Domain 121

Chapter 121

Everything happened so fast that Ryan didn't even have time to get angry when he should have. All he saw was that suddenly Alissa and Baal were much closer than before, and then Alissa punched the demon with all her might. Baal was forced to slow down since he had to stop her attack with both hands.

"Asshole... he aimed at me because I am the weakest one here."

It has been a while since Ryan felt that frustrated... to be the weakest in the middle of the battlefield. Clenching his teeth, Ryan felt his mind getting clouded by anger, but even despite that, he kept exploding demons left and right with machine-like precision. He couldn't let anger control his judgment. Besides, if Ryan really wanted to reach that level of power, he would need to keep fighting more and more, and he won't feel satisfied until those beasts that look down on him die or stay far away from Earth. So, Ryan decided to burn the image of that battle in his mind.

In the end, due to the difference in size, Alissa won the melee, and Baal was sent flying downward and only stopped when it hit the ground. The entire city trembled, but Baal was back on his feet two seconds later as if nothing had happened.

"What do you know about dragons?" Alissa asked. "Why they were teleported to Earth while the other monsters spawned through dungeons?"

That was weird, Alissa was determined to question Baal only after defeating him, but it looked like she changed her mind for some reason. Maybe the few exchanges they had made her realize that she couldn't defeat with her current strength. Or maybe, she realized that she couldn't fight for long while going all-out.

Regardless, Baal didn't answer. Instead, it disappeared again and reappeared behind Alissa. With both hands, he shot that purple beam again. Alissa blocked the attack, but this time, she was pushed back much more than before. Alissa opened her mouth and fired a massive wave of flames toward Baal. Much to everyone's surprise, he completely ignored the attack and just kept firing whatever that purple beam was. When Alissa gave up, they only saw some smoke rising from Baal's body... the Fire Breath of

a dragon didn't damage him in the least. However, suddenly, Baal stopped his attack, and he fell to the ground.

"What the..." Ryan muttered in shock. "Ah... gravity magic."

It was obvious after thinking for a while what Alissa used, it really looked like she was going all-out for once, but instead of using that chance to smash Baal, she took her time to recover her breath. As expected, she couldn't use her draconic powers without paying the toll against that level's opponent.

"Where can I find your leader?" Alissa asked. p22022(2)222

Unfortunately, it became evident that Baal didn't have the answers they were looking for. Although defeating him would benefit them, it looked like he was a bit too much for the current Alissa. However, even though she changed the tactics, she didn't lose the will to fight.

"Well, it looks like my chance to repay my debt will come sooner than I expected," Ryan said. "The problem is: can I escape from that thing?"

Ryan couldn't see Alissa making a miraculous comeback. Although she had a good part of Orgar's powers, she wasn't used to fighting. Not only that, the opponent this time was a mythical demon, a being that deserved the title of one of the six strongest of the demon army, and the leader was probably the devil himself. That was insane...

After the first exchange, Alissa decided not to fight up-close again. Unfortunately, she didn't have time to prepare a powerful enough attack to wound Baal. The best she could do was to use gravity magic and stop the demon. Much faster than anyone expected, Alissa tried to use gravity at some point, but the effect of the spell had been much weaker. Baal used that chance and charged toward Alissa and with all his might. The demon kicked her face. The power of the attack had been so powerful that the shockwave caused by it almost knocked down Ryan, who was a hundred meters away from it. As for the demons that still were leaving the castle, they all fell on the ground like dominoes. At the same time, Ryan felt Alissa's presence getting weaker.

"She is unconscious..." Ryan said when he saw Alissa's body returning to normal while rolling on the ground. "Shit, it is now or never."

Ryan used Incomplete Reptilian Transformation and summoned a bone arrow, but before he could pull the string of his bow, he saw Alissa getting up and then flying toward him.

"Save your arrows. We are leaving."

Ryan lost the chance to pay his debt since Orgar took control over Alissa's body. Fortunately, he used all the strength he had to escape and even grabbed Ryan since Alissa probably would hate him if escapes leaving him behind.

Baal tried to chase them. However, by using several of his skills, Orgar reached a speed at which not even the demon could accompany them. At the same time, Ryan couldn't even open his eyes, and his skin was burning due to the friction. Instead of just touching the purple crystal, Orgar hit Alissa's and Ryan's bodies against it.

When they returned to Earth, Ryan fell on the ground alongside Alissa. Orgar, who had taken over her body apparently had gone to sleep as well since his presence was even weaker than before, and Alissa wasn't getting up. They sure were relaxed given that Baal could chase them, but after a while, Ryan concluded that he couldn't do it for some reason.

Chapter 122

That had been one tiring battle, even though it didn't last that long and despite the fact that Ryan didn't suffer a single wound thanks to Baal's attacks. Regardless, he put Alissa on his shoulders and then moved toward the dungeon's entrance since demons were still spawning.

"We still need to understand how this purple crystal works..." Ryan sighed. "Are they automatic, or despite being powerful, Baal is stupid enough to send demons knowing that I can easily kill them?"

Ryan couldn't believe that was the case. Even though it looked like a waste of time, Baal was doing that with some plan in mind. Although he wanted to find some answers to the other world, Ryan only returned with even more questions. Fortunately, not everything was bad news. Ryan found his salamander still guarding the entrance of the dungeon, and he received several notifications.

You obtained 4.500 coins.

Surprisingly enough, Ryan's taming skills leveled up while he was away, and he already could tame another beast. That was quite interesting given that they spent just a couple of hours on the other world, and the elder salamander had some status points to be allocated.

"I knew things would be interesting, but not this much," Ryan said and then laid Alissa's back against the wall of the dungeon. "I guess it was only natural given that the salamander fought demons. You did good, buddy."

It was a pity that Ryan didn't have the time to get the loot the demons he killed dropped, but fortunately, he obtained more than a few coins and status points. Now he just had to rest a little while Alissa sleeps.

Class: Hunter Lv 23 / Elementalist Lv 25 / Monk Lv 09 (–)

Race: Night Demon / Reptilian / -

Rank: 875th

Health: 75/130 (0, 7550)

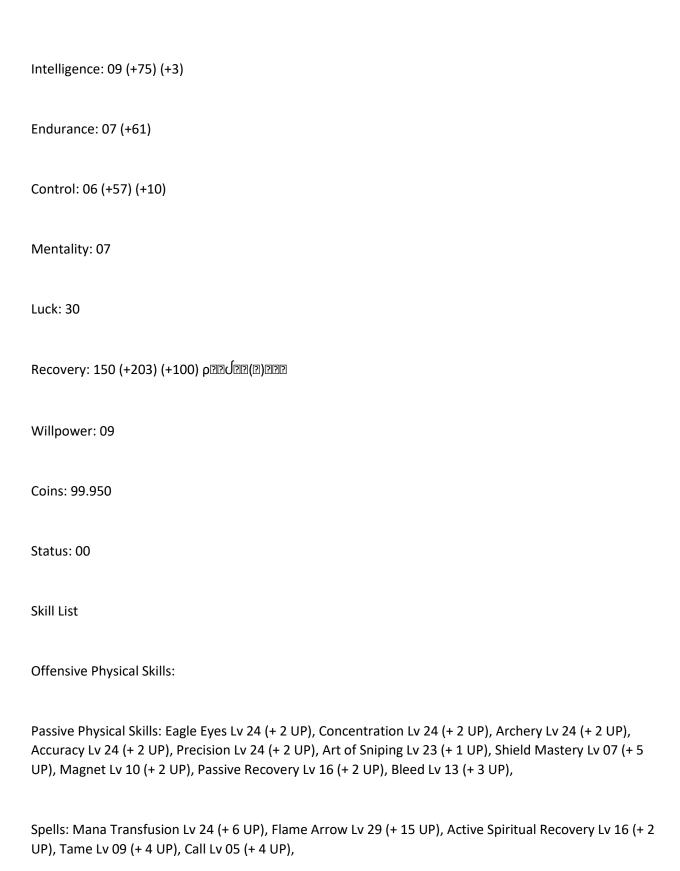
Mana: 150 /214 (0, 7550)

Stamina: 96/126 (0,7550)

Strength: 10 (+32) (+30)

Dexterity: 300 (+73) (+27)

Speed: 50 (+45) (+3)



Support Skills: Heat Resistance Lv 08 (+ 4 UP), Master's Support Lv 05 (+ 4 UP)
Classes:
Combat: Sage Lv 14, Beastmaster Lv 06,

Non-Combat: Blacksmith Lv 04,

"Not bad, not bad at all for a few hours of fighting," Ryan nodded to himself in satisfaction."

Despite the progress, Ryan was too tired to do anything. Still, he trained his salamander for a while, trying to muster any will to leave the dungeon and let his salamander work. He also needed to relax a little in order to cool his head, Ryan had some coins to spend, and he needed to spend them wisely. In the end, Ryan didn't even need to use his head a lot to decided what to do with those coins. He had forgotten about it, but he could buy an Earth Manipulation Tome for 100.000 coins, and so he did it.

"This looks quite promising..." Ryan said after he slowly made an arrow made of Earth and then made it fly around him. "I wonder if I can learn other spells this way."

Although Ryan created an Earth Arrow just like the slimes used, he didn't receive any notification. He was missing something... it was probably the speed the monsters could create the projectiles and fire them. Still, it would take a while for Ryan to learn any spell by using Earth Manipulation if that was the case. Although he could control a pretty large chunk of earth, he was nowhere as fast as a slime could create a magic projectile.

"Well, I just need to keep training," Ryan said. "Besides, this type of skill will come in handy when I decide to attack the legs of a foe."

It was quite fun to use that kind of magic to pass the time. It was so much that Ryan recovered some of his energy and understood that he needed to obtain another tamed beast and make those skills level up even faster. Unfortunately, he couldn't leave the unconscious Alissa behind.

"Hey, Orgar," Ryan said. "You are awake, aren't you? Move Alissa's body because it is time to go."

It would be a pain to leave the salamander behind to keep slaying the demons since the beast could only return the coins to Ryan when they get close enough. Still, he couldn't just stay in that area forever. The loot that the salamander would obtain was another problem. Unfortunately, if Ryan wanted all of those, he would have to come back occasionally. After all, there are some dragons in the area, and they might attack the salamander, so his pet couldn't leave the place.

"No response, huh?" Ryan frowned. "Is he ignoring me, or is he just tired as well?"

Ryan sighed, but in the end, he decided to use that rare chance to rest as much as possible since he had no idea what would happen next. Hopefully, Alissa and Orgar won't try to pick a fight with another enemy way out of their league. Still, hope for that was anything but realistic.

Chapter 123

In the end, Alissa's presence only recovered its usual power just before the sun could rise on the next day. As one would expect, Orgar woke up first, and he looked much more annoyed than usual.

"We underestimated our foe and that world... the level of mana here and there were too different. Due to that, Alissa got tired faster, and she didn't use her powers efficiently."

That sounded like a bunch of excuses, and Ryan wasn't really interested in that, so he just stayed silent. He didn't like Orgar's attitude as well, and he had no intention of trying to be friendly with any dragon.

"Regardless, Baal didn't have the intel we were looking for. That being said, he knows of some planets where the invasion began, and dragons appeared, in the same manner, they appeared on Earth. However, he never discovered why that happened."

"Still, his boss must have some clue," Alissa said after slowly opening her eyes. "His name is Lucifer Morningstar."

"Great... the devil himself is the next target," Ryan said and then sighed.

"Not exactly," Alissa shook her head. "I didn't have time to ask him where I could find him. Besides, even I know after that fight that we can't face them yet."

"So, what is your next plan?" Ryan asked.

"Get stronger by obtaining new classes and getting used to Orgar's powers," Alissa replied. "Meanwhile, we will also look for information in other dungeons. I highly doubt that demons are the only sapient species invading Earth."

"Very well," Ryan said, and then he began to separate the loot that he obtained in the last hours and put the small ones on his backpack. "I am ready to go."

"... Thanks, Ryan, for looking after us while we were unconscious," Alissa said.

"I was just repaying my debt," Ryan replied without looking. "Don't get used to it."

Alissa transformed into a dragon again, and then Ryan jumped on her back since his salamander will stay behind. Hopefully, the monster won't lose the coins before Ryan returns. In any case, since Alissa was still weak, her flying speed had decreased a little. Thanks to it, Ryan had plenty of time and chances to level up his Earth Manipulation. Although he had decided not to rely too much on magic, he was determined to learn some skills by himself. Besides, even if it wasn't the same thing, Ryan could always make dirt emulate the powers of telekinesis. It would be great if he could reach a level where he could fire arrows at greater speed without using too much mana. Unfortunately, it looked like it would take a while for him to reach that level of mastery. p2202222

"Do you want to stop by your friends and sell the things that you obtained?" Alissa asked.

"They are not my friends and don't try to be nice to me," Ryan said. "It won't change anything."

Truth to be told, Ryan was already getting tired of those harsh replies, but unfortunately, they were necessary to keep a distance from Alissa. Besides, he didn't lie. In the end, even though some dragons were nearby, none of them approached even when Alissa and Orgar were weakened. Thanks to it, Ryan was a bit disappointed.

It became kind of obvious after he thought for a while, but Alissa decided to check things around Las Vegas. Why? Because it was relatively close to the ocean, and most likely, the chances of them finding dragons there were relatively low since the monsters could fight megalodons on the ocean. Knowing Ryan, despite all his talk of wanting to do his own things, he wouldn't just watch a dragon trashing a city and the survivors in it. He was brave and fooled enough to challenge even more than a dragon at a time, and that would be troublesome since Alissa wouldn't be able to help.

Along the way, they even thought of stopping at Phoenix, but even from a distance, Alissa could tell that the city got nuked, so they changed their mind and head straight for Las Vegas. There were some dungeons along the way, but they needed to know how things were there before cleared them. Surprisingly enough, they found a good part of the city still standing, and, in some parts, they found walls blocking the monster's approach.

"It looks like we will find a good number of survivors here," Alissa said. "My presence will probably complicate things, so I think you should investigate things inside the city alone."

"I guess so," Ryan said.

"I will investigate the area while you see how things are in there," Alissa said, and then she prepared to land. "Considering that they had enough leisure to build those walls, they must have some camps near the dungeons. I will check those places and confirm if there is any monster it would be useful for you to tame."

Ryan sighed after jumping from Alissa's back, she sure was insistent, and his level as an asshole didn't reach a point where he could say harsh things every single fucking time. So, he just walked toward Las Vegas. In the end, Ryan didn't even have to wait for Alissa's report. Along the way, he probably found all the monsters of the area. They were Desert Wolves, Harpies, Salamanders, and Earth Worms.

"I guess I will tame the boss of the Desert Wolves later," Ryan muttered. "That one will be as useful as mount just like the elder salamander."

The salamanders were a bit troublesome since they had a high level of Fire Resistance, but the other monsters died rather quickly after getting hit by the Flame Arrows. It was only natural since the skill leveled up fifteen times while Ryan was fighting demons.

It didn't take long for Ryan to see that some survivors were guarding the walls that were protecting some parts of Las Vegas. It became clear since Ryan saw some monsters scratching the walls, and eventually, they would fall dead. At the same time, the people on the walls also noticed his approach since his Flame Arrows were leaving a trail of corpses behind.

"I guess it is time to increase my luck again. As of late, I am only getting crappy items, and tomes are scarce considering the number of monsters I killed."

As one would expect, a good part of Las Vegas had been destroyed by dragons. The massive buildings had become piles of rubble that also now served as a defensive barrier like the walls. Although some small buildings had been left alone by them, the other monsters attacked and destroyed those.

At first, the survivors pointed their long-ranged weapons at Ryan since they thought that he was just a monster disguised as a human. After all, they didn't see many survivors casually slaying monsters while walking. They just saw them while running for their lives. In any case, Ryan couldn't help but sigh when he saw a man wearing military clothes above the wall. Those types would make him lose a lot of time.

"Halt!" The military-looking man shouted. "Who are you, and what you want?"

Ryan looked at the man and confirmed that he had a pair of pistols on his legs and several grenades. His hair had been cut pretty short, and he also had a well-built body and an air of authority. There was no mistaking that he was a high-ranked officer in the army.

"My name is Ryan," Ryan replied while raising both of his arms. "I am here because I noticed that you had built a decent survivors' camp and imagined you would have access to a dungeon inside the city. I just came to learn what kind of monster that dungeon spawns."

There was a weird motive, Ryan was fully aware of it, but it was better to be sincere than say some lies and those lies being exposed later. Regardless, the military man studied Ryan for a while since she only had a single hand, but he also had a bow on his back. At first, he couldn't imagine the harm of revealing that kind of information, but he decided to be more careful.

"I also came here to trade the few items that I have and some information that I obtained for some coins," Ryan said. "Those are my only goals. Please tell me what does the dungeon spawn and show some proof of it."

"What do you plan to do with that kind of information?" The military man asked.

"Currently, I am investigating why dragons appeared out of nowhere while monsters came through dungeons," Ryan replied. "I already went to another world and confirmed that there are certain monsters that have a great level of intelligence. That is why I am looking for other dungeons like that one."

"You used the purple crystal to go to another world?" The man frowned and smiled a little. "Alone and with that arm?"

It was annoying to be looked down, so Ryan activated Incomplete Reptilian Transformation. The man showed a shocked expression but then relaxed when Ryan made the arm disappear. p22 d22(2)222

"The information that I have will grant you the knowledge and access to some classes easy to obtain," Ryan said. "I mean no harm, and I also have come to warn you about something."

"What is it?" The man asked.

"Tomorrow, it will complete a month that monsters appeared, right?" Ryan asked. "Then, tomorrow at 06 AM, all the dungeons in the world that have been cleared yet will break, and swarms of monsters will invade Earth."

The man didn't look shocked by the news. Instead, he was just studying Ryan. With the world in that situation, few people would be able to imagine problems like that and even give a proper reason as to why they would happen. Most of them would probably be lunatics, but Ryan didn't look like one.

"You can enter the city and talk to our leader about what you know," The man said.

"Thank you," Ryan nodded.

"If you leave your weapons and items with us," The man added

Ryan sighed, but then he saw a chance when some desert wolves began to run toward him. Still, with his arms raised, Ryan fired several Flame Arrows and killed the beasts instantly. Proving that taking away his weapons and items was a waste of time.

You obtained 30 coins.

You obtained 30 coins.

You obtained 30 coins.

"Is there any meaning in doing that?" Ryan said. "I warned you about a big problem that is about to take place all over the world, didn't I? Besides, if I wanted to attack you or anyone else in the city, I could do it from here. You can imagine the power one needs to cross this area filled with monsters without getting scratched, right?"

Ryan had a point, and that man, alongside the other survivors, could only nod at it. For some reason, even though that guy had ten or so survivors at his side and they had quite a bit of experience hunting monsters, they didn't feel like they could take down Ryan. In truth, the reason was quite simple, few people dared to venture outside Las Vegas since the number of dungeons nearby was rather big, and those who ventured, only a few returned with some serious injuries. Now there was a man in front of them who not only crossed a larger distance alone and fought who knows how many monsters. If the people of Las Vegas could obtain the same classes he obtained... they finally would be able to strike back at the monsters.

Chapter 125

Although it was annoying, Ryan had to wait for a while. The military-looking man seemed really troubled with his existence. It was evident that he wanted the knowledge that Ryan had, but he couldn't just let a stranger enter the city without confirming if that stranger could be a threat.

"It is a bit soon for that, but I guess I don't need to feel so tense around the people here. If this guy is troubled, thanks to me, he probably isn't an asshole."

Still, time was of the essence, and Ryan decided to help the guy reach a conclusion a bit faster. The problem was: what could he do to make a serious guy like that understand once and for all that he wasn't an enemy?

"How about this," Ryan said and then picked his Flame Sword. "I will let you have this weapon while staying inside the city. It is my best weapon, so you won't have to worry about me suddenly picking it up and slashing people left and right. I can't give any of my bows, but you must be aware that sometimes it is required to fire an arrow."

After saying that, Ryan tossed the sword, and the man grabbed it. After he read the status, he confirmed that it was indeed a powerful weapon. In fact, it was the strongest weapon he had seen, and yet, that stranger easily gave it away... temporarily.

"If it is just temporary, you certainly won't mind giving us that shield on your back," The man said.

"Don't be unreasonable," Ryan said.

Ryan was getting impatient, but fortunately, the military-looking man gave the other survivors the order to relax. That being said, he only gave permission for Ryan to approach when two other squads of heavily armed survivors approached.

"You have the permission to enter Las Vegas," The man said. "However, these people and I will keep an eye on you."

"I don't mind," Ryan said.

Although he jumped here and there, Ryan never really tested the power of his body. Still, with a single jump, he easily passed over those ten meters tall walls. For an archer, his body sure was strong. Still, without wasting any more time, the military-looking man began to lead him to their leader while twenty or so people armed with firearms were behind Ryan.

"Can I assume that you guys have a dungeon inside the city which spawns somewhat intelligent monsters?" Ryan asked.

"Well, you said that you want to see a proof, right?" The man said. "So, it will be better to see for yourself. By the way, my name is Victor, and I apologize for all that time wasted back there."

"No need to apologize," Ryan said. "You don't trust me yet, so it is only natural that he would be cautious."

"... Right," Victor said. "Still, can you give me some details as to how you discovered about the dungeon breaks? I assume you want to sell other types of information unrelated to this, Am I correct?"

"Yes, about that..." Ryan frowned, thinking of how hard it would be to believe about the things he experienced the previous day. "There is a dungeon which spawns demons in Houston, and the boss of there was a highly intelligent demon. After defeating the monster, I forced him to tell me what he knew." p22012/2022

Ryan kept Alissa's existence a secret because he didn't know if he could trust that people yet. If they know that he is working with a human who has draconic powers, they won't try anything funny, but if they were scum, they would try to steal Ryan's items if they think that he is alone.

"Demons?" Victor frowned.

"Yes, demons," Ryan said. "You saw dragons, but you can't believe in the existence of demons? Anyway, that is not even the crazy part of the story."

"Really?" Victor asked. "I was thinking that you crossing almost two thousand of kilometers was the unbelievable part of the story."

"After interrogating the demon, I used the purple crystal and appeared on another world, a world that demons had exterminated the dominant species and now a single demon was the owner of the place," Ryan explained. "One of the five generals of the demons' army was there; his name is Baal, and he is much more powerful than any dragon."

"Baal? That Baal from the games and the Bible?" Victor frowned even more.

"Is he mentioned in the Bible?" Ryan asked, surprised. "I didn't know that. Well, I guess it makes sense now since his boss is the devil himself."

"... This is a bit hard to process," Victor looked behind and saw the survivors whispering among themselves. "You need to forgive me for not buying this story entirely."

"Understandable," Ryan said. "Anyway, for the time being, they won't be a threat since I left someone behind watching the dungeon they spawn, but if you want to confirm my theory, you are free to go to Houston and see the dungeon yourself."

That was improbably, so Ryan was fully aware that no one would be able to prove if he was lying or not. In any case, Ryan would have to stay for a few days in Las Vegas, so at the very least, he will prove his information about the dungeon breaks.

Around ninety percent of Las Vegas had been destroyed due to the dragon's attack, but there were plenty of survivors around despite that. However, most of them were just trying to scavenge things amidst the rubble since their previous technology might still be useful. Still, even though there were a few dungeons around, the number of fighters was low compared to the total number of survivors. Thanks to that, the walls that had been created using the Earth Wall spell only could be found at a few points.

"You guys need to be a bit more cautious while working during the day," Ryan said. "Even though the dragons left most of the cities, they attacked behind. They might return."

"I don't think so," Victor said. "They already destroyed everything they could destroy here, and the population decreased drastically."

"Well, you probably won't believe this a single dragon returned to attack two hundred or so survivors," Ryan said. "When that happened, even those who had three classes didn't have the chance to fight. The only thing they did was run."

Once again, Victor had a hard time believing in Ryan's words... it was only natural, but even Ryan had a limit to his patience. Instead of talking more or explaining, Ryan decided to only open his mouth again after finding the survivors' leader in the area and then say what he knew, get his reward and then explore the dungeon.

Much to Ryan's surprise, they were walking in a straight line toward the dungeon. The survivors built their camp around it just was one would expect, but things looked quite noisy in there. Some fight was happening in front of the dungeon. After a while, Ryan got close enough to see a black-haired woman kicking and punching what seemed to be a minotaur... no, it wasn't a minotaur. It was something that had a humanoid body but had the head of a lion. The creature had a lot of fun around the arms and legs, and it has even claws there... At the same time, the beast also had some scary-looking fangs.

Berserk Lionel - Lv 30

Health: 1.000 /1.000

Mana: 600/600

Stamina: 1.200/1.200

Strength: 250 (+100)

Dexterity: 150 (+40)

Speed: 300 (+60)

Intelligence: 50 (+10)

Endurance: 550 (+150)

Control: 120 (+20)

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Charge Lv 30

Passive Physical Skills: Pain Resistance Lv 50

Spells: Strong Arms Lv 50 p22d22(2)222

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 40

"Mmm... that looks like a troublesome opponent," Ryan said since that creature was stronger than the monsters he saw outside the city.

That level of endurance and Pain Resistance were a problem, but the black-haired woman was fighting while hitting the monster's arms and legs when it was trying to use those. Her weapons were... a pair of bracers. It was a weird choice of weapon considering that monsters can smash humans with ease since just one month had passed since they appeared. Still, the black-haired woman had the advantage in the fight, she was tall, and it looked like she had plenty of fighting experience since her muscles were well-defined. Even while covered in sweat, she didn't have a single wound on her body. Meanwhile, the lion-like monster was already covered in bruises and had a hard time raising its arms.

For some reason, the woman was fighting solo even though several armed survivors were around. That was a problem since Ryan already could hear another monster's footsteps coming out from the dungeon. However, before the second appearance, the woman jumped backward and then prepared her final attack. It was like Ryan's Power Shot, but she used her entire body to concentrate a single attack. In the end, the woman disappeared for a second, and then she reappeared, punching the monster and ripping off its head from the body.

"That is our leader. Her name is Chloe," Victor said. "I will suggest you not to anger her. She has a short-temper."

[&]quot;I suspected as much," Ryan said.

Chloe stepped aside when the next monster appeared, and several other survivors took her place. It was kind of satisfying to see another human who also had gotten pretty strong as well. Still, Ryan couldn't help but frown a little when he saw the woman sitting in an armchair, and then several survivors began to... fan her with some... fans. Las Vegas was pretty hot at that time of the year, but still...

"Ma'am, we have a visitor," Victor said. "This is Ryan, and he came from Houston to warn us about some problems that are about to happen."

Chloe looked at Ryan from head to toe. Although she didn't underestimate him for having lost one arm, she didn't seem interested in talking. Instead of that, someone brought her a juice, and she began to drink it.

"It looks like the end of the world has been pretty relaxing to some people," Ryan said. "You should enjoy this moment more because this is probably the last day of you guys in Las Vegas."

This time Chloe not only looked at Ryan, but she also glared at him. That sounded like a threat. Although Victor seemed surprised by that statement, he more or less could understand the meaning behind Ryan's words. After all, they haven't cleared that dungeon yet.

"Ma'am, Ryan came to warn us that all the dungeons in the world that haven't been cleared yet will break tomorrow at six in the morning," Victor said. "He also came to sell the information of some easy to clear dungeons."

"... Are you really from Houston?" Chloe asked. "I imagined you had to pass by many dungeons just to warn us."

"No, I am not from Houston," Ryan said. "I came from a place close to Dallas. I just went to investigate the biggest city in the region that hadn't been nuked. Anyway, you don't need to believe me. I just ask you to let me clear the dungeon as a sign of goodwill for the information that I already gave you. If the dungeon breaks, dozens of bosses will spawn, and all of them will leave the dungeon. Also, thousands of those lion-like creatures will come out as well. I don't think you want to see that."

Chloe studied Ryan again. Despite his words, he was pretty calm, and he also sounded pretty convincing, as if he had experienced one of those dungeon breaks. Still, Chloe didn't get nervous or worried.

"I guess we will have to abandon Las Vegas," Chloe said and then sighed. "All that fighting for nothing, huh. We will have to start over somewhere else again."

"You are strong, and yet, you don't plan to clear the dungeon?" Ryan asked. "It looks like you already faced the boss of this dungeon."

"Indeed... that fucker almost killed me one week ago," Chloe clenched her teeth in annoyance. "And before that happened, he killed twenty of strongest survivors I had trained myself in less than a minute."

Chapter 127

Apparently, Chloe's behavior only changed since her defeat. Although she seemed to look cold and calculative, she lost a lot of friends in that battle a week ago. After the loss, she decided to focus on herself instead of getting close to others again. It was a backstory similar to Ryan. The only difference was that Ryan worked alone almost every single time.

"I have been training to have my rematch, but as expected, I won't have time for that," Chloe said. "It would be too convenient if we could train forever while that fucker's level only increases once every five days."

Based on the few seconds of fight he saw, Ryan concluded that those Berserk Lionel had some certain level of intelligence, but much like the demons, the creatures that spawned were just the minions of someone much smarter and stronger.

"This bad news made me depressed," Chloe said and then sighed. "You can take my place if you want."

"So, you believe me?" Ryan asked. "It looks like you are far less cautious than your survivors."

"Don't be mistaken, I will wait here until morning and confirm your words," Chloe said. "Besides, I need a break. Show me something interesting, one-handed dude, and then I will consider listening to the other things you have to say and not treat them like nonsense."

Being called that wasn't very pleasant, but in the end, Ryan was exactly that... a man with a single hand. In any case, Ryan wouldn't throw away his chance to practice his skills and gain coins, so he just headed toward the dungeon. Several of the survivors frowned when Ryan equipped his bow, but they frowned even more when they saw his right arm appearing. It looked like the right arm of a monster, after all.

"Let's see... with my recovery at his level. I can maintain this skill for forty-five seconds. I guess that I can charge an attack of seven seconds per enemy then. That should be enough."

To confirm that theory, a new lion-like monster appeared, and then Rya did exactly that: charged Power Shot for seven seconds. When his bone arrow hit the monster, the whole body of the creature exploded, and the shockwave caused by the impact made everyone nearby step backward a little bit.

You obtained sixty coins.

"Not bad," Chloe said. "But you will never hit the boss with an attack of that level. Besides, it isn't nearly enough to kill it."

"It wouldn't be fun if it could," Ryan said. "

Regardless, seven seconds of charged Power Shot had been overkill. It was only natural since Ryan's dexterity was four hundred now. Ryan had to adjust his strength, but in the end, he still had four seconds of charge to kill the beasts. Not only that, his Flame Arrows were close to useless against the monster. Ryan had to use ten of them to kill a single monster, thus making it almost impractical to use. p212/22(2)2222

"In terms of cost, both methods use almost the same amount. Still, I need to save time here... like usual."

In the meantime, Ryan decided to train his Meditation and recover a little more mana. The effect was still low in comparison to his recovery, but it was better than nothing. While he was doing that, Ryan began to wonder if he would be able to tame the boss of the dungeon. It was only obvious that taming an intelligent creature would prove to be far more complicated.

[&]quot;How many classes do you have?" Chloe asked.

"It is embarrassing to answer such a personal question," Ryan shrugged. "Would you answer your three sizes if a man asks?"

"No problem, mine are..." Chloe said.

"Well, good for you, but I don't want to hear it," Ryan said.

"You are smarter than you look," Chloe laughed. "Only someone stupid or incredibly naïve would answer that since others would be able to estimate how many skills you have and how many status points you earned. Regardless, you don't look like someone who was trained in the army like I was. Despite that, you have a certain air of confidence while using the bow."

"My father taught me how to use one for years," Ryan said.

Ryan didn't have to hide that kind of information since he took pride in that. Besides, if he was alive right now, it was all thanks to his teachings. Still, when Chloe began to ask other things like what he was doing before the monsters appeared, he stayed quiet. He was the leader of the survivors in the area and more or less the owner of that dungeon. Although Ryan had to stay on her good side to use the dungeon, he wouldn't do everything to achieve that. He had his job, and as far as he was concerned, he could just wait until the dungeon break happens, and then he and Alissa will have the chance that they want if Chloe decides that he is no longer welcomed there.

Fortunately, or maybe surprisingly, no one did anything to take his place. Even after several hours, Ryan still was killing the Berserk Lionels with a single shot. Although Chloe could do the same thing, she didn't have the mana, stamina, and recovery to do that for several hours.

"I am listening, Ryan," Chloe said. "What else do you have to say to us? After reaching this level of power, someone wouldn't waste time inventing crazy stories about dungeon breaks."

"I already said everything I know. The only left is about the location of the dungeons to obtain the classes," Ryan said. "Obviously, I intend to sell that information only. I think ten thousand coins per dungeon is a pretty reasonable price, don't you think?"

"I guess so," Chloe nodded. "Still, we spent all the coins we obtain to buy tomes and potions, so not even I have all that many coins to use. That being said, this information will be useful to us all, so I bet everyone will offer some coins to obtain that intel. In a few hours, I will return with the right amount."

Chapter 128

Although Chloe and Victor left the area, Ryan still was being watched by a few dozens of survivors. While he was fine with that, he felt like he was missing something... it couldn't be that he was missing Alissa's presence. Still, that doubt didn't leave his mind.

Regardless, Power Shot was leveling a lot since the opponents were tough and Ryan had to charge the attack for several seconds, and his other skills were also increasing at a steady pace. The problem was: could Ryan clear the dungeon alone before sunrise? It was already midnight, and considering that he couldn't do anything against Baal, Ryan started to think that brute strength wouldn't be enough to defeat other intelligent foes.

Class: Hunter Lv 27 / Elementalist Lv 25 / Monk Lv 09 (-)

Race: Night Demon / Reptilian / -

Rank: 842nd

Health: 75/138 (0, 7950)

Mana: 150 /226 (0, 7950)

Stamina: 96/138 (0,7950)

Strength: 10 (+32) (+30)

Dexterity: 300 (+83) (+27)

Speed: 50 (+51) (+3) Intelligence: 09 (+79) (+3) Endurance: 07 (+61) Control: 06 (+65) (+10) Mentality: 07 Luck: 30 Recovery: 150 (+227) (+100) Willpower: 09 Coins: 72.350 Status: 77 Skill List Offensive Physical Skills: Power Shot Lv 27 (+6 UP), Herculean Strength Lv 12 (+3 UP), Passive Physical Skills: Eagle Eyes Lv 26 (+2 UP), Concentration Lv 26 (+2 UP), Archery Lv 26 (+2 UP), Accuracy Lv 26 (+2 UP), Stealth Lv 11 (+3 UP), Perception Lv 15 (+2 UP), Precision Lv 26 (+2 UP), Art of Sniping Lv 26 (+2 UP), Shield Mastery Lv 10 (+3 UP), Magnet Lv 12 (+2 UP), Passive Recovery Lv 18 (+2

UP), Bleed Lv 17 (+3 UP),

Spells: Meditation Lv 17, Appraisal Lv 22	, Repair Lv 08,	Incomplete Reptilian	Transformation Lv 09	, Active
Spiritual Recovery Lv 18,				

Support Skills: ρ22√22(2)222

Classes:

Combat: Sage Lv 16, Beastmaster Lv 06,

Non-Combatant: Blacksmith Lv 06,

Things progressed so well that Ryan even forgot about that feeling. However, one hour before sunrise, that feeling returned in spades when Ryan finally noticed that the people that were watching him suddenly disappeared.

"Good grief..." Ryan sighed. "They can't be that stupid, right?"

Even with his Nocturnal Vision, Ryan couldn't see anyone. If the people of that city were planning anything, they knew exactly the time to do it. When Ryan heard the sound of another monster approaching, he prepared a Power Shot, but then he heard a hissing sound coming from his right side. Immediately, he jumped in that direction while his back was pointing toward that direction. Ryan heard a powerful thud when his spiked shield got hit. At the same time, he heard a small grunt coming from that direction as well.

"The time has finally come..." Ryan sighed and fired his bone arrow, and killed the Berserk Lionel. "For a while, I even forgot about this possibility thanks to those idiots."

By those idiots, Ryan was referring to the people of Shreveport. Lilian, Cole, John, and all the others... Noticing that they couldn't wait for the next monster, several projectiles flew toward Ryan. Even Fireballs, Earth Arrows, Wind Blades were among the projectiles. His back was well-protected thanks to the spiked shield, but Ryan was forced to use Mana Shield to block those who were aimed at his heart and head.

Ryan heard some grunts again thanks to the effect of the spiked shield... apparently, that effect doesn't have a limit of the range. While that was cool, Ryan could think about it later. First, he had to steel his resolve... he killed thousands of monsters until now, but now... he had to kill humans.

Without a hint of hesitation, Ryan destroyed the bonfire with an Earth Arrow. The people who tried to kill him panicked when they suddenly lost sight of him and then some began to run away. However, the vast majority calmed down after hearing someone's voice.

"Calm down!" Chloe shouted. "He can't see well in this darkness too, just burn everything close to you, and he won't be able to find any of us."

Chloe really had planned that attack... her excuse of collecting coins from everyone was just a big lie. She probably thought all the power Ryan had was due to some magic items that he had and others that were hidden. She couldn't be more wrong about so many things.

Ryan leaped and then fired several Flame Arrows in the direction where Chloe's voice came from. Although he didn't hit her, he saw her when the arrows hit some survivors nearby her.

"Found you," Ryan said. "Let's hope Father and Mother in the beyond won't feel much disgusted by this."

When Ryan landed, several other projectiles flew toward him, but he dodged them all by lowering his posture and running. However, when he was thirty or so meters away from Chloe, a new group of enemies appeared. Ryan didn't see them, but he heard the sound of triggers being pulled. A barrage of bullets was shot toward him, and even though Ryan reacted as fast as possible, his right arm still got hit in several places.

"Ouch... this hurts like hell," Ryan said after noticing that each bullet took five points off his health. "She had a squad armed with firearms behind her... pretty smart."

While Ryan wasn't suffering much damage and his foes were getting scratched thanks to his shield's effect, the situation wasn't good. He could hear footsteps, and the people were trying to surround him. Although they didn't know all the things that Ryan could do, they knew his mana had a limit.

"Oh, well..." Ryan sighed. "I guess they won't mind... since they aren't going to receive a proper funeral, after all."

When Chloe's allies began to fire magic projectiles again, they frowned when they saw that the Fireballs were stopping before hitting Ryan. More important than that, the Fireballs agglomerated in a single place until it was larger than a human. When that happened, Ryan fired it toward the squad of armed survivors. They screamed in agony, unable to dissipate the fire on their clothes. The smell of human flesh burning bothered Ryan, but he didn't stop there.

You obtained 212 coins.

You obtained 359 coins.

You obtained 411 coins.

Chapter 129

Chloe clicked her tongue in annoyance after recovering from the shock. Somehow, an archer could control the magic attack of the enemies and even use it against them. Thanks to that miscalculation, Chloe lost thirty survivors that were armed with firearms. She had planned to weaken Ryan a bit more with long-ranged attacks, but that was no longer a luxury that she has. At the very least, after all that fighting, she learned something, Ryan wasn't a melee fighter.

There was no telling if Ryan could concentrate the elemental attacks of another type, so Chloe dashed toward him. Confirming her theory that he wasn't a melee fighter, Ryan tried to stop her charge with the shield, but he wasn't fast enough, and she hit him in the stomach and made him fly for several meters.

That had been a mistake. The very moment the survivors noticed that Chloe decided to fight, her allies stopped attacking. Knowing that Ryan was an excellent archer, they couldn't just light some torches either. Otherwise, they would become easy targets.

Before Ryan could even land on the ground, Chloe was already running toward him, and this time, she was coming to finish him off once and for all. Using half of the remaining mana that he had, Ryan fired

several Earth Bullets. Chloe's first instinct was to protect her head, and so she did it. That had been another mistake since Ryan only aimed at her stomach. The pain made her lost all the air in her lungs and, at the same time, made her trip. As much as Ryan wanted to finish her off as fast as possible, the very moment she fell, he also landed on the ground and rolled several times.

When he got up, Ryan saw that his health had decreased to thirty percent, and his ribcage hurt the hell out of him whenever he breathed. More than a few ribs had been broken, but only that much didn't stop Ryan from equipping his bow and summoning a bone arrow. At the same time, Chloe got up, trying to recover from the damage to her stomach. She tried to move, but her legs were stuck on the ground. Chloe touched them and confirmed that while she was lying down, the earth had swallowed her feet. That had been, without a doubt, one of Ryan's actions.

Ryan pulled the string, and then Chloe began to sweat cold. She didn't have the courage to pull her legs from the earth and rip his feet to survive that predicament. Even if she survives that, she couldn't imagine winning that battle without her feet.

"Wait!" Chloe shouted.

The Ryan of one month ago would have stopped, perhaps he would even show some mercy, or at the very least, he would ask why she tried to kill him. However, the current Ryan wasn't interested in anything that would make him waste his time. Nonchalantly, he fired the arrow when he confirmed it had just enough power to destroy Chloe's bracers alongside everything behind it.

As expected, the bone arrow pierced through the bracers and Chloe's arms, but in the end, it pierced her heart. For a while, Ryan wondered if he had underestimated her defensive capabilities or if he just held back in order not to make her body explode in several pieces. In the end, it didn't matter.

You obtained 19.256 coins. ρ2፻៤፻፻(፻)፻፻፻

Ryan sighed... to think that someone could have killed him in just two attacks. He knew that he had been neglecting his defense, but... Regardless, Ryan still could see some shadows moving around, trying to see what had happened. So, he still had some work to do, and he wouldn't stop until all those who tried to kill him share the same fate as Chloe.

After half an hour, the sun began to rise, and the light revelated one hundred or so corpses around the dungeon of the lion-like monsters. Killing these people had been much easier than Ryan had expected. After all, even without heat-vision glasses or anything like it, he could see in the darkness thanks to his night demon's blood. Still, the number surprised me a little. He had seen around five hundred survivors on the previous day, so it didn't make any sense that only one hundred attacked him. Apparently, Chloe only selected those who worked in the protection of the city to help on this ambush.

Suddenly, Ryan heard the sound of something moving. It was weak, but Ryan also felt a presence. When he approached, he saw Victor, half-dead with deep burn marks all over his body.

"You monster..." Victor said.

"Yeah, I am a monster, and you are the innocent one here," Ryan said. "Why did you attack me? Just to save some coins? Are you guys retarded?"

"We have lookouts outside... the city..." Victor said. "They saw you with a dragon... you are working... with them..."

Ryan couldn't believe that... everything happened over a misunderstanding. That was so crazy and stupid... why would a dragon work with a human? A single dragon was more than enough to kill five hundred people and their survivors' camp. If those idiots had just used their heads a little...

"I am working with a dragon, but not for the motives you imagined," Ryan said. "I guess this was inevitable..."

"Don't involve the others in this..." Victor said. "They know nothing of this... they are unrelated."

"As if I could blame them for your stupidity," Ryan said. "Still, I wonder how they are going to survive here without your help."

Strangely enough, Victor didn't say anything after that. There was nothing more to say. He couldn't beg for his life, nor could he ask Ryan to look after the other survivors. Still, there was no point in Ryan pondering about dirtying his hands again at that point in time. So, he just ended Victor's suffering with an arrow on his heart.

Chapter 130

Ryan obtained a lot of loot and coins thanks to the previous battle, but he didn't feel like a winner or as if he had hit the jackpot. If anything, he felt like he had eaten the worst meal of his life. This disturbing taste in his mouth wasn't going away. Regardless, the dungeon was about to break, so Ryan had other problems to worry about. Just when Ryan was about to enter the dungeon, Alissa suddenly appeared.

"It looked like some serious shit happened here," Alissa said while she was landing. "You didn't give me any sign, so I was forced to come and check things since the dungeons are about to break. By the way, when they saw me, the survivors in the area began to run away in all directions. They are probably going to leave the city."

"Is that so?" Ryan said without looking much interested in the subject. "Anyway, it looks like the boss of this dungeon isn't an ordinary monster. So, if you want to check this as fast as possible, we have to hurry."

"While it seems fun to experience a dungeon break, I am here to help Orgar," Alissa said. "So, let's talk to the boss and clear this dungeon."

Although Ryan wasn't much excited to keep fighting, and that was pretty rare for his usual behavior, he still kept killing the monsters. Despite everything, he didn't forget the humiliation he suffered when they talked to Baal. He had been treated like a worm, and he didn't have the chance to do anything to prove otherwise. Still, with so many thoughts in his mind, he forgot to prepare himself for the battle, and he didn't buy a single potion. Ryan didn't even use a single coin, even though he had more than 150.000 coins after all that killing.

Regardless, since they hurried, Ryan and Alissa arrived at the end of the dungeon pretty fast, and Ryan finally discovered why Chloe felt like abandoning the city instead of facing the boss one last time. The boss was like the other monsters, but he was like two times taller and larger. That was more than enough to prove that he was several times strong, but the fact that really impressed me was that he was sitting cross-legged, and it was meditating. When they arrived, the monster opened its eyes, but unlike the demons' dungeon's boss, he didn't lose the will to fight after noticing the difference in power between him and Alissa.

Health: 5.000 /5.000

Mana: 3.000/3.000

Stamina: 6.000/6.000

Strength: 1250 (+200)

Dexterity: 750 (+140)

Speed: 1500 (+260)

Intelligence: 250 (+100)

Endurance: 2750 (+350)

Control: 600 (+120) ρ??ປົ??(?)???

Mentality: 450

Luck: 250 (+50)

Recovery: 1600 (+200)

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Charge Lv 80

Passive Physical Skills: Pain Resistance Lv 150

Spells: Strong Arms Lv 120

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 100

The boss was even stronger than Ryan imagined. In the end, a boss with such statuses was the worst type of enemy against humans who still were getting the hang of the system. With that endurance and recovery, not even Ryan would be able to take him down fast enough.

"I sensed the smell of blood coming from outside," The boss said. "To think that the cause of it would be two humans and the spirit of the dragon. Your race has gone mad much faster than I predicted."

The cause had been a single human, but Ryan didn't feel like talking, much less correcting the monster. The creature got up, but before the fighting could start. Alissa increased the gravity around the monster, locking him in that place.

"Before we fight, why don't you answer some questions?" Alissa asked. "We don't know if I will be able to hold back or if in the very end, you still will be able to talk, after all."

"I wouldn't be so sure of that..." The boss said. "But sure, why don't you say the questions you have in mind. Then, I might understand why a dragon sided with a human."

The boss looked pretty confident, and that didn't feel like a bluff to annoy Alissa and Orgar. For some reason, Ryan's instincts were telling him that the battle would be heard, even though Alissa had the upper hand in terms of raw power. In any case, Alissa asked about what the monster knew regarding dragons. Unfortunately, he didn't know anything that they didn't already know. The only thing new was that apparently, to be able to control a dungeon and the purple crystal, the inhabitants of a planet had to exterminate at least all the monsters or creatures that attacked their world. The berserk lionels had two planets under their control, but they are still being invaded by other monsters, even by dragons.

"I see... so you are a low-life that decides to attack other planets even knowing the hardships a certain species has to endure while being attacked by monsters from all sides," Ryan said. "Perhaps I should exterminate all the inhabitants of your world and then earn the right to be the owner of a dungeon."

"You can try, but I don't think you will succeed," The boss said. "Besides, would things be different we hadn't attacked your planet? I don't think so. This is a battle for survival, and one has to do anything to ensure the survival of their species."

That argument was sound, and that made Ryan question if there was some sort of advantage in owning a dungeon to attack other planets. Considering the boss's words, Ryan felt that there was, so his interest was increasing, but he would have to work quite a bit to eliminate all the creatures of any monster, even if they were only slimes. However, Ryan was determined to try. At that point in time, he knew too little about the system, so he had to do everything possible to obtain the intel that only those troublesome creatures had... even if he had to become like them in some aspects.

Chapter 131

The talk wasn't over yet. Alissa wanted to ask more things about the boss' allies and confirm right there if he has to hide something. However, after emanating a weird blue aura from his body, the monster freed himself from the gravity trap Alissa had created and then disappeared. Ryan immediately cast Mana Shield, and he barely managed to stop the boss from crushing him. Once again, he was being treated like the weakest in the place.

Before the Mana Shield could shatter, Alissa transformed his right hand and tried to smash the monster. However, her attack wasn't as nearly as fast enough to hit the boss. The creature jumped back and avoided the attack.

"I can see now where all that confidence was coming from. He knows that Alissa doesn't have much experience in battle, and she isn't that good at controlling Orgar's power or even his body. As expected, if she isn't fast or skilled enough, all that power is useless against some opponents."

In order not to be stopped by Alissa's gravity, the boss began to jump around as fast as he could move. The difference in speed was so big that Ryan couldn't even see the monster. The only thing he could do was to react on instinct alone. Still, even though that was beneficial, relying on speed alone might be troublesome, and Ryan knew how to take advantage of that.

"He is trying to buy time for the dungeon break, Alissa. Just step back and burn this entire area with the Fire Breath."

"But if I hit the crystal..." Alissa said.

"Then just don't attack that area. You can control at least that much the flames."

"If I do that, he will notice it, and he will run the on the only place I can't attack," Alissa said.

"Just do it," Ryan said, and then he equipped his bow. "I will deal with him if he decides to do that."

Everyone knew that a single arrow wouldn't kill the boss. In the end, Ryan cursed his lack of concentration. He let the previous incident take a big toll on his head. While that was only natural, it was annoying to fight against a much stronger opponent without potions... he couldn't let that happen again. Otherwise, his options will be limited in the future. p22022(2)222

Regardless, they stepped back, and even in her human form, Alissa used Fire Breath. As expected, the entire last part of the dungeon was engulfed in flames. The only part which wasn't being burned has a few centimeters above the ground, which Ryan used to confirm the boss's location. As expected, the very moment the beast confirmed that Alissa didn't want to attack the purple crystal, he ran to there. Even if he had a high endurance and recovery, he could only last for so long against a direct hit.

Ryan nocked his arrow and prepared the attack, he didn't need it, but in the end, he charged Power Shot for a few seconds. Even while surrounded by the flames, the boss noticed Ryan's attack. It was only obvious that Ryan would attack at that moment since a human using the powers of a dragon could only keep using Fire Breath with that much power for so long. The boss grabbed the bone arrow without much difficulty, and it only suffered a small scratch on his hand. However, when the beast broke the arrow, he felt a shiver for some reason. He didn't sense any other attack coming since no attack came yet... it was only being prepared. When the boss noticed that the ground was swallowing his feet, he immediately punched it. However, he only slowed down the process a bit. In the end, the monster used both hands and clawed the ground beneath his right feet when he saw that Ryan made his choice and smashed the left foot of the boss.

[&]quot;It looks like his endurance isn't that impressive against magic attacks... I guess mentality works better against that type of attack."

Ryan tried to completely destroy the monster's feet in order to prevent any healing or regeneration, but in the end, the monster endured the pain, and he had been fast enough also to pull his left feet from the ground. As much as Ryan wanted to repeat that again, he couldn't since he spent eighteen percent of his mana in that single attack. After all, he attacked from very far away, and he didn't hold back. At the same time, the Fire Breath ended, and Alissa appeared with a pale expression on her face.

"Sorry... let me... catch my breath a little bit," Alissa said.

Alissa probably used a lot of mana in a short amount of time in a technique she didn't use often. Although the situation was a bit complicated, Ryan still had plenty of stamina to fight, so he put away his bow and equipped his Flame Sword. Alissa did the same and readied her long blue sword.

"I admit that I underestimated you two a little bit," The boss said. "But I think you two are going a bit too far..."

"A little bit, huh," Ryan said. "I wonder if that is the case. Maybe you are right, but you are guilty of the same crime"

The boss frowned since he also sensed that Ryan wasn't bluffing. In the end, he finally noticed that his wounds made him bleed more than he had expected. Thanks to it, even if recovery helps him a little bit, he would have to pay a great toll in order for his right feet to become usable again. Besides, it wasn't like Ryan and Alissa would wait for it.

"You shouldn't think that you only lost half of your speed," Ryan said and then smirked.

For some reason, Ryan was feeling pretty good at that moment. It was probably because the enemy wasn't another brain-dead monster, but it wasn't a seemingly invincible powerhouse like Baal either. Defeating the creature here truly would make him feel like he won a battle for his home planet.

Chapter 132

Just as Ryan said, the boss's speed decreased considerably. To the point where even Ryan could cut him here and there thanks to the fact that Alissa was in the opposite directions and she was more robust.

Thanks to it, the boss focused on her. Still, despite that, Ryan was the one who was causing more damage thanks to Bleed.

The boss jumped as high as he could in order to escape from them, and then he only stopped when he hit the ceiling and pierced it with his hand to use it as a support. He had underestimated Ryan's instincts and skills, both of them were inexperienced, but they had other talents to make up for that.

"Shit..." The boss clenched his teeth. "I just need five more minutes."

It was clear that he wouldn't have those five minutes. Although his right feet were almost completely healed, the rest of his body was a mess due to the blood loss and the fact that recovery also was using the nutrients of his body to heal those wounds. In any case, Ryan equipped his bow again since he was tired of waiting, and he really didn't want to throw the Flame Sword as a projectile and risk give it to the boss a weapon.

In the end, the boss decided to go all out one last time, his defeat was already assured, and the dungeon won't break. Still, he will have other chances... However, he couldn't let those two have other chances. Killing Alissa, who was tired, wasn't impossible, but it would very hard. On the other hand, crush Ryan was very plausible since they had low endurance.

The boss tensed his legs against the ceiling and then leaped toward Ryan. If he had the chance to sigh, Ryan would have done that, but he didn't. What the boss was thinking was so obvious that he couldn't help but feel disappointed. No... the whole battle had been disappointing since it had been a battle of two against one. Alone and without potions, Ryan wouldn't be able to win, but since he wasn't alone, he managed to use some tactics that granted their victory.

Ryan didn't recover all his mana, but he had planned something that would grant him a massive boost of power in a single moment, and he wouldn't have to charge any attack. In the blink of an eye, he activated Incomplete Reptilian Transformation on his head. Ryan felt his mana and magic powers growing, so he didn't hesitate and used Earth Manipulation. A five meters tall stalactite was raised from the ground, and the boss head straight to it. Although the beast tried to attack the object, he only hurt his fists and didn't stop the momentum. In the end, the monster was impaled from head to toe.

You obtained 7.500 coins.

"Dumbass... That is what you get from having so little mentality," Ryan said and then fell on the ground since he was dizzy. "My head hurts... so that is what happens when I use more mana than I should have."

"This was fun," Alissa sat on the ground, smiling. "As expected, defeating an enemy in a close battle while use tactics are much more rewarding than just overpowering them."

Ryan didn't share of the same opinion. As long as he defeats his enemies from far away and they are just about his strength, he wouldn't mind anything else. In any case, this time, the boss dropped something a bottle of blood... it was the blood of another monster, and Ryan would be able to obtain a new race. Weirdly enough, his rank didn't increase after all that fighting.

"Well, now what should we do about this?" Ryan picked the bottle.

"You can have it," Alissa said. "Although we worked together and should share the rewards, I don't think Orgar will like to possess a body that has the blood of other species."

While that made sense, Ryan didn't want to owe Alissa any other favors, so he offered a handshake gave her the coins he just obtained. Even Alissa knew that arguing wouldn't change anything at this point in time, and Ryan was stubborn as a mule.

Ice Fox' Blood.

It grants you the following skills: Frozen Arrow, Water Manipulation, Icebound. p220(2)222

"Mmm... I don't know if I should feel thankful or not since Water Manipulation would cost me one hundred thousand coins. Still, I wanted something more useful for my fighting style like Elves' blood... well, whatever."

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Frozen Arrow.

Summon and fire a Frozen Arrow without having to use a bow. The damage caused will be equal to your dexterity plus your intelligence + 20%.

Cost: 10 mana
You obtained 01 status point.
Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Water Manipulation.
It grants you the power to manipulate the water element.
You obtained 01 status point.
Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Icebound.
It increases by one percent your recovery while fighting in cold terrains.
You obtained 01 status point.
In the end, it made sense that Ryan obtained Water Manipulation. After all, he would only be able to use and level up Icebound in extremely rare situations. Still, considering that Ryan would have to choose a new class as well, things were proceeding extremely favorably to him. However, before he or Alissa

"It is happening," Alissa said.

The dungeon breaks were happening at that very moment. In the end, Ryan didn't think too much about it. After all, after that fighting where he had such a hard time even while fighting alongside Alissa, he understood that he was only a weak human. There was no way that he alone could have prevented that disaster or decreased the damage caused. The only thing he could do was to prevent a few dungeons from breaking. It was a bit annoying, but it was the absolute truth... at least for the time being.

could open the treasure chest, the entire dungeon began to tremble... no, the entire world trembled.

Although the number of problems increased exponentially now that dozens of bosses of who knows how many dungeons will wander around the earth, Ryan couldn't waste any time thinking about it because thinking about it wouldn't solve anything. So, he did the only thing he could do.

Congratulations! You have cleared the dungeon and obtained its treasure! As a reward for your achievement, you can obtain one of the three following classes: Guard, Archer, and Mage.

Please be aware that clearing this dungeon again won't give you the chance to unlock the other remaining classes. If you want to obtain them, you will have to search for those in other dungeons.

"Good, even though I forgot to increase my luck, it looks like things are going on my way for once. From now on, whenever possible, I will choose classes that are related to the use of long-ranged weapons. I got satisfied since I could fight and defeat vast numbers of small fries, but there are creatures out there that are way out of my league. I can't relax until I obtain the power to defeat them alone.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Archer!

You obtained the following skills: Brute Arrow, Arrow Shower, and Quick Legs.

Your dexterity and stamina will increase by four points, your speed, health, mana, and control will increase by two points whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Brute Arrow.

Effect: Increases the power of your arrows by ten percent and pushes the enemy away. The lighter the target, the larger the distance they will move.

Cost: 10 mana

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Arrow Shower. Effect: You can shoot an arrow upward, and several smaller magic arrows will rain over your foe. The damage will be equal to your dexterity + intelligence /2. Cost: 20 mana per second. You obtained 01 status point. Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Quick Legs. Effect: It increases your speed by five points per level while the skill is active. Cost: 05 mana per second. You obtained 01 status point. "Good, with this new class, my growth will increase considerably even though I am not leveling up the hunter class that frequently. Besides, even though it is disastrous, those dungeon breaks are a good opportunity for me." Ohe wouldn't be benefited in the slightest with those dungeon breaks. However, he still had to consider what Alissa was planning to do. "Our job here is done," Alissa declared. "Let's leave this place." "Aren't you going to investigate the other world?" Ryan asked.

"Those guys weren't older than the demons. Apparently, their planet became of this... game a few years ago while the demons have been doing this for hundreds of years," Alissa explained. "The chances of

them knowing anything are close to none."

That made sense. Still, Ryan didn't expect that Orgar wouldn't at least investigate things on the other side a little bit. He probably didn't want to look desperate for information. In any case, usually, Alissa would declare their next move, but she stayed silent about it for some reason. Instead of that, she stopped at the dungeon shop to buy something.

"Would you mind if I buy a crossbow? The one you used it before?" Alissa asked.

"... Why would you want that?" Ryan asked after his eyebrows twitched a little.

"Well, it seems like fun firing those bolts non-stop," Alissa forced a smile. "Besides, I think I need to train my aim. Also, I don't want to be useless after I get tired even when my mana and stamina are completely full."

It would be useless to use a bow with her mind exhausted, but Ryan didn't have any real reason to go against her. They were working together for the time being, but they didn't have to tell each other what to do.

"Whatever, what you decide to do isn't my business," Ryan said and then decided to check the shop as well.

Earth and Fire Manipulation proved themselves to be much more useful than expected, so Ryan had many expectations from Water Manipulation as well. Still, that was somewhat a problem since he would need mana to train all those skills. Considering that he couldn't find any other bow stronger than his current one, Ryan's only option left was to buy another tome or buy better rings to increase his recovery. Although there was another ring that was the upgraded version of the ones he was currently using it. However, there were no other rings better than those, and their price was ten thousand coins.

"It would be nice if I could use more than one ring per finger and still get their effects, but that isn't possible," Ryan muttered. "Oh, well... I will need more mana to train those three skills, after all. So, I don't have any other choice."

Gold Ring of the Immortal

Effect: Increases the user's recovery by twenty points. $\rho22\sqrt{22}(2)22$

Durability: 25/25

"Well... now I just have to increase my recovery ten times, and I will have two hands forever."

Class: Hunter Lv 27 / Elementalist Lv 25 / Monk Lv 09 (-)

Race: Night Demon / Reptilian / Ice Fox (-)

Rank: 812th

Health: 75/140 (1/s)

Mana: 150 /250 (1/s)

Stamina: 96/170 (1/s)

Strength: 10 (+32) (+30)

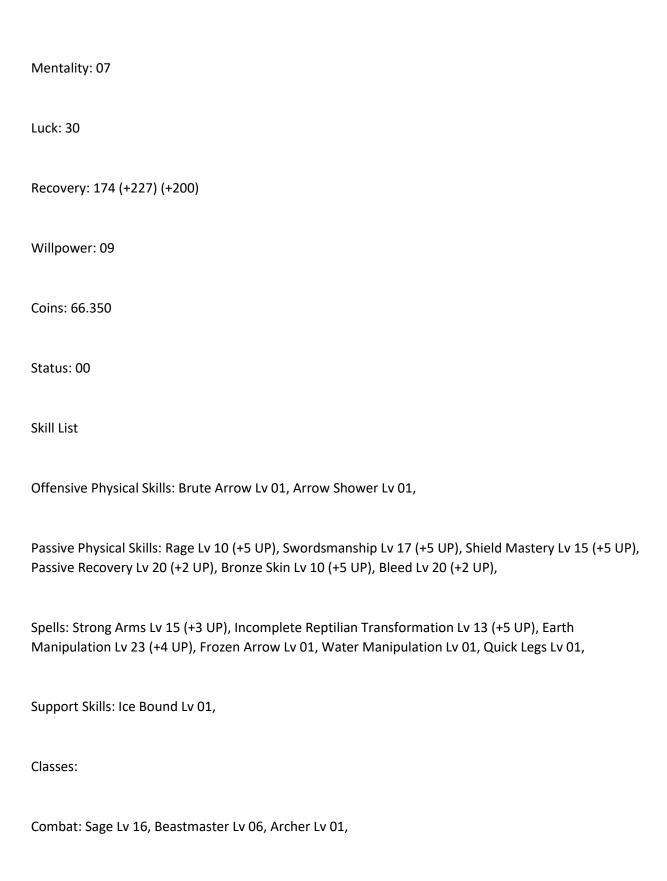
Dexterity: 360 (+87) (+27)

Speed: 50 (+53) (+3)

Intelligence: 09 (+79) (+3)

Endurance: 07 (+10) (+61)

Control: 06 (+67) (+10)



Non-Combatant: Blacksmith Lv 06,

It seemed like an unrealistic goal but considering that one month ago, Ryan had no magical powers and his skill with the bow was just a bit above average, everything might happen given the right amount of time.

In any case, Ryan finished his business only to see Alissa playing with the crossbows. Her mana and recovery were so high that she could afford to fire an unlimited number of projectiles without worrying about anything. As if that wasn't unfair enough, the projectiles could pass through several layers of stone. It was as amazing as it was noisy.

"This is so fun," Alissa said with a giant smile on her face.

"I thought that this was a silly idea, but now that I saw the results, it is a pretty convenient way to get used to my mana without tiring yourself out and wasting energy."

Ryan didn't have the right to be the only person in the world who uses bows and crossbows, but he felt really annoyed whenever he saw someone with one. He got even more annoyed at those who didn't practice as much as him, like Alissa.

Chapter 134

After leaving the dungeon, Ryan confirmed that to learn Wind Manipulation, he would need one hundred thousand coins. While obtaining that number of coins wasn't out of the question, Ryan was wondering if he would have time to level those skills at a decent pace and at the same time. Still, it was necessary against enemies that could use magic.

"Ryan, can you tell me the locations where you got your first classes?" Alissa asked.

"... Why do you want to learn that?" Ryan asked while furrowing his eyebrows.

"I was talking with Orgar, and we concluded that I would probably master his powers faster if I obtain some power on my own," Alissa replied. "For the time being, the bonuses of classes are weak, but considering that you already can face a dragon, it isn't a bonus that can't be ignored."

Although the reasoning was sound, Ryan wasn't convinced. After thinking for a while, Ryan finally concluded that she was just using a reason to return to Shreveport in order to check things in there due to the dungeon breaks. She didn't have any reason to check the survivors, but she was considerate since Ryan knew some people there. That was annoying. Besides, Ryan was pretty sure Shreveport would be fine for the time being since he and others cleaned most of the dungeons in the area.

"You are going to work with us for six months, right?" Alissa said. "So, there is no need to rush it. Besides, after investigating two species, Orgar concluded that finding the answers he wants will take a lot more time and effort than he had imagined. Instead of risking ourselves again, we should use this time to prepare accordingly."

More sounds arguments and yet... Ryan only felt more annoyed. Even though it was risky and it wasn't his goal, facing those opponents to gather intel had been worth the hassle, despite the fact that Ryan couldn't do much against Baal. Still, since Alissa and Orgar's plans changed, he wouldn't be able to pay his debt as fast as possible, just like he planned. Again, it made sense, but Ryan couldn't just accept it. Yet, he couldn't do anything about it.

"Whatever," Ryan said.

"That being said, we should first clear the dungeons around this area, right?" Alissa asked. "I don't know if we are lucky or not, but they have already been cleaned in the past weeks."

That made sense. It would be weird if Chloe reached that level of power without classes. Besides, Ryan also needs to tame a new monster. Given that he wouldn't need to train the beast for a while, Alissa decided to go to that dungeon first. She was considerate in order to repair the damage caused by her mistake. Unfortunately, Alissa couldn't see that nothing that she does will make Ryan change his mind. p212/212(2)21212

Although it would be faster to just fly in her dragon form, Alissa decided to just walk toward the dungeons since they were just a few kilometers away from each other. Besides, she wanted to train aim, even though it was completely unnecessary. Thanks to her draconic status, she could hit enemies five

hundred meters away from her with ease. The problem was the crossbows since their range was half of that.

"This isn't much of a training," Alissa frowned. "Orgar, what should I do about this?"

"Don't ask me. I never had problems with my powers before. Let's see... if you increase the gravity around your body, it will probably compensate for the status I granted to you."

Those two really were an anomaly... they were thinking of ways to fighting while giving the monsters a handicap. In any case, it was better for them to solve those problems by themselves than ask for Ryan's opinion. Although Ryan wasn't earning any coins, he wouldn't complain since he would soon get other classes. Besides, he was training his Water Manipulation. Currently, his goal was to become skilled enough to drain the water from the bodies of his foes. The problem was to do that. He would have to touch their bodies, and the fact that he would need to level up that skill for a very long time.

Although the dungeon breaks only happened one hour ago, the very moment Ryan and Alissa reached the desert wolves' dungeon. They already could see the changes. Dozens, if not hundreds, of flying monsters, were flying everywhere and changing the color of the sky... it had been a long while since Ryan saw some pterodactyls, and that only made him sigh since they weren't supposed to be around that area. Obviously, none of them approached, thanks to Alissa's presence.

"I wonder if you tame the boss, the system will recognize it as defeated," Alissa said. "Well, I guess it isn't really a problem. If the system doesn't recognize that, we just have to return tomorrow morning. Anyway, the dungeon is all yours since I cleaned the path."

"I am fine. You can continue," Ryan said while a sphere of water was flying around him.

"Are you sure?" Alissa asked. "You probably will feel conflicted again if I do everything alone and wonder if you deserve the next class."

It looked like Alissa didn't learn her lesson, or perhaps some of Ryan's expressions were really easy to read. Regardless, he was determined to master all the elemental Manipulations. After the battle that happened a few hours ago, Ryan recognized the potential of having those four spells at his disposal. Essentially, as long as he has mana and his skills were at a decent level, he would be able to counter all monsters' magic when he wouldn't be able to dodge them. For someone like Ryan, who had low

endurance and mentality, a power like that was absolutely necessary. While he was quite certain that he could obtain at some point spells that can block certain attacks as long as he as mana, Ryan would only be able to use the strength of his foes against them, with the elemental manipulations.

Chapter 135

In the end, Ryan regretted a little letting Alissa do all the work. Due to the fact that her status was high and the desert wolves weren't really that strong when she tried to immobilize the boss, she ended up destroying all of its limbs. The sorry sight of the boss made Ryan frown and wonder if it was really a good idea to use that monster...

"Sorry, I am really sorry," Alissa forced an awkward smile while Ryan was healing his new beast.

Desert Wolf Alpha

Health: 750/1.200

Mana: 1.200 /1.200

Stamina: 1.400/1.400

Strength: 350

Dexterity: 350

Speed: 350

Intelligence: 300

Endurance: 250
Control: 200
Mentality: 250
Luck: 200
Recovery: 350
Willpower: 150
Coins: —
Status: 00
Skill List
Offensive Physical Skills: Steel Claws Lv 40
Passive Physical Skills: Iron Skin Lv 30
Spells: Quick Legs Lv 50
Support Skills: Earth Resistance Lv 40
Ryan ignored her because, in the end, that was partly his fault, and they also obtained access to the treasure chest, even though they didn't receive a single coin for 'defeating' the boss of the dungeon.

"You need to eat a bit in order to recover the weight you just lost," Ryan said to his new pet. "That being said, you will have a hard time facing Earthworms, so you should stay with us for a little bit."

p220(2)(2)(2)(2)

Congratulations! You have cleared the dungeon and obtained its treasure! As a reward for your achievement, you can obtain one of three following classes: Mercenary, Scavenger, and Dancer.

Please be aware that clearing this dungeon again won't give you the chance to unlock the other remaining classes. If you want to obtain them, you will have to search for those in other dungeons.

The classes weren't anything special this time. It was only natural given that the desert wolves weren't much stronger than salamanders. In any case, the harpies and the earthworms were just a bit more troublesome since they could attack from a distance, and they could also surprise the enemies. That being said, Ryan wasn't surprised a single time since he left Las Vegas due to Alissa's presence.

"It is a bit late to notice that, but the classes of those treasure chests are divided as melee, ranged, and magical. Although sometimes there are some variations, the classes are mostly in those categories. So, theoretically, I should choose Scavenger. However, for some reason, I feel a bit interested in the mercenary class. Dancer is out of the question... I don't know how to dance, and even if there is a skill that helps with that, I will only make a fool out of myself by doing anything like it during a fight."

Given that he wanted to keep increasing his dexterity, Ryan had a hard time choosing between mercenary and scavenger. Still, in the end, he chose the mercenary class. Besides, he could always obtain the other class later, given that Alissa wanted to obtain some classes to control her draconic powers, which will eventually happen without a doubt.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Mercenary!

You obtained the following skills: Focus, Morale, and Tackle.

Your health and strength will increase by two points. Your endurance, stamina, mana, and mentality will increase by one point whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Focus.

Effect: It passively increases your mentality by one point per level.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Morale.

Effect: It passively increases your willpower by one point per level.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Tackle.

Effect: Attacks your enemy with your shoulder by using the full weight of your body.

Damage: Your weight + strength + 10%

Cost: 10 Stamina

"It looks like I messed up this time... my intuition isn't that good, after all."

You obtained 01 status point.

Still, despite the surprise and disappointment, Ryan obtained two passive skills that will increase his survivability a little bit. As for what class Alissa picked, Ryan didn't even ask. Although it was a bit rash given that the desert wolf was still underweight, Ryan began to use his elemental attacks on him. In the blink of an eye, the monster obtained those elemental resistances, and they reached level ten. And after they left the dungeon, Ryan made the beast run around them until it could barely move. He also made the monster repeat that several times until Dash reached level twenty in just a few hours.

"You are pretty harsh with your companions," Alissa said. "Even more with those that are completely loyal to you."

"That only shows how much faith I have in them," Ryan said. "Unlike others who don't deserve my time."

Ryan felt Alissa's aura getting intense, but that was just Orgar getting mad. It would be weird if he didn't get angry after hearing that. While that was pretty harsh a bit cruel on Ryan's part, he had no intention of lying or hiding the things he thinks about others.

Regardless, while Ryan was feeding the desert wolf with the monsters Alissa was killing, he continued to attack it with his elemental attacks while he also healed the beast. That was the weirdest carrot and stuck Ryan had seen, but he didn't stop, neither the wolf. The monster ate dozens of harpies and salamanders as if his stomach was endless.

"Let's not make this bad boy retort to cannibalism. Hopefully, the tamer skills will level up before we clear these dungeons, and then I will tame another monster, but if that doesn't happen. I can't just wait for it."

It was a pity that Ryan had a lot of recovery and mana, but he couldn't use it to level up those tamer skills. That being said, considering that they could level up by themselves, they weren't half bad. Once he has a few monsters, those skills will level up much faster than any other. So, Ryan only needed to be a bit patient.

Chapter 136

Since Ryan was pretty bored and he wasn't using his stamina, he decided to use Tackle and level up the skill. It would be more efficient if he uses it against a monster, but he wasn't crazy enough to do that with the weak body that he had. Maybe with some armor, without would be less dangerous. Regardless, Tackle was pretty impressive even without a target. Ryan could use the skill and move at the same speed he does while running for ten meters. When the skill leveled up, the range increased by two meters.

"Maybe in some moment, moving like this will be more efficient than running... maybe not."

The cost of some skills increased the more they leveled up, so maybe the same thing would be applied to Tackle. In any case, Ryan was looking forward to the day he would be able to move two hundred meters without letting his legs touching the ground. Regardless, suddenly, Ryan noticed that Alissa was no longer walking at his side. Maybe she frowned at the fact that Ryan looked really weird using Tackle on the empty space, but then when he turned around, he saw her looking at the West. He didn't feel like asking what was going on, but Ryan was forced to after five minutes of waiting for her.

"What is going on?" Ryan asked. "Why are you looking in that direction?"

"It is nothing..." Alissa said. "I just noticed that the dragons are suddenly returning to the continent. That is weird, but..."

"It looks like there are more than a few dungeons spawning megalodons in this world. Their numbers suddenly increase, so the dragons can't hunt them properly any longer."

That was indeed a big problem. If the dragons can't hunt and eat the megalodons, they will for food in the continent. It would be nice if they could kill other monsters that are spawning thanks to the dungeon breaks, but Ryan didn't want to believe that things would proceed so favorably.

Regardless, it would be great if Ryan gets the chance to kill a few of them. That being said, he had no idea if he would be lucky enough to find another dragon that would underestimate him and that could be beatable. All that he wanted was another weapon like the Flame Sword.

"Speaking of which, I didn't use this as much as I wanted... I can use it as a throwable weapon, but to do that and not risk losing it, I will need to level up Earth Manipulation."

So many things to do, so little time and mana... suddenly, Ryan had a crazy idea to solve those problems. What if he causes a dungeon break in the slimes' dungeon? He would be able to kill all of them using the minimal amount of mana and then recover much more by using Active Spiritual Recovery. That idea was fantastic, but he had to work with Alissa, so he couldn't do that at the moment. However, eventually... p212/212(2)2122

"Are you worried about your friends?" Alissa asked. "You seem more lost in thought than me. We can check things there if you want."

"... There is no need," Ryan sighed to calm down since being rude and sarcastic all the time is too tiresome. "Let's do what we have to do."

Despite saying that, a single image popped inside Ryan's head: Mia holding Arthur in her arms. Ryan almost cursed himself for not imagining Arthur in his arms or, at the very least, the kid alone. In any case, he was worried. He didn't want to, but he was worried about him because he could relate to his situation. The real problem was the fact that Arthur couldn't protect himself, and for all intentions and purposes, Ryan didn't want to rely too much on Mia.

In any case, Ryan couldn't just ask Alissa to head there, and he didn't want to see those guys again either. So, he was in a bind. For the good or for the worse, Ryan was a harsh person who couldn't forgive others' mistakes. However, he wasn't a hypocrite, so he couldn't forgive his mistakes as well. If something were to happen with Arthur, and he could have avoided it...

"Why am I trying to take the responsibility of his fate for myself? I can't even guarantee that I will be alive next week with the world in this state..."

After thinking for a while, Ryan had another crazy idea... if dragons were a problem most humans couldn't deal with, then he should tame a dragon to be Arthur's guardian. It was the only thing he could think of to solve the things bothering his mind. Still... was that even possible? Ryan didn't want to share the things he was thinking with others, so he had no intention of talking with Orgar and Alissa about that.

"Maybe I am too greedy. Orgar mentioned a skill that he could make other creatures turn into his slaves, so most likely, that is the only skill that works on intelligent foes. Considering that, I have to lower the bar a little bit..."

Unfortunately, Ryan didn't know many monsters who could work well as a newborn baby's guardian. In fact, he knew a pretty low number of species of monsters. In any case, before Ryan could solve the problem, they arrived at the harpy's dungeon.

"I wonder if an item can solve this... no, in the end, the only way out of this situation is if I kill all the monsters in the world. However, that is beyond unlikely. After all, I can't even defeat a single dragon without relying on potions... a large number of potions."

Regardless, Ryan still has some time before any dragon reaches Shreveport. So, he didn't have to hurry since Alissa was faster than any of the ordinary dragons. Unfortunately, Ryan couldn't see any way out of that predicament. He will have to throw away his pride in order to confirm that Arthur will be all right.

Chapter 137

In the end, Alissa cleared the dungeon without any issues since the power of her dexterity alongside the crossbows was enough to make the harpies explode. Although the boss caused a few problems since the bitch could create tornadoes capable of slicing apart monsters and humans' limbs, Alissa finished it off pretty fast.

Regardless, Ryan wanted to train his desert wolf a little more, but he couldn't waste any more time with it. So, he decided to make the monster level up his direction as much as possible while Alissa and Ryan choose their new class.

Congratulations! You have cleared the dungeon and obtained its treasure! As a reward for your achievement, you can obtain one of the three following classes: Brawler, Spy, and Siren.

Please be aware that clearing this dungeon again won't give you the chance to unlock the other remaining classes. If you want to obtain them, you will have to search for those in other dungeons.

"This must be my punishment for letting Alissa do all the work... Although Brawler is a new class that I didn't see before, I already saw Spry Siren. In any case, I can't risk it anymore. I already made a mistake once, and I won't repeat it again."

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Spy!

You obtained the following skills: Detection, Disarm, and Mirage.

Your dexterity and stamina will increase by two points; your health, mana, control, and speed will increase by one point whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Detection.

Effect: It grants you the chance to locate traps located nearby. The range is equal to the level of the skill multiplied by five.
Cost: 10 mana
You obtained 01 status point.
Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Disarm.
Effect: It grants you the power to disarm all the nearby traps that you have found.
Cost: 10 mana
You obtained 01 status point.
Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Mirage.
Effect: It grants you the power to use the darkness to conceal yourself. As long as you don't move, you won't be found or felt.
Cost: 10 mana per second. p2วิปวิวิ (วิ)วิวิวิ
You obtained 01 status point.
Ryan had complicated feelings about those skills Although the class increased the status that he wanted, the skills cost a lot of mana, and they would only be useful on certain occasions. In any case, it was probably better than the other classes.

While Ryan and Alissa were heading toward the exit of the dungeon, Ryan had to muster all his willpower to negate his pride. Sacrifices had to be done... sometimes, it can't be helped and avoided and now was one of those times. For the sake of Arthur and his conscience, Ryan had to ask Alissa for a favor.

"Let's go to Shreveport," Ryan said. "It will be easy to obtain some classes for you there."

"Is that how you ask someone a favor?"

Apparently, Alissa stopped reading Ryan's mind, but Orgar never promised that he would do the same. Still, he decided to ignore the oversized lizard. Despite that, the pure white smile on Alissa's face still annoyed the hell out of him.

"All right," Alissa said, still smiling.

It was annoying... it was so fricking annoying, and yet Ryan couldn't do anything to calm down his nerves. There was no real reason to return to Shreveport aside from seeing the survivors from there since he already cleared probably all the dungeons in the area. Regardless, Ryan flew toward his hometown on Alissa's back without saying a single word.

Ryan thought the trip to Shreveport would be less annoying, but those complicated feelings didn't leave him. Although it was a good sign that he was worried about the well-being of a life that was entrusted to him, Ryan couldn't help but feel a headache due to his choices. Currently, his sole goal was to fight as many monsters as possible and prevent the complete obliteration of the planet. Aside from that, he also wanted power because he needed to achieve his first goal. Still, here was Ryan abandoning his goals and wishes just to confirm the safety of another life.

"I shouldn't think too much about this. The more I think about it, the stronger this headache gets."

In the end, Ryan couldn't just leave his life alone without caring about the others. It was a pain to admit that, but after analyzing the choices that he made, it was only obvious. He helped Tristan and his sister. He helped Zoe, that family when he returned to Shreveport, Arthur, and his mother... As much as he wanted, he couldn't become a cold blood person. At least not entirely.

Regardless, the trip lasted less than one hour, and somehow, Ryan noticed that Alissa got faster. It was probably the result of fighting and obtaining classes here and there. Still, that was one heck of a flying vehicle... to cross more than one thousand kilometers in less than a single hour.

"As you know, there is a dungeon near the lake," Ryan said. "However, I don't know if the boss is alive. So, you should."

"It is fine, I can wait," Alissa interrupted Ryan and spoke.

Ryan sighed because, in the end, he couldn't just make Alissa go away while he tells the others about her existence. She wanted to appear in the middle of the city, and that would cause a massive headache for him. Regardless, as one would expect, the very moment Alissa began to fly down and the survivors' camp entered their field of vision, they saw the survivors moving around toward the dungeon.

"At least they are smart enough to put some guards to watch the sky. Maybe I wasted my time coming here... dragons can't enter this dungeon, after all. Can they destroy it? That could be a problem if they have only this hideout."

Ryan couldn't help but frown as to why he was thinking about that. However, it was necessary since Daniel's opinions were valued by many and in Ryan's eyes, he was an incompetent idiot.

Chapter 138

When Alissa and Ryan landed, they didn't find a single survivor. They learned their lesson after the red dragon attacked them. Still, Alissa sighed since the only plan they had in case a dragon appear was to hide.

"I am kind of disappointed with your friends," Alissa said. "They don't have the courage to face a single dragon even with those numbers."

"They are not my friends," Ryan said. "But I guess some of them can be considered brothers in arms or something like that."

"Then why are you worried about them?" Alissa asked.

"Are you making fun of me, or you really don't know?" Ryan frowned. "There is only a single person here who I am worried about. Someone that can't look after himself and won't be able to do so for many years."

"A newborn baby?" Alissa asked, shocked. "I didn't know you were a father."

"I am not," Ryan said and then began to walk toward the dungeon.

Much sooner than Ryan expected, he had to stop. The ground was a bit weird in some places... as if something had been dug there. Ryan frowned since the skills he thought wouldn't be used for many days to come could be used right at that moment. Ryan used the detection and then found dozens of traps around the dungeon. Alissa had already noticed them, so they just zig-zagged through them and finally arrived in the dungeon.

"Hey, I know that you guys are inside the dungeon," Ryan shouted. "Come out, now, and stop wasting my time."

"... Can you give me the proof that you are the real Ryan and not a dragon with his form?" Daniel asked.

"Yes, I can," Ryan said. "If you don't appear now, I will enter the dungeon and explode your head."

"Hahaha," Daniel laughed. "That sounds like something the real Ryan would say... to think that you would be alive after all that."

Daniel appeared alongside the others who already knew Ryan. Cole and his friends, Tristan and his sister, Lilian, her little brother, and the people he fought alongside against the Sahuagins. He could feel the presence of several others behind, but those didn't know Ryan, nor did they feel safe knowing that a dragon just appeared. Regardless, they couldn't help but frown when they saw Alissa and the aura that she was emanating. Although she looked like a sickly girl, her presence was something else. Despite all that, since she looked in a bad mood, she looked like someone who would get along well with Ryan.

"For much of my disappointment, it looks like you are fine," Ryan said. "Anyway, I don't know if you guys noticed, but all dungeons that haven't been cleared yet broke this morning. I don't need to explain what that means, right?"

"That tremor..." Daniel furrowed his eyebrows. "This is bad..."

"How is he?" Ryan asked while looking at Mia and ignoring Daniel's worried expression. p22022 (2)222

"He is all right," Mia smiled with Arthur in her arms. "Despite everything, he doesn't make much fuss."

"Is that so..." Ryan said.

"What a cute baby!" Alissa suddenly approached with a large smile on her face that Ryan never saw before. "Can I hold him? Please?"

"Er..." Mia frowned and then looked at Ryan.

"Don't look at me. You are his guardian. You decide," Ryan said.

In the end, Mia didn't feel any ill intentions coming from Alissa. Besides, Ryan wouldn't bring someone who could hurt Arthur. It was pretty obvious that the only person he was worried about was him, after all.

Despite her presence and much to everyone's surprise, Arthur didn't make a fuss while Alissa held him. For someone who doesn't care whether the human race survives or not, she sure was happy while holding Arthur. Still, it made sense after a while. Even Alissa wasn't unreasonable enough to hate a newborn baby. There was no point in blaming her misfortune on someone who couldn't even take care of himself.

"Ryan, we saw a dragon approaching," Daniel said. "Did you and your friend kill it?"

"No, she is the dragon that you saw," Ryan said. "Don't ask me more than that. Anyway, I just came to inform you of that. Due to the dungeon breaks, the megalodons population increased, and the dragons are returning to the continent to look for food."

"Megalodons?" Daniel asked, his face was pale as a ghost.

"... Don't interrupt me," Ryan sighed. "Regardless, I don't know if dragons can't bury dungeons, so you guys should look for a plan B. Create an underground shelter or something. Anyway, let's get going, Alissa."

"We can relax a little," Alissa said while she was making faces to Arthur. "I want to clear this dungeon first because it would be a pain to move around when there is a class to get so close to us."

Ryan sighed again. In the end, as far as Ryan was concerned, Alissa could do whatever the hell she wants. After all, she didn't owe Ryan anything, but Ryan owed a lot to her. Still, he wouldn't just waste time watching her while she plays with Arthur.

"Do as you see fit, then," Ryan said. "When is the boss going to spawn?"

"Around 10 PM... Hey, Ryan," Daniel hesitated. "What did you mean by..."

Before Daniel could finish his question, Ryan activated Dash and Quick legs to get the hell out of there. Only Alissa was able to follow him with her eyes, but she only did that. At the moment, she was more interested in playing with Arthur.

"It looks like you were too slow again, Natalia," Tristan stepped forward and then said. "In any case, Ryan still is as straightforward as ever, huh."

"It can't be helped," Natalia said. "He is just like the wind, and he is quite unapproachable. Only people like Daniel and Mia who knows him for a very long time can deal with him and march at his pace."

"You guys know Ryan for a long time?" Alissa smirked while looking at Daniel.

Chapter 139

Ryan ran as fast as possible toward the slime's dungeon. However, in the end, he regretted that choice a little. Although Daniel and the others were annoying, as long as he stays there, Alissa wouldn't do anything to anger Ryan even further, but now she was free to ask all sorts of questions and read the people's minds when she doesn't get as much information as she wants.

"Whatever, it is not like I am letting my past control my life... well, in a sense, it is controlling my life since I am using the things that I learned. Regardless, I just have to endure her presence for a while longer. Let's just hope she won't be any more annoying than she already is after this. I don't Orgar all that much, but he probably also works like the logical side of her brain."

It looked like Daniel had a problem to deal with. At least he looked like that was the case after hearing about the dungeon breaks. While Ryan was a bit interested, he decided to do his own things instead of worrying about someone else's problems. In any case, Ryan didn't imagine he would be able to test that thing he thought previously so soon... to cause dungeon breaks and use the high number of monsters to train his skills.

"Let's just hope that this won't turn out to be a massive waste of time or that I will cause a disaster...

Now that I think about it... I wonder if the dungeon breaks only have the purpose of making a massive number of enemies roam around the planet. I guess that is something I will only discover once I become a dungeon master or a dungeon boss, whatever the hell I will be after exterminating all the monsters of an enemy planet."

Previously, Ryan had to travel for three hours on a motorcycle to go from the slime's dungeon to Shreveport, but with his current speed, Ryan reached his destination after just half an hour. That being said, moving that fast wasn't easy for his body. Thanks to the friction, even small particles of dust could harm his body. So, Ryan had to run while protecting his head, and he also had to heal his body now and then.

Slime – Lv 20

Health: 80/80

Mana: 80/80
Stamina: 80/80
Strength: 15
Dexterity: 15
Speed: 15
Intelligence: 15
Endurance: 15
Control: 15
Mentality: 15
Luck: 15
Recovery: 15
Skill List p??d??(?)???
Offensive Physical Skills:
Passive Physical Skills:
Spells: Earth Arrow Lv 15, Water Blade Lv 15, Wind Arrow Lv 15, Fireball Lv 15

Support Skills:
"Those dumbasses" Ryan sighed. "They decided not to guard the dungeon. I can understand that not many people would feel satisfied in fighting slimes since they give few coins, but I guess this is convenient to me."
Still, that was convenient for Ryan. He wouldn't have to explain anything to anyone, and he wouldn't have to worry about anyone bothering him. Without wasting any more time, Ryan killed the slimes with his Flame Arrows. However, he got some surprises.
You received 03 coins.
You received 03 coins.
You received 03 coins.
"Mmm? I am pretty sure they were supposed to give only one coin maybe the rewards increase with their level That reminds me, I need to test that as well."

Instead of attacking, Ryan let the slimes attacking him first. The first slime fired an Earth Arrow, but unlike the first time, Ryan managed to see the projectile flying in a straight line toward his head. He used the palm of his head to stop the attack alongside Earth Manipulation. However, even though he tried to be as fast as possible, Ryan didn't obtain total control over the arrow before it wounded his left hand a little bit.

"As I suspected, it is possible, but I need a lot more practice to completely stop the magic attacks of my foes. Maybe I need more speed to increase my reaction time or perhaps control. It is hard to know..."

Ryan wouldn't have the chance to train that 'skill' once he causes the dungeon break, so he decided to train it as much as possible before fighting the boss. Little by little, he was getting the hang of the timing, and he was also getting better at it. However, Ryan couldn't manipulate anything before touching. The sole exception was fire magic since he could control the fire after feeling the flames' heat

with his body. Still, at the same time, he could only do it when he was already suffering some damage due to the heat.

"This will be useful, but it will take a long time to master and pull it off just by thinking and without concentrating too much... in any case, I can't take my time here to master just this technique. Besides, those elemental manipulations need to level up a lot more as well."

Without wasting any more time, Ryan decided to face the boss. However, the poor creature was so weak that it didn't even last four seconds of a concentrated Power Shot. Ryan didn't even waste his time checking the treasure chest or for drops. From a certain distance, he just shot a single arrow toward the purple crystal. As expected, the crystal didn't break, but the very moment it was hit, the entire dungeon began to tremble, and dozens of slimes began to spawn every single second.

"I don't think this is good..." Ryan forced a smile and then began to fire his Flame Arrows.

Like a machine gun, Ryan attacked, and his mana was also being recovered faster than he could use. Despite that, the number of slimes wasn't decreasing. In fact, after just ten seconds, the entire last room of the dungeon was filled with slimes, one above the other, and like a disgusting tsunami, they began to move toward Ryan. Although he had imagined that something like that would happen, imagine and see the real thing from so up close were two very different things.

Chapter 140

Ryan used Dash to escape from the monsters since he wasn't using stamina to fight, he didn't have to worry about it. When he was from a distance in which he couldn't even see the slimes again thanks to the darkness of the dungeon, he stopped and turned around. At the same time, Ryan fired his Flame Arrows nonstop. He knew his attacks would hit them anyway, so he didn't have to aim properly. As expected, his mana was being used, but it was also being recovered much faster than that. While that was good and all, Ryan didn't come to level up his Flame Arrows.

"I guess that will do it," Ryan said and then picked up his bow and activated Incomplete Reptilian Transformation. "Probably..."

Ryan summoned a bone arrow and then activated Rapid Shot. At that level, the skill could only summon two more magic arrows, but given that his dexterity reached an absurd level, Ryan was confident that

his attacks would kill more than a few slimes. As expected, it did. With those skills alone, he managed to hold back the monsters for several seconds. However, eventually, they appeared in the middle of the

dungeon where he was.

"Ah... there is a better method to do this," Ryan smirked and then ran toward the exit of the dungeon.

When he arrived there, Ryan pointed his bow upward, and then when the first slime left the dungeon,

he activated Arrow Shower. For several seconds, the rain of magic arrows killed every single slime that tried to leave the dungeon. Ryan's mana was being sucked every second, but it was being recovered at

the same time since those weak arrows were enough to kill at least one slime.

After thirty minutes, the slimes finally stopped leaving the dungeon. It was insane, but Arrow Shower

reached level thirty... against slimes! As if that wasn't enough, Ryan found several iron ores on the place

the slimes had been killed.

"I need to find a use for this already. My backpack is already full of them... Anyway, it is time to kill the

bosses."

Since they were big and slow, the bosses took their sweet time to leave the dungeon. Even though they

were more resilient, they got wiped out by Ryan in just a few seconds. As expected, Ryan got so powerful that not even forty slime bosses were a problem to him. However, Ryan soon noticed

something weird after the dungeon break. The slimes' level had increased.

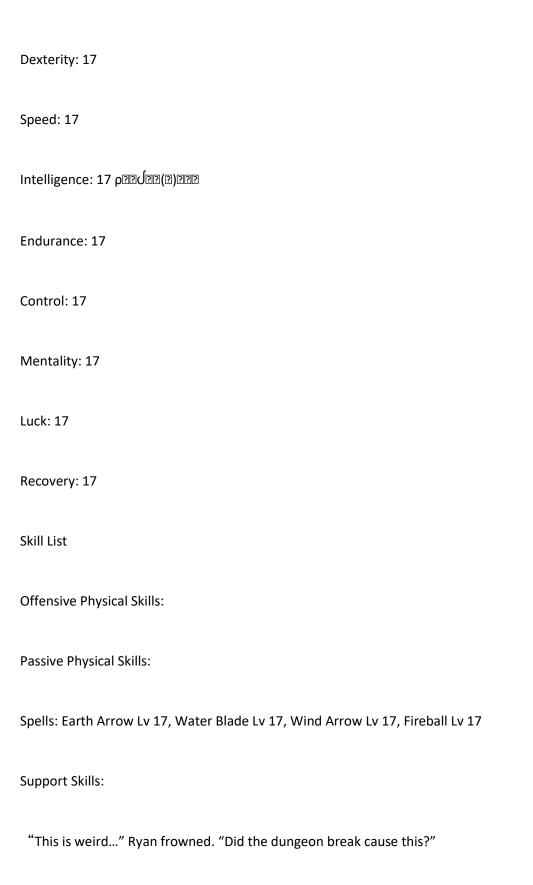
Slime – Lv 24

Health: 88/88

Mana: 88/88

Stamina: 88/88

Strength: 17



That seemed like the only explanation. Ryan was willing to test that theory, but first, he had to collect the loot he obtained. It had no use for him, but the slimes dropped a lot of crappy items. In the end, Ryan used the cores he obtained to create a pretty half-assed iron cart, which he would use to sell the items for Daniel and the others.

"Those guys are goody-two-shoes idiots, so they must be looking for other survivors. They will need this," Ryan said. "Besides, even while having an entire dungeon for themselves, I doubt that all the survivors are fully equipped."

Even though Ryan wanted to keep a distance from them, he needed coins to buy the Wind Manipulation tome, and he didn't want to wait until he goes to another high-level dungeon. Regardless, before causing another dungeon break, Ryan decided to test the power of his Earth Manipulation. Although the skill leveled up quite a bit in the last few days, Ryan needed at least one hundred grams of dirt to control a sword that weighed one kilogram. Anyone with half a brain would notice that he wasn't using Telekinesis. Besides, Ryan could only do that for a while because the more the earth he was manipulated to do or works, the more mana he would have to spend.

"As expected, if I plan to use this in place of Telekinesis, the skill needs to level up a lot more to become stronger and more efficient," Ryan nodded to himself. "Besides, I shouldn't use it for long periods of time."

Ryan was caught off guard when he caused the second dungeon break, and this time, he made sure to solve things without using Arrow Shower. Instead, Ryan used Rapid Shot and Power Shot when the slimes got too greedy. Regardless, he noticed the same thing happening again. The slimes gained four levels, their skills leveled up, and their other attributes increased as well.

"Why? I can't understand why the heck the dungeon breaks make the monsters stronger," Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully while he also was biting his lips in annoyance. "What is the connection between those factors?"

After thinking for a while, Ryan recalled Orgar's words after the battle against Baal. He said that the level of mana in both planets was different. Thanks to it, Alissa got tired faster. Considering that, Baal wouldn't be able to pull the same level of power he had in that world on Earth. Why? Was it because Earth wasn't his dominion or because Earth became part of a big game only recently and didn't have enough mana flowing around? If that was the case, does that mean that the dungeon breaks cause mana's flow on Earth to grow stronger, or the dungeon breaks only favor the creatures of dungeons from which they appear from? Ryan couldn't think of any proper answers, but that didn't mean he

would forget these questions. Still, he knew was that causing dungeon breaks wasn't something he could do just to make himself stronger... it was like sharpening the knife that one day might take his life.