

## Dungeon of Pride, Laplace

### #Chapter 21: Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse - Read Dungeon of Pride, Laplace Chapter 21: Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse

#### **Chapter 21: Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse**

Simon utilized all his strength and flapped his wings, his speed was many times faster as compared to when he was running on foot. Even after leaving the dragon's territory, he did not slow down his pace and directly flew towards his dungeon. Today's event had reminded him again that without strength he was nothing more than ant for the other. If he wanted to survive he had to increase his strength so that no one can look down on him.

"I shall remember this day. Earth Splitting Lower Dragon we will meet again in the future."

He clenched his hands as he made the declaration an intense fire burning in his heart.

After this day Simon increased his DP grinding pace even further. He and the dungeon started growing at a fast pace, there was also the aid of the Pride fragment which allowed him to gain experience faster than any other. And like that, another ten days had passed.

In these ten days, Simon made significant progress. First of all his level rose to 157 and his stats showed his growth. He had also gained few new skills [Super Strength] which increases his Strength stat by a little for a short amount of time. [Body Enhancement]-the skill increases his physical combat abilities even further.

He was confident that if he met the pack of Direwolves now, even without utilizing his high magic stats he could massacre them.

And lastly due to constant tangling and fighting with the Stormwolves in the past few days, he had made significant progress in his Wind Magic Mastery which has now evolved into its intermediate form Gale Magic Mastery.

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Name:- Simon

Race:- Demon Baron

Title:- Demon of Pride [Incomplete Fragment 1/5]

Stats:-

Level:- 157

HP:- 15,364

MP:- 22,016

Strength:- 1071

Defence:- 1171

Agility:- 1385

Magic:- 1585

Endurance:- 1228

Luck:- 714

Skills:- Language Comprehension, Analysis, Flame Magic Mastery, Gale Magic Mastery, Thought Processing, Regeneration, Flight, Super Strength, Body Enhancement.

Amalgamation magic:- [Flame-Wind mastery]

Inherent Skills:- Dungeon Creation, Main Menu

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If Wind Magic Mastery could bring forth large gusts of wind then the Gale Magic Mastery could summon tornadoes that could devastate everything. When one advances from novice tier magic to intermediate tier there is a significant growth in the quantity and quality of the magic.

“I tried everything, but it seems quite hard to combine two intermediate forms of magic.”

Simon also tried combining the Flame and Gale magic but failed every time. Most often it would explode even before taking shape and other times would just disappear in smoke. From his constant failure, he did learn something valuable and that was different branches of magic needs different ratios of manas to combine. And that applies to the tier of the magic too. previously when he combined Fire-Wind magic he did it subconsciously in an 8:2 ratio. But when combining the higher tier Flame-Gale magic the ratios become completely different and that was why he was constantly failing.

This discovery lit a fire inside him and he knew that with persistence, soon he would be able to combine them.

In these past ten days, he also spared no effort in growing his dungeon. It now had nine floors and the sixth floor that he used as his personal space before was remodeled into three kilometers wide grassy plains. Hordes of Blue-spotted Bucklions inhabited this floor. They were a peaceful bunch of beings and as long as nobody attacked them they wouldn't become hostile.

Simon did not have to use Elixir of Enticement on them and since the dungeon still identified them as intruders he just left them be.

## **Chapter 22: Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse (2)**

The seventh and eighth floors were wide mountainous forests much larger than the sixth floor. Battle bears and Warring Mandrills that had sharp protruding claws and snake-like tails could be seen on these floors enticed by the elixir. The ninth floor was his current personal space.

After finishing his meal, he opened the [Main Menu} and tried his luck on [Gacha] again. These past few days he had dumped quite a few amounts of DP on it and the items he got were mostly [C] or [D] rank items.

He was hoping to draw something above [B] rank but the chances of them appearing is very low. Pressing on the 100,000 DP gacha he waited with bated breath for the result. After a while, the air around the ninth floor began to change, and a red magic circle with complicated patterns appeared above.

Thunder started spreading out of the edges of the circle this phenomenon lasted for a while before something came out of it.

It had four strong forelegs and two hind legs. Wide draconic wings were attached to its horse body, a mane of fire ran down till its spine. It had 3 pairs of pitch-black eyes and a red pupil in between. Two red horns that looked like antlers protruded from its head. The creature's six hooves were on fire along with its crimson flaming tail. It was completely decked out in ancient battle armor giving a sturdy and indestructible aura.

Analysis displayed

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Race:- Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse

Rank- [B]

level- 1

Stats:-

Strength:- 3100

Agility:- 3000

Endurance:- 3000

Defense:-3100

Magic:- 3200

luck:- 3000

Skills:- High Speed Flight, Flame Magic Mastery, Dark Magic Mastery, Dark Magic Resistance, Detection, Super Agility, Super Strength, Super Defence, Super Endurance, Regeneration,

Inherent Skills:- Stampede, Hundred Mountains Charge, Bloodthorn

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Finally, the [Gacha] gave him something good.

A warhorse from the infernal abyss. Only the bravest of the soul can subdue and ride on it. Its charge makes even the monsters stronger than it to run in fear. The horns on top of their head are their sharpest weapon and can penetrate even the sturdiest armor. When on the battle the horns feed on their enemy's blood strengthening themselves even further.

The analysis gave him detailed information on the warhorse. But even without looking at the information, Simon recognized it. That was because it was one of the popular steeds in one of the games developed by the company he worked for in his previous life. Because of its popularity, he thought of importing it into the game he was developing.

While Simon was looking at it in a daze, the Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse raised its four powerful forelegs and thumped it into the ground. The ground trembled a little as the horse neighed. Its voice sounded more like a roar than a neigh.

He gave a fearless smile and approached it.

"It's good to see you again Friend." He said as he stroked its head. Three pairs of eyes looked at him but did not reject his approach. After a while, it bowed its head showing its subservience to him.

“Yeah let’s get along from now on.” He climbed on top of it and said.

Both of them flew out of the dungeon and soared high up into the sky. The Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse fully unfurled its majestic wings that were five-meter wide. A wild gust of wind was generated whenever it flapped its wings, its flight speed terrifying. It can cover kilometers of ground in few seconds