (or mistresses) out to explain more.

"Oh, and one more thing. Each of you will have a chance to press on the lottery draw machine. Unless the System deems otherwise!" Jin emphasised before giving the mike to his Sub System Users to take the stage.

"Happy Chinese New Year to all! Firstly, let's congratulate the Dark Elves as the second group of minions to get to draw the lottery. Do not worry, everyone will have an equal chance of winning the grand prize of 100,000 System points! And yes, there can be up to three of such winners. But if you do not get such a prize, I assure you the minimum points are still worthy of your wait." Qiu Yue grabbed the mike and Jin in his Panda costume skipped happily into the backstage.

His role now was to only appear and congratulate the three grand prize winners for picking the lottery as well as presenting a large gift pack filled with alcohol, snacks and other kinds of goodies.

Other than that, he took out his panda head and checked his phone. Even while waiting, there were a few things he could do. This is especially so when the System had also recently upgraded his phone capabilities and allowed him to have remote access to his dungeon maker console after achieving better processing capabilities.

But first, an email to Ke Loong for a meeting in the morning.

Chapter 895 Blackbeard Cannon

"Firstly, let me start by saying something that must be on the minds of all of us present here. JIN! STOP GIVING US SUCH SHORT NOTICE, DAMN IT!" Qiu Yue suddenly shouted out her frustration which made the dungeon supplier topple from the chair he was sitting on.

His Panda Head rolled out of the backstage. The monsters vaguely understood what Qiu Yue was implying and laughed along with it that someone finally said it out loud. Jin chuckled when he fell to the ground revealing himself at the side of the stage as he placed the chair back properly and bow himself out once more.

However, only Lynn noticed that Jin's fall was quite strange. (Qiu Yue was too busy addressing the minions and he was backstage, hiding behind the curtains.) The way he fell seemed a little too natural as if it had become second nature to him to react in such a way and at the same time, she could feel a slight change in his chi from afar.

Even though he was smiling at Qiu Yue's outburst and came to retrieve the rolling Panda Head, Lynn sensed a heavily masked killing atmosphere. Focusing on it, the Penguin Chef noticed that there was no murder intent in it. This reminded her of the time working for the Yakuza when her Sensei accidentally leaked his own strength out despite the constant suppression he taught her and his other students in the kitchen.

"So Jin really did have an increase in his cultivation grade despite being out cold," Lynn mumbled to herself disappointed. She had been busy training herself to close the gap while Jin was unconscious, but it seemed that the dungeon supplier had somehow found a way to widen the distance yet again.

"Earth to Lynn. Are you still with us?" Qiu Yue joked as everyone could see that Lynn was staring at Jin blindly while she was in fact, lost in her thoughts.

"Huh? Oh, sorry!" Lynn quickly bowed and apologised to the entire crowd and with her beautiful kimono directly under the spotlight, she was the picture of a classic beauty that captured all the hearts of the male minions. At that point, unbeknownst to the minions, the penguins had started scanning through the crowd to find potential troublemakers in case anyone got any funny ideas in regards to their Queen. (Talk about overprotective comrades.)

"With no further ado, let us start with the first game we have prepared for all of you!" Lynn announced, and suddenly the stage started to rumble a little, revealing a tall gigantic wooden barrel with multiple and yet systematic holes on it.

"The first game is called 'Blackbeard'! It's a game where it will be up to you minions to stick swords into the barrel, and if you get lucky enough to score a hit, the person inside will fly out of the barrel!" Qiu Yue explained.

"Because of the space constraint, we have set it in such a way that the barrel is facing towards the audience. But have no fear! The barrel is similar to an air cannon, so when someone manages to hit the right spot, the one inside will shoot over the crowd and to that safety net there!" Lynn took over, and the spotlight quickly shifted to a safety net being set up at the far end of the stadium which was being manned by Panda Helpers.

"So, to make things extra interesting, we have decided that the ones inside... shall be the upper management and monster leaders! That's right if any of you ever had any grievances with your superiors now's the chance to send them flying! If you hit the right hole, that is. But no worries, we have prepared a little something for everyone who plans to participate!" Qiu Yue added as both the girls simultaneously ran to the backstage to hold onto their Boss's hands.

"Wait, what?!" Jin, who thought his previous appearance would be sufficient, had been too busy writing the email to Ke Long to even pay any attention to the game explanation. The girls did not give him a break, and so he became the first victim of the Blackbeard Cannon mini game.

The minions cheered as they saw Jin's reluctant and stunned face inside the battle and the monsters were intensely holding their hands up wanting to try the game.

Mr Patsu and Bear Cub One took turns to choose the volunteers from the crowd of 8000 over monsters, and the System aided them to choose rather impartially, in accordance to race and their numbers.

And for the first time, Mr Derpy was chosen immediately which shocked the Shadow Dagen significantly. However, Qiu Yue apologised that given his size, it would be impossible for him to personally go up to the stage.

Thankfully, Mr Derpy did not mind.

Mind controlling his Deep One was a walk in the park for him, and the crowd could see how happy and light footed the Deep One Mage he blessed was when going on stage.

It was then that Mr Derpy could choose which hole to put a plastic sword into the wooden barrel. Only with so many sword holes for him to choose from, he understood that the odds to get the right one were not in his favour. So for a moment he freed the Deep One Mage from his control and asked for his subordinate's opinion.

"Let's just stick it in the hole right in front of us." The Deep One Mage offered, and Mr Derpy was fine with that idea. Being able to participate and play in a game was more than enough for him, especially since he was the first one this time around.

"Hahha, won't it be funny if Jin flies off because we happened to choose the right one?" Mr Derpy wondered as he resumed the mind control and forced it to parade around the platform for a moment before he aimed the plastic sword in the hole he picked up and shafted it in.

There was a large click sound, and for a moment everyone expected their Panda Boss to fly in the air... but unfortunately, there was no other movement coming from the barrel.

The crowd as a whole pitied Mr Derpy for a moment before the next few monsters tried continuously. Everyone understood that the odds were low, but with every failed attempt their wish to be the lucky one increased.

Besides, who would not want to be able to boast about achieving such a feat, not to mention the prize that would await them?

In the meantime, Jin had access to a console monitor purposely built inside for the victim to see the number of slots left before they would inevitably be sent blasting out of the Blackbeard barrel. (It was as if the console was telling him how much closer he was being blasted off)

And true enough, on the 43rd attempt, someone managed to succeed.

"Congratulations to our first winner for this game! Let us all give Zither Mistress Ke Mi a big round of applause!" When Qiu Yue announced the name, a loud burst of air emanated from the cannon hole, and Jin was sent flying without any safety gear towards the only flimsy net the Panda Helpers were supposed

to catch him with. (Ke Mi was totally embarrassed but still, she let out a cute little chuckle when she saw Jin flying away in his panda suit.)

Chapter 896 Grand Prize Winner

While everyone initially worried it would be a long process, the lottery draw machine was able to spill out the lottery balls fast enough to not cause any long queues. It was constantly spinning and only stopped whenever the tube gate was opened upon using the fingerprint scan.

As for the Blackbeard game, the monsters were immensely enjoying the chance to bully their beloved leaders and eventually, after each leader got fired off once, the two game masters presented other games to catch the minions' attention while they waited for their turn. Mini-games like dancing and even karaoke followed in which Sandy was obviously the winner once she came on stage by popular demand.

Her die-hard fans, the Orcs being the most fanatic among them, sang along with Sandy to the point that they requested more than just one encore. Soon, it turned into an impromptu fan concert when nearly the entire audience joined in with the sing-along (only monsters like the Valgs and the Deep Ones abstained as their voice was more disturbing than melodic), nearly overshadowing the grand prize winner when Wyrstriker got it while his eyes were on stage.

Still, the System was considerate enough to not disturb the songs and only announced the Grand Prize Winner after the applause. That also allowed Jin to prepare his large gift basket and present it to Wyrstriker while the goblin raked in the System points.

"Congratulations Wyrstriker! You are our first Grand Prize Winner!" Jin bowed in respect and from the distance, the Wyvern Goblin Knight Battalion were howling with pride. With that many System Points, it was possible to buy better aerial fighting equipment and continue to improve themselves so that they can continue to stand as the first and best airborne force that Jin had.

This was especially important for the Wyvern Goblin Knight Battalion since the Dragon Devils were now under the System's control. However, this also meant that their friendly competition for improvement would be endless, pushing Jin's air superiority to another level.

Yet, as time went by, the minions finished drawing their lottery lots, but there were no second and third Grand Prize Winners as advertised by Jin. However, that was not the end for them as Jin came in after the last minion got his prize despite the hype that Mr Patsu and Bear Cub One were creating.

"While it is unfortunate that there was no second and third Grand Prize Winner this year, that does not mean no one gets it. In my world, when no one wins the lottery, the prize usually goes to charity. So for those wondering, we are not going for another round of lottery runs, but instead, we are going to follow my world's practices. These two Grand Prizes will be converted into money, food and supplies, and we will be sending it to your home worlds to help the poor." Jin explained, and there was a short silence and subsequently murmurs between the monsters.

It was an unexpected reaction for Jin, as most of them never knew about charity. It was usually a dog eat dog world where only the strongest survived. Sure, once in a while there would be a helping hand for the lucky but it took more than a miracle for that to happen.

"But we are not going to give the money and supplies blindly. To efficiently do that, I would like to recruit a group of willing volunteers with sufficient combat skills to scout the cities and areas for us to give aid."

"Why can't we have the money to ourselves and improve? That way, we would be better equipped to fight against our enemies?" Jespa, their local runesmith suddenly shouted out from afar.

"Yea, it's not as if we do not need the funds and there won't be tax deduction from our additional income." Qiu Yue chimed in her opinion, which caused the chatters to be a little more intense.

"Because." Jin stressed the first word, which made everyone keep their mouths quiet for a moment.

"Because there are people out in those worlds that need our help. They have suffered from neglect and possibly an unfortunate streak of bad luck. Meanwhile, there are some who struggle to have their ends meet. I am sure more than a few of you have either personally experienced it in your family or at least seen it in those around you. Families who had suffered and thus went to war, hoping to not just get a few mentions of glory but those few gold coins to feed their family."

"But! And hear me out on this one! We are not giving anything away for free! Even though I stated that it's for charity! No, I am not contradicting myself, but it is more important to help those in need by providing them with a chance to do better and not just with a one time relief. For the incoming Virtual Reality Network, I need more than just our current 8000 over minions workforce. I need chefs, jewel makers, barbers, scribes, astrologers, farmers and many more!"

"I need you to find those people in need and query whether they wish to learn a new skill. Only upon their agreement, shall we give them food, supplies and money but they have to show results too. It does not matter if they have potential or not. The most important is that they have the determination to pull themselves out of that poverty circle!" Jin said, and suddenly an Orc put their hand out.

"Is this your way to let us recruit our family members into the System so we can be with them? I figure that's what was why you allowed us to return to our home world, not as part of your tradition but to learn that family is still important." The Orc asked so bluntly that everyone came to realise the impact of Jin's words.

"I did not expect my charity move had been found out that easily." Jin chuckled, and everyone began chattering among each other once more.

"Ahhhh, now my kingdom will have even fewer Orcs if Master keeps poaching them away for your own instances!" Frost Echo 'complained' out loud, and the Orcs around him laughed.

"Do not worry, I will keep sending coins to improve your infrastructure and the Goblin Kingdom." Jin replied back. "Besides, you Orcs have such frightening birth rates that it would put many races to shame. And I am sure with enough 'taxes' from me to you, the kingdom will do just fine."

"That is assuming our King finds a wife. He is stuck with pen and paper the whole day. Stop infecting him so much with your personality, Master Jin." The one and only Goblin Spymaster of the Orc Kingdom, Cross remarked, and Jin rolled his eyes, choosing to ignore that personal attack.

"Wow, Jin. I honestly never expected that move from you." Qiu Yue replied as Lynn gave a thumbs up too and it was apparent the atmosphere among the crowd turned a lot livelier than usual.

The aim of getting their family into the System would not remain as just a dream but an attainable goal that most orcs, goblins and demons could achieve quickly.

Chapter 897 The Darker Side of Demopolis

Jin emphasised that he did not intend to exploit the poor, but instead aiming to give them the chance to turn their lives around for the better. His minions didn't doubt his sincerity and were already satisfied that they would be able to bring their family into the picture as long as they were productive.

And the unexpected twist in his clause caused many of the Orcs to volunteer before he could even leave the stage which prompted Jin to tell them to sign their participation with the System once it produced the appropriate forms out.

Finally, the last announcement which he gave was that the hotpot they were having had also been extended to the end of the day.

That meant that barring any unforeseen circumstances, everyone would be able to eat, drink and get drunk for an entire day before it was back to business as usual. The moment everyone heard it, they cheered once more and returned to their respective hotpot instances and had fun.

"Is this wise, User?" The System asked Jin when he stood at the stage waving goodbye to the minions.

"Which one? The charity part or family part?" Jin asked as he saw that the bellators had remained seated at the front row, and that included the Foxes. He had also asked a few monster leaders which he had trusted implicitly to stay back for a further debrief.

"Both, and also the free flow of food for the rest of the day." The System replied.

"If they bring out some really talented people, I say it will be a worthy investment. That being said, it doesn't harm if we have some mediocre talents in the Virtual Reality Network. Correct me if I am wrong, but shouldn't it help lighten your workload if we use them to fill up our Virtual Reality Network? They can just go about their business, and the players will think of them as life-like NPCs so you won't have to have AI helpers to that job."

"And besides, everyone has to start from somewhere, right? I mean look at me. If you did not put that slight trust in me to change after defying you, would we be where we are now?" Jin slowly sat down at the edge of the stage since he wished to give them a briefing.

"System reserves its comments for the moment." The System answered and gave Jin the opportunity to address his employees. Lynn, Qiu Yue and Claire had also joined in as per his request.

"First of all, Happy New Year to you Foxes once again. Thank you for not only allowing us to gain Demopolis but also putting your efforts into governing it." Jin said and bowed as a sign of his gratitude.

"As the new King, let me provide you with a breakdown of the current situation," Rex spoke as he adjusted his seat. "First things first, I hope you know about our crackdown of the bad guys in the area?"

"Well, I recall that you locked up a lot of nobles and raided their stuff. After I woke up the System did not inform me that there were any issues, so I don't know much more than that."

"It is nice to know that you and the System trust me in that task, but as the one overall in charge, you should still know about all the things going on under you. So, for the two weeks that you were gone, we had been busy making those ministers confess to their crimes. It didn't take long for the major shadow criminal triads that to come into the open after we had apprehended their backers." Rex explained and with the help of the System pulled up pictures with all the information they had gathered up until now.

"I assume you need more manpower to deal with them?" Jin went straight to what he assumed Rex would want from him, which made the latter smirk.

"Exactly, while the Home Guards are decently strong, they are unable to match the firepower which the demons are carrying." Rex remarked.

"They can't be carrying that much punch, right?" Jin asked, and Rex looked at Ixel who immediately produced photographs and threw an envelope full of incriminating evidence in front of Jin.

He obviously caught it but nearly fell from the edge of the stage. That was when everyone, including Lynn could feel the change of aura on Jin and it further solidified Lynn's suspicions. Kraft was sitting there and already grinning by the side, as if satisfied to see his master's progress and unsubtle revelation of his new grade.

"Oops. Sorry, nearly dropped that parcel." Jin apologised as he opened the envelope to find the Demopolis' Triads were holding onto advanced weaponry that could outmatch the Demon Army's arsenal of weapons.

"You know any of these weapons, Lord Focalor? As a Pirate Captain, you must have seen some of these before?" Jin asked as he passed the photographs to the Sea Tiefling.

"Hmm, my crew are using something similar, but ours seems to be an older variant. I heard the King wanted to procure a series of such advanced weaponry for us since raiding in the sea requires dexterity and accuracy. Killing our enemies before they can do anything is the surest way to get our treasures too."

"But this is definitely something that even the King would have trouble getting," Focalor stated as he pulled out his old pin-lock pistols and showed the difference.

"Yea, what they are using is some kind of Wheelock rifles. These types of rifles improved the rifle's stock contour for ease of handling and improved the accuracy of the longer barrels. System, what kind of gunpowder are they using?" Jin queried.

"It is akin to serpentine gunpowder. They should be easy to refine, but they lack the firepower of modern conventional gunpowder." The System replied, and Jin nodded his head.

"In essence, jailing the ministers was just the first step in cleaning up. The biggest vermin are still hiding inside the city and will still cause it to rot if left unchecked. That is where I would like you to come in if possible." King Rex said as if he wanted to see more of Jin in action.

"You want me to catch these mafias or triads so that we can control Demopolis' dark side too?" Jin asked once more for confirmation.

"There's no doubt about that. Given your array of monster soldiers at your disposal, it should be an easy job, no?" Rex asked, and Jin chuckled.

"This will be good practice for the soldiers to learn a bit of urban combat as well as getting them prepared for the Demon Rat extermination. I agree to do it, but not in the near future." Jin said, and Rex raised up three fingers.

"Three weeks. We have heard rumours that they are planning something big and whatever it is can't be good for us. I can get the Demon Home Guard to apply occasional pressure with simple tactics as a diversion to your raid." Rex said, but before Jin agreed, he requested for something else.

"But in return, I need something back. Is that okay?"

"I am part of your Panda Remnant and to some extent, a bellator of yours, I cannot say no. But depending on how you do your job in coordinating this Mafia clean up, I will return the favour appropriately," Rex replied, and Jin knew that the oldest and most powerful fox was blatantly testing him.

"It's a very simple request. Lend me Kraft." Jin pointed at the devil in human skin, causing each and every Fox Bellator turned around to their de facto leader.

Chapter 898 Kraft's Agreemen

"You seem to pick the easy way out huh, Master?" Kraft mentioned as he grinned widely upon hearing that Jin wanted him for this raid.

"Information gathering is your expertise, and you can kill without prejudice. Or can you recommend someone better suited for such a job? Besides, don't you think you can keep from me that you have secretly been training your 'Night Foxes' for such an event?" Jin asked as he took his phone out and showed some pictures which he had snapped.

"How did you get that picture?" Kraft let out a stifled chuckle but continued to stare at his master.

"I asked Zhi Nu for permission to redecorate the tavern after their party. I just happened to see all those weapons and training plans within the System's records."

"You do know that saying 'curiosity kills the cat', right?" Kraft asked as he leaned forward.

"Last I heard there is no update of the phrasing that showed that the Panda will die from being curious." Jin countered, and Kraft raised his eyebrow and then started laughing.

"Hmph! I was actually preparing them for something more glorious but considering it's Big Brother's city, and if it's at the request of the Panda Master then fine, I shall entertain you all with a performance of my Night Foxes. Show you guys that they are a force that will put all commando teams to shame." Kraft boasted as if he was bringing them for a live firing demonstration exercise rather than a mission.

"My gosh, Brother Kraft, if you had such a force ready under you, I would not have involved Boss Jin in such a simple task," Rex remarked shaking his head.

"Wasn't it you who allowed me to probe at everyone's stuff without any need to report to you? This is, unfortunately, your loss Brother Rex as you never asked me and his win to reveal a hand. You have to acknowledge that at least he played his cards decent enough. Like I said, I was keeping this a secret until Jin was seriously in need of a rescue. That way he could owe me one." Kraft replied with a shrug.

"Well, you can still make him owe you one." Rex wondered what was stopping Kraft to do that.

"Nah, I did technically left him out to die in the previous battle against the Loompa Ooofpa. Pei was seriously angry so I will let this request slide." Kraft spoke not for Jin's sake, but rather to appease Pei who had diligently tried her best to save Jin with all her might. The Dungeon Supplier might not see it, but everyone else knew how worried she was to keep their master alive.

Jin could vaguely read the atmosphere and decided to close the issue on that by telling Kraft he had that three weeks to do any last minute preparations for his Night Foxes.

"Wow, three whole weeks. I honestly thought that you would want me to raid them right now. Even better. This way, I can assure you that the Night Foxes will perform the cleanest extermination of those vermins any of you have ever seen." Kraft added a thumbs up as Jin continued to the next issue.

"Thank you, so aside from the Mafia problem, how are the other stuff going forth?" Jin queried knowing the Foxes themselves had taken major positions of the city. Rex had made them do so because he wanted them to revise their leadership before they gave it back to the demons.

"Once we clear the ones making trouble, we are ready to remove the slums and place those prefabricated buildings created by Qiu Yue. She has also promised to assist us in revamping the city blueprint." Tsu shared, and Qiu Yue nodded her head in agreement. Both the Red Panda Tactician and the Wolf Twin Bellators knowingly used this opportunity to utilise each other's strengths. Qiu Yue would be trained by Tsu and Kai while the Wolf Bellators would take the chance to improve the Demopolis.

"Once that is done, we shall begin using the Orc Construction Crew to rebuild the roads and subsequently the infrastructure too. Although we have also considered the possibility of using the Pandapolis as a temporary shelter for them to stay until we fully revamp Demopolis for it to be like a second Pandapolis." Ixa said, and Jin thought that sounded like quite a refreshing idea.

"So, instead of opening Pandapolis, we use Pandapolis as a training centre? A temporary shelter and possibly a conversion camp or well in this case a conversion city while we capture other cities?" Jin joked but Ixa nodded her head.

"That was what Itori and I had been thinking. That way, we can monitor each and every one of them, and if there are any detractors like any spies hidden there which belonged to the criminal organisations or agents from the Church of the Afterlife, we are able to have an upper hand." Ixa added.

"Not to mention, taking control of those agents and feeding them with fake information while we procure theirs," Itori interjected her opinion.

"Obviously, conversion wise - for the lack of a better word right now, we can influence them the ways of how we work in Pandapolis. Influencing them with our current quality of life will undoubtedly make them automatic slaves under our systems." Rex explained.

"You mean, just one System." Ixel pointed out, and the rest chuckled a little.

"But in the long run, we will not be able to stop the infiltration of the Church Agents. They might haunt us even more. Are we going to create a secret police or something along those lines to stop them?" General Nubwort said and was waiting for the big wigs like Rex or Jin to comment but Ayse interrupted before any of those two could speak.

"Master! Master! You know, when I thought about this Church of the Afterlife. I had a rather radical idea in mind if you allow me to say it out."

"Shoot." Jin gave her the attention needed.

"Why don't we create our own 'religion' to counter theirs?" Just one line alone from Ayse had already enabled the entire group to start to think about the possibilities of such an idea.

They had the System which worked exactly in the same way as the Church of the Afterlife. Being the only company that had a monopoly on the resurrection business, its prices had become inflated, and its power could be overbearing for some. Sure, there might be some who might be trained in resurrection magic, but they could never do something large scale like the Church of the Afterlife.

The fact that Kraft and Kiyu had found out that they were wary about the new powers from Jin's faction showed that the Church wanted to stay at the top by whatever means necessary. If a new rising power would come to contest such a superpower, it might also mean there was a large piece of the cake to take from the business and ultimately the consumers would momentarily benefit from the competition.

"Hahahahahahah! How could I have not thought of this before!" Jin wondered to himself as he laughed till he lied down from his sitting position.

Chapter 899 Creating A Religion

"That's indeed a very interesting line of thought." Moloch agreed as everyone could imagine the feasibility of it in the long term. Not just the creation of a religion but the ability to finally compete with the Church of the Afterlife.

Moloch felt that they were holding onto that particular power of position for way too long and reports of wanting to stop Pandapolis was unheard of. Were they also doing it in Demon Metropolis? Was Kiva a part of their scheme or an unknowing participant? Perhaps when he had the time, the cotton Minotaur Lord talk to the fallen Crow Demon.

"Panda Temple anyone?" Qiu Yue babbled her thoughts out, and Lynn suggested that maybe the Penguins and Red Pandas could be the side gods.

"Then the foxes would be the accompanying major gods alongside the Panda God." Gold stated as if it was a fact.

"Sure, but let's find some preachers and priests to do our work." Jin sat back up and jokingly gave his opinion.

"Sigh, where can we even find such devout priests?" Pei asked with a tinge of sarcasm as everyone in the group was already looking at someone in particular even though the one in question was partially sleeping through the entire meeting.

"Oei, Saggy Mountains. Wake up!" Peppers pinched Milk's arm really hard, which caused her a shock before focusing her attention to look at Jin.

"Just say yes!" Peppers hinted at the side.

"Yes!" Milk shouted still too sleepy to register that Peppers had been the one to tell her what. Once her brain started up, she just hoped she would not get into trouble upon listening to her little sister Bellator.

"Wonderful, thank you, Milk. Your preaching services will be much appreciated." Jin teased Milk who heard the word 'preaching', immediately realised it was some sort of trap she got herself into.

"What did you make me say yes to?!" Milk questioned with her eyes burning with rage, demanding answers from Peppers.

"They asked where to find some preachers or priests to create a new religion. The obvious answer is you, right? You were part of some god damn megachurch organisation after all." Peppers responded.

"That was YEARS ago. And I was only trained to do so, I barely have any experience under me what so ever. Besides, I only pretended to be a proper priestess until Jin said we could be ourselves. There is no way I want to go back to be a priestess. It's awfully boring!" Milk complained openly so as to reject the notion of becoming a priestess.

"What if I allow you to do whatever you want with that title? Well, almost. Would you agree if I let build your very own religion the way you like it?" Jin suggested, but Pei gave a squinted look at her master.

"That sounds way too irresponsible. A religion of such recklessness will only promote dire consequences." Milk's serious tone brought forth a new side which Jin and the others hardly see. Even Pei was surprised by her honest comeback.

"Wow and no, Milk. We do not need to create a religion strictly per se. You might want to check out how it works in our own world. We just need an influencer to gather a massive following. Once we have a figurehead that represents the ideology that we have, we can ultimately recruit these followers into our Virtual Reality Network. We are not going to make a good to honest cult following. Remember, we are just 'selling' our resurrection abilities."

"So, you want her to set precedence for the Panda Clan's objectives?" Pei asked for a clarification and Jin affirmed to it.

"Instead of a priestess, we can promote her into our Goddess. Throw in some Angel Pandas and Devil Foxes as part of her entourage, saying how she encompasses both good and evil, and we can attract both monsters and humans."

"Nah! I doubt that it will work well. There are very race opinionated humans and monsters, and unfortunately it was something they had been taught since they were little." Itori said. As the one responsible for the education department, she was the most knowledgeable about the current textbooks of Demopolis.

"Even if we change the way they are being taught, it might work for the children, but the roots inside of the grown ups run too deep. Maybe we can do that in the future when we are in control of more human adventurers and monsters. But it is suicide if you attempt that at the moment."

"Then why don't we split that concept into two?" Kraft tilted his head sideways and pointed in the direction of the Bellator sitting beside Milk. Jin quickly realised what his crafty fox was talking about.

"Ah...I get what you mean now." Milk looked at Peppers who was busy yawning and pinched her back.

"Ow! What?!" Peppers shouted back, but she knew it was her own fault she lowered her guard.

"Since you dragged me into this mess. I am not going to let you go. If I am to become the Goddess, you are going to truly perform the opposite role of Demonic Queen Sage or Little Ms Explosion whatever!" Milk said as she grabbed Peppers by the waist and pinch her fats. (Oooof! Ever wonder what kind of fat?)

As the two continued their bickering, Jin could already see where this was going. Instead of a single figurehead, the two bellators with him could play the role of the Sisters of Order and Chaos. The Angelic Pandas with Milk against the Devilish Foxes with Peppers. And since the inhabitants in this country loved to fight or had to fight for their survival, putting them under their service should exponentially work.

All they had to do was follow a similar concept as it had been done in novels and fiction stories. Bless a few adventurers and guide them with the power of Priestess Goddess Milk. Do the same for monsters under the guidance of the Demonic Sage Queen Peppers, and they could incite a full scale war which profits Pandapolis and Demopolis.

Jin explained the possible idea he had to the whole group, and even the two felt it should be feasibly possible. "Not just that, if we are really able to create a huge following with you two at the helm, this can be ported to the Virtual Reality Network as part of the Grand Lore storyline," Jin said excitedly, and people could see where this was going.

Not everyone would like player versus player content but those who do, should love a full scale battle along with the monsters as companions. And that alone could rake in a shit ton of money for Jin's company.

And with the real dungeons instances as rewards, Jin believed it would definitely entice cultivators to play. Who knows? Maybe commoners could achieve the impossible and gain a cultivation of their own too. At the very least they would get to chance to obtain it while playing.

But ideas aside, the work needed to prepare all these would be staggering, and a fair amount of planning was needed to ensure things would go well.

And with issues with Demopolis done, Jin now diverted the attention to the Farming World. Assuming that the Demon Rats had already recovered from the failed ambush, it was imperative for Jin and his army to act quickly.

"But before you go into that, shouldn't you publish your new dungeon instance and Shop Instance?" Yun shouted from the side of the stadium and reminded Jin that he should not forget his primary duties as the boss of Dungeons and Pandas.

Chapter 900 Off Site Discussion

"Ah yes, sorry my bad." Jin stood up and walked towards Yun who had opened a portal ready to transport Jin back to the Dungeon Maker.

"Seriously, I have waited quite some time for it ever since you made the timed published post. And now everyone's asking where the new dungeon instance is." Yun sighed as she knew that Jin must have been swiped away by this impromptu event.

"And here I was wondering where you went after the Yu Sheng. Thank you for the assist." Jin placed his two palms together as a sign of apology to Yun.

"To work, duh. Someone had to man the post until you put up that new shop instance of yours. Now, hurry." Yun rushed Jin in a hasty tone with her arms folded. She knew what exciting mess Jin had in store for the Pandarens but more importantly, Yun could potentially work lesser if what Jin implemented were operating as intended.

"Are we going to disperse this meeting too?" Qiu Yue shouted out loud as Jin was about to enter the portal.

"No, you guys should discuss that fantasy religion thingy or just do some small talk. If there are any good ideas, the System will just pen them down and send it to me for consideration. I will be back soon! Promise!" Jin said as he entered the portal before Yun followed behind him.

"Sometimes, Master reminds me of my senior colleagues when I used to be working for a physician clinic," Pei grumbled when her eyes trailed Jin going into the portal, followed by Yun.

"How so?" Lynn asked as she brought out a few finger snacks from her storage ring and shared it with everyone. She knew eating while discussing was the best way to get the ideas flowing as compared to staring at everyone.

"They always used to do things halfway and later get called for more important stuff. Before they left, they promised they would return but ultimately left us dangling to fend for ourselves." Pei caught a cheese ring snack from Lynn and opened it up.

"Isn't that applicable to all the super busy senior colleagues in every kind of work setting?" Claire commented as she thanked Lynn for the snacks.

"I might be guilty of that, even more nowadays." Ayse raised her hand to catch the snack pack and nearly missed it. "But you got to give him credit. He always does return."

"Oh, you are definitely guilty of that. My girl keeps sending me System messages to tell me how bored she is waiting for your approval." Gold sniggered as he started munching on some seaweed flavoured chips.

"Please, Weslie is more than capable of tinkering on her own inventions without needing my approval. She could just go ahead with me looking at it." Ayse shrugged her shoulders.

"True, she used to do that in the past. However, after all the time she had been in servitude, your validation is one of the most encouraging things for her. It certainly spurs her on to greater heights. Sigh, you are definitely the thing we talk about most often..." Gold suddenly started munching a little faster than usual.

"Hahaha! Do I detect some jealousy? Aren't you a Scholar as well? Perhaps you should start creating some inventions to have some common ground with her." Ayse snorted, and the rest were enjoying this mini-drama.

"My focus as a Scholar is not really transferable to make some inventions... Anyways, do you guys have any ideas about that religion?" Gold tried to steer back the conversation, but everyone understood that he was just running away from the previous discussion.

"I am not really a religion fanatic even though I do pray to our Shaitans at times. I would like to suggest that we should expand on the lore on how these two 'sisters' became angry at each other." General Nubwort inadvertently stared at the Avatar of Slydra leisurely eating chips.

"Are we really going with what Jin suggested? Isn't that taking the joke a bit too far?" Milk looked at Nubwort with a death stare and pouty face full of snacks within.

"Even if it may sound like a joke, it seems rather valid. Pardon my rudeness, but you are tremendously beautiful, Ms Milk. For you to act as a Goddess of 'Good' will definitely attract many followers." Nubwort looked back into her eyes, revealing that he was not afraid as he enjoyed his spicy Mala flavoured chips.

"And as for little Peppers, she has her own unique traits that should make her quite an attraction to us monsters." Nubwort tried to please the mage before he got blown to pieces.

"What do you mean by unique traits? Are you implying that all monsters are paedophiles?!" Peppers showed her teeth as a sign of aggression at Nubwort, but the people at her direction noticed there were some cheese bits stuck between her teeth. (She was, in terms of physical appearance a kid after all)

"I haven't met any monsters who would not admire a Goddess boasting such destructive powers." Wolte chimed in. He himself would also patronise a God of Destruction if there was one under Jin.

"We actually could make their origin story really fun since Peppers and Milk always tend to fight over the most petty thing ever." Qiu Yue added.

"Like a plushie?" Lynn chuckled, and everyone seemed to be nodding their head with approval upon hearing her idea. It was definitely something they could picture those two fight over. (maybe even die for?)

"Not just any plushie. Perhaps a platinum animal Plushie. One that smells of gummy candies or something along that line. Those two are always fighting over those gummy bears anyways." Qiu Yue decided, and Lynn added how sparkling it could be.

"Or maybe, a sparkling platinum Gummy Panda plushie! " Lynn took the chance to bring out two bags of gummy bears and threw it to the hungry looking hyenas.

"Are the two of you tempting us?" Milk chewing on her gum burst candy had actually been imagining a plushie that looked like Jin in Panda Suit with an overhead Panda head, so it did not cover his face. Smelling of candies and sparkling whenever she hugged it. What a fantastic idea. (And she could finally stuff her face into the plushie and imagine Jin hugging her all day.)

"Is there even such a plushie that I do not know of?!" Peppers imagined her plushie to be a ginormous Panda plushie that had many pockets to put her snacks in and maybe even fly her around like a magic carpet. When she would be cold, the plushie would be able to cuddle her to sleep or maybe blow her cool with magical wind if she was too hot.

As the two were imagining their ideal plushies, the thought of each other taking it away suddenly snapped them out of their dreamworld simultaneously. They accidentally made eye contact with each other, and the onlookers could practically see the lightning between their eyes meeting.

Even without saying a word, the group understood that the plushie idea could be a viable bait for them to work their roles. (And perhaps without acting and with real emotions invested in it!)

◆◆◆But jokes aside... If I can add on to the validity of the idea, what Jin proposed is extremely radical but in my opinion, quite plausible. Only now do I realise that there is no such thing as Gods and religion in our Dungeon World context as compared to Master's world. Sure, we have the Church of the Afterlife, but they only preach how one should live their ways. After all, they are responsible for something everyone needs. They are not spiritual leaders or people who guide the lost. Compared to Jin's world, even though they have the power of resurrection at their disposal, they still believed in superstition and gods." Moloch added.

"Where I come from we use the concept of Gods to gather their powers. After all, we generate our mana and chi from within our bodies or from the surroundings. It's not like a universal mana pool like Peppers. That is why the stronger our belief in something, it somehow clicked and we can conjure a stronger spell." Lynn replied and hopefully explained to Moloch why their world needed gods.

"For us, our powers are from the blessing of the Shaitans. Even the goblins' magic comes mostly from them or well, the astral plane that our Shaitans are residing in." Ayse said as she stuffed more chips into her mouth.

"But my powers are not from Shaitans at all." Dread Reaver commented as he and his two other brothers were also part of the group that had been called to stay back to represent the goblins.

"Still, your powers are coming from Lady Death herself. It's a magical plane nonetheless and not from the universal mana pool." Ayse added.

"From what we know, this universal mana pool concept exists in the Farming World, Dungeon World and whatever world which Peppers was from," Moloch said to confirm the facts and the monsters in those worlds nodded their heads.

"Definitely not for my world. Unless we had some sort of shadow organisation which ran everything in the background like some had theorised, we should not have had access to magic. Even our technology can only be called mediocre if compared with Master Jin's world...well since we are from a world that based solely on technology." Half Ghoul Lord Derek spoke out after he chewed and finished a biscuit.

"Nevertheless, we believed in Gods and their bullshit before they came into our world and annihilated us."

"Speaking of Derek's world. I heard that you've been trying to concoct a remedy to reverse the zombie virus? How has that been going?" Ayse wondered since there was never a good time to talk to him.

"I have done quite a number of tests, and while not conclusive, the cure could actually just be in the System's possession. Somehow the System allowed the zombies to gain intelligence and strength. One of my zombies has even successfully evolved into a ghoul, and she retained her previous memories too." Derek shared with the group.

"Any differences between a ghoul and a half ghoul lord like you?" Claire queried.

"In terms of evolution, I believed she has surpassed me in all attributes since I am just a half ghoul except for intelligence. For some reason, my current state gives me more clarity and insight. I am afraid if I were to evolve into a full ghoul, I might lose that intelligence." Derek spilt out his worries.

"System will assure Half Ghoul Lord Derek, there is no need for worrying. Evolutions always enhance you and will not become a disadvantage. System further wants to point out that the Evolution would be at least to a Ghoul Lord which is a higher being than a ghoul." The System suddenly stated its assurances but also reminded the group that the System was hearing them.

"Heh, thanks for the vote of confidence. Anyways, while painfully slow, it is indeed possible to return the zombies to their 'normal' state." Derek said with air quotes since they will never return to normal because even he knew that also as a human, he could never have the strength to carry a vehicle that he had now.

In fact, being a zombie allowed Derek to continuously evolve to a superhuman than returning back to normal.

"But I assume that you are not satisfied with the result?" Rex expressed his concerns since he knew how revenge can consume someone upon secretly receiving a crash course from the System on Derek's situation.

But until the act was done, they too could never find peace.

"You read my mind. Jin only captured a few hundreds of us. Compared to the millions back in my world, we were the lucky ones to get out of that mindless loop of hunger and instinct." Derek said.

"How come you never really asked Master Jin about saving your people's life at all?" Wyrstriker exclaimed, and Derek scoffed at his remark.

"Why should I? It's not like my world is ending. In fact, it practically already has ended. I am not that compassionate. Perhaps it's because I have just been a small cog in the machine while alive so I do not see it as my responsibility. Instead of curing humanity as a whole, I am more interested in the people who inflicted this damage to us. Those Gods." Derek replied.

"In fact, I am very certain that if Jin were to fight with those gods, the System might obtain some goodies that will significantly increase its processing capabilities and thus making the Virtual Network much easier."

"If I am not wrong, those Gods that you speak should be from the Gods Realm. And if that's true, we might have trouble fighting with them." Baal who had been listening quietly finally spoke out. He was forced by Moloch to stay with the 'upper management' crowd even though he still considered himself as an outsider. But right now since he had some inside information on them, Baal hoped it could provide some insight.

"Unlike the Demons, the Gods are highly revered and worshipped because of the philanthropic actions they partake. Thus they are more powerful in terms of strength and numbers. Look at Wolte, ever since there were Dark Templars worshipping him as their new saviour, he had been growing leaps and bounds." Moloch explained and using Wolte allowed them to visualise how absurdly strong the gods could be.

"But everyone in the Demon Realm knows that they can be as evil as the perceived demons. Or maybe even worse than us. And what's more, they use our perceived stereotype to shift all the blame to us. And while hate and blasphemy is also a form of worship, they do not give as much as the favoured gods."

"Because their love for their gods is the main product while hating you is the byproduct?" Evon asked, and Baal nodded his head.

"Unless it's pure hatred for us, the powers we can receive are subpar."

"Is that why you became a power greedy King despite the fact that you have a decent base of followers from doing your job right?" Wolte questioned, and Baal kept quiet for a moment.

"System believes that the User requires more time to stabilise himself before he should even attempt fighting against such celestial beings. User has too many things on his list of agendas and adding one major objective would less likely to benefit the System." The System spoke out.

"However, with the incoming Virtual Reality Network, more zombies will need to be captured, and when there are sufficient amounts of evolved zombies, Half Ghoul Lord Derek can suggest under the recommendation of the System to build a base camp in the Zombie World." The System elaborated which shocked everyone.

"Woah, this is the first time I heard the System being so nice to a monster's plight," Pei mentioned sarcastically.

"System believes that the Zombie World has a lot of untapped potential and possible scavenging could help enhance the processing capability even without fighting against the gods."

"But our technology is equivalent if not lower than Master's world." Derek wondered.

"That's where you are wrong." Moloch shook his head. "Now I know why System is suggesting that."

"Hahaha, yea there is no way the System is charitable. I am seeing where this is going." Kraft laughed.

Because it was a world that immediately turned every single person into zombies, there were money, gold, and raw natural resources which could be pillaged to enhance the System's capabilities.

In short, it was a 'gold mine' world for the System to tap into when Jin was strong enough.