

Dungeon S 961

Chapter 961 Everyone Wants A Piece of Jin

"You think I go to anyone and give charity to them?" Jin questioned harshly.

Not long after the Tree Mall had been revealed to the world, major MNCs and even worldwide famous food chains had started harassing him about their desire to work with the dungeon supplier. (Yet another reason why Jin dreaded checking his emails.)

With the advent of dimensional instances and his Tree Mall being the first of its kind, not only in the nation but in the whole world, the potential was endless, and all of them wanted a piece of that pie.

Being able to create an entirely new building for a fraction of the usual cost by embracing the latest technology was a dream come true for these super companies. The allure of money from these mega-corporations could significantly offset the war cost they had accrued and even bring in profit with which Jin could channel into changing Shenzhen's landscape forever.

So what was holding Jin back?

Nothing.

Initially, he would have said it was the System since even with an increase in processing powers from King Baal's crown, the uptake of processes had already increased. But the System did reply to Jin that all it needed was more money to buy even more chips to fuse, but the dungeon supplier refused to do so because the cost for getting more chips were expensive. And in addition, he was already overwhelmed with much of the work at that point in time, and there was no time to entertain them.

Still, he was wise enough to not outright refuse them. The usual answer he gave (technically the System was the one forced to take on these kinds of secretary duties) was that the Tree Mall was still in an experimental stage and that he needed to monitor his technology performance before he might come around to accept more proposals in a few months.

Thus, they kept in touch by periodically sending him emails, reminding him to tell them when he was ready to go all out. The more influential ones even dropped hints in their replies that in case he wished to expand overseas with his tech, the megacorps were already courting some favour to get their government's approval fairly quickly if things went well.

So the implication of Jin making an exception for Zheng Hui would not just be a slap in the face of all the megacorps but also hurting (if not destroy) his chances to continue to wiggle the carrot above their heads.

Lynn and Zheng Hui naturally had no idea about the kind of pressure Jin was under, so Lynn thought it to be quite rude for Jin to refuse it so directly.

Zheng Hui was a little furious as well, yet although they were under his roof, he decided to control his temper. No matter what, that dungeon supplier had saved his life after all, and he was the owner of the Tree Mall so he had the right to refuse.

"However, I can actually offer him a position in a shop within my Panda Street Instance, making him into my employee. Functionally he will have the same rights as any other owner would, including being able

to sell his speciality while selling my items too. That way, he will be able to command a higher salary if his profits are good for the month." Jin clarified, and Lynn took it as a sign of him not to pressure her father into making a new store.

While the renovation cost and store rent would not be an issue with the advancement of the dimensional instance, he still had to deal with outside sources for supplies, and they might not necessarily sell. Even if Jin would act as his supplier in terms of the goods he needed, there was a possibility he might not be able to provide everything and anything at the moment. (Making it all the more imperative that they had to win back the Farming World.)

"I think that sounds like a great choice." Zheng Hui said after swallowing down his disdain from just a moment ago. Meanwhile, Lynn was just relieved that Jin was not being an asshole towards her father anymore. (Later, she thought that Jin might have pulled a fast one as an act of petty revenge against her father who had put him in quite a pinch against the Japanese Yakuza on their first meeting.)

"Well I've agreed, but what exactly would I be selling?" Zheng Hui asked as he was now invested.

"Anything on Lynn's mind and her workers'. If you can cook at a level Lynn deems trustworthy, you can add to the menu as well." Jin answered, and the two of them were confused. On the other hand, Yun understood what Jin was talking about immediately.

"You want to sell Lynn's and the peggies personal creations, right? I mean if the other Giant Beast Tribes were to be of that level of competency, you would sell theirs too." Yun asked, and Jin nodded his head.

"Yes. I've pictured with the Pyramid Floor Court already being a thing, a mystery store might be something interesting for our customers. Of course, we'd have to put warning signs that our foods may contain certain ingredients which might cause allergic reactions. But other than that, the people who try the store would never know what they will get until they pay for the food."

"Wouldn't it be a risk selling something unknown?" Zheng Hui asked which caused Jin and Yun to laugh.

"When was the last time you complained about Lynn's cooking?"

"Must have been many years ago, before she graduated culinary school. Ever since she took that job at your place, her cooking has improved by leaps and bounds. Each time it feels like I'm not eating something home-cooked, but from a fancy restaurant." Zheng Hui praised his daughter openly that Lynn did not know how to cope with it. This was the few times she really appreciated the compliments given to her.

"As her father, you should know about her tendency to create new stuff, if only to see which cooking is good. But also her high expectations." Jin sighed as he eyed Lynn.

"I don't waste it! If it's bad, it's given to the recycler, and if it's passable I give it to my peggies!" Lynn threw her poutings at Jin via the System Chat. (Zheng Hui kept thinking the word Peggies was a nickname for her chefs and assistants.)

"I concur with Jin. Even her experimental stages are usually good enough to be given to the public. Alas, with Lynn being a perfectionist, she thinks differently. Still, we can even charge extra for them this way too." Yun said out loud, and Zheng Hui began to see the appeal of such an idea.

"I see... so people won't be able to complain about what mystery food they get, and it allows my daughter and her other colleagues to showcase what they can do. That sounds like a fun concept to work on."

"Yes and all I need you to do will be to sell them out. As well as shoo-ing away the customers when we are out of stock." Jin added. "Don't worry about that last part. If you have trouble, I can send you help for that but it will cause you."

"Hah! You are underestimating me when it comes to shoving people off." Zheng Hui said with pride until he saw Lynn's glare. "I erm mean, I will restraint them not to complain too much."

"You sure it's okay? I mean I am not sure whether some of the combinations will work. That is more of a medical and ethical issue than giving out this kind of combination of food trials."

"Erm perhaps we can get Xiong Da to look into it and see if it's okay or not," Jin suggested and Yun gave him a long stare.

"Even though Xiong Da might be a fantastic lawyer, it doesn't mean he knows all the laws about everything. There is a limit to the things he knows." Yun pointed out.

"I mean we can put a 'Do not blame us if you have a tummy ache' warning before they pay for the food? Maybe have them sign a consent to waiver their right to sue us?" Jin tried to reason, and Zheng Hui stood up.

"Let me deal with that question. I am confident in my daughter's ability in cooking. So I will find a way to make this mystery food shop succeed it." Zheng Hui declared full of conviction. This new year he was willing to take up a new job and become a better person. (Part of the reason was obviously because he had seen how profitable it could be if he were to join Jin. Just look at the renovation that Lynn could afford in a span of a few months!)

"Then that settles it. After the new year holidays find me or Yun to talk about the detail. In case we are busy, Lynn might show you around." Jin said as he sealed the deal with a solid handshake.

Chapter 962 Intra Royal Zodiac Tiger Clan Lunch Mee

Zheng Hui was nice enough to offer them a ride to their next destination, but the group refused and just bid Lynn's father goodbye. The trio walked into a secluded corner within the apartment flat. They checked around, and this area did not seem to have any CCTV cameras around, so the System opened a portal leading them into some quiet yet well-maintained garden park.

"Master Jin." A voice could be heard from behind them, and there was some rustling of the leaves near the bushes. Jin assumed the person had to be one of the Farming World Humans that was under the employment of Pandafull Delivery.

"Ah, no wonder the System knew where to teleport us without having to worry about anyone seeing it." Jin thought and thanked the delivery man for his efforts. He had expected him to get teleported away, or go do something else, but instead, he came forward.

As they emerged from the corners and shadows of the Garden Park, all of them appeared to dress suitably well, making Jin question the reason behind their gathering here.

"You think we are letting you go into such a place without reinforcements?" Yun asked as she saw the confusion in his eyes.

"What? Why would I need an army of bodyguards to go meet Yang Ling and her father?" Jin questioned. He understood this to be a simple Chinese New Year visiting, perhaps accompanied with lunch. He had planned to go in, greet Yang Ling's father and be gone within an hour if possible less.

"You said Kraft told you the details?" Lynn wondered as she looked around the garden, and some of those humans were waving at her delightfully.

"Yea, Kraft mentioned that Yang Ling came to visit, planning to ask me to visit her Dad. You showed her my unconscious body, and she begged you to come in my stead in case I was still out. Was that not the case?" Jin queried and started to notice that there were some humans he had not seen before. Still, they were all happy to see him once again, making him a little suspicious of this current arrangement to visit the Tiger. He originally planned to meet Grandma Yuan first but seeing how Yun had strongly insisted on going to the Royal Zodiac Tiger Clan's for a new year visit, he decided to follow suit.

"You have heard the gist of it... if we ignore the fact of something vitally important missing." Yun shook her head and took a card out from her handbag, showing it to Jin. "I should have known Kraft would have some fun with you, by sending you in uninformed. Honestly, it's my own fault for allowing him to help when he even volunteered to do it while we accompanied Yang Ling. Why did I bother to trust him that much."

"... What is this? Intra Royal Zodiac Tiger Clan Lunch Meet?" Jin read through it. Yang Ling had included a summary of what this whole event was about. According to the card, it was the time when various Tiger Clans met up to greet the Tiger Clan's Head and wish him well for the upcoming year. Since Jin was treated as an Honorary Tiger Clan Member, he was obligated to attend as well. Failing to do so would make him lose his status.

"So? Why do we need to bring so many people with us? Also, who exactly are these people? I don't believe my memory is that bad, but I'm unable to recognise meeting any of them." Similar to the visor for the Pandarens, the System had recently created a pair of permanent contact lenses to automatically showcase names, stats and other information of the minions serving under Jin. (A perfect product so that Jin could recognise his work force with indirect System help.)

"Haha, do you know why?" A familiar voice was heard from the side, and when Jin turned around, he finally saw someone who he was familiar with.

"Ayse? What are you doing here?" With a snap from the Head Researcher, Jin's contact lenses started to work, allowing him to see through that all the various 'new' faces were actually his minions in cosmetic inscriptions.

"Those excessive Peppers Mana which I turned to crystals had allowed us to experiment a lot. We finally found a way to use her magic and fuse it with the cosmetic inscriptions." Ayse started to flaunt her research team's achievements, but Weslie came out from the side and knocked her head. (She was probably the only one that would dare to act this way towards Ayse.)

"Do you think now is a good time to give a lecture? *cough* Sorry, Master. To put it simply, we've improved the cosmetic inscription so that it stays on for a period of time even when outside the System's influence and it prevents people from using magic to sense or remove them from us."

"You could call it a perfect way to show our strength while appearing human. Your world does not have Orcs or other Beastman, and we can imagine what would happen if we showed off our real form." Orc General Nubwort added.

"I will tolerate this necessary evil to hide our identities and protect our master. Else, I would not even wear this disgraceful skin." Drex, the Dark Elves' Leader complained. "On behalf of Lord Kraft, I wish to inform you that he is busy preparing us for the city raid mission you assigned him. That is why he told me to accompany you for this Meet instead of my usual fighters. But worry not, I am as capable as the others despite my old age. Lord Kraft saw to it."

"I don't know what your problem is with these cosmetic inscription charms. I finally get the chance to experience what it's like to be tall." Dread Reaver said as he started to jump around. Wyrstriker and Flame Ripper were also by his side, and they were testing how high they could jump.

"Okay, now I know what you are doing here. However, is it necessary for us to bring such a force?"

"Of course," Lynn stated plainly as the rest all smirked.

"The Intra Royal Zodiac Tiger Clan Lunch Meet -urgh such a mouthful, anyway the part about paying respect to Hu Yuan Ba is just the official appearance. In reality, you should picture it more as a Battle Royale deciding who may keep their membership as an affiliated sect of the Royal Zodiac Tiger Clan and most importantly how much backing they get for the new year." Yun added.

"The Tiger Lord is going to pay up to five million Yuan for whoever comes on top of that event. Just participating will net us a hundred thousand Yuan. The better we do in the fight among the clans, be it solo, duo, trio or team fights, the more we can earn. Yang Ling even provided some videos from the last few years. Most importantly, the Tiger Clan Head has a lot of expectations for you."

"However, before we get to join the fun, he wants you to create a simple dungeon instance for the fight. Naturally, that yields us a quick buck too." Yun explained as she took out a black formal suit with a white shirt matching the rest of the group who was busy fixing their clothing which had a black and white theme in common.

After all, they were the Pandas.

Chapter 963 New Year, Let's move forward

"And you agreed to all of this without asking me?" Jin changed in the middle of the garden with all his minions surrounding him in a circle. The minions, especially the female ones, could not help but take peeks at Jin's body.

They all saw the healed battle scars that he had gotten over the past few months. They were testimony to his actions of tirelessly saving and rescuing the various worlds despite his 'normal' life as an 'ordinary' dungeon supplier. Lynn was amongst those eyeing up his body. His physique caused her to skip a beat or two. "It seemed the cold did not bother him anyway." She thought to herself as she rubbed her hands when the winter winds blew through the garden.

Meanwhile, Yun continued her lecture incessantly. "Our coffers might be full for the moment but knowing your horrendous spending habits, it will be a wonder if anything will be left at the end of next month," Yun complained.

"That's the whole point of money. If you don't spend and invest in the business, we will be unable to gain better equipment or a better quality of life!" Jin justified his habits as he adjusted his belt and picked the black jacket up.

"Stop using that as an excuse. It's only true to a certain extent. Claire has advised us to branch out and find alternate sources of income as a quick fix for our leaking accounts. This is one of them."

"Look, I am not complaining about it. In fact, I was going to praise you for making that choice. Otherwise, I would not be changing my clothes right in the middle of this desolate garden." Jin argued back.

"I - Hmm. I apologise then. I always thought you would be adverse to me making choices for you." Yun said.

"Considering how your initiative has brought me down to my knees and eyes swell with tears more than once, I wonder why," Jin noted sarcastically but eventually changed his tune a little. "Look, I feel that things have been awkward between us for quite a while. I don't think it will be possible to simply return to the way it was when I just started out and it was only just the two of us. But I would be happy to work towards such a relationship. I want to take this opportunity to make things right with you."

"So, then what would you treat me as? A System's assistant?" Yun questioned.

"Probably? I mean to be fair, I treated the System quite cordially after we settled our differences. It's the new year, let's forget about our mistakes and move forward. That's all I'm saying." Jin adjusted his coat and added one more sentence.

"Just be yourself. Be that obsessive protective System Assistant that worries about me for not doing well in the eyes of the System." Jin clarified, and suddenly there was a bit of wooing from the minions even though most of them were facing outward.

"Way to go Jin!" Lynn teased him for trying his best to mend the rocky relationship between him and Yun. But suddenly she felt a pull from her right ear, and as she turned her head, it was Yun that was doing the act.

"And you know what you should do." The System Assistant lectured her as if she had already started to care for Jin in the capacity of the System.

"Ooowwooo. Yes, Mdm." Lynn quickly nodded her head.

"Are the two of you not changing?" Jin asked as he finally had his black and white formal suit combination that was the same with his minions.

"Well, the lead girls have to look different so they will be staring at us, right?" Lynn chuckled as she held onto Yun.

"More of a power play. One might think that Master Jin is capable of having these two independent powerful yet beautiful looking girls beside him but in actual fact, those who really know him, it's actually

showing that Master isn't exactly the boss and instead it's them." Ayse commented, and some of the minions couldn't help but snicker.

"Sad to say, I have to agree with Ayse on this. Even if you are our master, sometimes Lynn and Yun seem to hold more power than you." Weslie nodded her head as she held onto Gold's arm. The rest of the minions giggled, and Jin was speechless. It was arguing the truth of the matter.

"So, where are we actually?" He asked in an attempt to change the subject.

"All of this is actually part of the Royal Zodiac Tiger's property and we are at the distant edge of their district. We are actually early since we have asked to rendezvous with Yang Ling here. She says she will give us the official invitation personally to the meet." Lynn said.

"Don't worry. You will not be charged with public indecency. Despite our bodyguards circling you, we have also put up a barrier around the area so no one can come in. It's a bit bothersome, but it also shows people not to trifle with you." Yun said as she snapped her finger and Ayse immediately pulled the barrier down.

Suddenly, there were tons of annoyed people that glared in their direction. Jin's minion immediately took up position and just stared back at them behind their sunglasses.

"For once I would enjoy just going to a normal event," Jin mumbled and suddenly Lynn held on to his arm as if it was a given. Yun, on the other hand, stood a step behind them and started scanning around him as if she was his lead bodyguard.

"What are you doing?!" Jin asked in a private System channel.

"We talked about it with Yun. For this event, it would be best if I pretend to be your girlfriend. That way, you should not get bothered by Yang Ling or others." Lynn shared her thoughts through the system channel were firm and decisive. The only thing she 'forgot' to mention was that it was in fact her idea.

"I... thank you. I am in your care." Jin nodded at her and straightened his posture before starting to observe his surroundings. He did not know why Yun and the others had decided to play and act as if they were a power group. The System usually preferred to not stand out, so this was way out of the norm, and he believed there was a reason for it.

Chapter 964 Fashionably Late

The garden they were in was within the Royal Zodiac Tiger Clan's mansion, and it was supposed to be a gathering place for the minor clans who had pledged their allegiance to the clan and wished to gain a chance to shine on this day.

Unfortunately for them, what little hopes they might have had, it was bound to be crushed this year. During their breakfast together, Lynn and Yun had promised the Tiger Princess that they would arrive with Jin, and that they would be fashionable late.

Yang Ling could only hope they kept their promise and thus reserved a place for them. However, she had underestimated Jin's group as a bunch of his minions had immediately followed her entourage back to their house and erected a barrier in place, keeping any onlooker on the outside.

Initially, there was a ruckus, especially from the older minor clans who demanded an explanation from Yang Ling. It was unclear whether it was coincidence or pure intent, but the barrier happened to be on the spot which had been reserved for the oldest of these minor clans. The Tiger Princess, while acting all friendly with Jin's employees, turned her attitude 180 degrees when confronted with the Minor Clan Leaders complaining.

Some had started to suspect that the barrier might have been erected for a surprise later down the line, but when it was time for the Clan's Lunch Meet to begin, it did not change. All of them were curious about how the Tiger Lord would react to this. Hu Yuan Ba was known as a person who regarded punctuality in high regards. Would he really be so forgiving to a person that came late? If not, was the Tiger Head waiting so that he could give a lesson to whoever was behind the barrier?

All the constant chatter became meaningless when the barrier was lifted, and they suddenly saw a group of people in formal suits protecting a young guy, who had to be the Clan Leader of them with a beautiful, cute lady by his side.

"All this waiting and anticipation and its not some present or prize from Tiger Master Yuan Ba? Just a freaking kid with a bunch of his bodyguards?!" The Minor Clan Leaders started to hurl vulgarities towards Jin and his group of minions.

"Welp, now I understand the need for a show of power. If not, I would have been swamped by these people." Jin thought to himself. Now was not the time to hide. He started to understand the current situation the Royal Zodiac Tigers might have put him in. (Or in this case, how the girls and the System had inadvertently put him in.)

"Who the hell does this young punk think he is?! I, Buay Hao Pai, Leader of my Roaring Tigers Clan demand an explanation from the Main Royal Zodiac Tiger Clan organisation. We, the Roaring Tiger Clan, have served diligently and loyally for decades and that place has unilaterally been accepted as our spot. Every other minor clan knows of our existence and shows us the courtesy and respect to not assemble on our spot on the annual clan Meet!"

"Oh my god, is this the advent of an arrogant cultivator dispute?" Jin wondered out loud in the System Channel.

"You know, you are just really lucky you have been meeting nice folks. There are idiots like him almost everywhere." Lynn whispered her experience that she had been bullied quite a number of times back when she was selling her black pepper pork buns out in the streets.

"And I suppose you gave in because you were powerless to do anything?" Jin questioned as he quietly looked at Lynn. Her look showed that she was annoyed by this kind of people that deserve a slap in the face.

"Well, duh. And when I first met you, I thought you were one of those creepy cultivators too." Lynn commented and it felt like a dagger had been struck at the front of Jin's chest.

"I promised to be better than that." Jin apologised.

"You already did. Now continue to act the part." Lynn whispered back.

On the other hand, Buay Hao Pai noticed that silence from Jin's group as he merely communicated with his 'girlfriend'. Being ignored by a spoiled brat made his blood boil even further. Despite the Royal Zodiac Tiger house servants requesting the Roaring Tiger to wait for the arrival of the main family for a proper answer, Buay Hao Pai decided to take things into his own hands. Even his clan members were roused by their leader's wrath and started to make a mountain out of a molehill.

"Are you not going to show yourself and deal with the situation? It was actually very hard to convince him to come here today." Tiger Princess Yang Ling asked her father, who was staring at the whole commotion.

"Take it as punishment for Jin who had arrived so late. It has been 18 minutes past the appointed time." Yuan Ba replied, and Yang Ling's two elder brothers both snickered.

"Why are you so afraid of your little panda boyfriend - oh oops?! Looks like he already had a bitch with him! Should I rephrase it? You afraid your little panda crush cannot handle the pressure?" Yang Rong, the second brother, ridiculed his sister with an arrogant tone.

Yang Ling kept her mouth quiet as she knew that her two brothers had no idea about Jin's accomplishments. She also knew that her second brother's loud mouth was second to none. Arguing with him would only stress her out even further. This thought, however, made her realise that her father must be putting a facade. He must not want to openly show any favouritism to the new kid in the block.

Everyone in the family knew that one of Jin's associates managed to save the Tiger Head's life and in turn, Jin was given an honorary membership as thanks. But there were certain rules in the Tiger Clan and not being punctual for such an important event had to be punished.

Still, while Yuan Ba continued to keep a strong nonchalant front, he was hoping that he did not piss off Jin too much. They had done little to gain his favour and even berated him by utilising their powers to force him to do things he did not want (according to the Police Chief who had informed him about what was expected of him), namely bringing out the portals for military use even though it was just that one time.

The Tiger Head had treated him like just an above-average cultivator who happened to have excellent dimensional instance manipulation skills. If possible, he would have kicked his past self's butt for failing to see Jin's worth. How could he have possibly predicted that the young guy he tried to take advantage of, would become a national war hero in the eyes of the upper level of the society who were now vying to get him for their own purpose?

And even now, they had discovered various Royal Zodiac Scouts from the different clans watching his garden from afar. If Yuan Ba did not act fast enough to secure Jin or at least gain some form of leverage, there might not be another chance.

"Perhaps, I should intervene when the time is right." Yuan Ba planned since he strongly believed Jin's group could easily overpower the Roaring Tigers.

Chapter 965 Disrespecting the Roaring Tigers

"Not a minute in and we are already going into a fight?" Jin shook his head in disbelief, and the Roaring Tiger Clan yelled back with even more ferocity mistaking Jin's statement as an attempt to taunt them.

"No use staying here. Let's leave these savages since they seem to desperately want that participation gift. Just leave let them be." Jin ordered as he scanned around to check for an exit.

"We shall protect you." Nubwort, who had been large as an Orc already, had an equally huge build with his cosmetic inscription on, he started to lead the group to the side.

"Who says you are free to leave after disrespecting us?" One of the Roaring Tiger Clan veteran mates shouted in response to their cowardly behaviour.

"Yeah! If you wish to leave peacefully, all of you kowtow to our master right now, and leave your beauty here if you want to leave without any bruises!" Another clan veteran shouted.

One of them cleared his throat, which silenced the others. It was clear that he had enough clout to hold these tigers on the leash: "Why don't we make a compromise? We let ten of our best fight against your master, and if he survives the onslaught, we will let you all go as if nothing happened?"

"I do not have time for these stupid games. Everyone, let's go, we have better things to do. Tell your master we said hi." Jin scoffed at the suggestion as he told Nubwort to continue ignoring them. And yet, since the prey could not be provoked, the Roaring Tigers cultivators immediately stood in their way.

"Aren't you lot too old to use such highschool level bully tactics?" Jin questioned rhetorically before he told the rest to go back to the spot they were at even though it was a dead-end with a long wall. Unsurprisingly, the Roaring Tigers Cultivators had already stood at the top of the wall blocking their advance.

"Other minor clans! Look at this coward! Not only did he arrogantly take our place, but he also does not even apologise for his offence. And yet, he tried to run away! Should we punish them for their insolence?" Hao Pai asked theatrically, and Jin sighed once again.

Just as he was about to request the System to create a smokescreen so everyone could be teleported and vanish from this ridiculous Clan Meet, he received a phone call from a blocked phone number.

"The call stemmed from the Tiger Clan Head personal phone." The System notified him as it had traced down the origin in less than a few rings. Jin sighed and picked the phone up.

"I know what you are capable of. While I dislike people being late, I did request for your presence, unlike that of this minor trash. Feel free to teach them a lesson they will never forget, and I shall immediately send you a thousand Yuan per head." Yuan Ba said from the other line.

"You already cutting your losses? From what I heard, you organise some tournament for your annual Clan Meet. If I put all of them down, there will be no one to fight with. No fighters, means no tournament, saving yourself quite a bit of money. I'm not interested."

"But it's better than leaving empty-handed right?"

"Then handle them yourselves. I see no reason to waste our strength for something I should have no connection to. If you think you can still put us under your thumb, think again. I have come here because Yang Ling personally came and asked to meet you. While I am not ashamed to admit that I've planned to

stay for the money, it does not mean I cannot earn such a sum by myself. It will just take me a little longer than a day. That's all. Since you are not interested to keep me here, giving me the stick and a shitty carrot as bait, I rather not play your game." Jin said not caring for things like the common courtesy of calling him Tiger Lord. He was about to end the phone call when the Tiger Clan Head stopped him.

"Wait."

"What?"

"The current offer still stands. Let me extend it, however. If you eliminate each and every one of them, I will pay you one million Yuan extra on top of the current Meet rewards ."

"... fine, but those clans' resurrection costs won't be cheap." Jin hesitated to agree.

"That is their own matter to resolve. They brought only their strongest members to the Clan Meet. They must have prepared to resurrect already. Otherwise, they would lose their standings in this Royal Zodiac Family or risk getting kicked out."

"In short, you want to pay me and my guys as a cleaner and remove them so that you are able to get rid of undesirables that had been leeching of you?"

"Take what you will. For a cleaning job, I feel that the compensation is more than adequate." Yuan Ba told him as he heard a knock at the door and cut short the conversation.

"Dad, are you seriously not going to intervene in this current misunderstanding?" Yang Ling shouted so loud that Jin was able to hear through the phone.

"Don't worry about it. It will resolve by itself. Let me settle some work in the meantime." Yuan Ba replied without blocking the speaker, surely wanting for Jin to hear his daughter's worry for him.

"So no cops or other nasty surprises who might stop us?" Jin continued his conversation, but all he heard was a smirk, and the other end dropped the call.

"Well, I assume that's the case. So, it's a free for all." Jin announced as he turned off his phone and gave his minions a quick summary over the System channel.

"1,000 Yuan per head will be tallied up and will be converted into System points with each one of you gaining their fair share."

"Damn. Then I should have brought more people here." Ayse cursed as her electrical senses were tingling with excitement.

"I can not believe I'm part of this entourage," Moloch complained as he finally revealed himself from the bag and his man puppet placed him on its head. (he did look like a walking plushie)

"And here I thought this would be just a simple guard mission." Sandy yawned as she stepped forward.

"Just when I thought I can enjoy a day of peace in your world." Derek, who rarely goes out, actually came out to see to if this world's Chinese New Year was the same as his. (He was naive to think as such.)

"At the very least, you can move those bones of yours a little." Dread Reaver said as he summoned a sword out while his two other goblin brothers were doing small talk.

"Oh ho, brother. You think they would prove much of a challenge? I am betting the Pandawans could actually beat these elites." Wyrstriker said.

"The only way to know is to hold back. But I do not feel like holding back when System points are at stake. You know, I am eyeing for that massage chair. Maybe I should get it for my dad." Flame Ripper said.

"More System points! Ke Mi enjoys this very much. I can hear my heart beating!" A small girl revealed while sitting on the shoulder of a rather stout large build man with sunglasses. (She too has her set of sunglasses and adjusted with some coolness.) His skin was undoubtedly hard and dry like bark despite the cosmetic inscription.

"Oh, I am so pumped up that I can finally use this control form on my minor treant. I wonder how much I can fight with it." Shu shared his thoughts through the tree puppet he was using.

With a myriad of cosmetic builds the minions took upon, their magical and strength aura still burst out without holding back and it shocked the Roaring Tigers.

Jin slowly turned his head towards the leader of the Roaring Tigers, and with a slight impersonation of Kraft, his face darkened and turned dead serious.

There was no bloodlust, but the intent of murder was malicious enough to make Hao Pai take a step back involuntarily.

"You claim I've disrespected you? I've given you face more than once by letting you walk away. You can only blame yourself for pissing off the wrong person." Jin declared as he raised his chin up.

"Go."

Chapter 966 Disrespecting the Panda Clan

The Roaring Tigers believed they would have the upper hand.

Their veterans were nothing to trifle within their world, and they had experienced a few major scuffles and inter-clan fights. Some even went through military training and had been deployed for overseas operations. Even the newer 'elites' who came to have a feel of the Clan Meet had been training hard over the years just for this day. Their internal clan criteria were strict enough since winning the prize money from the Tiger Clan was one of the main attraction for coming to the Meet.

And now this new minor clan which supposedly came to pay 'respect' to the Royal Zodiac Tiger Clan had defiled the sanctity of their order and therefore rightfully deserved to be taught more than just a lesson!

For goodness' sake, who brings little kids and teenagers to a Clan Meet? Does that group really think this was some Chinese New Year Visit? And worse of all, they were dressed as part of the bodyguards.

However, Hao Pai, who had years of experience, knew better than to underestimate his enemies. He already sent a chi transmission to his clan members to disable the teenagers first. If Hao Pai was not wrong, they must be employed as mages, and if they were given a job at this early age, it could only mean they were nothing to scoff at. Some of the veterans within their own telepathic chat thought the

young master was despicable for using teenagers as part of his entourage of bodyguards and decided to teach him a lesson he would not forget.

If the kids happened to die in battle, that was their fault, and they would have no one to blame but their young master. (While they could be resurrected, the younger ones generally developed post traumatic stress disorders as opposed to adults.

That was the harsh reality of life that any veteran needed to accept when accepting to go on a combat operation as it always had the risk of dirtying their hands doing so. As for the newer elites, they were tasked to fight with the strongest looking guards and teach them that muscle was not everything. A balance in the manipulation of chi and body strength was most important.

And what if the bodyguards were exceptional? Hao Pai did not rouse a speech at the start for nothing. When he saw the new competing clan that came into the Clan Meet, he had already started coordinating with the other minor Tiger Clans to work with him behind the scenes. All of them knew what was at stake in the Clan Meet and it was better to send those new clans packing home and fight among themselves. Thus, those minor clans would do their best to eliminate the new upcoming clan and kick them out of the Royal Zodiac Tiger Clan's care as soon as possible, preventing them from getting any favour from the Tiger Head.

Such collaboration had been ongoing for decades, which was why there was no new blood in the Tiger Clan for a long time. Hu Yuan Ba also knew about the situation and the stagnant situation also meant that the Tiger Clan did not have any growth potential for a long time. However, his was not the only clan which suffered from this kind of problem. The Old Guard didn't wish to be replaced after all in many other Royal Zodiac Clans. The only exception was the Dragon Clan who faithfully based their achievements on meritocracy. This was because they were the guardians of the country, and they only needed the best.

Yuan Ba's intention had always been multifold, and the inclusion of Jin into this clan Meet was no exception. He might look decent natured, but one always keeps their claws sharpened to threaten, and their fangs were hidden to the enemy. That was why he easily predicted that the minor clans would once again collude against this new enemy and only watched on, despite Yang Ling's pleas.

The Tiger Princess herself understood her father's ill intentions and where he was coming from, so she just followed the flow. She was not as innocent as Jin assumed her to be and it was a good decision for him to keep her an arm's length away from these royal 'nobles' despite the System desire to recruit them.

It believed that with the inclusion of these Royal Zodiacs into the fray, the System could not only get confidential information not privy in databases but also subsequently influence them to help make the Royal Zodiac Panda Clan a reality. Unlike Kong Rong who had openly revealed most of his intentions to the point that he had made a vow to not harm Jin, the Dungeon Supplier would not necessarily agree with the System's way of doing things. However, he was willing to give it a try since it was better than its original agenda to defeat the clans with raw power. (Well, at least part of its wish was getting fulfilled right now.)

Going back to Hao Pai, he had already informed the other minor clan leaders to rush in when they started to engage with the arrogant young master. Some even laughed and already started to think of

ways to punish the young master. After all, being a police-related clan, they had access to all kinds of torturing equipment.

However, the reality was often disappointing.

Once Jin's bodyguards were finally given the go-ahead, the initial outburst of aura they had suppressed beforehand almost crippled everyone on site. It was indiscriminate, and the veterans of the Roaring Tiger immediately changed the assessment of Jin's bodyguards.

"The killing intent...this kind of stifling aura. There is no way these people are normal bodyguards. They have been to battle dozens of times." One of the Veterans gasped while trying to breathe properly.

"No... they were not just battle-hardened. This kind of killing intent could only be sensed in battle-hungry monsters who only want nothing but victory!" Another veteran added as fear started to creep up to his throat.

These bodyguards were here to protect, and they would not hesitate to kill and slaughter to achieve their goal. The Roaring Tigers had only been thinking of teaching a lesson, but they were about to get taught life's final lesson.

Hao Pai recognised at that moment he had made a fatal mistake angering them. That young master was not kidding when he claimed he was giving them face. Being able to turn their killing intent on like a switch, they could not be some battle-hungry monsters. They were professionals. Veteran professionals who had been at the boundary of life and death countless times, making it seem like a stroll in the park.

It would still be manageable if it had only been one on one or two of these bodyguards, but no. Every single one of them had the very same killing intent. Even the young master who had seemed ignorant and lazy a moment ago had the very same aura.

Hao Pai could clearly feel it.

It was not as obvious initially because of the shock, but he could immediately sense there was something different about their master. His aura was not as malicious, and his killing intent was not very apparent, but Hao Pai could feel that he had complete control over these bodyguards as if they all dedicated their lives to him and only him.

Despite their young age, the teenage bodyguards were the same too, all had the very same blind trust to their current master they were willing to fight to the death for him.

But while he was so engrossed with this new clan, he did not notice that these overflowing auras had already crippled their younger elite cultivators who had no experienced war or war-like battles. Some of them were choking, only to get saved at the edge of their final breath. Others had the fear taken over their whole body that they urinated or defecated themselves.

The Roaring Tiger Clan who was next to Jin's group, suffered the most mental damage but the clans within the garden who could feel the aura especially the veterans already took their arms up in an attempt to protect themselves rather than aiming to fight and win. Even the Royal Zodiac Tiger Family could feel a tinge of the aura from their mansion which made the two Tiger Brothers shut up and finally interested in the current affair.

And as if the intimidating aura was not enough to prove it, that single command word from Jin frightened everyone in the garden.

Chapter 967 Bodyguards

The only mercy Jin's minions would show the likes of these people who had collaborated to insult their master was the mercy of death. Their master had always been a shining beacon for a better future, a second chance for some of the monsters even though most had been initially forced to swear fealty.

Nubwort, who was at the very front, was the first to have the pleasure of beating the shit out of these pissy pants cultivators. He took a standard grade six spear out instead of his personal one and stabbed the very first Roaring Tiger in sight. The spear went through his throat smoothly like a pen penetrating a lump of playdough. Blood immediately clogged in the Roaring Tiger Cultivator's lungs and started to flow out of the hole created from the spear. All the cultivator could do was to desperately move his hands towards the spear.

As if that was not enough for a show of power, Nubwort raised the spear with one arm in an angle and shoved his spear deeper, piercing through another cultivator's heart before the weapon tip hit the ground.

And that was just the opening scene.

Behind him, the 'goblin teenagers' came out and using standard grade weapons they began their assault against the defenceless cultivators. The daggers ripped through the tendons of Flame Ripper's opponents while Dread Reaver chopped some of their heads off when they were responding to the hurt from his brother.

Wyrstriker accompanied Nubwort and followed up with his attack as he jumped over the Orc General's shoulders and stabbed two cultivators with his dual-wielding spears.

As he witnessed the onslaught of deaths, Hao Pai snapped out of his fear and started to command his clan members to move forth as one and try to save the injured ones. Alas, that second command was too tall an order for most veterans to follow.

Heads were chopped off, bodies filled with holes and those cultivators who had their tendons ripped out would be rendered useless their entire lives, making death a more desirable option. That way, if they got resurrected, they would at least leave with their body intact.

Still, Jin and his minions pressed on with their attacks. Hu Yuan Ba did not want to dirty his own hands, and the compensation was more than sufficient for Jin's reputation to get smeared. Of course, a bit of revenge was an added bonus, especially when he couldn't stand this sort of people in their world. Whatever the consequences might be, Jin was sure he had enough powerful contacts to make certain things go away if necessary.

He did not stop his minions and allowed them to act freely as long as the damage was contained within the garden. (Jin had a weird hunch that Yuan Ba might be petty enough to ask Jin to pay for damages outside the garden or maybe twist his words in their verbal agreements.)

In the meantime, Ayse released her lightning magic on the cultivators that were standing on the walls. Some of them managed to evade the first strike, but they did not suspect it would be a tracking magic

attack where the bolt of lightning would continuously move to strike the cultivators last position until they were out of Ayse's range of attack. But for those who did not evade, they were hit with a bolt of lightning so strong, it vaporises their skins instantly. To be able to stand after that was considered a miracle.

On the other hand, Sandy and Shu started to tag team and used the ground and plant elements within the garden to slow and impede the other Minor Clans as they attempted to rush in for an all-out attack. Vines and quicksand pit magic were used in conjunction, causing them to suffer the next barrage of attack from Weslie who had brought a steam tech gun out. (The tech gun, however, had been made to look like a normal assault rifle with a grenade launcher attachment. Only with a closer inspection, one could see steam coming out of the chambers whenever Weslie fires them.)

The vines wrapped around the cultivators' legs and dragged them towards the quicksand where it would sink their enemies in. It was then, the vines would do its job by strangling the cultivators while preventing them from climbing out.

Along with Gold, her grenade shot was energised with magic and eventually the shot was dispersed into various mini bolts when it reached an optimal height out in the open, hitting the various clan members stuck in Shu and Sandy's offensive support combination. She had dubbed their combination attack "Mini Meteor Shower" (If this was a mini shower of grenades shots, Gold could not fathom the 'normal' shower or even bigger ones. One thing was for sure, he was happy she didn't name the attack a Golden Shower.)

With those four dealing with the weaklings, Drex had begun fighting with the supposed clan leaders. It was easy to tell them apart since their arms had bands showing their individual clan affiliation as an easy identification within the Clan Meet. Being the Dark Elf leader, he had been specially picked by Kraft to do training more intense than the other younger elves.

When Drex begged for mercy because of his age, Kraft made him worked even harder to the point the old fox had to resort to memory wipes in order to keep him sane. Yet, these memory wipes were short term wipes. Eventually, Drex still could remember the training and suffering he went through. Thus, killing these leaders were not an issue, but rather keeping the impression intact of a bodyguard and restraining himself to not be stronger than Jin. (The Dungeon Supplier did not know the measure of his strength and already thought that Drex was amazing enough.)

Drex thought these clan leaders would offer some sort of resistance, but it looked like he had underestimated their capabilities. With a single glance, he was able to tell that all of them were beneath Jin's Cultivation Grade, only strengthening his resolve to remove them from the battlefield instead of burdening Jin to battle and waste his time. His quick punches without the need to wield a weapon scared most of the onlooking clan veterans, and they started to avoid him like the plague whenever possible as death was inevitable for whoever faced him.

Ke Mi was not idle either. Her zither music was a welcomed addition to the group's morale. A short, powerful high strung instrumental offered the group a strength buff that allowed them to handle more hits than previously. (In short, a boost in their constitution)

Jin felt that it was not just an increase in the toughness of his minions but that the music also had a slight regenerative effect on one's health and stamina. As a person who still had to cope with a slight headache from a hangover, it was indeed a soothing music piece.

It didn't take long for people to notice that Ke Mi was boosting the strength of her guards and they mistook her for the real culprit of their overall might. Thus, she was constantly targeted until an unlikely ally came to help.

"Frost Echo? Why are you here?" Jin asked as he saw the Orc King, who was under the influence of his cosmetic inscription.

"What do you mean why I am here?! To freaking protect you! Shiva kept complaining about Ifrit and Slydra's teasing her about their avatars having fun killing wimps. She ordered me to be here as well!" Frost Echo explained as he erected a thin transparent barrier of ice around Ke Mi while ensuring she does not freeze from his ice. The cultivators who tried to attack Ke Mi was immediately frozen within the vicinity.

"He probably felt left out. You remember how he could not come on the steamboat on time because of his Royal court work? Probably he needed something to vent upon." Moloch shared his theory via the System Channel while his puppet skillfully evaded slashes and strikes and used his cards to cast reflect magic to avoid the barrage of chi techniques.

The attacks bounced back and struck the cultivators themselves. The stronger the reflected skill, the more deadly the retaliatory attack was. He was unable to use this type of magic against high-level opponents yet, but against these groups of mid-low-grade cultivators? It was basically child's play.

And while Jin's side was having fun fighting against such weak opponents even with some restraints on their side, there was one who remained ...or at least tried to stay stoic.

"I, Buay Hao Pai, challenge you to a single duel!" He shouted in the midst of this messy fight, and his pointing finger point did not deviate. It was for Jin to decide whether he wanted to enter the fray or not. Even Drex left the challenger alone. In fact, they all wanted to see if their master would reveal his new tricks instead of keeping them in the dark.

Chapter 968 No More Pushovers

"What kind of powers do these people have?!" Hao Pai wondered as he stared down at Jin. His pride and honour was at stake and to make things worse, he saw a glimpse of the Clan Head Hu Yuan Ba just standing there at the mansion's balcony.

It was apparent that Yuan Ba had noticed the transgression of that young master, yet he was apparently not going to do a single thing about it. In fact, it almost felt as if he was encouraging this massacre.

That was when he suddenly had a terrible thought. 'What if Yuan Ba was the one who had initiated this fight?!' It wasn't hard to come up with a reason for such a course of action. Deep down, Hao Pai knew what he had been doing and so far Yuan Ba had closed his eyes when they had ganged up on newcomers.

Perhaps that was the reason why he refused to act now as well. There was no reason for the Tiger Lord to defend the Roaring Tigers if they could all be beaten down by this new challenger. It would be

especially dishonourable since this particular challenger was daring and ruthless enough to take on the entirety of the Minor Tiger Clans.

Initially, Hao Pai had believed that their numbers would be sufficient to defeat Jin's group. It was just that the challenger clan had the element of surprise by their side. That was why the Roaring Tiger Leader continued to coordinate the fight even though his attention was fixated at the master.

But the more he multi-tasked while keeping a watchful eye on Jin, the more he felt that the young master himself was less of a threat compared to his bodyguards despite the initial assessment of his chi aura. Various cultivators had attempted to murder him, but the one defending him was the beautiful lady in the red dress. Her sword skills were swift and precise that many who tried to evade and still got hit with a fatal wound.

"He seems to think that you are an easy target." Yun teased as she could see the change in expression and the false confidence in his face.

"Do I have anything to fear from him, when he has to go through the Ultimate Bodyguard first?" Jin replied in a joking manner. He ignored the challenge for now and continued to observe the fights of his minions. It was surprised how certain monsters were able to fight together without much coordination involved.

"There is still me, you know!" Lynn chimed in as she was assigned guard duty for Jin as well.

For Lynn, all she needs to do would be just picking her cellphone to summon an army of peggies. One order from the Penguin Queen and those Ninja Penguins would obliterate her enemies, assuming things turn for the worst. However, she too had been holding on to her chi at the ready to fire off any ninjutsu spells at the sign of danger coming towards her, but Jin kept emphasising for her not to worry too much.

"Sometimes, being stoic is the best way to hold the enemies at bay. They do not know what you are planning, and they might overthink about it." Jin insisted as he continued to remain calm despite multiple attempts at his life, which were all being foiled by Yun on her own.

"At the very least, this is a decent workout compared to sitting in the store all day. You have my thanks, Jin." Yun said as she flipped her hair to one side.

"You are taking way too easy. Don't you think they have any tricks under their sleeves?" Lynn questioned since she knew Jin was always the cautious one.

"Why? I have everyone on deck today. Besides, we have been through way worse, so this is basically just a show of power. This time I have to concur with the System, if I remain meek with my powers, people will just try to push us over. I'll have to thank the Tiger Lord, this is the perfect venue for us to establish how powerful we are!" Jin declared with confidence and somehow it was overheard by most of his minions.

"Master you give us too much credit." Nubwort shared in the System Channel as he used his bare hands to crush a cultivator's skull. It was not an easy feat considering that the elite cultivator was struggling, and the Orc was surrounded by more enemies. Fortunately, he had the backing of Wyrstriker who kept them occupied while Nubwort enjoyed the luxury of painfully killing his enemy.

He was one of the few cultivators who had bad mouthed their master when they were taunting him. That was why Nubwort had marked this elite and was going the extra mile to give this guy a lecture to make sure that he would never sprout any nonsense like that ever again.

"Besides, we need some workout after all that steamboat buffet we had last night." Drex chuckled as he killed another Minor Clan Leader, inciting more fear among the masses. Hao Pai did his best to keep them together, but the dwindling morale made it hard for him to sustain his efforts. The more he observed, the more he realised that Jin's bodyguards were intentionally ignoring him, not even attempting to come near him.

In an attempt to raise morale he went in personally and crossed swords with Dread Reaver, and yet the Knight of Lady Death merely pushed him away by tripping him and kicking him to the side, allowing his subordinates to aid and rescue him.

Not long after, there was mass desertion from all the Minor Clan members after a series of bloodbath and the assassinations of their leaders. They could see that staying to fight spelt doom. Therefore retreating, while dishonourable, would at least have a chance of them staying alive, leaving Hao Pai and his remaining Roaring Tiger cultivators in the fray.

Any of the Roaring Tigers who tried to do the same were actually the first to be gunned down by the young master's mages. Some were even pulled back to the garden by Sandy and Shu with their sand and plant magicks. They were then rounded up and thrown towards Hao Pai.

"To run away in the midst of a crowd despite taunting us, isn't that a little discourteous?" Jin shouted from afar. In reality, his minions were not letting those deserters run off that easily. While Jin was okay with not getting all the money, his top researcher begged to differ. There were many research topics that Ayse wanted to pursue, and there was no such thing as 'too much money' for a researcher.

She wanted to know if she could use Lost Tech Engines to power Engineer Rei's Mechas designs and that would require a significant amount of investment into raw materials and other resources.

So with the help of the other Avatar of Shaitans, they had already laid a plan to trap the cultivators who decided to ditch the fight and run beyond the gardens. This was to ensure that nobody would get out of the Tiger's territory. (For some reason, Flame Ripper had done his homework while waiting for Jin to come by checking out the surroundings. Perhaps he knew something like this was going to happen? Or was it just his habit?)

"I think this is a good idea to use on the Demon Rats too." Ayse concluded as she hovered above the garden walls and watched her plan unfold.

Chapter 969 Shameless Kneeling

As the remaining Minor Tiger Clan cultivators tried to run, giant ice shards began to appear from the bottom of the ground and magically from the top. Some of them tried to bash through them, hoping the ice shards would break upon impact. But instead, they felt a freezing sensation on contact, only to realise that the ice spread on their arms as if it was eating them up.

It was not a slow process either.

The ice was like oil catching on fire, spreading and taking over the bodies who had made contact with the shards. At the same time, it also slowly drains the chi out of the cultivators immobilising them in place...for the next set of attacks. And without a doubt, they were Ayse's lightning bolts coming straight from the skies even though the weather was dry and shiny. The booming blasts scared the running cultivators even more as they tried to cower from them, but it was useless.

Most cultivators were instantly fried from the attack since it was a direct hit and only a few veterans managed to withstand it. Lightning Magic was somewhat a tier of superior magic in Jin's world because of its speed and not many cultivators even these elites had seen enough to evade or have tricks to defend against it.

However, these cultivators should have died at the spot instead of struggling.

Flame Ripper was next in line as he conjured multiple fire dagger projectiles and with the System's assistance, it targeted each and every cultivator that was still breathing after surviving the lightning attacks.

As the flaming daggers flew, they slowly turned into a massive fireball which incinerated them upon impact. The only thing left was their frozen parts of their body which subtly indicated that the flames were not strong enough to melt the ice. (But at a closer look, there was some evaporation from the ice, and that itself was enough to allow Ifrit to have a little smirk, knowing his powers were not as inferior as Shiva thought it would be. Some sibling rivalry.)

With the distant screams, the Roaring Tigers knew that this massacre would not be done until all of them were killed. The rest of the cultivators already had their knees shaking - in fact, they were already on their knees with all hopes gone. However, Hao Pai did not go down to his knees hopelessly. Instead, he faced the mansion and placed his head down to the Tiger Clan's Family.

"Please Big Boss Yuan Ba save us from this predicament! Boss Yang Rong! Boss Yang Hui!" Hao Pai shamelessly kept prostrating and banging his head on the ground. He does not want to die despite all the boasting he did previously. "I will pay! I will pay for your services! Boss Yang Hui!! Boss Yang Rong!! Please lend me your strength!!" He shouted desperately when he could hear his subordinates got killed in cold blood without much resistance.

"Hah! My fees won't be cheap!" Yang Rong said as he landed right beside Hao Pai and pushed a few of the Farming World Humans who had accompanied the big names minions to this fight. (After all, they needed some experience in fighting to join their world's war in the future.)

"You have to pay twice the standard fees for this impromptu contract." Yang Hui followed suit as he tried to kick Drex from coming near Hao Pai.

The Dark Elf Leader had already predicted where Yang Hui would land and thought he could quickly annihilate one of the Royal Zodiac Tiger Brothers before they joined forces, but it seemed Yang Hui had the upper hand in terms of power. (Drex could have increased his strength at that time but he suddenly heard a sly whisper to withdraw while keeping the act up and leave the rest to Jin.) The impact itself was explosive enough that it caused wind, dust and even some of the nearby corpses to fly away.

"Heh. For an older looking body guard like you to still have the strength to withstand me, you are no ordinary assassin." Yang Hui said as he saw his legs were blocked with Drex's palms.

"You over compliment this old man. I am just trying my best to serve my master." Drex said as he moved his body inward without lifting his legs. Yang Hui instantly did a roundhouse kick in order to turn his body and avoid the incoming attack that Drex was doing.

He then released an advanced technique of the Royal Tiger Cultivation, Tiger Quartet Blast, sending four massive silhouettes of Tiger Heads in fiery orange chi towards Drex as he backed away. Yang Hui later smirked knowing that even a master in martial arts would have no chance winning this if their chi and body were not strong enough to handle the attack.

Unfortunately, the Tiger Head Silhouettes continued to move forth to the distance and dissipate when it hit upon one of the Garden's wall, breaking them into pieces. That was when Yang Hui returned towards his 2nd brother's side and noticed that the old man was still well and alive. And all he did was to adjust his coat because a loose string was burnt from the attack.

"Ahh, I have to tell Zhi Nu to weave a little tighter for my coat. I guess she did not expect me to move this much." Drex said to himself as he slowly walked back to behind Jin, seeing that he had to comply to that whisper no matter what.

"I guess I have to triple my standard fees, Mr Hao Pai." Yang Rong noticed the fight his elder brother was in and could already judge the standard this particular group of black suits were on. They initially thought that the group was easy picking like Hao Pai did but seeing how they massacre almost everyone with ease, they felt it was the minor clans just being a too weak a group. But now with his underling able to dodge Yang Hui's advanced grade technique showed that they are more than just trained professional bodyguards.

Unlike the clan veterans who been through war and military jobs, these two tiger brothers lived a life of training and fixed match brawls. They could not measure or feel the fear these veterans did, and that was their downfall. Surely, the minor clan veterans wanted the Royal Tiger brothers to win these, but to some extent, they could not help but to root the black suits too. After all, they basically extorted them in the face of immense danger their leader was facing, and it was downright despicable.

"Father!" Yang Ling shouted at Yuan Ba to do something to the current situation or else, her brothers might be killed. She knew the cycle of hate this family had accumulated and even though she disliked her brothers, having Jin being hated by them could only cause more chaos and obstacles to build an amicable relationship with the dungeon supplier which everyone was dying to get their hands on.

"They always wanted to prove themselves. So why not let them?" Yuan Ba said as he spread his hands over the railings and now watched whether Jin was going to make a move. For he knew how his sons would demand a 1 to 1 duel against the Panda master himself... that is if they are honourable enough.

Chapter 970 The Tiger Brothers

"Stop hiding behind your guards and fight me! One on one and I shall forgive your transgressions to this massacre." Yang Rong came forward. The young master of the Royal Zodiac Tiger Clan was ready to see for himself how great this Jin actually was... unfortunately the other party was unwilling.

"No thanks. I don't wish to waste my strength." Jin even crossed his arms to stress that he refused to take any such offers. He sure as hell would not allow himself to be bullied into a stupid fight when he was surrounded by his allies. After all, not every general had to necessarily command from the front.

"Fine, then you leave me no choice but to call the police on you! This area has camera surveillance, so there will be no problem to arrest you on charges of manslaughter... and trust me, you won't like it under the police custody, especially when you get me as your torturer." Yang Rong threatened the dungeon supplier, hoping that would get him to change his mind.

"You honestly believe I'm scared of the police?" Jin sneered back. There were far too many possibilities Jin had at his disposal to make sure he would not stay long in custody. Not counting brute force methods like getting Kraft or the System involved, Jin could easily call in a favour from Xiong Da or Grandma Yuan. (Although that will entail some scoldings) Getting Kong Rong involved would also guarantee that he would be bailed in within five minutes.

Even if there was a magical barrier over them, it was possible for his minions to get him out. And worst come to worst, Jin now understood that a bargain with the spirits of the land could give the System full authority of the place, making the escape out of police custody a stroll in the park.

With the two of them bickering the entire garden appeared to have frozen in time. The remnant cultivators continued to stay on their knees happy for each passing second while Jin's minion still hoped to see their big boss in action. Even the elder brother who had previously been brandishing his skills took a step back and observed the situation between his younger brother and the guy his younger sister had a crush on.

"The younger brother seems to be the impulsive type, whereas the elder one seems to be more on the thinking side... Argh, I knew I should have made up an excuse and just gotten to Grandma Yuan instead." Jin thought to himself and massaged his temples.

"Big words for an HONORARY member of OUR Tiger Clan. The atrocity you've committed is reason enough to revoke your membership today." Yang Rong stated his new threat.

"I might feel more threatened if those words came from your dad. From you? Not so much!" Jin said though he could not care less for the honorary membership. They could revoke it for all he cared.

"He still owes me. I could easily call in those favours, and he would have no choice but to do it. He already repaid his debt by making you an honorary tiger member. It would be your own fault for losing that status!" Yang Rong argued.

"Really? I didn't feel that anything changed ever since I got that title." Jin shrugged his shoulders. "Unless you want to count that dumb badge and those extra responsibilities I never asked for. Feels rather empty for a repayment. Then again, perhaps that is how much he valued his life. Rather useless." From the corner of his eye, he could see Yuan Ba with a strained smile. The expression he harboured made it clear that saying anything else would cross his bottom line.

Unfortunately, Jin had merely stated the ugly truth. The dungeon supplier had found out about his worth from Kong Rong and with the heir to the Royal Zodiac Dragon Clan as his backing, he did not see any reason to pretend to be at the mercy of these tigers.

They might be a major Royal Zodiac Clan, yet as long as they wanted to control him from behind the scenes, Jin would not tolerate it. All he wanted to do was to create dungeons and supply them to his customers. (getting rich in the process wouldn't hurt.)

With experience, power and knowledge on his side, nothing was stopping Jin to reciprocate the way they had treated him. Sure it might mean he would lose certain privileges like the protection from the Tiger Triad members and such, but now that his minions had access to this improved cosmetic inscriptions this issue could be easily fixed.

Albeit not as massive as the network from a Royal Zodiac Clan, his manpower rivalled that of a large clan, and in terms of firepower, his faction was like a nation with access to nuclear weapons. (Even the Royal Zodiac would not have this kind of firepower accessed to them!) Today he would use this event to display his stance to all powers interested in him.

'I can be your friend, but if you try to mess with me, then I won't give you any face.'

"Look, to be honest, I have no qualms with your clan members." Jin made a genuine attempt to de-escalate the situation somewhat. "However, surely you've seen that they were rather rude from the moment I've shown myself. It was clear to see that they were not going to listen to a word I said. Do you want to tell me I was not courteous by trying times to avoid a direct confrontation, only for them to block my way and ridicule my companions and me?"

"Still, YOU were the first one who raised the sword against the Minor Clans. You've obviously proven your superiority to our members!" Hao Pei chimed in now. "You even had traps in place to prevent our people from getting away. Do you not think that to be overkill? "

"You are not wrong," Jin admitted freely. "Yet for some reason, I doubt any of you would have granted us such a treatment if my side had not been stronger." Hao Pei was left speechless since arguing otherwise would just be lying.

"Then let's put it this way. I, Hu Yang Hui, hereby issue a Royal Zodiac Clan Duel Challenge towards you, Xie Jin." His elder brother finally stepped forward while taking out a wooden tiger statue piece and threw it right on the floor.

"I'm sorry, I don't know the rules for such a duel and thus will no-." Jin spoke, but before he could fully refuse, the System interrupted him in a rather jumpy manner.

"User NEEDS to accept the duel! System will be behind you all the way for this match." And that sentence alone made Jin assume that there were things at stake that would fully benefit the System.

And he was absolutely right.

Yang Rong saw what his brother did and started laughing. "My god, Big Brother. For you to do this out openly. I shall invoke my right to participate in this challenge. If you accept the challenge from both of us together, we will double the stakes. Give us all you got! Use whatever weapons you have! However, only you can participate!" Yang Rong shouted as he threw his own wooden tiger statue piece out on the floor too.

In the meantime, Yuan Ba held on the railings even harder and mumbled with an evil grin. "Stupid kids. I swear you will be the death of me."