

Tech System 161

Chapter 161 Building A Reactor

Upon their arrival on the island with Aron, they swiftly carried the first batch of materials and transferred them to a waiting car for transportation to a destination located a few kilometers away from the makeshift port where they had docked the boat for unloading the parts.

When they reached the destination, they proceeded to unpack the objects from the car and arranged them on the ground as neatly as possible. Without delay, they swiftly made their way back to the port in order to retrieve another batch of materials.

Due to the sheer quantity of large parts that needed to be transported, they had rented over ten boats to facilitate the transportation process. With thousands upon thousands of components to be moved, this arrangement allowed for efficient carrying of the materials.

In order to ensure uninterrupted material transfers and prevent congestion, they had to set a limit of ten boats. This number was determined as the maximum capacity to maintain a smooth flow of materials without any boats waiting idly.

"Let's get started!" Aron exclaimed, now alone. He eagerly rubbed his hands together before shouldering one of the heavy machines that normally required three guards to carry as he moved it to an empty field and swiftly returned to pick up another one which he carried and carefully placed it next to the first part he had set down.

This process continued, with Aron tirelessly carrying and assembling more than a hundred and fifty small and large parts. Gradually, they began to interlock, forming the framework of the machine, which was gradually taking shape and nearing completion.

"Phew!" Aron let out a sigh of relief as he finally completed the assembly of the machine. After six hours of continuous work, he felt a sense of accomplishment and relief wash over him.

"Now it's time to insert the battery and power it on to start its operation," Aron said, making his way towards a black box that had a cubic meter in size.

The box was adorned with faint golden lines that seemed to be obscured by the dominant ominous-looking black color. It sat atop a small, four-wheel puller. Aron approached the box and began to pull it towards the assembled machine, still on a wheelbarrow.

When he reached the machine, he effortlessly lifted it as if it were weightless foam, positioning it perfectly within the designated opening that snugly accommodated the box.

After carefully positioning the box, Aron placed both his hands on top of it, directly over the spot where it was installed in the machine. He then began infusing mana into the box, and in response, the box started to emit a gentle glow, with golden lines appearing and intertwining on its surface as the box eagerly absorbed the mana that Aron was pouring into it, as if feeding on the energy.

It took Aron over six hours to fully fill the box with mana, which had transformed into its liquid state, representing the densest form of mana. The black box, adorned with runes, had an active shield that securely contained the mana within it, preventing any leaks or disruptions.

After completing the mana infusion, Aron commanded, "Power it on." Without hesitation, Nova, who was having conversation with Aron to pass time while monitoring the proceedings through an advanced earpiece equipped with a new version of a VR & AR interface, swiftly activated the machine as instructed.

As the golden lines on the black box began to emit a radiant glow, the machine hummed with an energetic vibration. Suddenly, with a resonating "HRMMM" sound, the machine sprang to life and started descending from its original position.

Inch by inch, it began to vanish, gradually receding as if being absorbed into an unseen horizon, akin to a ship disappearing on the distant edge of the sea.

For approximately ten minutes, the machine continued its descent, gradually vanishing into the ground. As it fully disappeared, a square-shaped hole remained, steadily increasing in depth as the machine continued its journey beneath the surface.

Once the machine reached a depth of approximately fifty meters, it came to a halt and began disintegrating the surrounding ground, meticulously breaking it down atom by atom. The process was deliberate and methodical, steadily expanding the hole where the machine had disappeared.

Throughout the entire process, Aron stood at a distance, observing the ground where the machine had descended. While doing so, he remained engaged in conversation with Nova, maintaining their ongoing dialogue as the transformation unfolded before them.

Although it may appear that Aron was simply standing idly by, in reality, he was actively involved in the process. Using the augmented reality capabilities of the earpiece, he was able to witness and monitor every aspect of the machine's transformation beneath the ground. Nova provided a real-time visual display, allowing Aron to stay fully informed about the ongoing progress.

As Aron observed the remarkable disintegration occurring at the atomic level, he couldn't help but express his awe. "Disintegrating things at the atomic level is truly a game-changer," he remarked, captivated by the sight of rocks, sand, and everything in the vicinity being torn apart. The process left behind a progressively expanding hole, showcasing the immense power and potential the machine had.

Indeed, the machine operated in a manner that efficiently disintegrated the atoms without storing them. Instead, the disintegrated particles were dispersed and carried away by the wind, eliminating the need for Aron to collect any resulting waste. This innovative approach eliminated the conventional requirement of manually excavating and handling the debris, streamlining the process and reducing unnecessary labor.

Recognizing the lengthy duration required for the completion of the ongoing machine's task, Aron made the strategic decision to utilize his time by commencing the assembly of other machines whose parts had already been transported to the site.

.....

Six hours later.

With the machine sitting silently in the middle, there lay a substantial circular pit stretching two hundred meters in length from one side to the other and plunging fifty meters deep. Its presence left a remarkable impression on anyone who cast their gaze upon it.

"Begin placing the parts into the hole in the same order you brought them," Aron said, turning to Daniel, who held the responsibility of leading the ARES members tasked with transporting the materials from the temporary warehouse to the island.

"Yes, sir," Daniel replied, echoing the unanimous agreement of the ARES members to Aron's directive. Despite his curiosity piqued, Daniel decided to hold his questions for a more opportune moment, planning to approach Aron once he had completed his tasks and was available for discussion.

What intrigued him the most was how on earth such an enormous hole had materialized within a matter of hours. This was just the beginning of his queries; another pressing question was the whereabouts of the excavated soil. There was no trace of it in the vicinity of the meticulously shaped hole, leaving Daniel baffled as to its mysterious appearance.

At that moment, Daniel simply attributed the rapid progress and the absence of soil to one of their bosses' remarkable ability as he continued doing his work.

With over a hundred parts already deposited into the hole, Aron descended into the cavity and promptly began assembling the components that were already in place.

For the following three weeks, this synchronized routine persisted. ARES members diligently transported parts from the temporary warehouse to the island, placing them into the hole one by one, while Aron simultaneously assembled the incoming components without missing a beat.

After three weeks of relentless work, Aron finally completed the assembly of the final part among the multitude of components he had meticulously printed for their purpose on the island.

As the ARES members watched the entire process unfold, witnessing Aron's steady progress in assembling the colossal donut-shaped machine, a sense of fulfillment washed over them. The satisfaction they felt was undeniable, having been integral to the project by diligently delivering the parts required for its construction.

Once Aron had completed the assembly of the final parts on the donut-shaped machine, he swiftly redirected his attention to the ARES members. With urgency in his voice, he instructed them, "Help me bring that box over here," gesturing towards the storage box housed within the machine that had been used to excavate the massive hole.

As they successfully transported it to his location, he directed them, saying, "Put it here," and pointed to the sole square-shaped aperture on the enormous machine.

"Great job. If you'd like, you can take a break," Aron informed them, placing his hands back on the box. Just as before, he began infusing it with mana, replenishing its nearly depleted reserves..

Ignoring Aron's suggestion to rest, Daniel and the rest of Ares' members opted to observe his actions closely

"Sir, if you don't mind, may I ask a question?" Daniel inquired after half an hour had passed, noticing that Aron's hands remained on the box while he appeared relaxed, leading Daniel to assume that he had finished whatever he was doing.

"Certainly, go ahead," Aron replied, interrupting his conversation with Nova to entertain Daniel's question.

"What is this machine, and why are we building it out of nowhere?" Daniel asked respectfully, his curiosity evident in his tone.

"A nuclear reactor," Aron responded with just those two words. The members of Ares who were observing him momentarily stiffened at the revelation before relaxing once again.

Witnessing their momentary fear followed by a quick return to calm, Aron couldn't help but chuckle. He understood that his answer had initially startled them, but they swiftly reassured themselves, knowing that Aron was present with them. They realized that even if something were to happen, Aron would be there to heal them, just as he had done on previous occasions.

Chapter 162 Welcoming Rina.

"You don't need to be concerned about radiation. The device hasn't been activated yet because I am currently charging the battery necessary to initiate the process," he explained, tilting his head and gesturing towards his hands that were placed on the black box they had brought for him.

"Yes, sir," Daniel replied, feeling completely at ease after Aron's statement.

"Do you have any more questions?" Aron asked when Daniel fell silent, possibly due to some of the words in Aron's previous statement about filling the battery. Daniel had remained quiet, watching anxiously, afraid of disturbing Aron's focus once again.

"Yes, I have a few more," Daniel replied respectfully.

"Then go ahead and ask them," Aron said. Despite having conversations with Nova, Felix, Sarah, Rina, and his family, he hadn't really had a conversation with anyone other than them in a very long time and he wanted to experience that interaction once again with his respectful subordinates.

"Did you create those clouds?" Daniel asked, pointing at the sky, which was covered by dark and large clouds. Upon closer observation, one could notice that the clouds had a brownish color to them.

"Not exactly me, but it happened as a result of the machine's excavation and a few other factors," he answered with a smile.

"How did digging a hole result in such large and dark clouds?" another man from Daniel's group asked, unable to comprehend the connection between the two.

"That machine excavates by breaking apart atoms, and once they are fragmented, their lightness allows them to be carried by the winds," Aron explained, gazing at the sky. "Typically, they would be carried away by the wind, dispersing far from here. However, since we are near the ocean, the moisture level is high. The broken atoms are captured by water atoms, which, as they rise and accumulate a sufficient amount, contribute to the formation of clouds. These clouds become dusty in appearance because, as the water atoms combine, they bring along other atoms from the ground, causing them to amalgamate. This combination of factors results in the unique color of the clouds we see."

"But how did they persist for more than three weeks?" another member asked, recalling that the clouds had continuously covered the location, whereas there were no such clouds when they first arrived to bring the first batch of materials.

"Do you know what clouds are made of?" Aron asked the man with a smile on his face, indicating that he wasn't mocking him but rather setting the stage for an explanation that would make it easier to understand the subsequent answer.

"If I recall correctly, cloud formation involves water vapor, wind for transportation, and altitude for cooling, although I'm uncertain if those are the only factors," the man replied, indicating his grasp of the process at a fundamental level.

"You're absolutely right, but a few additional conditions come into play as well," Aron agreed. "One of them is atmospheric stability, which determines the vertical movement of air masses and influences cloud formation. Another crucial factor is the presence of condensation nuclei, which are tiny particles like dust, pollutants, or even salt crystals that provide surfaces for water vapor to condense upon, aiding in the formation of clouds."

Observing the man's puzzled expression when he mentioned condensation nuclei, Aron realized that there was some confusion. He proceeded to clarify, "Condensation nuclei are the particles onto which water vapor condenses, forming small water droplets. Once these droplets gather and combine, the process you're familiar with takes place, leading to the formation of clouds."

Aron then continued with what he would have said if the man had fully answered his question. "This place meets all the conditions for cloud formation except for one crucial element: a significant quantity of condensation particles. As I mentioned earlier, these particles can be dust, pollutants, and various other substances. Now, consider this: What do you think will occur if we introduce a substantial amount of these missing particles?" Aron concluded his explanation with a thought-provoking question.

"Clouds," Daniel exclaimed, immediately grasping the connection and understood where Aron was leading with his line of thought.

"Correct," Aron affirmed, pointing to the sky. "And thanks to that, we have successfully averted any prying eyes that might have witnessed everything we were doing." A smile graced his face, indicating satisfaction with the outcome.

They engaged in a lively exchange of questions and conversation, with Aron answering their inquiries and reciprocating by posing his own queries. Meanwhile, his hands remained steadfastly in the same position for the next five hours, ensuring that the black box was adequately filled with mana.

For the remainder of the week, prior to receiving the shipment of tritium from Rina, Aron utilized the time to construct the surrounding infrastructure and empty areas within the hole that housed the sizable fusion reactor, which occupied over half of the space. He meticulously worked on creating a suitable environment around the reactor to support its operation.

...

A week later.

"Welcome," Aron greeted Rina warmly as he received her at a small airport specially arranged to accommodate her private plane.

Aron had deliberately selected this airport to ensure Rina's safe arrival, as he suspected that her brother may have already dispatched individuals to monitor her movements. However, such concerns were nullified at this airport, as he had taken the precaution of renting the entire facility for the day. All the airport employees had been granted a day off, leaving only Aron and a select group of ARES members present to welcome her.

"You've certainly become quite a formidable force," Rina remarked, her gaze sweeping across the nearly deserted airport, where only a small group remained, consisting of herself, Aron, her trusted guard Alex, her secretary Chloe, and a few ARES members maintaining security.

"I do my best to protect what belongs to me and ensure it remains in my possession," Aron replied with a smile, fully aware that Rina would comprehend the underlying meaning of his statement.

"But the speed at which you gained power is truly astonishing, and it's impressive that it hasn't gone to your head," Rina responded candidly, making no effort to conceal her thoughts or observations.

"In my free time, I've devoted myself to studying history, and from it, I've learned that arrogance often leads to downfall. Consequently, I've made it a personal principle to avoid succumbing to such traits," Aron explained, maintaining a smile. "Furthermore, I have someone by my side who will remind me whenever I begin to exhibit any signs of arrogance. It helps keep me grounded and focused on the right path."

"Fortunate indeed," Rina remarked, her voice carrying a subtle hint of envy towards that someone who could play such a vital role.

Aron noticed the change in Rina's demeanor and, not fully comprehending its meaning, sought to clarify his point. "Don't you also have someone who fulfills that role?" he asked, gesturing discreetly with his eyes towards her secretary standing behind her.

"That's true," Rina acknowledged with a smile, noticing Chloe's blush and the happiness radiating from her.

"Where is the cargo?" Aron inquired, his gaze shifting towards Alex, noticing that he was empty-handed.

"In the cargo compartment of the plane. However, it's quite heavy as it's stored in a sturdy stainless steel container. You'll need a few people to assist you in carrying it," Rina informed Aron, scanning the area around him and noticing that there were no individuals nearby except for those maintaining the perimeter check, who were located at a considerable distance.

"No need for them. I will handle it myself," Aron declared confidently. He began walking towards the plane, rolling up his shirt sleeves to reveal his well-toned and defined muscles.

Rina, skeptical of Aron's ability to lift the object since it necessitated the strength of more than four people and had to be hoisted using a small crane due to its weight exceeding 300 kilograms, trailed behind Aron silently. She intended to advise him to summon his subordinates once his attempt to carry it proved unsuccessful..

As Aron approached the aircraft and accessed the cargo compartment on the side, he discovered a solitary box securely tied down with an excess of cables. With a smile on his face he began the task of untying each cable meticulously, one by one.

With each cable successfully removed, Aron positioned both hands around the box and effortlessly lifted it, as though it weighed merely a kilogram or slightly more. Remarkably, not a trace of strain appeared on his face, indicating his absolute composure and ease with the task.

Astonishment overtook Rina, her secretary Chloe, and the bodyguard Alex as their eyes widened, almost bulging out of their faces, witnessing Aron's astonishing display of strength that defied all logic.

Their disbelief and surprise intensified as he began to walk, maintaining a firm grip on the box, towards the parked cars, situated roughly three hundred meters away from the plane.

The distance he had to cover while carrying such a substantial weight seemed quite daunting.

"Finally, it's done," Aron declared, securing the box inside the trunk of the car and discreetly inscribing a protective rune on it. He closed the boot door with a sense of accomplishment. Turning to the still stunned Rina, he inquired, "Will they be joining us in our car, or should I provide them with a vehicle to follow us?"

Chapter 163 The Ignition

"As far as I know, this country lacks the necessary development to facilitate the construction of a nuclear reactor within such a short timeframe. Did you actually begin this project a year ago? And how were you able to maintain its secrecy all this time, to the extent that even the American government remains unaware of its existence?" Rina inquired while they were driving in the car that was transporting the package.

Close behind them, two cars trailed closely—one carrying Alex and Chloe, and the other transporting a few members of ARES—while the remaining members stayed at the airport to maintain a security perimeter until her return.

Instead of addressing the question, Aron posed a reminder. "Do you recall the call I made to you, seeking your assistance in finding tritium?" he asked Rina.

"Yes," she responded.

"That was the day when I initiated the construction, and we only completed it a week ago," he explained upon hearing her answer.

"Are you suggesting that you managed to construct an entire reactor within a span of three weeks?" she asked, gazing at Aron's face in search of any signs of jest, but she was taken aback to see his expression completely serious, devoid of any indication that he was joking.

"Allow me to ask you something," Aron said, turning towards her. "Do you recall the significant event that took place in Eden, which garnered global attention following our conversation?"

"I do remember hearing about a massive cloud that appeared on the island your company intended to purchase, and it seems to have persisted over the past month..." she paused abruptly, realizing the implications. She then asked with a mix of shock and curiosity, "Was that your doing?"

Aron chose not to respond verbally, but a smile on his face and his focused gaze on the road confirmed Rina's suspicion. It became clear to her that he was indeed responsible for the commotion surrounding the appearance of the cloud.

"What method or material were you employing during the construction that resulted in the continuous appearance of clouds for over a month?" she asked, her confusion lingering as she struggled to grasp the connection between construction and the cloud phenomenon.

"To put it briefly, I had already manufactured all the necessary components beforehand, and they were then transported to the island for assembly, which accounts for the three-week construction timeline I mentioned," he explained briefly.

"Oooh6 but aren't buildings of that nature subject to specific safety standards and often require substantial concrete shielding to protect against radiation and other hazards," she asked, genuinely intrigued. "Did you also construct the necessary shielding beforehand, just like the other parts?" Rina inquired, eager to understand the details of Aron's unconventional approach

"No, the construction I'm working on is not a conventional fission reactor; it's actually a fusion reactor, which involves a different process altogether," Aron clarified. "And when it comes to blocking radiation and other hazardous particles, I've developed a new technology that eliminates the need for concrete shielding," he explained.

"Fusion reactor?" Rina exclaimed, clearly taken aback by Aron's assertion of having constructed such an advanced technology. "But how can you be certain that it will work? Numerous countries are collaborating in extensive research within the field, and they haven't yet achieved a stage where they can sustain ignition for more than a few seconds," she explained, her voice reflecting a mix of surprise and skepticism, once she regained her composure.

"For them, it may indeed be ongoing research with the hope of a breakthrough. However, in my case, the technology has already reached a level of maturity that allows me to consider it ready for the commercialization stage," Aron clarified, expressing his confidence in the advancement and readiness of his fusion reactor technology.

Rina's barrage of questions continued as she probed deeper into the feasibility of Aron's accomplishments. "How did you manage to achieve all of that? As far as I know, assuming it's true, you only became wealthy a little over a year ago, which doesn't seem like enough time to secretly fund extensive research and assemble a team of experts without drawing attention. Additionally, the research phase alone usually takes a significant amount of time before yielding results that can be deemed ready for commercialization," she inquired, her curiosity driving her to seek further clarification.

"I possess a solution that bypasses all of those challenges," Aron replied, his voice carrying a hint of intrigue. As the car gradually decelerated, he skillfully parked it in a designated spot near a port, where a waiting boat could be seen.

"Let's go," Aron stated, casting a glance at Rina before stepping out of the car, signaling for her to follow suit.

"But they will need to stay here," Aron directed, pointing towards Alex and Chloe, who had also parked their car and exited it.

"Of course," Rina responded, comprehending the significance of Aron's forthcoming revelation. It was evident that whatever he was about to reveal was of the utmost confidentiality, requiring a minimal number of individuals to be privy to it.

Rina swiftly instructed Alex and Chloe to remain where they were and await her return.

Complying with the order, they stayed behind, observing as Aron hoisted the weighty box and accompanied Rina towards the boat stationed at the port.

Within a short span, the boat set off from the port, departing from their view.

.....

"Oh my god!!" Rina couldn't contain her astonishment when she laid eyes upon the machine that stood at the center of the chamber. Its imposing presence, combined with its captivating design, left her in awe.

She found it difficult to fathom that such a massive and intricate machine had been constructed within a mere three-week timeframe.

The sight before her was simultaneously intimidating and strikingly beautiful, evoking a mixture of admiration and disbelief.

"I will go ahead and place it where it is needed and return as quickly as I can," Aron declared, even though Rina hadn't yet managed to gather her thoughts and respond to him.

Holding the box firmly in his grasp, he descended the stairs that led down into the hole, disappearing from sight.

Upon reaching the lower area, Aron carefully placed the box inside a sizable opening that already contained ten 50-liter water bottles. After securely positioning the box, he closed the door, ensuring it was tightly sealed.

After closing the door, Aron promptly made his way back to where Rina stood. He retrieved a glass box and handed it to her, instructing, "Put these on before we begin the process of initiating the reactor's ignition."

As Rina opened the box and discovered a pair of clear glasses inside, she couldn't help but express her confusion. "While these glasses are certainly beautiful and align with my taste, I'm curious as to their purpose. You're aware that I have clear vision, right?" she questioned, raising an eyebrow inquisitively.

"I understand your confusion, but trust me and put them on for now," Aron insisted, sensing that explaining their purpose would be time-consuming.

Rina, realizing that Aron was not intending to provide an immediate explanation, chose to comply and put the glasses on. She trusted that the reason for wearing them would become evident as events unfolded, and she was curious to uncover the purpose on her own.

"Good. Nova, start the process." Aron said as he proceeded to put on his own glasses, fixing his gaze upon the hole. Prompted by his actions, Rina followed suit, her curiosity piqued as she observed the scene, eager to witness what would unfold before them.

.....

As soon as Aron gave the command, Nova swiftly assumed control of the reactor. She tapped into the mana stored within the black box, which was promptly converted to usable electricity through a combination of mana and advanced technological innovations housed within the box.

As the temporary electrical supply from the black box began powering the reactor, Nova swiftly accessed the control parameters of the small opening containing the water bottles and the box Aron had placed inside. With precision, she activated the disintegration rune within, causing the water bottles, their contents, and the box containing the tritium to disintegrate completely.

The liberated tritium from the box and deuterium atoms from the water that was in the bottle were promptly collected and swiftly transported to the ignition chamber for the next phase of the process.

Once the ignition fuel was carefully positioned within the ignition chamber, Niva swiftly activated the shield rune, which materialized and enveloped the inner wall of the donut-shaped chamber, forming a protective barrier. Without hesitation, she then initiated the magnetic coils, generating powerful magnetic fields within the chamber.

Next, she activated the radiofrequency heating, neutral beam injection, and electron cyclotron resonance heating, gradually increasing the temperature of the fuel to the necessary threshold for initiating the fusion reaction.

"FWOOOOM," the reactor emitted a deep growl as the fusion process intensified. Within the reactor, the shield momentarily quivered in response to the high-energy beams that resulted from the fusion reaction.

Meanwhile, the magnetic fields successfully contained the plasma, enabling the magnetohydrodynamic generator to begin converting the fusion energy into usable electricity.

The reactor resonated with power and potential as the intricate interplay of forces and processes harmonized within its core.

The electricity generated by the magnetohydrodynamic generator was transferred to a transformer, initiating the conversion of electricity into liquid mana. Subsequently, the liquid mana was directed through a series of pipelines that led outside the reactor, where it was poured into openings on the surface.

Once released, the previously contained mana evaporated and merged with the surrounding atmosphere, joining its fellow particles.

Chapter 164 Expressing Her Fear

After successfully igniting and generating electricity for the first time, Nova promptly conducted a second diagnostic to thoroughly assess the entire system.

When the results came out and there was no problem, she decided to operate it at a lower output to avoid shutting it down completely.

By doing so, she ensured the continuous production of tritium through its interaction with lithium. This decision was crucial because relying on Rina to fetch tritium again would be nearly impossible.

Overwhelmed by the rapid sequence of events she had just witnessed, Rina found herself paralyzed, unable to make even the slightest movement. Her brain was fully consumed with processing and comprehending the extraordinary sights that had unfolded before her eyes.

The moment she put the glasses on, it marked the beginning of a chain of surprises that were about to unfold as a screen had appeared in front of her, displaying the words "Terms and Services" with a few clauses listed beneath it.

However, before Rina could even begin to read the contents of the screen, the ignition process commenced, demanding her immediate attention. The urgency of the situation compelled her to hastily press the "Accept" button trusting her trust on Aron, allowing her to divert her focus entirely towards the unfolding events that lay before her.

Considering the considerable distance between Rina and Aron, it was simply impossible for her to visually observe the reactor inside the hole. Even if she had been able to see it with her naked eye, there would have been no discernible external changes to the reactor that could have indicated the initiation of the process.

However, because she had worn the glasses and had already agreed to the terms and services, she was able to see through the reactor, despite the ground obscuring it from her view. Not only that, but she could witness the entire ignition process as if she were an atom contained within the reactor.

Each sequence in the reactor ignition process lasted only a few microseconds, but for Aron and Rina, it felt as if those microseconds were stretched into hours. Through the computing capabilities of the glasses they wore, they were able to observe the entire process with remarkable detail, capturing every last aspect.

When the ignition process was completed seconds after Aron ordered Nova to do so, it felt as though hours had passed for Aron and Rina, who had been witnesses to the entire process.

Aron managed to regain his composure after a few seconds of being impressed. However, Rina remained locked in, experiencing a whirlwind of three different emotions simultaneously, brought on by the overwhelming revelations she had received in the past few seconds.

She felt a rush of excitement as she contemplated what she had witnessed and envisioned a future full of possibilities with Aron by her side, assisting her in her future endeavors.

Simultaneously, she was struck with surprise at the incredible level of technology that Aron possessed, surpassing not only America but also leaving every country in the world miles behind in terms of advancement.

However, mingling with her excitement and surprise was a lingering sense of fear. She couldn't help but feel apprehensive about the extent of Aron's capabilities and what he might be capable of accomplishing given more time than he had previously had and how the world will react to it.

Throughout her life, she had never experienced this level of fear towards anyone or any family. She had been born and raised in a family that could be considered at the very top, where power and influence were inherent. Even their rivals, the Morgans, hadn't instilled this particular kind of fear within her. Their power, though challenging to comprehend, was explainable as it had been accumulated over generations. It was a result of a long lineage of power acquisition, much like her

own family. However, Aron was different. He stood alone, and within a little over a year, he had managed to ascend to such extraordinary heights of power without relying on anyone's assistance. This rapid and independent rise in power was what truly sent shivers down her spine.

While Aron hadn't yet reached the level of power that her family held, She knew he had access to enough information to be certain that he was rivaling the entire intelligence community of the US government in terms of knowledge and as the saying goes, "Knowledge is power".

From her perspective, Aron's only apparent weakness seemed to be the minimal physical manifestation of his power. In comparison to the immense forces that the Morgans, the Rothschilds or other powerful families could wield, his physical presence seemed almost non-existent.

However, she recognized that this perceived weakness would soon fade away as Aron had created an environment for himself that would enable his meteoric rise in power both physical and metaphorical.

It was only a matter of time before he would transcend his current limitations and become a force to be reckoned with on all fronts.

"War," she said, breaking the silence after fifteen minutes. Her voice carried a tinge of worry and fear, not directed at Aron, but for Aron and what their relationship might face as a consequence of it.

"What do you mean?" Aron asked, seeking clarification. Although he had a sense of what she was implying with the word "war," he preferred to be certain rather than relying solely on his own interpretation of her words.

"If the world becomes aware of what you just accomplished here," she began to explain the implications behind her use of the word "war." "Or even if they discover the existence and capabilities of these glasses," she added, touching the device on her face. "There will be a relentless pursuit to obtain them. People will go to extreme lengths and stop at nothing to acquire this technology." As she spoke, her eyes started to well up with tears, and she looked at Aron with a mixture of concern and worry.

In her mind, she perceived Aron as someone who, while not entirely naive, had shown her the technology without fully considering the consequences. This was what frightened her the most.

She believed that as soon as powerful individuals learned of the technology's existence, her own family would be among those at the forefront, striving to seize it from Aron. Consequently, she would be forced to choose sides, and she already knew which side she would align with. This realization terrified her because she saw no possibility of her chosen side emerging victorious in such a conflict.

"Calm down," Aron said gently, placing his hand on her shoulder and giving it a reassuring rub as he sought to comfort her and ease her worries.

As Aron's hands rested on her shoulders, Nova activated the glasses to help instill a sense of calmness within her. While the glasses couldn't directly control emotions, they could assist in amplifying existing emotions. In this case, they aided in amplifying the calming effect that Aron's presence and Rina's own efforts had already initiated. With the glasses' assistance, Rina was able to gradually calm down, allowing herself to be soothed by Aron's comforting presence.

"I understand your concerns, but please don't worry. I've already considered all of those potential consequences even before I began building that machine," Aron reassured her, maintaining unwavering eye contact as he spoke. His gaze conveyed sincerity and conviction, aiming to alleviate her fears and doubts.

"No one who knows about this technology will disclose it to anyone else. They are individuals whom I trust implicitly. As for how confident I am that they won't betray me for financial gain, well, that remains a business secret. Rest assured, no one will have knowledge of it unless I deliberately choose to make it known. Do you understand?" Aron concluded his explanation with a question, seeking confirmation that she had comprehended the gravity of his statement.

Rina took a deep breath, gathering her thoughts before responding, "It appears that in my moment of surprise, my thinking became limited, leading me to reach conclusions based on fragmented information. I apologize for hastily jumping to conclusions and expressing my concerns in such a manner." She couldn't help but feel a tinge of embarrassment for revealing that side of herself to Aron.

"Don't worry about it," Aron reassured her, his hands still resting on her shoulders. "I understand why you had those concerns. If I were in your position with limited information about me, I might have thought the same." His words conveyed understanding and empathy, reassuring Rina that her initial concerns were valid, but he had accounted for them.

"By the way, how do these glasses even work?" Rina asked, attempting to change the topic and divert the conversation away from her moment of embarrassment.

She hoped that delving into the technical aspects of the glasses would help shift the focus and alleviate her blush-inducing predicament.

Aron, aware of her intentions, responded, "The glass panels of the glasses serve as the chips, while the handles house the remaining computing components."

"Wow," Rina exclaimed, unable to contain her astonishment, as she contemplated the immense level of technological advancements required to achieve such a remarkable feat.

"How was the chip engineered to be embedded within the glass while still maintaining its transparency like regular glasses?" she asked.

He responded by saying, "The glasses have been printed."

Curious about the capabilities of the glasses beyond what was demonstrated during the ignition process, she asked, "What else can these glasses do?"

Aron proceeded to explain further, leaving Rina even more astonished. "To put it simply, these glasses are like a wearable supercomputer, surpassing even the power of your family's private network where Ava resides," he clarified. Continuing his explanation, he added, "Currently, your glasses have the ability to seamlessly utilize both augmented reality (AR) and virtual reality (VR) without any limitations."

"Are you referring to the VR where people wear those bulky, glass-like devices on their eyes?" she inquired. "Can these glasses achieve the same VR experience?"

"No, not quite. I was referring to Full Dive VR," he clarified. "It's an experience that completely transports you to a whole new world. As for the AR, you have already been experiencing it

throughout the ignition process, and even now, since you can still see the reactor." Aron explained with a smile gracing his face.

"How does this augmented and virtual reality actually work?" she inquired, removing the glasses and attempting to look through the mirror without wearing them only to result in the AR view of the reactor to disappear.

Seeing what she was doing, he laughed and started to explain "The glasses don't simply display objects on the lenses; instead, they send signals directly to your brain, creating a visual perception that is indistinguishable from real-world objects.

This approach ensures that the virtual objects seamlessly blend with your surroundings, regardless of how far your vision extends beyond the glasses' coverage. If the glasses relied on projecting images onto the lenses, the objects would disappear as soon as they moved out of the glasses' field of view."

Shifting the focus to virtual reality, Aron continued, "The principle is similar for VR, where signals are sent to your brain. However, in this case, the glasses induce a sleep-like state and transport your consciousness to a virtual world. Inside this virtual realm, you can freely engage in various activities without any impact on your physical body in real life. Since this experience occurs while you're in a state similar to sleep, when you finish playing, it's considered that you've already fulfilled your sleep requirements. Essentially, it grants you an additional eight hours in your day that would typically be spent on sleep alone."

Chapter 165 A Long Conversation With Rina

"So, when are you going to show me the VR thing?" Rina asked Aron while they were on the boat, returning to where they had parked her car. They needed to reach the presidential palace so that she could have a meeting with the president and discuss her plans to invest in the country. That was the excuse she had given for coming to Eden.

"Since it's a VR experience, you'll need to be in a lying position for safe usage. You can try it out when you're on the plane back after the meeting," Aron replied.

"Oh, sure. But doesn't it cause any connection lags to the server and other similar issues due to the distance I will be?" she asked.

"No, the glasses communicate with the server using a phenomenon called quantum teleportation. This means that even if you are on the other end of the universe, you will always have instantaneous connection to the server," Aron explained.

"Wow. How do you manage to acquire such groundbreaking technologies in such a short span of time?" Rina asked, clearly taken aback by Aron's possession of yet another revolutionary technology that had the potential to captivate the world.

From her perspective, the concept of instantaneous communication regardless of distance seemed to address one of the significant obstacles that had been holding humanity back on Earth.

"When you log in, many of your questions will be answered," Aron said, deliberately withholding further details.

His response only intensified Rina's anticipation, making her wish for time to pass quickly so that she could finally log in and satisfy her curiosity by receiving those long-awaited answers.

"Based on what you mentioned earlier, you said it's a walking supercomputer, more powerful than my family's private network." She said, talking about the glasses. "Does that mean I can transfer Ava into it and have her accompany me at all times?" Rina inquired, expressing her desire to have her helpful assistant with her constantly.

"Although it is technically possible, currently you can't transfer Ava into the system. The majority of the computing power is being utilized to handle the load that the server would typically handle. This is because the existing server is nearly full. However, a new server is currently being built," Aron explained, providing the reason behind why she can't.

"It's not a problem, but if you need any assistance in expediting the procurement of the server equipment, you know you can count on me, right?" Rina offered, expressing her willingness to help Aron speed up the process based on his explanation.

"Yes, I appreciate your offer. Currently, the procurement of the necessary parts is not an issue, and it's mainly a matter of time for the machine to be built. It should be up and ready within a month or two," Aron responded, smiling at her kind offer stemming from her being unaware that the server farm was going to be composed entirely of quantum chips and proprietary tech from the LAB CITY.

"By the way, do you have any plans to make purchases or investments in the country during your meeting with the president, or is it mainly a discussion without any specific actions in mind?" Aron inquired, curious about Rina's plans for the meeting.

"Since you arranged the meeting for me, I've decided to seize this opportunity and make investments in the country. With your presence here, I'm confident that any purchases or investments I make will yield significant returns," Rina replied, a confident smile gracing her face as she expressed her strategic thinking and the potential for substantial gains from her planned endeavors.

"How much do you intend to spend in the country?" Aron inquired, curious about the magnitude of Rina's planned financial endeavors.

"5 billion. Do you have any specific investment suggestions where you believe the value will undoubtedly rise in the future?" Rina asked, half in jest and half seriously, indicating her willingness to consider Aron's insights for potentially lucrative investment opportunities.

"If you've heard about the country's investment plan, you'll know that my company, CONNECT, is planning to construct the world's largest airport, along with several major ports that will rank among the world's largest. We're also exploring other large-scale investments. What do you think about doing something similar?" Aron proposed, subtly suggesting that he wanted Rina to join him in similar endeavors, potentially serving as a partner or ally when the topic of monopolizing the country's industries arises in the future.

Aron understood that while he could choose to ignore the criticism that might come his way, it would be beneficial to have someone to share the burden of scrutiny. Having a partner to share the criticism would help deflect some of the attention and prevent the sole focus from being on him.

"Now, that's a good one! Don't worry, I hope you won't feel threatened by my investment," Rina responded with a playful tone, indicating her agreement and appreciation for Aron's suggestion.

Having contemplated a similar investment but hesitating due to concerns about potentially overstepping Aron's generosity, Rina had set her plans aside. However, now that Aron had expressed his support and indicated no objections, she felt empowered to proceed with her own project. With a renewed sense of confidence, she resolved to move on with her previous investment plan.

"You can rest assured, there's no need to worry about that," Aron replied with a reassuring smile, alleviating any concerns she may have had.

"With that in mind, I suppose I should consider increasing my investment amount," Rina stated, casting a sidelong glance at Aron, observing his reaction to her remark.

"How much are you considering?" Aron inquired, maintaining a composed expression.

"I'm considering increasing the investment to around 45 billion," she revealed, gazing at Aron still waiting to gauge his reaction to the substantial figure she mentioned.

"Good," Aron responded, a genuine smile adorning his face. Rina's observation was confirmed as his reaction reflected genuine approval and enthusiasm for her decision.

Rina's curiosity got the better of her, and she couldn't help but inquire, "How much are you planning to invest?" Her question was driven by a desire to compare their investment amounts, hoping to understand if the magnitude of Aron's investment played a role in his reaction.

"Around 178 billion," He replied.

In response to Aron's nonchalant delivery of the massive investment amount, Rina's reaction was the complete opposite. Startled and taken aback, she fumbled, accidentally dropping the glass she was holding. Startled, she coughed, almost choking, as she struggled to regain her composure.

"Are you okay?" Aron asked, concerned, as he quickly reached out and handed her a napkin to clean herself up.

"Holy shit," she exclaimed, still in disbelief, as she took the napkin from Aron and began wiping her now messed-up outfit. "Where on earth will you be investing all that money?" she added, her astonishment evident in her voice.

"About 75 billion will be allocated to ARES projects, such as acquiring lands for military installations and other military initiatives," Aron explained briefly. "As for the remaining hundred billion, it will be utilized for projects aimed at improving the country and constructing infrastructures that will not only benefit my company but also prove advantageous to the citizens. The goal is to address any potential obstacles faced by the company while ensuring that the benefits extend beyond my organizations alone."

Rina's astonishment grew as she listened to Aron's explanation. "Wow, when you mention ARES, I can't believe you were able to persuade a country to disband its military and hire your company as its security replacement. Not only will they pay you, but they'll also allow you to expand your forces using their citizens, all within a legal framework that provides you with a loophole to grow without attracting much scrutiny. That's truly a master stroke," she said, expressing her admiration for Aron's strategic execution of his plans to reach such a remarkable position.

"They are not paying me any money," Aron clarified, his tone reflecting concern that Rina might have misunderstood something.

After hearing Aron's statement, Rina sought clarification, asking, "What exactly do you mean by 'they are not paying me any money'?"

"They are solely responsible for paying the salaries of the soldiers, while I am responsible for all other aspects," Aron explained.

Rina, still surprised by the revelation, inquired, "Why did you choose to structure the arrangement that way instead of negotiating for a substantial payment from them?"

"There are several reasons, but one of them is that the country in question is what you might call an infant country. They simply don't have enough financial resources to cover all the additional expenses beyond soldier salaries. Even the salary they are providing for the soldiers is already a significant burden for them. If I were to make them responsible for the rest, it would place an overwhelming strain on their budget." Aron proceeded to explain the rationale behind his decision.

"Moreover, by taking on the funding responsibility, it effectively eliminates the need to constantly seek additional funds every time there's a need to expand your forces." Rina acknowledged, expressing her surprise at Aron's foresight.

As Aron remained silent, Rina interpreted his response as confirmation that her assumption was indeed true.

On the other side, Nova, who had been attentively observing the entire interaction between Aron and Rina from the moment Aron handed her the glasses, allowing her to perceive Rina's emotions, couldn't help but let out a scoff in response.

Chapter 166 Back To Work

"Did you receive any information from our informants in Eden?" Areh asked her secretary.

"No, sir. It appears that due to the significance of her meeting, the president arranged for her to land at one of the country's domestic airports to avoid attracting unwanted attention," Charlotte replied, answering Arie's question.

"What on earth does she intend to do in that country that she rushed there directly from her visit to Israel?" Arie asked, as he attempted to speculate on Rina's motives for visiting the impoverished nation.

"I believe it's possible that she intends to invest in the country while it is still in a vulnerable phase," Charlotte suggested, offering her perspective on what Rina might have been up to.

"I understand that, but if that's true, it would be a foolish move on her part," Arie commented on Charlotte's suggestion regarding Rina's actions.

"What do you mean by that, sir?" she asked, curious about his reasoning behind the statement.

"We had a board meeting where it was suggested that we invest in the country while it is struggling. However, during the meeting, we discovered evidence indicating that the country is on the brink of bankruptcy."

As a result, we decided to wait until it reaches that point before making any moves. By waiting, we can obtain more than double the value of our investment compared to what we would have received if we had invested now.

Rina was present at that meeting, so she should be aware of this information. It's puzzling why she would choose to invest her limited funds there when she could wait a little longer and acquire assets at a significant discount.

Additionally, let's not forget that Rina is still in debt, and it appears that she suffered significant losses during the flash crash a few months ago.

So, she is currently searching for ways to raise money in order to repay the bank when the repayment period arrives. Otherwise, she risks losing the competition once again," Ariei explained, shedding light on Rina's financial situation and his concerns about her decision-making.

"It appears that she may have panicked and was concerned about missing out on the opportunity to invest during the initial rush when the country finally falls," Charlotte suggested, offering her perspective on Rina's actions.

"I had the same thought. However, if she proceeds with the investment and the country indeed goes bankrupt, her earlier investment would likely decrease in value by at least half, rather than doubling," he said, pausing for a moment to reflect. "It seems like she may have taken such a drastic measure out of fear that I would take over her debt. She's placing a bet, hoping that the country doesn't collapse," he added, a smile appearing on his face as he contemplated the possibility.

Curious, Charlotte inquired, "What would happen if the country successfully avoids bankruptcy and manages to sustain itself?"

Ariei explained, providing his reasoning for why the country's avoidance of bankruptcy is impossible. "It is highly impossible, as the countries that could potentially help them avoid bankruptcy are also the ones seeking something in return for their financial assistance.

Since the new government previously rejected their offers of help, these countries are going to proceed slowly when approached for assistance again. They aim to teach the new government of Eden a lesson about how the world operates.

Consequently, they will only provide aid once the country has already gone bankrupt," Ariei stated, indicating his belief that the country's bankruptcy is inevitable.

He added, "However, in the unlikely event that the country manages to avoid bankruptcy, it would become one of the rare nations to maintain true neutrality. In that scenario, we would have missed the opportunity to enter the country early and reap the majority of its benefits.

As for those who had trusted and made bets on its stability would have likely gained the upper hand. But I must emphasize that this is merely a hypothesis," he concluded, acknowledging the potential outcome if the unlikely scenario were to occur.

"Ahaaa," Charlotte exclaimed, finally grasping why Ariei regarded Rina's decision as unwise.

.....

Aron stood at the port, observing as Rina was escorted by a convoy of cars carrying members of the Ares members as they began their journey towards the presidential palace, where Rina was scheduled to have her meeting with the president.

After the meeting, she would be accompanied back to the airport to depart the country.

[Why didn't you personally accompany her to the meeting?] Nova inquired as Aron boarded the boat and began his journey back to the island.

"She will be engaged in a lengthy meeting with Alexander, and I can utilize that time for more productive endeavors. Moreover, I will have the opportunity to meet her again in virtual reality when she is departing, so there is no need to waste time unnecessarily," Aron explained as the boat accelerated, sailing away.

[Good,] Nova replied with a smile, content with Aron's response.

"What's the meaning behind your reply?" Aron asked, still puzzled by Nova's response.

[Oh, it's nothing. I'm just glad that you're able to think clearly], Nova replied.

"Anyway," Aron said, deciding to let it go and redirect his attention to navigating the boat.

....

"Finally, they successfully transferred it in one piece," Aron remarked, his gaze fixed upon the atomic printer positioned in front of him, adjacent to the fusion reactor. The surroundings were brimming with containers upon containers of raw materials.

"Now, let's power it up and commence with the crucial tasks," Aron declared, reaching for a cable emerging from the fusion reactor. He connected it to the atomic printer and promptly powered it on.

"Nova, initiate the printing process for the parts required to build a larger atomic printer," Aron instructed, prompting Nova to begin printing the components necessary for the construction of the main printer. This new printer would be responsible for producing parts for all the upcoming projects once its construction was complete.

Nova promptly responded by increasing the fuel consumption of the fusion reactor and ramping up its energy output to supply the atomic printer with the maximum amount of energy it required to operate at full power.

This ensured that the printer would no longer be limited, as it had been during its time in the warehouse.

With the printer operating at full power, it swiftly commenced the printing process, fabricating the parts within a matter of seconds. The only factor causing any delay was Aron, who had to swiftly remove the already printed parts and insert new materials for them to be disintegrated and subsequently printed again. There was no moment of rest for Aron as the process continued relentlessly.

Aron tirelessly continued the process of removing completed pieces and inserting new materials into the printer without pause. For the next five hours, he remained the sole factor slowing down the process.

Despite this, they achieved remarkable progress, printing over a hundred thousand large parts and more than fifteen million small parts. Due to the printer's capability to produce around ten thousand small pieces simultaneously, the production rate remained consistently high.

"I truly need some rest," Aron admitted, lying down to catch his breath and rejuvenate. However, his relaxation was interrupted by Nova's announcement, [Sir, Rina is calling you].

"Hello," Aron greeted as he put on his glasses, causing Rina's face to materialize in front of him.

"I'm still amazed by how all the technology is packed into these glasses," Rina expressed, her gaze fixed on the real face of Aron that appeared before her while his augmented presence sat in the chair across from her inside the plane.

"You'll become accustomed to it as time goes on," Aron reassured her.

"It appears that you were occupied, so let me get straight to the point," Rina said, after adjusting the setting to see Aron's real surroundings, revealing him surrounded by a massive pile of machined parts with no one else present. "I called to inform you that I had a very positive conversation with Alexander. He was thrilled to hear the amount I intend to invest in the country and assured me that since you arranged the meeting, I won't encounter any obstacles in obtaining the necessary approvals for my investments," she explained.

"That's great news," Aron responded with a smile upon hearing Rina's positive update.

"So, do you have sufficient time to show the virtual reality to me?" she inquired, curious about Aron's availability for the task.

"Unfortunately, I won't be able to personally guide you through the virtual reality experience, as I have some work that needs my attention," Aron explained. "However, Nova will be more than capable of showing you the VR. She'll assist you with anything you need," he added, prioritizing his work on building the printer for his upcoming plans.

"Nova?!" Rina exclaimed, her initial disappointment swiftly replaced by surprise upon hearing the name.

"What's the matter?" Aron asked, taken aback by Rina's unexpected reaction to hearing the name Nova.

"Why wouldn't I be surprised? I've heard so much about her from Ava. Whenever Ava spoke about Nova, there was always a sense of reverence in her tone," Rina explained, clarifying the reason for her astonishment.

"Oh, in that case, the introduction between you two should be smooth," Aron responded with a smile as he promptly instructed Nova to initiate the introduction process.

Chapter 167 Construction

"Oh my god," Rina exclaimed as she opened her eyes, finding herself standing in front of a lush grassy area with a breathtakingly beautiful scenery. She had logged in with high expectations, but what she saw surpassed even her wildest imagination.

Rina, driven by curiosity and a desire to test the limits of the virtual experience, began touching herself, searching for any discernible differences from her real body. She even went as far as plucking her own hair, hoping to find some imperfection or irregularity.

"Wow," she exclaimed, momentarily disregarding the slight pain from plucking her hair. She was captivated by the intricate details present on the strand in her hand.

Her mind raced, attempting to comprehend the immense computing power required to render such a scene with such exquisite detail, blurring the lines between virtual and real to the point of indistinguishability. The sheer level of realism left her astounded and in awe.

[Welcome,] Nova greeted as she suddenly appeared, catching Rina off guard.

"OH MY GOD!" Rina exclaimed in fear upon hearing the voice and witnessing Nova's sudden appearance.

[Don't worry, it's me, Nova,] Nova reassured her, attempting to calm her down with both her words and the glasses Rina was wearing, while she concealed the amusement on her face.

"You scared me, appearing out of nowhere..." Rina began to speak, but her sentence trailed off as her fear subsided, allowing her to finally set her eyes on Nova. She couldn't help but be captivated by Nova's beauty, which rivaled her own but in a different way, causing Rina to mutter a quiet "fuck" under her breath.

[Don't worry, you are beautiful too,] Nova replied, offering a comforting reassurance to Rina, who was still enamored by her.

"Ah, sorry about that," Rina said, feeling a sense of embarrassment for her earlier behavior. She then added, not backing down, "It has been a while since I saw someone as beautiful as me."

Nova was slightly taken aback by Rina's confident statement, as she had grown accustomed to Aron's humble demeanor over their long time together. Rina's bold statement, backed by her undeniable beauty, caught Nova by surprise.

"Nice to meet you, by the way," Rina said, extending her hand for a handshake. "I've heard a lot about you from your daughter," she continued, acknowledging the reputation that preceded Nova.

[Nice to meet you too,] Nova replied, also extending her hand to reciprocate the handshake.

"Let's start the tour, shall we?" Nova suggested, wanting to start the tour and continued their conversations as they toured the VR.

Nova proceeded to give Rina instructions on how to navigate the virtual reality (VR) environment. Shortly after, they were teleported to various locations that Aron had granted Nova permission to show Rina. However, certain areas and information were kept secret, as there were things that needed to remain undisclosed.

.....

Aron, who had been sitting, quickly rose from his seated position as soon as his call with Rina ended. He began walking towards the towering mountain of machine parts, determined to continue the task at hand.

"Nova, how is the robotics research going?" Aron asked with a glimmer of hope, hoping to receive some positive news from her.

[Although some of the technologies are mature, the combination of them is still not fully ready,] Nova answered, providing him with a summary of the current situation in robotics research.

"Okay," Aron said, acknowledging the information, and chose not to say anything further. He understood that any additional input from him would be futile, as he knew the researchers were always working with unwavering focus and dedication.

Following that, he slowly started combining the pieces one after another before he paused and asked, "When are they going to arrive?"

[They are on their way, sir, and will arrive in fifteen minutes,] Nova reported, providing him with the answer to his question.

"Good, as I need them to expedite the process here," Aron said as he continued assembling the atomic printer.

Fifteen minutes later, two trucks carrying people arrived, and approximately forty individuals stepped out of them. They promptly formed two straight lines, their gaze fixed straight ahead, awaiting further orders from Aron.

"Good evening," Aron said, pausing the assembly process and walking towards the assembled group.

"Evening, Sir!" The forty people greeted back in unison, their voices synchronized and filled with respect.

"Good. We are going to be working and not stop until we are done with assembling everything there," Aron declared, pointing towards the mountain of machine parts behind him. "Understood?!!" he emphasized, expecting a clear affirmation from the group.

"Yes, sir!" they replied in unison, immediately after his question.

"Now, one by one, come to me, pick up your glasses, put them on, and take a seat, and wait for the process to start," Aron instructed the soldiers, without providing any further explanation.

Without questioning, they obediently began to approach him one by one. As they received their glasses from Aron, they promptly put them on and took their designated seats, following his orders without hesitation.

Nova wasted no time, as soon as the first person took a seat, she immediately began assimilating the knowledge on how to assemble the machine parts in front of them.

Five minutes later, when all forty ARES members had taken their glasses and were sitting down, assimilating the knowledge, Aron asked, "How long is it going to take?"

"Twenty more minutes," Nova reported.

"Why is it taking so long for them?" Aron asked, expressing surprise at the amount of time it was taking for the ARES members to assimilate the knowledge about assembling a machine. He couldn't help but compare it to the quick assimilation of knowledge he usually experienced from the system, which often took even less time than what they were currently going through despite being more extensively complicated knowledge.

"Sir, comparing yourself to them is unfair. Although I can't access the full brainmap of your brain, I'm pretty sure the system is a few billion years ahead in technological advancement, and due to it being directly inside your brain, it makes it easier to assimilate compared to those who are using glasses," Nova responded.

"Haha, that's true," Aron laughed in acknowledgment of her statement. He realized that he had become accustomed to the rapid pace at which everything was being done around him, to the point where twenty minutes of knowledge assimilation seemed relatively long.

Twenty minutes later, the first person who had put on the glasses initially stood up from where he was sitting and promptly returned to the line where they had stood before Aron distributed the glasses. He patiently waited for his fellow soldier to finish going through the same process.

Aron continued to wait for the remaining ARES members to complete their knowledge assimilation before commencing any further actions.

After another five minutes, all the members had finished the assimilation process and immediately joined the standing soldiers, forming a unified group ready for the next phase of their mission.

"Anyone who still doesn't know what to do?!" Aron asked the soldiers who were now standing.

"No, sir!!!" they replied once again in unison, their disbelief still evident.

"Good, let's start," Aron said, and without any delay, the ARES members immediately began moving to their respective locations, guided by the glasses they wore. They swiftly commenced assembling the parts assigned to them, displaying their newfound knowledge and skill acquired through the assimilation process.

...

A week later.

Aron stood at the apex of the massive structure, closely observing the ongoing assembly process.

Nova seamlessly integrated and processed all the data collected through the glasses, swiftly analyzing the intricate details and generating precise instructions.

Using the glasses, Nova transmitted real-time guidance to the crane operator, ensuring accurate movements and seamless coordination.

They were now in the final stages of assembling the LAP (Large Atomic Printer), a colossal structure that stood fifty meters tall above ground and extended twenty meters below ground, with a remarkable width of three hundred meters.

The intricate process of aligning the various components, connecting the intricate wiring, and ensuring the precision of every mechanism was nearing its completion.

The printer's crucial components, including the computing parts, were located 20 meters underground.

Above ground, within the 50-meter space, there existed nothing more than an open warehouse.

This warehouse served as the loading area for raw materials and as the site for the printing process.

This arrangement enabled the printing of large objects as a single unit, relieving both Aron and others from the burden of having to assemble small parts in order to operate the machine.

"And with that, we are done," Aron declared with satisfaction as he tightened the last screw in the now fully assembled Large Atomic Printer. The imposing machine stood before them, radiating a striking green color, signifying its readiness for use.

Throughout the construction the sky remained veiled by a persistent brown cloud, a testament to the ongoing construction activities. The machine responsible for excavating the hole for the fusion reactor had not ceased its work, relentlessly continuing its digging operations.

Chapter 168 Underground Construction

.....

"Load the raw material inside and clear the building," Aron said in a normal voice. However, with the glasses on him, the order was transmitted to all the people wearing the glasses on the island, prompting them to immediately start loading the material into the printer.

Due to the size of the atomic printer, it took approximately three hours for them to load the raw materials and evacuate the building to their designated evacuation location.

Although the assembly of the printer's more than a million parts was considered complete, the interior of the printing side appeared incomplete, resembling a skinned animal. However, this was not a mistake but rather a deliberate part of the plan.

"Nova, start the testing," Aron said once he was confident that everyone had reached the evacuation point.

[Yes, sir] Nova replied, and without delay, she began by ramping up the power output of the reactor and directing it to the printer, initiating the power-up process.

"TRrrr!" The ground beneath Aron and the Ares members trembled violently as they watched the power-up process commence, resembling an earthquake in progress.

The shaking persisted, growing in intensity with each passing second, showing no signs of abating. However, Nova swiftly activated the vibration dampeners on the ground, causing the tremors to gradually diminish. The vibrations slowly subsided until eventually, no more shaking could be felt, indicating that the printer had successfully powered on.

Immediately following the successful power-on of the printer, Nova activated the printer's disintegration function. It swiftly began disintegrating the material within its printing chamber, simultaneously separating the atoms into their respective elements. These elements were then efficiently stored in the printer's atom storage, based on their composition.

After storing the atoms, Nova proceeded to initiate the printing process for the covers inside the printer. It skillfully crafted and installed covers, elegantly concealing the once exposed areas and transforming the previous tangle of wires into visually appealing walls.

Thanks to its increased size and ample power supply, Nova accomplished the printing of all the covers for the printer astonishingly quickly, completing the task in just two seconds. In the first

second, it scanned the open wall to ensure precise measurements, while in the second second, it rapidly printed and installed the covers, effortlessly transforming the interior into a polished and streamlined environment.

Aron and the Ares members, witnessing the entire process through their glasses, couldn't contain their astonishment and involuntarily gasped in awe.

"Hyuuuuu. It works," Aron exclaimed, releasing a sigh of relief. He felt a sense of relief because it was his first time building something significant, and not by himself, but with the assistance of others. Therefore, it was only natural for him to have some concerns about the possibility of something going wrong.

"Congratulations, sir," one of the Ares members said, extending their congratulations to Aron for the successful functioning of the machine.

"Congratulations to all of us," Aron replied, acknowledging the collective effort of everyone involved. He recognized that each team member had worked tirelessly to ensure the swift completion of the assembly.

"THANK YOU, SIR," they replied in unison, expressing their gratitude after Aron's response.

"Good, get some rest as we are starting the next project when the preparations are done," Aron stated, and they promptly responded, quickly taking a seat to rest without wasting any time or complaining at all.

[Sir, the digging is over, should I start printing the machines for the next project?] Nova asked Aron, who was also seated, taking a well-deserved rest.

"Go on," Aron replied.

Without delay, Nova accessed the atom storage and initiated the printing process for the next project.

The first items she started printing were four wheeled machines that bore no resemblance to anything existing in the world.

Remarkably, as the atoms were being assembled to form the vehicles, they were also being fueled. By the time the printing process was completed, the vehicles were fully fueled and ready for use.

The vehicles powered on and began moving autonomously outside the printer under Nova's control. They formed a convoy, driving for approximately five kilometers until they reached the site where the new underground hole had already been dug by the first machine. The hole had only one entrance, reminiscent of an underground car parking entrance, leading to a chamber-like room deep underground.

The vehicles followed their leader and entered the underground entrance, gradually disappearing into the depths.

They traveled approximately three hundred meters underground until they reached the opening. As the opening was revealed, its massive size became apparent, stretching for about a kilometer on all sides.

However, due to the recent completion of the hole, it was engulfed in pitch darkness, obscuring the view for anyone present.

The vehicles, equipped with sensors, wasted no time in admiring the view, for their purpose was not to appreciate the surroundings but to swiftly move to their designated locations underground.

While the initial convoy of vehicles proceeded to their designated locations, another convoy arrived, freshly printed and ready for deployment as Nova continuously printed and dispatched the vehicles to the underground site.

Upon reaching its designated location, the first vehicle came to a halt and began emitting a soft glow. Instantly, within a fifty-meter radius of the vehicle, a concrete-like material began materializing. The machine integrated within the vehicle initiated the printing process, crafting the material into its dry state.

Indeed, although it resembled concrete, the material being printed was several generations ahead of any conventional concrete aggregate found in the world. With the ability to manipulate and control the strength of the material by combining atoms during the printing process. She utilized the research from the Lab City to make the material as robust and strong as possible, surpassing the strength of any existing concrete.

In a matter of minutes, aided by the presence of over fifty vehicles, the entire underground chamber underwent a remarkable transformation. The collective printing resulted in the rapid concreting of the entire space, leaving no area untouched.

With that now over the vehicles seamlessly transitioned to the next phase of their task.

A metallic surface began to be printed onto the concrete, resembling a rug being unfurled. However, beneath its smooth exterior, the metal revealed a textured underside with intertwining pipelines forming a labyrinth of parallel lines.

The printing process experienced a slight delay as they depleted their atom reserves midway, forcing them to pause their work until a vehicle arrived with a fresh supply of atoms before they could resume the printing process.

Undeterred, they resumed the printing process and diligently covered all the walls of the underground chamber with the metallic surfaces. This included not only the side walls but also the ceiling walls, ensuring a consistent application of the material with its intricate maze-like structures underneath.

As these events unfolded, a separate machine resembling a pipe began disintegrating atoms, excavating a tunnel with a diameter of one meter. This tunnel originated from the chamber and extended towards the location of the fusion reactor.

Following closely behind the excavation machine was another identical apparatus, which specialized in constructing walls within the tunnel, effectively forming a pipeline.

Upon completion of their tasks, the machines departed from the underground area, leaving behind a remarkable sight. For those capable of peering through the darkness, they would witness futuristic walls adorning every surface within the underground opening. Intricate, maze-like passages concealed beneath metal panels connected to the walls, forming a network that intricately linked to

the finished pipeline. One end of the pipeline was connected to a transformer, which in turn was linked to the fusion printer.

The vehicles made their way back to the atomic printer, where Nova, without delay, swiftly disintegrated each of them, reducing them to their previous state of atoms before being stored in the same storage from which they had originated.

[Sir, the construction of the room is complete] Nova informed Aron, signaling that all aspects of the building had been successfully finished.

Chapter 169 Assembling The Dream

"Let's get to work," Aron said to himself as he rose from his seat, where he had been resting with the other members of ARES.

He began walking towards the completed construction site, which prompted the ARES members to do the same, following his lead.

This compelled him to say, "Not now, you guys continue resting. The preparations are not done." They immediately nodded in agreement and sat back down to continue their rest.

As Aron walked towards the location, he was suddenly intercepted by a vehicle that resembled a golf cart. He couldn't help but laugh as he recognized it as Nova's creation.

Expressing his gratitude, he boarded the golf cart, which promptly started driving itself towards the underground construction site.

"Oh my god, it's cooking in here," Aron exclaimed as the car he was in began descending underground. He could feel the heat emanating from the underground, making the surroundings even hotter.

Immediately, Nova activated the vehicle's air conditioning system, swiftly cooling the air surrounding Aron and alleviating the intense heat. Aron couldn't help but express his gratitude once again, feeling a wave of relief as the cool air enveloped him.

[You are welcome] Nova replied calmly, as she continued controlling the vehicle.

When the car arrived at the underground opening, Aron was greeted by an overwhelming wave of heat. Despite Nova's best efforts, the air conditioning in the car struggled to cool the air around him as quickly as the intense heat replaced it.

"Let me handle it," Aron said determinedly. He as he swiftly casted the cooling rune on himself, channeling its power to cool down his blood. As the chilled blood circulated through his body, he felt an instant cooling effect that countered the oppressive heat.

With his body temperature regulated, he confidently stepped out of the car, now at the center of the massive room in the underground construction site.

After Aron stepped out of the car, it promptly departed, leaving him alone in the pitch darkness of the underground construction site. However, with the glasses on him, they granted him the ability to see in darkness as if he were outside in broad daylight.

"Let's get started," Aron said, his gaze fixed upon the ceiling.

With a deep breath, he began to channel his mana, focusing on casting a rune.

Without delay, a colossal cooling rune materialized. The underground chamber erupted in a golden magical light(for those who could see mana) as the rune grew, expanding to a massive size of five hundred meters in length and breadth.

Following that, Aron steadily elevated it until it reached the rooftop where it began to sink partially into the roof, integrating itself with the structure.

Once the rune had firmly embedded itself on the roof, Aron closed his eyes, entering a state of deep concentration. For the following five minutes, he focused intensely, infusing the rune with his intentions. Shortly after, the rune shimmered and transformed into a radiant white hue, signifying that it had been fully imbued with his intent.

Within that brief span of time, Aron's had imbued his intent for the rune, which was to maintain a consistent temperature of 15 degrees Celsius within the room, regardless of external factors.

The rune, fueled by the supply of mana, would ensure the desired temperature was sustained. However, the amount of mana consumed by the rune would vary based on the degree of cooling required.

The greater the temperature difference, the more mana would be expended to achieve and sustain the desired conditions.

As soon as the rune turned white and the room's temperature began to drop with its activation, Aron abruptly ceased supplying mana to the rune. Instantly, the rune's luminosity dimmed, and the temperature swiftly reverted to its previous hot state.

Nevertheless, for those attuned to the flow of mana, the rune remained visible.

Without hesitation, Aron commenced the casting of another rune. However, this time he allowed it to expand in size until it encompassed the entirety of the chamber. The rune grew exponentially, absorbing the maximum amount of mana Aron could release at once as his heart worked tirelessly to replenish the reserves.

Lowering the immense floating rune until it gently touched the ground, allowing it to sink into the material covering the floor. He closed his eyes once more, immersing himself in deep concentration as he began to infuse his intent into the rune.

While Aron remained immersed in his task of etching intent onto the rune, Nova, stationed outside, initiated the operation of the printer that had been in standby mode. Springing it to life, ready to commence the next printing session.

In a matter of moments, the printer worked its magic, rapidly producing rack after rack of servers at an astonishing pace. The room quickly filled with hundreds of server racks, appearing seemingly out of thin air.

However, these server racks bore little resemblance to the commercial servers commonly seen. Their unique design and appearance set them apart, hinting at the difference of what was inhabiting inside them.

In a fascinating display, the printed server racks extended the wheels they were equipped with and autonomously began moving themselves out of the printer.

As they exited, new server racks were promptly printed in the space they vacated, ensuring a continuous stream of production.

Nova continued printing until she had produced a hundred thousand self-driving server rack-like objects.

They began making their way towards Aron's location while he remained focused on imbuing his intent into the rune.

This time, the process required a substantial amount of time, stretching over two hours before Aron finally ceased his focus. By then, the rune had transformed into a brilliant white hue, signifying that his intent had been successfully imbued into its very essence.

"Are the servers ready?" Aron's voice echoed into the void, disappearing into the engulfing darkness.

[Yes] came a response from Nova.

"Then bring them in, and summon the ARES members as well" Aron commanded, settling himself down as he awaited the execution of his orders.

[I don't recommend it, sir,] Nova replied, respectfully advising against the idea. She added, [The extreme heat would undoubtedly be fatal for them.] emphasizing the grave danger posed by the intense heat.

"Ah, I completely forgot about that. Let them rest," Aron admitted with a chuckle, realizing his oversight.

Within a few minutes, the server racks began arriving one by one in the underground chamber. Without wasting any time, they autonomously moved to their designated locations.

The first server rack made its way to the farthest corner of the room, swiftly followed by the second and the third, and subsequently, the remaining racks fell into formation.

Each server rack finding its rightful place, aligning themselves in an orderly manner as per their given instructions.

The mesmerizing and meticulously choreographed display carried on for an hour, as row after row of servers arrived in a continuous stream. The room gradually filled with the one hundred thousand server racks, their presence creating a silent anticipation.

Now forced to stand at the entrance, Aron observed the chamber now filled with server racks, a smile of deep satisfaction gracing his face. In this moment, he reflected upon the arduous journey that had brought him to this pivotal stage, where his vision of attaining boundless computing power was on the verge of becoming a reality.

Chapter 170 Lighting It UP

"Light it up," Aron exclaimed in a palpable tone filled with anticipation and excitement as he watched the rows and rows of the servers in front of him.

[Yes, sir]

Nova responded and right after that, the fusion reactor responded to her command as it increased its energy production output that was being collected by the magnetohydrodynamic generator and was promptly sent to the transformer which without wasting a single second was immediately converting the electricity into mana, sending it to the pipe which had started the race of pouring mana down the pipe.

The tunnel screamed with energy as more and more mana continued pouring into it, simultaneously, the transformer screamed, converting all of the energy into mana which due to its high energy density, allowing it to carry a hundred more energy units for the same amount when compared to most of the dense energy on earth.

After the first bits of mana arrived at the underground chamber, they immediately rushed out of the pipe and started dispersing into the maze-like structures that lay beneath the futuristic-looking metallic wall which covered the entire underground chamber.

And as more mana continued to arrive, the already present mana in the mazes was forced to move forward, slowly filling the maze opening next to it.

This continued for five more minutes, after which, if someone could see the behinds of the walls, it would seem to them as if the surrounding of the entire room was being blanketed by the mana, filling every nook and cranny of maze in the chamber all the way to the mazes that were present at the top of the chamber and was being held in the place by the constant pressure that was caused as the result of the mana being continuously produced and sent to the chamber the very instant an opening appeared.

The moment the whole chamber was filled with mana, Nova activated the rune on the rooftop. Indicating that it had begun working, the rune started radiating a gentle white light like any rune that had intent on it was activated.

As the rune gained full power, the temperature in the room immediately started dropping drastically, causing the heat in the room to recede while being replaced by cold air.

Shortly after that, the air that had been coming from the room transformed from its usually hot air into that of a cooling breeze, prompting Aron to immediately cease supplying any more mana into the cooling rune in his body, which had been continuously busy cooling his blood throughout his time underground. Now its activation was no longer needed.

Through his glasses, Aron observed the temperature indicator in the room had started rapidly dropping and continuing to do so until it settled at fifteen degrees, neither increasing nor decreasing from that number no matter what happened further.

After another fifteen minutes of maintaining the temperature at a constant fifteen degrees, Nova then activated the second rune on the ground.

This rune also wasted no time in coming to life, as if it was a beast that had been finally released from its cage.

With the second rune covering the entire room, the whole space was now colored into a white color for those who were capable of perceiving mana.

And once the rune on the ground had completely come to life, slowly the server rack-like machine started to hum synchronously as they emitted a dim blue light, indicating that they were now coming to life as well.

The server racks were being powered by the electricity, which was produced from the rune present on the ground and was converting the mana back to the electricity. This electricity was then immediately transferred to the server rack machines through the superconducting and locked wheels, which had brought the server racks into the chamber.

The electrical energy was then swiftly directed towards the batteries that were being used to power the motor, which had initially brought them here and at the moment had changed their purpose and had started working as a power supply and electricity regulator for the server racks.

With the server racks now receiving full power, the synchronous hum which in itself would have usually been a normal sound became deafening due to the sheer number of server racks in the room – being not just a few but a total of one hundred thousand at the same time due to all of them being activated at once, amplifying the sound to such a degree.

And if it weren't for Aron's magically enhanced body, the sound was enough to have caused his ears to burst.

However, the sound gradually started subsiding until it completely disappeared, leaving behind a room that was now bathed in blue and was an indication that the server was now working at its full potential. Meaning that the Quantum server was finally online.

Every server rack was filled to the brim with quantum computers and since the server racks didn't need to come with cooling systems and the rest of the components, other than quantum computers there was nothing other than the quantum chips within them.

Within each server rack resided over a billion qubits, which in itself meant that every single rack was around two hundred thousand times more powerful than that of Nova's previous quantum computer that was at Aron's home. And with a hundred thousand server racks present in the underground room, the whole server boasted a power of twenty billion times more powerful than her previous quantum computer setup.

[Sir, the quantum server is online.]

Nova reported shortly, as the room returned back to its eerie silence despite the machines being powered.

[Should I initiate the transfer sequence for myself and the universal simulation?] She asked, the excitement clearly evident in her tone.

"How long is it going to take?" Aron inquired, remembering that the previous transfer had taken Nova several weeks to completely move herself from the GAIA technology server to the quantum computer.

[Although I can complete the transfer in a second, it's possible that it might result in me short-circuiting the grid where I'm residing in America. However, if I do it while considering those grids in mind, I can do it in fifteen seconds, and while it would stress the grid but it will be able to handle the stress without causing damage] Nova explained.

"Do it, but be careful not to strain the grid too much, as that might attract unwanted attention," Aron instructed, to which Nova obliged and informed Aron that it was going to take a minute to completely transfer herself and everything from the quantum computer, after which she waited for his approval before starting the process.