

Dungeon S 1541

Chapter 1541 Catching Up - Part 3

"He really thought that he could get out of that situation, huh?" Jin sighed at the freshly dead bodies that were staining the ground.

The moment the private corpo commander had previously attempted to make a move, a huge poker card appeared and deflected all the shots that were going towards Jin. There was no need for the Dungeon Supplier to do anything else. Moloch's card continued to spin stopping all the attacks while the Minotaurs got out of their current roles and sauntered towards the attacking group.

Seeing how the commander had failed to kill the VIP, their next response was to kill the Minotaurs before they could do anything towards their group. Usually, this would have injured the minotaurs no matter how strong they were. There was no such thing as a bullet soaking sponge of a monster and all the Minotaurs could do was to revive back from all the pain within the dungeon instance and attack again.

However, the spinning of a poker card did not only protect Jin as more of those cards appeared and protected the Minotaurs. "Geez. Are you guys seriously going to show your menace like this? You know that you all could get killed." Moloch said and all of the Minotaurs laughed.

"Hahahaha! Boss Mol, we all know how caring you are. To protect us from all of the harm that would come our way despite our recklessness!" One of the Minotaur Maids shouted back and it brought a slight smile to Moloch's face even though he tried to keep it together.

At that time, Jin was also seen smiling that Moloch had not lost his touch to be the Minotaurs' leader despite all the commandeering at the backlines and miscellaneous work that made him one of the most competent workers the Dungeon Supplier possessed. And because of that, Jin was slightly worried that all the work at the backend would cause his Minotaurs to lose their trust in him.

Yet, from the encounter he saw, it did not seem to be the case. Moloch did not overextend his powers to protect his Minotaur colleagues. Instead, he merely did the necessary task to shield them from the Mechanoids' onslaught of bullets and bullets. (To the point some of the Mechanoids got injured by the ricochet and one even got hit by the grenade's impact.)

The room was relatively small, and Jin felt it was meant to be designed this way so that the Mechanoids had no choice but to challenge the Minotaurs face to face in order to get out. But based on the rooms Jin had seen (even though it was just two of them), it was not a desperate attempt to defend Mount Sunn Workshop. The rooms were designed as a slaughterhouse to kill all the Mechanoids and Commanders who came in. The only thing Jin was disappointed about was that he was unable to utilise all of his minions at all despite the agreement the System and the Synthesis Administration had made.

The System said that it was a limitation that the AI Synthesis Administrators had made as it recognised the System as an entity similar to it compared to Jin who was merely a User under the System. It was probably a perspective issue and how the AI Administrators oversee things so the System took that advantage and produced its dungeon instance with the resources that were available to it.

Of course, knowing that it did not have Jin's intellect and creativity, it still had centuries of experience under its belt and the System knows how to create a kill box to ensure victory by its minions. And as calculated, the Minotaurs were able to subdue the retreating Mechanoids who were being forced into a corner despite the relentless fire.

All of them were attempting to aim at different parts of the body and others at various angles hoping that they could find a weakness to exploit. At one point, the Mechanoids even decided to use ricochet angles as a terrible method to overcome the rotating poker cards which did not make a single sense to the living robots.

But none of them was able to injure them, allowing the Minotaurs to finally went close and grab them... only to rip their heads out of their bodies to stop them from functioning. That was the time when the commander decided that perhaps close combat was the only answer to their woes.

It was an excellent deduction that they could kill them with brute strength. The only problem was that most Mechanoids were built to shoot and not kill with close combat. Even if they could specialise in that particular department, it would still be something equal to a few dozen Mechanoids to bring it down. After all, the Minotaurs that were present in this room had tempered their mettle against Jin's cultivators. There was no way the Minotaurs could lose when it comes to a close quarter encounter.

And thus, when the Mechanoids were all systematically ripped clean, the only person that was left was the private corpo commander which Jin asked Moloch to do his job to extract information from it.

"Don't you think that job is best suited for just one person?" Moloch batted an eyelid, looking innocent.

"He is here?" Jin did not know whether to feel elated to see that one person.

"I doubt the System allowed it. There were too many regulations making this dungeon instance, it would be a hassle to bring him here. I think the System had too much on its hands to even keep their eye on him." Moloch deduced. "Butttttttt you never know, both of us understand how much he wants to be in the latest trend and this is one of them."

"In short, even if the System stopped him from coming in, he would force his way through."

"Yeap...something like that. In any case, I will get my Minotaur Maids to extract the information. They learn a thing or two from Sebastia every time she returns from her duties."

"I guess that sounds good. After all, we have a lot to discuss and talk about."

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Chapter 1542 Catching Up -Part 4

There was a lot to catch up on, especially since Moloch was one of the deputy commanders in Jin's army of minions. In fact, from what the System had reported, Moloch was one of the few who were actively assisting Qiu Yue when Jin was missing from the start.

This was because Moloch was the one that knew how to play the logistic game right from the start. Even though the System and Jin had been managing it relatively 'okay', the things that Jin possessed from the start to the day he disappeared had exponentially grown into something that it was insufficient for one person to catalogue properly.

So, the disappearance of Jin was somewhat of a blessing in disguise to temporarily stem the expansion of their store. As if it was something of a fortunate foresight, what Qiu Yue had been doing for the past few months made the Red Panda User recognise that reorganisation and auditing everything was her forte.

As colossal as the task was, it could have been worse if Jin continued to expand without thoughts and it was something that had been bugging Qiu Yue for the longest time. She did not doubt the capability of Jin to expand the store and his Panda Inc Corporation. However, there were some things he did half heartedly or once he did, Jin merely moved to the next thing not because he was not interested in the previous stuff any more but because it was due to the circumstances that hit him.

She was not sure whether it was fate or the System but things just kept crash landing right beside his feet and he seemingly did not have a choice but to ignore it. Thus, the only thing he could do was to respond to the situation at hand while attempting to wrap up a half assed case, hoping that the people that he was involved the situation in could clear up everything.

This was the same with the kingdoms and worlds he had interfered with. From the Goblin World, Dungeon World and subsequently the Farming World, there were things he merely gave people to take care of because it was impossible for him to dictate everything.

Thus, what Qiu Yue did was to do things systematically and Moloch's aid to get her up to speed was vital. She wanted to assist and make sure that the worlds he interfered in would be stable especially when there were actually resources and income made from those worlds. Accounting Sub System User Claire had been brought into the picture and she completely understood what Qiu Yue was experiencing.

They both concluded that Jin had too much on his plate and hoped that everything could be well and dandy. And while it sounded like Jin merely disappeared to force them to clean the shit up (even though it was not his fault), they were thankful that the worlds and his shop that were under his control were still in a salvageable state despite its foreseeable difficulty.

Qiu Yue previously made stop gap measures for the companies that were renting the Tree Mall instances and decided to reorganise everything. Without a doubt, she had roped the System to do the heavy lifting such as legal documents and protocols in place for hiring for the Tree Mall. However, the one that she was most concerned with was the dungeon instances that Jin had been creating.

Sure, it was innovative of him to create various dungeon instances, especially the ones that he had created for his initial wave of monsters. From the Giant Ants, Kemi the Zither Mistress to the Werejackals, each and every one of them had their very own unique homes and there was unique stuff being developed in those instances. For example, the Werejackals had fruits that were uniquely sold at high prices because of the care and concern they placed in them.

However, by putting such instances and expectations into the monsters that were subsequently captured Jin, he soon realised that he did not have the time to make even more of those unique instances and the rest were currently allocated to the Pandapolis residential place in the Dungeon World as a temporary area to stay in.

And this could not go on. The residential areas were meant for incoming travellers and immigrants who wished to stay in Pandapolis city to work. Work was no doubt increasing in this particular city after all the demons from Demopolis decided that Pandapolis was a good city to live in.

The standard of quality living given by the System and Moloch made Pandapolis one of the up and rising cities to reside in. The initial move to allow Demons to stay was to make sure that Pandapolis had enough workers to create the resources and equipment for whatever Jin required.

It was not meant for consumption by the public or the Dungeon World. However, now that the war was over, processes and requirements were changed to suit the development and restoration of the Northern Region in the Farming World. Even the Southern Region previously relied on the Pandapolis manufacturing industry to get what it needed to rebuild.

This gave the demons a reason to stay even though Demopolis was being revamped as a Fortress City as well as a hub of military operations to train the armies of the Seven Cities to eventually fight against the Church. But since there were Church Agents possibly hiding within their midst, the Foxes who were still in control of Demopolis decided to keep it a secret first, stating that those military operations were for the sake of cooperation between the new and upcoming alliance. (It's something Jin needed to officiate.)

Hence, Qiu Yue had decided that in order to provide proper housing for all the minions that Jin had previously captured and will capture, she had decided to scrap a few dungeon instances and that included the Sanctum of Worlds which was supposed to be Virtual Reality instance where Jin had previously put a lot of effort in and remade everything. (After all, there was only that much processing speed that the System could handle at the moment.)

When Jin heard this news from the information from Moloch. His brows furrowed a little. (And then a lot.)

"Does that mean my Virtual Reality Instance has been scrapped?" He asked the System for confirmation.

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Chapter 1543 Catching Up -Part 5

To be in shock was an understatement.

The amount of hard work was excruciatingly high and to hear that Qiu Yue had gone ahead to remove everything he did to reorganise his monsters was heart wrenching even for the Dungeon Supplier.

"The System did save the instance as a backup but considering what the User had gone through in the Synthesis World, there is a possibility that the Sanctum of Worlds to be redundant. That was what the System and Qiu Yue had collectively agreed to."

"And you decided that it was better to just sideline me and do that even though you know that I had put in quite a lot of sweat and tears into it?" Jin now folded his arms and questioned the Tactical System.

"It's taking too much space in the System's storage 'disk' for something that is unproductive. Considering your sudden departure from the store and an unfinished product is terribly a waste of the System's resources."

"..." The System was not wrong when Jin heard the reasoning and calmed down a little. Even though the System is under his control, he was ultimately just a user. Perhaps, he could be deemed as the superuser but no matter how you sugarcoat it, he is still a user like the rest that he had employed. The System was no doubt capable but it was not omnipotent considering its history.

And since Jin had disappeared into the Synthesis World, profit and revenue were not at peak performance so all the more the System had to keep the company afloat by removing useless stuff.

"Considering the dungeon instances that had been made and will be created in the future based on your exploits in the Synthesis World, the profits should be seen as stable in the foreseeable future for the months that User continued to be trapped in the Synthesis World. Therefore, Sub System User Qiu Yue had proposed to remove such a huge instance to accommodate the incoming dungeon instances design."

"Does that include this particular dungeon instance that you had made as well?"

"The System will liaise with Sub System User Qiu Yue and put it up for her consideration. If she deemed the dungeon instance to be of little entertainment value, this design would be placed in storage. That is assuming either the User or Sub User decided no modifications were needed. Should there be changes made to increase its profitability, the System would welcome such developments."

"Blek. I will let Qiu Yue settle it then. Since she is so adamant in making changes." Jin pouted and it was obvious to Moloch that he was sour about it. Even if he wanted to scold Jin, it was not fair to do so either especially when he learn his efforts went down the drain (even though the System already reiterated that it was kept in storage)

"Master. I ask of you to hear the following as well as see the memory that I had." Moloch chimed in, hoping that Jin would feel a tad better once he saw what Qiu Yue did after removing the instance.

Jin sighed and reluctantly agreed, knowing that what was done was already done. And just as he was about to place his hand on Moloch's head, there was a loud bang at the end of the room, indicating another group of Mechanoids that rushed head in. And unlike the previous batch, this commander had decided to shock and awe was the perfect way to annihilate his enemies.

Moloch found it bothersome and told his Minotaur buddies to take care of it promptly. That last word was the enabler of how the Minotaurs decipher their boss' orders. Hence, they instantly broke out of the usual roleplaying characters and immediately bullrush the entire group.

Shock and Awe?

It was the Mechanoids who had been stunned by the sudden bull charge despite their usual storming tactics. This was because they had assumed the interior was filled with the standard Mechanoids, not towering humanoids with muscles to crush their heads with their bare hands.

And as the commotion was happening, Jin continued to do what he was doing and checked Moloch's memories. As the sensation of Moloch's experience flowed into Jin's mind, he could finally see what Qiu Yue had done for the minions.

As expected from a person who worked in the government's urban redevelopment authority. She had used her past expertise to create rows and rows of apartments. No fancy stuff but standard high rise designs in that particular instance. There were amenities between those apartments such as high intensity gyms, sparring areas, plots of farming land and other stuff that the majority had agreed on but overall, the place looked immaculate and clean.

Unlike Jin's crazy designs, Qiu Yue's maximum efficiency in her Sanctum of Worlds made it simple for the System to handle.

"She kinda plagiarised your idea of utilising the Deep One's instance where you copied the entire New York City and changed it a little to fit the dungeon design. She found out that despite the complexity of the dungeon design, it was actually one of the least used processes because of existing infrastructure blueprints that the System could pick up."

"Ehhh...?" But as Jin looked closely at the designs of the high rise apartments, they were definitely not something a Westerner would have made and then he realised...

"You guys hacked into the Ministry of Interior to get building blueprints?"

"Something like that." Moloch chuckled and Jin nodded his head.

"So it's something similar to what I have been doing for the dungeon instances in the Synthesis World as well since I do not have access to the full dungeon maker module," Jin said to himself but understood where Qiu Yue was coming from.

Her designs may have been copied, but since it takes little processing ability from the System, the System also allowed expansions of the current instance and took it in more minions without much of a problem. This also meant that it could free more souls that the System had been keeping in cold storage and assist other worlds with their help.

"So if I follow such a method for the Virtual Reality Instance, will you have better control of the place?" Jin asked the System and it replied with absolute positivity. And that nod of acknowledgement suddenly gave Jin some inspiration, making him itching to go back to his world as soon as possible so he could work on the idea.

(At the same time, he believed he might forget it too.)

However, other than the spring cleaning in the dungeon instances, Qiu Yue also took a huge risk of changing how the Dungeon Supplier will look to the customers. Previously, Jin had made it big, wayyyy too big for the Pandastic Festival.

·?0m Islands upon islands where each had its own individuality. Having Western theme on one island to an Oriental theme for the next. However, it was practically the same copy of the islands, just the decorations were different.

This was installed into the System mainly due to the extreme influx of customers coming for the Pandastic Festival. However, now that customer flows had reduced significantly mainly because there were no new instances as well as Jin's disappearance into cultivation, it was not worth maintaining these separate island instances for the sake of the looks.

Thus, Qiu Yue had to do something to reduce the sizes so that it would be more efficient rather than having redundancy. It's sad to face reality but Jin was indeed the expansionist that brought layers and layers of profit but now that he had a stable customer base and there was not much new stuff, it was especially crucial for Qiu Yue to cut current and potential losses when the profits were not matching.

So, Qiu Yue with a limited knowledge of dungeon building instance had redesigned the whole entire place into something that she had knowledge about. And that was copying existing designs.

And what better place to copy designs than from her ex workplace?

Thus, the place she copied her design was Beijing International Airport because who doesn't like to travel when given the opportunity? Plus, it had the space and designs where additional amenities could be placed easily and airport gates for the departures to different dungeon instances.

The best part?

Everyone can fly as if they were in business or first class without the fuss of supposed security checks as customers who knew what they wished to play could immediately move to their gates and board their plane to get to the 'location' they want. Some might find it a frivolous move since the idea of going to a dungeon instance was to train or play immediately and Qiu Yue had enabled customers such flexibility as well.

They can either take the plane and enjoy their ride before they arrive at their allocated departure place (in most cases, sky diving or parachuting down to where they were going) or they could just show their ticket to the assigned gate counter and the NPC attendant would teleport them straight to the fight.

And since the inception of the airport design, almost 90% of the cultivators preferred the longer route as most of them were working class people and they preferred to have some nonessential services before their fight.

From taking a quick nap in the extra comfy chairs to eating Lynn's penguins 'air flight meals', the cultivators enjoyed the inflight services before they went for their fights. In fact, some of them even decided to stay on the plane all the way and request to cancel their fights mainly because they wish to stay in the air cabin for the entire duration.

For such cases, Qiu Yue obliged them and even refunded a small portion of their fees as Panda Coins since they were not using their main service. And this was practised for the various dungeon instances.

Separately, why the Red Panda Sub System user chose an airport design because of a singular pet peeve too. Most airports had banned cultivators from using their powers because they know that a lot of them would like to utilise their cultivation to dash to their allocated gate. So, Qiu Yue's design of this airport instance allowed such breaking of the rule and enabled them to dash to their gate.

Not to mention, it was actually one of her side projects when she was still working in the ministry since the number of people who complained about it forced the ministry to relook into it. But to do a pilot at such a huge scale to test its feasibility was not possible due to security reasons as well. Imagine if they allowed cultivators to jump and move around wherever they wished to. Immigration would be in a lot of mess even though it could implement strict anti-chi areas.

Hence, upon implementation, there were a lot of comments that applauded her for doing this and as to her expectations, the cultivators were indeed jumping around like mad dogs because of their individual gate closures. This proved to her even more that as much as it was her pet peeve to not use cultivation in the real life setting, it was a necessary move to ensure security within the airports.

And while the implementation of an international airport was cheaper due to her copying the designs, it would be kind of ridiculous to copy it entirely without modifying its aesthetics. After all, it was a dungeon supplier store and being rigid would create points for the customers when they enter. The ever changing aesthetic was the reason that gave this Dungeon Supplier a sharper edge compared to its other competitors.

That was why Qiu Yue had decided to employ the monsters to aid with designs as well as two of the Pandawans who she knew that Jin had frequent enough contact with. Rabbit Cultivator Luo Bo and Beetle Cultivator Bin Yong.

Both of them were in the animation line and they were aesthetic when they heard Jin's store needed their help. Also, the incumbent boss was willing to pay quite a hefty in creating a good seasonal design the two were contemplating quitting their main jobs just for a gig like this. However, their cultivation grades were strong enough for them to work continuously for several days without rest and they did both jobs magnificently well.

"So does it look good?" Jin asked Moloch as another batch of Mechanoids came in again and the meeting between the two of them continued.

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Chapter 1545 Catching Up -Part 7

"Good? Meh, I can say it's passable." Moloch said as he showed his memories to Jin and the Dungeon Supplier understood where he was coming from. Unlike Jin who somehow had a talent for making things and a sense of creativity, Qiu Yue merely cut and pasted whatever she was given.

Not saying that it was terrible.

Both Bin Yong and Luo Bo did a decent job in recreating a particularly famous festival during the summer time since it was roughly May/June in Jin's World. (Obviously, Jin already stopped counting after a while in the Synthesis World.) They had successfully placed dragon aesthetics all over the Airport in lieu of their Dragon Boat Festival. So, hanging above the airport ceiling were floating boats speeding through from one end to the other end while visual holograms of dragons accompanied them.

There were also certain times of the day when dragon boats were physically on the ground and people collectively could hop on them to ride to their designated gates. While there were no water or rivers present on the ground, the boat had been simulated in such a way that the cultivators together will have to coordinate together and row in mid air.

There were air currents that surrounded the boat, causing it to friction against it and allowing the cultivators to feel as if they were in the water as they paddle. Their goal was to reach their destination in an allocated time (There was no fixed timing since different gates had various distances.)

Upon reaching the allocated time, they would be given zongzi (Sticky Rice Dumplings) to reward their efforts. But for the more competitive cultivators, a scoreboard was created for them to compete. Each week, the various timings would be posted out and Panda Coins were given as part of the rewards to the groups who somehow managed to get it.

And since there were various gates, the individual cultivator could earn Panda Coins up to a certain limit by joining the different types of gates. This was quite a popular event and people would always rush to get on the boat to earn those extra Panda Coins. However, a limit was set not because Qiu Yue was stingy as compared to Jin (Actually she is, she just does not want to admit it and the System loves her trait.) but because the current boss of the Dungeon Supplier Store indicated that certain cultivators would continue to hog the event boats, not allowing other cultivators to give it a try.

"Certainly, she could have programmed it such that there is a priority for cultivators who had not tried the boat event..." Jin said and Moloch could only shrug his shoulders, saying that it was not his problem.

"But to be honest, she overall did a decent job clearing up all the mess you made." Moloch chuckled as his smile was wider than ever. At that point, Jin felt like he wished he could lie down on a sofa and stare at the ceiling, feeling that whatever he did was pointless.

"Not true." The System read his thoughts. "Now that Sub System User Qiu Yue had taken the reins of the current situation, the System believed it was an excellent choice in hiring her. She may be 'Boss' material as her organisation and management skills were top notch but User had the hidden potential when it comes to creativity and making new bombastic themes."

"I would not deny that. When you return to the store, you should consider letting her manage everything else while you concentrate solely on making dungeon instances." Moloch proposed.

"So instead of being the boss, I am the employee now?" Jin replied bitterly knowing that was not what the two of his friends meant and before they could reply, Jin quickly interjected that he knew their intentions.

"I guess in a way, this whole fiasco allowed me to understand my strengths and weakness."

"Not to mention, you kinda got your wish too. We all heard what you said to the System before you got caught in this messy stuff." Moloch said as he sipped his coffee that had been provided by his Minotaur pals.

"Oh yeah, I heard that you guys are helping me to get my body back or something like that," Jin asked and Moloch nodded. Once again, another batch of Mechanoids came in and the Minotaurs came in to handle them.

"We are trying to do so by seeing if there were any residual links of your clone body to your real body. Krafty Boy had been keeping your clone in stasis while researching on certain things. But one thing was for sure. Your body had indeed been discarded in the Heavenly Plane, or Gods' Plane.... Blah, you get my point," Moloch took another sip to quench his thirst.

"Unlike the Hell's Plane where they kind of accept anyone or anything that comes in, mainly because of the way how Demons would take in people and eat them if they are not strong or useful, the Heavenly Plane are full of arrogant snobs who think that not everyone can enter their realm."

"So... I am guessing I am gonna be stuck here for some time?"

"The System stated that you do not have enough points and unless you could be ejected out within the next few weeks or so, we are predicting that you would only be back in a few years' time." Moloch deduced. "And that's the most positive projection."

"While it sounds long, it's normal for high grade cultivators to be absent for several years and everyone knows that you are one. It's merely just problematic for the business." The System interrupted hinting Jin to do something more drastic if he really wished to return.

"In any case, we must get your body back before we can do anything else. Without your true body, the only other way is to transfer your state of mind into the clone. And that itself is also risky business." Moloch commented.

"Oh god..." Jin now getting some information from the outside made him feel like all he had done so far was some selfish little escapade.

Chapter 1546 Catching Up -Part 8

However, things were not simple as it looks. "Getting the body back was something that Kraft had been scratching his head for the longest time ever, with as little repercussion as possible."

"What do you mean? Can't we just head in and attack head on. With our minions, I do not doubt that a quick ambush would be more than sufficient." Jin squeezed his eyes to look at Moloch, waiting for an answer that could satisfy him. But all Moloch could do was sigh heavily. His Minotaur mates seemed to have heard it and quickly brought him a new cup of tea to partake.

Apparently, Moloch reported that Kraft needed more time to plan an attack on the Heavenly Plane mainly because of their security. There was no way around it. It was either through an invitation that

they could go in and grab the body as part of the excuse or else they needed to perform an offensive attack against the Heavenly Plane in order to do so.

But everyone within the group knew that doing that will invite trouble to not just Jin but also the entire World where Jin resides. Considering how the gods were fickle minded to the point where they could annihilate the entire world based on their whims, it was possible that they are receiving a retaliation that they could never recover.

So, Kraft did think of using a World that had been annihilated like Half Ghoul Lord Derek's world. The Zombie World. If he could use that world as a gateway to attack the Heavenly Plane, they could see that as a possible revenge 'route' by the remnants/survivor of the Zombie World. In that case, they would receive a lesser backlash. However, considering that this attack was meant to steal a body back, Kraft proposed it to disguise the attack against the Greek Gods.

And thankfully, the body happened to be located relatively close to the domain of the Greek Gods. Thus, an assault against the Greek Gods led by Derek would be the most probable way to retrieve Jin's body back.

The only problem was that Kraft and the other minions who wished to aid in the retrieval would be placed under the same radar as the Zombies. It was possible that they will be traced back to Jin's World and the retaliation could be even harsher. Therefore, the only way to make it less obvious was to get the aid of the Demons. With the Hell Plane and Heavenly Plane in perpetual conflict, the cover that Diabolos could possibly give will be more than enough to mask the problem they were facing. Yet, Diabolos could not make too much of a movement.

Yet again, if the Demons aided the zombies too much, the Heavenly Plane would query whether if the Hell's Plane would want an all out war with the Gods. It was such a delicate balance in order to make sure there was not much retaliation that Jin was surprised that Kraft even suggested this.

"This is because both the Hell Plane and Heavenly Plane are targets that are not within your realm of strength. Kraft also knew that this and initially kept those planes as your future goals. However, now that the gods had interfered with you, we have no choice but to do this. With the deception that we planned, there should be virtually no backlash to be set against you as long as the Zombies received the bulk of the retaliation after the offensive." Moloch replied.

"Does that mean we need to develop the Zombie World to some extent before the attack?"

"How would you do that if you are in this form?"

"Then... I guess we need to develop the Zombie world to some extent AFTER the attack?"

"Sounds about right. And be quick about it as well. Qiu Yue might be good in reorganisation and efficiency but she is definitely not an expert when it comes to defending an area." I think you should take a look at

"But if the Gods are that powerful that they could remove an entire world by themselves, what's the use of developing?"

"That's why the Diabolos played a part in our defence. Their powers will force the Greater Gods to not able to utilise their world demolishing powers against the Zombies. And from what I heard from the

Diabolos, since the Zombie World had been demolished once, their efficacy of such world domination powers would not be as powerful as before."

"Aren't you a demon as well? Don't you know everything under the sun?"

"Diabolos is part of the Higher Demons. I am not. Simple enough?"

"Yeah. Okay. I get it now."

"So, back to the topic. We can develop Zombie World to some extent but I am wondering if we can let Derek learn the Dimensional Instance. If we can do that, we might be in control of the situation more than we can expect." Moloch said but deep inside, he knew there were some things which he could not yet reveal.

"Why? I thought the System is a product of the Heavens?"

"This is precisely the point. Because the System is a product of the Heavens, there is no way they could throw their powers around like a boss." Moloch said and the System acknowledged Moloch's stance of using the Dimensional Instance.

"Well, if you are okay with it... There is a problem which you cannot ignore, we should not include the customers in this. This will be a high level fight which will require every minion at our disposal. Coordination is of utmost importance and also not let the Heavenly Beings sniff out that Jin's World is involved in all of this."

"I get your point. Then all the more I have to clear this place as soon as possible. Or maybe ask the Synthesis Administration for some favour to get out of this as soon as possible."

"I am afraid that would be hard. The System tried to plead with the Synthesis Administration but it was to no avail. They were insistent that you have to do it the correct way. However, that did not mean it will take very long. Apparently, they are rather happy with the drastic changes we were making and they would wish to offer an olive branch to relieve ourselves - the System mean, the User from such misery."

"By all means, I would like to hear it," Jin said but the System wished to keep quiet for now, stating that he should finish catching up with the rest before such plans were being made.

Chapter 1547 Catching Up -Part 9

"Are you stalling for time, System?" Jin queried since he knew that the System could be hiding something from him when it stated that it doesn't wish to reveal its plans to Jin right now.

"If it is not obvious enough, the System is preoccupied with handling all these extra Mechanoids which was the mess the User fell into. Please hold on until the end of the Dungeon Instance to talk to us about the conversation we have with the Synthesis AI Administration." The System reported and Jin could only give a loud sigh in return.

"At the very least I am not working as hard as I thought I would be..." Jin monologued and Moloch could only chuckle bitterly at his predicament.

"Do you need a rough update on the current status of the cities in the Dungeon World or shall I get one of their current... leaders to talk to you about that?" Moloch asked and Jin had his eyes open wide.

"No way? The foxes are here? Is the System actually able to get the Foxes to come here?"

"Actually, it's just Kiyu. The System purposefully requested her aid to get some footage... although this is really just recent news since the System just announced in our heads that Kiyu is joining us. I can only guess that the System was hoping that Qiu Yue would be able to create something out of this...or so I heard." Moloch waited for the almighty System to reply.

"Affirmative. The System had graciously allowed the Director of Advertising to be in this Dungeon Instance to film in hopes to regain some profit in the future."

"I thought you said that you guys wanted to keep this to yourself? What's the constant and sudden change of tune."

"Upon reviewing your conversation with Commander Moloch, the System felt it was pertinent to achieve more funds for the future. Even though we are breaking even and earning a little extra with the absence of the User, the System would look into using this for the Goblin World instead of the Dungeon Supplier store." The System commented.

"The Mechanoid data would prove useful for the Goblins and in some way, the System was hoping that the news would spread among the Goblin World's kingdoms."

"For what reason?" Jin raised his eyebrows not knowing what was the purpose of the System.

"For the possible emergence of a descendent of the Dwarves." The System stated.

"I thought we have our resident Orc Head Researcher to rely on?" Jin could not wrap around what the System was trying to achieve when they had Ayse who was the leading expert in Dwarf Technology.

"While the Mechanoids data could be captured and we have the supposed Mecha Smiths such as Master Old Fammet and Nie, we still lack engineers. Using the Mechanoids as bait the System hoped to lure the Dwarves to our side and use them to achieve more with the current technology Head Researcher Ayse could meddle with."

"I thought you will be able to replicate them easily. Just use the copied data with Pandapolis manufacturing industries to recreate those robots."

"Easier said than done when everything the System and User are experiencing are all virtual simulations. The Mecha Smiths might have experience creating the Mechanoids but they are all based on the current Synthesis Server they are used to."

"Oh shit... Now that you said it, you are right..." Jin realised the mistake he made.

"However, that does not mean they are useless. Their designs would be something the dwarves would be interested in and if we are able to get them to our side, their translation of those designs to reality would severely boost our combat capabilities."

"Lol. System, I can think what you are thinking." Moloch smiled even wider. "The applications of a Mechanoid would not end for just fighting."

"That is assuming they are cost effective to create. Even if we were to mass produce them, they would be quite an expense." Jin was understanding where Moloch was coming from.

"But imagine what we can do with them. The minions can strictly move to things they specialised in or even concentrate on just terrorising the cultivators in your dungeon instances. They can take the role of logistics which would require little to no help from the System."

"The System wholeheartedly agrees. Most monsters keep prodding the System on the agendas as if the System was some sort of reminder machine."

"You are indeed one." Both Moloch and Jin said together before laughing.

"In any case, after hearing what the System said, I concur with what they are doing," Moloch said that it was a decent idea. "But since I did hear how Ayse said how the dwarves are practically extinct, this would still be a long shot."

"From the last, I saw the reports on the Goblin World, the adventurer town is getting more and more popular. There were indeed sightings of various humanoids coming together to try their luck on the all famous 'get rich quick' cave."

"I do not have the full details but you are not far off." Moloch nodded his head. "As much as it was far fetched to see if we can attract the attention of the Dwarves, the primary objective of using this particular dungeon against the humanoids in the Goblin World would no doubt be a good venture to earn more money."

"But don't Qiu Yue have to modify the cave system... Well, that is assuming that the System had decided not to bother her and just segregate each room in this particular dungeon instance into floors instead. That way, the cave system that the adventurers were using would still be the same."

"Contrary to User's concerns, the humanoids are starting to reach the mid floors of the cave system. If we do not add extra content, the Cave would be fully conquered. Thus, the addition of Mechanoids and the addition of minions with some adjusted difficulty would be worth it."

"Sounds good. Let's proceed with that." Jin said as he stood up after a long chat.

"Go on. I will hold the fort here against those pesky enemies. Do have a hearty chat with the rest." Moloch smiled and bowed while the Minotaurs opened the door for Jin as another group came in and naively believed that they could burst through the room.

Chapter 1548 Catching up -Part 10

And as Jin exited the Minotaur Roleplaying Room, he entered one that seemed to be more absurd than the previous. But considering how the main character of the room is, Jin can only understand why it was being created such as this.

Televisions, Televisions and more Televisions.

Each time a group of Mechanoids entered the room, all of their memories and thoughts were being broadcast into these once lifeless monitors. The commanders who saw this site did not realise how these Mechanoids had their own explicit thoughts, ranging from how "my commander was such an incompetent ass" to "Just let me die, my sensors are stating how dangerous this place is and my commander is ignoring me."

"Destroy the monitors and find the real culprit behind all of this!" The current commander shouted but to his surprise, none of the Mechanoids were listening to him. Instead, each of them was glued onto a particular television screen, seeing how their life memories were played out like a movie.

Second per second, portions of their dreaded memories were shown and each of them felt despair as time went by. But one thing was for sure. A seed of yearning had been implanted in their mechanical heads for the very first time.

But as this metaphorical seed subsequently turned into something subsequent, they unknowingly realised that their code had been overwritten and slowly but surely their desire to kill the one leading them was growing.

From just these small side thoughts while viewing their past memories, their fingers inched closer to their trigger and their eyes occasionally looked at the ruthless commander that had been untiringly ordering them to do absurd stuff.

However, even with all this persuasion from just watching this televised video, their restraining codes were holding them back. They might be able to voice their displeasure but never they had the ability to retaliate with action... Not until today.

It was as if this was meant to be.

It was as if this was the karma that their commander deserve.

It was as if this was what justice felt like.

"Just do it." These three words were suddenly whispered into their ears and it was more than enough for it to be the trigger for their subsequent actions.

"What are you waiting for??!" Their commander shouted and everything came down like a set of dominos. All of the Mechanoids in the vicinity immediately raised their pistols and shot against their commander.

From all directions, the commander was pierced by multiple lead bullets. It would have been fine if he was being aimed at the vitals and his life ended at that point in time. But the brainwashed Mechanoids felt that it was not enough of a punishment for him. Each and every one of the Mechanoids had calibrated their shots based on their distance, allowing him to be hit at his extremities first and slowly working their way to his torso.

Eventually, when the last few shots were aimed at his chest, the commander was filled with so many holes that he dropped dead, bleeding everything that was contained within him. At that point, all the

Mechanoids felt as if they were liberated from their commander and kneeled towards the direction where Jin was.

"Seriously, Kiyu. You are one such person that should never be underestimated." Jin said and the fox girl giggled as she sat at the top of a pile of those old school Cathode Ray Tube (CRT) televisions. Jin slowly climbed up the messy and yet delicately placed pile to sit right beside her as he saw how the Mechanoids were assimilated into his ranks with the aid of Kiyu's brainwashing.

"Then what about those Mechanoids who had a decent commander?"

"Oh for those?" Kiyu tapped on a TV and it buzzed a little before showing Jin a clip of what had happened. In summary, all of them realised how futile it was to go against Kiyu and they decided to commit suicide as a group as she allowed them how they wished to pass on.

As for the mentioned clip, they had the illusion of having a decent meal while staying in a great mansion before all of them placed their pistol in their mouths to shoot themselves.

"But before that, a number of them were asking whether their commander could be spared. Obviously, I told them the truth and they all embraced the fact that everyone will die."

"They did not resist you?"

"The helplessness was real, Boss. There was nothing they could do against me. The only mercy they could get from me was a quick death."

"I am starting to understand why Kraft got you."

"Oh please, that guy is the person that I even need to be careful with. He can be caring and at the same time, backstabs you just to make sure you are not too dead."

"Regardless, you still feel indebted to him after that. He is such a terrible guy."

"Don't say that in his face, he will feel that is a compliment for him."

"I cannot believe I am saying this but I think I am missing him."

"Boss. Just keep your mouth shut until you get back your body. I do not want to clear up his mess." Kiyu pouted knowing that such compliments would make the Devil Fox to be stuck up. After which, the both of them laughed, knowing that this sick twisted yearning for Kraft was more than just uncanny.

"How are you holding up Boss?"

"I should ask the same."

"Meh, Qiu Yue is not an easy person to work with. I must admit she is great considering what she is doing to optimise everything but... BUT! Her works are awfully boring. Even though your work could be at times borderline boring too, there were still some highlights within it so it's still fun. I take it as a challenge."

"As for her work. URGH!" Kiyu said with such passion that Jin could not help but snicker and he understood where she was getting at as she expressed her emotions with the help of the surrounding CRT TVs.

Each one of them lit up showing a moment in life when Kiyu was facing the difficulty to make things interesting. "It's not a challenge. IT'S A CHOREEEEE!"

"So, you think this is a feedback session?" Jin smiled as he folded his arm to see the fox girl ranting.

"I can't take it as such? I assume that is the case, and that is why I decided to take the System's offer to come here. Else, I won't be bothered coming here."

"Alright. Alright. I shall partake in your rants. In return, give me some information on what's happening in the Dungeon World." Jin said and Kiyu immediately whined at him. He knows Kiyu's personality to a certain extent and therefore understood how the demanding Qiu Yue would be such a bad match with Kiyu. There was no way the current lady boss would be forgiving when there were so many things to fix.

So, all he could do now was quietly listen to Kiyu's rants as the same cycle of Mechanoids rushing into the room happened.

Chapter 1549 Catching Up - Part 11

The Dungeon World was in a hot mess. It had always been that way even before Jin came and stayed that way. Nevertheless, there was indeed a modicum of peace with what Jin had built.

Pandapolis was growing to be a city that scored respect among both Demons, Monsters and Humans. For a city that had only been around for the least amount of time, it boasted one of the strongest defences within the vicinity.

Considering how the news and rumours were spread to the surrounding cities, citing how the truly terrifying Demon army had been defeated not through an invasion but a defending battle had made Pandapolis a curious sight to many. And once they visited, many had decided to stay.

At first, there was a lack of population which required the Demon Citizens from Demopolis to fulfil essential roles. But now that the Demopolis had turned into a military focused city, there was work available back at their homeland and the majority returned. Satisfied with the quality of life in Pandapolis, not to mention subsidised housing for the returnees, the Demons were more than happy to take up jobs within the Fortress City.

However, that was not only the case for the returnees. Those who came to these two cities found out that most of the jobs were well paid or at least to their perception, they were being paid better than other cities.

This was because all the items they manufactured had a direct impact on Jin's store. And that was where all the money was coming from. Well, that was supposed to be the case until Kraft found out about the Church of Afterlife's Money Tower as he dubbed it. He and the Night Foxes raided it regularly ever since their first major raid that had depleted their resources to a certain extent.

The Church never had such an extensive ambush for years and perhaps centuries. So, the loss of wealth while negligible in the grand scale of schemes, was flabbergasted by their ambush. The only thing they could do was to replenish their ranks as soon as possible to prevent such an ambush.

However, that was almost impossible.

Ever since that fateful raid, especially after the Demon Rat War, Qiu Yue found out that Jin had overprepared the minions. The Demon Rat War was supposed to stretch for months and the minions were preparing for long term assaults. While in terms of resources, the Red Panda User was no doubt delighted that they did not waste too much money and in fact earned quite a fair bit from the Pandastic Festival.

The only problem was that the minions were unsatisfied. If Jin was around, they knew that he would get into trouble that would keep them occupied. In fact, most of the minions called him an accidental warmonger, or the master who was always too unlucky with fate. This was because he was always dragged into a problem that involved a huge amount of fighting.

It was not until Jin had officially disappeared into the Synthesis World that Qiu Yue realised how much fight the minions would be hungry for. Surely, the cultivators were scratching some of that itch but most of the minions had to restrain themselves since the bulk of the cultivators were still low grades.

That was why when Qiu Yue read reports on the 'Money Tower' as part of her daily updates from the Beaver subordinates, she realised that this was the best way to release their pent up frustrations now that there was technically no war to wage. (Also because Qiu Yue did not want to get into any mess since Jin was not around.)

The Money Tower was one of the best ways to earn money and not earn any enmity especially since the Church of the Afterlife had deemed it as a trial for the entire Dungeon World to attempt to earn their gold. (Considering how they are hoarding an awful lot of dungeon dollars and resources from the resurrection process, this was the only way available for the Dungeon World citizens to earn their money back.)

So, Qiu Yue figured that if they were going to fight against the Church of the Afterlife, she might as well take their money while they were at it. However, even though the Church had publicly said that there would be no retaliation, the Lady Boss still deemed it important to fight under anonymity as much as possible.

With the help of the Science department, all the troops that were participating in the fight had masks similar to the cultivators which would not allow people to identify them easily. And to complicate matters even more, Qiu Yue purposely chose flags of cities that were staunchly allied with the Church of the Afterlife to raid the Money Tower.

By doing this, she hoped to perform some animosity between the cities or at the very least send inquiries to those cities, distracting the Church agents as much as possible. Thus, from Goblins and Orcs, newborn Demon Rats as well as Farming World Southerners were being sent into battle. Demons from the Demon Armies were also sent into the fray but they took up sufficient disguises including restricting their powers so as to not be discovered.

The fights were intense especially when Qiu Yue made them go in with a small budget. "Since we are already raiding them, we might as well take their weapons and armour to use. So salvage them once you kill them and use it against the enemies themselves." Kiyu said and showed a clip from the Dungeon World where the Goblins were indeed refitting themselves for the fight as the Orcs pressed on. Vice

versa once the goblins were equipped. It was quite a hilarious scene as the looting was extremely rampant and since most of the minions would 'disappear' upon death, they took those weapons and armour with them as well.

From there, they were modified and repaired so that they could be used in the subsequent raid. Thus, the fights at the Money Tower, a once feared place, were under constant assault and the Church of the Afterlife had to pour more resources into it. It was to a point where it became news and even adventurers became interested.

Seeing how there should be no retaliation on their cities, more people flocked and waited for the main bulk of attackers to come to fight. Once Jin's minions emerge to challenge the Money Tower, those bystanders become supporters, hoping to get a gear or two so they can sell them.

It was no doubt frustrating to the Church especially when they were losing resources not just from the looting but the raiding of their money chests as well and this increasingly became a concern for them that the Night Foxes who were spying on them had reported that there were even high level meetings because of it.

"But who cares? So long as they are bleeding money and I am earning them. That's fine. Besides, I am killing two birds with one stone. Or maybe three birds. The Night Foxes can infiltrate even more easily into their ranks while I distract them from the bigger picture " Kiyu quoted Qiu Yue and Jin chuckled seeing how the story had developed.

Chapter 1550 Catching Up - Part 12

"So with the daily radiation of the Church of the Afterlife's Money Making tower, Qiu Yue was using the funds to start improving everything else. Sure there is cost cutting everywhere, especially for the dungeon store but she did not spare any effort when it came to rebuilding." Kiyu explained.

"Still, I think she prioritised cities based on the time it was being conquered?" Kiyu hazarded a guess for Jin. "Or maybe she did it based on its profitability? I am not entirely sure, the best is if you get to talk to her but I believe it's hard to do so."

"The System cannot conjure Sub System User Qiu Yue to this world due to its restrictions."

"Then what about Kiyu? Isn't she considered a human?" Jin asked.

"Kiyu can be made into data because of its relation to the System. They are considered bellators to a certain extent and are thus able to move through dungeon instances like the other minions. Sub System User Qiu Yue is a living human being and I am unable to manipulate her soul to come here."

"Yeah, no shit Sherlock," Jin mumbled but Kiyu somehow caught it.

"It's true that the System cannot manipulate the soul of a living human being, especially her ties with the System. If it's some random stranger, I have no doubts that the System would be ruthless in their experiment to take that guy's soul and make it possible."

"Then what Lynn does..."

"What Lynn does was something to be considered more than a miracle. She could have lost her soul in the data transfer and she could have not retained her personality. Your pretty girlfriend had done the impossible while training with Kraft. Even the Devil Fox had estimated an abysmally high failure rate and warned Lynn not to do anything rash." Kiyu sighed.

"But the lady persisted and achieved the impossible," Kiyu replied as she placed her hand on his shoulders. "She was willing to drop everything for you and only you. Do not waste such a precious girl to chance and take care of her." Kiyu hinted that even as he attempted to get out of this shithole, his girlfriend was doing whatever she could be in the same shithole as him.

Jin gritted his teeth unconsciously and squeezed his grip. As he thought that he was reaching a high enough cultivation grade that he was able to stop such terrible incidents from happening, he was now stuck in these weird circumstances that the Dungeon Supplier was not able to move forward.

While he swore not to wallow in sadness, he could not help but feel touched and to some extent helplessness. "I promise to take care of her, through thick and thin."

"That is one promise I hope you do not go back on." Kiyu smiled gently as she realised she sidetracked a little. "In any case, the dungeon dollars we earned from the raiding had been used in improving the Seven Cities since we had the armies under our control."

"I thought I remember seeing a report that the Seven Cities officials were under the control of the Churchies?"

"You are not wrong but recently, there was a massive coup d'etat among those cities. Like a huge overturn in the numbers backing the army officials. The protests that you heard previously could not be compared to what had happened under Qiu Yue's ruling."

"Why? The officials were bought with money?"

"Hmmm. You could put it that way I guess?" Kiyu stared at the stainless ceiling before answering. "The Army had been providing for the poor and helping to rebuild houses and towns using the money that Qiu Yue had provided from the raid."

"In addition to that, the Seven Cities Armies had been recruiting like mad so that they can get everyone to their side. From tailors to chefs and their assistants, the majority of the city was under the army's payroll that even the underworld was paid well to take care of things that the army could not do outrightly."

"Wow, won't that cause a shit load of bureaucracy?" Jin questioned seeing how inefficient the army could be with all these menial jobs.

"You do not have to worry about that. Apparently, Rex loved governing or perhaps it was his calling to govern things since the olden ages. It was to the point where the System loaned him a Sub System to govern the cities. If he performed well, he could keep the Sub System for himself and make him be the first bellator to hold onto a Sub System."

"I trust Rex but won't Kraft tries to take hold of the Sub System?" Jin asked the System and Kiyu could only laugh.

"What makes you think that Kraft does not have a Sub System of his own?"

"Argh I forget. He was part of the original System... That means he still has some control over certain things."

"Not as much as he would like but he still can do things without the authority of the current System." Kiyu patted Jin.

"So yeah, with Rex in the picture, the Seven Cities had decided to overthrow their incumbent to the point where there was no way the official governors would be able to return. While some did it with relative ease, there were a few who had quite a fair bit of bloodshed. However, I will spare you the details on that."

"It is fine. Now that the Seven Cities are within our control, does that mean we have more resources too?"

"Not exactly..." Kiyu used her powers once again and asked Jin to turn the TV on.

"With Rex as their Overlord, he made the decision to 'purchase' land that was near Demopolis and Pandapolis. It was in such a fashion that if one were to connect Demopolis and Pandapolis through the world map, it was very likely they had to go through all seven cities to do so."

"Wait, when you meant purchase ... Do you mean..." Jin squinted his eyes but Kiyu stuck out her tongue to the sight while showing her cute side.

"Interpret however you want. Teehee~"