#### Dungeon S 1431

## Chapter 1431 System Restart -Part 5

Zeru did not withhold his techniques.

Now that the Sword Saint knew that this fake Jin had some knowledge of his sword techniques, he had to make sure that he does not reign freely throughout this world. His sword techniques were made in memory of his dearly departed wife and it was not for any Tom Dick or Harry to swing it whenever he liked.

If it was for Jin, he did not mind at all, especially after what he did to aid him and his wife to unite once more even if it was for a brief moment. But this imposter... "You shall not sully the Lotus Techniques."

"Oh, before we forget. This clone can not only use techniques your "Jin' were capable of but also the ability to learn and adapt. We cannot have the past owner to come back from his vacation and find that there is nothing new this puppet can provide, right?" The fake System echoed their thoughts outwardly to everyone within the Dungeon Maker Arena as the imposter Jin returned the attack against Zeru.freewebnovel.com

The Sword Saint had unleashed one of the techniques in his secret repertoire, the Black Lotus Sparkles Beneath The Lake, causing the entire arena instance to turn pitch dark. In the cover of darkness, Zeru's sword slashes came from all sides but they were all a ruse for the Sword Saint to distract and deliver a true blow against the Imposter Jin.

Yet, those slashes were not to be scoffed at since each slash comprised of chi energy levels that could surpass a Grade 15 cultivator's full strength. And each time the Imposter Jin got hit with it, a lotus mark would emerge on his body, causing him to be severely weakened if he was not already damaged by the attack.

However, the imposter did not seem to be moving at all, taking in all the attacks when Zeru knew that he could evade them. "The clone also possessed the Vampire Lord constitution?" Zeru thought to himself even though he did not hesitate his blade moving towards the fake Jin.

Suddenly, Jin's eyes glowed within the abyssal darkness that was surrounding him and those lotus marks that he accumulated on his body had burned away, allowing the imposter to move even faster than he should be capable of. The Sword Saint had to readjust his trajectory so that his blade would still touch Jin but he was suddenly glowing with an intense amount of light that it felt like the white light itself was the void as well.

"Did he copy that Void Being's attribute with the combination of his Inverse Eyes and Maqi Manipulation? He used my Lotus Marks to augment his spell??" Zeru knew that he would be making a bad move if he were to continue charging against the imposter blindly. The Void Gate got larger as the fake Jin remained in place gathering his Maqi to fuel his spell so that everything including what Zeru had prepared would disappear the moment the Void Gate spell was completed.

But at that moment, the Sword Saint sensed a huge object flying towards his direction, forcing him to dodge it naturally and with the light all around his fading darkness, he could identify that huge object to be of Qiu Yue's doing.

"I do not know what is happening but this still got to hurt!" Qiu Yue said as she used her Empire Building Sub System to summon a 100 storey ready made building flying towards the fake Jin. And if that was not enough to deter those bright glowing eyes, the Red Panda Cultivator had made sure that she equipped each floor with an array of automated weapons that would send bullets and missiles towards Jin.

In the meantime, Lynn did the same thing as she summoned rows of cabinets within the flying building which caused thousands of chi knives to fly towards the imposter. They did not know that they had unwittingly blocked the fake Jin's manmade void portal which was supposed to suck in the chi infused slash that Zeru was preparing. Thus, this well timed intervention allowed Zeru to continue the very last portion of his Black Lotus technique.

A pitch black wave of energy was released through Zeru's slashing of the blade, releasing a trail of Black Lotus Petals at the back that subsequently turned sentient and followed along the energy wave, gaining speed as it drifted through the returning darkness once the light void gate had been temporarily subdued.

The overwhelming amount of items and firepower against the Void Gate forced it to remain open, allowing the imposter Jin to be vulnerable to the attack and yet even with such a fortuitous setup that came through by luck, the fake Jin had decided to break away from the Void Gate spell, forcing him to take an immense amount of backlash.

But the backlash also enabled him to move away from Zeru's sword energy wave just in time. It was a no brainer whether to take the Sword Saint's hit head on or received a backlash from his magic spell and that was still not enough to slow the imposter had he placed his hand near his chest, casting healing spells on himself to move towards Zeru once again.

Without any doubts, Zeru was going to face the fake Jin head on since this was still the start until he sensed an intense aura of mana around him, forcing him to instinctively step backwards.

"HAH! TASTE THIS BURN. I HAVE BEEN WANTING TO DO THIS FOR A LONG TIME!" Peppers shouted as she descended to join Qiu Yue and Lynn while an explosion worthy of Peppers' Mana was showcased right in front of them.

"I will attend to Kraft," Milk said as she had already opened her giant book of healing and cast healing spells in succession to keep the Devil Fox alive. He might be a pain in the ass but he could potentially be the official pain in the ass for the imposter Jin and had an idea of getting the real Jin out of this current mess.

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# Chapter 1432 System Restart -Part 6

Even as the shockwaves of Peppers' explosion reverberated through the entire arena, Kraft who was now half alive thanks to Milk brought out his guns and shot through the residual smoke caused by the explosion.

A few clinks of recoil were heard and it goes to show that Jin had managed to block or at least reduce the damage taken from Peppers' magnificent explosion. "See, I told you he would not go down that easily. The Jin we know had always been holding back his powers a lot and this clone did not hesitate to use all of them." Kraft said as he sat on the ground huffing and puffing.

Even with Milk's healing which was considered to be top tier, the gods seem to know their way around to inflict near permanent damage to Kraft who could have interfered with the transfer of power from the Original Jin to their clone.

"Then all I need to do is to keep blasting him until he is toast. There is no way that fake Jin can handle dozens of my explosions consecutively." Peppers said but Zeru for the first time took action and stopped her casting.

"No matter how many times you cast explosion magic on him, it would not work. Take a look at what he is in right now." The Sword Saint said as the smoke finally dissipated and right in the middle of it all was a dull black dome.

"Can't you see? As long as I apply enough pressure, that black dome shield that Jin Clone is hiding would be destroyed-" Zeru interrupted by giving a powered slash onto the dome, causing it to crack from the attack.

The cracking became apparent as light began to shine through it, slowly revealing a glittering diamond dome beneath all that and with another powered ranged slash from Zeru, the dull blackish carbon broke down to show that the Imposter Jin was hiding in a diamond shell.

"I have never seen Jin use such a technique before." Qiu Yue said but the Sub System replied that this was already registered as a possible combination of Maqi when Jin had been experimenting with his powers.

"You mean his Maqi can combine and turn almost anything into a reality?" The Red Panda Cultivator asked about the Sub System and it acknowledges its infinite capability of it as long as there are sufficient Maqi and precise manipulation techniques.

"Sub System had determined based on the System's analytical model that the User's Clone could potentially create even more complex items such as a mechanical being given the right conditions. User had used the theory of 3D printing as his formulae base when creating new spells and all it took was the right amount of Maqi and a fast enough output to allow the creation of the desired product." The Sub System explained although Peppers swore that her explosion spell could even melt the toughest variant of carbon.

"See? Stop this futile attempt." The Fake System said with a light hearted tone, showing its delight. "It is heartening to see that our clone is functioning rather well. Now that all of you know that your boss had disappeared, do your work as usual...or even work harder now that your boss is as dumb as a doorstopper."

Just as the Fake System was gloating about its new clone, a shot was fired and heard, causing the Diamond Dome to reveal a blunted hole. And those with an acute sense of vision could see a diamond popcorn dropping to the ground.

"Heh. As far as we know, our Jin is not that all powerful, perhaps even a weakling." Lynn said as she held onto a cooking pot with the lid covered using her chi and right inside the pot were corn kernels popping rapidly, absorbing Lynn's chi to change into something that she wanted.

And right now, what she wants is something that could break that diamond dome down and defeat that clone with the help of her friends for she knew that there was no way she could do that alone.

"Damn, girl. Here I thought the one that would be breaking that dome was Mr Krafty." Qiu Yue was amazed by Lynn's determination.

"As long as we are here, there is no chance of defeating us at all. Bring all your minions. Bring all your friends. We will not allow our clone to be defeated this easily and you will taste judgement for defying the gods."

"That's great news because for once, the Demons can show that we can be equally good as well." Moloch emerged from an unstable portal alongside Baal.

"What can two mere Demons do to us? Our product can annihilate you with just a snap of his finger based on your contract with him. In fact, you two should bow down now as every other Demon should."

"You think I did not bring backup with me?" Moloch chuckled as he climbed onto Baal's shoulder and the both of them clasped their hands together. Suddenly the entire arena started to rumble and a huge portal enveloped the right side of the dungeon instance.

"Tsk, I should be killing that guy instead of me rescuing him after all the things he had done to me. Especially that wretched System." Most do not recognise the voice except for Peppers and Milk who had contact before.

"Too bad for you. He might have imprisoned you, but you had the best rest for the entirety of your life. How does it feel to get back your powers and stop masquerading as a fake Shaitan all because of his generosity?" Baal joked as the aura from the portal became even more ominous that the Sword Saint felt a slight tremble in his heart.

"Heh. Lucky for him, the System was smart enough to prepare some contingency plans, otherwise Baal, your human friends would be annihilated." The head reeled out from the portal and slowly revealed a 'minion' that should have never see daylight for the rest of his life.

Diabolos.

## **Chapter 1433 System Restart -Final**

? "My my. To see a bunch of useless gods trying to pressure a few capable humans? Not sure if that's 'god like' behaviour from all of you." Diabolos said as he fully emerged out of the portal.

"Insolent Demon! By the command of this system, get on your knees at this very instant!" The Gods shouted through the System and used the imposter Jin as a medium to perform the order and yet nothing was happening.

"What? Get on my Knees? Are you kidding me, you worthless lowlifes? Can't you see that I am still flying? Instead, I should demand that you be my chair for me to sit on" Diabolos scoffed at the feeble attempt by the Gods. The Fake System tried once more to initiate the command and it was to no avail. According to the previous System records, Diabolos should be considered non hostile and they should still not be able to control it without much difficulty especially now that the imposter Jin is of a higher cultivation grade compared to the time he collected Diabolos into his repository of monsters.

Once more, the fake Jin tried to control it as per any minion contract as the Fake System had assumed that all the contracts were created equally. To their frustration, they now realised that it was not as simple as they thought it would be.

Apparently, the System, Jin and the monster had to be in agreement to be summoned or controlled. It was apparent but considering how much effort Jin had put in the effort to 'soothe' the hearts of his minions through adequate housing, decent food and sufficient rewards, there was a catch that people outside the System would not have known.

It was initially not created fairly since the System was created with Jin having all the rights to control any monster but it was not until his first disastrous encounter in the Dungeon World that forced him to take action and learn how to be more responsible for his own powers.

That was why contradictory to Kraft's initial assessment of thinking the Imposter Jin would be real trouble, both the Fake System and its Jin Clone had no powers over any minions and that included Moloch, Baal and Diabolos who were in at the scene.

"Tsk tsk, there is one thing you missed. I had never been contracted with that puny Jin human. I can remember a crappy piece of paper was still dangling right outside my enclosed adobe but he did not force me to sign or whatsoever." Diabolos said as he started to raise his claws and dark magic began to revolve around his tips.

"So, do not even think of trying to CONTROL ME!" Diabolos shouted and the gods suddenly screamed through the system as if they were being agonised with excruciating pain. The rest did not know the powers of Diabolos could transcend through planes but in actual fact, it was merely the fact that the banished Demon Prince had used his magic through the fake Jin and it somehow affected the Gods' collective that were viewing through the System.

"You have no idea who you have angered or dealing with! The gods squirmed as they made the empty threats but soon after, Diabolos conjured even more demon magic causing a temporal space rift to emerge right in front of him. As he used his wings as an extension pair of hands, he ripped open the rift and it revealed a group of people being wrapped with stained black chains, desperately trying to free themselves from it,

"Heh, guess I am too influenced by that brat's anime culture. But I shall try it for the fun of it." Diabolos said to himself loudly. "Itadakimasu."

With that word of 'thanks', he raised his claws towards the chained up gods and started draining their life essence. "It's a great thing that most of them were all gathered in one area." Diabolos chuckled as he finally had a proper meal since forever. (Granted, Lynn's dishes were great but human's chi was minuscule that it only tickled his hunger pangs.)

Once Diabolos sucked up the entire circus dry, he did not immediately close the rift and instead did something else for insurance. He tore a piece of his chest carapace, bit it to infuse the piece with some demon magic and threw it into the Gods plane before closing the rift.

When it was done, both the fake Jin and System went absolutely quiet and the Sub Systems started to take this opportunity to restart the main System. Suddenly Qiu Yue and Lynn's Pandamonium Apps start to ping loudly indicating to not just them but to everyone who possessed the Pandamonium App that there would be an emergency maintenance that needs to be done in fifteen minutes' time.

"Massive compensation would be given accordingly but modules within the Pandamonium App that did not need an internet connection can still be used." A picture of a small Panda with the safety helmet bowed to apologise to the people who were using it. It was also worded to make it as if there was a significant security flaw that the developers had found but had not yet been compromised by any hackers because of the constant monitoring that the tech team had been doing.

Also, while it might be just a small matter if the emergency maintenance was done if the app only had a small number of users using them. But to date, there were at least fifty thousand concurrent connections to the System every single minute so a proper warning was needed to ensure that the users could anticipate some downtime. freewebnovel.com

And in order to quell any disgruntled customers, the wording of massive compensation had actually made people look forward to the maintenance since most apps that performed emergency maintenance merely apologised for the disruption of service unless they were a gaming platform.

And with that notice out to the public, the Sub Systems could now attempt to reset the main System, hoping that the gods did not destroy the 'Will' of the Elder Panda Clan members when they took over it.

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#### **Chapter 1434 Extra - Waiting For The System To Restart**

"What is that old retro sound..." Qiu Yue said while the rest gathered around the table of Dungeon Maker Instance with the exception of Milk and Kraft being brought into the Recovery Instance for further monitoring.

"Isn't that the sound of a modem ringing, My dad used to have such a piece of equipment," Lynn said as she saw her Sub System picking up the slack and maintaining the minimum required amount of activity to keep the main store instance intact. Pandarens were all advised to leave the dungeon instance if possible and the Sub Systems had repeatedly said that compensation would be given to the users, apologising for the inconvenience caused.

"Restarting... Restarting." The words emerged on the table as the arena subsequently dissipated back into the empty room that Jin used to work in.

"If there is nothing of use for us, we will step back for a while. Call us if you need." Peppers said in a rather serious tone, and everyone around knew that she was not satisfied with the result especially after

seeing how the fake Jin was still alive after her supposedly strongest explosion. She thought that all her pent up rage should have caused the imposter to be defeated in a blink of an eye and yet there wasn't a scratch on him.

"Do not worry, I feel the same as well." Zeru pats her back but she was arrogant enough to shrug it off.

"I am not like you." Peppers exclaimed before disappearing right in front of them.

"Master, you are going as well?" Qiu Yue asked and Zeru shook his head.

"I will look after that dead husk for a moment or two. You never know when the Gods come in and swoop up the fake Jin once more." Zeru replied but Diabolos who was still at the scene riveting at his new source of strength after consuming the life energy of multiple low level gods, decided to do the Sword Saint a favour and wrapped the fake Jin with black temporal chains.

"You have nothing to worry about for now. Those Gods are low level scumbags." Diabolos said before Moloch and Baal sighed at the ignorance that their Exiled Prince portrayed.

"Even though they might be low level to you, they may carry some title or even had fathers or mothers that held important positions. What happens if they decided to take revenge?" Moloch asked and Baal corrected him.

"You mean what happens when they decided to take revenge? You know how petty they are, it won't take long for them to search for us." Baal commented but Diabolos smirked.

"It's fine, they would automatically assume they had been consumed by Demons. I purposely left a minion there to do some 'cleanup job' so that it would look like they got into a fight and subsequently leave traces back to the Demon Plane." Diabolos said as he swirled his hand around and multiple black roaches with teeth sharper than ordinary blades emerged on his palm. The Demons knew they were common minions commanded by practically every average Demon Joe, allowing them to cover their tracks for some time.

"Looks like we are in the safe zone for a while then." Moloch shrugged his shoulders while Diabolos decided to return to his cage to catch some snooze so he could properly digest the 'magnificent' god powers (despite it being low level) which he had not tasted in centuries. Baal too had returned leaving Moloch, Lynn and Qiu Yue waiting for the System to properly reboot. The cotton minotaur was purely curious but the other two needed to stay there in order to let their Sub System facilitate with the restart of the System.

In the meantime, Claire had connected up with them briefly via a regular phone call and complained that her Sub System was fiercely against using any form of connection. It was only through a burner phone that she managed to contact them. (Not exactly a burner phone, but a phone which she used the Sub System to buy.)

Qiu Yue had some idea why the Sub Systems were against Claire connecting to them via the System Channel as they were afraid the designated survivor would be exposed and unable to retaliate, signalling the definite end of the Panda Clan System.

So while it was not recommended, Claire's usage of the burner phone was the only way to allow her to know what was exactly happening and once she heard about the current situation, she now knows the

current predicament that the Panda Clan Family were facing. They had decided to break contact after the conversation and resurface again after 48 hours unless the System could be rebooted and deemed safe.

"This does not feel like 15minutes at all." Qiu Yue complained as she continued to monitor the restarting process with now a progress bar appearing out of the console and moving. The Sub System indicated that Time Compression Module was still active within this Dungeon Maker Instance and they were already trying their best to reboot the System. All they could do was wait and somehow that prompted Moloch to settle the Farming World since there was no one else manning the area.

"Give me a heads up when it's 99%. I will come to help if needed...and if the Sub System have enough operating capability to ferry back here." Moloch said before opening a teleport with the aid of the Sub System remaining processing power to move out of the instance. On the other hand, Zeru continued to stay by their side as he felt that he had somewhat failed his duty as a Bellator, not able to keep his master out of harm. Yet, Lynn and Qiu Yue convinced him otherwise and that he could not be looking at Jin 24 hours a day.

"Look at those few rascals like Milk and Peppers. Jin had given them the leeway to do what is needed around here. You are busy hunting down those Banned Emperor Heretics especially when they are about to do something nasty to your Flower City. I do not think Jin would blame you for that." Qiu Yue tried to calm Zeru, but it was pretty apparent that he still partially blame himself for this current mess even though he himself know that it was impossible to know when the Gods could strike.

So, all they could do now was to play the waiting game to make sure that the System can survive so that they can use it to find Jin.

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### Chapter 1435 System Restarted

Main System rebooting 98%... 99%... 100. Please Wait." The Sub Systems reported and suddenly they too were brought offline almost immediately, rebooting at the very same time as the Main System.

"Good Evening and Welcome." The original System voice spoke out, giving a sense of relief to not just the Sub System Users but finally allowing them to put their guard down.

"The Sub System had updated the System with the current predicament that the System had placed the User and Sub System Users. Apologies for the inconvenience caused but please wait for a little while longer as the System attempts to reestablish themselves with the rest of the modules." The System said and chairs were brought into the Dungeon Maker instance allowing Qiu Yue and Lynn to finally have a little rest.

"What exactly happened to you?" Qiu Yue asked as she request her Sub System to push an urgent notification to Claire's Sub System so she could know the updated situation that they were currently in.

"The System had no recollection. It was as if the hijack of the System was a well timed process. Even as the System tried to attempt to retake and reestablish control, the System failed miserably to do so and was further placed into an isolated quarantine zone which we were not able to break out of. Only with the Sub System's presence that the zone was unlocked, allowing the System to retake everything. " The System said and simultaneously decided to run an integrity check to ensure that nothing out of the ordinary had been changed or mishandled.

"Are you able to find Jin?" Lynn knew that it was not exactly the right time to ask especially when the System was still performing diagnostic scans to ensure that they had not been compromised in any way, but it was an issue with utmost importance as well.

"Lynn." Qiu Yue understood her urgency but rushing the System would not help.

"Do not worry Sub System User Qiu Yue and Lynn. The System had been attempting to locate User even when everything was rebooting. Every available processing capability had been used to backtrack the signal to find out where the User had been forcefully teleported to." The System reported and said that it had pinpointed a general location in the multiverse where he could be sent but it still needed additional time to ensure.

"Let me assist you with that." A familiar crusty voice came into the scene and it was none other than the Devil himself. "I have a bone to pick with those pesky gods." Even though Qiu Yue queried about his current condition, it was a rare sight to see Kraft fully concentrating on the current endeavour to search for Jin. Using the narrowed searches that the System had managed to salvage, they were finally able to boil down his location to a particular world which made even the System give out an audible sigh.

"Why, what's wrong? Isn't it great that we are finally able to locate him? Just open the portal and we can go rescue him." Lynn said impatiently.

"He can fend for himself, why are you so worried?" Qiu Yue said until Lynn mentioned what the fake System had hinted.

"She is not wrong to be impatient and at the same time observant enough to listen despite being angry that Jin had disappeared." Kraft said as he too shook his head when he saw the current location that Jin had been teleported to. "The original Jin had been stripped of his cultivation and powers right in front of my eyes. All of that had been transferred to that imposter and we have no clue how to transfer his powers back at the moment. The only thing that our Jin has that had not been absorbed by the God's faker is his current constitution. He still has that wormy regeneration in him as well as the Lord Vampire bones infused into him. Octofussy did a great job making sure it is exclusive and not connected to his Magi circuits."

"Wait what? Jin is now a Grade 1 Cultivator or even a commoner with better regeneration speed?" Qiu Yue wished to clarify what she heard and Kraft acknowledged the current situation that the Gods had played on them. "Then? What are you two waiting for? What's with that sigh? Does the System still need energy to open a portal to the area?"

"No. It's not that. It is much more complicated than you think." Kraft also took a seat down and started cracking his head. "Maybe the Demons might have a better knowledge of that place." He said to himself as the Devil opened a portal shouting for Moloch's name.

"I heard the System rebooting, it was being announced through our connection with the System Channel. But I was not able to enter since the System denied all teleports for now. How is it right now?"

"It's fine, just that have you ever heard of the Synthesis World?" Kraft asked as Moloch entered the Dungeon Maker instance and closed the portal behind him.

"Erm, I am not too well versed with Worlds but you can ask Diabolos. He had been exiled and always been travelling around for quite some time to hide from the Gods and Demons." Moloch said and without further request, the System had already connected them to the ex Demon Prince.

"Synthesis World? Oh." Diabolos' reaction was sufficient to know that he does have some knowledge about it. "You guys cannot open a portal, right?"

"If we had, we would not be having this conversation." Kraft felt a little annoyed, not sure if it was because of the current situation or the lingering pain that he was experiencing coming out of bed early.

"Then those gods...are no doubt nasty. Real nasty of them to do such a trick on your...master," Diabolos sighed as well as he too had decided to reemerge back into the Dungeon Maker Instance to discuss the current predicament they were having.

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## **Chapter 1436 Synthesis World**

"Synthesis World is a terrible... terrible place even for my standards." Diabolos started to be a little melancholic as he attempt to explain what in the hell that place was.

"Just cut the bull crap." Lynn rebutted and demanded a clear explanation.

"Fiesty." Diabolos retorted and decided to explain as straightforwardly as he could. "If I am not wrong, your boy had been split into two once again. As if taking his powers away was not enough, sending him into the Synthesis World would have dealt the final blow to him as a way to either A) dismantle his mind, body and soul for good or B) give him the hardest challenge of all so that they could have a good laugh at it."

"What you do mean? Can't you say it in simpler terms?" Lynn pressed for the answer as it felt like Jin was in deeper shit than they could anticipate.

"In order to enter the Synthesis World, you can only enter after processing yourself into a digital entity. Usually, you would need a base before you enter and a base means someone who existed there before. A similar genetic composure, similar face, similar hair all that kind of thing. That is how you can hijack into the Synthesis World and be part of it. So in short, your real body would be left somewhere while your consciousness had been uploaded into their 'cloud' thingy. I had no idea what that really means, not exactly a techie myself but yeah, once you are in the cloud, you would be able to transverse the majority of the Synthesis World."

"I assume they did this uploading of their consciousness into the cloud is because they lack resources?" Qiu Yue asked and Diabolos could only shrug and nodded his head at the same time.

"Something like that, and they can live eternally while their bodies would be cultivated for the sake of nutrition and be used to feed the existing ecosystem." Diabolos said and the humans were shocked.

"Cannibalism?" Both exclaimed at the same time and the Demon Prince nodded his head once more.

"As you said, they had no food, but their technology had gone through so much advancement that most of the non edible resources could be reused. Energy wise is from the sun or whatever star that is currently orbiting around them. All they had to do was to make sure they have provided enough nutrients to the entire population so that they won't starve. Oh and if you ask why to bother living then...That's the star question." Diabolos was one step ahead of them.

"They can experience whatever they want in their cloud. But only a few luxurious individuals would be able to attain such fulfilment. The entire place had always been at war among various cities and the one who racked up the most points every year would be given the chance to not just have a privileged life within the cloud but also get out of the cloud and partake in the high life for a month before going back into the cloud again."

"Ah, so the motivation is to beat the shit out of everyone and have a good life after that? Only one person every year?" Qiu Yue asked

"Hmm, I am not too sure about that. Perhaps per sector or city or whatever. What I want to send across is that the warring within their cloud is not a joke. They might have servants to aid the person but those servants, be it sentient or real human beings are not having it easy as well. If their commander dies, they die as well and restart with little to no resources at hand. Likewise, if they win, they would be able to enjoy the same amount of luxury as their commander... However." Diabolos ended the sentence with a warning.<.com>

"The reward would be based on the commander's generosity. That's all I know and for you to discern. So whether Jin had gotten in as a commander or servant would be for us to find out."

"So, you are saying the gods literally found a person similar to Jin and threw him into the Synthesis World?" Lynn did not bother with the specifics that Diabolos had said.

"Meh, considering that they are clowns, its a high chance that they inserted him while keeping his body in the God's plane. But I cannot prove to you that his body would not have been used or discarded by the denizens of the Synthesis World. After all, with his immortal body, it's basically free food for everyone in that place. While I like to imagine myself as an evil Demon Prince toying with people's lives with much disregard, that latter option is too much of a distaste even for me. Not so for those gods though." Diabolos said but Lynn ignored his warnings and immediately went to the System and Kraft.

"You guys would surely be able to upload me into their cloud server right?"

"Do not be ridiculous, we never try this before and there is no certainty I can pull you back without fully analysing their System," Kraft replied, assuming its absurd for Lynn to attempt to jump in so haphazardly.

"Then we will just make sure Jin and I reach the very top so we can return to our physical bodies."

"The System does not know the time scale of this particular World. There is no guarantee how long you will take." The System added. "And there will be no minions to back you up considering the nature of their servers. The System and Original Bellator Kraft might be able to devise a way in the future but till then, you have to search for him and survive all the way to the top."

"I do not mind. He saved my life once, I would not hesitate to put down my life for him. Besides, if not for his girlfriend to save his ass, then who else?" Lynn also mention that her penguins were up to par with her cooking levels and they can run the place without her. However, this entire Dungeon Supplier store cannot run the place without Jin.

"Then I guess I have to play my part as a Sub System User and a concerned friend by holding the fort here." Qiu Yue said. "Take too long and maybe I am the recognised Lady Boss instead of Jin." Qiu Yue pats Lynn's shoulders and comforted her. "So, go get that stupid boy back to this world however long you need. We will be here waiting."

"Well, you guys decided to play it this way... Fine, you get your prison time Lynn. But before that, Diabolos, I might need your help before sending Lynn into the Synthesis World. You too Moloch." Kraft beckoned the two demons while telling Lynn to finish off whatever she needs before moving into the digital realm of the Synthesis World.

And that included saying goodbye to her Dad, for Kraft and the System have no indication of how long they would disappear. All they know was that it was best to say her goodbyes in the case where she never had the chance to say so. It was a risky endeavour Lynn was about to undertake and they want her to know the grave consequences and significance of leaving for the digital world so haphazardly without any plans.

#### Chapter 1437 Where Is The Body?

"Fine, fine. I will listen to all of you. I will give some instructions to my Penguins...and tell my Dad about the situation. In the meantime, you guys better find a way to teleport me back in." Lynn said before reluctantly moving out of the Dungeon Maker Instance, Qiu Yue could see Kraft and the other two demons discussing their next course of action.

Naturally, as humans have a such great curiosity for gossip, she slowly inched in to hear what was happening between them.

"Bleargh. We are not stupid, if we do not want you to hear the conversation, we would already have moved to another location. Stop standing there as a fool and come closer so that you can provide a useful suggestion if it's possible." Kraft said and Qiu Yue pointed at the Sword Saint.

"Do you want him to join the conversation as well?" She asked 'innocently'.

"You just want to piss me off, do you? now that you hold the reins as the temporary User." Kraft replied.

"Hmm, it's rare to see you this friendly and cooperative, so I thought I'd push my luck a little. Besides, I am no temporary User until I start to hold the reins of this place. We either have to make an excuse that

Jin went for some holiday or we used that puppet the Gods had given us. Either way, it would be rather annoying so I should get my fill of annoying you before the stress comes in" Qiu Yue sniggled and Kraft rolled his eyes while he talked to the other two. Their main point of contention is to find Jin's real body. Be it in the Synthesis World or in the Gods' Plane.

"Since you guys are able to trace the body to the Synthesis World, I am afraid that is where you have to find him. Yet, their technology is advanced enough to block multiverse travel as if they know the presence of other worlds so we have to crash directly through with brute force or go through the Gods Plane to enter it." Moloch commented

"I am not surprised if they do have the ability to counter our entry, I remembered trying to enter their world but was rejected despite my powers and since then I never had the chance to do so again." Diabolos said as he stretched his wings a little.

"Then where did you get all that information?" Qiu Yue questioned and Diabolos replied stating that most of the information was from a black market broker.

"As a banished Demon, I tried to travel all around the multiverse to earn as much power as I could back. The Synthesis World was one of my targets since they said that the experience of living in that digital 'cloud' would enhance my combat experience. But I never had the chance to enter the place." Diabolos shrugged his shoulders and suddenly had a revelation.

"But perhaps...Just perhaps. Jin's Body might be on the Gods' plane instead but its location is near to Synthesis World." Diabolos said but Qiu Yue asked for an explanation.<.com>

"The gods can move anywhere and everywhere via their plane but they too have a pocket of space in each world. The Demons attempted to do the same as well but were not as successful as the gods mainly due to the fact that we do not have such worshippers in certain places."

"Oh, yea. Maybe that's probably how Jin's trace could be pinpointed at that location." Moloch concurred with Diabolos that they should not ignore such a possibility.

"Yeah, if a Demon Prince like me is unable to enter the Synthesis World, what makes you think those low level gods have the rights and power to do something better than me? I too presumed that Jin's body is hidden in Synthesis' 'Place of Heaven'." Diabolos gave air quotes out.

"Then doesn't that mean even if Jin is able to get the most number of points, his digital entity cannot return to his original body?" Qiu Yue deduced and the two demons awkwardly nodded their heads.

"That's why I gather the both of you here. We need a solid plan to ensure that rascal's body emerges in Synthesis World's physical environment at the same time when they are getting out of their neural cloud server. This is to ensure that the Synthesis World does not utilise and realise that it is an evergreen food stock. There would be no guarantee that their AI would keep his body for experimentation and research as the holy grail to their food shortages. Urgh and let's not forget that Lynn wishes to be in there as well..." Kraft explained and Qiu Yue gave a disgusted look and understood the implications.

"I guess, the gods did realise that when they were planning and since their purpose was entertainment, they placed his body in the Gods' plane instead for safe keeping." Moloch added but Diabolos reminded the group that this is all a conjunction and scouting was needed to make sure that his body is there.

"Heh. When it comes to scouting. Leave it to us foxes...though going into the Gods Plane so brazenly after the death of those low level gods would be a hassle as well." Kraft purposely eyed Diabolos as if he knew something about him. Even pretending to feign ignorance, Kraft immediately snapped his fingers and glowing orbs could be seen hiding with Diabolos' menacing dark wings.

"Urgh is that why you roped me into this conversation?"

"What else?" Kraft chuckled and declared openly. "You should still have some of the gods' essence. Throw out some so we can use it to hide our presence." Kraft demanded.

"Why should I give it to you when I have nothing to gain at all? Besides, I already did that brat a favour by helping all of you to live through the gods. So it looks like you have to cough up something before I am able to part with these...precious essences for your scouting." Diabolos smiled and everyone knows how irritating this would be since those Demons always want to get a good bargain out of every transaction.

## **Chapter 1438 Memory Loss**

Even as Yinn helped Jin up from the ground, the latter could feel the sluggishness within him. Unable to move as he used to, he moved his body to the best of his abilities not knowing anything but following Yinn from behind.

The bombardments got even more accurate despite the both of them trying to move as far as possible away from it until Yinn stopped midway to remove a few bushes away, revealing a trapdoor right in the middle of this dense jungle.

"Quick Commander, go in!" Yin said as she opened the trap door and let him enter first before jumping into the tunnel herself. Surprisingly, after Jin stepped onto the solid ground after climbing down the ladder, the entire place slowly lit up which made him move to the sides of the wall in hopes to hide from any ambush.

"What are you doing commander?" Yinn said as she locked the trapdoor and slid down gracefully from the top of the ladder to where Jin was.

"The lights!" Jin 'whispered' loudly and Yinn gave a resigned look.

"Do not worry, there are motion sensors here. Hmm, I guess Tellie might be right... Do you not have any recollection of this place?" Yinn questioned and Jin shook his head furiously.

"I am sorry, I do not remember a single thing." Jin could have told the truth but who in his right mind would believe that he had been teleported by some dimensional gods away from everything. If anything, this was akin to an abrupt start for him but in his mind, he cursed those gods.

Being isekai-ed to this brand new world with powers stripped was like the ultimate hard mode. And to make matters worse, he could not connect back to the System no matter how hard he tried. He felt like a piece of him had been torn off and he was partially empty on the inside.

The only positive thing was that those bombardments and motion sensor equipped tunnel had given him the impression that this was not some mediaeval landscape but of a modern setting.

It's both good and bad since he knows that with his current body, there was no way he could fight against big gaudy opponents. But ranged weapons on the other hand would be a different ballgame. Death might be quicker and sudden but at the very least it gives a fighting chance to any person with a low constitution.

"But your memory loss might be a good thing?" Yinn shrugged, "You seemed less fearful than you used to be.... slightly less." She added as she beckoned Jin to come out of his hiding area to follow her.

"I am really sorry. I have no idea why I am holding this position of commander, what I had done and what I was fighting for. For all I know, you could be posing as a friend while you are actually my enemy." Jin said and Yinn in the spur of the moment took out her pistol to aim at Jin.

And that was supposed to frighten him a little, probably like a kind of payback for all the things Jin had done previously. But to her surprise, he disappeared from her sight and her vision went upside down. The Commander she thought she knew so well had retaliated before she was able to bring her pistol out. Right now, she was on the ground, with Jin locking her arm and the pistol in his hand.<.com>

"Is this a test or are you really my enemy?" Jin asked as he forced the barrel down Yinn's cheeks and subsequently to her neck. However, because of his daily usage of various weapons, he felt that it was too light and decided to shoot at the side to find that there was no bullet in the chamber at all.

"It's an empty pistol and I am not retaliating. But I am liking this amnesia ridden commander already. Where did you learn such moves?" Yinn smiled as she saw Jin being frustrated by the lack of bullets.

"Why do you even carry an empty pistol on you?" Jin ignored, attempting to hold the upper hand in the conversation (After all, he was supposed to have authority since Yinn called him Commander) and she smiled despite having her face on the cold dirt ground.

"Because that pistol is for you. The clip chamber does not open unless it's authorised by you." Yinn said as she wiggled to point that her pistol was on the other side of her. Jin slowly released her and apologised while telling her to not make any abrupt movements. Yinn stood up and slowly reached behind her utility belt in order to pass her commander a new ammo clip.

"See? Would an enemy pass a loaded gun to you?"

"Nothing is impossible," Jin said as his thoughts alone were more than enough to open the clip chamber, allowing him to insert the ammo clip.

"That's good Commander. Do not trust anyone but yourself. Even your subordinates might betray you someday." Yinn advised before walking forward.

"Are you saying that about yourself?"

"What are you talking about? I might tease you but I can never betray you. In fact, your squad of War Maidens can never ever do that unless there is a change in our programming." Yinn said and that made Jin even more confused and curious. "Unless of course, you forced us to the point that our backs are

right against the wall. Then perhaps our sentience directive had decided that it's best we kill you instead." Yinn grinned widely while walking at the front which Jin was unable to notice.

"Wait, what?! You are a mecha humanoid?" Jin did not care about her warning and asked about the fact that she was not human at all. In response, Yinn pulled her long dark hair up, revealing a barcode with a serial number right beneath it.

"Yinn, once again reporting at your service, Commander Jin. I will bring you back to the rest of the War Maidens." She said as she started to pick up the pace to lead Jin to relative safety.

# **Chapter 1439 Introducing The Squad**

They continued along the tunnel until they reached another trapdoor where Yinn had taken the initiative to climb up the ladder. She purposefully knocked twice and waited for a response knock.

What they heard in return was some sort of morse code. While Jin knew the basis of morse code, he needed time to decipher it and it was even harder without the System to identify it for him. And yet, the former astral cultivator also believed that it was useless to even think that morse code could be replicated the same way as what he had on Earth. So, he stood at the side waiting for Yinn to give the affirmation morse code. (Author's note: Nope, no peeking up!)

Yinn replied in response and soon the trapdoor opened, beaming in stronger rays of light into the tunnel with words of relief being thrown towards Yinn as she reunited with the group on the surface. Jin climbed up slowly and noticed that the chattering ceased slowly with Yinn leading the squad to be at attention.

Without any words, they stood upright in a synchronous manner and subsequently saluted Jin as he emerged out of the tunnel.

"At ease, please," Jin said, feeling a little uncomfortable when he noticed how the trapdoor only led him to yet another derelict looking house. All he could assume was that they were in some safehouse of sorts and hoped that it was their main headquarters. Even when Jin told them to be at ease, the other three asked Yinn for the latest updates as if she was a reliable older sister.

"He lost his memories and he even blurted the word sorry. It's your choice if you want to give him a second chance." Yinn said and the rest eyed Jin silently.

"But we gave him lots of chances before, how can we prove that he is not bluffing this time around?" Another female with a cap on to hold her ponytail up queried Yinn.

"He grabbed his own gun away from me and tried to shoot me, assuming that I am the enemy. Even the past Jin would have been a pussy to even fire a shot at us despite his crappy attitude." Yinn said and the rest were surprised.

"PTE Tellie." The girl with the cap on announced her name and the other two reluctantly gave their names too.

"PTE Diaz" The War Maiden with bun up blond hair saluted momentarily.

"PTE Click" The War Maiden removed her full face helmet and revealed her entire face to Jin. Short Brown hair but she seemed to be the toughest one among the group.

"Oh yea, I did not tell my designation. Corporal (CPL) Yinn. We are under your squad, the Grey Bears. Commander Jin. Oh and if you have really lost my memories then you are of the 2nd lieutenant(LT) rank." Yinn said as she casually saluted Jin once more.

"Grey Bears..." Jin could not help but wonder whether even with this force teleportation to another multiverse world, he still could not move away from his destiny of Pandas.

"But before we explain anything to this clueless commander, is it wise we carry on with the mission?" Tellie asked and Jin understood where she is coming from. If the leader had been compromised and been of dead weight, he would not want him to lead as well.

"Do we even have a choice? We cannot do this autonomously, and orders from LT are needed to ensure that the mission proceeded smoothly. If we abandoned him, we do not get paid as well. Not to mention we are still raking in interest rates and debts from previous repairs." Yinn explained and Tellie sighed.

"Even with a command such as do as you wish?" Jin asked and the four of them eyed him momentarily as if it was a hated command. "...Understood. I shall not suggest that ever again." Upon hearing the last sentence, the Grey Bears stared at each other as if they did not expect such a response from him.

"Erm... Can someone who lost their memory, change their attitude that much as well?" Diaz asked in such an upfront manner that it made the rest chuckle a little.<.com>

"Fine, let's trust this new commander and if it is not feasible... we shall do 'whatever we want. Alright?" Tellie asked and everyone else nodded in agreement.

"So, what's the current situation and mission status?" Jin asked and Tellie stepped forward while touching her right eye. Soon, a holographic image came out from her eye and it projected a map. Yinn then took the initiative to explain the current objective.

"Grey Bears had taken the mission to recon and clear out the Village Artridge of possible rebels for the Empire. But as all of you aside from the new LT had known, Artridge was not just filled with rebels but they had built quite a fortification as well. The only thing we can do is to perform as much damage as possible and report back. That way, we might be able to get some partial reward."

"Partial reward?" Jin asked and Tellie touched the side of her eye once again, revealing an extended screen showing Jin the mission requirements.

"Basic Objective: Recon and find any rebels If any, clear the village.

Bonus Objective: Kill at least 15 Rebels.

Bonus Objective: Kill at least 30 Rebels

Bonus Objective: Kill a Known Rebel Leader."

"Those bonus objectives are there as bonus cash either in the event the mission got out of hand, or we got lucky. That way, we won't return to report the mission empty handed." Yinn said while Diaz mumbled stating along the lines that sometimes, it is just impossible to do so.

"Don't you feel that this is one of them as well? The Commander even decided to recon by himself despite our protests and see what he got into. Got hit by a side explosion and poof! Memory loss."

"We should be glad that he did not lose any hands or legs and is still able to command the squad," Yinn commented but the rest merely shrugged their shoulders.

"Any backup? Is this the size of our squad?" Jin asked and they nodded their heads in unison.

"You told everyone back at the mission cafe that you will be doing this alone and it sounded simple. People were making bets that you will lose." Click responded and Diaz added that the previous 'Jin' also place bets that he would win, saying that this was their one chance to go big or go home.

"And nobody erm stopped me?" Jin asked and they all gave the annoyed sigh. The entire Grey Bear Squad had already resigned to the fact that Jin would lose the bet money, earn more 'reputation' from his great bluff and get some petty cash to cover the interest rates before proceeding to their next mission if they were lucky to get another one.

Jin could not shake his head at the incompetency of his previous 'self' and take a look at the map that Tellie was projecting. If he wished to redeem himself from this squad, he had to prove himself... sensibly.

## **Chapter 1440 Taking Stock**

"I still think it's not a good idea to let a commander who had no idea of the situation take over this operation. It's too risky. Getting him killed would only set us back in more debt." Diaz said while Tellie turned off her eye projector.

"Vote of no confidence for me as well." Click raised her hands and so did Tellie, leaving Yinn the only one who wanted the mission to get over and done with please visit freewebnovel.com.

"So what are you going to do, LT?" Yinn sighed as she turned her head towards Jin.

"As LT, you guys still have to follow orders so matter how FUBAR it is, right?" Jin questioned them and they did not seem to recognise the acronym that Jin had used. "Gosh... the looks on your faces.... What I meant is Fuck Up Beyond All Repair."

"Indeed, that sounds like this current situation. But yes, we have to obey them no matter how stupid the orders are. That does not mean that we Mechanoids cannot show our displeasures based on the orders given." Yinn said and the rest did show their displeasure.

"Then let's go on with it. I do not know how "I" did it before but I hoped that the current me would show better results than the previous." Jin said and the Grey Bear Squad nodded their heads reluctantly.

"Just promise us to get everyone back in one piece. And that includes you." Yinn commented. "I am not showing concern because I care about you, but rather the squad's wallet."

"What kind of weaponry do we have in our current possession?" Jin decided not to dally and asked what they had at the moment.

"Two standard issue assault rifles." Tellie walked to the side of the safehouse and showed their current armoury box.

"The other two had been destroyed or lost," Diaz said with her hands folded while looking in the direction of Yinn and Jin.

"Sorry about that, I had to use that as a blunt weapon to survive an attack else I would not be able to reach the LT in time." Yinn shrugged her shoulders while not apologetic for her actions.

"I guess the previous me had lost the other." Jin too did not let the accusation bother him as he walked towards the box and saw how Tellie's authentication allowed the armoury box to unlock and reveal the weapons. As she had said there were indeed two assault rifles and they were both surprisingly familiar.

"M4A1s..." Jin whispered and Tellie nodded her head.

"Guess, you could remember what gun models they are." Tellie grinned at her own comment and lifted the flaps on the armoury box unveiling its bottom layer. "Two Heckler & Koch MP5s because we do not have that much money left and four Browning Hi Power Pistols alongside a few extra ammo clips."

"Other than that, I have a Remington 870 Pump Action Shotgun with me. Got about 36 rounds." Diaz declared as she held up her weapon.

"We also still have a few armour plates... and one extra armour vest since LT Jin seemed to have misplaced his as well." Click said as she fumbled through the armour case at the side to reveal a series of ceramic plates all packed nicely within the box.<.com>

"Do all of those weapons have fingerprint authentication as well?" Jin asked as he pulled out his gun and saw that it was the same Browning Hi Power Pistols that were packed within the armoury box.

"No, only your current pistol. You just wanted that as some added security." Yinn replied as she picked up the M4A1 while reaching for a backpack. Out from the backpack was what seemed to be a series of attachments that she was familiar with and started to equip on the assault rifle. From a silencer to sight attachments and even an additional grip.

"We do not have that much money to put such a miscellaneous useless feature on our weapons." She added as the CPL picked up her rifle after equipping the attachments and getting a feel of the weapon.

"I guess, she is taking that rifle," Jin said and the rest looked at him with yet another awkward stare. "What?"

"Commanders are not supposed to enter the battlefield." The squad said in unison and that left Jin even more confused.

"I thought you said I carried a rifle just now?"

"Because you wanted to show that you are not wrong that there are, as I quote, 'just a few bastards hiding in the trees.' and look what happened to you." Diaz rebutted and the rest nodded their heads. "You should be glad that Yinn kept your pistol for safekeeping."

"Fine, then I will just grab a rifle off a dead body later." Jin tried to settle the Grey Bears down as he felt that giving the order to move out was already an ordeal. He did not need to make it even more complicated than the situation demands.

"Why are you so set on moving out?" Click queried and reinforced that the commanders should be out away from the battlefield. "That's the whole point for this safehouse here."

"Then how do I see the progress from the battlefield to give the orders if I am not there?" Jin asked and the squad once more could not believe the extent of his memory loss.

"Called up the System. You dumbass." Yinn said and she pointed at the side of her head. Jin followed her movements and noticed that there was a physical button at the side of his head as if it was implanted there since forever that it was embedded within his skin.

With a tap, a holographic console emerged in front of him showing the current status of his War Maidens as well as the map and the mission objectives. The War Maidens had been marked as pointers within the map and there was a visible fog of war beyond the safehouse's location.

"Give me a minute or two to study the...erm system once more," Jin said as he saw that there was a digital manual and the rest automatically picked up the available weapons while they went towards the wall to be plugged in.

That was when Jin realised that those life like realistic ladies were no doubt Mechanoids as he saw how they remove the side of their shirts to be wired to a wall mounted charger and be charged up.