

## Tech System 151

### Chapter 151 Completion & Assembly

"I just can't get over how stunning it looks," Aron exclaimed, admiring the finished engravings on the third plate.

[It is more aesthetically pleasing if it were crafted by a machine,] Nova remarked, having had experience with a machine-assembled version.

"Beggars can't be choosers, and in the present world, there is nothing capable of manufacturing them anyway," Aron responded as his hands gently caressed the plate.

The completed plates resembled an enlarged chip, with the conventional microscopic wirings replaced by intricate mana circuitry. The mana pathways connected each rune to another, forming a complex network within the medium.

At its essence, the integration module functions as a translator and intermediary, bridging the gap between the realm of runes and the digital world. The circuits facilitate the transfer of mana to the runes inscribed on the plates, enabling their activation whenever they are required.

Among the numerous white runes adorning the plate, one particular symbol captured the most attention. Positioned at the center, it stood out from the rest due to its larger size.

The rune at the center happened to be the rune of conversion. However, in this instance, it was going to be employed in a completely different context than its creator had originally intended.

Typically, the conversion rune is utilized by rune users to transform neutral mana into affinitized mana. This process enhances the effectiveness of a rune, especially when the converted mana shares the same affinity as the rune being employed.

For example, if a runic user were to convert neutral mana into mana with a fire affinity, and then employ a fire rune, the effectiveness of the rune would be doubled compared to using the same amount of mana in its neutral state.

This feature was not particularly useful for Aron, as he possessed what could be considered boundless reserves of mana. Consequently, he never bothered with converting neutral mana into a specific affinity before utilizing it to activate the runes.

However, the conversion rune inscribed on the plate served a different purpose. Its role was not to convert mana but to act as a translator, transforming signals originating from a computer. Based on the instructions provided, it would manipulate the other runes on the plate according to the desired outcome specified in those instructions.

While the remaining runes on the plate were also created using runic intent, their sizes varied in proportion to the number of instructions they were imbued with during their crafting process.

"It's time to begin crafting the final parts of the mediums," Aron declared, reopening the box that had once contained Tanzanite's gemstones sent to him by Rina. However, this time, instead of intact gems, the box held nothing but a fine powder.

He had instructed one of the guards to take the Tanzanite gemstones and have them crushed at a company equipped with the necessary machinery for such a task.

He began pouring the powdered Tanzanite into the specially crafted glass containers that had been ordered by Nova specifically for him. Once all three containers were filled, he sealed them shut.

Aron then resumed his seat and, akin to his process of engraving runes on the medium, he began inscribing two runes onto each container.

However, this time, it took him merely an hour to complete the engraving on the first container, while the remaining two containers required an additional two hours each to finish the engraving.

This was because, in contrast to previous instances, this time Aron was imbuing a minimal amount of instructions into the runes using his runic intent.

As soon as he finished, Aron placed his hands on top of the runes inscribed on two containers and began infusing mana onto them with relentless fervor, as if there were no tomorrow.

A radiant glow emanated from the runes and in a matter of moments, a delicate shield materialized within each of the two containers, effectively isolating the Tanzanite powder within. Shortly thereafter, the powder itself began to emit a luminous glow, signaling the absorption of mana into its essence.

Gradually, the two containers began to fill with mana, with a significant portion being absorbed by the Tanzanite gems acting as mana stones, storing the magical energy that Aron poured into them. Once he finished filling the first two containers, he moved on to the remaining one, completing the process in a remarkably short span of time.

Content with his progress, Aron stood up and made his way to the machine room. There, he carefully removed the final components from the machines and carried them to a table that had been utilized for storing the completed parts numerous times over the past month.

"Tell them to come and move these machine parts," Aron instructed Nova. The parts needed to be transported to the same warehouse where the previous machined components had been sent when the table became filled with them.

[Finally, it's time to assemble the machine,] Nova exclaimed, her voice brimming with unmistakable excitement after she passed the order.

The ARES members entered the room and started handling the machine parts with utmost care and precision. They understood the significance of their task, knowing that whatever they were carrying held enough importance for their boss to dedicate over a month of his important time to their production.

Aron followed closely behind the ARES members as they made their way to the new building. This was where the previous machine parts he had crafted were relocated, and it was now the destination for the newly produced components as well.

As Aron stepped inside the building, he was greeted by a sight that filled him with joy. The impeccably crafted components lay before him, their surfaces gleaming under the light. Carefully arranged on a clean carpet, they awaited his skilled hands to assemble them.

The ARES members proceeded to carefully place the machine parts on the floor, mimicking the same meticulousness they had demonstrated when initially bringing them into the room. With utmost caution, they ensured that each piece was positioned securely and in its designated location.

"Now, let's commence the final assembly," Aron declared to himself, his excitement palpable.

Left alone in the room, he eagerly rubbed his hands together before swiftly and methodically collecting each part. Moving with precision, he transported them to the empty area of the room, where the culmination of his efforts would come together as he started the assembly.

Due to having practiced this procedure more than ten times within the universal simulation, Aron had practically memorized the precise locations for each part, eliminating the need for him to consult the instructions provided by Nova. His extensive familiarity with the assembly process allowed him to proceed with confidence and efficiency, effortlessly placing each component in its designated position.

Every individual piece seamlessly found its rightful place in the intricate puzzle of assembly. The mechanical components were carefully fastened using screws, bolts, and meticulously crafted connectors, ensuring their secure and precise fit.

The electrical and electronic elements were integrated with the utmost delicacy, their intricate wires guided through meticulously designed channels. With the deftness of his fingertips, Aron ensured a flawless fit, achieving a seamless harmony between form and function.

Gradually, the skeleton of the machine began to take shape, revealing its underlying structure. In tandem, a web of wires emerged as Aron skillfully managed the wiring, organizing, and securing them. As new parts were introduced, they gracefully concealed the carefully managed wires, contributing to the machine's evolving form.

For over three days, Aron continued with his precise and methodical assembly, meticulously joining together over fifteen thousand parts of varying sizes and shapes.

Finally, as the final piece was put in place, the assembly was complete, unveiling a colossal rectangular box akin to the size of a school bus. The entire structure glistened with a flawless, mirror-like surface, composed of perfectly flat aluminum panels on all sides.

However, one particular area stood out—a conspicuous opening that signaled the intended insertion of a container within it.

[Congratulations sir] Nova exclaimed, expressing her admiration for Aron's accomplishment as he took a seat after completing the three-day-long assembly process.

"Thank you, Nova," Aron expressed his gratitude upon hearing her congratulations for completing the assembly.

"Now, we can consider your most pressing issue solved," Nova remarked, her excitement still evident in her tone.

"We can't be certain if it's functioning until we power it on," Aron admitted, although his beaming expression hinted at his underlying happiness upon completing the task.

[Don't worry, sir. Everything was made according to my standards, and I ensured that no mistakes were made,] Nova reassured Aron confidently.

"Then let's proceed with the testing," Aron said, rising from where he was sitting and making his way to the machine, clutching one of the mana containers in his hand.

Upon reaching the machine, Aron carefully inserted the Mana container into the designated opening, ensuring a secure connection. He then proceeded to link the machine to the electrical system of the building, establishing the necessary power supply for the upcoming test.

## Chapter 152 The First Print

After connecting the machine to the power supply, he wasted no time in powering it up. However, the initial moments ticked by without any signs of activity. Nevertheless, Aron maintained his composure, fully aware of the underlying cause.

The mana container that was inserted into the machine gradually started to emit a gentle glow.

Simultaneously, the stored mana within the container began to trickle and flow into the mana circuits of the integration medium and with each passing moment, a radiant glow illuminated every part it encountered along its path.

This process continued until every circuit within the machine was saturated with mana, ensuring that all the connected runes had immediate access to the mana they required whenever the need arose.

As soon as the mana circuits reached their full capacity, the central conversion rune sprang to life, immediately initiating the connection to the machine's computer network.

The conventional computer component, which had now been connected with the medium, comprised the last of the five quantum computing chips that Aron had made for upgrading Nova's server.

Once it began receiving the converted signals from the medium, it instantly came to life, notifying Nova of the completion of its warm-up process and without delay, it initiated the power-up sequence.

The machine emitted a resounding "BRRRMMM" sound, akin to that of an ancient slumbering dragon gradually awakening after millennia of slumber.

Accompanied by this deep hum, the machine sprung to life, and the quantum computer wasted no time in conducting system diagnostics.

Followed by initiating a series of tests on the moving parts of the machine to ensure their functionality.

[Sir, the diagnostics are complete,] Nova reported to Aron. However, Aron seemed entirely distracted and paid no attention to her.

Aron remained oblivious to Nova's report because, in that precise moment, a sudden "Ding!" reverberated, capturing Aron's focus, as a blue screen materialized right before him.

Initially, Aron mistook the appearance of the blue screen as a reward for successfully creating the medium. However, he soon recollected that he had already received his rewards upon completing the making of them.

As he read the contents of the screen, he grasped the purpose of the system prompt.

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Congratulations.

The system commends you for achieving a feat that surpasses the technological capabilities of your world with minimal assistance from the system.

In recognition of this accomplishment, the system offers you a reward that it deems beneficial to you.

Would you like to accept the reward?

[YES] [NO]

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"OOOOH," Aron exclaimed, filled with gratitude that the system had decided to reward him for his diligent efforts.

[What are you talking about?] Nova inquired, her confusion evident as she couldn't see what Aron was talking about.

"Oh, the system just sent a prompt saying that it is going to reward me for successfully building the Printer from research to completion with minimal assistance," Aron informed Nova, sharing the content of the message displayed before him.

[What is the reward?] Nova asked, her excitement palpable. She shared in Aron's joy, knowing that his success was also a victory for her.

"The system didn't specify the exact reward," Aron explained, "but it mentioned that it would provide something it considers helpful for my current situation."

[If the system stated that it will be useful to you, then it surely will be,] Nova responded, her excitement undiminished in her voice. She understood that the system possessed comprehensive knowledge about Aron, even more than herself and if the system deemed it important for Aron, then it must truly hold significance for him.

[I suggest you accept the reward after you load the materials into the printer. The printing process will likely take a significant amount of time as I need to calibrate the machine to collect data about its performance,] Nova suggested, offering her advice while leaving the final decision to Aron.

"Let's go with that plan," Aron agreed.

He picked up a large aluminum block that had been brought by the ARES members, as per his instructions when they brought the machined parts as he began walking towards the machine, ready to proceed with the next step.

Aron swung open the two large aluminum doors, revealing that a significant portion of the printer's interior was hollow.

Carefully, he placed the aluminum block on the floor within the hollow space, ensuring it was positioned correctly.

Closing the doors behind him, he said, "You can start the test."

Nova promptly transmitted the command to the quantum chip within the machine, causing the chip to begin executing the instructions uploaded onto it by Nova, initiating the test as directed.

Without delay, the hollow section of the machine, containing the aluminum block, became enveloped in a protective shield. This shield securely locked the block inside, ensuring that the external world remained unaffected by the imminent events occurring within its confines.

Once the shield had fully activated, the white-colored disintegration rune positioned atop the machine sprang to life. Instantly, it started disintegrating the aluminum cube, meticulously breaking it down atom by atom. With each passing minute, the disintegration process advanced, until, by the tenth minute, not a visible trace remained of the aluminum block that once occupied the space.

As the disintegration of the aluminum block concluded, the white disintegration rune dimmed, and in its place, the white collection rune activated. This new rune swiftly began gathering the aluminum atoms inside the shield, carefully storing them on one side. Subsequently, it encapsulated the amassed atoms with an additional small shield, effectively containing them and preventing any escape. The shield was specifically designed to confine the atoms, ensuring they remained securely within its bounds.

Once the collection of the aluminum atoms was complete, a series of runes began activating one after another. Each rune played its designated role in a synchronized manner. Gradually and with meticulous control, the atoms were released from the small shield in which they were initially confined. Intercepting their path, another rune guided the atoms towards a specific location. Upon arrival, they were promptly handed over to yet another rune, which forcefully reconnected the atoms together, reversing the process performed by the disintegration rune.

Atom by atom, they were meticulously rejoined as the intricate design took shape, as each atom found its precise place in the construction.

While the intricate atomic printing process unfolded inside the printer, Aron settled into a seat nearby. Deciding to accept the system's reward, he confidently pressed [yes] on the prompt, which resulted in a surge of knowledge beginning to be assimilated into his brain.

After an hour had elapsed, Nova spoke up, addressing Aron, "Sir, the printing process has been completed."

"Let's take a look at the finished product," Aron said, a smile lingering on his face as he thought of the reward he had received from the system.

With the smile still on his face, he walked over to the machine, opened it carefully, and retrieved the completed product.

"It's beautiful," Aron couldn't help but express his admiration as he inspected the completed product.

Not a single imperfection marred its surface, giving no indication that it had undergone any machining process.

Every component was precisely manufactured to its required dimensions, with deviations only on the atomic scale. This level of precision surpassed any printer or production machine currently in existence(earth) by several million generations.

Moreover, it consistently maintained this remarkable accuracy, eliminating concerns about errors. In the rare event of a mistake, the completed product could simply be disintegrated and remade without generating any waste, except for the electricity consumed during the process.

"Give me the report," Aron said, he sought to review the detailed report outlining the outcomes and observations now that the test has been completed.

[The atomic printer has met our expectations,] Nova reported, conveying the results to Aron. [It is capable of assembling approximately 30,120,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 atoms per hour. Which is equivalent to printing a five-cubic-meter block of aluminum within the same timeframe.]

"What is the limiting factor preventing it from achieving even higher speeds?" Aron inquired, aware of the printer's potential to surpass the current results.

[The limiting factor that prevents the printer from achieving higher speeds is the quantum computing chip inside it,] Nova explained the reason. [Its computational capabilities are currently at their maximum, as it needs to calculate the precise positioning of each atom and control the runes involved in the printing process. Presently, the quantum chip can print a maximum of 8,366,666,666,666,666,666,666,666.67 atoms per second.

However, the speed decreases when different types of atoms are required, as each type necessitates specific instructions for printing.]

"Well, with this printer, there's nothing that can't be achieved as long as we have the necessary materials," Aron said confidently.

"All we need to do is print new and larger quantum chips and upgrade your quantum computer into a quantum server, entrusting you with full control," he added.

[YAY!]"Nova exclaimed, celebrating the nearing of her upgrade. However, she couldn't contain her curiosity and paused to ask Aron, [So, what reward did the system reward you?] Her excitement was palpable as she eagerly awaited Aron's response.

Chapter 153 Inspiration.

[So, what reward did the system reward you?]

With a smile on his face, Aron replied, "It provided me with a fraction of the knowledge regarding MANA."

After hearing Aron's response, Nova said, [Considering the context provided by the system's previous statement, it seems that the knowledge is related to the ongoing research within the Golden City.]

"You are correct. With this newfound knowledge, the research in the lab city can be completed within a month at the most, as it addresses most of the problems they were facing," he affirmed, as he left the room and headed towards the vending machine offering drinks for the base residents

After grabbing a bottle of water, Aron took a refreshing sip. As he finished, he hesitated for a moment before he tossed it into the trash can having received an inspiration.

Without wasting any time, he briskly walked to his room to act upon the inspiration.

"Is something wrong?" Nova inquired as soon as he logged into the universal simulation, having observed his behavior at the vending machine via the CCTV in the building.

"No, I've just stumbled upon some inspiration. Display the list of countries to which the majority of the world's trash is being sent?" Aron asked, deliberately withholding the details of his inspiration, trusting that Nova would grasp its nature from his statement.

Nova replied, conjuring a holographic screen in front of Aron that displayed the countries involved.

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China

Malaysia

Thailand

Vietnam

Indonesia

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As Aron read through the list, Nova couldn't help but inquire, [Are you considering becoming the recipient of those waste shipments?] as she continued to analyze the situation, trying to deduce Aron's intentions.

"Yes, after I took a sip of water and was about to dispose of the bottle, an idea struck me," Aron exclaimed, his voice brimming with excitement. "What if we collect the waste and disintegrate it, using the resulting material as a resource for our printer? It could serve as a kind of ink, you might say."

[That's highly efficient,] Nova chimed in, fully endorsing Aron's idea. [By establishing a sizable waste facility equipped with a disintegration system and atom packaging facility, we can effortlessly address the issue. We would have access to cost-effective materials that others perceive as worthless, whereas for us, they would be no different from the purest substances.]

"Exactly," Aron affirmed, building upon his plan. "I'll have a discussion with Alexander and propose a law that facilitates the importation of waste under the condition that it must not end up in landfills but instead be recycled. This way, we can ensure that we are the only ones who have the capability of meeting the standards of the laws."

[True, would you like me to arrange a meeting with him? After all, you were supposed to meet him and discuss potential investments,] Nova suggested.

"Sure, go ahead and arrange the meeting. It has been a month since I last saw him, and during that time, we only had one phone call," Aron recalled, reflecting on the limited communication he had with Alexander. "And that call only happened because I took a break to connect with my family, as we hadn't seen each other for over five months," he said as he laughed at the situation he was in. He was ghosting the president of a country.

[He said you're welcome to visit the presidential palace anytime, and he'll be available for a meeting with you.] Nova relayed Alexander's response.

"Let's meet him right away then," Aron said. "Now that the printer is sorted, everything else will fall into place effortlessly." He swiftly headed towards the bathroom to freshen up and prepare himself for the meeting with Alexander

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As Aron's car navigated through the now bustling streets of the capital city, he couldn't help but notice a palpable shift in the atmosphere. Although the physical surroundings appeared unchanged, the expressions worn by the people told a different tale.

While the majority of people exhibited a sense of satisfaction and contentment with the changes unfolding, a small minority wore expressions of complete opposition. Their dissenting emotions stood in stark contrast to the prevailing sentiment, highlighting a divergence of opinions within the populace.

During the month when Aron was focused on his closed-door production, Adolf's trial had commenced and continued to be broadcasted live for the entire nation to watch.

The prevailing expectation among many people was that the punishment Adolf would receive from the trial would be severe enough to set an unprecedented precedent in the history of the young country.

"It feels great to be outside after such a long time," Aron remarked, his gaze sweeping across the surroundings from within the car. Being confined inside the base for over a month had made him appreciate the simple pleasure of being outdoors once again.

As the car pulled up to the entrance of the presidential palace, it became evident that the premises were heavily guarded by Ares members. Spotting Aron's arrival, they promptly saluted him and swiftly opened the gates without subjecting him to any inspection or security checks.

"Welcome, Mr. Aron," a graceful woman greeted Aron with utmost respect as he stepped out of the car, just before it drove away.

"Thank you, and you are?" Aron inquired, extending his hand for a handshake as a gesture of greeting.

"I'm Zoe, the President's secretary," she replied respectfully, acknowledging Aron's question while reciprocating the handshake. "I have been informed that he is expecting you, and it is my duty to welcome you and escort you to his office upon your arrival." Zoe's words carried a sense of deference, reminiscent of the tone Alexander had when speaking about Aron—an unmistakable display of respect for the man.

"Then, let's not keep him waiting. Lead the way," Aron responded with a warm smile, appreciating Zoe's promptness.

"This way," Zoe said, gracefully stepping aside and opening the path for Aron to proceed.

Gesturing toward the direction they needed to go, she guided him toward Alexander's room, creating a clear path for their journey.

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"Welcome," Alexander greeted, rising from his chair and approaching Aron with an outstretched hand for a handshake.

"Thank you, and I apologize for not keeping in touch frequently," Aron replied, reciprocating the handshake with a warm smile on his face.

"Don't worry about it. I understand that someone as busy as you is always occupied," Alexander assured, gesturing towards one of the chairs, indicating for Aron to take a seat.

"What beverage would you prefer?" Alexander inquired after they had settled into their seats.

"I will have mango juice," Aron answered without taking even a moment to think about what to drink.

The secretary, having already noted Aron's drink preference, excused herself and departed to fetch their drinks.

While they waited for the drinks to arrive, they engaged in casual conversation, passing the time with small talk. Once the secretary returned with the beverages and left the room, Aron and Alexander transitioned into a more serious discussion, delving into the matters at hand.

"How is your leadership role in the country going?" Aron inquired.

"All in all, I can say it's going very well," Alexander responded. "The international community has been receptive to us, especially after we successfully completed the new constitution.

Once America acknowledged the new government, other nations followed suit, with only a handful of countries holding back their recognition. However, there is one particular nation that remains significant in this regard."

"Esparia?" Aron asked.

"Yes, unfortunately, they have chosen not to acknowledge us and have been causing various challenges," Alexander responded with a tinge of annoyance evident on his face. "They have severed most of the diplomatic relations between our nations and completely cut ties with us."

"What is the cause behind their actions? Did they provide any specific reasons for their actions?" Aron questioned, contemplating a few potential factors that might have influenced Esparia's decision.

"During Adolf's reign, Esparia benefited significantly from various avenues that he provided.

However, since we assumed power, we have eliminated most of those avenues, effectively severing one of their major sources of income. Consequently, those who had been benefitting from the previous arrangement are now angered and retaliating.

They have stated that they will not rebuild the ties or engage in any positive measures until we guarantee them that we will continue the same arrangements that Adolf had with them," Alexander explained, shedding light on the situation.

"So, are there any detrimental effects on our side as a result of their actions?" Aron inquired, curious to know if Esparia's shenanigans were causing any significant harm to Eden.

"Yes, indeed. During Adolf's regime, since he neglected to reinvest the country's funds into infrastructure, many of our import facilitation facilities have become outdated over time.

Consequently, a significant portion of our imports relied on Esparia's port, which had the capacity to handle large volumes of goods. From there, the goods would be transported to our country via cars and small boats.

However, with the port now denying our goods entry, a considerable number of goods have been confiscated and individuals who got their earnings from transporting those goods have been left unemployed. This has resulted in a large number of previously employed people being jobless.

Furthermore, our outdated airport facilities posed another challenge. Since the airport lacked modern equipment, Esparia had been the primary destination for refueling international planes coming to and from Eden.

With them severing ties with us, they have refused to service any planes originating from our country, causing many airlines to reduce their flights from a weekly to a monthly basis.

These examples are just a few of the damages incurred.

As for the reminder, while they may not individually hold the same magnitude when combined, they inflict pain on both the government and the citizens," Alexander elaborated, highlighting the extent of the harm caused by Esparia's actions.

"Since they are denying us access to their facilities, the solution is simple: we will build our own," Aron stated confidently, a smile adorning his face.

"Are you going to be the one building them?" Alexander asked, knowing that Aron knew the country's financial situation that was making it difficult to invest in the construction of new and large infrastructures at the moment.

"That, and much more," Aron replied, a smile playing on his lips as he slid a folder filled with stacks of papers toward Alexander.

#### Chapter 154 A Talk With Alexander. (2)

Alexander carefully reached for the folder that Aron slid towards him, taking his time. He then proceeded to open it and began reading through its contents.

Alexander's expression faltered before he could even finish reading the contents of the first page in the folder.

"Wait, you want to buy the Mystic Isle island?" Alexander asked, his surprise evident as he absorbed the grandiosity of the first thing written in the folder.

Among the myriad islands in the country, this particular one stood out as the largest non inhabited island. Its size alone surpassed that of a few small countries, making Aron's intent truly remarkable.

"Yes, nobody inhabits it anyway," Aron casually responded, as if it was no big deal.

"You're absolutely right," Alexander couldn't help but agree with Aron's statement.

Despite its vast size, the island posed significant challenges for habitation. Its lack of surface water meant that residents would have to rely on expensive groundwater extraction, a burden that the impoverished citizens of the country could ill afford.

Additionally, the absence of any infrastructure further discouraged settlement, rendering it an overlooked and unsuitable place for people to live.

With his question answered, Alexander continued reading the remaining information, and among the details, the most significant reason stated in the document was Aron's intention to transform the island into his primary production hub. It would serve as the central location responsible for manufacturing all the products envisioned by Aron's future companies.

This revelation brought a smile to Alexander's face, as he was certain that with this plan, Aron would be able to employ over a hundred thousand individuals.

Knowing Aron's behavior, Alexander was confident that the employees would be well-compensated, potentially lifting more than a million people out of poverty through the job opportunities created on these islands.

With a contented smile, Alexander proceeded to the next topic on the page. The second page outlined the plans for entering the power generation industry, a sector that had traditionally been under the exclusive control of the government.

"We can change the regulations and make this happen," he said as he delved further into the details regarding the power generation industry.

He then continued reading the folder, completely engrossed in its contents. Throughout the process, Aron remained silent, observing Alexander as he conversed with himself and occasionally burst into laughter while absorbing the information.

The rest of the folder encompassed the rest of Aron's ambitious plans, including the construction of the world's largest airport, the establishment of three world-class ports, the development of an extensive railway network spanning the entire country, the creation of the largest recycling facility globally, and much more. With each passing page, Alexander's smile grew wider, as he became increasingly confident that these plans would provide employment opportunities for well over a million individuals.

"Wow, while I anticipated that you would devise a solution to boost the economy, I never expected it to be this comprehensive," Alexander couldn't help but express his astonishment once he finished reviewing the folder's contents. He made a mental note to delve into it in greater detail later in the day, after he had completed his schedule.

"I always strive to fulfill my promises," Aron replied, wearing a smile on his face.

"But most individuals would have simply spent a billion or two and considered that as fulfilling their promises," Alexander remarked upon hearing Aron's response. "However, just by glancing through these documents, I expect that it will cost you no less than a hundred billion dollars, if not more," he said.

"You're not far off from the estimated cost. It should be around a hundred and seventy-eight billion dollars, give or take," Aron replied.

"However, there are a few aspects of the plan that I'm unclear about. Would you mind providing me with additional details?" Alexander inquired, his surprise at the significantly higher cost than what he had expected evident, though he tried to conceal it.

"Sure, go ahead," Aron replied, opening the floor for questions.

"Why did you allocate such a significant budget for the construction of the airport and ports? While I, as the president of the country, would be delighted to see them built, I fail to see how you would profit from it," Alexander inquired, recalling that the budget for the airport and ports amounted to approximately 25 billion dollars.

"Although they may initially incur losses for me, the airport and ports will play a crucial role in facilitating the transportation of materials for my companies in the future," Aron explained.

"By constructing them on a large scale right from the beginning, I can ensure that they will have sufficient capacity to accommodate our future needs. This approach saves me from the constant

need to expand them whenever they reach their capacity. Considering my ambitious development plans once things settle down, it was a strategic decision to build them as the largest they will ever need to be."

"Is the same rationale applied to the railway network as well?" Alexander asked, seeking clarification. "I fail to understand the reason behind making it extensive enough to cover the entire country. Typically, for material transfer or transportation of finished products, most individuals would opt for a railway connecting the port to their industrial complex alone. Could you shed some light on this decision?" he inquired, raising another question shortly after receiving Aron's previous explanation.

"Aren't you supposed to be pleased that your citizens will also benefit from it?" Aron jokingly asked, evoking a playful response from Alexander. "While I am indeed happy about it, you could say it's just my curiosity driving these questions," Alexander replied with a smile on his face.

"Since I am already constructing a railway system, I made the decision for it to span across the entire country, facilitating the movement of logistics and people, potentially generating profits to offset the costs in the long run," Aron explained, emphasizing the economic aspect. He paused briefly before revealing the second reason behind the extensive railway network. "Additionally, it will provide ARES with access to every part of the country, easing the logistics of deploying our forces whenever they are needed internally," he added, highlighting the strategic advantage it would bring.

"Mhmm," Alexander murmured, nodding his head to indicate his understanding of Aron's reasoning.

"But why do you want me to visit these countries and negotiate agreements for them to send their waste to us, with the condition that they cover the transportation costs?" Alexander questioned, expressing his confusion. Among the various topics in the folder, this was one aspect that made no sense to him at all.

"I intend to recycle the waste and utilize it as raw material for the industrial complex, thereby enabling me to produce goods at a lower cost compared to my competitors in the same industry," Aron replied, concealing the fact that he possessed the capability to transform the trash into usable materials.

He was determined to keep his achievement a secret from the world – the fulfillment of an age-old dream of alchemists, the ability to turn waste into valuable material, a modern-day equivalent of turning base elements into gold, albeit in a slightly different manner.

"From the perspective of those countries, it will appear that you are attempting to win their favor by addressing one of their most pressing issues – the issue of overflowing landfills," Aron added, making Alexander recognize the potential diplomatic benefit behind his plan.

"That's true," Alexander acknowledged, rubbing his temples at the thought of having to visit those countries and negotiate such agreements. He realized that they might secretly laugh at him and mock the seemingly unconventional deal, viewing it as an attempt to win their favor through what might appear as a less than ideal arrangement.

He continued to inquire about the plans outlined in the folder, seeking to grasp the underlying rationale behind Aron's chosen investment areas. He was trying to uncover any insights or

perspectives that Aron had identified within those specific fields, hoping to gain a deeper understanding of his strategic vision.

"Now, let's shift our focus to ARES," Alexander said, feeling content with the explanations he had received from Aron thus far. He transitioned to the next topic that required a thorough discussion between them.

"What specific details would you like to discuss about ARES?" Aron asked.

"According to the report I received from the Minister of Defense, John, last month, it mentioned that ARES has already assimilated the military forces and is now planning to expand its membership to form a two hundred thousand-strong army. Do you think such an expansion is necessary or perhaps excessive?" Alexander inquired, seeking clarification on the scale of ARES' planned growth.

"No, it is not excessive. In fact, one could argue that it is rather modest," Aron responded calmly. "The target of forming a two hundred thousand soldier-strong army by the end of this year is just the beginning. We have plans to gradually increase their numbers until we reach half a million within a five-year period. Afterward, we will focus on stabilization," he explained, outlining the progressive growth strategy for ARES.

"Why do you intend to expand ARES to such a significant size? After all, we are not currently engaged in any conflicts or at war with any other nation," Alexander inquired, expressing his difficulty in comprehending the rationale behind the extensive expansion plans.

"While it may not be a full-blown military conflict, we are technically in conflict with Esparia, particularly in the economic sphere. Don't you think that with billions of dollars that will soon be injected into the economy could potentially escalate the situation, leading them to take more aggressive measures?" Aron posed the question.

"I understand the concern about appearing weak, but why do we need to expand ARES to such an excessive number of soldiers?" Alexander questioned after answering Aron's question.

"You remember the device I had you wear, don't you?" Aron asked calmly.

"Yes, it's hard to forget something that feels like it belongs only in movies," Alexander replied, his expression revealing his fascination with the device and a hint of addiction to its capabilities despite having used it only once.

"Do you believe the world will simply leave me alone when I release such a groundbreaking product, along with numerous other advanced technologies?" Aron posed the question rhetorically.

"SHIT," Alexander exclaimed, his realization sinking in. He began to understand the potential consequences of Aron possessing even more advanced technology. It dawned on him that there might be increased pressure from the rest of the world to make their products public, lest they face alienation or sanctions under various pretexts until they shared the technology with the international community.

"Now you see the reason, don't you?" Aron stated, observing Alexander's reaction to his earlier question. A shiver ran down Alexander's spine as he realized the seriousness behind Aron's words. "It has happened to me before. And that's when I came to the realization that, If you lack the power to protect what rightfully belongs to you, then you don't deserve to possess it.

That's why I plan to establish the world's strongest military—to safeguard what is rightfully mine," Aron emphasized, leaving no doubt about his determination and commitment.

## Chapter 155 Visiting John

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"However, there is a possibility that Esparia might view your mass recruitment as a provocation," Alexander mentioned, deliberately avoiding further discussion on the excessive number of soldiers he intended to acquire.

This implied a shift in his stance, indicating that he would now support this course of action.

"We don't need to concern ourselves with their opinion," Aron replied with a smile. "In fact, you should be reciprocating by isolating them as well," he added, further emphasizing his disregard for Esparia's thoughts and intentions.

"I share the same sentiment of not caring about their thoughts. However, their disruptive actions could pose challenges in our procurement of weapons from the international market," Alexander responded, indicating that his concern lay in the potential consequences of Esparia using their action of expanding their forces as an act of escalation of tensions.

"If you approve the plans in the folder, you won't have to worry about any of these issues. I have a solution that will resolve all our problems," Aron assured confidently.

"I will make sure they are approved by tomorrow. While I would prefer to do it immediately, I must consider the thoughts of the parliament.

If I act without their consent, people may accuse me of overstepping my authority and claim that we haven't truly changed, merely putting on a different facade," Alexander explained, providing his rationale for the one-day delay.

"Don't worry about that. But always remember, if they give you any trouble, I'll be there to help you solve those problems," Aron replied playfully.

"Indeed, I'll keep that option in mind," Alexander responded, attempting to maintain a composed demeanor despite the impact of Aron's statement..

Despite the playful nature of Aron's response, Alexander never perceived it that way. He remained convinced that Aron's arduous efforts, such as navigating the approval process and other obstacles, were driven by a desire to uphold the status quo and peacefully pursue his plans, since if he were to resort to forceful actions, it would only amplify the complexities involved in accomplishing his objectives.

In Alexander's mind, Aron was believed to be capable of committing despicable acts if pushed to the extreme. An illustrative example of this was Adolf, whose encounter with Aron left an indelible mark on him.

The transformation in Adolf's demeanor before the press conference was unforgettable to him, as if he had encountered the angel of death and miraculously lived to recount the harrowing tale.

Despite the unsettling topic that came up, they managed to move on and engage in small talk about other subjects. Aron seemingly brushed off the somber atmosphere, while Alexander tried to

maintain a facade of being unaffected. They continued their conversation for another ten minutes before finally saying their goodbyes, and Aron left the room.

"Have a nice day," Zoe said to Aron as she accompanied him to his car, bidding him farewell as he opened the door himself, instructing the driver to stay in the car.

"You too," Aron replied as he closed the car door. The vehicle gradually began its departure, making its way towards the external gate of the presidential palace.

"Where would you like to go, sir?" the driver, a member of ARES, asked respectfully.

"Let's go to John. I want to talk to him," Aron answered, settling into a more comfortable position in the car.

"Yes, sir," the driver responded as he drove through the gate, once again bypassing any inspection, just as they had done when they arrived. The car then proceeded towards the road that led to the former Military headquarters, as directed by Aron.

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"Welcome, sir," John greeted Aron as he stepped out of the car upon arriving at the headquarters.

"Thanks, how are you doing?" Aron asked, shaking hands with John.

"Thanks to you, I'm always doing alright," John replied with a genuine smile. His words conveyed sincerity, indicating that he truly meant what he said and was not simply trying to please Aron.

"Thanks to you too, I'm able to have peace of mind,"

Aron replied, expressing his acknowledgment and appreciation for John's dedication in ensuring Aron's comfort at the base.

Despite instructing John to leave behind only a few security personnel, John had exceeded expectations by arranging a significantly larger team capable of conducting even building raids, ensuring that Aron would not face any disruptions during that period.

It's not uncommon for individuals who go to great lengths to prioritize someone's comfort to inadvertently make mistakes or compromise other aspects in the process. However, what set John apart was his remarkable ability to prioritize Aron's comfort without compromising other vital considerations.

John's exceptional skills in balancing multiple aspects demonstrated his professionalism and unwavering commitment to his role.

"Let's continue this meeting inside, sir," John suggested, stepping aside to allow Aron to walk alongside him into the building.

"Tell me about the progress," Aron requested, after taking a seat in the head chair.

"With us taking control over the previous military, the construction of fifteen new military bases has started and is ongoing as fast as it can be done while maintaining the highest level of quality. They are expected to be completed within four months," John reported.

"Are any of the former soldiers causing any problems?" Aron asked, curious about how the soldiers were behaving under the new leadership.



"Yes, quite a few of them caused troubles at first. However, after they were thrown into military prison, the rest of them have been controlling themselves. But I'm afraid it won't hold them back for too long," John answered, indicating that due to a lack of discipline in their previous army, some of them have no respect for higher-ups at all.

"Keep them in control for three months. After that, I will help you teach them discipline and how to act respectfully," Aron said with a sinister smile on his face.

"I will do my best to ensure they behave until that time, sir," John said, acknowledging Aron's plan.

"How many recruits did you manage to enlist?" Aron then asked.

"At the moment, we have gained 20,000 recruits who are still undergoing training in different military bases," John answered.

"Only twenty thousand people applied for the military?" Aron asked, surprised by the lower recruitment turnout.

"We could have recruited and increased our numbers even more due to the increase in people's patriotism. However, we don't have the capacity to accommodate them at the moment, so we are trying to accelerate the construction of new training bases," John explained.

"And what about the intelligence department?" Aron inquired.

"As for the intelligence department, although we have started recruiting based on the information you provided, we are facing difficulties in training them at the moment. Most of us have extensive expertise in combat fields, but we lack proficiency in the intelligence department. Therefore, we are still searching for trainers from that specific field without drawing too much attention," John replied.

"How many people have you recruited for the intelligence department?" Aron asked, curious about the progress of finding individuals for that role.

"We have recruited about 1500 individuals for the intelligence department at the moment, and they are currently undergoing physical training," John answered.

"How long will their physical training take?" Aron asked.

"It will take about six months before they are ready to begin their next phase of training," John replied.

"I will take care of the trainer problem, so there's no need to continue searching," Aron stated, a smile on his face.

"Yes, sir. I will stop the search," John agreed immediately, placing his trust in Aron's words as he always did.

Aron continued the conversation, discussing various topics with John for the next two hours before leaving and starting his drive back home.

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"How have you been doing?" Aron asked Felix, who was on the other end of the phone as he was being driven home.

"I'm doing good, but I swear, do you have selective memory or something?" Felix replied, his voice dripping with playful sarcasm. "I mean, seriously, did you misplace your brain cells or did they go on vacation without telling you? How on earth did you forget to contact your friend for more than two weeks?"

"You should consider yourself lucky that I'm taking the time to reach out to you, even in the midst of my hectic schedule. I'm a person of great importance, you know." Aron retorted with a playful tone.

"Oh, have a little shame, Aron. You, who's practically jobless, trying to compare yourself to me? You seem to have conveniently forgotten that you left me in charge of one of your precious companies, Aron. Maybe I should just sell it off, that'll surely bring you back to reality!" He chuckled, clearly enjoying the banter and not willing to back down.

"Oh, I see how it is!" Aron replied, his voice brimming with playful self-importance. "Someone like me, with an abundance of options at my fingertips, has it much harder than you, who already knows their designated job. It's a burden, my friend, a curse of the privileged!"

He then switched to a mock ancient wise man's voice, adding, "The abundance of choice is nothing but a curse," before erupting into laughter.

"But seriously, what have you actually been up to for the past month?" Felix asked, his tone shifting to a more serious note as he brushed aside the previous banter.

"Well, it seems the moment of truth has arrived for both of you," Aron replied, his voice and expression now serious, devoid of the earlier lightheartedness. "If you're truly eager to know what I've been working on, then I suggest you pray for Sarah's swift arrival."

"Well, it looks like the suspense will finally come to an end next week," Felix replied, his voice carrying a hint of excitement and anticipation.

Chapter 156 Meeting His Friends.

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[Welcome back] Nova said, welcoming Aron after he returned to the base and logged in to the Universal simulation.

"Thanks," Aron answered as he fell onto the fluffy couch that Nova had materialized for him.

[How was your day?] Nova asked after Aron returned and logged into the Universal simulation.

"Though exhausting, it felt good going out and meeting people once in a while," Aron said as he tried to get into a comfortable position.

Nova, seeing Aron trying but failing to get into a comfortable position, snapped her fingers and immediately put Aron in a comfortable position.

"Thanks," Aron thanked her for the help.

"How is the research on mana going?" Aron asked, inquiring about the progress now that they had obtained a small piece of information relevant to their research that had been gifted to him by the system.

[Despite only a few days passing here, we have made multiple consecutive breakthroughs in the research,] Nova answered, displaying a list of the breakthroughs that the scientists in the Universal simulation had achieved after receiving the gifted knowledge.

As Aron read the list of breakthroughs, he couldn't help but exclaim, "Oh my God!" when he came across the report about the energy density of mana.

"The potential of mana as an energy source is beyond anything I could have imagined. Just think of the possibilities and advancements we can achieve with this discovery!" he said with a smile on his face, showing that he was extremely excited by what he read.

Nova, observing Aron's reaction, added, [That is the average energy density of mana, but the report doesn't encapsulate everything since the research is still ongoing. However, at the moment, what we can say is that the purer the mana, the more energy-dense it becomes.]

"What differentiates the quality of mana?" Aron asked, setting aside the list in front of him.

[The runes collecting it,] Nova responded.

Aron nodded, understanding the concept. He then asked, "So, with the runes and the runic knowledge we currently have, what is the quality of mana that we can collect?"

Nova replied, [With the runes and runic knowledge we currently possess, we can only collect what we consider to be low-quality mana. However, despite labeling it as such, it is still the most dense energy source on Earth.]

"How about my heart? What is the quality of mana it is collecting?" Aron asked, his curiosity evident in his tone.

Nova responded, [At the moment, your heart is collecting what we consider to be medium-quality mana. However, we believe that the quality of the mana it is collecting is intentionally limited. This limitation allows your body to gradually evolve and adapt, preparing it to handle the storage and utilization of higher-quality mana in the future.]

"Mh..." Aron hummed while nodding his head, indicating that he was contemplating Nova's answer.

After a brief moment of silence, he spoke up with a smile, "Send someone to buy the materials needed to produce more VR devices. I'll need them for when I have a meeting with my friends."

Nova acknowledged his request, replying, [Yes, sir.] She swiftly transmitted the order to the personnel stationed at the base, who promptly began the process of procuring the necessary materials as instructed.

[Are you going to tell them everything?] Nova asked, curious at what he planned to tell them.

Aron, while caressing his chin, replied thoughtfully, "Not all of it. I'll share everything except the information about the system."

He continued, "As they say, the best-kept secret is the one not told to anyone. Although I trust Felix and Sarah to keep the secret, even without the runic contract that I will use as an assurance.

However, the runic contract itself that I have been using is only at the lowest level of a runic contract. This means that if someone with the capability to nullify the contracts were to emerge in

the future, they could potentially force Felix and Sarah to reveal the secret. It's a risk I'm not willing to take."

Aron further explained, "Another reason for keeping the information to myself is that I am the only one who has the protection of the system from mind invasion.

If someone else were to possess even a slightly similar neural technology and put it on Felix or Sarah, they could instantly gain knowledge of the secret without them even having to speak a word."

[That's true,] Nova said. [Are you keeping the system a secret because if someone knows about it, they might deduce that you need a specific form of currency to access the system's knowledge? Consequently, they might take steps to prevent you from earning that currency, effectively blocking your access?]

"Yes, based on the descriptions of the items I purchase from their shop, it is evident that we are not alone. The technology mentioned in those descriptions suggests the existence of numerous intelligent races that are far more powerful than humanity." Aron's response indicated that he is not concerned about humans finding out about this, but rather he fears that if a human discovers his secret, it could inadvertently expose his greatest advantage to a potential enemy in the future.

[That's true,] Nova said, concurring with Aron's thoughts.

They carried on discussing various subjects until Nova interrupted with an update.

[Sir, the materials you ordered have arrived and are now stored in the printer room,] Nova informed him, referring to the materials Aron had requested.

"Let's go and create new VR headsets and upgrade from the one I'm currently using," Aron said as he walked through the gate and logged off from the universal simulation.

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Aron carefully placed the materials one by one into the atomic printer, ensuring they were securely in place. In the past, when he was creating the quantum computer, he had to use premium materials to prevent any failures. However, this time the materials he was using were more readily available in any country, yet they still contained the necessary atoms to produce the required devices.

"You can start," Aron said to Nova once he had finished loading the materials into the printer.

As before, the machine came to life with a roar, drawing in enough power that it caused the lights in the room to flicker. Aron couldn't help but react to the impact it had on the surrounding electrical devices. "Why didn't this happen the first time?" he asked, curious about the difference.

[As you recall, the first time the machine was not operating at full power, so there were no issues. However, this time I activated the printer at its maximum capacity, which caused a significant surge of electricity that exceeded the grid's capability, forcing me to throttle it down to avoid a blackout,] Nova explained.

"Let's not overexert the grid; we should keep it within its limits," Aron advised after understanding the situation.

[Yes, sir,] Nova replied obediently as she continued the printing process for the VR devices.

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A week later.

Aron walked into the conference room of the hotel where he had stayed previously, and there he found Sarah and Felix waiting for him. Spotting them, he waved in their direction while scanning the room.

"Have you been waiting for long?" Aron asked, curious about their arrival time.

"No, we only got here a few minutes before you," Sarah replied, standing up and making her way towards Aron, who was also walking towards her.

"Welcome to Eden," Aron greeted Sarah warmly as he embraced her upon reaching him.

"Thank you. How have you been?" Sarah replied, reciprocating the hug.

"As I always mentioned during our calls, I'm doing fine," Aron responded. He then inquired, "Have you had enough rest since you arrived?"

"Even if I hadn't rested enough, I wouldn't have rested until I knew everything," Sarah replied with a playful tone. She turned towards Felix, who was sitting on the side, clearly filled with anticipation and said "Felix even called me last week, urging me to come as early as possible. The closer it got to today, the longer the days seemed for him."

"She was just as excited as me, she's just better at hiding it," Felix retorted, playfully accusing Sarah back..

After a few more playful exchanges, they finally settled down and took their seats in the room for their discussion.

"Put these on," Aron instructed, sliding a futuristic-looking case towards each of them.

Curiosity piqued, Felix asked, "What are these glasses for?"

"They're a gift from me," Aron replied, his smile widening. He chose not to elaborate further.

As Sarah opened the case and laid eyes on the glasses inside, she was captivated by their unique design. "Wow, they're beautiful. I've never seen this design before," she exclaimed, clearly impressed by the aesthetic appeal of the glasses tailored to her.

Felix, upon observing the glasses Sarah received, remarked, "You really know us." He noticed that the glasses he received had a different design, tailored specifically to his preferences.

"Say that to Nova," Aron thought to himself, acknowledging Nova's contribution to designing the glasses based on his memories of the two of them. She had tailored the design to align with each person's subjective beauty standards.

Without wasting any time, Sarah and Felix obediently put on the glasses, their curiosity overriding any lingering questions. However, as soon as they placed the glasses on their faces, their expressions stiffened.

"Welcome," a beautiful woman greeted as she materialized out of thin air, standing before Sarah and Felix.

Chapter 157 My Story(?)

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The surprise on their faces remained shattered for a brief moment as Nova raised her hand, and a holographic screen materialized in front of them.

The words displayed on the holographic screen were simply: "Are you going to keep what will be discussed here today a secret?" with the options to respond as [YES] or [NO].

Without uttering a word, in what could be considered instinctual, they all pressed [YES] simultaneously, wanting for the screen to disappear. In an instant, the holographic screen vanished, and a gentle golden light enveloped them, gradually merging with their beings.

Donning his own glasses after he saw the golden light, he introduced, "Allow me to introduce Nova, my assistant." as he pointed at Nova who was standing before them.

As Aron spoke, his voice seemed to pass right through them, their attention captivated by the overwhelming surprise evident on their faces. They were so engrossed in their astonishment that they failed to hear the words he uttered.

Despite their expressions freezing in astonishment, the synapses in their brains continued firing relentlessly, as if there was no tomorrow. Their cognitive faculties worked tirelessly, attempting to piece together an explanation for the extraordinary sight unfolding before them.

Once Felix regained his composure, he directed his question to Aron, his voice filled with curiosity. "Aron, what is all of this?" Felix inquired, his voice tinged with intrigue as he removed the glasses, causing Nova to vanish before his eyes, and then promptly put them back on, only to witness her reappear once again.

"Augmented reality?" Sarah questioned, her comment revealing her growing familiarity with the tech industry, having held the position of CEO at a tech company for over a year.

"You're halfway there," Aron replied, a smile gracing his face.

Sarah expressed her disbelief, noting, "But the technology shouldn't have advanced to such a level. At the conventions I've attended, the best they could achieve was a bulky hologram, which relied on perfect lighting conditions to maintain its form. Even a slight deviation would cause it to lose its coherence."

"How did you manage to fit all the functioning components inside these glasses and make them work?" Sarah inquired, inspecting the slender frames of her glasses. They appeared no different from regular eyewear, except for their elegant design.

"The glasses are printed, enabling me to fabricate the intricate machinery within the frames and other components," Aron explained. As he spoke, a 3D animation materialized before them, illustrating the inner workings of the glasses. The animation revealed how the glass within the eyewear served a dual purpose: functioning as a conventional lens for vision while also acting as a quantum chip, responsible for computing tasks in both virtual reality and augmented reality experiences.

As for the components responsible for showcasing augmented reality and enabling the full dive capabilities of the glasses were printed directly within the glass handles

The wearer of these glasses can be regarded as a walking supercomputer, courtesy of the remarkable computing capabilities housed within the chips embedded in the glasses.

"Wow," Sarah couldn't help but exclaim. Being well-versed in the tech industry, she was aware that the current printing technologies lacked the reliability and precision required to print such intricate components at such a small scale.

"Who created the machine?" Sarah promptly inquired, unable to conceive of a printer that could achieve such minute and accurate printing capabilities.

"I created the machine," Aron responded.

Sarah, detecting an inconsistency in the narrative, questioned him further, "Are you joking with us? Since when did you possess the knowledge of mechanical engineering technology?"

Aron clarified, "Not precisely me personally, but the entities I created conducted extensive research on the machine. My sole responsibility was to bring it to life in the physical world."

"What do you mean by 'real world?'" Felix inquired, seeking clarification from Aron regarding his previous statement.

Aron responded, "Everything was accomplished within a simulation program that I created. You could consider it the foundation of most of my technological endeavors." This answer left both Felix and Sarah perplexed, struggling to grasp the full meaning.

Growing weary of the fragmented explanations, Sarah spoke up, requesting a comprehensive account. She expressed her frustration, stating, "Could you please explain everything from the beginning? It feels like we're missing crucial context in each explanation, context we would have understood if we knew the full story."

Aron nodded understandingly, a smile gracing his face, and thus began to recount his story from the very beginning, ensuring they would have a complete understanding of his journey.

"It all began after I was expelled from university," Aron began his narrative. "As I found myself at home, grappling with my depression and the weight of a daunting, debt-filled future, a sudden burst of inspiration struck me. Wanting to escape the bleakness of my thoughts, I took immediate action and started writing lines upon lines of code. The inspiration flowed like a broken dam, guiding my every keystroke."

He paused briefly to catch his breath, reflecting on those transformative moments. Then, with renewed vigour, he continued, "During that time, I managed to keep my depression at bay for the following week, as the inspiration fuelled my coding endeavours. It was as if a burst of creative energy had swept over me. And it was during this period that the foundation for Nova was laid."

"And that marked the birth of Nova," Aron declared, his voice filled with pride and admiration as he pointed towards Nova, who had gracefully settled into one of the chairs, seamlessly blending into the environment as an augmented object.

"With her as my assistant, and as an Artificial General Intelligence, I entrusted her with the task of learning from the internet, focusing her attention on cyber security.

Despite the limitations of my outdated computer, after a week of learning, she acquired enough knowledge in the security field to assist me in building the first version of BugZapper.

Utilising BugZapper's capabilities, I discovered vulnerabilities in a large data centre, granting me complete access. I then uploaded her to the data centre, leveraging its substantial bandwidth to facilitate her ongoing learning and expand her knowledge.

After a week of continuous learning, she surpassed human intelligence, prompting her to make a collective decision to halt her learning. The concern arose from the fear of being discovered due to her ever-increasing knowledge, which also caused her physical size and spatial requirements within the data centre to expand.

During that time, she assisted in identifying vulnerabilities in various companies' programs, and with the help of Felix, we capitalized on these weaknesses by selling them to them, earning rewards for our efforts.

Using that money I built a company, made Sarah the CEO of it and made her build a data centre with a budget of more than a quarter of billion.

While the data center was being constructed, we completed the final version of BugZapper and subsequently released it to the public.

Prior to its release, we had entered into an agreement with NATO and shared the software with them.

Once the data center was completed, I migrated her onto that server and provided her with the freedom to learn without any constraints. After she had finished acquiring knowledge, we collaborated to develop a simulation program. Through this program, we simulated various phenomena.

During that time, I was shot, and the spy sent by the Russians stole my program from me. While I was in a coma, the Americans issued an order for the company to hand over my program as well.

When I eventually woke up from my coma, I surrendered the program to the Americans and promptly began searching for countries with unstable governments. Eventually, I decided on Eden as my target.

With Nova's assistance, I successfully located one of the leaders of the revolutionary movement and struck a deal with him with the promise of providing financial support to his group and aiding in the overthrow of the existing government.

Simultaneously, I deployed Felix to Eden, tasking him with acquiring all the telecom companies through bribery, persuading the dictator to permit the buyout. By consolidating these companies under a single entity, I gained complete control over Eden's internet infrastructure.

Harnessing this infrastructure, I gradually fostered discontent among the citizens, fueling their animosity towards the dictator. As their anger reached a boiling point, I encouraged them to join Alexander's group, effectively bolstering their collective strength.

Additionally, I strategically purchased the loyalty of Eden's military generals, solidifying my influence within the country.

Moreover, I began assembling a private military force by recruiting former special forces personnel.



"Throughout the entire saga, she engaged in continuous simulations. After conducting several million simulations, we eventually acquired the necessary knowledge to construct a quantum computer. Without wasting any time, I swiftly proceeded to build the quantum computer, and once again, I transferred her into the new computer.

With the newfound increased computing power, our simulations persisted and evolved with each passing day. Finally, the long-awaited moment arrived. Backed by my private forces, Eden's military, and the resolute protests of Alexander's group, we successfully orchestrated the overthrow of the existing government. In its place, we installed Alexander as the leader of the newly formed government, marking a significant shift in power and governance within Eden.

After the successful coup, the simulation program yielded a series of remarkable breakthroughs.

One of the notable discoveries was the advancement in virtual and augmented reality technology. Another groundbreaking innovation was the development of atom-by-atom printing technology, enabling the creation of previously unimaginable objects that were once deemed impossible to construct." Aron paused, taking a deep breath, and concluded, "That's the essence of the story, or at least a summary of it. Do you have any questions?"

As Aron observed his friends, jaws dropped in awe from the abundance of information they had just received, he couldn't help but think to himself, "Damn, maybe I should consider a career in acting!"

Chapter 158 Their Reactions.

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The next fifteen minutes passed in complete silence as Sarah and Felix absorbed the information they had just received.

By the fifteenth minute, Felix was the first to break the silence, his reaction surfacing before Sarah's. Unlike Sarah, Felix had mentally prepared himself for this moment, having harboured high expectations due to his prior knowledge of the coup being orchestrated by Aron.

"Damn," Felix muttered, his voice filled with disbelief. He instinctively adjusted his glasses, which had been displaying visual evidence throughout Aron's detailed account. The evidence presented left them with no reason to doubt Aron's statements in the slightest.

"How did you manage to convince the general to support the coup, knowing that they would ultimately lose the power they previously held?" Sarah asked, regaining her composure after Felix's exclamation.

"There's a saying that it's better to be a servant in a palace than a common man in the streets," Aron replied with a smile.

"So, let me get this straight," Sarah questioned incredulously. "You're saying that they agreed to become your subordinates because you promised them a position among the servants in your palace?" Sarah found it hard to believe that individuals who had tasted power would willingly relinquish it to become mere pawns in a powerful army.

"If you recall, in my account, I mentioned 'One of the notable discoveries was the advancement in virtual and augmented reality technology,'" Aron replied, deflecting Sarah's question. "What do you think I meant by that?"

Sarah offered her interpretation, stating, "Perhaps it implies that the technology already existed, and what unfolded after the coup was simply a tremendous advancement of that technology."

"Correct," Aron affirmed, and before them materialized a peculiar-looking headgear. "This," he continued, pointing to it, "is what you would refer to as version 01 of the technology. Its initial breakthrough coincided with the development of quantum computers during the same time period." Aron proceeded to provide an explanation.

Felix, puzzled by Aron's explanation, interjected, "But how does this relate to convincing the generals?" He was still uncertain about the connection between the advanced technology and the generals' agreement to participate in the coup.

"Allow me to demonstrate," Aron replied cryptically. Before Sarah and Felix could react or inquire further, an abrupt sensation overcame them, causing them to slump back in their chairs as if they had lost consciousness.

As Sarah and Felix regained their senses, they found themselves in a completely different environment. Startled and bewildered, they looked around to find Aron standing before them, a wry smile on his face. "Welcome to my universe," Aron greeted them, fully aware of the shock they had just experienced.

Wanting to proceed with his explanation without further delay, Aron snapped his fingers, and just like that, everything seemed normal for Sarah and Felix. They were astounded, even more surprised at how quickly they had adapted to the new environment, as if it had become their new normal in an instant.

Aron's smile grew wider as he explained, "What you just experienced is just one of the capabilities of the glasses and helmet you witnessed. Whoever wears them can be forcefully logged into this realm, unable to resist or escape whatever I manipulate within it. Inside here, She is in complete control of everything." He gestured towards Nova, who was standing alongside them, emphasising that she held the reigns within this realm.

Felix couldn't contain his astonishment and exclaimed, "Oh my god!" The implications of Aron's statement dawned on him, and he realized that once logged into this realm, Aron held near god-like control and could manipulate everything within it. The realization sent shivers down Felix's virtual body, giving him goosebumps as he contemplated Aron's statement.

Overwhelmed by the chain of surprises, Sarah and Felix hadn't even stopped to question why their virtual bodies mirrored the sensations of their physical selves without any discrepancies.

The realization hit them as they felt the goosebumps, prompting them to pinch and grope themselves in an attempt to find any hint of an error that would reassure them this was merely a simulation. Their actions reflected a desperate search for a flaw that could ease their growing unease.

Aron, understanding the need for Sarah and Felix to acclimate themselves, chose to remain silent and allowed them time to adjust to their surroundings. However, he did teleport them to a luxurious and comfortable room within a grand location, specifically designed to facilitate the continuation of their conversation.

Half an hour later.

After meticulously inspecting every detail of the room, touching the leather upholstery of the comfortable chairs, examining the intricately carved timber of the heavily decorated door, savoring the delicious drinks in the cups, and even scrutinizing the hairs on their own bodies, Sarah and Felix finally began to calm down.

They realized that, for the time being, they had to set aside their exhaustive inspections and focus on continuing their conversation. They made a mental note to revisit their investigations once the meeting had concluded.

Continuing the conversation from where it had paused, Felix inquired with concern, "Did you torture or mistreatment them, after bringing them here?"

"I didn't go to such extremes. What I did was simply instill an overwhelming sense of fear towards me. As a result, they have reached a state where they will unquestioningly obey any order I give them," Aron explained, a smile spreading across his face as if he were discussing something positive.

Felix and Sarah exchanged bewildered glances, their confusion growing as they wondered if they were somehow perceiving a different meaning than what Aron intended.

Sarah, attempting to divert her attention from Aron's unsettling smile, posed an astute question. "Is this why you chose to handle the task personally in Eden instead of delegating it, as you did with Felix when he acquired the companies?"

"Yes, nobody else knew about the technology, and it had to stay that way," Aron responded, his smile persisting. "That compelled me to take matters into my own hands."

Felix, making a connection between Aron's previous peculiar travel plans and his current involvement, asked, "Is the reason for your personal involvement here similar to when you embarked on your trip throughout Europe, or is there something else at play?"

"Yes, indeed," Aron replied, his satisfaction evident as Sarah and Felix demonstrated their astuteness in connecting the dots based on the information he had shared.

Sarah's voice carried a mix of curiosity and excitement as she asked, "What did you do in Europe? I'm really curious to know what transpired during your trip that required you to spend over three months there."

"It is better that I show you rather than explain," Aron replied. Without further delay, Nova swiftly teleported them, transporting them to the skies above Lab City.

"Behold the fruit of my extensive travels throughout Europe and America," Aron declared, paying little heed to the astonishment displayed on Sarah and Felix's faces as they beheld the massive city sprawling beneath them.

"Explore the city at your leisure and return here after twelve hours. Your physical bodies in the real world are being safeguarded, so don't worry about any harm coming to them. Enjoy your time as the time compression ratio here is five to one," Aron instructed, swiftly teleporting Sarah and Felix to different locations within the city before they had a chance to inquire about the phenomenon of time dilation.

After regaining their composure, Sarah and Felix began their exploration of the city, utilizing the interface provided to them by Aron. They carefully read the instructions and details displayed on the screen, instantly comprehending how to navigate and utilize the interface for their tour.

Sarah wasted no time in acquiring the research labs list and selecting the one focused on computing technology. In an instant, she found herself transported to the chosen location. As her eyes opened, an astonished expression crossed her face, and her mouth fell open in awe.

Before her stretched endless rows of server racks, each holding an array of what appeared to be quantum computer chips. The information she had obtained about the lab confirmed her suspicions—these chips were being optimized to seamlessly operate as a unified entity.

Similarly, Felix decided to start his exploration within the industry he was already familiar with. Upon his selection, he found himself teleported to a lab where rows upon rows of server racks, filled with quantum chips, stretched out before him. However, the purpose of this particular lab differed from the one Sarah had visited.

Here, the focus was on communication technology, specifically optimizing the utilization of quantum teleportation as a means of transmitting information.

While Aron had already harnessed this technology for instantaneous communication between his quantum computer at home and his watch, it still hadn't reached the stage of mass communication for millions of devices. The researchers in this lab were diligently working towards achieving that goal, and they had been achieving consecutive breakthroughs every few days.

#### Chapter 159 After The Tour

Sarah and Felix began their lab tours one by one, swiftly moving from one lab to the next as soon as they satisfied their curiosity in each. As the twelfth hour approached, they found themselves instantly teleported back to the city's skies, having only explored approximately nine research labs. Their progress accounted for less than a quarter of a percent of the total number of labs present in the city.

Surprised by their sudden teleportation, Felix questioned, "Twelve hours have already passed?" He couldn't believe it, as from his perspective, it felt like he had spent no more than three hours exploring the city's labs.

"Yes" Aron confirmed, settling into the chair that Nova had materialized for them in the sky.

Sarah, after glancing at the screen she had used to navigate the city, exclaimed, "According to the progress bar here, I haven't even visited one percent of the research labs in the city!" She was astonished by the sheer scale of the remaining unexplored labs, realizing that their tour had barely scratched the surface of what the city had to offer.

"Don't worry," Aron reassured them. "I've granted your glasses access to this place, so you can revisit it whenever you want in the future. However, remember to log out after you pass through the Rashomon gate when you come here on your own." Aron pointed towards the distant Rashomon gate, which became visible only when he zoomed in due to its considerable distance from the city.

"Why do we need to log out after passing through the Rashomon gate?" Sarah inquired, her tone expressing genuine curiosity rather than arrogance.

"As I mentioned earlier, the time acceleration here is set at five to one. If you log out directly from here, your brain will undergo a sudden transition from experiencing time at five times the normal rate to returning to the regular pace. Such a drastic shift will break your mind." Aron explained.

Felix raised an important question, asking, "If the transition from accelerated time to normal time is potentially harmful, how is it that we didn't feel any negative effects when you forcefully logged us in earlier?"

"When I forcefully logged you in earlier, I actually teleported you into a time bubble where time was not accelerated." Answered Aron.

"Why didn't you make it impossible for people to log out from this accelerated zone? It seems like a straightforward solution to prevent any potential harm." She asked, wondering why such a precautionary measure wasn't implemented in the first place, considering the potential risks involved.

"I didn't consider that aspect since I was the only one accessing this world from the outside." Aron admitted with a touch of embarrassment.

[Actually, I've already taken care of that, there's no need to worry about it] Nova said, her arm gently patting Aron's back

"But why are we still up here in the sky? I just can't get used to it," Sarah asked, attempting to shift the conversation and spare Aron from further embarrassment as she gazed down at the city beneath them with an unwavering sense of curiosity.

[No other reason, it's just cool that way,] Nova replied, addressing Sarah's question.

"I'm having a hard time wrapping my head around the fact that you're an AI," Sarah admitted to Nova, engaging in their first conversation since being introduced to her.

[Thank you] Nova replied, offering a smile that caused both Felix and Sarah to blush, captivated by her beauty and radiant smile.

Feeling her face flush with embarrassment, Sarah turned to Aron and exclaimed, "Did you intentionally design her appearance like this?" She tried to conceal her own feelings, using Aron as a scapegoat for her reaction since she couldn't blame Felix, who was also experiencing the same trouble.

"No, I didn't. All I did was give her a name. The choices regarding her appearance were entirely up to her," Aron explained, raising his hands in a gesture of innocence to demonstrate that he had no control over Nova's decision regarding her look and body.

[He's telling the truth, although it was the name he gave me that sparked all of this,] Nova chimed in, playfully teasing Aron further, causing Sarah and Felix to burst into laughter.

Aron's expression expressed a sense of feeling betrayed by Nova's mischievous remark, adding to the amusement of the situation.

"Seriously, why is it that way?" Sarah inquired, leaning closer to Nova in an attempt to gather more information and further tease Aron.

[Even though the name itself is neutral, the data I collected shortly after being named indicated a slight leaning towards the female side. That influenced my decision to choose a female voice, and later on, when we had access to a powerful computer, I designed my body in that gender,] Nova explained, shedding light on the factors that influenced her choices.

"You see, I even gave her a neutral name, but she herself made the choice of her gender," Aron stated, casting a sidelong glance at Sarah and Felix, seemingly proud of Nova's answer that removed suspicion from him.

"If she had chosen to be a man, what would you have done?" Felix asked this time.

"Reboot her!" Aron said in such a serious tone, that it triggered laughter from all of them. It was the first large laugh that they shared since Aron had given them the glasses, and it served as a much-needed release after experiencing a cascade of surprises that nearly overwhelmed their emotions, bordering on short-circuiting their brains.

After a few minutes of laughter, they finally regained their composure, and Aron spoke with a serious tone.

"Since you are already aware of my story and reasons, I would like you to initiate the process of relocating the company's registered location from America to Eden," Aron said, addressing Sarah directly.

"I will begin the process as soon as I return to America next week," Sarah replied in a serious tone not asking any further questions, as Aron's previous explanation had already covered most of the details she would have inquired about had she not been aware of them.

"That will greatly assist you," Aron said, and Nova promptly materialized a folder, handing it over to Sarah.

"Now I really wish I had an assistant like yours," Sarah remarked, appreciating the efficiency with which Nova handled Aron's tasks, also admiring the elegance of Nova's slender hands.

"I will provide each of you with an assistant, but it will take some time. I need to build a server for them first," Aron explained, casting a gaze towards both Sarah and Felix.

"Oh," Sarah replied upon hearing Aron's words, then asked, "Are you planning to build something similar to the one that is in the research labs here?" wanting to understand the scope of the server Aron intended to create.

"Yes, but on a much larger scale than what you saw in the lab," Aron responded.

"Wow," Sarah exclaimed, taken aback by the sheer scale of Aron's plans. She was certain that such a powerful server would be capable of rivaling every computer in the world combined, without even considering it a challenge.

"If you encounter any difficulties during the process, such as government interference or any other obstacles, inform me immediately, and I will solve it as swiftly as possible," Aron stated, redirecting the conversation back to the main topic at hand.

"Indeed, I anticipated the government's potential resistance, particularly using our NATO deal as a pretext for impeding the relocation on grounds of national security," Sarah acknowledged,

demonstrating her awareness of the possible challenges that could arise due to the existing agreement.

"What about me? Am I going to remain the CEO of CONNECT, or are you going to sell it now that your use of it is over?" Felix asked.

"No, I'm not selling the company and letting someone else have control over my access to the internet once again," Aron replied firmly. "As for you, Felix, you will remain as the CEO of the company. However, it's time for us to start the process of expanding," Aron continued, as Nova handed Felix a folder as well.

The folder contained detailed plans outlining how CONNECT would expand in the upcoming days.

Taking a quick look at the contents of the folder, Felix raised his head and said, "I couldn't help but notice that all of the plans in here are domestic."

"You're right about that," Felix responded, nodding in agreement. "The company is going to focus on developing various industries in Eden. This approach aims to expedite the country's development and address any challenges that GAIA technology may currently face due to its existing state."

Felix chuckled in response to Aron's comment. "So, I guess that makes me responsible for the domestic market, and she's in charge of the international market," he joked, playfully acknowledging their respective roles in the company.

"Exactly," Aron chimed in, building upon Felix's statement. "I want Eden to be in its best possible shape, as it's crucial for the development I have planned for my companies. I chose this country because I wanted to have control over my ventures, but that doesn't mean I'm willing to settle for substandard quality within the country. That's precisely why I created CONNECT—to ensure that we can improve and elevate the standards, not only for my companies but for the entire country."

Sarah and Felix's simultaneous exclamation of "Ooooh" indicated their genuine admiration for Aron's foresight and forward-thinking mindset.

They were impressed by his ability to envision the future and take proactive steps to address potential challenges himself and not depend on anyone else to do it for him.

Amidst the impressed expressions, Nova interjected with a playful tone, [Hey, just so you all know, I was the one who came up with those ideas!] Her words immediately wiped away the fake prideful expression on Aron's face, leading to laughter from their friends and Aron himself.

It was a lighthearted moment, filled with camaraderie and good-natured teasing among the group.

## Chapter 160 Getting Tritium

A week later.

An article was published, followed by an announcement that caused ripples throughout the country and the world. The news spread like wildfire, capturing the attention of people from all walks of life. Speculation and anticipation mounted as everyone eagerly awaited further details about the groundbreaking revelation.

[(A Bold Move)

In a surprising turn of events, GAIA Technology, the global tech giant, has announced and initiated the process to change its registered country while simultaneously purchasing an entire island in

Eden. This decision has ignited speculation regarding the undisclosed promises made by the president of the country to GAIA's CEO, Sarah, during her recent visit.

The news of GAIA Technology's intention to change its registered country and acquire an island in Eden has generated intrigue and excitement. However, not everyone has unanimously approved of this move. The government of the United States, GAIA's current registered country, seems to be less than thrilled about the company's imminent relocation.

Reports indicate that the U.S. government is actively trying to hinder the process and retain GAIA Technology within its jurisdiction. The exact reasons behind this opposition remain unclear, but speculation suggests concerns about the potential loss of a major tech player and the subsequent economic impact.

The unexpected decision by GAIA Technology has undoubtedly made waves in the tech industry and beyond. It remains to be seen how this bold move will unfold and what impact it will have on the global tech landscape.

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Although the individual events mentioned in the article would have garnered some attention on their own, it was the combination of both occurrences that provided a substantial amount of information, fueling the rise of conspiracy theories worldwide.

During the discussions, conflicting claims emerged with some people alleging that the president had offered them tax exemption, while others suggested that the company was attempting to exploit cheap labor from its citizens. However, both GAIA technology and the government of Eden maintained an unsettling silence throughout the debates. They released only minimal amounts of information, seemingly satisfying curiosity but withholding any further details, citing ongoing discussions as the reason for their limited transparency.

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"Indeed," Aron remarked to Sarah, engaging in a conversation within the universal simulation. "It seems that their actions are indeed causing significant issues for us."

"Yes, initially they dangled the possibility of tax breaks and other incentives to encourage our company to stay," Sarah explained, presenting the scanned documents to Aron within the virtual simulation. "However, when we declined their offer, they swiftly resorted to threatening us with forceful measures, such as denying the necessary processes to keep our company operational in the country."

"Understood," Aron replied confidently. "I'll make sure to resolve this issue before the week's end." With that, the meeting concluded, and Sarah promptly logged out of the simulation to resume her work.

[Sir, the final section has been printed,] Nova informed Aron as he was thinking about his conversation with Sarah.



"Instruct them to transport the printed section and the remaining parts to the island," Aron instructed.

[Done, should I proceed to call Rina right away?" Nova inquired, having fulfilled the assigned instructions promptly.

"Yes," Aron replied, and Nova promptly created a temporal bubble and dialed Rina's contact information.

"Hello," Rina greeted as she answered the call on the very first ring.

"Hello there. It seems you were anticipating my call," Aron responded with a smile, noting the promptness of the answer.

"Yes, I just read the article and figured you might reach out to me for assistance in resolving your predicament," Rina replied, a smile adorning her face as she engaged in the conversation.

"You're absolutely right. I do need your help to ensure a smooth resolution," Aron acknowledged, being open with her and sharing the details.

"I've already begun the process, and they have agreed to cooperate on the surface. However, they will maintain a tough stance to demonstrate their concern for the company. At the last moment, they will use the excuse of a worker forgetting to submit an important folder before the deadline to give up on their attempts to block you," Rina informed Aron about the government's plan to continue their facade throughout the process.

"Thank you for your assistance," Aron expressed his gratitude, feeling a sense of pride for choosing to help Rina in her time of need.

"Don't mention it. I believe we've moved past that phase," Rina responded, assuring Aron that their previous exchange of help was no longer a topic to dwell on.

"I do have another and a rather difficult request to make of you," Aron confessed, feeling a touch of embarrassment at continuously seeking Rina's assistance despite his right to do so. **noVe.lb-In**

"Something challenging, you say? Now that's the level of favor I was hoping you'd ask of me, as it allows me to begin repaying you for the help you've provided," Rina replied, her tone brimming with enthusiasm.

"What is it?" she inquired, curious about the nature of the request.

"A few kilos of tritium," Aron requested with a sheepish smile, fully aware that his unconventional plea would likely catch her by surprise.

"Did I hear you correctly? You're requesting a few kilos of tritium?" Rina exclaimed, clearly taken aback by the unexpected nature of the request.

"Yes, that's correct," Aron confirmed. "I'm in the process of building a reactor, and I require tritium for the initial ignition phase. Additionally, I need a sufficient amount to reach a sustainable level, where it can be continuously produced through the interaction with lithium," he explained, providing a brief summary of why he needed the tritium. "I understand it's quite a challenging request. Is it going to be impossible for you to fulfill?"

Upon hearing Aron's question, Rina shook her head, momentarily setting aside the questions she had about his nuclear reactor. "It's not impossible, but I must admit it will be quite challenging," she replied honestly. "However, I need to know when you will need the tritium. Time is a crucial factor here. Can you provide me with a timeline?" she inquired, keen to understand the urgency of the request.

"By the end of this month," Aron responded.

"If it's by the end of the month, it will be impossible to procure tritium in America," Rina stated, prompting Aron to begin saying, "If that's the case, then no probl..." However, before he could finish his sentence, Rina interrupted him, continuing her response and causing Aron to pause mid-sentence.

"I can't obtain it from America within such a short timeframe, but I can source it from Israel. Would that be acceptable to you?" Rina asked, seeking clarification on whether the tritium had to specifically come from America.

"I really don't mind where it comes from, as long as it's the required material," Aron replied as he realized that Rina's offer to procure tritium from Israel was a viable solution.

"Then I will see you in Eden next month," Rina declared, her statement leaving Aron surprised by the turn of events.

"What? Why are you planning to come to Eden yourself?" Aron asked, clearly taken aback by this unexpected development.

"What? Did you think I could simply send the package without being present? The tritium needs to be transported in a diplomatic bag to ensure it can pass through security without being searched," Rina explained. "Additionally, I have a personal curiosity to see the reactor and ask you a few questions about it."

"Then I'll be waiting to welcome you at the airport," Aron replied warmly upon hearing Rina's explanation for her visit.

"Okay, I'll contact you later to update you on the progress," Rina confirmed. After receiving Aron's response, she concluded the call and began the process of fulfilling Aron's request, determined to find what he needed.

Aron contemplated the phone call and considered a meaningful way to express his gratitude to Rina for her assistance. He turned to Nova, seeking her input. "What do you think would be a suitable token of appreciation for her help?" he asked, his gaze fixed on Nova, awaiting her perspective on the matter.

Nova made a suggestion in a tone that conveyed her awareness of Rina's limitations. [I propose providing Ava with a new home,] Nova said, acknowledging that Ava's confinement to the private network had become restrictive, akin to being trapped in a cage. [By helping Ava, she will, in turn, increase her assistance to her.]

"I had already planned on doing so," Aron responded. "It's essential to ensure Rina's safety, as she will continue to assist me in the future as well." Aron

[Then, how about giving her the glasses?] she suggested, after hearing Aaron's response to her previous suggestions.

"That is a good idea," Aron said as he thought about Rina's words. "It will make facilitating communication with her easier."

[It is better for you to start moving to the island with the pieces and begin assembling them upon arrival, considering the assembly process will take you about a month to complete,] Nova reminded Aaron. Her words prompted him to immediately log off and make his way to the port, where a boat would transport him and the first batch of the parts to the island.