

Dungeon S 1091

Chapter 1091 - Seven Cities Assault -FINAL -unedited

"So... North side, Check." Kraft was saying as he played with his digital tablet and browsed through the checklist he had created on a whim. "Oh triple checks since all the battles are proceeding rather smoothly."

"Hey! Just because you sent me some of your dark elves to my side, doesn't mean my side is all cleared, okay?" Moloch heavily reminded Kraft that the battle was not entirely over.

"Anddd South Side, total annihilation check. So, when are the churches coming to seriously attack us?" Kraft pouted as he completely ignored Moloch's side of the argument and started to be bored. With nothing on hand, he was at the point of moving on to the next phase of his perfect masterplan to conquer the seven cities.

"Aren't you forgetting about the aerial attack plans that the Church Agent had revealed to us?" Kiyu yawned while sitting right beside the devil fox's throne, playing her portable game console.

"Nah, they would not go through with that." Kraft stood up as he threw his tablet on his throne seat and started walking around the war table and subsequently ended up standing right beside Jin. "You. Stop slacking around already. We need more money to be coming in for the incoming days."

"What? Don't you need my help in the upcoming fights or anything?" Jin said as suddenly two Night Foxes emerged from his sides and grabbed both of his arms. "AREN'T YOU THE ONE WHO'S SLACKING?" Jin immediately yelled as he could feel that the grip from the Night Foxes were getting tougher. He did not want to use any strength or commands against his own minions but this was a tad too disrespectful to their master. (While he was not wrong about the chain of command in the hierarchy, the Drows technically still have to obey Kraft who was their direct master.)

"Shhhh. I was browsing my checklist and I noticed that you have a lot of incomplete stuff to do. The zoo, the advanced training centre blah blah blah." Kraft said as he knocked Jin on his head to shut him up a little.

"What?! What does that have to do with you? Aren't I helping with this whole Demopolis Defence thingy just so that we have enough people for the – Ow!"

"You entrusted me to do this, and I promised my brother Rex that I would do a good job. So, therefore. I do not need you anymore. Guards! Take this lazy master of ours and put him in a cage inside of the Dungeon Maker! He is not allowed to come out until he finishes all of his tasks!" Kraft shouted and the Night Foxes immediately started pulling Jin away from the current War Table Room.

"This is part of the Dungeon Maker room! How would you even put me in a cage when I am already inside this room? Is it because I did not showcase my skills, that's why you are being very angsty right now?" Jin shouted but before he could have a reply, the floor beneath him suddenly gave way and the Night Foxes that were holding him quickly threw him downwards, causing him to fall faster.

"Perhaps." Kraft shrugged his shoulders and walked away, while the rest of the foxes who were at the scene smirked.

"You are doing this just for your own self interest aren't it?" Qiu Yue who was at one corner of the War Table commented while the North Eastern battle was starting to have a clear winner. The soldiers barely had a chance from the ambush from both the Night Foxes who came in later and Tyr's Gauntlet. While General Ana was meant to be a power player in this particular wargame, Neil the Shadow King was no pushover either. The Night Foxes who came in late had managed to subdue most of the officers of Merah City and even began cooperating with Neil to take down Ana.

"Sometimes, I wonder if you are innately kind," Lynn remarked too as she was at the sidelines resting from the fight she had with the Tyr Elites. "Though, I had to remind you that I am now in charge of the Zoo's work."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah. I know. I just do not want Jin to see what we are going to do." Kraft said as he returned to his big funky throne.

"And for you to include us, the Sub System Users? That's something new in my book." Qiu Yue replied and started to move towards Moloch. With a nudge, the little Minotaur plushie instantly shared his command units with her and they both managed the North Western battle together.

"You sure about this?" Moloch posed a question with two meanings in it. One of which was leaving her battlefield and assisting with his and the other was taking part in Kraft's masterplan.

"We got the money, the resources and even the necessary talent. But we do not have the troops. They are all easy picking right now because we have technology on our side. Unlike the Demon Rats, who would copy our tech stuff just by seeing it is terrifying. We need whatever advantage we could get. And that involves me helping you to clear this so we can quickly move to the next stage." Qiu Yue said while giving a stare at Kraft.

"But I still think it's too fast to move to the next stage when we have not resolved the aerial portion of this particular invasion." Qiu Yue added.

"Blah! Come on. Give me some credit. I had already sent the Devil Dragons and our trusty Goblin Wyvern Knights to annihilate them long before you guys even started fighting with those hummies. When it comes to air battles, offense is the best defence." Kraft said as he flipped his digital tablet and showed everyone the current aerial battle that no one could have noticed.

With the tablet screen being uncomfortably small to see, the System automatically projected it to the wider screens around the War Table Room and they could see that the Devil Dragons and Goblin Wyvern Knights were working in synchronicity. Their upgrades from the Southern Region battle in the Farming World had come in handy and Marquis Forneus even recommended that both forces should have a friendly match to speculate who could have the most kills.

Naturally, Wyrstriker did not back down and had been competitively keeping up with the scores despite the fact that the Goblin Wyvern Knights were not meant to take apart big aerial airsh.i.p.s down.

"No wonder, you pushed Jin away." Lynn nodded her head.

"It cannot be helped, his idea of putting Milk and Peppers as the figurehead of our new religion is at best meagre in terms of influence. We had to be more ...what's the word? Empathetic to get people to learn about our new godly Waifus for this dungeon world." Kraft commented as he dramatically raised his

hand and pretended to look understanding towards the rest in the group. "And that cannot be done without a show of a miracle." And in his mind, it would be a good chance for Jin to finally be isolated and started to work on finishing all his incomplete projects for good.

"A 'miracle' that would dirty Demopolis and drain some money and resources away." Rex finally spoke in agreement with Kraft.

"That's right, we got to do it and you get to see it." Kraft said as he stared at the two Sub System Users. "Especially you Qiu Yue, you are our main star for the show to get our Panda Religion going."

"We will see about that. Let's see if the Church response in the way you predicted it to be." Qiu Yue kept quiet and continued to assist Moloch.

"Don't you worry. They will. I had already ensured their cooperation." Kraft leaned back with his legs crossed.

And that sly pure evil smirk across his face.

Chapter 1092 - Finishing The Job

"What is that Kraft thinking?" Jin grumbled to himself as he found his surroundings to be the same as a prison cell. Unlike a normal prison cell, this one had no door, no bars, no windows, just four walls.

However, the biggest difference was that the statuses of his incomplete jobs were being displayed right in front of him. A holographic screen would follow his line of sight everywhere unless he was looking at the control console.

"Is this another kind of psychology test I have to endure?" Jin thought to himself as he closed his eyes and suddenly alarms started to blare after a few moments of rest. That Kraft had purposely created a type of hell for Jin to go through. To make matters even more strict, Jin was not allowed to touch anything that was not related to Earth's problem. From the Farming World to Goblin World, there was no access given to him and the System even gave him slight electrical shock feedback whenever he tried accessing those projects.

"System, what is the meaning of this? Why are you collaborating with Kraft to do this to me?" Jin questioned and the System gave a straightforward answer.

"Original Bellator Kraft, the System, and others have noticed that User tends to deviate from his current objective to focus on other projects whenever you are stressed. So far, this has always resulted in more new problems popping up compared to if you had just stayed focused."

"System has made many simulations in that regard and the results were that if the User had completed everything as per schedule, the entire store would not be in this particular situation!"

"What situation? Didn't I create a new Dungeon Raid for the customers? And sometimes, even impromptu ones which actually serve as a money booster to our monthly reports?" Jin asked and the System acknowledged his efforts.

"User did indeed, however, your diversion from certain projects has led even our most loyal customers to feel somewhat cheated. The System is always listening in on their phones and they have commented that while they are elated to have new items to play with, they're unsure whether to throw certain key items away which you had once deemed valuable. As you might recall, you promised some a few certain types of dungeon instances, most prominently the Gentlebear instance, had been teased since the early stages of the shop, yet for nearly five months nothing came of it. It is imperative to keep your promise or to give compensation to the people affected by it." The System stated.

"Another thing of note would be the National Dungeon Symposium which Mr Shen Si Fang, the owner of the Castle Tower Cafe Instance, had told you about. Given User's future plans, System deems this to be the perfect opportunity to portray User's prowess by introducing the world to his new augmented Virtual Reality System." The System stated.

"So there's indeed a hidden motive for you to perform this act of imprisonment." Jin sighed as he stared at the Dungeon Maker console for a while before another alarm started blaring a minute later. "But you should know that I have zero interest in doing that. Besides, I thought you want to keep it as low as possible?" Jin tried to make an excuse even though he already knew the System wouldn't be convinced so easily to drop the issue.

"Please do not kid yourself, User. You should know perfectly well what situation we are in right now." If the System could have emotions, it would show the very same agitation that Jin was feeling too. "After the proclamation of the Panda Clan during the Royal Zodiac Tiger Clan meet, news has already spread like wildfire. Senior Associate Kong Rong has managed to douse the fire for the moment, but the time we have been granted is limited."

"Even as we engage in the affairs of other worlds, the Royal Zodiac Clans are wary of us, financially and in terms of strength. The System has deduced that we might have sufficient financial capabilities and manpower but the feedback analytics have also suggested that we should chase for clout. Without influence, the Panda Clan's status could be manipulated in the war of information and at worst we could be branded as enemies of the state."

"So you are saying that now that we have enough hands on deck, I should just delegate certain duties like leaving the situation of the Dungeon World to Kraft and his Foxes and concentrate on building up our store proper on Earth?" Jin suddenly felt the responsibilities got even heavier as the System replied with a definite positive.

It was true he owed the Pandarens certain instances and even personally promised a few of his Pandawans the realisation of certain dungeons, such as a mecha-based dungeon to Bu Dong and Deng Long. Jin could not deny he had been procrastinating with all the other world jobs since he had felt a higher potential of growth in those areas which could ultimately give him an upper edge in his store.

Still, there was one particular thing he did not understand and it bothered him quite a lot.

"Say, System, wasn't it you who claimed you needed more processing power and resources? Wasn't a major reason why we started to clear the Farming World of Demon Rats and planned to invade the Mecha World for those increased capability ch.i.p.s? If we do not have any of those, how are we going to switch to Augmented Virtual Reality?" Jin asked and since he was backed to a corner to do stuff, the

System finally decided to reveal the dark truth of temporarily using captured lives' to increase its processing capabilities.

"Wait...a minute, so you keep them in 'hibernation' but you are also using them as processing capabilities?" Jin stifled a laugh through his throat and somehow he did not feel as bad as he was supposed to. Was it because of Kraft's constant influence or had he finally accepted that he was actually a modernised necromancer with a System and doing some bad things would pave the way for goodness?

"As the System had stated, it would be a waste not to use their capabilities when they are in stasis. After all, the System has to use its processes for some high maintenance tasks like the case of keeping powerful individuals like Bellator Rex or Maeve, the daughter of Winter Court Queen in check. Freeing Rex has allowed the System to clear up a lot of processing capabilities and this gives the System the capability of controlling the others even further. That, the System will swear upon." The System stated and a digital contractual clause immediately emerged on the Dungeon Maker Console for Jin to read the amendments of the 'contract' he had with the System.

"I do not know whether I should feel relieved or not to know that, but I am assuming you are already doing the same for the current capture of Dungeon World Soldiers?" The System acknowledged it at once when Jin asked and he sighed while staring at the ceiling for a moment.

"No way, even staring into blank space is not allowed?" Jin was agitated by the sudden aggressive behaviour from the System before taking a deep breath to calm himself down. He knew that going against the System right now had no additional benefits, especially if both Kraft and the System had decided to collaborate to go against him, there was only one thing he could do to get out of the current situation he was in.

Work.

Chapter 1093 - Kraft's New Master Plan

"So, now that my little revolution has imprisoned our 'government leader' and placed him in his solitary confinement cell, let's focus on the situation at heart!" Kraft announced, pulled out his tablet, walked towards the War Room Table and placed it at the side. The System instantly transmitted the information into the War Room Table and the War Hologram slowly zoomed out while keeping Demopolis right at the centre.

At that moment, the Seven Cities that invaded Demopolis emerged on the massive hologram and the rest of the War Room Staff crowded around it.

"The Night Foxes have allowed me to gain some crucial information after a pretty nifty mind torture session with that Elite Church Agent. Apparently, the Church of the Afterlife has long since determined that the Seven Cities would fail, mostly based on their army size. They also firmly believe that we will be invading the Seven Cities as retaliation to take them under the wing of Demopolis or Pandapolis. No

matter how you see it, they are just waiting for us to take actions, so they can twist the facts around, giving them an official reason to step in and 'defend' the seven cities."

"Ah, their standard 'Let me protect you from the evil peeps' move. Honestly, you would think they would be at least somewhat creative to not arouse suspicion after so many years, but no they still use that one story to much effect. I really wish they would create something fresh once in a while." Moloch commented as he finally enjoyed some peace.

Since his side of the battle had stabilised, Nubwort alone was sufficient to order around the commanders in the North Western portion of Demopolis to handle the rest. Meanwhile, the plushie took the time to savour a cup of green tea which Lynn had prepared at the side for them while listening to the crafty devil elaborate on his altered master plan.

"I guess, when something works rather well, there's no real reason to change it." Qiu Yue sighed, since that new information meant their plan had indeed gone to waste. Initially, what they wanted was to annihilate the armies that came to invade Demopolis and subsequently send a specialized strike team to attack the Dungeon Core of each city.

They could have performed this simultaneously, sending seven teams at once and grabbing them together so that there would be no chance for the cities' guards to even retaliate. It would have been a quick snatch job, which would have boosted Demopolis reputation, earning them the fear and respect of others.

Not to mention, it would have immediately added the productivity of seven new cities to their roster, which they could have turned into vassal states for either Pandapolis or Demopolis, allowing them to trade among themselves freely, thereby increasing their strength to fight against other worldly threats without much consideration. The idea of vassal states sprouted mainly because Jin had enough of managing various cities and wanted to concentrate on the stuff that mattered, particularly his Pandapolis.

However, with the Church having directly involved themselves by moving their personal armies into those cities as a sort of protection, it would just be suicide. According to the information Kraft had gotten out Elite Church Agent Ravis the numbers they had were rather overwhelming, to say the least. It was to ensure their Dungeon Cores were not vulnerable to a major assault. And because of rumours that the Demopolis' prison fortress had been destroyed rather easily despite its reputation to be unbreakable, the Church of the Afterlife took this as their excuse to send in masses into the Seven Cities. Knights armed to the teeth with the toughest armour and sharpest weapons had marched into each of the cities one day after their own armies had set out for the invasion.

"In summary, the real enemy is patiently waiting for us to deal with the invading armies and is ready to spring the trap, adding themselves to the fight to reverse the tide of battle, with a scale large enough that it would make our Demopolis look like a small little dot. " Kraft said as he checked his nails and blew the dirt out of them.

He obviously didn't care too much about the Church's plans and couldn't wait to show off his own plan for his listeners to be amazed and praise him after this mandatory explanation. (Jin emphasised on sharing information and keeping everyone updated, so the Devil Fox figured he should do the minimum after having kicked the person who would yap the loudest in a hole.)

"I think I get where Kraft is coming from. In essence, we can't attack them otherwise they will just brand us as the enemy of this world since the Church literally controls everyone." Lynn concluded. "But shouldn't things change now that we are in possession of the armies of those seven cities?"

"Oh Lynn, my sweet dear. You are SO SO RIGHT!" Kraft was elated that someone appeared to have grasped an inkling of his plans before he spilt them out.

"I see... Based on your violent and yet sadistic behaviour in torturing people, I roughly understand why you sent Jin away." Lynn folded her arms and began to formulate possible scenarios in her head.

"HMMM! Colour me interested! Come now, share with the rest of the group, tell me what you think I have in mind?" Kraft skipped his steps and went near Lynn, literally giving her both of his ears to listen to what she had to offer.

"With the cities' armies entirely gone from the equation, there is no plausible reason for the Church of the Afterlife to offer their assistance for the involvement to attack. All they can do now is guard their cities against threats and the potential assault from Demopolis." Lynn started to explain and that reasoning alone had indeed caused everyone to have all ears on her too.

"Correct me if I'm wrong, but the Church of the Afterlife is supposed to be a neutral party, right? That is why they had to nudge certain cities. Well, in this case, the Seven Cities, to attack us so they could get involved, correct?" Lynn questioned and the Dungeon World minions nodded their heads, particularly Moloch.

"Then, without further provocation, all the Church can do is to defend the place," Lynn commented and the rest were following suit.

"So, what I think Kraft wanted to do is to not go in and save those people. That is one of the reasons why he had to put Jin away because knowing our boss, he would do rash stuff such as save everyone he sees."

"Aww, our Queen Peggie knows me very well." Kraft clasped his hands together and swayed around with happiness, seeing that she knew what was going on. "But can you also figure out what I AM going to do?"

"If you have decided to abstain from a direct invasion, I can only think of a few options. But I believe that my plans are shallow compared to the thinking of a sly fox." Lynn chuckled and yet Kraft continued to give Lynn the stage.

After all, that was one of the reasons why he allowed the two Sub System Users to stay for the meeting aside from the need to use their abilities for the upcoming portion of his new master plan.

Chapter 1094 - Lynn's Theories

"Hmm, if I were you, Kraft..." Lynn gladly took the grand stage and zoomed the hologram into Demopolis. Everyone was already interested as to what Lynn had to offer.

"I would continue to hold their armies hostage but not in chains. Instead, I would lead them around, giving them a chance to enjoy what Demopolis and Pandapolis combined can offer them as an ally instead of an enemy. That way we could perhaps continue as planned and train them for the subsequent fight against the Demon Rats in the Farming World. After all, that is the whole objective of this particular defensive raid, right?"

"That is not really how I would do it." Kraft summoned a plate with an 'X' on it, and his mood visibly soured, but Qiu Yue took out some duct tape and slapped it on his mouth like in some gag comedy. Unlike the crafty fox, she and the others didn't mind hearing Lynn out. (Even though she was already wrong from the start.) Qiu Yue gave Lynn a sign to continue.

"And while we have direct control of them, the situation in those Seven Cities might potentially deteriorate. Their cities will wonder why their armies have not come back yet or why there continues to be no news of a Demopolis invasion. That is where information manipulation would come into play. The Church Agents could potentially play this to their advantage, and take the opportunity to usurp the current city's management and take over as theirs. But we can also do the same if we act fast enough." Lynn commented and Kraft's eyes finally twinkled.

"We could use sabotage missions both in terms of information manipulation and some form of physical violence to obtain more knowledge of the situation they are in," Lynn added and she stated how she thought it would be very much Kraft's style to use his Night Foxes to kidnap a few Church Knights and use them to spread misinformation by assuming their identities.

"I do not exactly know what should be said but we could go along the lines like that Demopolis had already been conquered and the Church has been holding the Seven Cities as hostage by surrounding the Demopolis walls and are sieging them as we speak."

"Why would you say that?" Moloch asked and Lynn replied that their goal was to get the treasures and resources of Demopolis. Since the Seven Cities were in possession of the 'resources', the Church took advantage of the situation by holding the cities as their collateral. If the armies did not give the said resources to the Church, they would slaughter each and every one in their cities.

"That is not a bad idea, but telling an outright lie isn't going to help. Especially when none of the armies is being resurrected. It also only works under the assumption that the Church is going to play the bad guy when we know that they are playing the wolf in sheep's clothing." Orc General Nubwort remarked on the proposal that Lynn gave. "Besides if they found out the truth later on that we were the ones who lied, it would indirectly benefit the Church instead of us. The idea however could be refined further, assuming we have time to do so."

"Then what about if we mistreat them under the guise of the Church Agents and Church Knights? Burn their houses and unofficially declare that the Church is in control of the cities? That way, shouldn't it create some form of hate to the Church?" Qiu Yue suggested and both Moloch and Nubwort shook their heads.

"The Church would immediately cut them off, branding those few who committed the crimes as heretics. Heck, they would probably use that chance to build up their image some more, by performing some service recovery such as rebuilding new and better houses for those people. Doing that would only

help the Church's position, unfortunately, their influence is too big to cause hate in a short manner of time." Moloch explained.

"Then what about pitting their armies against the church's armies?" Kiyu asked and once again the military strategists shook their heads in unison.

"The Church would just declare either the armies as converted demon worshippers or most likely go one step beyond that by claiming the Seven Cities have always been on their side. It would go against our goal of keeping them for ourselves." Nubwort replied and with so many failing opinions on what to do, they all looked at Kraft who felt disappointed by the lack of depth in their answers.

"Well, then spit out your altered master plan. And we will judge whether it is worthy of praise." Qiu Yue said with her arms crossed since she wanted to hear a satisfying answer from the Devil himself as she removed the duct tape.

"Well, you at least got the part about sabotage right. Still, I didn't expect such shallowness from all of you." Kraft squeezed through the group and put himself at the centre again. "Honestly, all of you overthink the situation. You all know that we're dealing with an enemy with lots of influence. The simpler the plan, the easier for us to execute it!"

"Yes, yes, we all know that already. Please get to the point and tell us what you propose?" Qiu Yue started tapping her feet, as the suspense was not helping at all.

"Easy, we just need to break their influence. Change people's perspective. Make people get scared of them instead of worshipping them. Once the Seven Cities feel they are incapable of protecting their citizens they will be asked to get out." Kraft elaborated as he smiled wildly. "And then we convert them to our side with a bit of 'Panda Magic'. Simple as that."

"Could you speak a bit more clearly? You still haven't told us how you intend to achieve that effect!" Qiu Yue pointed out, yet Kraft shook his index finger.

"That's the best part of the plan. We won't have to do anything ourselves. All we will need is just time.... and this." Kraft said as he pulled out a vial filled with some invisible substance. He shook it a bit and it continued to stay transparent despite the thought in the group's head that something crazy would happen. (Because it's Kraft!)

"Biochemical warfare...?" Lynn guessed out loud and they all started to wonder what kind of effects that small vial would have.

"In a way. You guys have already seen first hand how a majority of the soldiers died from the 'food' poisoning that was dealt by my Night Foxes, right? That was just an experiment and it was undoubtedly a very successful one. So what do you think will happen once we contaminate their waters and food stocks with this kind of poison?" Kraft asked and the rest began to formulate potential scenarios.

"So if the Church was there to only defend the place but not to give aid. Each city's law and order would crumble..." Moloch concluded.

"They are the Church, from everything you told us about them, they will definitely help, if only to keep up their image." Nubwort interrupted Moloch's train of thought.

"Then all we have to do is to steal those aid and supplies under the guise of citizen rebels or bandits." Qiu Yue suggested and the rest could see the repercussions of this... man made plaque.

"Now I can see why you did not want Jin to be involved. This is too dirty and he would have never approved it. You know how viruses work in general, right? They could mutate despite having the antidotes. This could spiral out of hand if we do not control this properly. I, for one, am against this idea." Lynn stood her ground and Kraft shook his head lightly.

"Who said I would use a strain of an uncontrollable virus? Would you believe me if I told you that I have sent Rei to help Kiva engineer a nano technology that could control this pandemic at the palms of our hands? I can remotely activate it if we wish to!" Kraft said while raising his right palm up, acting as a God of Destruction and yet the entire group at the War Table continued to be against his plan.

But that did not deter him until a specific individual sounded out her opinion.

It was none other than Ayse!

Chapter 1095 - The Virus Project

"All projects and inventions have to go through me regardless of approval! This is the rule created between the System and me so I know for a FACT that you have not created such an item! Stop lying!" Ayse accused him as she went to the front of the War Room Table.

"That being said, I will have to agree that Kraft's is viable, mainly because this particular strain of virus is not as deadly as you all seem to think. It's an isolated strain with no chances of mutation, though that is not the issue. To put it in simple terms without boring you with the details, the virus acts as a sponge that absorbs life energy. Through the data Kiva gathered from us from the death of those soldiers, we can roughly gauge the dosage needed to create a pandemic that won't kill off the entire population."

Ayse commented and Qiu Yue raised her hand almost immediately.

"That doesn't obey the laws of physics! Especially the rule of the conversion of energy. How can you absorb this much life energy and not create something out of it?" Qiu Yue queried and Ayse happily nodded her head, feeling like a teacher proud of a good student.

"You're right, but it does create something." Ayse took a crystal out of her pocket and presented it to the group. It was transparent in colour and it shone rather brightly when placed under bright light.

"Does this look familiar to any of you?"

"Looks just like a regular crystal bead." Qiu Yue shrugged her shoulders.

"Don't you think it kind of resembles a solidified Dan Tian bead?" Lynn squinted her eyes a little to inspect from afar and Ayse once again nodded her head. When she removed it from the bright light, the bead turned slightly translucent and the cultivators in the room could feel a strong aura of life energy emanating out of it in regular intervals.

"Exactly. This little bead here, has enough life energy to resurrect a man. Shouldn't be surprising seeing as it took it away from that man in the first place... at least according to the math and theoretical bullcrap Kiva presented to me when I was so suddenly informed about a certain someone's pet project." Ayse gave a smirking fox an evil glare.

As for everyone else, they were amazed by the new invention. Had the System, science team and some involvement of Kraft really created the infamous legendary resurrection bead? That was lingering in Qiu Yue and Lynn's mind until the System clarified.

"The amount of life energy harvested in one bead is only sufficient to kickstart a person's heart upon immediate death. According to the theories of eastern medicine, the body is the capsule while the Dantian is the core that provides the energy. This artificial bead, while capable of providing life energy if harnessed properly, could potentially be a life changing medicine, yet it is also a dead end to that particular solution. This is mainly because there are other factors than providing the body with life energies to wake a dead human." The System stated and started showing other facts of the crystal bead to provide circumstantial evidence for the entire group to study upon. However, everyone was more interested in Ayse's answer since the System's explanation, while accurate, was not exactly laymen friendly.

"In short and simpler terms, it's better to facilitate it as an energy crystal than a resurrection bead. We aren't that omnipotent in terms of creation." Ayse summed it up. "It does however reduce the cost of resurrection for the System."

"So does that mean that this 'virus' is just an energy sucking ...erm creation that eventually forms a bead in the patient's body. And there is no need for an antidote?" Pei finally broke her silence after watching the charade at the War Table for some time. "And it's not some virus that could be mutated and be a deadly strain that potentially causes the deaths of millions of people?"

"Hmm...something like that. Kiva even has a way of extracting it, freeing the person of its effects. It should be useful for our charade with the Goddesses later on, while also allowing us to harvest some beads for emergency medical purposes. Though... we will probably give it to Jin since he always gets sucked into some sort of fight and can't get his feet back up in time."

"With all this nonsense explained, shall we proceed with the altered master plan? I do however like what Lynn proposed initially. Her decision to include the armies into our daily life will undoubtedly be a strain on the System's resources, but that would definitely bring a smile to my face." Kraft said as he slammed the tables to conclude this meaningless meeting. After all, he was going through with his plan no matter who complained.

"Then what do you need us for?" Lynn questioned and Qiu Yue placed her hand on the Chef's shoulders while shaking her head.

"There is no need to ask, Kraft already told us what we need to do based on his last sentence. Those armies are going to need a place to stay and with Jin currently grounded and out of the loop from all outsider world stuff, it boils down to us."

"As the Empire Building Sub System User, I'll build the required houses and you who now has the basic competency to make dungeon instances to create a temporary one. As well as your knowledge on how

much food to feed them. It is going to be a busy few days to clear this particular request," Qiu Yue said and Kraft happily grinned in front of the two of them.

However, that glee suddenly made Qiu Yue wonder if Kraft had indirectly manipulated Lynn or perhaps even the entire group to play to his tune. The nudging of Lynn to make her involved in a large meeting, the constant rejections from the military strategists, the appearance of Ayse to force out the truth about the virus and eventually getting a major consensus. Not to mention, kicking Jin out of the entire picture for 'valid' reasons so he could enact his plan without much resistance.

Was Kraft really that crafty??

"...Don't give too much credit." Qiu Yue reminded herself as she dragged Lynn away to be teleported away to a new Dungeon Maker instance to create their stuff while Moloch and Nubwort took over the rest of the remainder of battle. And the battles all around Demopolis started to wind down as the soldiers became lifeless. The Generals were also eventually defeated after the various groups made their appearances.

And speaking of appearances, the only Shadow King who hadn't had the chance to make much of an impact was the Eld Enclave because they were the only ones who Kraft hadn't stationed inside of Demopolis.

Instead, he had ordered them to assist the Wyvern Goblin Knights and the Devil Dragons to ensure that the aerial force of Aljun City was decimated. But extermination was not the only task they were given.

Kraft had his own devious plans for the Eld Enclave. (Or more like, squeeze them dry of their talents.)

Chapter 1096 - Extra: Battle On The Flying Fortress -Part 1

The Airsh.i.p.s from Aljun City were their sole pride and the crown jewel of all their possessions. Their citizens were immensely proud of their air force. In particular, the constant creations of new airsh.i.p.s were considered to be one of the strongest feats that had allowed them to become a force to be reckoned with among the neighbouring cities. It had allowed them to attract both investors and talents into their city. However, as the saying goes, when they faced Demopolis and Pandapolis forces combined, pride came before the fall.

The Air Force of Aljun City could have never imagined that their latest prototype of airsh.i.p.s could be defeated by a bunch of dragons and wyverns. Then again, they had never before regarded these flying worms a threat until they witnessed them move at the same speeds as their fighter airsh.i.p.s, which had the reputation of being the most agile air force in their regiment. Yet even those who had were having difficulty fighting toe to toe with them.

In their experience, typical dragon riders should have already been decimated by the speed of Aljun City's fighter airsh.i.p.s. Marquis Forneus, the esteemed leader of the Devil Dragons had also admitted that his Devil Dragons could barely win against them in a head on fight despite their overwhelming offensive powers. (Of course, that was before he and the rest of the Devil Dragons had been captured and upgraded by the System)

At that point, speed and manoeuvrability would decide the outcome of a dogfight and those Fighter Airsh.i.p.s which were equipped with high density crystals had been able to outclass them. Thanks to the ingenuity in their airship design, many talented human engineers sought to join Aljun City for the sake of glory and fame, hoping to establish themselves by further improving their air force.

With the City's Lord loving his airsh.i.p.s to a fault, it was the easiest way for them to become rich. All they had to do was join the yearly design contests to see who could create the best prototype for the air force. This in turn promises a whole lot of rewards which would set them for life.

Alas, all those did not matter in the face of the newly fused Devil Dragons whose speed had finally caught up to their prowess. The augmentation which Jin had granted them during the Southern War in the Farming World had become a boon they would forever thank him for.

Especially since it had allowed them to finally retake their rightful 'King of the Skies' status from the Goblin Wyvern Knights. In the current battle, they displayed overwhelming skills compared to the Goblin Wyvern Knights.

Yet, this did not deter Wy Striker and the rest of his knights. They knew their limits without augmentation but never stopped improving themselves with minor tweaks to their equipment or their tactical formations. Even though the Devil Dragons dominated this particular fight, most of the Dragon Knights were fighting as individuals compared to the Goblin Wyvern Knights's teamwork.

While Marquis Forneus was delighted by his newfound powers, he was still a bit envious of the goblin team's coordinated efforts. Hence, he understood that there was more to do in the future to make his troops bond further as one.

However, the total destruction of Aljun City's air force had never been the main concern to Kraft. He was more interested in the airsh.i.p.s themselves and that was where the Eld Enclave came into the picture. While the entire sky was in total chaos with magic and explosive projectiles flying around, there were some targets which Kraft warned the fighters to keep intact.

One of them was the Aljun City's main battlecruiser which Kraft and the War Room Council had codenamed 'Flying Fortress', an airship that was as large as Stalingrad if not bigger. It was equipped with multiple air cannons which would bring any enemy down with their fires of judgement...(or that was what it was the City Lord had been advertised with when they were building it.)

For its first maiden voyage, it had indeed provided the necessary support such as acting as the sole airship carrier for many fighter airsh.i.p.s as well as a plethora of services like refuelling, rearming and emergency maintenance. Unfortunately, this Flying Fortress happened to have the dumbest luck to meet Jin's augmented aerial force.

Both their conventional and magical cannons were not strong enough to destroy or render a Devil Dragon wounded and to put insult to injury, they noticed that for some reason the enemy was ignoring them completely. The entire enemy force was concentrating on reducing the rest of the fleet into scrap metal because of Kraft's orders. (He had made sure to stress that just the slightest scratch would result in a private session with him)

That was because the Eld Enclave was tasked to take over the Flying Fortress with the help of Wyrstriker after he had set up a coordinate for the System to mass teleport the mafia family into the battlecruiser.

So why did the Eld Enclave cave into this particular order?

It's mainly due to the fact that they were interested in the dense magical crystals the Flying Fortress was using to power this particular ship. They did not need to possess it as long the Shadow King of Eld Enclave was allowed to touch it and learn more about it. She was interested in the crystal powering this entire chunk of metal to keep it afloat.

Kraft didn't mind entertaining her as long as she didn't break anything. He just wanted it intact, for future expeditions. It might also prove to be useful for Rei, the Mecha World Engineer to use it as a basis to create more spaceships. Therefore, it was a win-win situation for both of them.

The only obstacle they encountered was that half of Aljun City's land army was still on board that ship. Fortunately, it did not pose much of a problem to the Shadow King as she had one very important person right beside her as part of the contract to fight alongside with the System.

Rex.

The King of Demopolis had agreed to accompany Eld Enclave's Shadow King 'Starry Mood' into battle (upon her request). As her name was a description of her demure and looks, Starry Mood was carrying an astrometer. It's an instrument that she used to compare the relative amount of light in the stars shining over the Dungeon World. But if one would think that she received her powers from the light of the stars, they wouldn't be entirely correct, but also not completely wrong.

"Show me how you align the fate of your star." Starry Mood spoke softly and slowly that it could annoy almost anyone who was not used to her.

Thankfully, Rex did not bother with such an issue as he raised his sword to a group of soldiers clad in modern iron armour. It seemed as if the army of Aljun City should not be underestimated. They would have surely been able to fight valiantly if only their opponents were generic soldiers from a human city.

Regrettably for them, they were confronting one of the most powerful members of the Fox bellators and a Shadow King of Demopolis.

Death was inevitable!

Chapter 1097 - Extra: Battle On The Flying Fortress -part 2

"You know, it's rather rare for the King to personally take action. The times King Baal had bothered to personally fight can be counted on two hands, and even then it was only when it was absolutely necessary. Us Shadow Kings were really taken aback when it reached our ears that he would do so in that attack against Pandapolis." Starry Mood said and with a point of her finger, her frontline battle mages went in to disable the soldiers of Aljun City within the hanger.

Wyrstriker and his trusty wyvern did aid with the opening volley by shooting several fireballs at the entrances of the hangar as well as a few anti air defence installations before flying away. This allowed the Eld Enclave to enter into the battlefield without any casualties which allowed Rex to thank the Leader of Goblin Wyvern Knight and then looked at Starry Mood to answer her question.

"King Baal is King Baal, and I'm me. If this helps to earn the trust of one of the Shadow Kings, I see no reason to remain in the castle. Besides, I have trusted allies and aides overseeing the fight. Consider this as a sort of routine exercise before going back to work." Rex smiled as he raised his sword up and the chi energies within him transferred into it.

In a few seconds, the sword vibrated and multiple illusions of the sword emerged from the sword's hilt. Whenever an enemy soldier tried to come near the Eld Enclave's mages, his sword's illusion would quickly swipe him or her away from the battlefield.

"Still, you sure have created an interesting magic that I fail to comprehend. Heh, here I thought the new magical crystals of Aljun City were a mystery, yet I somehow stumbled into a bigger one." Starry Mood noted as she followed quietly behind Rex who he walked through the mages and into the frontline as if he was on a leisure walk and not surrounded by enemies.

"You mean the System? It's not exactly magic. More like a miracle from another world... or perhaps it would help you to think of it as a sentient Super Dungeon Core?" Rex mused as he used his chi once more and the flames emanating from the earlier fireball attacks dissipated momentarily for Starry Mood and him to walk through. "It did give you the information you needed to aid us, did it not?"

"Yes, but to have a compulsive kind of charm that forces the entire mafia under me to serve it, it is a world class magic in my opinion! Hmm, but for it to keep our minds and behaviour intact while merely limiting our freedom...perhaps world class is still a bit of an understatement. I think it could be an astral class tier magic instead." Starry Mood theorised.

Another bunch of soldiers came to intercept the duo through the corridors when they exited the hangar. They were clad with armour and armed with large heavy automated crossbows.

Starry Mood believed Rex's sword illusions would be rendered useless against the enemies' armour and wanted to help by casting a spell of her own. However, she was once again amazed that Rex sauntered towards them with no protection spells or offensive magic at hand. Instead, she watched Rex raise his sword once more and simply point at them.

The soldiers didn't hesitate to fire off their arrows at him immediately once they saw him bring his sword up. They took him for a suicidal fool who had underestimated their arrows which were made from the same material as their armour. From the nock to the tip of the arrow, they had been tempered with iron alloy which could be used as the foundation of a brand new sword. So, in short, they were like Rex, shooting swords out from their weapons.

Rex found this oddly fun as the sword illusions above him went ahead to counter each and every arrow. He was surprised when he discovered that the illusions were only sufficient in stopping the arrows, unable to pierce through them. It was then he noticed that those crossbows weren't mere wood and iron. He could sense they were something similar to this particular ship. There was actually a crystal mechanism inside the crossbow which powered the limbs and wheels. It even provided magical energies via the flight groove of the crossbow, enabling it to be a magical shot.

"Hooo. Looks like their crystal engineering is of a certain grade right now. And for them to implement a crystal within weapons means their engineers know a thing or two about crystal imbuing." Starry Mood

commented as she snapped her fingers. "At the same time it means that if they were to fight with someone who has sufficient knowledge regarding those crystals, it will actually be a bane."

At that moment, both their armour and weapons exploded. The armour suddenly became too heavy for the soldiers and they fell down since their body could not resist the weight. The crossbow weapons were broken and couldn't be salvaged.

"If you can do this, why not just break the crystal of this Flying Fortress?" Rex asked as he held his hand from attacking any further. After all, he had only been expending less than 1% of his chi energies to create those sword illusions. (Where was the fun in killing everyone before learning more of Starry Mood's abilities?)

"If they are indeed able to power this entire ship with just a single crystal, it would mean that they've found the motherlode of all crystals. To break that would be a pity. Also, my intuition is telling me that the crystal could be something else entirely." Starry Mood answered as she used her magic to raise the bits of crystals left from the devastation she created previously. The bits twinkled a little before Rex saw them flying into the crevices of the soldiers' armour.

The next moment, they started to wring in pain.

But that was not the end as the armour started to move on its own despite the actions of the soldier inside them and Rex realised that Starry Mood's Shadow King title wasn't in vain. She had enabled the crystal centric armour to move with her own powers.

"Why does it feel that you're way too familiar with the insides of the armour design?" Rex asked as he watched the armours line up in a straight file to give way for Starry Mood and him to walk through. After which they followed her behind like a pack of thralls even though the soldiers in them were screaming from the excruciating pain.

"I'm starting to feel that it was you who has secretly manipulated me and the System to assist you with some hidden revenge plot." Rex mused as he walked behind Starry Mood through the ship's corridors who seemed to be heading down a certain road.

"Would that be so bad? As long as our goals align, everything should be good, right? If not, you could call it a tit for a tat for all that commotion you cause earlier in Demopolis." Starry Mood smiled under her veil as she proceeded further into the Flying Fortress.

Chapter 1098 - Extra: Battle On The Flying Fortress -Final

"You are letting yourself be seen more than you should. Could it be on purpose to show off your abilities in an attempt to impress me?" Rex asked Starry Mood as she used the soldiers she controlled to destroy any incoming enemies that were not clad with armour.

The incoming enemies had their weapons broken with a snap of her fingers, just like how she did it for the first wave of soldiers. Without any arms to bear against the 'enthralled crystal armours', the soldiers which she took over, literally walked towards the unarmed and tore the enemy troops into pieces.

They were stuck in a tunnelled corridor with no other place to go to. Their comrades were not going to open the doors for fear of giving the intruders the chance to access the next section of the Flying Fortress.

The unarmed helpless soldiers had no choice but to beg for their mercy. Yet the armoured puppets of Starry Mood did not comply with the whims of the weak when their arms and legs were torn out of their body like tearing a piece of paper.

Blood was spilt everywhere as part of the process and she subsequently walked through the pool of tattered soldiers treating them as stepping stones to her destination. The edges of her starry robe had been tainted with blood, yet she sauntered forward towards her enemies.

"Perhaps. I would welcome you granting me some form of proper land. Maybe a place to research my magic in peace for me and my team of researchers. Of course, I'd be willing to share any breakthroughs we might encounter... assuming you're willing to fund it." Starry Mood turned around, her hands behind her bag as she looked at Rex who merely shook his head in amusem.e.nt.

"As much as I would like to grant those wishes, I'm not the master of the System. I'm afraid you're barking up the wrong tree." Rex explained and then Starry Mood stopped in her tracks and stared at him in confusion.

"But aren't you the...?" Before Starry Mood could finish her thoughts, Rex placed his finger right on her head, asking the System to give her the full version of the story. He initially did not want to do this when she signed the contract due to the situation they were in as well as the urgency of travelling into battle straight after so Rex had only asked the System to give her a short summary of the predicament she would be going into beforehand.

Now, to avoid the issue of mistaken identity, he decided to give her the information she d.e.s.i.r.ed via the System.

Most would probably faint from the overload of information and require some time to recuperate, hence why Rex initially hesitated to do this. However, given that she had already signed the contract and that her troops were onto the Flying Fortress, her task was more or less complete.

He would prefer getting the exact location of the Crystal Engine from her in order to overtake the Flying Fortress with ease, but there were other ways to find it. Be that as it may, just at that moment Rex finally felt a certain energy emanating from the direction they were facing which he could not detect until he reached this close.

With that, her presence was no longer needed and King Rex asked the System to get her out of the current battlefield, especially since he feared it could complicate things further based on her history. He assumed that she must have been one of the engineers who had worked on the Flying Fortress, either that or she had some personal relations with one of the more important crew members.

"Bellator Rex is right, her memory reveals that she was indeed an employee of Aljun City before becoming the Shadow King of Demopolis." The System said as it had taken the opportunity of overloading her mind to take a (very thorough) 'peek' of the information she was keeping. (After all, her actions puzzled Rex AND the System at the same time.)

"So was I right in guessing that she has some vendetta against her previous employer?" Rex asked since Starry Mood had already fainted and the crystallised armour warriors escaped her control. This gave both relief and pain to the soldiers stuck within the armour as they came crashing down to the floor. Their wails and cries of help once again fell on deaf ears of the dead and Rex decided to give a helping hand since they were somewhat irritating for him, especially with the alarm wailing in the background.

Hence, he once again raised his sword and emanated a particular chi throughout the corridor, causing the screams and cries to stop. Instead, the souls of soldiers slowly emerged out of the crevices of the armour and they floated around Rex's sword. He also picked up Starry Mood before she fell to the pool of her enemies' blood and he placed her on his shoulders, waiting for the System to create a portal.

"Now that I can feel the magical vibrations of the crystal, I don't really need her anyways." Rex thought as he pointed his sword towards a door barrier. For the past few barriers, the possessed crystallised soldiers had been the ones opening them, allowing the duo to move through rather easily. That also made the rest of the enemy soldiers terrified since those door barriers were mechanised with the strength to bisect an ogre.

Obviously, Rex did not know that those mechanisms were powered by crystals and Starry Mood had been able to manipulate them easily. Still, the enemy soldiers expected the barriers to hold for now since they saw the possessed armours had fallen through their magical balls. Alas, Rex was a powerhouse on his own and those souls which he collected from the dead were going to play an important role in opening those barriers.

Even without the possessed armours and Starry Mood's help, Rex had ways to reach his goal. He was able to materialise the souls and commanded them to open the barriers. Those souls under the King's orders fused themselves into one giant figure and collectively they were able to have sufficient strength to open them. As they created a small opening, a few of the souls broke off from the main body and slaughtered the rest of the soldiers hiding behind them (Well, a better word would be guarding but they were too frightened to even do that job properly.)

For the next few barriers, the very same thing repeated itself and as the souls slaughtered Rex's supposed enemies, he collected them as allied souls and they merged into the mountain figure, empowering it to break the barriers even easier.

At the very end of the corridor, there was the Crystal Engine which Rex marvelled at for a moment before holding his sword right at it. With a light touch, the System immediately connected itself to the Crystal Engine and began to take over its power. While the deck possessing the controls to the entire ship, the System was able to infiltrate the Flying Fortress command through their main power source and got it under its command.

"Mission accomplished. That was a nice warm-up, I should really go out more often. It's so good to know that we have someone on our side who could potentially become our next air force chief engineer. Xie Jin, luck truly smiles at you in mysterious ways." Rex thought as he raised his sword once more and all the souls that had been out wandering about after killing their targets were recalled back into it.

Now that his interim task was done, it was time to focus on fixing the Demopolis issues again while his Brother Kraft executed his true master plan.

Chapter 1099 - The Final Phase of the Demopolis Raid

With Jin stuck in his personal hellhole and Kraft free to enact his master plan, everyone had decided to focus on their own task to keep Jin's assets afloat.

Demopolis had indeed developed into a large military city thanks to the 'assist efforts' that the Pandarens had put in (chief of all a certain Hippo). Speaking of the Pandarens, the fighting concluded as soon as they killed the last enemy soldier that had been alive within Demopolis. The Home Guards and Night Foxes had withdrawn their forces as soon as they had been informed that the situation had been under control, giving the Pandarens the chance to search and kill any enemies on sight.

This also prompted the System to give extra Raid Points for those who were able to kill the remaining enemies. The fewer remained, the more valuable the targets became.

It was not a very satisfying end for most of the Pandarens since they were all rushing to find the very last soldier and ultimately it came down more to luck than anything else. Still seeing their efforts being rewarded when they contributed Raid Points during the assist event, was another kind of satisfaction.

Most importantly, their efforts were apparent for everyone to see. For example, the walls had initially been made from brick and mortar but with the Raid Point (and monetary) contribution, they got upgraded to cemented walls and later into reinforced steel cement walls before the Home Guards rushed in to fill up the defences. The construction was nearly instantaneous, making most of them feel as if they were witnessing some sort of real life magic trick. (The raising of the walls from the ground was truly a feat to behold, nearly everyone held their Pandamonium App camera to take pictures and video of it.)

The military vehicle equipment such as the jeeps were also being deployed by the Pandarens to move around the cities quite smoothly and they saw tanks stationed in Demopolis military base. But as the situation unfolded, they realised that the enemies were not as powerful or intimidating as they should be, preventing the tank drivers from having any fun at all.

As if to address their mood, King Rex had sent out a message that reassured them that the end was still before him, hinting that the progress of this instance would subsequently be brought over to future instances.

In fact, the message had been created way back in the very beginning of the raid, at that point Kraft and co. had still been under the impression that the Churchies would come out with something amazing. Kraft, as the one in charge, felt quite cheated for once.

Their side had overprepared, amassing a large army and even going so far as to reconstruct Demopolis as a centralised military base... only to learn that the Church wouldn't act until they came to get them, and if they did, it would end in a large scale battle, one in which the Pandarens would be reduced to sacrificial pawns.

He had half a mind to just send the Pandarens into the Farming World and was considering rewriting the scenario and turn the last act into something of a playable teaser, preparing them for what's to come in

the future... until the System notified him that Jin had actually prepared a monster instance specifically for an emergency, in case this particular dungeon raid did not offer his customers sufficient fun.

"System, if we put this up as a Final Boss Fight for this Raid, how much will it cost us?" Kraft questioned as he felt partially responsible for the lack of monsters and soldiers for the Pandarens to kill.

"Cheaper than resurrecting entire armies for the sake of replayability." The System noted and Kraft shrugged his shoulders, ordering the System to put it out for one last big bang for the Pandarens to have fun with.

.However, the System advised Kraft to allow it to create a new separate dungeon instance with all identical assets since it would be even cheaper than producing it in the Dungeon World itself. (also less costly in terms of damage control)

"What's the drawback then?" Kraft asked since he knew that the System was a cheapskate and would have something that would spoil the players' experience.

"Since the features aren't completely integrated yet, we will have to proceed with an intermittent wave of teleportations which are prone to cause some teleportation feedback into the new instance. The feeling would be something to a slight lag in their movements especially since it would be a replicated dungeon instance based on User's past creations. Without test loading it, for which we lack the time, programming bugs are likely to appear." The System stated.

"It's not the first time you're doing this, right? As I recall, something like this already happened during the Goblin World Raid too." Kraft questioned as he sat up straight and looked at the tablet that he was holding on to.

"Fine, I shall deal with the programming bugs. Can't have people accuse us that our Demopolis Raid's ending was a bummer. Wouldn't want them to tarnish my brothers' new city name." Kraft stretched as he placed the tablet on the side of the throne and immediately a full computerised console with a few monitors emerged from the back of the throne's chair and branched out right in front of him.

The others were quite surprised to see the hardworking side of Kraft for a change. The troublemaker usually disappeared for long periods of time, only to appear to cause some mischief. Only the foxes knew him long enough to know that he was actually a workaholic by nature and him toiling about was his way of relaxing. (Not that it excused his behaviour in any way though.)

"Very well. Creating a dungeon instance based on Demopolis territory. Initiating polygrams and setting aside the necessary processing space for said dungeon instance." The System stated and Kraft immediately requested his Big Brother to make another announcement, to lead the customers to the Royal Palace. Since there were too many Pandarens the last step would need to be limited in numbers for balance reasons. (Aka a technical excuse.)

As the King of Demopolis, Rex happily obliged and followed the script that Kiyu had made in tandem with the System. Via the very same hologram, they told every Pandaren that the 'real enemy' who was behind the attacks is sending out their trump card.

"Oh... no wonder there was no Raid Complete sign coming out. Seems like this really is an interim event." Xiong Da thought to himself as he grouped back with his fellow Pandawans. At the same time, he carried back the very same lance he had picked up from the dead general whom he killed recently. It had not been an easygoing battle considering the fact that he fought the Taris General and his guards with little to no reinforcement.

The Pandarens that had come in to assist him had been killed too quickly to be of use. The General's guards had made short work of them, but at least they had served as sufficient distraction for Xiong Da to kill those, before duelling one on one against the general.

Needless to say, it had indeed been an exhilarating experience and the Hippo Pandawan had come close to death twice. If not for the potent potions which he had bought from the main shop instance, he was sure to have kicked the bucket.

"Yo, Xiong Da. How did your hunt go?" Bu Dong waved his hand at him, as he had arrived as quick as he could once he saw the 'Assist the War Efforts' Events come about. As a hardcore player of Jin's dungeons, there was no way he would miss out on contributing to clear the first instance of a Raid. He was already looking forward to some personal rewards.

"Isn't my bloody self enough to tell you just how much I must have suffered?" Xiong Da smirked as he threw the lance towards Bu Dong, allowing him to check out his trophy from his fight while he beckoned his girlfriend to meet him and Bu Dong.

"I took the liberty to call most of the Pandawans since King Rex's announcement sounded like we'll be entering the last part of the Raid." Bu Dong informed him and Xiong Da felt the same. Everyone anticipated the abrupt teleportation as it would finally bring an end to this particular raid!

Chapter 1100 - Raid Boss Appearance

To ensure the customers were kept busy for some time as he changed the instances, Kraft had added 'resting places' which functioned as a mix of the safe houses and the Pandaren's personal rooms. (After all, the fighting was over and the use of safe houses were rendered useless.) Of course, he didn't miss the chance to charge them for such luxury.

There was the basic and free 'Tent' option, which was literally a tent that would allow the Pandarens to get back to their rooms and outfit themselves accordingly. The amount of space was somewhat lesser compared to what they had rented since there was only a c.h.e.s.t and a basic mattress to rest momentarily.

Otherwise, there was the 'Premium Tent' option, which 'only' cost a couple of Raid Points, Raid Emblems or Panda Coins to have available for themselves. On top of access to their rooms which would appear the moment they entered the tents, they also got some more comfortable furniture (albeit temporary) to relax before the last phase officially began as well as a lunch set from Lynn's Restaurant Instance.

And lastly, there was the 'Nobility's Tent' option, which cost a lot of currency of the Pandaren's choice. It was designed for groups and could connect all of their rooms. (In a way, it's priced slightly cheaper since

the option was leaning towards a group setting.) And just like the namesake, it expanded the room into a Premium tent setting with everything that this choice had entailed.

Since money wasn't an issue for him, Xiong Da had booked the most expensive one. However, Xiong Da did not just change equipment, he even took a quick shower so he could feel refreshed for the next fight.

While the lawyer had been busy in the bath, Bu Dong had taken the liberty to gather everyone. Unaware of the gathering, he was taken aback when he opened the door at the sound of the knock, only to be ogled at by the large group waving at him and chuckling at his half n.a.k.e.dness.

"I'm rather surprised that you could really get the whole group here!" Xiong Da was utterly baffled.

"Please, Dear! Go back in and put on some clothes!" Ruo Ying, red like a tomato, quickly pushed her boyfriend inside, telling him to change as quickly as possible. How could she stand to allow other women in the group to check out his manliness?

"I merely came out to check what the commotion was all about! How was I supposed to know that- Ow, ow! Okay! Gimme a second to put on my b.r.i.e.f.s!" Xiong Da complained as Ruo Ying beat him back into the bathroom. A quick change of clothes later, he came out and saw that everyone was ready for the next round.

"It's quite odd to have such a long interim between the raid instances. That's not exactly Boss Jin's style to keep us in suspense." Bin Yong, the Beetle Pandawan noted as he sat on a log with his partner, Jia Le, staring at the makeshift campfire at the centre of the group.

"He might just be waiting for more cultivators to join in for the final phase. This kind of major last boss fight will feel more epic if there are more people around." Shi Zuo yawned loudly. He had come here directly after pulling an all-nighter and he was sure he would regret it afterwards. His girlfriend Luo Bo was already snoring right beside him, using her boyfriend's arm as her pillow, despite the crowd and noise.

"All I know is that I am more than happy to experience this after multiple shifts." Se Lang, the Wolf Pandawan was checking out his phone, wondering if his current assortment of equipment would be sufficient for the upcoming fight.

"Not as happy as me, seeing you WITHOUT your girlfriends for a change. Just us two FRIENDS like in the good old times. Hope you still haven't forgotten me, you know, your old AFTER WORK PARTNER!" Deng Long, the W.o.m.bat Pandawan, emphasised the last part to guilt trip his old friend but it looked like he was not giving a damn except for the group who laughed at this outburst of manly jealousy.

"The Venus Four said they would be a tad late. Apparently, they are doing some major shopping online in Jing Ru's house." Bu Dong commented and heavily hinted that Deng Long's alone time with his buddy was limited.

"Oh yea, Inspector Xue Ping and Lee An apologise that they won't be able to make it today and wish us the best. This final part of the raid has riled up the entire police station and many have put in requests for some urgent leave." Deng Long shared some inside information.

"Then how were the two of you able to come?" Jia Le, the Bellflower Cultivator questioned.

"We got really lucky with the lottery leave. It's more or less become a norm for those who want to train at Boss Jin's place to do it that way. Of course, our transponders must be active at all times, so if there is a situation that needs us, we'll have to respond immediately with no questions asked. It's a give and take situation." Se Lang commented and after their little chit chat, they noticed that the skies turned dark real fast.

"Guess, it's time. A night battle, huh?" Xiong Da picked his phone up and checked the Pandamonium App for any updates. Everyone else did the same and they kept refreshing their phones waiting for any changes. At that point, lightning struck and the thunder rumbled while the faces of the Pandawan group instantly melted into dread.

"You are kidding me?" Bu Dong could not believe his eyes when he saw the update.

"Well, this further cements the rumours that Boss Jin had a hand in that particular incident." Bin Yong scratched his head, not knowing how to respond to the latest update that appeared on their phones.

"At least it states at the bottom that this is just a work of fiction." Jia Le laughed at the blatant statement trying to fool them. "That should make this easier... right?"

"In terms of legality, there is nothing wrong about copying famous monsters for dungeon fights. After all, it's because of the possible recreation of these fights that we patronise dungeon supplier stores, isn't it?" Xiong Da remarked as he could see that everyone had put on a defeated smile on their face.

It was only natural that the wailing echoes in the background they heard from afar caused their blood to pump through their veins hard. It was a sound everyone had heard on the newsreels not too long ago. Even without seeing the monster first hand, they knew that the Final Raid Boss would be insanely hard to defeat.

For the first time in Jin's dungeons, it might be possible that they would experience an entire Raid Wipe.

"You know, I am kind of glad now that I invested all those points in for the Demopolis City upgrades." Xiong Da gulped, clueless on what to do next.

After the instance switch, all minions and NPCs had disappeared. The Home Guards and the occasional mysterious cloaked dark elves were nowhere to be seen. It was as if this entire raid was prepared solely for the Pandarens and their Final Boss.

The Loopa Ooofpa.