

Dungeon S 151

Chapter 151 Reservoir of Deep Fishing

"Boss! How did you get here so early? Wait! Did you sleep in your store? I don't think you've changed your clothes..." Xiong Da was already waiting outside of the store when Jin opened the side gate promptly at 8am. He even noticed Zhen Qing setting up the kitchen caravan as the door to the caravan was slightly ajar...and her motorcycle was nearby.

"Ahaha...in a way. My house is nearby. I get changed after I show you something." Jin rubbed his head as he smiled like a fool at Xiong Da and it made him laugh too. He quietly sent a mind message transmission to Yun since she was the only one who could read his thoughts and Yun replied "Okay."

"Boss, your dedication to me shall be remembered. At least, I, Wa Xiong Da, will never forget this kindness." Xiong Da bowed his head. "Don't be, you are paying me too." Jin ushered Xiong Da into the shop and he could never get over the fact that Jin's shop was always this clean no matter how crowded and messy it was the day before.

"Do I have to pay for the new instance or something? I assumed that it's a new instance since Yun said you prepared something big." Xiong Da prompted but Jin did not answer him. "Just follow me to the third floor," Jin instructed and Xiong Da readily complied.

"Ahhh... The third floor. No matter how many times I come to this floor, I always feel a tranquil peace settling in my heart." Xiong Da took a deep breath and exhaled slowly. It was then that he noticed something new.

"Is that a panda...biting a fish while carrying a fishing net?" Xiong Da looked at the new statue addition and decided to scrutinise it a little. "The fishing net in carved jade...looks really delicate yet so impactful. I really commend on your art supplier's workmanship. Can I touch it?" Xiong Da asked and Jin nodded his head.

Xiong Da brushed his fingers through the new jade statue and felt the smoothness of the jade. He then playfully touched the panda's fang that was plunged into the fish it was biting. "So what is this? Some Fishing instance?"

"You are correct. This is a Fishing Service Instance. Come! Let's go in together." Jin asked Xiong Da to enter first via his phone since he had already edited the permissions of the Service Instance for Xiong Da to enter whenever he wanted this week. Only when the Hungry Hippo had teleported safely did Jin follow him in.

"Oh my gosh, this is splendid." Xiong Da was teleported to a place where he saw a brown bear sitting at the side of a voluminous lake that reflected the deep blue sky on its crystal water. There were willow trees surrounding the entire lake, which made the place feel even more serene than ever. The occasional bird chirping and the blowing of some gentle wind made the place felt unperturbed by the city life.

"It's mainly a saltwater lake, so you will be able to find different types of fishes and the amount of fish you can catch is in the thousands." Jin tried to promote it to Xiong Da but he felt a little sceptical. "Boss, so you want me to catch the fish? And then what? Eat it raw, just like that?"

"My assistants and I will cut it up for you." The bear that was sitting at the side of the lake answered him as it yawned.

"That brown bear, Mr Roro, is an Itamae or master sushi chef. Bring a fish to him and he will cut it up nicely for you right over there and the fish will still retain all of its spiritual force." Jin pointed at the far end of the lake slightly beyond the willow trees. Jin had planned it such that the noise from the sushi counter area would not affect the gathering of anglers. Meanwhile, the NPC Mr Roro was created with more than 10 thousand dungeon dollars. Sure, it cost a lot, but Jin bet on the possibility that this service instance would be a hit. He was willing to bet that it would attract the fishing enthusiasts from the city if he advertised it strategically and of course, the most important thing was not the fishing itself, but the sushi part.

Since Jin was able to obtain such a large amount of high quality fish, he could try opening a side sushi store for this. Of course, The Reservoir of Deep Fishing Service Instance was expensive to enter, hence Jin even prepared a submenu to show off its exclusivity as well as recoup the abyssal amount of dungeon dollars spent on it.

The submenu contained the following

Catch and Eat!

1 Successful Try:100 Yuan

5 Successful Tries: 225 Yuan

10 Successful Tries: 425 Yuan

Unlimited Tries for the entire day: 5000 Yuan

Jin did not explicitly state that it was just a sushi store since he knew that Mr Roro was capable of bringing out the full potential of every single catch. This was especially true if they asked Mr Roro for his expertise. Jin wanted to respect the customer's choice but he was also sly enough to not let them know. Finding out the hidden secret of a store was one of the pleasures and regrets a customer could experience.

"So Boss, all I need to do is just catch a fish and bring it to Mr Roro?" Xiong Da asked once more to confirm and Jin nodded his head.

"The fishing rods are in that shack, you can choose one for yourself or we can help you choose one." Suddenly, a group of bear cubs appeared and pointed towards a wooden shack. Xiong Da followed a bear cub as it led the way while the rest were playfully wrestling with one another near the lake.

"Those are Mr Roro's helpers and apprentices." Jin tagged along with Xiong Da while he laughed at Jin's choice of NPCs. "Boss Jin, always a bear lover."

Xiong Da entered the wooden shack, only to see that the interior was like an extensive fishing store that was being manned by another bear cub. "Are you a beginner in fishing? If yes, I would recommend this

particular fishing rod. This rod is easy to use and will not break easily! However, you can only catch basic fish with this rod, though there is still a chance you will be able to catch a rare one!" The bear cub listed the pros and cons of the beginner rod, which looked like a simple wooden rod with a string attached to it.

"I will take that, I have no experience when it comes to fishing." The bear cub acknowledged Xiong Da's request and gave him the fishing rod along with a few basic fishing tackles. "Use your chi wisely once you throw the fishing bait into the lake. It will attract the fishes' attention. Have fun fishing!"

Xiong Da went to the edge of the lake and another bear cub helped and taught Xiong Da on how to fish, which brought comfort and ease to Xiong Da, who had never fished before. Meanwhile, Jin was analysing if the bear cubs were responding properly as NPCs and semi instructors for the fishing part. He tweaked its cuteness to attract females but at the same time not so much that it became awkward for the males.

"Well, here goes nothing! Xiong Da performed his first attempt as he swung the wooden rod into the lake and waited for a while. He sat down with Jin and started to engage in small talk before he felt a slight tug on the wooden rod and decided to pull gently as instructed by the little bear cub. "Pull now!" the bear cub yelled and Xiong Da was excited.

The pull was a little heavy so he tried his best to be careful. Fortunately, he did not encounter much resistance and when he pulled his fishing rod out....he realised why. "It's a boot. You want me to eat a boot?" Xiong Da stared at Jin as he chuckled.

"Could be quite nutritious indeed. Hahahaha, but the probability of that happening is actually quite low. You are really lucky!" Jin patted Xiong Da's back as he encouraged him to try once more.

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Chapter 152 Caught!

While Xiong Da was waiting for his rod to move, he placed his fishing rod on a rest stand and he began to exercise, starting with a series of air squats. "Is that the exercise routine that Zeru asked you to do?" Jin asked with some curiosity.

"Yeah, he said that I should train to have a solid lower body strength foundation since I have been sitting a lot due to all the paperwork I need to do. In addition, it would help me gain proficiency in balancing my large body while also increasing my core strength. That way, I can manoeuvre effortlessly whenever I have the opportunity to counter attack."

"Did he teach you any new techniques or anything?" Jin continued to question Xiong Da since he had not seen Xiong Da in action whilst training since he had to attend to his shop.

"Not really, but I did show him my techniques and he told me how to improve them. In fact, the advice he gave me was better than Sister Milk's but please don't tell her that! I am afraid she might get angry!" Xiong Da whispered to Jin but little did he know that Milk could hear everything Jin could hear.

"That ingrateful FATTY HIPPO! :(" Milk sent an emoji sticker through Jin's phone, which he quietly dismissed.

At this moment, Xiong Da's fishing rod started to shake again and in a flash, Xiong Da moved quickly from his squatting position to grab hold of the fishing rod. That transition caused Jin to be taken aback. "You are able to move that fast?"

"It's part of my Hungry Hippo movement technique. Surprised?" Xiong Da smirked at Jin's comment as he continued to struggle to hold onto the fishing rod. As compared to the previous attempt, He felt a real pulling sensation from the rod as he tried to reel it in.

"Do not rely on brute force! The line can break! Use your chi force to strengthen your fishing rod if need be!" The bear cub, which was lazing around while waiting for a catch to happen, suddenly perked up and told Xiong Da what to do while it was jumping around on all fours.

"Xiong Da! Calm down! Look where the line is going, you have to position yourself and the rod!" Jin had learnt a little about fishing when he was with one of his Grandpa's friends. He had somehow forgotten his name but he took care of him when his grandfather had some urgent things to attend to.

Xiong Da took a deep breath and reeled in the fishing rod slowly while feeding a stable amount of chi into his fishing rod so that his line would not break easily. As the water was calm enough, he was able to see the vague movements of a fish's silhouette and followed it closely. He knew that if he screwed up either the chi output or reeling in the fish, he would have to redo everything, so he was taking it slow with the guidance of the bear cub.

It felt like a tug of war, which was not what Xiong Da imagined fishing to be. He did not know that fishing was that tough... yet exhilarating. Suddenly, a bright ruby red coloured fin appeared from out of the crystal blue waters. "Oh, that could be a good catch!" Jin placed his hands over his eyebrows to block the sun for a better view in case the fish appeared again.

"Come on, Xiong Da just a little bit more! When I say pull, use all your might to pull!" The bear cub was also intensely staring at the line and the fish. It was definitely getting closer and the adrenaline rushing through Xiong Da was too damn high.

"NOW! PULL!" the bear cub yelled, which startled the other bear cubs and Mr Roro for a moment.

"HIPPO STYLE, GRAND SLAM FISSURE!" Xiong Da turned his body as he pushed his rod over his shoulders as if he was performing a magnificent judo throw. The fish that had been struggling finally gave in as it was being pulled out of the water and into the skies.

All three saw how the fish's ruby scales sparkled in the air before it landed on the ground, still jumping and splashing around while gasping for air. "Holy shit, that's the goddamn most beautiful salmon I have ever seen!" Xiong Da rubbed his sweat away from his forehead as a group of bear cubs pulled a metal tub towards Xiong Da. It was large enough to place the 19 meters long salmon in, whose scales beautifully sparkled in various shades of red under the sunlight.

"Do you want a photo with your first catch?" a bear cub was biting onto an analogue camera while the other was carrying a tripod stand. "Eh sure, how do I woah~!" Xiong Da saw that the salmon was still

struggling even after it had been pulled out of the water and he tried to hold it as tight as possible, which was quite a difficult task since the scales were quite slippery.

Meanwhile, the bear cubs were already setting up the analogue camera along with the tripod stand and in the end, one of the cubs was holding onto the camera trigger wired to the analogue camera, ready to take the picture.

"Are you ready?" Before Xiong Da could even say yes, the salmon near wiggled its way out of his hold and into the metal tub. Out from the frying pan and into the fire. "Chef Roro!! He caught a salmon!" the bear cubs shouted as they came together to push the metal tub on wheels towards the sushi counter. Fortunately, the Cubs had managed to take a pic, which Jin later gave Xiong Da along with a large pat on the back, congratulating Xiong Da on a job well done. "Go enjoy your fish before you fight for another!"

"Hmmpf decent catch. How do you want to eat it?" Chef Roro, who looked lazy initially, was now extremely serious, with his arms folded while standing on his hind legs. Xiong Da also did not realise that Chef Roro had a scar on his face until he looked closely.

Remembering how Jin said that this was the plan to eat good food to gain as much spiritual force as possible, Xiong Da decided to stretch a little before he gave his orders to the sushi chef. "Master Chef Roro! Salmon Nigiri, Aburi Salmon Nigiri and Salmon Belly Nigiri for starters!"

It was time to feast... big time.

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Chapter 153 Salmon Nigiri

"Hmmm, give it to me fast too, I cannot stand the thought of eating without actually eating!" Xiong Da imagined the fantastic flavours that this wonderfully enormous fish would produce. Even by just holding it previously, he had felt a robust spiritual force coursing through the salmon.

"I am sorry, but I am only able to comply to one order." Chef Roro bowed his head and Jin noted that it was working properly. "Chef, overwrite the command solely for this man, Wa Xiong Da. The command overwrite is valid for 5 days." Jin spoke to the Chef as if he was rewriting his commands just for Xiong Da.

"Understood Boss Jin." Chef Roro nodded his head and placed the salmon on the sushi counter and knocked the fish unconscious with the back of his knife. First, he washed the salmon with a hose and then cut the underbelly of the salmon to remove the guts and other soft organs from the body.

For a bear, Chef Roro showed that his knife wielding skills were superb and the finesse he portrayed was top notch. Soon after, he cut the flap near the fish's head just behind the upper pectoral fin and bent the head back before detaching the body.

Chef Roro later gave the fish head to one of the bear cubs "Roast it over a wood fire." The bear cub acknowledged the Chef's orders as it took the fish head to the oven that was close to the sushi counter. Chef Roro later adjusted the salmon before he took his knife and sliced along the spinal column of the salmon as gentle as possible.

He later picked up the salmon fillet and placed it into another metal tray before proceeding forth. "That salmon fillet...is flawless. There are no hack marks left by the knife at all!" Xiong Da exclaimed and Jin remembered that Xiong Da was a food gourmet on top of his normal work. Jin could clearly see he did not make a mistake making Xiong Da the first person to try out NPC Chef Roro's cooking. Not only would it fulfil Xiong Da's training plans, he also had a food gourmet critic as a reviewer and tester, which Jin would probably have needed to pay money for if it had been someone else with such high qualifications.

Of course, Jin tried to find the credentials of Xiong Da, which was not easy even for a computer whiz like him, until Yun utilised the system to find out that Xiong Da was going via an alias as a food gourmet and his ratings were off the chart. Some even rumoured that he had the god's tongue when it came to criticising food, although Jin was pretty sure that it was just his cultivation. While looking through Xiong Da's reviews and articles, he did not find any regarding the food in his dungeon supplier store. That could only mean two things...okay, perhaps three.

It may have been that his food was not good enough to be in Xiong Da's food review list or since his store was technically not a food store at all, he did not review it. Lastly, Jin thought that perhaps Xiong Da was keeping this store to himself and did not wish to reveal it to other people.

Chef Roro was now cutting the other part of the salmon by segmenting the dorsal fin away. This time around, he was more careful with the cut since this particular part of the salmon contained the salmon belly too, which was where most of the spirit force was. Without moving the fish too much, he neatly incised the other salmon fillet. It was another clean cut and Chef Roro flipped it once more to cleanly cut the belly flab that was attached to the core of the fish.

"The knife went through with such long and shallow strokes. This is indeed a master at work. Boss Jin, your bear here is in almost as good as those hidden sushi chefs terms of knife skills. Simple, clean, effective. I mean, come on! This is a 19 metre long salmon! Just by sitting here looking at him cutting it so easily makes me wonder how much practice this chef must have had! Definitely better than those Michelin star chefs by miles, who keep doing those weird stunts just to entertain their customers." Xiong Da analysed, which made Jin feel like his response had some hatred towards famous chefs.

While Chef Roro might have had more fish yield by scraping the rest of fish that was left, he decided to pass it to the bear cubs as fresh food for their hard work.

With the salmon fillet he just sliced, there was still the ribcage attached, so Chef Roro continued to perform his knife skills with surgical precision to remove the ribcage away from the fillet. He tilted his knife towards the bone of the ribcage to prevent any damage done to the salmon meat.

Chef Roro later made a slight slit near the tail of the fillet and began to remove the scales from the salmon fillet by running the knife between scales and the fillet. Lastly, he called his bear cub apprentices to come in and remove the pin bones of the fish while he proceeded to cut the next salmon fillet.

"Even by just seeing the Chef doing technical work, I am starting to get hungry just by sensing the spiritual force emitting out of the salmon meat. Please, Chef! Do not torture me any longer."

"Fishing requires patience and so does good food." Chef Roro replied and Xiong Da could not deny his wisdom. With a grunt from Chef Roro, the bear cubs apprentices who had been idle immediately moved forward to pass him the rice tub along with a plate. It seemed that Chef Roro's simple noises were sufficient instructions and signals that clarified what needed to be done.

The rice tub was filled with vinegar sushi rice, which was prepared beforehand by the apprentices. Chef Roro went towards the fish fillet that was already free from bones and beautifully cut a large piece of the fillet and slowly prepared a plate of sushi for Xiong Da.

Meanwhile, Xiong Da helped himself by the pouring the soy sauce and the wasabi. He knew not to mix them together since it was a disrespect to the master for stating that his fish quality was insufficient to eat with just the sauce.

Within moments, the chef first brought out the salmon nigiri sushi for Xiong Da to taste.

"Enjoy." Chef Roro said as Xiong Da cleaned his hands with a sanitised wet towel and prepared to enjoy it. The salmon nigiri consisted of a ball of vinegared sushi rice smeared with wasabi sauce and was topped with the salmon slice on top of it. The salmon was bright orange in colour, a contrast to its scales and the juice of the meat could be seen protruding out of the meat.

Xiong Da could not help but take his handphone out. "Camera eats first, then me." Xiong Da held his phone with his left hand as he skillfully took a few pictures before using his right hand to taste the mouth watering sushi. He dipped the salmon nigiri, the meat itself, into the soy sauce and shook it a little before putting the entire thing into his mouth.

The moment it made contact with Xiong Da's sensitive tongue that had been perfected by the hungry hippo style, Xiong Da could not close his mouth. The taste of the sushi was impeccably desirable. When he started to chew, he could not help but feel his whole body ascend into a different state of being.

The state of Grade 3.

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Chapter 154 Happy Xiong Da

"Boss! BOSS! BOSSSSSS!!!!!" Xiong Da could not help but hug Jin tightly. Even though he was just a Grade 3 cultivator, Jin could feel that his grip could rival a Grade 4 cultivator. "I know Zeru said he needed a lot of spiritual force to gain strength, but this is really a bit -OoF!" Jin thought to himself before he felt that the squeeze was too straining.

"Okay okay! Xiong Da, you can let go of me now!" Jin tried to push Xiong Da away but he noticed Xiong Da was crying. "What are you crying for? The food is too good? You getting your grade 3?" Jin struggled more against Xiong Da's grip.

"BOTHHHHHH!!! Thank you Bossss!!" Xiong Da loosened his grip before he composed himself. "As much as I would like to comment on the taste, it's simply cannot be described with words right now. Also, the Salmon Sushi Nigiri has so much spiritual force that I could foresee the inevitability of it being very popular too." Xiong Da commented.

"That is because as I was cutting, I slowly concentrated the spiritual force of the entire salmon fish all into one portion of its meat. This way though, you would not be getting much spiritual force from the other portions." Chef Roro explained why he would only do one particular dish for a fish caught.

"However, Boss Jin said to allow you to sample every part of the fish. I guess he wanted to maximise the whole fish's spiritual force."

"So there you go Xiong Da. Continue to catch fishes while doing your exercises and eat them to gain spiritual force. This is the plan for the next few days before your decisive duel. Till then, I will be minding my own business as usual." Jin told Xiong Da as he stole a piece of the sushi from him.

"Don't mind me," Jin said and Xiong Da just laughed it off as he enjoyed the remaining pieces while Chef Roro continued to prepare the remaining dishes for Xiong Da.

"So, have you decided on the cultivation that you want?" Jin asked Zhen Qing when he entered the Kitchen Instance from his Panda Port after leaving the Reservoir of Deep Fishing Service Instance. He even purposely brought some Black Ivory Coffee for Zhen Qing to drink along with a well decorated box of cheesecake.

"Not really, since most of the cultivation was fighting based, very violent and don't suit me. Although one caught my eye. The cultivation of the Penguin Styles" Zhen Qing said and Jin could not help but snigger. "That much of a coincidence?" Jin thought to himself before he took his phone out and checked out the penguin styles. He knew for sure that Zhen Qing had never tried nor was very interested in the shops' dungeon instances. She was just too focused on her cooking.

"Why the penguins?" Jin once again tried to strike a conversation with Zhen Qing as she was preparing the black pepper pork buns while he read up on the different penguin styles.

"Mainly because of their adaptability. They might seem clunky on land, but when they are in the water, they are like a fish... in water... I think it applies to me too as truth be told, I am...slightly awkward if I am not in the kitchen." Zhen Qing was more talkative than usual and what she said had already proved that fact.

"However, I still feel like they are still lacking something. It's not my number one choice, but in my opinion, the penguin styles suit me better than the rest." Zhen Qing smiled as she finally finished the fifth batch of buns that were to be sold later.

"I see, let me take a look at the styles in detail and ask around to see if there are any good cultivation manuals around. In the meantime, my store is going to sell this dessert soon. Take a break and give me

your opinion about it." Jin showed the box to her and she agreed to take a short break. Besides, she needed the spiritual force energy from the Black Ivory Coffee.

"What is it? The box is really pretty though, sturdy enough to hold the contents properly if the interior is just as good." Zhen Qing took a thorough look at the box and gleed at the red panda.

"It's a cheesecake. Let me open it for you." Jin gently removed the cake box lid and the steam from the evaporating dry ice flowed out of the box. "Ooh, great contraption to keep the cheesecake cool." Zhen Qing now further investigated the interior of the box and saw that the cake was covered by another layer of some sort of insulating plastic that prevented the dry ice from contaminating the cheesecake. The plastic layer was easily removed and Zhen Qing took the cake out.

"Having no design on the cheesecake is sometimes the best design." Zhen Qing commented as she saw how simple yet alluring the yellow dessert was. With a spoon she took from the kitchen instance, she cut the tip of the cheesecake and scooped it up to eat.

"Hmm. It's delicious." Zhen Qing did not show any other expression when she was eating. She was really analysing not just the taste, but also its shape, smell, texture and even the box design. "But it's cold."

"Ehh of course, it's cold. The dry ice made it cool. Is that a bad thing?" Jin queried as he was getting a little worried. He knew it was delicious but he did not expect such a 'cold' response from Zhen Qing.

"No, not that kind of cold. It feels void of emotions. The cheesecake didn't induce any feelings in me when I ate it. It is quite rare for me to feel that way. I get that the coffee had a feeling of voidness since it was generated by a coffee machine but to feel the same way from the cheesecake...Is it from the same food supplier that you contracted?" Zhen Qing asked a straightforward question.

"Ehh...yes, it is. Do I need to complain to them or anything?" Jin was a little startled by Zhen Qing's response but she shook her head.

"No, this cake is fabulous and to the common folk, the food will be a hit. Maybe to the food gourmets too. However, it felt too calculated for me. Sure, having the right amount and maybe the exact amount would produce explicitly wonderful tastes but I feel like this is not how food should be made." She walked towards the kitchen's oven and took out a trial bun that she always made to test the new batch of ingredients.

"Here, try this." Zhen Qing gave the Black Pepper Pork Bun to Jin for tasting. "But I ate it a few days ago, I know what it tastes like," Jin replied to Zhen Qing, which made her sigh before she shoved her bun into his mouth.

It was at that moment that he finally understood what she meant.

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"This is my latest improvement on the black pepper pork bun. There are only some slight variations in the ingredients I put in bu-"

"It tastes so much better than the original one!" Jin kept biting and chewing the bun that Zhen Qing had forced into him. Somehow, not only his stomach felt satisfied, but also his heart. He had never felt this way while eating the system's food.

"See what I mean? Zhen Qing curled her long hair behind her ears, which revealed the side of her face, which caused Jin just stare like an idiot for a moment. As she took another scoop out of the slice of cheesecake, the expression on her face lightened up a little and Jin realised why people said their hearts melt for the ones they loved. He did not believe he could feel it again.

"I think I can replicate this if you want." Zhen Qing offered but Jin shook his head immediately.

"No, don't. I'd like to suggest something else instead. Create a main dish. Something filling for the masses. Easy to eat and filled with 'warmth' just like this bun that you have created." Jin told Zhen Qing and her eyes widened up.

"A main dish? That will be slightly difficult if I still have to continue preparing the black pepper buns." Zhen Qing was immediately thinking about what would be a good meal to serve right here while accommodating her current workload.

"I will suggest limiting the number of buns that you sell. Then use the rest of the time to research or create the main dish you want. If you need to take time off selling those buns, do so. My main objective here is to create a conducive and pleasing environment for cultivators to dungeon, eat and have fun." Jin said as he licked his fingers after finishing the bun.

"So my food here is technically unnecessary?" Zhen Qing blurted the truth out so bluntly that it stunned Jin for a while. "Zhen Qing used the truth! It was very effective!" Yun laughed to herself as she continued to eavesdrop on the conversation through Jin.

"Ehh...no, that's not what I meant," Jin replied with a little hesitation, which made Zhen Qing realise that she had gone too far with her words.

"Erm, sorry Boss." Zhen Qing had nearly forgotten the help that Jin had given her, not to mention that the amount of profit she had been making these past few days was three times more than she had ever earned in a full week on the streets.

"No, don't. You are right. The food that the supplier provides can feed all the customers and they might even create more varieties for me in the future." Jin told her truthfully, which made Zhen Qing anguish that she had spoken so bluntly. Was Jin going to fire her so quickly?

She remembered how she was so headstrong in her opinion when she was the head chef and now it seemed that her behaviour from had not changed at all, even after all she had been through. She was quite cold to Jin and was too focused on her work. Even when Jin wanted to help her out, she chased him away while enforcing her own principles when this was not even her store, to begin with. "Oh well, I guess it was fun...while it lasted." Zhen Qing thought to herself as she braced herself for the next few words from Jin.

"But I like...your cooking." Jin bit his lips as he said that out. However, to Zhen Qing, a sudden palpitation coursed through her heart for some reason and she really felt relieved upon hearing that. Unfortunately, Jin had not finished talking.

"So, I want you to stay and make that main dish that will rival or maybe even surpass what my secret food supplier creates. If you keep this up, perhaps I can renege the contract I have with them and you would be able to find a little spare change in your wallet." Jin hoped that the allure of money would have some effect on her but he did not know her enough to make a prediction.

Zhen Qing was already delighted to be able to stay in one place and have someone trust her despite her headstrong attitude. She quietly nodded her head and finished the cheesecake and coffee. "Thank you, Jin for the tea break. I will clean it up."

"Erm, not sure about this, but if you want the box, you could just remove the contents and keep the box. If not, just throw it into the recycle bin." Jin told her before he waved her goodbye and left the kitchen instance. For Zhen Qing, she did what Jin had told her as she stared at the box for a moment. "If only I could be as carefree as this little Red Panda right here." she flicked her finger at the red panda on the box before she put it away nicely and continued with her work.

"Good attempt right there." Yun was already sitting at the bar counter, drinking her routine coffee and she passed him a few sets of new clothes.

"Nah, was not trying to-" Jin tried to make another excuse as he changed right in front of Yun. He was not embarrassed at all since Yun had already infiltrated his thoughts. What sort of other privacy could he possibly have? Even Yun did not mind a single bit.

"Uh uh uh, it was obvious to the third party right here, you are still trying. Do not give up though." Yun wagged her fingers, which caused Jin sighed more.

"Let's change the topic, shall we? Since I have enough dungeon dollars, I'd now like to create the monsters' home." Jin explained to Yun as he looked at his watch. Despite all the fishing and the tea break, the time dilation in both instances made real time pass even slower. Only thirty minutes of earth time had passed and Jin roughly had four, at most five hours, before he needed to open the shop.

"You are not going to create a dungeon with the Deep Ones?" Yun asked. Usually, Jin would have gone straight to the Dungeon Maker to create a dungeon.

"I want that permadeath dungeon in the Dungeon World to be destroyed as soon as possible. Its very existence continues to make me regret why I had ever even chose to lift up my weapons with the intentions to kill. Hell, I should not have even had that kind of thoughts." Jin squeezed his fists with anger as he remembered how foolish he was.

"To be frank, it's not entirely your fault. The system might have secretly influenced your actions since you were in the Dungeon Maker, the heart of the system. I did not have a say in the matter because I had to support the system's choice since I am part of it. However, that did not stop me from influencing others to help you just like how the system unconsciously influenced you." Yun told him some truth behind that dark day as Jin was about to enter the Dungeon Maker.

"...I see." Jin held his phone even tighter. Jin did not know that Yun was actually constantly fighting a battle against the system behind his back and he thought that it had partly been her intention to make him bent on killing all along. Meanwhile, Yun knew that it was a little lie she had to create to make him go forward. The system had created that permadeath dungeon but she didn't actually have to reveal it to him at all.

However, she decided that if he could really outgrow his lazy self upon learning the truth, it would be worth a shot, no matter how cruel the method was. Eventually, Jin learnt that the system was not to be blamed too. The system needed resources and the resources were there for it to consume. Jin was just regretful that he had been influenced by the system itself.

"Continue to get a higher cultivation and perhaps with enlightenment, you will not commit such stupid mistakes ever again." Yun actually went behind Jin and gave him a gentle hug as he was contemplating. Jin was a little astonished but at the same time, he felt comfort.

The comfort of his mother's embrace.

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Chapter 156 Sanctum of Worlds

When Jin entered the Dungeon Maker, he already had plans in his mind on how he wanted to build his Monsters' Home. To create it in a similar style to an apartment complex or a high class condominium.

The similarities between a normal condominium and the one he was going to create ended there though.

Sure, he could do worse, like imprisoning them and using them when needed, making them deprived of hope and they could not do anything since the command of absolute loyalty would force them to obey Jin no matter what.

However, Jin did not wish to be that kind of person. He remembered the friend of Ming's who he took him out to fish once told him something. "Life is an echo. What you send out will eventually come back to you. So treat others how you want to be treated and that way respect will be earned."

While Jin tried to ask the monsters, except for the Deep ones since he just caught them, for their ideal home, many were quick to respond that they would live in whatever abode their Master would give them. Only Ke Mi and the goblins, who had forged a closer bond with Jin, told him their preferences, though they were more requests rather than preferences.

For example, the goblins wanted a room to themselves rather than sleeping openly with each other while Ke Mi wanted to be with Great White Snake and Shu.

Jin was no architect but he had played enough simulation building games like The Sims to plan out a house design. Not to mention that he also studied the basics of architecture as part of his university

modules. Hence, with the limited knowledge he had, he tried to recreate the rooms he envisioned with the experience he had from creating dungeons.

With much work put into the 'Sanctum of Worlds', which is what he had dubbed the massive apartment complex since all the occupants came from different worlds, Jin was finally done after countless hours in the Dungeon Maker. He looked at his storage watch and saw that there was still some Earth time left before he had to open his shop so he hurriedly entered the Sanctum of Worlds to view the building.

When Jin entered the instance, it looked like a simple apartment complex with a couple of trees on either side of the road. It was unfortunate that the building had such a mouthful of a name but it looked plain on the outside. He did not bother to beautify it since it's the inside that mattered more than the outside. Besides, it cost him dungeon dollars just to upgrade the look of the apartment. Oh, those trees and the road? They were complimentary courtesy of the system after the exorbitant amount of money he spent making this that he could have spent on making more dungeons.

As he entered the apartment building, there was a lift that could bring him up all the way to the 20th floor. However, most of the apartments were left empty for future occupants and currently only the first floor was occupied.

The first apartment he visited was the goblins. Hence, after Jin unlocked the door to their apartment, he called out the goblins and Mr Oink from his phone. The goblins had their jaws open wide the moment they came out of Jin's phone.

The 'room' was actually an instance in a bigger instance. Within the goblin's home instance, the goblins were situated in a forest-like area with three wooden huts in a wide clearing. The small village even had a goblin totem that Jin had randomly made based on the inspirations he had from his earth's history and fantasy tales. Since the goblins he caught were similar to them, he figured he would give it a try.

The village had a meat rack, a small training ground for the goblins to practice and even a campfire for the goblins to come together for meals. Meanwhile, Mr Oink was rummaging happily through the forest and soon found the cave near the village that Jin had made for Mr Oink to sleep in. The goblins thanked Jin for providing them with a new home that was far superior to the small broken down shack they used to occupy.

Next, Jin did the same thing as he entered the Zither Mistress' apartment. For her, it was slightly different. Perhaps biasness played a role in the amount he had splurged on this instance, which could be seen from Ke Mi's face as she was flabbergasted by the scale of her home instance. It was actually modelled to look like an old Chinese courtyard house, also known as a Si He Yuan. While this kind of house was meant for extended families, right now, it belonged solely to Ke Mi, the Great White Snake, Shu, and his praying mantis.

However, the emphasis was given to the courtyard more than the rooms since Jin knew that the tree, reptile, and insect would appreciate it more and most likely spend more time there. Even Ke Mi, who was used to the emptiness, was unsettled by such a grand gift by Jin.

The courtyard provided space for Shu while the Great White Snake preferred to sleep on the roof of the courtyard house. Meanwhile, the praying mantis stayed by Shu's side while Ke Mi slept in the house. For the first time, she felt like she was a noble.

Although a big house usually meant that there was a lot of cleaning to be done, since this was an instance monitored by the system, she did not have to worry about anything like that. Jin had a feeling that Ke Mi would not be used to sleeping in such a big house so he purposely created a bed right beside Shu. And true enough, Ke Mi liked that more than the one in the house.

For Jin, the zombie place was one of the cheapest as the one he put the least amount of effort into. The funny part was that when Jin tried to summon them, the whole lot of them just rushed out of the phone like some black sludge being forced out of a pipe. Jin had used a pre-made instance that the dungeon maker had as part of its repertoire.

It was a derelict theme park where the rides still worked occasionally. Since some of the zombies were 'intelligent' enough to get on the rides, once there was a sufficient amount of zombies on board the ride, the instance would automatically activate the rides for the zombies to have some fun.

Jin made quick work of his visit to the zombie's home instance and went to the Jacks' home instance straight after. This was the one he was really interested in, mainly because of one thing. The werejackals and werecats loved their farming and he had a farming errand on his to-do list for a very long time.

He had created a mansion for the large group of werejackals and werecats to live in. Just outside of their mansion, there were acres of land just waiting to be ploughed. With sufficient dungeon dollars, Jin also bought Nyanmi from the Dungeon Maker since she was on rental for the Bank Heist Instance, and this allowed her to permanently live with Meomi as well as the rest of the gang. That way, Meomi would at least have a female friend if the Jacks proved to be an annoyance. To Jin's surprise, Meomi actually regarded Nyanmi more as a sister rather than a friend.

"Gold, I have something to ask you," Jin asked Gold, the leaders of the Jacks, to step aside for a while after a tour of the place. "Master, what can I do for you? After seeing the home that you have given us, we are willing to do anything for you." Gold beat his chest as a sign of respect to Jin.

"I would like to know if you can plant these seeds as well as helping me identify what these seeds actually yield? Why did Zeru take these away from you guys?" Jin took out the seeds that Zeru had stolen from the Jacks in the farming world. It felt like an eternity had passed since that training incident.

Gold looked at the crystal seeds and laughed. "Boss, these crystal seeds..." His expression turned serious as he looked at Jin.

"...are actually eggs of a monster in the Farming World."

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Chapter 157 Crystal Seeds

"Eggs of a monster?! Then why did Zeru ask me to plant them?" Jin was taken aback for a moment before Gold sniggered. "That is because that is how they grow. Many do not know the proper method of harvesting and raising these pretties."

"Actually, come to think of it, I still don't really know the whole story of why you guys attacked me," Jin asked Gold as he called the rest of the Jacks to gather once more.

"I can do the first part of the explanation." Zeru appeared from mid air and he immediately sat on the comfortable sofa in the front room of the mansion. To compensate for the fact that the mansion lacked the personal items to let it be called a home, it had space. Space for 20 to 30 odd werejackals to stay in. Some might say that it was merely a glorified hostel but it was the best Jin could do with limited amount of dungeon dollars allocated for the whole 'Sanctum of Worlds'.

"I initially asked Yun what kind of monsters Jin would like to have as part of his training. Instead of giving me a proper answer, she took a hat out and asked me to pick a random one. At first, I thought she was kidding, but she insisted that she had always wanted to try that out. So out of all the lots, I picked the Farming World and the eggs of this monster, which I believe Gold or the other werejackals would be able to explain better." Zeru gave a summary while the rest of the Jacks' higher ups like Brown, Grey, and Yellow sat beside him comfortably.

"The monster that those eggs hatch into are the ones you are currently wearing." Gold pointed at his storage watch and nodded his head as Jin looked at Gold with disbelief. "Yes, Living Armour. What you are wearing is just a fragment of it, a small sample of these monsters. If I am not mistaken, those bands were scraped off from a dying living armour, sufficient to retain its sentience and some of its abilities."

"Meanwhile, these little crystals seeds here are different. They can outgrow what you are wearing and create a living suit for you to wear in dangerous battles. That is why the Jacks were chasing these eggs down like crazy. As luck would have it, we managed to obtain this batch of eggs through a series of fortunate events. But I guess our luck ran out when we saw Zeru crashing into our caves." Gold said as Zeru chuckled.

"You mean there are monsters in the Farming World?" Jin thought the Farming World was just a place for people to farm.

"As you've said, it's the Farming World. Some people farm monsters for nefarious deeds, for taming purposes, or even just for farming purposes. These Living Armour eggs came about when one of our 'clients' thought that he could repay his debt since he had 'accidentally' found a series of quartz crystals despite it being the size of a seed. He did not know they were the eggs of the Living armour." Grey spoke and Yellow giggled.

"Later, we realised he was actually lying. He utilised a half broken living armour as the bed of his farming since he found out it was capable of growing these so-called quartz crystals. What he did not know was that these 'crystal seeds' die off if they are not kept properly. So people started to hound him." Yellow spoke further.

"Grey realised that these seeds were not ordinary. So he used a satchel bag of time stop to collect the remaining seeds. Oh if you are wondering, these satchel bags are quite common in our world since the preservation of our harvest is important." Brown took his turn to talk.

"While we beat the shit of our client." Yellow laughed loudly and the rest of the werejackals in the front room joined in.

"Do you have any idea how to grow it then?" Jin asked as they returned the bag full of crystal seeds...or eggs to let Jin have a closer look at them once again.

"We initially found a manuscript on how to grow them, but since there are many people and monsters around us now, I think it would be better if we borrowed their expertise." Gold said honestly to Jin.

"You mean Shu?" Jin figured that they were talking about the ancient treant since he had the powers to govern the earth and soil around him.

"Not just that old cranky tree, but the little girl that was always with him too." Gold said as he took a piece of paper out and wrote something. After which, he asked Jin to follow him out of the mansion.

"Why would you need her for?" Jin then took his phone out to summon Shu and Ke Mi outside the mansion.

"You know how music helps with plant growth due to their vibrations that stimulate the growth? The concept is similar but Ke Mi's music has chi in it too. So while Shu helps with the fertilisation part, Ke Mi's music will nourish the crystal seeds." Gold explained to Jin and later reiterated the whole situation to Ke Mi and Shu.

"We can do that," Shu said as Ke Mi nodded her head willfully. She seemed excited to be able to help out in something.

"However, Boss. I need you to find these things in the Farming World when you have time. It would greatly enhance your living armour's capabilities. It is not urgent though, as the Living Armour Seeds takes time to grow." Gold took the paper he just scribbled on and passed it to Jin.

"A Horn of the Burning Lion Demon? A tail of the Water Snake Demon? Hoofs of a Lightning Goat Demon? What are all these for? Parts of a Chimera? Besides, how do you know about all this?" Jin couldn't fathom the kind of monster parts he needed.

"He might not look like it but Gold is actually a Scholar... before he turned to the client protection business. Also, if that's the case, I suggest adding the Gem Eyes of the Transforming Spider." Grey took the chance to add his piece.

"Any story behind that?" Jin asked but Gold smirked. "Enough stories for today, Master. By the way, good suggestion Grey. That one might be the easiest solution to donning his armour quickly." Gold patted Grey on the back and turned back to look at Jin with seriousness in his eyes once again.

"Do not underestimate these demons, more so the transforming spider. I have not seen the full extent of your new level of strength, or cultivation grade, as your world puts it. But from what I have deduced, you might be able to pull it off if Sir Zeru is with you. However, I suggest you try encountering them first to see if you can find their weaknesses." Gold warned Jin.

"For these battles, Jin, I will not be helping you out. Consider this as the next part of your training mission; a continuation of where we had left off from the crystal seeds." Once Zeru spoke, Jin's phone vibrated and he noticed a series of missions appeared in it. They were exactly the four monster missions he had to fight and complete.

"Do not worry though, I will not let you go in unprepared. When you are ready, either night or day, proceed to Panda Muscles and we will spar." Zeru said.

"At least, there is now a proper goal for my training." Jin left the Jacks' Home Instance and moved on to the final two home instances. The Star Crossed Lovers and the Deep Ones.

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Chapter 158 A Magpie's Wish

"Master!" Niu Lang and Zhi Nu kneeled down and greeted Jin, which shocked him for a moment.

"Alright, you two. Do not disturb the Master, go and enjoy your new house." Que Er, the Queen of Magpies, was standing beside Jin with an elegant smoke pipe in her mouth. Staying true to the lore, Jin had custom-built a house that had a bridge behind it and right behind the house? A setting Moon instead of a Sun as the backdrop of their home instance.

Apparently, Jin only had access to Niu Lang, Zhi Nu and the Queen of Magpies, Que Er. The rest of the bosses and minions were not unlocked for him by the System. Perhaps the system thought that it would be too generous to give him the entire cast of the Qixi Festival dungeon instance. Or maybe, it felt that Jin was not ready to receive the entire cast since his cultivation was still considerably low. Whatever the reason was, Jin did not care much and created a house to let these two star crossed lovers have a proper home.

"But they sure were happy to see each other even though they are still together," Jin commented vaguely but the Queen of Magpies interjected with her own remarks. "It's because before you brought them together, they were only allowed to see each other once a year...for centuries."

"Isn't Niu Lang a mortal? How did he..." Que Er knew that question was coming so she interrupted Jin.

"He realised he was only part mortal after the whole incident. Remember Taurus, the ox that he took care of? That old cow stayed with the cowherd boy for far too long and gave him his everything. Leather hide, tail hair, horn, and meat."

"Niu Lang ate the meat of the celestial ox, making him partially immortal. People did not know that he lived for centuries before he finally died of old age. I helped him look younger every time he went to meet Zhi Nu so that he would not feel so guilty looking imperfect every time they reunited." Que Er added.

"Soon after, since the strands of tail hair were being used up, they decided to not use the entire strand but half the strand per year. The duration was cut drastically and they saw each other for maybe 10 mins or so. The powers of half the strand were not equivalent to half of a full strand." The Queen of Magpies took another puff of smoke in.

"On their last encounter, they did not even speak a single word and instead just stared into each other's eyes until the strand magic was used up. Niu Lang lived for another 50 odd years or so before he died in a secluded area of the world."

"There are a lot of things that don't add up. Why are you helping this couple so much? How did Niu Lang survive so long without being noticed by anyone else?"

"Because Taurus helped my mortal lover, which was the reason why he was punished and sent to Earth. Yet, despite his sacrifice, both of us were not daring enough to accomplish what Zhi Nu and Niu Lang had. So whenever I helped them, it was actually just me selfishly trying to remember my old lover before he passed on due to sickness." Jin could see Que Er trembling a little as she retold her story to him.

"Sorry," Jin said to her but she shook her head. "A partial immortal was not safe so I kept him under wraps in a magical farmland. He did not complain much and his only goal was to see Zhi Nu once a year. If you look at it from some other perspective, it might look like he had an unhealthy obsession for her and I was encouraging that even more, but he wanted to stay that way. Hence I complied." Que Er replied.

"Then this Niu Lang..." Jin looked at Niu Lang, so young and robust, who did not in any way look like the man Que Er had described.

"I do not know, I thought this was your doing, bringing the three of us together again." Que Er looked at him with a curious eye.

"Actually, the system brought them together." Yun appeared in front of them.

"The system wanted to know what love is?" Jin tried to deduce the system's intention but Yun shrugged her shoulders. "All I know is that the system brought these people together again. It didn't want to tell me what its purpose was though."

"In any case, Que Er. If you are uncomfortable staying with those two star crossed lovers, tell me and I will create a new house or something." Jin told Que Er but she laughed.

"Me? Uncomfortable? Give me a roof to perch on and I will already be happy enough. To see the two of them together? You made my oldest wish come true." Que Er waved goodbye to Jin as she turned into a beautiful red magpie and flew around in the night sky.

Lastly, Jin visited the Deep Ones' Home Instance with Yun since she was around. It had an absolutely different atmosphere in comparison to the star crossed lovers Home Instance. Jin had not wanted to try this because he thought he might drown in it, but surprisingly he was able to breathe normally... even in the lowest depth of the seas with just a ray of dwindling light shining through the waters.

He released the Deep Ones from his phone along with Derpy and they looked really excited to view the Seabed Town, which was modelled from Luvcraft's illustrations of Innsmouth. While the Deep Ones were exploring the area, Derpy came towards Jin with its eye right in front of him. Even the diameter of Derpy's eyeball was three times larger than Jin's height.

"Insolent one, do you not know the kind of wrath you will receive by capturing a fragment of Lord Dagen? I might be under your control at the moment but know this. He will not forget the loss of his fragment. In fact, if he knows that you still have a fragment of him, Lord Dagen will do whatever it takes to retrieve it back, even if it means allying with the Great Old Ones."

"Ehh, so are you my ally?" Jin was not scared a single bit and was playing around with Derpy.

"Unwillingly, yes. Somehow, you broke the connection between this particular fragment of Lord Dagen and the main body. I still have his powers but whenever I use them, let it be a reminder. Once I unleash my destructive powers and abilities for you puny human to observe, always remember that Lord Dagen can use the same moves a hundred times- No, a thousand times stronger than me!"

"Okay, Derpy. Hand." Jin lifted his hand out and Derpy pulled its gigantic hand out and gently tapped the tip of its claws against Jin's hand. "Good Fish."

"I am not just a Fish! I am not Derpy either! I am the fragment of Lord Dagen's Entity! I am -" Before Derpy could finish its words, Peppers appeared between it and Jin.

"So?" Peppers folded her arms and Derpy immediately laid its entire body down in submission.

"There you go, that's a good fish. Now listen to Master Jin or I'll give you to Chef Roro so he can make you into sashimi." Peppers winked at Jin and he chuckled as he patted Peppers' head.

"Now, Derpy. Go govern your underlings. Make sure they are ready for fights. Soon I will create a dungeon for you guys to terrorise the cultivators." Jin said and Derpy reluctantly agreed.

"Do not worry Derpy, to the cultivators, you are Shadow Dagen. A shadow of the Real Lord Dagen. Better than just a fragment." Jin waved goodbye as he went back to the store, still dry and clean. Derpy was secretly delighted by the new name and started to command the Deep Ones around to make themselves comfortable.

"New Day, New Customers." Jin stretched a little before he checked if everything was in order to open the store.

Chapter 159 Father and Daughter

"Dad. This is the one I was talking about." Jing Ru was demure with her actions but Ren Wei, Jing Ru's stepdad, could clearly see that Jing Ru was barely holding in her excitement while bringing him to this Dungeon Supplier.

"There is no store name on the map directory at all." Ren Wei took a look at his map on his phone and it only showed a plot of land.

"Mmhmm, it has only been opened for a month I believe... So I think the official directory has not been updated yet." Jing Ru said and then realised she did not know the shop's name at all. She had been referring to the store as 'that dungeon supplier store near Tiangong Shopping District' or 'Boss Jin's store'. "Perhaps I should ask later," She thought to herself.

The store was not as packed as the day before since that was the release of Qixi Festival Dungeon but there was still quite a number of people despite it being a working day. "Boss! Good afternoon!" Jing Ru was slightly friendlier than before since she had already been to Boss Jin's store a few times and Jin had also put in the effort to remember his customers.

"Ah, Jing Ru! How are you doing? Brought your boyfriend along?" Jin teased Jing Ru, which made her blush slightly as she shook her head vigorously. Ren Wei, despite being in his mid-40s, looked rather suave and was handsome and muscular enough for people to mistake him as being in the early 30s category.

"Hahaha, Boss, I like your humour but sadly, I am just her erm..." Ren Wei was considering whether or not to call himself Step Dad or Dad in front of Jin when Jing Ru stepped in to help.

"He is my Dad! Don't make him that happy by praising him as young-looking! He has been giving me non-stop training to enhance my shooting and survival skills. There are times I feel like giving up." Jing Ru said to Jin and he noticed that Jing Ru did become slightly different since the last time he saw her. There was a bit more ruggedness-No, that was not the word... There was a bit more maturity in that pure looking demure face.

"Please Boss, do not listen to her. She has been bugging me day and night to train her, even when I just get back from work. Jing Ru said that she wanted to train more so she could prove to be more useful in her team's subsequent meetups." Ren Wei let the cat out of the bag and Jing Ru playfully beat her stepdad on his shoulder.

"It's good that you two have such a jovial relationship. Not many people treat their family as closely as you two do." Jin smiled at them genuinely and it made Ren Wei really happy that his stepdaughter had given him a chance by to be part of her life.

Ever since her mother died shortly after their marriage due to a freak car accident during her daily commute to work, Ren Wei did not know if he could properly take care of Jing Ru. There was an eerie coldness always present between the two, the feeling of distance. It felt like he was still a stranger to Jing Ru.

Of course, Jing Ru was sensible enough to let her mother remarry as she felt that Ren Wei's 'credentials' were way better than her biological father but she could not bear the fact that she had lost her mother so soon after.

If anything, Ren Wei wanted to personally thank this particular dungeon supplier for indirectly helping him and Jing Ru become closer. Meanwhile, Jing Ru felt differently on this issue. Ever since she lost her mother, her biological father did not even return to visit her at all. Although she detested him, he could at least have returned and comforted her.

Slowly but surely, Jing Ru saw that Ren Wei was trying his best to not only bring food to the table but also to take care of her like how a parent would. She was touched by his sincerity but had no idea how to express her gratitude. Jing Ru's interest in air rifles and her cultivation also began when she tried to understand her stepfather's occupation.

Little did she know that a bookworm like herself would have a knack for using air rifles and her cultivation soared through the roof so quickly that the university air rifle club made her the university's

air rifle team leader. Her stepfather supported her fully and tried to teach her some tricks, which she utilised. She attempted to use these training sessions as a means to bond with him.

However, it was not until Jing Ru had decided to team up and fight in Jin's dungeons that she started to take cultivation more seriously. She asked Ren Wei, who was a police sniper, for more tips on how to improve. It was then that she began to enjoy his company even more despite the harshness of the training he put her through. Of course, Ren Wei was sensible enough and always tried to strike a balance during the training since Jing Ru was also trying her best open herself up to him.

"So what do you two, Father and Daughter, wish to try? By the way, Jing Ru, not sure if you've been told already but there are new desserts on the menu if you wish to try them out. And for the father, we have a new service instance, called the Reservoir of Deep Fishing. Basically, it's a fishing instance, where you can spend some time fishing and if you catch a fish, you can have it prepared, cooked, and served in many ways too." Jin tried to promote his new items in the store since he got Yun to handle the bar counter.

"Hahaha, I am not a fan of desserts, but the rest of the girls, especially Shi Hui, that dancer girl, would love it a lot. However, I might give it try in the future with them." Jing Ru replied.

"Boss, what is this fishing instance? Do you mean I can enter it like a dungeon instance but instead of fighting, I can fish? And mind explaining what you meant by I can have it cooked?" Ren Wei was a little confused since it was his first time here. Although he'd heard about the instances from Jing Ru talking about it, he thought it would be better for the owner himself to clarify it.

"What you've said is correct. You can not only fish but upon successfully catching a fish, you will be allowed to bring it to our Master Chef and he will create a meal out of it for you. Things like sushi or fish soup." Jin replied and Ren Wei more or less got the idea.

"Dad, I like to eat sushi! Trust me when I say that the food in Boss Jin's place is one of the best. Not just me but others also think that he secretly hid the food behind the dungeons so that dungeoneers would have to literally fight for the food. That way though, you will have the greatest satisfaction." Jing Ru excitedly told her dad.

"Then, we shall do one dungeon and one fishing instance." Ren Wei smiled at his daughter and they decided to take a closer look at the menu before choosing which dungeon to take on.

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Chapter 160 Goblin Forest Dungeon Instance

"We will take the Goblin Forest dungeon instance." Jing Ru said as she heard from Jin that some changes had been made since the previous time she and her university friends had tried it. Besides, it would be easier to show her stepfather how Jin's dungeons worked in one of the cheaper dungeons where the pressure to succeed wasn't as heavy.

Even though Ren Wei had been warned by Jing Ru to bring a little more cash than usual since the dungeon supplier that they were going to cost more, he could not believe the price until he saw it first hand. "Are you sure they are good?" Ren Wei confirmed with Jing Ru in case he was wasting his money and she nodded her head.

"The best I've ever been in." Jing Ru said with confidence.

"Alright, I trust you, girl." Ren Wei paid for the tickets, which allowed him to set up an account in Pandamonium. Jing Ru even offered to show him how to use it later. "For now though, just follow me!" Jing Ru gleed as she walked towards Station 1.

"Place your phone here, and you will be teleported in. As for the rest of your stuff, you can put them in the Panda Miniature on the shelf over there." Jing Ru taught Ren Wei the ropes of this dungeon supplier, which gave Jin some time to attend to other customers, though he really didn't need to. That was because he had a very inclusive and friendly community of customers that helped each other. Customers such as Jin's were hard, almost impossible, to come by and that was one of the reasons so many people constantly came to the store despite its sky-high prices.

Father and daughter eventually teleported into the dungeon instance and immediately found themselves in a tight situation when they got teleported near a dramatic scene, where both parties were engaged in a standstill. An eight-legged boar that looked like Mr Oink was bleeding badly and panting heavily while being surrounded by a group of knights.

Upon a closer look, the group surrounding Mr Oink were boars with humanoid features riding on top of six-legged boars similar to Mr Oink. Both Ren Wei and Jing Ru discovered that Mr Oink was backed to a corner near a cliffside and the Boar Knights were inching ever closer.

"Join us Great Variant! We promise to treat you better, maybe the Boarman King will even knight you as one of the Royal Boars! Just agree to abandon those filthy green uglies!" One of the Boar Knights snorted as he dragged a chained goblin that was beaten to near death and showed it to Mr Oink. The rest of the Boar Knights snorted in agreement when the Royal Boar Knight Hamlet threw the chained up goblin in front of Mr Oink.

Jing Ru could barely discern that the goblin in question was, in fact, the sword goblin. She recognised him because of his broken scabbard hanging at the side of his waist. "No matter how I see it, the goblins are the victims here right now." Jing Ru had always treated them as the enemy because of past dungeon experiences, but right now, she could sense that Jin had altered the story a little, making the goblins the story's supporting characters.

With the backdrop of the forest as cover, Jing Ru took out her rifle from her storage ring and wanted to go in without giving much thought. However, Ren Wei stopped her immediately. Instead of talking, Ren Wei performed several hand gestures, which Jing Ru understood from her constant training. They were visual combat signals that Ren Wei had taught her to improve nonverbal communication.

Some might argue, why not use a chi voice transmission instead? The reason was simple. There might be chi detection spells around or even a cultivator specialised in chi manipulation and detection. These knights might just be musclemen but one could not discount the fact that a Chi Knight was among them. Hence, the simple and efficient old method of hand signals were used.

"You cover this area, I will go ahead and distract the enemy." Ren Wei spoke with a few hand gestures, which Jing Ru acknowledged immediately. Although Ren Wei was well suited for the support role since he was a police sniper, he wanted to go the frontline for a few reasons. One, he wanted Jing Ru to focus on learning how to support instead of only frontline fighting and Two, he had been itching to go to the front for quite some time. The lack of frontline action in the police force made him thirst for some intense close combat fights.

The third and last reason was that the situation did not allow any time to set up. Ren Wei had already identified two sniping positions but it could have taken too much time, giving the chance for the situation to turn for the worse.

"BANG! BANG! BANG!"

Ren Wei fired three consecutive shots holding an air rifle modelled like a M1 Garand as he stood in the middle of the forest, making it very visible for the Boar Knights to notice him. What they did not know was that their Royal Boar Knight Hamlet had already fallen to the ground from his six-legged boar, choking on his own blood.

The Boar Knights could not fathom what hit Hamlet except for Ren Wei, who had purposely shown his Grade 4 cultivation of the Musket Muskrat out in the open to attract attention. Ren Wei had directed his shots towards the small vulnerable gap between the helmet and the chest armour of the Royal Boar Knight. What Ren Wei did not expect was that the Boar Knights had a thick neck when compared to humans.

While it did not kill Hamlet, it was obvious that fatal damage was delivered. One of the Boar Knights, who was the healer of the entire group, immediately attended to the Royal Boar Knight Hamlet while the rest immediately focused their attention on Ren Wei. That distraction was what Mr Oink needed to push through the entire group with the sword goblin in its mouth.

"Shit! The Great Variant is getting away!" One of the Boar Knights shouted and wanted to chase after Mr. Oink but another shot came from afar, which was once again, something they did not expect. The shot was accurate enough to hit one of the six-legged boar's eyes, which caused it to go berserk for a moment, causing chaos. This created a chance for Ren Wei and Jing Ru to escape.

"Did you set it up?" Ren Wei finally caught up with Jing Ru as they were running away in the same direction as Mr Oink.

"BOOM!"

The distant explosion from afar made Jing Ru smiled and Ren Wei grinned back at her.