

Dungeon S 1471

Chapter 1471 "Synthesis Dungeon" - Final

Even as Dyke and Raymond were somewhat overtly furious that Lark had died, only Jin knew the reason why that happened. It was Raymond who had secretly decided to pay his points as part of to hinder the Royal Bodyguards. While the assistance care packages were publicly shown to the spectators and shoutouts were made to publicise the people who donated generously for their cause, the obstacles to block or slow the progress of the participants were not.

Jin believed that Raymond did it on purpose to set the obstacle up so that he could denounce Jin for making such a difficult dungeon. The dungeon supplier also assumed that Raymond was daring enough to do that because of his high affinity with Archduke Dyke. Even if Jin swore that it was Raymond, there was a chance the personal attendant would be able to defend himself and slander Jin even further for suggesting that.

So, the Astral Panda Cultivator merely kept his confidence up and smiled, knowing that he had encountered sufficient asshole customers in life to deal with them.

And as expected, the first to open his mouth was Raymond, saying that this is a scam, creating a difficult dungeon so that Jin would be able to take all those points himself.

"Unfortunately, that's not the case. If the participants won, the points accumulated through all that betting would be passed to them as winnings evenly among the people who bet for them. And for those who bet against them, would get points only if the participants lost.

Obviously, all proceedings would be charged a small administration fee before the winnings are processed." Jin said but what they were not satisfied was that they had lost a bodyguard through this demonstration of theirs this easily. Raymond purposely used that as his ammunition to scold Jin even though Kurt was still a few hundred metres away attempting to stomp into the building.

"Mr Lark had been the Archduke's bodyguard for years and for him to die because of such a dirty trick is all on you! Where are you going to find a replacement for Sire this easily! He had not even done his backup yet and the cost of rebuilding him is substantial enough to put you in the red for many years to come. In fact, your second generation might need to fork out money for your mistakes!" Raymond shouted furiously at Jin and yet he remained unfazed by everything.

"I am afraid that losing your man should not be an issue," Jin said as he snapped his finger and Lark magically appeared right beside them.

"Holy shit. That was painful." Lark said as he emerged unharmed from the entire fiasco he realised that Archduke Dyke was right in front of him and quickly changed his attitude by going down with one knee to beg for forgiveness.

"I apologised that I am out of my element and willing to tender my resignation to further improve myself!" Lark declared and that got the attention of Kurt who saw him still in one piece. Relieved, he decided to make his move by breaching into the house. A reckless move considering that there was only one person doing so where everyone within the room would have guns pointed at the door.

"Its fine. Get up. We have to see if Kurt could make it." Dyke said even though he knew that it was impossible to do so. At the very least, they would want Kurt to go guns blazing and take down an enemy or two before dying. That was when Lark had decided to put in some points to ensure that a brand new care package could aid his buddy from his current predicament.

However, Kurt was a little too hasty from the get go and decided to breach since the countdown was still moving. The moment the door had been breached Kurt did not care who was in there and decided to throw whatever high explosive grenades, flashbangs and smoke grenades to cause as much confusion as possible. And the moment the grenades when off, the entire instance blared.<.com>

"Mission Failed. Hostage had been killed." The message appeared on their Systems prompting Jin to inform the rest that if there were no bets against the team. the points would be rolled over for his business.

"Then I guess, you made a killing today," Lark said with his arms folded.

"You can check my e-wallet's history. The points I earned would be lesser than what I could have earnt." Jin said as if the evidence itself was more than enough to prove that he was not lying. Even if he was able to do so with some glitch, that meant that the Imperial Points Bureau would escort him to their interrogation room for more than a little chat and a cup of coffee.

"Raymond." Dyke's voice was serious and his personal attendant immediately went to his knees without saying a word.

"Don't do unnecessary stuff next time," Dyke said and Raymond nodded his head solemnly. There was no need for any additional words to be spoken.

Kurt came walking back from the supposed hostage situation after looking through the house for a moment. The hostage had been blasted into pieces as the enemy had used the hostage as a body shield to block the grenades. However, the explosion was big enough to take out an enemy or two.

"Bleargh, I did not expect it to be this realistic and fierce," Kurt said that he thought this demonstration was just a show of Jin's Virtual Space prowess and never did they find it to be this engaging. Even the Virtual Training Spaces that they had been through were not as thorough and unpredictable. It was as if this Virtual Space was alive.

"Yes, that is why I called it a dimensional instance rather than a Virtual Space," Jin said and at that time, Archduke Dyke looked at Raymond.

"Cancel my other appointment. I want a rematch until we win and Raymond, this time, you are allowed to bet against me." Dyke said as he found this entertaining, knowing that nothing happened to his bodyguards at all. In fact, he wants to know more about this dimensional instance but for now, a rematch was more important to ensure that the guards get back their dignity.

And with a salute, Kurt and Lark who knows what they were facing up against had promised that they would not fail the Archduke.

Chapter 1472 Jin's Run - Part 1

"Sire, do you think it's wise to do that?" Raymond pleaded with Archduke Dyke that he should be going off for his next appointment. "You have to meet the emperor for his kid's sixteenth birthday. It would not be wise for you to skip that."

"Then tell the Emperor lackeys that the situation of my son's predicament is equally important." Archduke Dyke said as he suddenly freed the entire day for Jin's 'Virtual Space'.

It was then Kurt and Lark asked Jin whether it is even possible for him to beat the game at the highest difficulty level.

"Wow, you are asking the creator to have a run of his virtual space?" Jin was surprised that they even proposed that.

"Well, you did say that this training virtual space would generate based on our skills and if you cannot beat it even at the highest level of difficulty then how can we trust that this is not a scam?" Kurt remarked.

"Now that I have all the time in the world, I too would like to see that in action." Archduke Dyke said with a smile on his face. "You can even call upon your Mechanoids to work this out."

"No need. I will deal with this on my own." Jin said as he requested for the weapons cabinet to emerge from the ground. Immediately, his hands moved towards the pistols' section and started to choose two FN Five Sevens and one Smith & Wesson Model 66 revolver that was strapped behind his back.

No grenades, no flashbangs, no breaching devices. Just three guns with no additional ammunition clips. He was not even wearing a vest with the exception of a holster strap that allowed him to hold his revolver at the back as well as the holster to hold his two FN Five Sevens. The only difference was that he changed his prisoner uniform to a standard working attire. A white shirt, black pants with a tie to look more professional.

"Is he crazy?" the bodyguards commented that this was suicide since they never saw how Jin fought but Raymond was ecstatic. He knew that this was the time to sabotage him and Jin also knew that there was a high probability that they would be betting against him.

Yet it did not falter the Dungeon Supplier as he stretched a little. He still felt some fatigue from not being able to eat for a week since he was just a Grade 2 but it was nothing that he could not handle especially when he had been in situations where there was everything except food.

Still, he shamelessly asked if the guards had any rations that he could chew on since his stomach had been growling forever. Lark took out a high calorie snack bar and gave it to him and it reminded them that Jin had been imprisoned for a week without much food. The nurses did inspect him and gave him a few quick recovery booster shots but he was supposed to be resting right now since Jin had barely recovered.

This realisation made Dyke a little embarrassed that he had forgotten the predicament Jin had gone through to save his kid and now he was forcing him to show a demonstration at the highest level of difficulty. That was when Dyke eyed Raymond and his personal attendant slowly nodded his head as to refrain himself from being overboard.<.com>

All of them had unanimously agreed not to bet against Jin and allowed him to complete this demonstration at the highest level of difficulty by himself.

"Ready." Jin closed the weapon cabinets and pressed a big red button at the side to skip the remaining countdown while chewing on the snack bar. But unlike what he had advised the bodyguards, Jin stood at the very same place where the bodyguards stood before.

It was like a minor insult and provocation that Jin wished to show those bodyguards "You suck." And with Jin pressing the red button, the countdown hastened to the last five seconds when his guns were still within holsters but his hands were there ready to pick them up whenever needed.

"Mission Start."

As expected, a sniper rifle shot was heard but this time there were no 'warning shots' that were being fired. The spectator view could see that Jin was being aimed right at the chest with a firing line being drawn where the shot had come from.

But instead of a dead Jin, they were surprised that he was able to dodge it. Yet, even before he finished dodging, they heard another shot and this time it was louder. The ones who were familiar with that sound knew that it was not simply any other sniper rifle. That kind of sound was only made when you fired a large round calibre. As expected of a round that has the highest difficulty level has two snipers aimed at you.

And with that Jin was still able to barely dodge it but this time round, he took one FN five seven out and shot towards the large calibre sniper rifle. It did not score a hit against the shooter but the shot was able to damage the rifle's barrel, causing it to dent. This rendered the sniper incapable of using that particular rifle without a risk of damaging oneself with a possible gun incident.

"What... did he do?" Kurt said as he could not believe his eyes. He never saw such acrobatic movements from a shooter before and now understood the reason why he did not even wear a bullet vest as it may hinder his movements. Still, it was like seeing a dancer in action even though he knew that even dancers could not evade bullets the way Jin did.

"His spatial perception is acutely accurate." Lark analysed as the third sniper shot fired off and Jin was still able to avoid it as he bent down a little to pick up a rock and threw it towards the window with deadshot accuracy. The spectators could see how the enemy sniper wished to take a shot again but the rock caused her to hesitate and withdraw back for a moment, allowing Jin to jump and climb onto the ledge of the second storey.

He did not go the normal way and everyone was eager to see if he could really make it.

Chapter 1473 Unbelievable Combat Logs

As the enemy sniper tried to search for Jin once more hoping that he had not made it to the house, Jin was already at the side of the window waiting for an opportunity to hop on her. Lark and Kurt thought that he brought a pistol for that reason.

Easy manoeuvrability allows the user to have a quick shot and retract even though it has risk in doing so. But what Jin did threw them off their chairs. Instead of what they thought of him pulling his FN Five Seven out to shoot, Jin grabbed the rifle barrel and lugged it outwards.

This caused the sniper enemy to be pushed forward out to the window grill where Jin could safely insert a bullet into her neck. That was when Raymond found that it was someone familiar and started to ask its own AI assistant to track where he had seen that woman before.

"Private Tellie. Grey Bear Squad. Speciality: Not Known. Insufficient information due to lack of achievements." His AI assistant said and that was when the group realised that they were fighting with clones of Jin's Squad Members.

"Heh. How does it feel to be shut down by a lowest ranked sniper?" Kurt asked Lark as he used his elbow to nudge him.

"Those movements are not of a private sniper. Ehh ...perhaps it's just a clone with her face on. We all know that his team members are still at the repair bay at the basement, right Raymond?" Lark asked and Raymond made a quick call to the engineer belonging to the Archduke's team to check if they were there repairing them.

"Yes, Sir. All accounted for at the repair bay. None of the Grey Bear War Maidens is active at the moment and we are doing maintenance for them as we speak." The engineer reported but was curious why Raymond was so concerned about their presence at the repair bay.

"It's nothing, just want an update. We are still discussing with him on what had happened." Raymond brushed off the topic and the engineer sighed.

"Then you better tell that idiot of a commander to take it easy on the Mechanoids. It seems like he had been using the tactical system and he had been pushing them to their maximum limit for the days he had seen action." The engineer commented.

"The Tactical System?" Raymond was curious who would use such a system at this time and age where the ever evolving current technologies had rendered it somewhat useless even though it was attached to all Mechanoids for coordination purposes.

"Aye, you know we can sometimes push the War Maidens into overdrive by using certain override codes that had been embedded into them?" The engineer said and Raymond gave a muffled acknowledgement.

"He had placed those codes something akin to a repeat mode. The codes were continuously input into his War Maidens non-stop during the fights." He complained.

"Won't that cause the War Maidens to break down after several uses of the codes? I remember the latest generation of War Maidens were not able to handle more than three override codes and a rejection system had been installed to ensure that they could still work." Raymond found this to be a startling discovery and had to step aside from the spectator screen to have a better discussion with his engineer in charge.<.com>

"Generally, yes but for some reason, the codes that Commander had been using were modified codes. It did not override the War Maiden but instead, it was like an injection of programming codes to improve their aim, reflexes and in some way... the overall functions of the War Maiden."

"As if it was optimising the Mechanoids on the go with the use of the tactical system. And this requires onsite inputs which could not have been done unless he had an AI module that was able to do so."

"Hmmm... He did say between the lines that he does have a unique module installed and he is showing us a Virtual Space which he wished to use as a business model."

"Pfft, What can a Virtual Space do? " The Engineer in charge scoffed at the prospect of using a Virtual Space as a sales item.

"I thought that too at first, but it seems like this is a technology which I had not seen before as well. It's best that you come up to the interrogation room and checked it." Raymond said before adding that if he has any experts in the subject of Virtual Space to bring him along as well.

"Alright. Alright. I will come take a look. But other than that, we find no other faults to his Mechanoids... although I am very tempted to steal the codes to see if they really could aid with the programming of our own Mechanoids."

"Are they that great of a code? Sorry, I do not have knowledge on my part."

"I am not sure yet. The codes are encrypted and it is not of a standard encryption protocol which made me feel like if I present this to the programming team, they would have an absolute time trying to decode it."

"Or going crazy attempting to do so." Raymond chuckled knowing that the engineering team had always given unreasonable requests for the programming team to handle. Even though Rocky isn't the chief engineer for the Archduke, he was quite a big shot himself being an apprentice to the chief engineer and was slated to be the next one should his mentor quit.

"That is also possible. Sometimes such codes are uniquely to one model but considering that the War Maidens he used are conventional models, there should be no problem finding out if what made those codes tick those War Maidens to have a better overall function."

"You are talking in the technical realm to me now, please stop. For now, just come out of the repair bay. Thanks, Rocky." The moment Raymond gave the order and hung up the call, there were exclamations from the bodyguards which caught his attention.

Looks like that Jin had done something ludicrous again.

Chapter 1474 Jin's Run -Final

After Jin killed 'Tellie' he went into the room without any hesitation, mainly because he already had Maqi aura sensing turned on by default. The Tactical System could have seal off his powers right at the start but what's a little cheating on the sidelines when the spectators could not identify it?

As if to trick the rest of the enemies within the house, Jin picked up the rifle that 'Tellie' was carrying and fired a shot out to the grass plains like a distraction. There were comms asking for a report but Jin continued to fire the second shot as if to create a scene that she was busy finding the enemy and not shooting them.

And expected, the enemies did not move up to the second storey as they were guarding from a breaching attack but with Jin's new tactic to climb up the building, it will be updated into the Synthesis Dungeon parameters as a possible way to get in for future runs. Right now, what Jin had to content was the remaining three enemies within the house and moving carefully was the only option that he has.

"If he were to rush, they would not hesitate to put the hostage down and allowing them to win but moving too slowly will prove to be detrimental since they would suspect that there's some foul play with 'Tellie'.

However, knowing where the enemies were located gave Jin the plan where to hit but at the same time, he had to pretend that he did not know where the enemies were but had extremely good reflexes to compensate for the fight.

'Diaz' and 'Click' are at the first floor while 'Yinn' was holding the fort down at the other side of the house. Even though 'Yinn' lost her sniper rifle from Jin's coincidentally accurate shot, she was still on the lookout for him in case he had decided to move away from 'Tellie's' range of view.

So Jin knew that he only have seconds to play with before 'Yinn' realised that 'Tellie' was not responding after those two shots. Still, that did not mean Jin did not have any cards to play in his hand. 'Tellie' was not only holding a sniper rifle but had full gear on as well, allowing him to snatch away a high explosive grenade and a flashbang.

Without any hesitation, he unplugged both of them as if to replicate what Kurt was doing (and yet again, to insult the bodyguards indirectly) by rolling the high explosives grenade towards where 'Yinn' was located and lobbing the flashbang into the first floor.

As if he had synchronised the timing extremely well, the moment the flashbang hits the ground, he had already leaped down from the stairways, creating a quick distraction for the flashbang while it exploded within the room.

Jin was out of sight when the flashbang activated since it was a U shaped staircase as he leaped again, now to the first storey to catch 'Diaz' trying to regain her vision. Instantly, a tap on the trigger from his FN Five Seven caused her to fall to the ground even though he knew that Mechanoids will not die that easily.

He did it just so that he could slow 'Diaz' down in order for him to take the hostage away from her. But that also means that he was left exposed by trying to cover the hostage who was ironically 'Marvin'.<.com>

A few shots to his right arm even as he attempt to dodge roll away from 'Diaz' as the commotion already caught the attention of 'Yinn' only to have the High Explosive grenade explode right when she opened the door.

Jin's aura sensing showed that 'Yinn' was still alive but it did hinder her as well as every split second Jin could earn from this situation, he would take it graciously. The explosion also caused 'Diaz' to have a lapse of judgement, allowing him to knock the rifle upwards with his injured elbow while using her as cover from 'Click' who attempted to fire at him.

'Click' fired once and stopped the moment her view was blocked by Diaz and that was the opportunity that Jin used to fire his FN Five Seven Pistol repeatedly. Each shot was dealt with purpose and perfection. Her shoulder, later her neck, and then her head. None of the shots deviated away from what he wanted to aim for his Maqi combined with his Inverse Eyes had allowed him to have full control of the pistol that he was holding.

Not to mention, the Tactical System was also aiding with his shot alignments, giving him precise targeting after each recoil.

"Asshole!" 'Diaz' shouted but Jin inserted Maqi into his knee and drove a low kick to force her to trip, allowing him to release both pistols into Diaz's torso and subsequently her head despite knowing she has a bulletproof vest on.

"Stay down." Jin told the fake Marvin as he went ahead towards the dead fake Click to pick up her shotgun. Knowing the structure of the house and that the flooring for the second storey was made out of plywood, Jin pretended to aim towards the highest probability 'Yinn' could be and started shooting the slug rounds into the ceiling.

A few of the slug rounds eventually penetrated through the plywood flooring and caused 'Yinn' to retaliate back as well by shooting her rifle downwards. However, Jin was already on the move as he already took out his revolver and aimed at 'Yinn' who was frantically struggling to shoot through the floors.

With that last eye to eye contact, 'Yinn' was considered deceased as the smoke of the revolver filled Jin's nose.

The audience including Raymond, could not take their eyes away from the screen since the start of the infiltration till the very last second where the bullet was placed right in between her temple.

All Jin did was to pick the fake Marvin up and walk out of the front door as if it was not a big deal. He had cleared the highest difficulty with ease and did so without such surgical precision that it forced the Archduke bodyguards' reputation to be in shambles if such news had broken out to the public.

Chapter 1475 Let Me Take A Look

"Unbelievable..." Rocky said as he saw the last few moments of what Jin did onscreen when he entered the room. Usually, the System won't allow such entry even for those policemen who were curious as to what was happening.

They pretended to knock on the door and tried to enter but it was to no avail. The door did not budge. However, even when they warned Rocky, the current assistant chief engineer to the Archduke, about

the situation, the door miraculously opened to them since the System had already overheard the conversation that Raymond had with Rocky.

The policemen were flabbergasted by what Rocky had done but the door immediately closed behind him when he was too shocked with what was in front of him. The policemen could never have the chance to peek through it properly.

Initially, Rocky wished to bring someone with some expertise in Virtual Space along with him but the current team that was fixing Grey Bear Squad's War Maidens did not have such a person. Most of them have basic knowledge of it but not explicit technical know hows to commend.

Also, the team he brought was not exactly the biggest, just the minimum number of 1 per War Maiden for analysis and maintenance was already stretching it. This was because they could not believe their ears when they heard that this particular squad with no extensive modifications was able to take down fifty over rebels in the span of two days. Granted, the commander and his tactical Warfare play a part but there was no way they could do that without some assistance.

So when they found out what had been ticking them through the maintenance logs, they were both ecstatic and confused. The information that Rocky had passed Raymond was merely bits of what they had found. Apparently, nanobots that were used within their circulatory System had been enhanced as well.

But that was for them to find out what kind of module this Commander had obtained within the wilds that could do such an override to their War Maidens. However, that did not matter right now when Rocky was blasted with brand new sights to see and feel the Virtual Space to be equivalent to the Synthesis World's servers.

"This is practically creating a Synthesis Server within the server itself..." Rocky thought to himself without saying it out loud since it was taboo to even say that name out. "Holy shit... did some administrator has decided to throw some holy relic module onto a random person?"

? And right as he was standing there recovering from his shock, Jin was already walking over as the fake Marvin dissipated into digital dust.

"I ...cannot pull such stunts off unless I train a few more times," Lark said as he knelt towards Archduke Dyke as if to beg for forgiveness and Kurt followed suit as well.

"My Lord, my sentiments are the same. Those manoeuvres Commander Jin had used are beyond my capabilities at the moment. While one may argue that he is the developer and has implicit knowledge of the current house's condition, his pinpoint accuracy and judgement to not only distract but counterattacks are deadly." Kurt added on.

"My Lord, both of us concurred that the massacre at Artridge is entirely possible based on what he had shown us," Lark commented and Archduke Dyke allowed them to resume their duties as they stood up and guarded his back.

"Did you really create this all by yourself?" Rocky now recovered, went forward and asked Jin, ignoring the presence of his lord.

"Yes."

"In two minutes apparently," Raymond remarked in a nonchalant way.

"Two minutes...a virtual space like this... Can I take a look at the module?" Rocky asked and then realised how rude he was. "Of course, if you do not want to, it's fine since you have every right not to show something so precious. But but but I will pay money -no. Points! I will pay points to see just the interface!"<.com>

"Is it truly that remarkable?" Dyke asked Rocky and only then Rocky realised that he is in the presence of his lord and went to his knees.

"Apologies my lord for ignoring your presence. Yes. It's a very big yes! This Virtual Space commutation could not have been done without an AI assisting it and a module or erm modules."

"Then Commander Jin, are you willing to show your module to my assistant Chief Engineer?" Dyke asked and Jin shook his head slowly.

"Like every business man, there is trade secret he cannot share. This is one of them."

"Even if I appoint you a lord and provide you the land and dungeon that you requested for?"

"If that is the condition, then I will humbly decline. I take my abilities and use them in other ways."

"How so?" Raymond was now curious.

"As you can see, All I needed was a room to make out this Dimensional Instance." Jin replied and Archduke Dyke now began to use his authority.

"Then what if I forbid anyone from renting you a place, or perhaps exile you so that you can never command again unless you show my engineer this module."

"Heh, you could always imprison him, my lord. After all, we are still at the police station." Raymond chuckled.

"If that's the case. I will take the exile or imprisonment sentence. I wouldn't care if I am in exile, I will leave the country and perform my business somewhere else. But if you are going to imprison me again, you made an enemy out of me." Jin stood there and held his ground.

He was no longer the same Jin that was worried about threats. Now that he knows that the System is now with him and he still has the powers bestowed to him by the three Cardinal lords and the Dungeon Creation module, there will be a way out of all this shit if Dyke decides to play punk on him.

"Heh." Archduke Dyke did not know whether Jin was insane or had some serious balls attached to him. Normally people would accede to his request and beg him for mercy but this particular small time commander had decided to fight against him with all his might with nothing at his disposal at the moment. A person who could be considered to be the right hand man to the Empire's emperor had the guts to retaliate. Even Raymond, who was watching Jin's insolence could not stand it.

But all of them had forgotten that they were in Jin's playground.

Chapter 1476 Clear Winner -Part 1

"I will not say it one more time. Do not test my patience. Let him take a look." Dyke said as he rolled his arms together but Jin replied by taking an even more concrete action as the clones which he had made for the 'Synthesis' dungeons started to emerge from the tall grasses with their preferred weapons.

He could have hid them and ambushed the group as he wanted but sometimes a show of strength was necessary in stubborn negotiations. When Kurt and Lark saw the encirclement, they quickly stood forth, in front of their lord. Despite not having their armour nor weapons, their objective had always been to risk their lives for the Archduke and this situation demanded it even more.

On the other hand, Raymond did not hesitate to walk towards Jin with the intention to beat him up. There was no need for Archduke Dyke to give the command since Jin's show of power was already an indication that he was not willing to give in to anybody.

Seeing how confident Raymond was, Jin kept his calm as he always had and move a step back so that he could be in a fighting stance whenever needed. Archduke Dyke and the bodyguards knew how strong Raymond was considering he was not just Dyke's personal attendant that could do everything but he was considered to be one of reputable stronger fighters.

This should buy some time for Archduke Dyke to move out of the dimensional instance, from the door that came. The only problem was that when Rocky tried to return to the police station, the door was not budging. In fact, the door was disappearing right in front of their eyes.

That was when the Archduke Dyke learnt that they were in a place where there was no turning back other than to kill Jin and Raymond was possibly the only one who could defeat him. This was because Raymond had been infused with Mechanoid metal to the point where he was somewhat bulletproof.

However, the concept was still 'somewhat'. The bullets will no doubt kill Raymond eventually but that will take at least thousands of bullets to be rained onto him before such an effect could be achieved. He was the epiphany of a combat butler which every noble with the rank of duke and higher would have one as their last sword/shield.

This somewhat bulletproof feature had led Raymond to be one of the leading close combat killers and he was confident that despite what Jin had shown, there was no way that pathetic Grey Bear Commander could defeat him.

But instead of firing at Raymond or the Archduke, the clones merely stood guard as Jin welcomed Raymond's challenge to kill him. The first punch went through and Jin already could avoid it without any trouble. How long has it been that he had been in an unarmed combat?

Even as Raymond was quick with his punches, Jin was equally fluid like the river streams flowing down the mountain. Each attack had either been dodged or redirected with a slight push of force. This irritates Raymond even further as he now constitutes his attacks using kicks.

"Here I thought that he might prove as a challenge but this is a waste of time." Jin thought to himself as he sighed, thinking that customised Mechanoids could be stronger than a cultivator. But the problem was he did not realise that he was a veteran cultivator and if the Tactical System had used the very same data against 'actual' Grade 1 and Grade 2 cultivators, they would definitely be in a pinch.<.com>

None of his customers would have the Inverse Eyes and wealth of combat experience he had accumulated. It might seem short in a portfolio but the condensed hours that Jin put in fighting against enemies alone could be considered as decades of expertise despite being just a Grade 2 right now.

"I have enough." Jin said as he now used his Lazy Panda Swipe and brushed away Raymond's last punch and hit his stomach with it. Even Dyke and the bodyguards could see that Jin was merely entertaining one of the strongest close combat fighters they have in the Empire.

It was a type of raw talent which the Empire could make use of, but how is it that it had not been picked up until now? Dyke asked himself this question as it was pretty obvious that he wants Jin for himself. He did not care about the secrets of the unique module already, especially when he saw for himself what Jin was capable of.

Raymond dropped to the ground but got up immediately, unwilling to give up on the fight. "Do not waste my time. It is apparent enough that you are still testing me and stubborn to let go of the fact that I am stronger than you," Jin sighed, thinking that this conversation was going nowhere.

"You are no doubt strong. With this Virtual- no sorry, Dimensional Instance, you can not only earn big bucks and also use it as a weapon against the enemies of the Empire." Dyke said as he continued to speak behind his bodyguards, where he thought he was safe from any attack. It was a renegotiation of his part now that he saw Raymond had been dealt so easily by Jin. "They will be in a never ending loop of fights which can keep them occupied while we deal with them after they are exhausted."

"Oh? You think that this is a concept similar to your virtual space?" Jin questioned and with a snap of a finger caused the clones which he had on standby to fire. Kurt and Lark fell to the ground with two bullets through their forehead and chest.

"I could also kill people anytime." Jin exclaimed as he countered Raymond's surprise ambush the moment he snapped his fingers. This time, he allowed the Archduke's personal attendant to connect the punch right through his chest.

Raymond could hear the ribs cracking, thinking that he had given the decisive blow to this crazy commander. But when he stared back at Jin, he was giddy with a smile rather than wriggling in pain.

"Oh no..." Jin said as he grabbed Raymond by his head and shoved the revolver he still had into his mouth. "I honestly think your mouth needs some cleaning after all that bullshit you said."

There was no need to explain what happened next other than Jin became the dentist of the day.

Chapter 1477 Clear Winner -Final

All that was left was the Archduke standing there thinking what could have gone wrong. Did he exert too much authority as a threat? Was Jin really speaking the truth when he said that he could actually kill someone in the Virtual Space?

Was he actually secretly an assassin by the Ultra Revolutionists and the plot to rescue his son was merely a bigger plan to kill him instead? Otherwise, how could the Empire miss out on someone like him? If he was discovered to be this powerful, Jin would have been a Baron or maybe a Viscount.

"Wait, I can actually do that. Surely he would not want to be chased all around the continent because of assassinating me right here and now." Dyke thought as calmly as he could, even though his mind was accelerating what could be done and what could happen next. This was because he was frightened by Jin's powers and got stuck in his playground.

And yet, unbeknownst to him, this was not Jin's final form at all.

Even though the Archduke had his own share of battles and was considered as a hardened survivor from the battlefields, this was the first time he felt so conceited. There was no way he could come out of the situation without striking a compromise.

"Congratulations. You have passed my assessment with flying colours." Dyke tried to turn this as positive as he could, swallowing whatever pride he had to bow down to... this deviant. This was the only way he could think of to survive this current predicament. "In light of your strength and achievements, I, Dyke Malborough, the Archduke of our almighty Empire shall grant you the title of Viscount with the powers vested in me. You shall have your land and dungeon."

When Jin heard all of this, he chuckled. He thinks that he had already broken the Archduke enough, but it was not an offer he can't accept so readily. Since he's already dipped into this cesspool of fuckery, he knew that Dyke would not let him off easily the moment he got out of this regardless of whatever contract and promises they both made right in this dimensional instance.

It would be a lose lose situation for everyone and there was no way he could come out unscathed with the exception of one solution. A solution where he can use it to clear all the wrongdoings that this troublesome Archduke had made for Jin and himself.

It is to kill him.

The clones did not need another signal as they already started to emerge from the grass plains as they had their laser pointers at Archduke Dyke and the Assistant Chief Engineer Rocky.

Rocky felt responsible for the current situation as he was the one who wished to inspect Jin's module and the situation deteriorated from there. Thus, he decided to at least sacrifice his body meaninglessly as the shield of the Archduke so that he could leave a few seconds longer and perhaps renegotiate or create an excuse to eliminate such a volatile threat to the Empire.

Yet, that thought of noble sacrifice was discarded the moment Rocky tried to move forward. He was shot down without mercy by the clones and now all the laser pointers were at Archduke Dyke.

"Is Viscount not enough of a title? Work with me for a while and I shall get you to a Duke. There is this guy where all of the other dukes did not like him at all. Get rid of him for me and I shall appoint you as Duke, allowing you to govern the entire region. Fame, Riches and status will all be yours." Dyke was the one now begging, trying to imitate all the nobles who were trying to earn his favour. Now the tables had turned and now he was the one that needed to earn Jin's.<.com>

"And what? If I do that for you and you can get another guy to do the same to me as well. What's the difference does it make for me when it's merely delaying my death for when I can kill you right now." Jin said as he sauntered towards Dyke.

"No, I will never do that. In fact, I shall keep you as part of my faction and since you had saved Marvin previously, he will protect you in the future as well should the need arise." Dyke tried to reassure Jin but that guy merely shrugged his shoulders.

"I had dipped my toes into politics enough to know that your words are as empty as a newly built vessel filled with nothing but metal echoing. Your promises made the most noise and carried the least weight." Jin said as his clones were already in position where there was nowhere he could run.

Even with his hidden pistol at his ankle, it was impossible for him to reach for it. In fact, even if Jin entertained the thought of him arming himself for one last ditch to fight for his life, there was no way he could simultaneously attacked all four clones of his.

Thus, with a resigned look, he asked the question. "What is your real objective?"

"Get the most points with the shortest time possible." Jin said as he pointed at his console and showed Dyke his points.

"That does not make sense. Raymond and the others were killed on the spot and yet your score is still less than five hundred..." Dyke did not understand the meaning of this, and was, in fact, perplexed by it. "Are they not dead? If so! Return them to me at this instant!"

"Oh, they are dead. Trust me, I am not lying when I say that." Jin replied as he clapped his hands twice and out of the grass plains, out came the other four unharmed from bullets.

"Such lies! Raymond! Defeat this imprudent fool." Dyke said but instead of obeying his Archduke's orders. All four of them. Raymond, Kurt, Lark and Rocky instantly knelt right in front of Jin as they called him 'Milord' at the very same time.

Corruption? Brainwash? No, can't be. Dyke could not understand what was happening as Jin smiled widely.

"I wanted an intimate cooperation between the two of us. But it seems like you prefer authority rather than an equal relationship. So, I shall impose my authority as...your new master." Jin said as he turned around and allowed his clones to take down the last remaining sane target.

Chapter 1478 War Again?

"Master," Archduke Dyke emerged after being killed and he too was bowing in front of Jin, alongside the rest of those who had been captured by Jin after they were killed.

? "Honestly, I was half expecting this not to work." Jin said to the System which it now boldly spoke in front of him now that they were in his Synthesis Dungeon, out of the interference of the Synthesis Main Server Administrators.

"The System would have suggested the same as well not to do anything rash. But for some reason, the Synthesis Servers acted as a cover against the Server Administrators and thus, hijacking their avatars and taking their souls had never been easier." The Systems said, still unsure what Jin had done to be able to create an isolated server away from the prying eyes of the administrator.

"In any case, we now know that these dungeons are still accepted by the administrators to a certain degree and we can have our own little space here to do whatever we want." Jin said as he checked the points on the Archduke for curiosity's sake.

"You could have done this in the first place to avoid all this commotion." The System remarked but Jin shrugged his shoulders.

"It's best I avoid capturing anyone I see. But this guy is just getting on my nerves. Do all nobles act the way he is?"

"Not everyone is as humble and grateful when they are on a seat of power." The System replied. "The Archduke as the title suggested that there was no need for him to consider little peons like User is unless you are of use to him. Where a mere peon turned into an insignificant pawn."

"And here I thought that I had to go rogue, killing the Archduke. Heh, Thanks System. Also holy shit... How can I even get that many points in the shortest time ever when the Archduke's points are in the millions?"

"That is why no matter where we go, politics always earn the biggest bucks." The System replied as a matter of fact.

"The only way we can go through this is through a war against neighbouring countries. According to Archduke Dyke's memories, the Ultra Revolutionists that they had captured provided adequate information that the neighbouring Republic was itching for a fight against the Empire. The System believes that is the only way to earn a huge amount of points."

"Aww man, no dungeoning? No business taking? Must there always be war wherever I go?" Jin said as if he was not enjoying the fact that there were conflicts no matter the world.

"While the creation of your synthesis dungeon is helpful to earn points, it has no popularity to begin with. However, what strikes me is how Archduke Dyke sees User's power as a way to be used against the enemy." The System pondered and Jin looked at the kneeling Dyke who was shaking from just being on his knees just for a minute.

"Lol, it's pretty obvious that this guy hardly bends the knee compared to the rest. Everyone get up. I am not punishing you guys just because you all treated me badly." Jin asked them to stand up and Raymond instinctively helped his old lord up.

"Dyke, what do you have in mind with your suggestion that you were awfully desperate to want me under your disposal rather than letting me do my business?"<.com>

"The creation of this dimensional instance of yours could be utilised on a larger scale. And through my death, it seems like we might be able to do more than I expect it to be" Archduke Dyke bowed a little before wanting to explain more. But, instead of standing around Jin allowed them to sit at where they were spectating previously.

"Tell me more." Jin wanted to see how a warmongering Archduke could better utilise his dimensional instance even further.

"Initially, I had thought of using these dimensional instances as a way to not only grab their points but also hinder them. By creating a large dimensional instance with minimal troops as diversion, perhaps a division or regiment, the Republic would have 'no choice' but to retaliate by going to war as well.

"As the Empire, it is fairly common knowledge that we always conduct wars defensively. Provoke the enemy and burn their troops' morale down before going in for the kill. The Republic knows that as well but they would still concentrate their troops for a major offensive so that they could take a portion of our lands before calling for a ceasefire."

"On the other hand, we will occasionally fight back with better technology and stronger artillery to beat their troops. This is mainly because there are actually more points killing their troops than taking their land." Raymond added and now he did not have the very same annoyed face as he had previously when talking to Jin.

"They have more troops than us?"

"Yes. A lot more than you expect. The quantity is usually one Empire Soldier to five of theirs." Archduke Dyke explained.

"So by default, you guys fight and win by bleeding them dry since the land they take would have been scorched." Jin was getting the picture now.

"Yes, you are getting the idea. We may not be the largest landholders on the continent, but we are technologically advanced and more superior in terms of tactics. Compared to those in the Republic who merely throw their numbers at us." Raymond added.

"Still, their numbers are not to be scoffed at. And it seems they might be more determined than ever."

"So far, the latest disputed land is where Artridge was and the Republic had been eyeing them for so long that it finally decided to use rebels as a way to break in."

"Why bother taking that isolated village?"

"This was because that was where their current prime minister was born from. This was the first time that the Republic will be conducting the offensive instead of us provoking it."

Chapter 1479 How To Earn Points Fast

"So what does that have to do with me? I can't possibly stop their offensive."

"No, you cannot. But you can interrupt their offensives." Archduke Dyke replied with a smile as he said that this is now possible with Jin's ability to kill people within the Virtual Space. "Infiltrate them and create a large, gigantic portal in their capital. If you are able to, pour some Mechanoids out of there or maybe monsters."

"Huh?" Jin thought it was cliché to do so. That was every dungeon related fantasy web novel that ever does, but when he thinks about it, there is indeed merit in doing so.

"They have to deploy troops in your dimensional instance to stop those mechanoids or monsters from pouring out of the dimensional instance." Archduke Dyke said and Jin laughed.

"I honestly do not think that they will take this seriously. My clones are useless outside the dimensional instance as of now. While throwing some Mechanoids out would warrant some investigation but I doubt they go full panic mode and pull army resources out of the way to intervene with my dimensional instance." Jin said that it is impossible.

"User, it is impossible because you do not have the points to do so. The Tactical System has shown that Mechanoids can vary in sizes and it is not uncommon to have a monster type mechanoid to be created."

"I got to spend more of those points and gold bars to create such a large dimensional instance. How is that fair for me as the points I earn would only be used to cover the losses I made? There is no betting system when it comes to fighting international wars, so there is no way I am earning profit." Jin replied that it is an endeavour that he would not partake if the profit is marginal.

"Then Master, you must have forgotten that you are in control of one of the most influential nobles within the Empire." Archduke Dyke shamelessly promoted himself.

"I shall bestow you the title of General, allowing you to gain access to a special department which I can create immediately under my name so that you can have the budget that you need from the Empire's Treasury."

"Why would you do that to reduce your points?" Jin asked as it does not make sense.

"This is because with the title General and Archduke, there are special perks that would allow us to earn more points should we expend points."

"As a General, the more soldiers you kill on the battlefield and the fewer soldiers that you have, died after sorting them out, you can earn additional points as reward. For me, if my subjects win a war after the resources I have provided have been deemed useful, I shall gain points as well. The Emperor automatically gains points too."

"Won't that be more beneficial to the Emperor than to me?" Jin felt compelled to ask.

"No, the Emperor sits comfortably on his throne with no risk involved. The points would not be as much as you on the battlefield. If you see the top few individuals who had the most points, it's usually the frontline middle rank officers that obtained them like the colonels and majors. And seeing how you always risk yourself to the point of no return, a general on the front lines would no doubt have the most amount of points in no time." Archduke Dyke surmised.

"Ah..." Now Jin could finally see where it was going.

"And like I said, the Empire fights defensively. Most of our generals gain their points through the act of defending their country. You are defying the nature of our army by attacking forth, granting you even more bonus points to do something out of the norm." Dyke concluded, and Jin understood how his new subject was able to help him seek greater heights.<.com>

"I am so glad that you are on my side right now." Jin smiled as he was relieved that he was able to find someone of importance within such a short period of time.

"However, all of this takes time and paperwork needs to be done. There will be some nobles who will reject my recommendation, especially since they are doing whatever it takes to get my favour. And if I used this Artridge incident as leverage for you to be promoted to General, there will be a lot of suspicious eyes looking at me."

"I understand, What do you need me to do to prove that I am worthy of being a General?"

"Like you said, a normal low level dungeon might be able to turn into a variant. But what people do not know is what happens if you cleared the variant dungeons multiple times? What will happen to that particular dungeon?" Dyke remarked which made even veterans like Raymond shudder in fear.

"The last variant dungeon I went to nearly killed me permanently." Raymond said. "I could not fathom what would happen if the variant dungeon turned into a unique extreme dungeon."

"Therefore, set up a base near a dungeon. I shall grant you rights as a Baron so that you have full ownership of a land near the dungeon. Also since Rocky is also under your command, it should be much easier to get certain stuff up as well. " Dyke said as he looked at the time.

"We might still be able to make it to that birthday party by coming in late." Dyke said, as if he had some other plans in mind. Jin also knew that whatever Dyke was doing, it was also going to be beneficial for him and the King so he allowed him to depart while he finally could have a chat with Rocky who now shamefully requested to have a peek at the module.

"Yea, I guess there is no harm now that you are under my command. Are you okay with it, System?"

"Having an experienced external party to look at the module may provide better utility and synchronisation. The System is still figuring out certain things and it might be useful for the chief assistant engineer to look at it."

"I am not exactly a programmer. But I might be able to pull some strings to get certain things done, else... we can always do this erm subject converting process for the programmer."

Rocky commented and Jin laughed.

"Then you better get a unique eccentric guy to do it. I am not going for the Chief programmer just because of his age and rank." Jin said as if it was a matter of that not all Chiefs are as godly as they think they were.

"I get what you mean, but the Chief I know could possibly be the type of person you are looking for." Rocky said as he will try to make some arrangement for him and Jin to meet. After all, there was already a bait set up, using the codes that Jin's War Maidens used to lure the eccentric Chief to come out.

If everything goes well, perhaps Jin would finally be able to create something out of those light novel and mangas. Not to mention, he might be the dungeon supplier that he fantasied all these time.

Chapter 1480 Package Ten

Even as Rocky had promised Jin that he would meet with the Chief Programmer Ping soon enough, the first agenda now was to check whether the maintenance on the Grey Bear Squad was okay. It was fine and dandy that they had future plans out but right now, they need to collect some decent achievements in order for Archduke Dyke to give an excuse to promote Jin to a General or at the very least, a Colonel so that they could proceed with their plan apace.

But just as Jin reached the maintenance bay of the Police station accompanied by Rocky, it seems like the Archduke wasted no time by first promoting Jin to Captain (CPT). A rank which would have taken even the most seasoned commanders a few years to reach that rank if they were merely a LT. "An official letter would be given to you soon, but for now use this promotion letter as leverage when talking to people. You should be allocated a bigger apartment in the next few days." Raymond stated in his email as the increase in rank does have its perks.

At the moment, they were being housed in an Inn where accommodation requires points or gold bars to maintain their flat but with the new rank, Jin and the rest of the Grey Bear Squad would no doubt be able to live in a much more comfortable apartment and have better storage solutions. This is because most of their weapons and armour could not be brought into the inn and had to be deposited in an armoury that was conveniently situated right beside the Inn. Everything costs points unless you climb up the ranks.

Thus, the promotion to CPT was a well received reward.

When they reached the maintenance bay, Rocky's workers were already close to finishing the usual fine tunes after archiving the combat logs and records that was needed to be investigated. However, Rocky decided to stop them and told them that those War Maidens would be receiving Package Ten.

"Sir, you sure? Package Ten is for Majors and above. There is no possible way an LT would be allowed such a fine tuning Package. Even the most decorated captain would need exemption before attaining Package Ten." One of Rocky's engineers replied and yet Rocky nodded his head.

"He is now a Captain. Archduke Dyke had promised him a fast promotion track to Major. So I see no harm adding Package Ten right now. Besides, it's in our mobile inventory for god knows how long. We can finally get rid of it to this guy here and placed better Packages there." Rocky said and his engineers merely stared among themselves and shrugged. It's after all the Assistant Chief Engineer that gave the command with the backing of the Archduke, there was no need to question such an order.

Besides, Rocky was not wrong as that freaking Package had been collecting dust in their mobile inventory and they could not deposit it on any bases because it was the Archduke's personal property. It was in case his bodyguards needed emergency repairs and fine tuning, but by the time Package Ten arrived, Kurt and Lark had already been promoted to Colonel and above, causing the Package Ten to be obsolete. Initially, the maintenance team thought that the Archduke would hire another bodyguard and did not throw it away but as time go by, it became the biggest white elephant that existed within their mobile inventory that they had no qualm allowing Rocky's orders to go through.

The only sucky thing was that they had to reopen everything and install Package Ten as per their Assistant Chief Engineer's orders. They were guessing that Jin had indeed impressed Rocky and the

Archduke for allowing him to jump two ranks and be promoted as Captain. Oh, how they wished what kind of Virtual Space Jin had created that could leave such a deep impression in their hearts and minds.

"What's Package Ten?"<.com>

"You could say it's an extreme overhaul upgrade that would make your War Maidens function better than normal Mechanoids. It is also the first entry of Packages that helps to increase your War Maidens' capabilities. For example, they now have an inbuilt holster where they could keep a pistol at their femur, allowing them to hide one sidearm which could be used for emergencies. And as you can expect, when you have a lower number Package version, more holsters are available... if you want."

"Sounds like a Robot Police, just a more extreme version of it" Jin thought to himself, grinning to himself. "Wait, so there are no customised Mechanoids out there? I thought Kurt and Lark were customised."

"If you do not have the rank, technically, you are not allowed to customise your War Maidens. But illegal modifications are hard to catch and regulate so there are a lot out there who did backalley modifications. The only problem is that it will reduce the War Maiden lifespan or cause unknown complications to it if not done correctly." Rocky explained. "Oh, and they cannot participate in tournaments because of the strict inspections."

"Tournaments?" Jin asked which piqued his interest a lot.

"Yes, the Empire usually conducts annual tourneys to get people to compete with each other and later the champions would be sent to the international ones. This is to allow commanders to not only gain experience but also recognition by other nobles so that they could either earn their favour and join their family or take the opportunity to earn a few combat medals which could allow one to be promoted to a higher rank as well."

"Who hosted these competitions? Usually, it's one of the dukes that organised them... Wait a minute." Rocky now understood where the conversation was going.

"Aye. You are finally on my wavelength. Why not we get the Archduke to organise this year's if it's not done yet? Well, I sincerely hope it's not started yet."

"Aye Aye! Its due in a half a year's time but why didn't he think of that? With your Virtual -erm I mean your Dimensional Instance, that would be one hell of a sporting event, especially when the tourney is always a sure must for every commander. I do not think it's an issue if he host it sooner for an irregular tourney. after all, he is the Archduke and people know that if he was the one hosting it, every commander got to match his time!" Rocky was elated for his new master and so was Jin.

"Looks like this Synthesis World is going to be a busy place to be in."

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