

Dungeon S 1501

Chapter 1501 The All New Grey Bear Squad -Part 3

Even with all of the shouting by Old Fammet, all of the Grey Bear War Maidens contributed to ensuring the creation of the War Maidens. However, instead of concentrating on the hardest task at hand, the Mecha Smith had decided to create the Medic War Maiden first so that he could have one more pair of hands on deck.

Nie did try to question within all this chaos why not use the Mechanoids they had obtained from the helicarriers to assist with the process and Old Fammet smiled. "Because creating your very own family member should not be done with the help of other people."

"But..." Nie really does want the assistance of the other Mechanoids and even if he felt nostalgic doing all of this again as well as the busyness that he experienced rather than the boring task of guarding the shopping street against the thieves, he felt that more hands on deck would definitely be easier. Still, Old Fammet had a point even though it was super far fetch in this situation where they were rushing to create just two War Maidens from scratch before any other interferences.

However, because the forge was already up and parts were 'premade' after all the salvaging, there was not much needed to tinker with the exception of linking all the various parts together and making sure they could work. After all, the private corpos had purposely put restrictions on their War Maidens to ensure that their companies do not mix parts and had exclusivity.

So, when you have a Mecha Smith that was skilled to the point that he had once achieved fame, it was easy for him to circumvent such restrictions and redo some of the existing parts so that they could be attached together.

The tactical System had also scanned all of the Mechanoids available and that allowed Jin to order Yinn to pick the best processor and drivers among all of them. This allowed Old Fammet to concentrate on installing his own customised OS into the War Maiden and converting the old data into the processor with much ease.

"Don't worry. When we have time, I will install my own OS versions into all of you as well so that you guys do not need to worry about being deactivated. For the time being, Package Ten would be a good deterrent against the schemes of the private corpos." Old Fammet said as he was waiting for the data to be transferred into the ready made War Maiden.

"Private Corpo schemes?" Jin asked as Nie was already hooking him up to a haemoflow blood collection machine which would collect the donated blood and prevent the blood from coagulating which can be used for the close combat War Maiden.

"Private Corporations are scared that customised Mechanoids created by Mecha Smiths are untraceable. This is because they are not under their radar. They cannot collect data etc from these Mechanoids and thus are not able to improve their latest models. In fact, from what I heard, they have a so called elite line for the highest payers based on the collection of data." Nie said this was one of the reasons why Old Fammet continued to persist from oppression.

"But most Mecha Smiths especially the Masters had been bought by all the points they could never get in their lifetime," Nie said and Jin knew that in this world, the only matters were points, not morals.

"Do not worry User. The System had ensured that there was no transmission of such combat logs to such databases. Even the logs that Rocky had taken were only taking a small portion of the bigger picture which does not make sense unless they extrapolated the data wildly to the extent of absurdity."

"Looks like you did your homework," Jin said to himself as he read the words the System portrayed.

"It's the System duty to do so and has always been. Also to inform you, the System had also infiltrated into Mecha Smith Fammet's database and would ensure that the Medic War Maiden and our Close Combat War Maiden would be created without a hitch... software wise." the System said nonchalantly through its words but the System was actually rather amazed by the customised operating system that Old Fammet was using.

If Jin were to be able to contract Old Fammet, it would no doubt be a great asset to him, especially when building up their own Super Robots in the future when they returned to the Mecha World.

Still, this was all whims and wishes until Jin could officially emerge out of the Synthesis World unharmed.

"OS installed. I will be putting the head back on now. Good luck to you Commander. I do not know how you are going to solve your previous problems with her. Will start on the close combat War Maiden right now." Old Fammet said as he stood up, placed his hand on the activating War Maiden and hoped all the best for his creation even though it was a standard model.

"Don't worry, Captain. We will explain to Page what is happening." Yinn said as the leading War Maiden for the Grey Bear Squad went up to wait for her to wait up. (Obviously, it's good that Jin was lying far away from her to get his blood out. Else, no one would know what Page, the Medic War Maiden would do to throw a punch at him.)

In the meantime, the other Grey Bears were still working their asses off for Old Fammet to produce the close combat War Maiden. Jin thought that it would take at least a few days or maybe weeks to get it done considering his thinking of smithing was the same as medieval ages.

But Nie choked on his laughter when Jin voiced it out. "Do not worry, Old Fammet had a collection of Mechanoids in his storage room. You should have known by now how much of a hoarder he is or else do you think his workshop could be as heavily armed as a military base? He did not keep all those defensive systems for show. So! As much as he disagreed with you, it was with reason that he felt necessary to voice it out because he was the one who thought of such designs before. Heheheh, if you asked me, for you to choose this design is as if Fate was calling out to him."

"So, he already has a ready made model in his erm storage?" Jin had no idea how to reply to his comments and decided to ask the questions that needed to be ask.

"Hmm, somewhat similar if my memory served me right. Else, he could probably create one for you just as easily too and in a short span of time. Granted we are really short of manpower. Maybe short is stretching it. In any case, just get us your blood and rest for the day.... Next few days. Those private

corpos won't come that fast either." Nie said as he told Jin to lie down properly so that the machine can do its work.

The captain quietly listened and waited for his blood to be taken by the machine as he watched the new War Maiden being activated from afar.

Chapter 1502 The All New Grey Bear Squad -Part 4

"Captain Jin." The newest War Maiden of the Grey Bear Squad stood right in front of his seat and gave him a perfect salute.

"Private." Jin returned the salute with a nod since he was in no condition to move around after being strapped down by Nie to take as much blood as possible.

"Firstly, I heard from Sergeant Yinn and the others about the situation that we are in and how we got here, especially for the fact that how I got to be recreated by a master Mecha Smith. I like to close all misunderstandings with regards to the old Jin and start on a new page from today onwards."

"Likewise Private Page. I have no qualms with you and I hope that you will be a welcome addition to the Squad as well." Jin said as he asked her to have a seat beside her. As much as Old Fammet wished to use an extra hand immediately, it was pure courtesy for her to have some time with her commander and get things sorted out.

"Here, I have managed to scourge some energy drinks from the refrigerator. It should assist you with your recovery since you are giving out more blood than permitted." Page said as she placed them right beside him. And before Jin could say anything, Page interrupted him.

"Yes, I know you are an outsider but your current vitals and scan analysis from my point of view is that you still have the build of a regular human. There is still a limit how much you can give." Page said as she placed her hand on Jin's arm and without directly intervening using needles or diagnostic scans, she was able to have all the information needed about Jin's body.

This was the power of a Medic War Maiden which was supposed to be present in every squad to ensure that they could take care of the Commander as well as her teammates. "Your blood volume had been reducing to unacceptable levels and your bodily functions are below optimum values. I honestly suggest that you stop hurting yourself and rest for a day to recuperate before attempting to donate any more blood for the creation of this... close combat War Maiden."

Jin chuckled as he saw how concerned this Medic War Maiden had for him. "Looks like I have a lot of fun for her if she is overbearing concerned for me." He thought to himself as he laid his down even further on the couch.

"Then what about I show you a trick?" Jin said as he told her not to leave her finger away from him. Page had no idea what he was on about until he took a deep breath in and she could sense that his blood pressure was moving rapidly.

Suddenly, all the vitals went haywire for a moment and she suddenly saw Jin's body vibrating. What was more surprising was that there were some sort of wiggling movement under the skin and Jin went from chilling into a state of condition where he was attempting to hold his sanity in check.

"What is happening?!" Page asked but Jin told her not to worry. "How can I not worry when your vitals were raging like the waves of the sea?"

"Just give ...it a minute." Jin said as he held onto the couch tightly and tolerated the pain of those wiggling throughout his whole body. Page immediately tried to do a full scan of his body by calling out two hexagon plate modules flying out from the back of her neck. She then lifted her palm out and emitted radiation while the plate modules extended and turned into a detector to receive the X Rays so that she could have a full image of what is happening within Jin.

But as she scanned her, the image were fuzzled as if there were no such person in the area she did her X Ray. Then all of a sudden, Jin was back to normal as if the worst had passed and told Page to try checking him again.

While the Medic War Maiden was skeptical, but after seeing such a sight, she could not help herself but complied to the orders. Lo and behold, his vitals were back to normal and everything could never been healthier, as if whatever she scanned previously was a scam.

"...How did you even do that?" Page asked and Jin even give her the permission to scan him which Page refused this time around. "My instruments do not lie. If your body is of perfect health, there is no reason to subject you to unnecessary radiation."

"Now you believe that I am an outsider?" Jin was relieved to know that his physical traits were still working perfectly fine and was partially afraid that he got to listen to Page's orders if he was not able to activate the regeneration charm effect.

"Alright, but that does not mean I would not continue looking after you. Will still check on you periodically."

"I have no qualms with that." Jin said as he now posed a question to the medic. "Then Page, mind enlightening me, how do you save the War Maidens? And if you are not serving that role, what do you usually do?"

"Oh... That." Page said and shouted out to Click. "You free to show Jin some demonstration?"

"Huh? Sure!" Click was dying to get out of the menial tasks that Old Fammet asked her to do as she quickly dropped everything and showed a demonstration for Jin.

"You remembered how Yinn showed you a one time 3D printer that allows us to print anything anytime?" Click asked and Jin nodded his head.

"Basically, I can do that as well. But because of my previous military rank, I can only do so much as to print temporary War Maiden parts for use. Its durability is terrible but it should hold for a while." Click said as she touched the edge of her ears, and soon nanomachines were seen flying out of her ears and started to pour miniature lasers on a specific point.

Those lasers eventually grew something out and as the shape became more concrete, Jin could see that it was building up a hand.

"Page could do that as well and when we combined our nanomachines, it will be much faster to create temporary replacements." Click explained.

"But for me, I not only be able to create temporary replacement parts but also concoctions that would be suitable for human consumption." Page said as her nanomachines flew out of her neck and created a set of multivitamins for Jin to consume.

"Wow... okay." Jin said as he picked them up, and though it was a little suspicious, he chewed on them.

"With higher ranks, I would be able to create things that would be harmful against the Mechanoids as well. But for now, I hold an assault rifle, sometimes a grenade launcher and do damage to our enemies.

"Well, sometimes offense is the best defence. If you can kill someone before they tried to hurt you, that's a plus as well." Jin said and Page nodded with affirmation. It looked like she could get along with this 'new' commander of hers.

Chapter 1503 The All New Grey Bear Squad -Part 5

The sounds of metal smashing onto another piece, the heavy stench of oil looming throughout the room. Old Fammet was indeed putting everything he got into this particular War Maiden creation.

When he first saw the proposed schematics at a glance, he thought it was some old design that Jin was asking for. But as he delved deeper into constructing the War Maiden, he realised that there was something more to it.

It felt like Jin was not creating a War Maiden, and rather, a War Maiden that was as close to a human. He might not have any concept of chi, dantians or anything of that sort in the Synthesis World but Old Fammet realised that the cores placement and frame structure was similar to the construction of a human body (as ironic as it sounds since most War Maidens were akin to humans.)

The difference between this particular design and the War Maiden was that its components were placed to ensure efficiency while Jin's schematics for his close combat War Maiden followed closely to how the blood vessels and nervous systems were structured in a human.

For example, the food processing module in War Maidens was designed to break down perishable food items to gain energy when powering up its battery through electricity was not an option on the battlefield. Such a module was placed at the chest area so that if a hit goes through, the module that gets destroyed was a useless one and not an important module such as the main drivers and core processors.

But for this human design, the stomach was placed right how a human would have their stomach be. It was not an efficient design to copy the human anatomy and the need for multiple core processing was even more unfathomable. The only one who knew why the close combat War Maiden needed these many was to copy the chi points a human has.

Unlike Jin who came into this Synthesis World as a 'human', Lynn would be entering this world as a War Maiden. However, if that meant that her powers and strengths were limited to the specifications of a War Maiden. What Jin was sacrificing his blood and to create such an odd design to mimic a human body was all to allow Lynn to have similar powers as what she had when she was in their homeworld.

What's more was that Jin requested that once this unique schematic had been created, Jin would be providing the installation of the 'operating system' and told Old Fammet not to ever break that promise or else, he would not be getting any points.

"Hah! As if I ever need those points." Old Fammet said as he hammered away.

"Master... If you have the points, you would not need to scrimp and survive on scrap pieces." Nie tried to get his master to look at the reasons.

"In fact, if this is a success, I would like to employ you," Jin added and Old Fammet scoffed at Jin's request.

"What do you have to offer me that I could not do even with my workshop right here?" Old Fammet asked but Jin did not answer him directly.

"As I said, when this War Maiden is a success, I will show to you what you had been missing out on all this time in your life," Jin said as he waved goodbye so that he could sleep in the guest room to recuperate after helping the Mecha Smith to obtain twice the amount of blood that he needs for the War Maiden.

It was to ensure there was enough material if and there would be extra in case of emergency. Jin made more of it so that his new Medic War Maiden Page could study his blood with sufficient samples so that she can use it to not just replenish him in times of need (which should not happen) but also to resupply for the Close Combat War Maiden in the future.

Nie did say that these old school War Maiden frames relied on artificial blood to run properly and especially so when they are broken. So, he recommended that Jin have a healthy supply of backup blood for the War Maiden they were making during battles.

But to Jin, he felt that the artificial blood that Page create would never be a standard to his own blood even though he gave her his sample to analyse. This was because Jin's blood as undetectable through medical science had been filled with Maqi.

He hoped that with enough Maqi exposure, Lynn could also cultivate her dantian core as a War Maiden and be a Grade 1 Cultivator as soon as possible. The System on the other hand said that it should not be a problem even with the changes made by Old Fammet on certain materials.

In fact, to the System's surprise, what the Mecha Smith was using was more conducive for Maqi according to analysis when it asked Jin to give it a try by sending some Maqi into the Mechanoid Frame when the smiths were not watching.

This gave the System even more confidence that Lynn would be well constructed and she could synchronise within the body without much trouble. The only other problem would be whether her subconscious could withstand being out of her body for long. Unlike Jin who had been fighting the 'demons' within his subconscious, Lynn never had such experiences.

It was only when Lynn had decided to enter the Synthesis World to aid Jin that she gave her all to training with the next available 'demon' that could enhance the will of her subconscious.

And that was none other than Jin's Frenemy, the well known notorious fox devil, Kraft. This Director of making people's subconscious tremble might not have the Ming and the Cardinals' training programme to make Lynn's will as strong as titanium but he had his way to do so.

With the help of the rest of the foxes, they each took turns to give hell for Lynn as this was the condition for Lynn to pass so that the System would close an eye and allow her to travel into the Synthesis World.

When Jin got wind of all of this information during his blood donation drive, it no doubt made him fall in love with his girlfriend even more. And that was why Jin was making sure that she got the best body she could ever get in this world as a reward from the Dungeon Supplier.

Chapter 1504 The All New Grey Bear Squad -Part 6

"I close my eyes and woke up to find you." Those were the words that the Close Combat War Maiden said as found herself tunneled visioned to the only thing that matters.

Jin smiled as he gave a slight bow and salute to greet her and she immediately jumped out of the creation pod and right into his arms.

"I guess... Its a success?" Nie said as he saw the awkward scene playing right in front of him and the other Grey Bear Squad members.

"Do any of you know who she is?" Page asked her other squad members thinking she might have missed out on something ever since she was defeated in the last mission before the new Jin came into the body.

"Nope, we never see her before," Diaz said but Old Fammet sneered.

"Well, at least that shows that we had made her properly all according to your commander's weirdly specific request. I was expecting something crazier but it seems like he had reunited with his lover." Old Fammet took out a bottle of alcohol, something which he did not touch for the past few days when he was making her.

"Is the transfer successful?" Jin asked the Tactical System and it acknowledged with a resounding yes.

"There were no problems with the soul transfer into the War Maiden and her soul had been intact. The physical body had been kept in cold storage with muscular activation to make sure she does not have any muscular dystrophy until she returns. So-" Jin stopped reading what the System was talking about and scuffed her hair.

Even though she was just a War Maiden, Old Fammet had indeed held nothing back in place to implement the cosmetic features too. Thus when Lynn manifested into the War Maiden, the Mechanoid's blank face received the data and modified its head, body and even the callouses on her hand for handling a knife as a chef to be intact.

"I thought the System was hiding the truth again," Lynn said without caring about the people around her.

"Well, I am here, aren't I?" Jin said as he then turned and introduce to everyone the purpose of why he created this Mechanoid specifically for his partner. (In the meantime, the System did take offence that Lynn never trusted it that Jin was fine. But after what the System had done to them previously, the System Users would never take its words at face value even though they gain trust between each other.)

"What are you talking about?" Old Fammet could not process what Jin was talking about and so did Nie.

"I guess, this is the easiest way to do things." Jin beckoned the both of them to stand right in front of him as he placed his hands on both of their shoulders. "Oh right, I forgot." Jin thought he could transmit his thoughts the usual way until he has forgotten that it was a high level chi communication skill that he was about to use but the two that were in front of him were non cultivators. Neither could he use his tactical system to transmit information because they were not his War Maidens.

He embarrassingly took out his wire and connected with Old Fammet and then the Mecha Smith finally understood what the commander was saying. As images flashed back swiftly into his brain, he saw things, images and memories of Jin that were unfathomable even for an old lad like him.

"Oh yes, and because you were able to create Lynn successfully. This is what I am talking about." Jin said as he focused his memories on the Mecha World and showed him the possibility of creating Super Robots.

"I... I want to live longer than this life. There is so much I am missing out..." Old Fammet said as he thought he had already made the masterpiece of his life when Jin requested him to create this complicated War Maiden. It felt more than fitting to do something similar to his oldest original creation as his final piece of work.

He even had the thought of taking his own life and be done with this 'Synthesis' life the moment Jin and the others left the place. All the punishment and penalties the private corpos who had been harassing him for years were already wearing him down. There was honestly nothing holding him back and that is assuming if he did not go gun blazing against the private corpos when they come to put him down for breaking the unwritten 'contract' of no more Mecha Smithing for others.

Jin also admitted that Old Fammet was a brilliant person. Rocky might be an engineer and be able to assist with the creation of Mechanoids, he does not have the expertise of creating a Mechanoid from scratch and not to say the least, Old Fammet was a genius in programming too. In short, what was known to be just one competent man doing the job had been broken down into several different jobs which the private corpos did to split the knowledge up so that people would not be able to go against them easily.

But the thought of suicide changed when Fammet saw all those flashes of memories and felt that there were so many things he could do.

"I want to make those...Super Robots."

"I can and will let you create those Super Robots if you are able to work with me," Jin said he moved towards the sticky, stinky Mecha Smith who was covered with the smell of sweat and grease. He gave a strong tight hug which Old Fammet did not expect and truth be told, this was the first time he had been a hug for the longest time ever.

His hands slowly moved to return the hug albeit it was slightly reluctant at first until Jin let go of him to see Old Fammet tearing up. That was when Jin gave a second and much tighter hug and Old Fammet gradually relaxed and embraced the commander as the 'sweat' from his eyes flowed profusely through his unkempt beard.

"I will promise you. This is not the end." Jin said as he too received images of Old Fammet's life when the Tactical System connected them together. "You are meant for greater things. Meant for more slogging when you work for me. Meant to create a masterpiece far greater than what you are doing now."

"So, do not give up old man."

Chapter 1505 The All New Grey Bear Squad -Final

"Super Robots?" Nie knew it was not the best time to ask but Jin quietly plug out his wire and reconnected it with his apprentice as Old Fammet took the time to sit down and regain his composure. This time, the stunned face of Nie slowly turned into tears too. He had regrets as the past few days were not just gruelling hard work but were a method of redemption for him.

He never thought that he could smith his master again creating such an amazing product that could possibly bedazzle the entire Empire. At first, Nie believed that his master had gone senile and knew his thoughts of suicide were going stronger day by day until he noticed how a commander of unknown origins had contact with the Archduke.

"Finally a possibly capable commander who might be worthy of Master's skills." Nie thought to himself as he received rumours and information from his friends.

With luck, this particular commander was heard attempting to go to the shopping street to get his War Maidens remade. He took this opportunity to nudge his master to the shopping street while preparing his guys to break up the fight when needed.

He thought that this commander could win his master's test of mettle, allowing Old Fammet to have some hope. But Nie knew that this plan had too many loopholes and was too far fetched.

At the very least, if the commander failed, he could use this chance to arrest Old Fammet and put him behind bars for a while where he would be well fed and get rid of his alcohol addiction so that he does not move deeper into the abyss of thinking for a suicide. (It may sound ironic but Old Fammet had been behind bars for so many times, it was like a second home to him.)

However, to see things unfold the way he wished them to be was a miracle in disguise. It was then he know that Old Fammet would want to create the very last War Maiden with his bare hands no matter the cost.

And since Nie had already made this happen from the start, it was his duty to see this to completion. That was at the cost of risking his life as well especially when he know that the private corpos were keeping tabs on Old Fammet through their informers in the police force.

He knows that it was unfair to Jin who did not know the full picture and yet again, this commander not only reached the workshop unhindered, he had managed to get the private corpos to pull back from the scene to give Old Fammet the time needed to create his final masterpiece. (Technically, there was nothing to pull back since Jin and the others had already killed all of them. Hehe)

And for Old Fammet to work on an old design, the Master Mecha Smith thought Nie had a hand in it until upon closer look, he knew that his apprentice could never propose such complicated designs. (Ouch, burn! was what this Nie had in his mind.)

But now Old Fammet had finished his masterpiece, he felt more than content to mend his regrets Nie had in the past. For not supporting his master even when it was Old Fammet who told him and the others to move on with their lives. Even though he did not practice smithing, he secretly do it as a hobby to keep his basic skills from rusting and the long lost dream of working as the first assistant for his master had caused him to finally put the past behind him.

However, now that he saw Old Fammet crying and not wanting to give up on his life, he was bewildered by what Jin had shown him until he himself was able to take a look. Those regrets that he thought he had resolved suddenly welled up inside him, stirring his heartstrings and understood what Jin could offer.

"You are not joking with me, are you?" Nie questioned Jin with a serious stare. If everything Jin had shown was fake, he had no hesitation to point the gun at his benefactor and pull the trigger on him. (Even though he know he had no way to win against a person who defeated three tanks by himself.)

"Have I ever joked about things that are serious?" Jin asked.

"There is no way things can be so convenient. There must be a catch to everything!" Nie exclaimed.

"That is right, there is a catch. You will have to work for me until I die. You are not permitted to die until I die so you are going to continue to live the life as a Mecha Smith and perhaps a Super Mecha Smith until I passed on." Jin said as he looked at Nie and occasionally Old Fammet.

"Do you two have the resolve to do that?! Or are you both going to live your miserable lives just like this, wasting them on past glories?" Jin's voice started to get louder as he had seen glimpses of what they had gone through and what they were. Fantastic talents are drowned because of the name of defying the Private Corps.

"Or would you rather be miserable rushing deadlines to make Super Robots that would surpass each Masterpiece every single time you make them?" Jin shouted before he took a deep breath in and slowly walked away.

"When both of you made your minds, you come to me with the folder signed and stamped with your thumbprint stained with your own blood. " He said as he 'magically' placed two folders on the table and beckoned Lynn to come with him so he could introduce her to his squad.

"Then how are we going to make these robots in this world?" Nie asked as Jin looked back and smirked.

"Plain and simple. By officially being in my team support and getting out of here this wretched world with the most points."

Chapter 1506 Activation Of Lynn's Cultivation

As Jin left the two smiths to their own thoughts and discussion between themselves, he went ahead to look at Lynn who had been introducing herself to the rest of the team members which made them chuckle a little like school girls who knew a dirty secret.

"Technically speaking, relationships between War Maidens are strictly prohibited." Diaz teased Jin. "So do you have anything for us to keep our mouths zipped?"

"Technically speaking, I can order you to do that and also order you to clean the entire workshop, would you want that?" Jin folded his arms and looked at Diaz, awaiting her reply.

"Fine. I will shut it." Diaz said as the rest wondered why Jin would want to choose a close combat War Maiden as her design when she could have entered this world with a better Mechanoid Design.

"Even though I did say close combat, I think it's best Lynn shows you what she can do...well assuming she can perform it else I will send you a smiling emoji with a teardrop in my eyes. "

"I think it should be fine although I still have trouble fitting myself into a robotic body," Lynn said as she was still moving her hands and legs to get the feel of her body. After which, she sat down on the ground and started meditating, attempting to have the feel of Jin's Maqi within her body.

With that as the primer to kickstart her cultivation within her new War Maiden frame, the System also believed that she would not have any problem reviving her cultivation through the Mechanoid's body.

"So she is really from some outside world. The way she sat is the same as Captain Jin when we were imprisoned in that shithole of a jail cell." Diaz remarked but Jin was ignoring her. He was wondering if he should be helping Lynn with the creation of her cultivation within her body.

"The System's recommendation would be to aid in her chi gathering in order to achieve a full hundred percent success rate but on the other hand, the System would also recommend not interfering based on our observations. Sub System User Lynn had worked hard to be here and aiding her would be..."

"I see, I would stay at the sidelines as per your second recommendation." Even as Jin said that he was quietly gathering his Maqi on one side, waiting to assist the moment there was something wrong with her accumulation of chi to solidify her dantian 'core' processor.

And just as Jin finished speaking to the System, Lynn's body started to light up specifically based on the placement of the major processor cores. Even though Jin's Maqi was not measurable in this Synthesis World, it did not equate to the fact that it did not exist. The energy was merely not detectable through this particular World's conventional means.

A sort of energy continued to swirl around the twenty core processors which were situated at different points of the body. It simulated the twenty major meridian points a body would have and as Lynn accumulated the energies, those core processors started to synchronise with each other based on the unique operating system that the Tactical System had created beforehand and installed.

Old Fammet initially insisted that all his creations needed his operating system but in the end, Jin's insistence won over Old Fammet as he begrudgingly deciphered the code and realised that it was actually an add on to his current code.

He asked who could create such a robust set of codes and Jin at that point in time did not accede to his request. Perhaps, once Old Fammet entered the contract into Jin's control, then he would know the answer. (On the side note, it was best he did not meet with the Foxy Devil Programmer that Jin had.) (On the side side note, that programmer had to put a picture of a cute little fox biting a fat ass panda as the OS loading screen. Jin noticed it and got irritated when Old Fammet was deciphering it.))

The alternate Fox OS started to kick in as it began processing the meridian synchronisation and began to divert this 'unknown' energy into the rest of the core processors and sub core processors. Using the

internal battery's electrical energy to kickstart the energy circulation, the processors reached critical mass in processing the said energy. Jin's blood was also used as the catalyst to move unknown energy, allowing the circuitry to be complete.

It enabled Lynn to finally disperse the said energy out of her body as well as the processor's ability to extract the remaining energy from Jin's blood, giving it enough sample for the processors to attempt to duplicate it.

Also, this miraculous energy conversion and duplication of 'chi' energy could not have happened if it was not connected to Lynn's nuclear drive reactor to act as the Dantian core. All of the new War Maidens ran with a high capacity battery since having a mini nuclear reactor as their battery was kind of like having mini bombs in their squads.

Sure it was useful when one wishes to obliterate their enemies with last minute suicide attacks, but if you have enough of them concentrated in one area, it would do everlasting damage. Even if the Synthesis World was considered to be a 'Virtual' one, it was not effective as a long term solution for the progress of players. Thus, Old Fammet said 'lore' wise, their 'gods' demanded all the nuclear drive reactors be removed from all War Maidens.

It was only those seasoned Mecha Smiths had the license to be able to continue using such reactors. Another one of the reasons why the private corpos wished to extinct the existence of these Mecha Smiths.

In any case, the mini nuclear drive reactor reached critical mass and it operated well with the Maqi energy circulating within Lynn's body and if anything, this was an achievement that would surely catch the eye of the Synthesis Administers if there were looking. Thankfully, the Maqi energy did not produce any signals and all the admins had noted was just the creation of a War Maiden with a mini nuclear drive reactor.

But they would never know that this War Maiden that Old Fammet had made, would be one of the strongest War Maiden the Synthesis World had ever seen.

Chapter 1507 Remaking The Nuclear Reactor Drive

"Everything seems to be moving fine," Lynn said as she stood up and tested her abilities a little. The punch she threw out had some wind following her and the roundhouse kick that she performed was marvellously perfect. To the War Maidens, they could do the same as well but when it comes to executing the technique, their close combat programming was not as precise as what Lynn had.

However, they could not see what Jin had seen. To them could be just a perfect kick, but to Jin, he saw that the kick had his Maqi following and coursing through the move. It was smoother than the gushing streams of water. Not only that, but for some reason, he was able to see the Mini Nuclear Drive running in the background, duplicating a similar energy signature to his Maqi and Jin doubted that there was anything that could produce the same as this nuclear drive.

The System did explain that Jin's Maqi had influenced the half life of the nuclear drive reactor to some extent that the Pure Xenon metal that was irritating out the energy had been modified by the Maqi. It was as if his Maqi had shaped the Xenon metal to produce the very same energy as what Jin expected.

"Even though we did succeed in building a robot with a soul embodying it to produce an energy similar to chi, its output would more or less be defined, no?" Jin asked whether the War Maiden could possibly increase its cultivation grade by itself.

"By theory, no, we doubt so. The possibility of it happening is extremely low, in fact, abysmally low. The only reason it is not a flat rejection of your claim is that your Maqi had shown potential for it remaking the Xenon Nuclear Reactor Drive. Based on the System's analysis, there was already some modification to the Xenon material when Lynn began her cultivation. The installation of the Operating System -"

"- You mean you inserting her soul." Jin tried to correct the System. "It still needed Old Fammet's operating system for the War Maiden to work properly."

"Yes, the insertion of her soul on the pretext of installing an add on operating System had allowed Lynn's soul transfer to be complete the moment she started her cultivation. Currently, her soul had withstood the transference but some monitoring needed to be done to make sure that her soul's integrity remained intact. It was one of the worries the System had and had not taken into consideration the presence of your Maqi strengthening her soul integrity."

"I guess... that's the good thing?" Jin felt that the System had begun to delve into too much technical stuff to Jin that he felt like switching off ...until the two Mecha Smiths approached him with the folders at hand.

"We made our decision. We will be part of your team support." Nie said as he felt that he had never made such a big decision in his life for the longest time ever.

"You will regret taking us in." Old Fammet said as he passed the folder to Jin as well. "But if you are willing to put up the burdensome baggage with me, then I will be at your service."

"Thank you and welcome to the team," Jin said as he shook both of their hands, completing and officiating the System Contracts with them, allowing the two Mecha Smiths to have access to the very same Tactical System who had been hiding inside Jin. When they thought the initial flow of information was insane, with the connection to the System caused a flow of data into their brain, forcing them to learn the truth about Jin and his existence.

"Holy mother of ..." Old Fammet only now then realised how vast the world was compared to the virtual cage he was in.

"There is no way all of this is true, is it?" Nie could not believe what he saw as well. There were so many questions and yet right now, his heart was palpating with excitement.

Even as Grey Bear Squad was full of joy in having new additions to their team, someone on the other end of the spectrum was not appreciating the situation they had put themselves in.

"What do you mean you lost contact with all the assets at Mount Sunn?" The man in his lacklustre brown suit slammed his fist on the ground.

"Sir, the firepower that they had was contrary to the information that was given to us." One of the staff reported indicating that they had tailed an assistant of theirs and monitored how much they had bought from the stores. What seems to be just a couple of basic weapons, including items people no longer use such as swords, were bought. At first, they thought it was just a ruse considering the commander used

the bellboy to get stuff for him. But when they saw the squad mounting those purchased items onto the SUV, there was no mistake that they were bringing that for their trip.

"Then what is this nonsense that you are telling me? An average run of the mill War Maiden could bring down our latest prototype plane and cause it to blast into smithereens?"

"Sir, if we are able to get the retrieval team to check the crash site, there is a chance we can recover the black box and learn what happened. Since it's a prototype, it could be mechanically faulty and it is probably just a bad coincidence."

"Bad Coincidence? The last transmission from the pilot to the headquarters had no problem at all. And also, what makes you think they would not tamper with the crash site?" The man shouted back at his staff for even thinking such ludicrous stuff. "Then? What about my tanks? They might not be the best in line but they are in production the longest and had been seen as one of the most reliable weaponry our company had ever made. Are you telling me they get destroyed this easily as well due to a mechanical fault?"

The staff were speechless and the man's eyes gazed at the commanders.

"Why did none of you release the Mechanoids that were on board the Helicarriers when you know you are taking significant losses?"

"Sir, those Mechanoids are meant for the assault against Mount Sunn. The Tanks were also equipped with antipersonnel weapons, meant to shred their mechanoids. We did not think it was possible for them to easily destroy those tanks, considering the artillery that we noted was of no threat to the tanks."

"Then. Tell. ME. WHY. Are they destroyed so easily?" The boss's face was so red, the staff being reprimanded could figuratively see smoke coming out from his ears. To be honest, no one had ever thought that there was a squad capable of destroying a plane, three tanks and a regiment of Mechanoids as if it was a walk in the park. The commanders were dumbfounded until they tried to dig more about the Squad's recent endeavours.

To their surprise, the latest mission had been redacted and the company's intelligence could only rely on hearsay.

They honestly had no idea how such a nobody Squad could do so well all of a sudden and took an interest in Old Fammet. But one thing was for sure. Diamondz was going for a counterattack.

Chapter 1508 Into The Dungeon -Part 1

As the new members had been inducted into the Grey Bear Squad, Click did her usual scanning of the area with the aid of Old Fammet's equipment. "Still no sign of a counterattack, could the warning by Nie be fake?"

"No way. those pirates would not take any chances when it comes to reclaiming their 'honour'. They will come in hard and use this excuse to take over Mount Sunn and Old Fammet's workshop." Nie commented. "Also, I heard from my security buddies that there were some movements in town. Especially the shopping district. Somebody is buying up everything, temporarily making the stores out of stock."

"Wait, wait. I am more concerned about your previous remark. You mean this piece of land had yet to be taken by anyone? Shouldn't it be under the jurisdiction of Town Gorgo?"

"Heh, this current patch of land does not have anyone because there is a dungeon right below Mount Sunn even though it's dormant at the moment."

"Yeah, those were the days where people usually come right to the Workshop wanting to test some stuff out, so I send them down to the dungeon to clear it." Old Fammet reminisced.

"Please, you even asked us, the apprentices to go down into the dungeon to collect the remnants of those who were killed just because you want those materials."

"Heh. The dungeon had been cleared so many times of course it will turn into a variant dungeon. Still do not regret it since there had been some good stuff even on the first floor." Old Fammet said as he vaguely explained that was how he was able to get all those defences around his workshop to be in optimal condition despite the ban on materials. The Mecha Smith stated that he had been making makeshift Mechanoids to kill monsters on the first floor so that they could get materials for Old Fammet to work on.

"Captain, are you thinking what I am thinking," Yinn said as she looked at Jin with anticipation. The rest of the older Grey Bear members also knew about Jin's situation and started smirking, leaving the new members confused.

"Jin had been awarded a noble title for his deed rescuing a child of the Archduke. Most of the details on how he achieved such gratitude from the Archduke had remained hidden from us. In any case, he was supposed to be granted land with a dungeon in it." Yinn told them about the development.

"Ah...okay. Well, I do not mind for Jin to be the Lord of Mount Sunn. Sounds like a decent way of going forward." Old Fammet nodded his head happily.

"Not just that, considering the ramifications of the counterattack by the private cooperations, if Jin can be awarded the title of Lord to this particular piece of land, they have no reason to bother him anymore. In fact, he could receive compensation." Page enlightened them.

"How do you even know?" Jin asked and the old Grey Bears grinned.

"Page might be our medic and fellow soldier but she had been programmed to deal with legal issues too," Tellie explained.

"Considering how that old Jin of ours is an asshole and always falls into stupid traps, he had the decency to buy a Mechanoid with a legal database as part of his squad," Diaz remarked.

"Ah... so when shit hits the fan..." Jin got where Page's knowledge had been useful.

"That is why Page was considered not just a medic for literal war terms." Click tapped Page's shoulders and gave a thumbs up. "She is our medic when it comes to recovering the squad from serious legal consequences."

"Alright, then Page, go search on everything you can to squeeze the private corpos dry. I will contact Raymond and Dyke to see if they can bestow me a title for this piece of land." Jin said as he immediately gave Raymond a call and explained to him.

"Sire is currently busy but I see no qualms for you to do that. Mount Sunn is indeed without a lord because of an infamous smith squatting in there." Raymond said and in the background, Old Fammet had been silenced by Nie and the rest of the War Maidens.

"If you managed to get his consent-"

"Here is it. He gave physical proof of consent, allowing me to take over his workshop." Jin said as he showed a partial contract that Old Fammet had signed for Jin.

"...Did you kill him to get that." Raymond queried in a hushed voice.

"No. He gladly joined up with me. Do I need a contract with you when I killed you?" Jin asked and Raymond kept quiet for a moment as he cleared his throat.

"Regardless, it will take a few weeks for the paperwork to be processed even if Sire broke protocol and passed forward the application for your lordship." Raymond wanted to let Jin know that he would get the job done.

"I have some time on my side but not sure how much. It would be better if you get it done as soon as possible."

"What do you mean?"

"If you know about that infamous smith, you probably know who is guarding that guy."

"Oh... I totally slip that off my mind. I see. Hmm. I will do what I can but certain processes are still guarded by the *ahem* and the earliest I can promise you would be within the week." Raymond said and the Tactical System affirmed Jin that he was not lying. That was honestly their best estimate since there were certain reviews that needed to be done through the Synthesis Database even though it had the approval of the Archduke.

"Alright. I believe I can survive for a week." Jin said as he thanked Raymond and closed the communication channel. He let out a deep sigh before breathing in.

"Everyone. We have lots to do." Jin said as he rolled his sleeves up and looked at everyone who seemed motivated and raring to go. "But first, let's take a look at the dungeon that Old Fammet talked about."

Chapter 1509 Into The Dungeon -Part 2

"You are not going anywhere with that kind of equipment with you." Old Fammet said as he pointed at the weapons they were currently holding.

"What is wrong with them?" Yinn asked and Old Fammet replied that they do not have the stopping power nor penetrating power to kill the monsters in the Variant Dungeon.

"Then do you?" Yinn questioned and Old Fammet scoffed at that remark as he asked them to follow him but Jin stopped the Mecha Smith.

"Save those weapons for now. The Grey Bear Squad excluded Page since she needs to research on the legality of things to come with their standard gear." Jin said.

"That will be suicide for them though," Nie commented and noted that it was really not advisable to do just that.

"It's fine. I want to test some stuff and will be coming out of the Variant Dungeon if things go awry. We will not be travelling too far."

"I do not think he knows how the dungeon works," Diaz remarked.

"From the looks of it, he does not." Click nodded her head.

"Captain, most dungeons can be escaped immediately, back to where we come from but Variant Dungeons do not have such luxury for you."

"You mean..." Jin looked at the rest and Nie interrupted.

"That is what I meant when I said that Master Fammet told us to brave through the first floor and get the dead people's items. We ran to grab the stuff and avoided everything possible to reach the end of the first floor. Once we did that, we teleported safely to the workshop since there is a teleporting pod at the end of every dungeon floor." Nie explained.

"Regardless, with that information. I am going into the first floor with conventional weapons." Jin rebutted all of their concerns.

"Why?" was the only thing that floated in everyone's head except for Lynn. She knew that Jin wanted to see how Lynn could fare with her current settings. And whether her powers were more than enough to bring those Variant monsters down to their knees.

"It's an order. Just bring more ammunition with you." Jin said as he took his standard loadout of P90 submachine guns and asked Old Fammet to lead them to the dungeon area.

"And the stubborn smith had to follow the even more stubborn commander." Old Fammet grumbled which made Jin chuckle.

"If I am not persistent enough, do you think you will get to be in this situation?"

"There is something in this world called foolishness."

"You will understand if you are willing to come," Jin said and Old Fammet refused.

"The Variant Dungeon difficulty increases with the number of people going in. So, I will opt out and wait for your return." Old Fammet said as he smashed a button and the door in front of them slowly opened, revealing a blood stained staircase and a poorly lit descent. "But since you are going down there, I guess I could ask you to bring back the remnants of the sharpest metal you could find. Lynn still needs a trusty sword and shield if you decide that she will continue to be used as a Close Combat War Maiden."

"Erm..." Jin looked at Lynn for a while, as if waiting for her approval before turning his attention to Old Fammet again. "Could you instead prepare a basic set of kitchen tools instead? Like knives, choppers, pots, ladles and woks, etc?"

"That's a very odd request... But I will still make a blade regardless of your orders."

"Sure, sure. I will bring back more metal if possible." Jin nodded his head and suddenly heard Page running towards him, fully armed.

"Captain. I wish to join the expedition of the first floor."

"You found what you need to cause the private corpos to be pointless at the end of the day?"

"No, but I need to at least join up at least once to have a feeling of the teamwork that you and the rest of the Grey Bear Squad had performed. Otherwise, my optimisation may cause trouble for the upcoming defence against the counterattack."

"Captain, she just needed to let go some steam as well. Let her join." Diaz said and Page somehow blushed a little.

"Like I said, the more people who join, the more difficult the Variant Dungeon would be. Are you sure you want her to join? Her optimisation can be performed outside of the dungeon." Old Fammet warned.

"Let her be. If you did say it's dangerous then all the more, I will need a Combat Medic with me, right? If things do go south, we have some possible on the move recovery and run to the exit as fast as possible."

"You are not contradicting yourself." Old Fammet squinted his eyes at him even though he knew Jin was just making excuses right now. "Do whatever you like, I am not to be blamed. At the very most I will fight to defend from the private corpos MYSELF."

"Master, you are saying as if I will not be there with you..." Nie said as he had already sent his security buddies his resignation letter. They knew he might not come back but to see him alive and making this absolute decision was a small blow to them, as they would lose a colleague who had worked with them for years.

"Bah." Old Fammet fumed a little and walked off. Jin also took that as the signal to start walking down the stairs.

While Lynn was a Close Combat War Maiden, she was given a boomstick aka a Remington Shotgun as her primary weapon. Her clothes were a standard set uniform prepared by Yinn which she also gave Page when she was remade. Other than that, there was no additional equipment Lynn was carrying with the exception of a vest to hold her extra ammunition shots. In the meantime, the rest instantly turned on their Night Vision mode and follow Jin down the stairs to reach a corridor.

"Caution ahead. One Large Monster and a few other smaller ones." Tellie said as her perception was better compared to the rest of them.

"Then let's give these buggers a surprise they've been yearning for," Jin said as he commanded Lynn to charge with him to fight the large unidentified monster while the rest were to be taken care of by the Squad members.

Chapter 1510 Into The Dungeon -Final

As Jin's Inverse Eyes managed to catch the boss in his sight, the monster did its best to hide itself from the incoming attackers while sending its minions to go against Jin and his Grey Bear Squad.

The Commander immediately booted up his tactical system and gave everyone strength boosters. As ironic as it sounded since they were carrying guns, those boosters were gun attachments which grew out of their weapons and sent intense electrical pulses into their weapons, allowing them to shoot out their bullets with more velocity.

It allowed the Grey Bear Squad to dish out more penetrating power from their standard weapons and this battle was to discover how much can Jin's Tactical System able to push to fight against the monsters in the Variant Dungeons.

Jin figured that since this was the first floor, the Tactical System's code boosts should still work to a certain extent. But if it did not, there were other tricks under his sleeves that he was dying to try as well. For now, they were proving to be effective and Jin had allowed them to coordinate among themselves so finish off the minions along with Page.

"Lynn, I will go in first to break its defence," Jin said as the boss monster finally decide to emerge out of its hiding area by exploding the rocks and broken pillars which it was hiding from before. The two cultivators were able to evade and deflect all of the projectiles coming their way as they moved closer to the boss.

"Lolol we are fighting such a standard boss. Is the Synthesis World a future parallel world of ours?" Lynn said as she saw the monster reveal itself to be a black praying mantis but instead of having a pair of blades, there was a third blade that was shaped like a scorpion tail.

"How is having a bladed tail on a praying mantis some sort of standard boss?!" Jin exclaimed as he pushed more of his Maqi into his legs, causing electrical sparks to emerge while his P90 Machine gun had been enhanced with regular Maqi. Since the bullets he shot out were charged with his Maqi, there was no need for attack boosters like those War Maidens that he had.

"I don't know, perhaps it's called a Variant Dungeon for a reason, it just grew a tail with a blade on it! It's still obviously a praying mantis though!" Lynn exclaimed as she raised her palm and like comics, a spherical energy ball was generated in front of her palm. And once it was fully charged, she use the chi within her to shoot out the energy ball.

It was a lucky shot as it hit the praying mantis's body the moment it stopped to bare its fangs at them after the praying mantis blocked all the initial spray of bullets with its blades. This gave the two cultivators momentum to move even closer but they had forgotten that there was the third blade which came swooping in when things got too rough for the praying mantis to handle.

Lynn barely moved out of the way before using her knee to kick it away, forcing the praying mantis to be unstable, and instead of an energy ball, she merely concentrated her strength on the other feet as she used the thrusters from the flank of her body to propel herself and deliver a drop kick at on mantis' blade.

As expected the blade tail slammed itself into the praying mantis's body, causing a cut that it was unable to recover. At that point, Jin already used his Inverse Eyes and poured the remaining clip of Maqi charged ammo into the body.

However, as expected from a Variant Dungeon, the Boss Monster was still resilient enough to throw its two blades towards its enemies, attempting to sweep the cultivators away from its body. The only

unfortunate thing that happen was the combatants were veterans in close quarter fights and would use every opportunity they could generate to eliminate their opponents.

It was the same for this fight as both Jin and Lynn had the very same idea as they moved away just enough to evade the swing's trajectory before grabbing the back of the praying mantis's blades and directing it once more towards its body.

Some cartilage cracking sounds were heard as its arms were overly exerted to pierce its own stomach. In the last ditch attempt to kill the cultivators, the praying mantis used its head and attempted to bite them. However, Lynn stepped forward as she caught its mandible with her hand and did the most crazy thing ever since she 'reincarnated'.

With her 'Dantian' core powered by a nuclear active material, she utilised her maqi along with radiation, causing the mantis' mouth to melt in front of her. Jin slowly stepped backwards as he saw the head been gruesomely eroded into nothing but slime juice.

"Holy shit, is Lynn even radioactive?" Jin was afraid that he would die from it and the Tactical System had a thrill seeing its user frightened to the core.

"User, your Maqi would automatically counteract the scattered radiation so as long as you are not too close to her. If you are afraid that she leaks radiation then you have low confidence in the materials chosen by Old Fammet and the frame design done by the System."

"Wow okay. I guess, aside from the usual elements that I can conjure, radiation is definitely one more trump card that we have to fry those Mechanoids." Jin was surprised by it as he saw Lynn's grin got wider. (and perhaps more evil.)

"No. Do not come near me. You might still be radioactive." Jin said as he carefully took a few steps backwards.

"But I want a victory hug!" Lynn did not care as she boosted herself forward and right towards Jin. Even as much as Jin could evade this straight up 'attack', he resigned and discharged his Maqi as Lynn went into his arms.

"Urgh." Jinn sighed as he slowly wrapped his arms around Lynn even though she had already locked herself onto him.

That's definitely a wrap of the First Floor Dungeon and a clean wipe by the Grey Bear Squad as well.