Domain 721

Chapter 721

While Femradiel was freezing some T-Rexes to death, Ryan checked his skill list in order to find inspiration. He needed to spend those 340 million coins somehow, but Ryan had no idea how to do it. Thanks to that, he noticed that his Ice Breath leveled up quite a bit since the last time he checked. Against Thanatos, it seemed the skill leveled forty times.

"I don't remember using that much against Thanatos..." Ryan frowned.

"It is probably because you used an enhanced version," Femradiel replied. "Instead of mana, the corruption and your rage fueled the attack. Thanks to that, it froze even Thanatos for a while."

"Rage doesn't make magic attacks stronger," Ryan said.

"No, but it does strengthen the corruption on your body and that strengthens the Ice Breath," Femradiel added. "You saw, didn't you? How much that attack changed. Instead of creating plain ice, it created a dark one."

Ryan checked and confirmed that Rage leveled up quite a lot as well. More than thirty times... it was a bit embarrassing for Ryan since the cause of it was the fact that Thanatos killed Femradiel. He knew that as long as he lived, she would return, but that didn't change the fact that he went mad like that. To the point where he couldn't even remember a single thing about a massive part of the fight.

Soul Armor Lv 04

Effect: It grants you the power to use souls to create an armor that will protect you against all kinds of attacks, with the exception of divine or corrupt attacks.

Current Amount of Damage that can be nullified. 10.630

Ryan also recalled one of the skills he obtained when he defeated Thanatos. Soul Armor was weird. It could only work when he defeats an opponent. When Femradiel does it, it doesn't work. The same thing can be applied to Soul Manipulation. When Ryan defeats a monster, he can feel their souls, but when he doesn't... Regardless, each soul that becomes part of the Soul Armor can nullify ten points of damage for each level. So, it has potential.

"This is taking too long," Ryan said and then sighed since he didn't get a single new class after clearing five tier three dungeons. "Maybe we should just head to Belphegor's dungeon once and for all."

"Not fair, you are complaining just because I am finally catching up with the number of classes," Femradiel said. "Besides, it is not like you are not gaining anything by clearing these dungeons."

Ryan could obtain extra dexterity and extra status points in every dungeon he clears, so Femradiel was correct, but he still couldn't help but complain. Fortunately, when they cleared a Pterodactyls' dungeon in Madrid, capital of Spain, he finally obtained a new class and a pretty good one, actually.

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: Death Knight, Mad Archer, and Time 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.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Time Mage!

You obtained the following skills: Haste, Slow, and Compressed Time.

Your intelligence and mana will increase by six points. Your stamina, health, willpower, and mentality will increase by three points whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Haste.

Effect: It passively increases the movement and reaction speed of anyone under the effects of this skill by three percent per level.
Cost: 200 mana per second.
You obtained 01 status points.
Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Slow.
Effect: It passively decreases the movement and reaction speed of anyone under the effects of this skill by three percent per level.
Cost: 200 mana per second.
You obtained 01 status points.
Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Compressed Time.
Effect: It grants the chance to recover a certain amount of health, mana, and stamina that could have been recovered naturally after a period of time. The amount of energy recovered will be equal to the level of the skill multiplied by five seconds and your regeneration per second.
Cost: 5000 mana.
You obtained 01 status points.
"Oh! It can't be compared to the effects of Chronos' Ring, but it is a pretty good start," Ryan smirked.
"Maybe we should have skipped this dungeon, after all," Femradiel said with her left eyebrow raised.

"All you do is complain," Ryan shrugged.

"You are the one who complains all the time!" Femradiel protested.

"Anyway, let's train Haste as much as possible," Ryan said. "This skill should help us a lot against tougher enemies. Although I don't remember the entire fight against Thanatos, I remember that my

speed was an issue."

"How weird that we obtained these skills so easily..." Femradiel frowned. "I am pretty sure that even

among dragons, few of them have skills that grant them the power to control time."

"While those skills are impressive, I believe you are wrong about them," Ryan said. "Instead of

controlling time, they speed up our bodies. It isn't the same thing."

Ryan was right, but even that much should be beyond the power of humans. One thing that confirmed

that was that Femradiel never saw those skills being sold on her monster's system. It was almost as if...

"I guess you don't have enough mana and recovery to keep the skill on for long periods of time," Ryan

said. "Too bad I can't transform either, since that makes my presence easier to recognize. It looks like we will have to use a lot of potions. Wait... I know how I can spend those coins."

Ryan began to grin from ear to ear when he finally recalled a certain thing. He had that idea a few

months ago, but he never found a solution, but perhaps with the coins he had now, perhaps...

Class: Artemis' Disciple Lv 76 (+ 03 UP) / Frozen Spellcaster Lv 84 (+ 09 UP) / William Tell's Apprentice Lv

71 (+ 07 UP) (-)

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

Rank: 11th

Health: 13755/13755 (21,05/s)

Mana: 14825/14825 (21,05/s)

Stamina: 16160/16160 (21,05/s)

Strength: 881 (+2686) (+130)

Dexterity: 21523 (+10055) (+550)

Speed: 1270 (+5960) (+48)

Intelligence: 1352 (+4234) (+33)

Endurance: 1398 (+3219) (+160)

Control: 1476 (+5910) (+10)

Mentality: 1452 (+2493) (+70)

Luck: 1080 (+1160)

Recovery: 5150 (+6450) (+1045)

Willpower: 1452 (+2591) (+40)

Coins: 340.256.236

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Herculean Strength Lv 62 (+ 06 UP), Fighter's Spirit Lv 56 (+ 06 UP), Nemean Rage Lv 36 (+ 12 UP), Heavy Slash Lv 01, Blade Aura Lv 01, Broken Strike Lv 01

Passive Physical Skills: Eagle Eyes Lv 149 (+ 06 UP), Concentration Lv 149 (+ 06 UP), Archery Lv 149 (+ 06 UP), Accuracy Lv 149 (+ 06 UP), Stealth Lv 149 (+ 06 UP), Pain Resistance Lv 79 (+ 12 UP), Semi-Divinity Lv 01, Death Sense Lv 01, Soul Manipulation Lv 01, Soul Armor Lv 06 (+ 05 UP),

Spells: Draconic Transformation Lv 146 (+ 10 UP), Frost Armor Lv 120 (+ 05 UP), Ice Breath Lv 163 (+ 43 UP), Word Creation Lv 27 (+ 08 UP), Hercules' Valor Lv 07 (+ 06 UP), Haste Lv 01, Slow Lv 01, Compressed Time Lv 01

Support Skills: Darkness Resistance Lv 49 (+ 38 UP), Curse Resistance Lv 78 (+ 17 UP),

Classes:

Combat: Storm Caster Lv 44 (+ 06 UP), Crystal Archer Lv 38 (+ 08 UP), Hercules' Descendant Lv 12 (+ 06 UP), Viking Lv 44 (+ 11 UP), Brawler Lv 80 (+ 12 UP), Death Knight Lv 34 (+ 05 UP), Sea Lord Lv 15 (+ 08 UP), Death Lord Lv 04 (+ 03), Cavalier Lv 01,

Non-Combatant: Support Archer Lv 28 (+ 06 UP), Transmuter Lv 14 (+ 03 UP), Time Mage Lv 01,

Race: Centaur, Dragon, Kobold, Triton,

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Soul Eater

Effect: A special sword that can't cause any physical damage, but it can cause spiritual damage to the target. At the same time, it steals the spiritual energy of the target, stores it inside, and returns to the

weapon's owner when they wished for it. The mana stolen will be equal to the damage caused, and the damage caused will be equal to the levels of the skills used in the attack.

Mana: 00

Price: 300.000.000

"Hell yeah, now we are talking!" Ryan said, visibly excited.

"This is a pretty useful magic sword," Femradiel said. "Still, since it can't cause real damage, it will make us waste some while fighting."

"It can't be helped, you can't have everything you want," Ryan shrugged. "Anyway, while you freeze the tougher monsters, pierce them with the sword. Try not to be too fast, though. I am pretty sure you won't be able to steal their mana once they die."

Femradiel already could kill most tier-three monsters pretty easily and near instantly. So, telling her to take her time was more annoying for her than anything. Still, after a while, she understood just like Ryan about how useful the sword was. When she controlled it with Telekinesis, the weapon could easily drain one hundred points of mana second, and after killing just a few monsters, the weapon had in store three times her mana pool. Once she held the sword, Femradiel's hunting speed increased exponentially.

"To make things more interesting, we will use the sword for twelve hours and pass it to each other. Since you are weaker, you can go first," Ryan said.

"You should have said that because of ladies first," Femradiel frowned.

"No, it is because you are weak," Ryan said. "Because you are weak."

"You don't have to repeat it," Femradiel said. "You complain that I changed, but recently, you have been a pain in the ass."

In the end, Ryan couldn't refute that. Regardless, even if he couldn't use Soul Eater yet, he still had plenty of coins to use and buy potions. The ideal option would be to buy another of the same weapon. Still, Ryan didn't want to bet that he will gain stupid amounts of coins whenever he defeats a foe on the level of the elder gods.

"Leveling up Slow is also a good option, it will duplicate the effects of Haste," Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Still, I have to touch the target for the skill to work and I probably have to stay within a range for the skill to work. Maybe Teleport can easily cancel it. Well, it is worth a try."

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: Frozen Swordsman, Poison Archer, and Battle Sage.

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.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Battle Sage!

You obtained the following skills: Mind Boost, Electric Touch, and Frozen Touch.

Your intelligence and mana will increase by six points. Your stamina, health, willpower, and mentality will increase by three points whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Mind Boost.

Effect: It passively increases your mana by ten points per level.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Electric Touch.

Effect: It enchants your hands with the power of electricity and shocks the enemies when attacking.

Cost: 50 mana per attack

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Frozen Touch.

Effect: It enchants your hands with the power of ice and freezes the enemies when attacking.

Cost: 50 mana per attack

You obtained 01 status points.

Before leaving Spain, Ryan found another dungeon that granted him a new class. While it wasn't as good as Time Mage, it wasn't so bad. Although they stopped to clear all the dungeons in their path and eliminated all the monsters they found, Ryan and Femradiel only have to move for two days to reach the border of France and Italy. The size of the army wasn't impressive, but the surroundings made Ryan frown. It looked like the place had been hit by hundreds of meteors, and where they couldn't find craters, they found burned earth.

Sloth Demon - Lv Max

Health: 95.350 /95.350

Mana: 95.600/95.600

Stamina: 4000/4000

Strength: 7500

Dexterity: 2500
Speed: 2500
Intelligence: 7500
Endurance: 7500
Control: 2500
Mentality: 2500
Luck: 2500
Recovery: 25.500
Willpower: 2500
Coins: —
Status: —
Skill List
Offensive Physical Skills: Super Jump Lv Max
Passive Physical Skills: Augmented Endurance Lv Max, Augmented Intelligence Lv 740, Augmented Strength Lv 630

Spells: Sloth Sacrifice Lv Max...

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv Max, Shock Resistance Lv Max, Cold Resistance Lv Max, Earth Resistance Lv Max, Fire Immunity Lv Max, Light Resistance Lv 540...

"The heck is that..." Ryan frowned.

When Ryan found the first demons that were serving Belphegor, he was caught off guard by their appearance. They were very human-like, but they were taller and larger, and just like dolls, they had no genitals. They also moved pretty slowly, but they were extremely durable. Their skills also made Ryan worry.

"They don't look like a natural type of monster... Maybe they were created by Belphegor to reach his goals," Femradiel said.

"While that makes sense, I can't help but wonder how the system recognized a creature made by him," Ryan said. "Anyway, let's wait for a little bit, the smell of smoke still is strong, even though the army is fine. So, I assume they fight pretty often here."

"If you want to see the demons and Angels fighting, you should go somewhere else," Femradiel said. "Mana Concealment won't completely hide your presence if someone at the level of the elder gods gets too close. If the angel that Loki mentioned comes, he will find you, because you smell... of corruption."

"Why the long pause?" Ryan asked.

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In the end, Ryan decided to keep an eye on the things on the other side of the border, and the very moment he saw an army of flying creatures, he teleported to the sky, and in the blink of an eye, Femradiel and he were in space.

Angel – Lv Max

Health: 45.560 /45.560

Mana: 135.500/135.500

Stamina: 44.000/44.000

Strength: 6500 (+800)

Dexterity: 4520 (+700)

Speed: 5900 (+1100)

Intelligence: 9800 (2200)

Endurance: 7700 (+1500)

Control: 6900 (+800)

Mentality: 8600 (+800)

Luck: 7500 (+1500)

Recovery: 35.000 (+15.000)

Willpower: 8600 (+800)

Coins: —

Status: —
Skill List
Offensive Physical Skills: Power Shot Lv 750, Concentrated Strike Lv 690
Passive Physical Skills: Augmented Recovery Lv 700, Augmented Strength Lv 690, Augmented Intelligence Lv 670
Spells: Light Creation Lv Max, Light Arrow Lv Max, Light Sword Lv Max, Light Spear Lv Max
Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 850, Shock Resistance Lv 700, Cold Resistance Lv 750, Earth Resistance Lv 600, Darkness Resistance Lv Max
The angels were a bit different than Ryan imagined. Aside from the fact that most of them only had swords, bows, or spears and that they were wearing a white robe. In any case, it was hard to tell if they were female or male. All of them were physically strong. Their hair styles and tones also varied quite a bit, but all of them had blue eyes. They also had a similar glow like Poseidon had, but it wasn't quite there. It seemed that their level of divinity couldn't be compared to the elder gods, but what about their leaders, the four angels?
"If one day you have to fight an army of them, you will suffer a lot," Femradiel said. "Their attacks will be naturally stronger than you're thanks to their divinity."
"I don't think that will happen since they are focusing on defending their domains," Ryan said. "Considering that I didn't hear of them until now, I am pretty sure that I am right."
"How surprisingly positive of you," Femradiel said.

The fight finally started; the angels began to fire spells that resembled Lunar Arrow... even though it was noon. As expected, they really could use Light Magic and fire at insane speeds. However, the Sloth Demons didn't move all that much after getting hit by the rain of those projectiles. It seemed they

developed one hell of a Resistance against it after fighting against them for so long. Either way, when the arrows hit the ground, they burned everything around and even made some large holes appear.

When the angels finally began to kill some of the demons, the demons got close enough to jump high in the sky and reach several of them in moments. At the same time, they were grabbed and couldn't free themselves. The very moment they fell on the ground, both creatures exploded, and Ryan didn't find any trace of them.

"A suicidal attack..." Ryan furrowed his eyebrows. "Only an asshole would create an army of suicidal monsters."

"They aren't normal creatures, so it makes perfect sense that they are being used like that," Femradiel said.

As it turns out, the craters were caused by the suicidal explosions. From above, Ryan could see that their numbers were insanely higher than he had expected. Maybe Ryan could survive that in his Draconic form, but in his human form...

"When are you planning to invade their dungeon?" Femradiel asked.

"Once the fight is over," Ryan replied. "We will find many other monsters of that same kind on the other side, but I don't want to face more than the necessary. Anyway, I will be counting on you to freeze as many of them as possible."

"I will do my best, but I want a reward if I succeed," Femradiel said.

"Reward?" Ryan frowned.

"How about a kiss? It can be on the cheek if you are that shy," Femradiel said.

Ryan facepalmed after hearing that, here they were preparing to invade the world of a demon as famous as Belphegor, and Femradiel was talking nonsense. The human hormones really changed her... in any case, Ryan was getting more and more troubled. He couldn't see Femradiel like that. He had no

intention of getting in another relationship while the world was like that. Should he just say all that to

her? That might solve the issue, but it might also create other problems.

Considering everything, Femradiel wasn't much different than any other woman, so she might get really

angry or depressed. Ryan was having a hard time imagining that, though. Since Femradiel was much

stronger than him mentally.

After considering the situation, Ryan decided to do as Femradiel wanted. In the end, he didn't hate her,

and she was the only person who he could trust completely to watch his back. While he wasn't that interested in romance any longer, why not see where things might go by following Femradiel's pace? It

was time for Ryan to forget the useless parts of his past and do whatever he felt like it. As long as he

doesn't treat Femradiel unfairly, things shouldn't end badly.

"Sure, why not?" Ryan asked while shrugging.

"I thought that you would resist more than that, now I can't help but worry," Femradiel frowned.

"Just keep your hormones in control and focus on the mission," Ryan said. "We are going to face

another difficult enemy and if we mess up, we won't find another chance to help Alissa."

Femradiel nodded. It was time to take things seriously. They couldn't afford to fail since Alissa's life

might as well hang in the balance. Ryan felt that it was time to pay all his debts to her, and Femradiel

thinks of her as a friend. For different reasons, they couldn't afford to fail.

In the end, they eventually noticed that it was time to invade the dungeon. A certain blonde angel that

had a magic staff on his hands suddenly appeared on the battlefield and then decimated hundreds of

the demons. Most likely, that was Gabriel...

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Gabriel - Lv ???

Health: ???/???

Mana: ???/??? Stamina: ???/??? Strength: ??? Dexterity: ??? Speed: ??? Intelligence: ??? Endurance: ??? Control: ??? Mentality: ??? Luck: ??? Recovery: ??? Willpower: ??? Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Passive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???

Spells: ???, ???, ???

Support Skills: ???, ???, ???

Ryan barely had any time to check Gabriel's status. After he decimated a good part of the demons' army with a massive beam of light, he disappeared. Ryan didn't have to use Search to confirm that Gabriel returned to his dungeon. In any case, that might be actually dangerous since the enemy had a skill that worked even Absolute Appraisal.

What was left of the demons' army began to retreat, and the angels did the same, even though they had the numerical advantage. That was weird, but Ryan decided not to think too much about it. He and Femradiel teleported toward the dungeon, which was located at the top of a certain mountain. Now that they were finally looking at it, they couldn't help but frown since the dungeon was basically a very vertical stair.

Before the demons could retreat to the interior of the dungeon, Ryan and Femradiel bombarded them with Ice Arrows. Both of them froze the creatures instantly, and then another arrow finished the job by shattering all the ice alongside the demons.

You obtained 1150 coins.

You obtained 1150 coins.

You obtained 1150 coins.

•••

"Mmm... they are giving a lot of coins, considering that they are just regular monsters..." Ryan frowned. "This might be a pretty interesting place to do some grinding.

In the end, something else surprised Ryan as well. It was the fact that the dungeon didn't have a boss guarding the crystal. Maybe it was a trap that the demons had laid for the angels, or maybe Belphegor didn't feel like putting a watchdog when the angels always retreated in the end. Regardless, Ryan and Femradiel quickly opened the treasure chest.

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: Dark Knight, Mad Archer, and Pyromancer.

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.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Pyromancer!

You obtained the following skills: Pyromancy, Inferno, and Fire Forest.

Your intelligence and mana will increase by six points. Your stamina, health, willpower, and mentality will increase by three points whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Pyromancy.

Effect: it grants you the power to manipulate fire freely. This skill also increases the power of all fire-related skills by five percent per level.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Inferno.

Effect: It grants you the power to burn everything in an area around you instantly.
Cost: 3000 mana
You obtained 01 status points.
Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Fire Forest.
Effect: It grants the power to summon several fire tornadoes in an area around you for a determined amount of time.
Cost: 300 mana per second.
You obtained 01 status points.
After quickly checking the Pyromancer class, Ryan and Femradiel touched the purple crystal. Soon after, both of them appeared in Belphegor's world. Weirdly enough, considering that it was a world where demons inhabited, they didn't find anything demon-like. At least, at first. Ryan and Femradiel found themselves inside a forest, a pretty dense one. It seemed full of life, and the smell of flowers was pretty good, but Ryan was experienced enough to know that everything he could see and feel probably was a trap. Both of them activated Mana Barrier and confirmed that something was off when they saw their mana decreasing faster than usual.
"It looks like this smell of flowers is actually a natural magic attack," Femradiel said. "Considering the nature of the mana, I would say it is a spell made to put us to sleep, or to dull our senses."

It seemed like a tactic someone like Lilith would actually use. Nevertheless, what was important was the fact that they reacted fast enough and didn't fall for it. Still, keeping Mana Barrier active was dangerous since it might leave their traces behind, so Ryan and Femradiel teleported to high in the sky and then deactivated Mana Barrier. However, they soon activated it again.

"What the... the smell can even smell this high?" Ryan frowned.

Ryan and Femradiel couldn't see anything but a massive forest in all directions. Still, that was weird, considering that it resembled an ordinary forest. Maybe they could try to resist in order to focus on their stealth. Still, Ryan was worried that such a tactic employed by a demon didn't make some of their defensive skills level up like crazy.

"What do you think, Femradiel?" Ryan asked.

"It doesn't seem like we are inside a small domain, still... it wouldn't be weird if Belphegor had already found you, you stink of corruption, after all," Femradiel said.

That was starting to annoy Ryan, even though it didn't seem like people were telling him that just to make him angry. Regardless, without any other option, Ryan decided to keep Mana Barrier active because even if the smell of the planet wasn't making any of their skills level up, it might be a spell that takes time to take effect, and once it does... who knows what might happen?

"Do you feel his presence?" Ryan asked.

"No... this scent is created by mana, so it works like a massive barrier that makes me unable to feel anyone's presence in a certain distance," Femradiel replied.

"So, mana can also be used like that, huh," Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Maybe I should expand my domain and then increase my skeletons' army even more. By doing so, their presence will increase the level of mana in an area and no one will be able to tell when I will be inside the domain or not."

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Finding Belphegor turned out to be a far more difficult task than Ryan expected. As if that wasn't enough, Ryan and Femradiel didn't find any demons either. As expected, those powerhouses acted differently than the small fries. If Ryan were targeting an ordinary dungeon master, they would try to block his path with an army of monsters.

"All right... if after six hours we don't find him, I will burn down this entire forest," Ryan nodded to himself. "A few concentrated attacks from above should do the job. It is a pity that I can't start a massive fire attack from space, but oh well..."

"Maybe the corruption is affecting you more than we anticipated," Femradiel said. "Your patience has been getting a lot shorter lately."

Ryan was fully aware of that, but he couldn't help it. While he didn't want to be recognized by his enemies, being ignored was unnerving. There was a small possibility that Belphegor was preparing a trap for him. Still, considering what Ryan heard of the demon, that possibility wasn't high. The chances of the other demon generals joining the fight were also pretty low.

"Maybe he is just too lazy to attack us," Femradiel said. "That would fit the intel we have about Belphegor."

That wouldn't even be funny if it were a joke. Still, Ryan had a bad feeling about all that... In any case, after three hours, Ryan decided to burn down the entire forest, even though he said that he would only do it after six hours. Fortunately, it seemed that he wouldn't have to waste time with that.

"I can feel a powerful presence twenty kilometers away in that direction," Femradiel said. "Most likely, it is Belphegor."

In the end, Ryan and Femradiel tried to check the terrain ahead by using Clairvoyance. Still, they found a massive area covered in mist. It was weird. They were exactly twenty kilometers away from the mist. So, Femradiel didn't feel Belphegor's presence but the mist.

"It looks like you are getting rusty, Femradiel," Ryan said.

"You can complain once you can do better," Femradiel said.

"Oh, well... can you say if the mana in the mist and the mana of the smell that this forest is emanating are the same?" Ryan asked.

"Yes... now that you mentioned it," Femradiel frowned. "It's basically the same, but the concentration is different."

After that, it became obvious that the mist and the scent weren't just natural phenomena in that world. Belphegor definitely created them. Still, it seemed like a pretty sloppy defense system. After all, Ryan could blow everything up by using an attack from above. Even if it was something created by magic, it needed certain conditions to keep working, and the forest and the tropical climate certainly were an important part of it.

"All right, it is time to burn everything down," Ryan said.

"In the end, it only looks like you want some stress relief," Femradiel shrugged. "That certainly doesn't fit the style of someone who inherited the powers of an ice dragon."

"Nah, I just want to test the powers of my newest class and make it level up as much as possible," Ryan said. "Anyway, if you have any better ideas, I am all ears."

Femradiel considered their options. In the end, the best plan was to use Dark Ice Breath and catch Belphegor off guard. Since it worked against Thanatos, there was no reason that it couldn't work against Belphegor. Still, there was no telling what might happen to Ryan, considering the level of corruption on his body. Femradiel realized that she should have asked him to use Draconic Transformation after defeating Thanatos. Ryan's anger was one of the things that fueled his corruption, so the fact that he recovered his parents' souls probably would have helped him calm down. Still, that could only be confirmed in his draconic form.

"All right, let's go with that arsonist plan of yours," Femradiel said. "I don't think things will be that smooth, though."

When Ryan and Femradiel prepared to attack the misty area from above, they flew as high in the sky as they could, and they couldn't help but frown when they reached the boundaries of that world's atmosphere. That whole area was as big as a massive country. Unless they move away from the world a little bit, they won't be able to see the entire area. Regardless, Belphegor was somewhere inside the mist, but that area was just too big.

Instead of letting the headache get the better of him, Ryan began to create a massive fireball. Even though he wasn't that good at using fire, Draconic Transformation solved that problem. Femradiel was helping him by using mana and INT potions, but she still had the chance to check the effects of the corruption on his body. His body wasn't as dark as it had once been during the fight against Thanatos.

However, more than eighty percent still was completely dark, and here and there, Femradiel could see that same miasma.

"Things aren't as bad as they could be, but you shouldn't get worked up during the battle," Femradiel said. "It looks like the corruption level inside you isn't changing, but until we find a way to control your anger with magic, we should be more cautious."

"I doubt that I will get angry in this fight, I don't have any reason to," Ryan said, and then he clenched his teeth when the two kilometers wide fireball was starting to make him sweat.

In the end, nothing coming from the mist stopped Ryan, and then he fired. The projectile hit the ground after two seconds, but much to Ryan's surprise, he felt like the attack had been weaker than it was supposed to. The fire made the humidity spread a curtain of steam in a vast area, but despite that, there were no changes in the mist itself. At the end, when the curtain of steam disappeared, Ryan noticed that his attack didn't change anything.

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"It seems the mist also works like a natural barrier against magic attacks," Femradiel rubbed her chin thoughtfully.

"You don't say," Ryan said. "I would never have guessed that myself. Anyway, ice magic won't help here and since my fire spells are much weaker, it will be a waste of time trying to continue with this plan."

As it turned out, Femradiel's instincts were right. The plan to burn everything wouldn't work. Regardless, despite everything, Ryan couldn't help but wonder why they haven't been attacked yet. Even if the mist zone was massive, someone at the level of the demon generals would have noticed Ryan's attack.

"Let's see..." Ryan said and then summoned a skeleton. "Try to find this guy's presence once he enters the mist."

"Sure... if he survives the fall," Femradiel said.

The skeleton was an ordinary one, so it was even weaker in terms of endurance if compared to the skeleton archers and skeletons wizards. Regardless, the creature entered the mist, and Ryan confirmed that it was still... alive? It was weird to say that a skeleton is alive.

"Not good, even though the mist is only two hundred meters deep, I can't feel the skeleton's presence," Femradiel said. "Belphegor uses strange tactics, but they are highly effective."

Ryan used Animalistic Link and confirmed that the mist was so dense that he couldn't see anything five meters away from him. Fortunately, at least on the part, the skeleton fell, he didn't find anything weird with the surroundings. It was just a part of the forest hidden in the mist. However, after a while, Ryan lost control over the skeleton. Something made the Animalistic Link break. Ryan tried to use it again, but it seemed the skeleton was long gone.

"... Maybe I should just destroy this world," Ryan said. "How big was the asteroid that made the dinosaurs go extinct again? Seven miles wide? I am pretty sure that I heard in a documentary that a sixty miles-wide rock can cause the extinction of most likely a planet of Earth's size."

"You don't know if this planet is the same size as Earth," Femradiel said. "You also don't know the speed such a projectile has to hit a planet to destroy. Anyway, Belphegor probably can survive, even if this planet explodes. Did you forget how much trouble you had on defeating Thanatos and Poseidon?"

Ryan couldn't forget it. Even to make Seal work, he had to try dozens of times. Whenever he attacked with any of his skills, their bodies reached a point that they refused to get more hurt. It was no wonder since they were beings who have been around for thousands of years... that was a crazy level of immortality and regeneration. Ryan didn't have the chance to check if they couldn't die after getting hit by hundreds of Lunar Arrows in their comatose state. Still, it was hard to find such an opportunity to fight on the opponent's turf.

"We already wasted too much time here," Ryan said. "Let's enter that damn mist and look for Belphegor, who knows what might happen if we take our time."

In the end, not even the logical Femradiel could stop Ryan. She was that worried about Alissa since it wouldn't be weird if two or three elder gods decide to fight her at the same time. She had the knowledge to find a portal connecting to the world where they mine for mithril, even without using a dungeon. So, she wasn't an opponent they could look down on.

At that point in time, trying to surprise Belphegor wouldn't work. So Ryan descended to the mist area already in his Draconic form. As soon as they arrived, Ryan noticed that the mist began to focus around him. Thanks to it, the Mana Barrier began to suffer damage.

"What is this..." Ryan frowned.

"The mist is focusing around you... it is reacting to your mana," Femradiel said. "It seems the more powerful someone is, the more the mist tries to affect them."

It was probably the mist that destroyed Ryan's skeleton. The smell probably has some unknown effect. Either way, they will be fine as long as they keep Mana Barrier active.

Ryan began to fly low in order to check the area below the mist, but even his vision wasn't much useful in that area. As if that wasn't enough, his massive body didn't make the mist move even a single centimeter. Fortunately, while the mist worked to protect magic presences from that outside, it didn't work in the same way inside. So, Femradiel's senses returned almost to normal.

"My tracking skills are back to normal," Femradiel said. "There is no trace of Belphegor yet, though."

"He is probably in the center of this mist," Ryan said. "Just inform me if you notice anything."

Even though Ryan was flying pretty fast, he didn't find anything different within the mist. He was running out of patience just after a few minutes, and Femradiel noticed that when she noticed that the amount of miasma being emitted by his body was increasing.

"I already told you to calm down," Femradiel said. "At this point in time there is no denying... even though you returned to normal after turning into a Cursed dragon, the Transformation affected you quite a lot. You have become too impatient."

Ryan couldn't even deny it since he received some notifications that Rage leveled up a few times since he left his domain. According to Femradiel, Thanatos used a skill that stole Ryan's anger and turned into a sphere of dark energy. That was the next technique that Ryan wanted. Hopefully, he will obtain it before something happens and he loses his mind again.

When Ryan was thinking about that, a Sloth Demon suddenly appeared in front of him and then grabbed his face like a cicada. Before Ryan could move his hands to grab the creature and throw it away, the creature exploded, and the entire area trembled.

Chapter 727

"Ouch... that hurt," Ryan said while he was massaging his face. "That also scared the crap out of me, but...what exactly happened?

In the end, Frost Armor saved Ryan's face. It was weird that a sloth demon could appear inside the Mana Barrier. Still, considering that he was inside Belphegor's domain, it wasn't that unexpected. He could move his monsters inside it as he saw it. The only real troublesome thing about it was the fact why he didn't do it sooner and only did it once.

"It was a warning," Femradiel said. "Stay away... that is what Belphegor is trying to say."

"Whatever... it seems we are finally getting close."

Ryan resumed his flight, and then several other demons suddenly appeared and exploded near his face. Ryan was expecting that, so he punched all of them, but they exploded on his hand anyway. The power behind those explosions couldn't even be compared to the ones caused by Ryan's magma Golems.

"Mmm... Let's check that," Ryan said.

Chapter 728

Ryan suddenly teleported to the right above Belphegor and tried to punch him. Still, the demon moved his arm to block his attack. Even in that position and without touching Ryan's fist, Belphegor stopped Ryan's punch. It was Telekinesis... the skill was at a pretty high level, too, since Ryan's punch in his draconic form could do almost the same amount of damage the sloth demons could when they explode.

"So, despicable..." Belphegor said and then sighed. "You are always trying to take from others the things you want. Human race doesn't even care if they have to start wars and kill hundreds of thousands if not millions to get what they want."

After moving away from Belphegor, Ryan noticed some marks on his fist. Even without using his body, Belphegor's Telekinesis had been powerful enough to almost crush his right fist. There was a possibility that if Ryan prepares an attack before teleporting, that he will manage to cause some direct damage. Still, in the end, Ryan had a hard time believing that it would succeed. His instincts were telling him that.

Before Ryan could come up with any other plan, Belphegor sat cross-legged. It looked like he was getting a bit more interested in the fight. However, that wasn't something that helped Ryan. When the demon focused his eyes on Ryan, something happened... Ryan's body became more sluggish, and his body wasn't responding as fast as usual.

"What?" Ryan muttered.

Almost one hundred demons suddenly appeared around Ryan. This time he won't be saved by Frost Armor. In the next moment, all the demons exploded, and the entire area trembled. That chain explosion had been as powerful as Ryan's fireball, and that was crazy since Ryan had to focus for a few minutes to launch that attack.

Ryan sighed in relief a few hundred meters above, he escaped the attack, and his body was back to normal. Femradiel saved his ass.

"Thanks, Femradiel," Ryan said. "For a minute, I thought I was a goner."

"It seems he can use a higher-level version of Slow," Femradiel said. "He can use it even without touching the target, but the farther away the target is, the less effective the skill is."

Ryan also assumed that the skill was similar to Thanatos' Death Manipulation. He could use it on anyone he looks at, and he probably can slow down exponentially anyone or anything that gets too close to him. Still, Ryan had to confirm that, but that would be difficult since Belphegor was using the demons to block the bolts.

After coming up with a plan to land the first attack, Ryan put it into motion. Ryan created an Ice Spear and then threw it toward Belphegor, but before he could let the spear go, he used Perfect Aim, Deadly Aim, and Teleport. The projectile appeared half a meter away from the demon and almost pierced the back of his head. Ryan saw the projectile stopping in mid-air, but he also saw it moving in slow-motion.

"I guess that confirms everything," Femradiel said. "This will be hard, perhaps even harder than the fight against Thanatos."

The real problem was the fact that Ryan didn't receive any skill to resist that effect. It possibly was a time-magic skill, but it didn't look like Ryan could learn something like Time Resistance that easily.

"If I stay hidden, I won't have to deal with that skill of his," Femradiel said. "Since he is a lazy demon, he probably won't use more than a few skills at the same time. So, I am safe from Clairvoyance. With that in mind, I will be able to help you by using Haste."

"All right, let's see how much we can resist his power by combining Haste," Ryan said.

Femradiel also could use Mana Manipulation, so they could increase the effects of Haste by using more mana than usual. By combining their skills, Ryan felt his body and mind getting lighter and faster. It was weird, but it was an extremely refreshing feeling.

"It seems increasing your reaction speed by one hundred percent is our current limit," Femradiel said.

"It is more than enough for the time being," Ryan said and then teleported.

Ryan appeared right above Belphegor again, and as expected, his body slowed down when he tried to punch the demon. However, his speed surprised Belphegor, and his punch ended up landing on his face. Still, before he could be submerged on the lake, Belphegor used Teleport and appeared levitating above the lake while massaging his face. Ryan's attack only left a small bruise, but all progress is progress.

"I thought I was mistaken when I felt Thanatos and Poseidon's presence coming from you, but it seems I was wrong..." Belphegor said. "You are the human who killed them."

Ryan decided to ignore those words. Nothing good would come by listening to the enemy in the middle of a fight. So, he teleported again and tried to smash the demon's head with both of his arms. That feeling of sluggishness came out in full, and Ryan immediately understood that his attack wouldn't land. So, he made several Hydra's bows appear above and then fired all of them. Still, despite the size and speed of all those arrows, when they approached Belphegor, they lost all their speed and power.

Belphegor approached Ryan with his right hand pointing toward his head. Even though his Femradiel's Haste was active, his mind, for some reason, wasn't moving fast enough. Ryan understood why... it was because he was looking directly at the demon's eye. Still, even that couldn't be compared to what Belphegor was about to do. All of Ryan's instincts were warning him of it. Fortunately, Femradiel saved his ass once again by using Teleport.

"He was about to do something... I felt a large concentration of mana on his right hand," Femradiel said.

"··· I noticed it," Ryan said. "Still, it doesn't look like he can use that freely, since he moved slowly toward me."

Neither of them had any idea what Belphegor almost did, but they knew it was something dangerous. In the end, Ryan concluded that he couldn't be trying to fight up close... that wouldn't do him any good.

Chapter 729

While the fight against Belphegor wasn't as dangerous as Thanatos', at least in some way, it was even more nerve-wracking since Belphegor basically never attacked first. In a sense, it only showed how big was the difference in power... or how much lazy Belphegor was.

"I want to try something, so focus on getting his attention," Femradiel said.

Ryan nodded, even though he didn't want to let Belphegor's hands touch him due to his unknown powers. At that point in time, they needed to do anything and obtain more intel regarding his skills.

After approaching the demon by flying, Ryan began to feel the effects of his powers when he was inside the mist. In the end, Belphegor couldn't make use of his powers without a certain range and without his eyes. Still, Ryan couldn't help but sweat cold as his speed dropped and his mind began to work slowly. However, Ryan knew that would happen, so before Belphegor could attack him in any way, Ryan used Ice Breath.

Much to Ryan's surprise, even a non-concentrated magic attack like that suffered under the effect of Belphegor's power. Ice Breath became an ice pillar since it didn't approach his body. Suddenly, a massive Ice Spear fell on Belphegor. Femradiel acted faster than expected... Still, the attack only scratched the top of his head before losing all momentum.

"Despite being a lazy demon, he has good reflexes," Femradiel said after Ryan moved away from the creature.

Instead of attacking, Belphegor checked the wound on his head after he threw away the Ice Spear. In the end, he only sighed, but then the look in his eyes changed. Before Ryan and Femradiel could do anything, they suddenly saw themselves surrounded by two hundred demons. They exploded even faster than Femradiel could react.

The chain explosion made for the first time the mist tremble. It was made of mana, so it was natural that such massive amounts of mana would cause that. When the smoke in the area decreased, Belphegor saw Ryan standing and mostly intact. Still, the look in his eyes changed, and his body was emitting miasma.

"Hey, Ryan," Femradiel said. "Calm down... don't get worked up yet."

"I am not... I am trying to calm down, but... something inside me," Ryan muttered as he watched his vision slowly darkening.

Weirdly enough, even Femradiel was unscathed. Even though she had better reflexes than Ryan, she almost missed when the miasma appeared and worked like a shield that protected Ryan's whole body. Ryan's anger controlled that and protected him and even Femradiel. Still, she couldn't help but feel worried since all that anger apparently had a will on its own.

As if that wasn't troublesome enough, neither Ryan nor Femradiel could understand how Belphegor summoned and allocated so many demons around him. Forcing all of them to explode like that soon after shouldn't be something that can be done instantly either.

Fortunately, Belphegor didn't do anything while Ryan was trying to control his fury. In fact, he seemed more interested than usual while seeing Ryan struggling against the corruption.

"What a messed-up human..." Belphegor said. "To think that his anger could become this powerful... humans truly have fallen low."

Before Ryan our Femradiel could see what had happened, both of them suddenly were spinning in the air. Ryan suddenly felt a sharp pain coming from his stomach, and then he spat blood. After rolling on the ground and moving away, who knows how many kilometers of the lake, Ryan finally stopped, but his body was aching all over. A single impact on his stomach caused damage to his entire body, and he had no idea what hit him.

"Shit... what was that?" Ryan asked.

"... I don't know, I didn't see anything," Femradiel said.

If even Femradiel's eyes didn't see what happened, then it truly was a crazy attack. Fortunately, Belphegor only used it once, and he was lazy enough not to approach Ryan and finish the job.

"I didn't feel the mana in the surroundings changing in nature, so it probably wasn't an elemental attack," Femradiel said. "Most likely, it was a physical attack..."

Belphegor didn't look like someone who was good at fighting with his body. It would be weird if that weren't the case. How can a lazy demon be good at moving his body? Regardless, Ryan had to see that attack in order to come up with a way to counter it. However, the very moment Ryan approached the lake, he was hit by something. Once again, he went flying and then rolled on the ground for many kilometers.

"Fuck... fuck!" Ryan said.

The miasma, who had calmed down a little bit, returned with full force. Fighting up close was no good. Using his best long-ranged attacks wasn't better either. It was not surprising that Ryan would get

hammer.
"Ouch what was that for?" Ryan asked.
"Calm down, dumbass," Femradiel said. "How many times do I have to tell you that?"
"Easier said than done," Ryan said.
"I have an idea," Femradiel said. "Give me Chronos' Ring."
"It didn't work against Thanatos, why do you think it will work here?" Ryan asked.
"Just shut up and give it to me already!" Femradiel said.
"Why are you getting so bossy as of late?" Ryan frowned.
Ryan didn't have the confidence that he could use the ring before he gets attacked, but perhaps Femradiel could. Still, it was hard to imagine changing anything. However, when they approached the lake, Ryan saw Belphegor disappearing, and then in the next moment, he was fifty meters away from him, looking a bit confused. After blinking a few times, Ryan confirmed it Femradiel had used Chronos' Ring.
"This power how do you have it?" Belphegor asked.
"I knew it, he just punched you Ryan," Femradiel said. "His demonic powers give him full control over the movement speed and reaction speed of those around him. He used his powers to slow us down our reaction speed and increase his own movement speed. That is why we didn't see the other two attacks."

Chapter 730

impatient. However, Femradiel stopped him from losing his head by hitting it with a massive ice

In the end, Ryan almost praised Femradiel's analytical skills. Belphegor seemed impressed and confused, and that only showed that she was right. Still, to think that Belphegor really had that power... it was a power really that really fits his demonic nature. He doesn't feel like doing anything, and to prevent others from doing anything against him, he slows down their perception of time, and when he feels like doing anything, he speeds up his.

"While his power is incredible, he won't have the chance to use it fully while I use the ring, since your mana was the thing that fueled this and this ring has a certain level of divinity, then it won't fail," Femradiel said via Telepathy. "You have one hour to defeat him."

"I want to say it will be plenty, but I won't get ahead of myself," Ryan said.

Ryan flew toward Belphegor, and this time he didn't feel the effects of his magic. His body was as light as it could be, and his punch was finally blocked by Belphegor's left hand. The demon's expression changed from one to surprise, for one to annoyance.

"How bothersome..." Belphegor said.

Ryan felt his hand getting heavy. It was the other power that Belphegor had, the power to make things get more tired. However, Ryan let him grab his hand. In exchange for that, he bombarded him with crystal arrows filled with sunlight. That combination easily caused some scratches on Belphegor's body, and he began to bleed in several parts.

"Tsk," Belphegor clicked his tongue in annoyance.

After letting Ryan's arm go, Belphegor jumped to move away from the effects of Chronos' Ring. Still, Femradiel quickly caught up with him by using Teleport. Belphegor also used Teleport to move away, but she easily found him thanks to her skills. Moreover, Belphegor was lazy, so he couldn't use Teleport to move so far away from the lake, nor did he want to leave his crystal behind.

"So, bothersome..." Belphegor said, and then the mana in his body changed.

Belphegor hated to move around, but in the end, he understood that letting Ryan always have the initiative would make the fight drag for too long. That is why his mana changed because he used buffs to increase his physical strength and endurance.

After doing that, Belphegor dashed toward Ryan and tried to punch his face. Ryan blocked the attack, but not before feeling the bones in his hands cracking. Ryan used Ice Breath, but Belphegor easily moved to the side and escaped the attack with lightning speed.

"Annoying demon... for a lazy bastard, he sure is fast," Ryan said after clicking his tongue.

"I will give you a hand," Femradiel said.

Soon after, the blood that was flowing from Belphegor's wounds turned into ice, but in the end, she failed at freezing the interior of his body like she did before. While his powers couldn't be used that well inside the effects of Chronos' Ring, it seemed that things were still different inside him.

Although Femradiel's plans failed, Ryan still was winning the melee fight since Belphegor rarely landed more than one punch at the same time. Still, the look in his eyes made Ryan understand that he didn't give up on the fight yet. After landing two consecutive hits on the demons' faces, Ryan used that opportunity to fire some crystal arrows. The demon blocked them with his left hand, but they pierced it deeply, and the hand began to bleed quite a lot. In the end, Ryan resumed the combo, but Belphegor stopped Ryan's right hand with his own and then grabbed it again. Before Ryan could try to retreat, Belphegor made the blood that was flowing from his head fall on Ryan's face. Not even Frozen Armor prevented the blood from falling on his eyes.

Ryan used Purification to get rid of that, but Belphegor used that chance to make his hand touch Ryan's forehead. Femradiel tried to teleport away from him, but Belphegor was also teleported since their hands were touching each other. In the end, Belphegor touched Ryan's forehead, and not even Femradiel's ice wall was enough to stop him. At first, Femradiel didn't notice what happened until he let Ryan go, and he began to fall.

"Ryan?" Femradiel asked, confused.

The skill Fatigue Resistance has leveled up.

The skill Fatigue Resistance has leveled up.

The skill Fatigue Resistance has leveled up.

. . .

At first, Femradiel didn't know what happened until she checked Ryan's mind and saw those notifications appearing one after another like a storm. Somehow, Belphegor used magic to make Ryan feel a terrible wave of exhaustion. When Femradiel looked into his eyes, he saw that they were white. From casting a spell-like that directly at Ryan's brain, he made him enter into a comatose state.

In the end, Ryan fell on the lake while Belphegor was massaging his shoulders and healing his wounds. It has been a while since he had to move like that, and as one would expect, he hated all forms of exercise.

"To think that a human would obtain this much power in less than a year..." Belphegor furrowed his eyebrows. "Perhaps his hatred isn't the only reason why he wants to exterminate all humans."

Belphegor wasn't good at offensive magic, but he needed to use something in order to finish Ryan off. However, before he could start casting or thinking about any spell, the lake suddenly exploded, and Ryan appeared. Belphegor was caught off guard since it was impossible that someone could recover from such an attack so fast, but then he noticed that his presence changed. The scales of his body were completely blue, all the signs of miasma had disappeared entirely, and the woman who had been standing on his head during the whole fight became a statue of ice.

"What a troublesome guy Ryan is..." Femradiel said.

Belphegor recognized that voice... Thanks to his laziness, he didn't pay much attention to her. Still, now he finally realized that Femradiel was a dragon that had a human form. It seems he messed up because Femradiel looked far more experienced when it comes to fighting.

Chapter 731

"You..." Belphegor said while frowning.

"Me what?" Femradiel asked. "Just give me a minute to adjust to this body, it has a certain part that I am not used to having."

Femradiel was moving her shoulders, trying to get used to that body. It was more powerful than her old one, so such a thing was necessary. That was probably the first time she had full control over Ryan's body, so she was kind of excited to fight and mess around. Still, despite that, Femradiel couldn't help but frown since all the corruption disappeared once she obtained control over the body. It wasn't like it had disappeared for good, Femradiel could see Ryan's soul inside the body, and he was enveloped in a massive sphere of darkness. Weirdly enough, it was working like the shells of an egg, protecting Ryan's soul from any outside harm.

"Are you sure you can fight with a body that is exhausted?" Belphegor asked.

"Don't try to bullshit me," Femradiel said. "I know why you had to touch Ryan's forehead to make the skill work. This power of yours only works when you can access the enemy's mind. Since you were so eager to touch his head, I imagine that it is a specialized illusion spell that made him experience all the exhaustion he experienced during a few days instantly."

"Impressive analytical skills," Belphegor said and then sighed. "... I suppose it can't be helped."

Weirdly enough, Belphegor touched his own forehead... Femradiel frowned since she couldn't imagine him using the skill. He used to knock down Ryan on himself and then just give up. However, just like Belphegor could change the speed on himself and on his enemies as he sees fit, he also could do the inverse with that illusion spell. Femradiel concluded that once he saw a massive aura of energy overflowing from Belphegor's body... thanks to that illusion spell, now he had a lot of energy available to him.

Belphegor dashed toward Femradiel, and even though Chronos' Ring, she failed at reacting on time and blocking his attack. A single kick on her stomach made her fall and hit the forest downward, causing a small earthquake. In the end, Femradiel finally noticed that the fight wouldn't end that easily.

"Fighting trying to conserve mana won't do me any good, even though I don't know if he has any other tricks up his sleeve," Femradiel thought as she was getting up. "Still, he already knows more or less what this body is capable of. I will have to improvise..."

Belphegor flew toward Femradiel, but he stopped when several arrows suddenly appeared in front of him and then exploded. The power behind the Automatic Arrows was small, but that worked to surprise the enemy. Still, that gave Femradiel enough time to think of something.

When Belphegor confirmed that he was mostly unscathed, he tried to fly again, but then he was bombarded by water bolts. That caught him off guard since the damage was more impressive than expected, even though they were appearing so close to him and had no time to move.

Belphegor moved away from the barrage of attacks, but the bolts still appeared very close to him. When he looked at Femradiel, he noticed that she didn't move a single bit. However, she was holding a weird crossbow... even though she couldn't properly use it due to the difference in size.

"... Let's hope that Ryan wasn't planning to keep this crossbow hidden for too long," Femradiel said while smiling nervously. "He never used this, after all."

In the end, Femradiel was forced to open Ryan's vault and grab a crossbow. She tried to use it alongside Magic Bow. Still, it didn't work... probably because it was impossible to copy a weapon that had the soul of an elder god.

"Belphegor..." Poseidon suddenly muttered. "A pathetic demon losing to a pair of pathetic worms."

"You lost to two pathetic worms, so what does that make you?" Femradiel asked.

Poseidon didn't have words to say. Still, it was weird that he didn't ask Belphegor to free him. Elder gods and demons really had a bad relationship... Regardless, Femradiel was focused on attacking Belphegor. Still, even though her torrent of attacks was annoying, it definitely wouldn't kill someone of that level.

"I need a more definite way to cause real damage," Femradiel muttered.

Before Femradiel could come up with that way, Belphegor disappeared by using Teleport and then reappeared behind Femradiel. Another strike had been just enough for her to feel a massive wave of pain across the entire body, and she also heard the sound of her backbones cracking. However, this

time, Belphegor didn't stop there. Before she could stop rolling on the ground, Belphegor kicked her

again, this time on her face.

Without any other choice, since a third strike will definitely make her pass out, Femradiel used Light Solidification and fired small arrows of light on Belphegor's face. Once again, the demon was caught off

guard when the arrows hit his face and began to burn it after blinding him for a few moments.

Femradiel used that opportunity to fire some bolts by using the Immobilizing Crossbow since

Belphegor's speed was annoying. Thanks to it, not only did his speed decrease, but he also suffered a lot

of damage. Belphegor looked at her, annoyed since she wasn't stopping since she activated Perfect Aim.

Belphegor teleported to high in the sky since he was already tired of that fight, and making it drag out

would only make things more annoying.

"I can't destroy this world, so I can only use half of the energy," Belphegor said.

Belphegor pointed his hands toward the planer below him, and then he began to concentrate a massive

amount of mana in the palm of his hands. Femradiel quickly found him, but before she could get close enough, she saw that the demon created a sphere of mana in a single second that was the size of a

dragon.

"... oh, crap..." Femradiel said.

Class: Artemis' Disciple Lv 79 (+ 03 UP) / Frozen Spellcaster Lv 89 (+ 05 UP) / William Tell's Apprentice Lv

76 (+ 05 UP) (-)

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

Rank: 11th

Health: 14955/14955 (22,05/s)

Mana: 16025/16025 (22,05/s)

Stamina: 17360/17360 (22,05/s)

Strength: 881 (+2986) (+130)

Dexterity: 21993 (+10755) (+550)

Speed: 1270 (+7160) (+48)

Intelligence: 1352 (+4634) (+33)

Endurance: 1398 (+3819) (+160)

Control: 1476 (+7110) (+10)

Mentality: 1452 (+2993) (+70)

Luck: 1080 (+1360)

Recovery: 5150 (+7050) (+1045)

Willpower: 1452 (+2991) (+40)

Coins: 40.256.236

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Herculean Strength Lv 72 (+ 06 UP), Fighter's Spirit Lv 66 (+ 06 UP)

Passive Physical Skills: Eagle Eyes Lv 155 (+ 06 UP), Concentration Lv 155 (+ 06 UP), Archery Lv 155 (+ 06 UP), Accuracy Lv 155 (+ 06 UP), Stealth Lv 155 (+ 06 UP), Pain Resistance Lv 91 (+ 12 UP), Hunter Specialization Lv 54 (+ 10 UP), Soul Armor Lv 06 (+ 05 UP),

Spells: Draconic Transformation Lv 155 (+ 06 UP), Frost Armor Lv 130 (+ 05 UP), Ice Breath Lv 171 (+ 08 UP), Magic Bow Lv 100 (+ 05 UP), Haste Lv 11 (+ 10 UP), Slow Lv 01, Compressed Time Lv 01, Electric Touch Lv 01, Frozen Touch Lv 01, Pyromancy Lv 25 (+ 24 UP), Inferno Lv 01, Fire Forest Lv 01

Support Skills: Mind Boost Lv 04 (+ 03 UP)

Classes:

Combat: Storm Caster Lv 50 (+ 06 UP), Crystal Archer Lv 38 (+ 08 UP), Hercules' Descendant Lv 18 (+ 06 UP), High Priest Lv 36, (+ 03 UP), Demon Hunter Lv 69 (+ 10 UP), Conjurer Lv 54 (+ 03 UP), Cryomancer Lv 14 (+ 04 UP), Battle Sage Lv 01, Pyromancer Lv 08 (+ 07 UP),

Non-Combatant: Transmuter Lv 17 (+ 03 UP), Time Mage Lv 09 (+ 08 UP)

Race: Centaur, Dragon, Kobold, Triton,

Chapter 732

Femradiel tried to attack the sphere of mana to make Belphegor lose control over it, but in the end, it ate all the projectiles she fired at the sphere. Femradiel began to sweat cold because not even all the potions that she can use will save her from that situation.

"All of the mana... huh," Femradiel said, and then it smirked.

She still was an option, it was kind of risky, but it was better than nothing. Before Belphegor could fire the massive sphere of mana, she Teleported to behind. He imagined that she could try a suicide attack, but in the end, the demon assumed that she would try to do something clever... it was a pity that hadn't been the case.

Belphegor turned around and fired the sphere at her, and then the massive amount of mana engulfed both of them. All the clouds in the sky moved away from that area, but a massive dark typhoon painted the blue sky of that world. As if it was about to end, it slowly began to change colors, from blue to red, thanks to massive heating caused by the explosion.

After a few seconds, Belphegor appeared, moving away from the epicenter of the explosion. While he wasn't bleeding, his body was covered with burn marks. He used half of his energy to attack and the other to protect himself; still, it hadn't been enough to completely nullify the damage.

"How bothersome..." Belphegor said and then sighed. "If I knew that she would try that, I would have thought twice. In a single moment, I used one month's worth of energy."

In the end, it seemed that Belphegor's illusion wasn't that user-friendly. Despite having the body of a demon, his hands were completely swollen. He used way more energy in a single attack than he was used to, as if that wasn't enough. The origin of all that power came from an illusion and not from natural sources like recovery and potions. So, his body was making him pay for the tool for fooling it.

However, it seemed that Belphegor made a mistake. He turned around because he still could feel Femradiel's presence. When all the smoke disappeared, she was indeed there, still flying and while some shards of ice were falling from her body.

"How did you..." Belphegor opened his eyes widely.

Femradiel was alive but completely unscathed. She tried to protect her face by using her left hand alone. Still, she lost it even despite the Frost Armor that was repaired almost instantly by the weapon on her right hand: the Soul Eater.

[&]quot;Did you like that?" Femradiel asked while smirking.

Although she said that with a smile on her face, Femradiel was screaming inside her head. Even the mana accumulated inside the sword after killing close to one hundred thousand monsters hadn't been enough to stop the attack completely. Fortunately, Belphegor was in shock, and the idea of using the illusion again didn't even cross his mind. Still, Belphegor confirmed that Alissa was in bad condition when she didn't try to heal her arm instantly. She was waiting to have enough mana to do it. That was a good enough opportunity to attack, but Belphegor was too tired to make use of that opportunity.

Femradiel assumed that Belphegor would attack, but since he didn't do it, she used that opportunity to use some potions, increasing her speed and mana. Once he realized that, Belphegor had no choice but to charge toward her.

In the end, Femradiel used her remaining hand to block Belphegor's charge. While using only a single hand made her bones crack, at least that gave her the chance to notice Belphegor's real condition. Belphegor tried to grab her arm, but in the end, he gave up on it when Femradiel used the immobilizing crossbow again. She was insisting too much on the strategy of equalizing that speed, and that made Belphegor realize that she had confidence that she could win once that happened.

When Belphegor retreated, Femradiel advanced. Before she could reach him, a light enveloped her arm, and then it was completely healed. Femradiel almost punched Belphegor, but then she disappeared when he almost blocked her punch. In the end, she appeared behind him and punched the middle of his back.

Belphegor clicked his tongue in annoyance after he felt the taste of blood in his mouth. Belphegor teleported to the lake without any other choice and then used the crystal to summon hundreds of demons.

"It seems he is finally out of tricks..." Femradiel furrowed his eyebrow.

The demons put themselves between Femradiel and Belphegor. In the end, he won't make them explode that easily. He wanted to buy time to use potions, and that was exactly what he was doing. Femradiel couldn't let that happen, but in the end, she saw an opportunity there.

After summoning Soul Eater, Femradiel used the weapon via Telekinesis and sliced the demons apart. While the sword didn't cause any damage, it collected vast amounts of mana since it passed through so many of them. Meanwhile, Femradiel also began to use INT potions. Belphegor clicked his tongue again; Soul Eater was the weapon that broke the balance of the battle, and it was going to break it again. He

stopped using potions and focused on summoning more demons and making them explode nearby Femradiel.

Femradiel focused on stopping the demons with Ice Breath, but that only worked to slow her down a little bit. As if that wasn't enough, the damage began to pile up, and the wounds on her body increased. Belphegor decided to go all out with his demons since Femradiel was focusing too much on using that chance to gather mana. In the end, Femradiel stopped when suddenly five hundred of those creatures glued on her body and caused a massive chain explosion.

However, before Belphegor could confirm her death, Femradiel suddenly appeared above him. She tried to kick his ass, and Belphegor tried to block it, but in the end, she disappeared once again and, in her place, a massive ice spear fell from the sky and hit the demon.

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Femradiel sighed in relief when she saw her attack piercing the ground while Belphegor still was at the tip of the weapon. She used the Mirror to create a fake copy of herself when the demons began to explode, and she moved away a little bit from her previous position but still decided to protect the mirror in order to fool Belphegor. In any case, Femradiel used all the mana she gathered to hit Belphegor with a five hundred meters long spear. Despite that, Belphegor still was pretty much alive.

While Belphegor was trying to get rid of the spear, Femradiel raised her hands to the sky. Using Light Solidification, she began to create another spear. This one certainly will cause a lot more damage since Femradiel still was using INT potions. Belphegor, for the first time, began to feel nervous. That was dangerous since he already suffered too much damage and was exhausted.

"We have been fighting for so long... where in the hell is the moon?" Femradiel asked.

Femradiel wanted to wait until the moon appeared, but there was a chance that such a world doesn't have one. Besides, they have been in that world for forty hours, so who knows when the night will come.

Eventually, the ice spear broke, and Belphegor freed himself. Still, Femradiel was faster and hit him with the spear made of sunlight. When the projectile hit the target, the entire area was engulfed in light, and

the temperature increased exponentially. However, Femradiel didn't have the chance to check if she caused enough damage.

When Femradiel had the chance to open her eyes. She noticed that all the mist was long gone, and she saw a massive area in the forest that had been burned by her attack. As if that wasn't enough, even the lake had completely melted. She knew that she used a lot of power thanks to the INT potions, but all that damage still surprised her. However, what really surprised Femradiel was that she actually succeeded in knocking Belphegor down. The demon was unconscious in the center of once where the lake had been. His body had been burnt to a crisp, but he still was healing.

"Serves you right," Femradiel smirked. "Don't mess with us, dumbasses. Don't mess with us! Hahahahahaha!"

Femradiel began to laugh maniacally and then began to kick the unconscious demon. While Ryan helped in the fight and made Belphegor show a lot of his cards, the one who ultimately defeated Belphegor was her.

"What are you doing?" Ryan suddenly asked.

Femradiel froze on the spot when she suddenly heard Ryan's voice. She didn't imagine that he would wake up so soon. According to Belphegor, he obtained one month's worth of energy, so she imagined that he also had to endure one month's worth of exhaustion.

"You were getting carried away, huh..." Ryan said since Femradiel didn't know what to say. "Anyway, did I lose my head again? How come you obtained control over my body?"

In the end, Femradiel explained what happened after he lost consciousness. Thanks to their pact, Femradiel had the chance to control his body. In any case, not having the power to control his body felt weird. Not to mention, Ryan could see things from Femradiel's perspective, but ultimately, it felt like he was in a weird room that was made of dark and blue lights.

"I see..." Ryan said. "Anyway, since you are already at it, you can finish him off. I would feel bad by delivering the last hit."

"It is fine, I will gain a new class even if I don't deliver the first hit," Femradiel said.

"... Will you?" Ryan frowned. "That means that you obtained Sea Lord and Death Lord classes?"

"No, I obtained the Sea Lady and Death Lady classes," Femradiel said. "Fortunately, the system isn't sexist. I would feel weird being called a lord by the system."

"... Well... it doesn't matter, just turn him into a weapon," Ryan said. "Since both of us will gain classes anyway, you can do it."

In the end, Femradiel decided to do it. Her ego already received a big boom by defeating Belphegor. At the same time, Ryan was out cold, but finishing the job wasn't that bad. Regardless, after dozens of attempts and while she still was damaging Belphegor to keep him unconscious, Seal finally worked.

Deceleration Crossbow (Mythological) (Cursed)

Effect: At the cost of five hundred points of mana, it grants you the power to hit a target and decrease their movement and reaction speed by one hundred percent. This weapon causes ten percent more damage against demon generals.

Dexterity + 2800, Intelligence + 1000, Speed + 1000

Durability: 1000/1000

You obtained 563.745.132 coins.

Congratulations! For defeating Belphegor, you have become a Level one Sloth Lord!

You obtained the following skills: Sloth Illusion, Sloth Aura, and Acceleration.

All of your statuses have increased and will increase by one hundred points once this class levels up.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Sloth Illusion.

Effect: It grants the power to make the target of this skill recover or suffer from the effect of Sloth, making them feel the exhaustion of several hours in a single moment or the energy that they could recover in a single moment. You can make the target receive one hour's worth of exhaustion or resting per level. Upon using the second effect of the skill, you or the target will suffer the first effect of the skill.

Cost: 20.000 mana

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Sloth Aura.

Effect: It passively decreases the movement and reaction speed of the enemies around you by three percent per level. The range of the skill is equal to five meters per level.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Acceleration.

Effect: It grants you the power to increase your or your target's perception of time by twenty percent per level.

Cost: 1000 mana per second.

You obtained 01 status points.

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"Not bad, huh," Femradiel said after she checked the skills she obtained. "I really did the right thing when I made a human body."

If Ryan hadn't lost consciousness in two of the last three big fights he had, he would say that defeating elder gods and dungeon masters was an excellent way to power up. In any case, he was pretty satisfied with the results, he just obtained some skills that were basically the improved versions of Slow and Haste, and while their cost was insane, it would be worth the hassle.

"In the end, Belphegor never used a weapon, huh," Ryan said after looking around for a while.

"Yep, he was probably too lazy to master one," Femradiel said. "Most likely, he never trained in his life, he relied only on his natural talent."

"This place isn't so bad..." Belphegor said. "Now I am finally free of Lucifer's orders and I can rest as much as I want."

Despite the defeat, Belphegor didn't look even a bit sad or upset. He seemed thankful, in fact. He was one of the demon generals, but he didn't like his job... Now, he had the perfect excuse to slack off for the rest of eternity. Before Ryan could hear any more nonsense, he pulled the newest crossbow on his vault.

"Let's get going," Ryan said and then began to move to the crystal that appeared once Belphegor was defeated.

"Wait, aren't you forgetting something?" Femradiel asked.

"Am I?" Ryan asked while he was looking around once again. "What I am forgetting?

"My reward, I saved your ass many times today," Femradiel said.

Ryan facepalmed and then sighed. While that was probably true, he couldn't believe that Femradiel still said that soon after a fight, they almost were killed multiple times. In a sense, her mental fortitude probably was unrivaled.

"I suppose it can't be helped," Ryan said. "Don't complain, though. It has been a while since my last

practice."

Ryan closed his eyes and then approached Femradiel's head. It seemed that he was joking since he was making an incredibly weird expression while moving his lips. It almost looked like he was trying to

munch a few lemons at the same time. In the end, even Femradiel's heart began to beat faster since that wasn't going to be a cheek on her cheek, and then she closed her eyes expectantly. Much to her

surprise and disappointment, Ryan only kissed her cheek.

"Jesus Christ... I can't believe you are that desperate," Ryan said. "If I were in your position, I would have

run away if someone approached me making that kind of expression."

In the end, Ryan's entire face got red with anger. As expected, since she wasn't that young to let that

embarrass her. While she waited for Femradiel to calm down, Ryan checked the blue crystal and confirmed that Belphegor had twenty dungeons under his control... it seemed pretty high from Ryan's

perspective. Still, it was hard to be sure since Belphegor was lazy and he had been alive for thousands of

years.

Congratulations! You have reached the rank of the 10 strongest humans! Keep clearing dungeons and

defeating monsters to raise your rank, and you might receive some nice rewards!

Current Rank: 8th

You obtained: Skill Bestowal tome.

Skill Bestowal

Effect: It grants you the power to teach all your allies all of your skills. The skill level will determine the

amount of mana used, and it will decrease by ten points per level. The skill learned will always be at

level one.

Cost: 10.000 mana

"This seems like a pretty amazing skill," Femradiel said.

"True, but it won't help me even a single bit during fights," Ryan said. "The cost is insane, too."

"Well, it might work on your skeletons and summons, so perhaps it will be worth the hassle," Femradiel added.

It was weird that Ryan obtained such a notification so late. It seemed the system was having some delay lately, or perhaps it didn't know how to give gratification fast enough to the high-ranked. Regardless, at that point in time, Ryan couldn't help but wonder if the system is automated or if someone is controlling it. Considering all things, even if it was automated, someone programmed it to have such features... Ryan recalled what Thanatos said. Someone managed to change the system, and that was why only humans had certain features. Was it the creator of the system or someone else? Considering that monsters have their own features in the system, the creator probably wasn't giving special treatment to humans. How could they when billions of them died in less than a year?

"Hey, which one of these is the world that you are using to mine mithril?" Ryan asked after he summoned the crossbow he just obtained.

"··· I don't want to fight anymore, but that doesn't mean I intend to betray those that once were my allies," Belphegor said.

"I will find out eventually, but if I waste time, the next time I find a demon general I might tell them that you didn't even try to fight," Ryan said. "Do you want to be hunted by your previous allies and boss?"

"How can you be low?" Belphegor asked. "Don't you have any shame?"

"Bitch, please," Ryan said. "You are the demon that represents Sloth, you are the apex of embarrassment. Even more so after being defeated by us."

"... It is the second world," Belphegor said after hesitating for a few moments.

Dungeon 01 – Lv Max – planet: Mikiz.

Mikiz: a world dominated by giant insects and bugs that never gave birth to any sapient species. It joined the mana system 2561 years ago when a meteor created by mana fell on it.

Dungeon 02 – Lv Max – planet: Hairash.

Hairash: a world inhabited by many species of dungeon masters that are trying to obtain complete control over it in order to have access to the mithril that appears in a high frequency. The world belonged to the dragons for three thousand years, but they lost control over it when many dungeon masters began to invade it. It joined the mana system 3752 years ago when an unknown being corrupted some lizardmen and forced onto them the ability to wield mana, and then they turned into dragons.

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"What?" Ryan frowned. "Lizards can become dragons after they reach a certain level of corruption?"

"I don't think that is the case..." Femradiel said. "Don't you remember? Corruption is deeply related to dark feelings. The key here is the words lizardmen, mana and corruption. Those three probably are necessary for a dragon to be born... interesting."

Finally, they obtained some information about the dragons' origin. Still, after that news, Ryan couldn't help but worry about that intel... to think that other living beings could corrupt others... Ryan thought that only demons could do that, but it seemed that things were different. The system didn't mention any demons but an unknown being. Besides, the power of corruption of the demons couldn't turn living beings into dragons but into mad creatures.

Ryan felt some relief since he finally found the first piece of that puzzle, but things only got more complicated. Imagine how powerful someone could be if they create an army of dragons that easily? Considering how calm Femradiel and Orgar were, it didn't seem like they became dragons after suffering a transformation due to corruption, so they were probably the offspring of dragons. So, it seemed like whoever did that wasn't doing it just to create an army of dragons.

"Ah... this is bad," Femradiel suddenly said. "What is it?" Ryan asked. "Our domain is being attacked by Baal's minions," Femradiel said. "If I have to guess, he noticed that Belphegor was defeated and that we are the cause of it." "They are using this opportunity to attack, huh..." Ryan massaged his forehead. "What can you do with your familiars?" "I can make them disappear and return to inside you," Femradiel said. "It doesn't look like we can return on time... the problem is Furball." Furball could be revived after a few hours, but Ryan didn't want to make him experience death once again. While he got stronger, Furball alone couldn't stop a horde of demons, even more so if Baal decides to join the fight. In the end, Ryan gave up on his domain but used Animalistic Link to obtain control over Furball's body for a second and use Teleport. Even with all his mana in draconic form, Ryan only managed to move him away to Isis' dungeon in America. Fortunately, she quickly heard about that. "It seems you succeeded again, but you are going to lose your domain..." Isis said via Telepathy. "Are you fine with that?" "There is no other way, the demon generals probably are trying to lure me away from this place, I can't fall for that trap," Ryan replied. "Anyway, can you look after Furball for a short while."

"If he has something good enough to pay for a domain that has access to twenty dungeons, then sure," Ryan said. "Still, wouldn't it be bad for him considering that the demons already know what we did here?"

"Sure, should I inform Loki that you defeated Belphegor?" Isis asked.

"He doesn't care about that," Isis said. "Regardless, I wish you luck once again, but this time, try to rescue your friend and don't pick a fight with anyone on the other side. There are too many enemies

and even if you three work together, the chances of winning are non-existent."

"I will keep that in mind," Ryan said.

Ryan was fully aware that talking with Alissa will be difficult. Perhaps he won't have time to put some

sense in her head before fights break out. In the worst-case scenario, Alissa will attack him, and then while he tries to resist, the other dungeon masters will involve themselves and try to kill all of them at

the same time.

The very moment Ryan assumed control over the domain, all the monsters under that crystal control

automatically were reset to level one. Maybe it was due to that, that Ryan tried to check things outside the dungeon of that world, but he failed because not a single demon survived for more than a single

second outside.

"It seems the scouting missions will have to be done by ourselves," Femradiel said. "In just a few hours,

word that the sloth demons became level one monsters will spread around the other dungeon masters.

So, there is a chance that they might attack this world. We will have to leave some presents behind in

case that were to happen."

Find the crystal will be easy since when Belphegor was defeated, the mist dissipated, and for all intentions and purposes, using that world might be their only way back to Earth. Hence, they had to

keep the path open.

"Try to summon one of the sloth demons, I have an idea," Femradiel said.

Sloth Demon – Lv 01

Health: 9350 /9350

Mana: 9500/9500

Strength: 750
Dexterity: 250
Speed: 250
Intelligence: 750
Endurance: 750
Control: 250
Mentality: 250
Luck: 250
Recovery: 2500
Willpower: 250
Coins: —
Status: —
Skill List
Offensive Physical Skills: Super Jump Lv 50

Stamina: 400/400

Passive Physical Skills: Augmented Endurance Lv 30, Augmented Intelligence Lv 24, Augmented Strength Lv 20...

Spells: Sloth Sacrifice Lv 100...

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 100, Shock Resistance Lv 80, Cold Resistance Lv 80, Earth Resistance Lv 70, Fire Immunity Lv 40, Light Resistance Lv 10...

Ryan could summon each of these by using one hundred coins. They were pretty strong considering that they lost ninety percent of their statuses but still had so much health and mana. Still, in the end, Femradiel only used them to steal their mana with Soul Eater.

"That is... not a bad idea," Ryan said.

"You can do better than that," Femradiel said.

In the end, Femradiel and Ryan, by using that tactic, could use coins worth to buy only two mana potions and transform it into a way they could obtain almost one hundred times more mana. In the blink of an eye, they summoned thousands of Skeleton Archers and Ice Golems. By combining them, they created a massive ice tower that protected the crystal. If something happens, they certainly will buy them enough time to return from Hairash.

Chapter 736

Much sooner than they predicted, Ryan and Femradiel finished their preparations and even filled Soul Eater with a decent amount of mana in case they needed to use it on Hairash. Still, Ryan was a bit troubled... in the last month. He obtained a stupid number of coins after defeating three dungeon masters. Now he had even more options of skills and items he could buy, but he was hesitating.

"You sure worry about the small things," Femradiel said. "Just use the coins already, I used mine to power up my skills."

Now that Ryan thought about it, the system divided the coins that Belphegor had. So, Femradiel also obtained perhaps even more coins than him, and since she has initially been a monster, she could use the coins and mana to increase her skills and status. Unlike Femradiel, who has been strong since the very beginning, Ryan was starting to worry about all these crazy powers he was gaining lately.

"One of us has to worry about that kind of thing since you are too busy letting your hormones control your head," Ryan said. "Anyway, let's see what we got here."

Ryan found many enemies that could use skills beyond the human understanding, time magic, death magic.... Still, he couldn't buy anything similar to it in the system. Truth to be told, he wanted to get used to the ones he already had before anything. Still, it would be stupid not to use all those coins and risk give them to his enemies upon being defeated.

"No Anger Manipulation, huh," Ryan said. "Well, I guess this is expected, that kind of power probably works in a distance, so it is much more expensive than anything I can buy right now."

Ryan also looked for some upgrade in his space magic since he didn't have much time to train lately. Obtaining the power to create a space like his vault where he could train would be pretty nice. Still, just that power alone wouldn't be enough. Ryan would need to manipulate the time in such space, or at the very least, be able to send a copy of himself to such a place. Naturally, he didn't find either of those skills.

"For someone who worries too much, you sure think high when it comes to crazy powers," Femradiel said. "From my perspective, humans are getting stronger too fast, and you want to speed up that even more. No wonder you obtained a skill that was materialized thanks to your greed."

"I don't want power just for the sake of having it," Ryan said. "I want it because I need it. Imagine a fight where he would have to deal with Poseidon, Thanatos and Belphegor at the same time. That is what I have in my mind all the time. It is just a matter of time before elder gods, dungeon masters, and demons start doing that."

"What a lively imagination you have," Femradiel shrugged. "Regardless, it would be weird if you could buy a skill that power using the system. Instead of buying it, you should try to learn it."

Ryan considered that, but until now, aside from some basic skills, he didn't learn a single spell by himself. Magic wasn't his forte, so hoping that he would know how to bend space and manipulate time was just ridiculous.

"Hurry up, we need to check things with Alissa," Femradiel said.

Memory Manipulation Tome

Effect: it gives you the power to manipulate your memories or the memories of those touched by you. Granting you the power to forget or make certain things being forgotten by others or making them relive certain memories more than once. You can only alter and relive memories within a certain limit. At level one, you can manipulate the memories the target experienced in the last hour, and each level increases the range of the skill by one hour.

Cost: 1000 mana per second.

Price: 600.000.000 coins

In the end, Ryan found a certain skill that could actually help him. In theory, Memory Manipulation would help him relive the same events a few times in a row, and that could make him level up some skills... at least in theory.

"Why did you buy a tome that will grant you such a dubious power?" Femradiel asked.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything crazy with it," Ryan said. "I certainly won't use it to alter the memories of others."

"I will make sure of that," Femradiel said, visibly upset.

Now that Ryan thought about it, someone messed up with the memories of all the dragons that came to Earth, so it wasn't surprising that Femradiel would dislike such a skill. Regardless, Ryan used Frozen Slash, a skill that he didn't test a single time, and after that, he used Memory Manipulation. In the end, the skill worked much easier than expected. Ryan just had to wish for it, and the skill worked. It was

weird how real the memories were... for a second, Ryan felt like he had gone to the past. The only issue there was that he couldn't do anything, and his body was full auto.

Congratulations! The skill Frozen Slash has leveled up.

Frozen Slash Lv 1 → Lv 2

"It works, huh," Femradiel said since she could sense such alterations on Ryan's body.

"Yeah, but it has some problems," Ryan said. "The cost of the skill is high, so unless I make the original memory as intense as possible, this training won't be that efficient. I guess reliving certain fights will solve that issue and as long as I use Memory Manipulation often, the memory will always be rewritten in a recent space in my head."

"Do you think that you can control the skill and make those memories pass inside your head faster?" Femradiel asked.

"I don't think so... at least not for the time being," Ryan replied.

If he manages to do that, Ryan's training process will speed up exponentially. However, it was evident that it will take a while before he reaches that level of proficiency.

Chapter 737

There was no more time to waste testing the new skills, so Ryan and Femradiel decided to touch the crystal and move to the next world. Once they arrived, both of them realized that it was a world that really fit the dragons. All they could see in all directions were some pretty high mountains. However, there was little to no sign of vegetation, and there were plenty of marks of battles. Most of the mountains had at least one massive crater on them.

"Mmm... I don't feel at home here, not even a single bit nostalgic," Femradiel said. "I guess I am not from here. Well, not like I was expecting much anyway."

Ryan nodded after hearing that. Still, he was slightly more interested in the fact that he felt strangely light in that world. While there wasn't much vegetation, the air was pretty clean, and the sky was blue, just like Earth's. Ryan also felt strangely comfortable there, probably because the level of mana in that world was high...

Before they could do or think about anything else, Ryan and Femradiel felt a tremor, and after a few seconds, a massive shock wave crossed the area and passed by them. Someone or something was fighting, and it seemed damn powerful.

"Do you feel Alissa's presence?" Ryan asked.

"No," Femradiel replied. "Coming from that direction I only felt the presence of ordinary mana. There are no demons or elder gods fighting there."

That made Ryan save time on using Clairvoyance, but in the end, he still felt interested in who was fighting. Most likely, it was two dungeon masters. Perhaps taking his time to finish both of them was a good idea, the fewer the enemies, the better.

"This will be hard," Femradiel said. "I don't feel Alissa's presence and I should be able to find her pretty easily since I already know her."

"I can use Search to look for her," Ryan said. "Let's see..."

Ryan activated Search, but weirdly enough, the skill stopped working after a while. It seemed the distance between them was that massive. That was unexpected. Even though Ryan used it in his human form, he had enough mana to find people on the other side of the world using that skill. Ryan could solve that problem by using Soul Eater, but he didn't want to leave a strong trace of his mana behind.

"Let's get going while keeping Mana Concealment active," Ryan said. "We are in a world where everyone wants to obtain mithril and they won't think twice about starting a fight. We are surrounded by them and fighting before finding Alissa is too risky."

"All right," Femradiel said.

Fortunately, Ryan was calm enough to think straight. Femradiel knew that once Ryan turns into a dragon, things will take a turn, and they will have to fight many more times in a row. After all, a Cursed dragon was no different than a ticking time bomb. Besides, if they had any decent source of Intel, they would know that Ryan has Poseidon's trident and Thanatos' scythe.

Ryan and Femradiel decided to fight pretty high in the sky in order to decrease the chances of their spells being detected and also because tremors and shockwaves were pretty common in that world. In just an hour, they felt a couple of those. Thanks to it, Ryan couldn't help but sweat cold, imagining the same thing happening on Earth: dungeon masters and elder gods fighting each other and destroying everything around in a dozen of kilometers radius. Even though he tried not to cause much damage to the planet, Ryan's fight against Poseidon caused a lot of damage in the ocean and South America.

Several hours passed, and there was no sign of Alissa. At that point in time, there was no denying that the world was massive. Perhaps even bigger than Belphegor's since the mountains were always around.

"I can feel a dungeon in our path, we need to change our course," Femradiel said.

"Maybe we shouldn't, maybe we should interrogate a dungeon master and ask for the dragons," Ryan said. "One less enemy to worry about and then we will save some time."

"If you want to try that, then it is okay," Femradiel said. "But you can't use Draconic Transformation no matter what. Now, much more than before, your presence can be easily tracked. Once you transform, every single troublesome foe in this world will try to hunt you, perhaps even more than Alissa."

Ryan considered that possibility. Could he actually defeat a dungeon master that managed to stand their ground even against the sloth demons and without using Draconic Transformation? That seemed too risky...

In the end, Ryan decided to take a roundabout path. Still, soon enough, he understood that kind of tactic wouldn't work forever. Suddenly, two massive creatures appeared ten kilometers ahead of Femradiel and Ryan. They were at the same size as that massive magma golem that Ryan faced before, so that was why he could see them even though some mountains were on the path. One of them was a very slow tree that had thousands of vines and was using them like whips to attack the other creature, which was basically a massive statue that fired beams of energy through its eyes. It was obvious that the first one was a mutant Trent, but the other was kind of hard to classify.

Health: ???/??? Mana: ???/??? Stamina: ???/??? Strength: ??? Dexterity: ??? Speed: ??? Intelligence: ??? Endurance: ??? Control: ??? Mentality: ??? Luck: ??? Recovery: ???

Willpower: ???

Moldsoul – Lv Max

Coins: —
Status: —
Skill List
Offensive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???
Passive Physical Skills: ???, ???, ???
Spells: ???, ???, ???
Support Skills: ???, ???, ???
"Moldsoul? That is a weird name for a species" Ryan frowned.

Still, the fact that Ryan could see the name of the species and the level only made him worry because it confirmed that it wasn't a dungeon master but one of their monsters. He was already expecting a difficult fight in that world, but he didn't imagine that the dungeon masters would have pets like that.

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Ryan felt the urge to wait until both creatures were half-dead in order to turn them into weapons. Still, in the end, even though that probably would give him some awesome weapons, it was too dangerous. After all, the dungeon masters could see things from the perspective of their monsters.

After taking another route to avoid the clash, Ryan and Femradiel managed to avoid surprises like that once again, probably because the sun of that planet began to set and the temperatures decreased exponentially. When the sun disappeared on the horizon, the temperature decreased so much that they couldn't help but frown. For some reason, probably because the planet had no moon and they couldn't find a single star in the sky, everything was completely dark.

"I guess it is understandable why they wouldn't fight in such conditions," Femradiel said. "We should use this opportunity to cover as much ground as possible."

It would be difficult for ordinary monsters to fight under such conditions. Still, since Ryan and Femradiel could see well in the darkness, there was no reason that the dungeon masters wouldn't be able to do the same. They had to be careful because even though the dungeon masters are lying low, they might change their tactics at a moment's notice.

Ryan tried to fly as fast as possible without leaving traces. Meanwhile, Femradiel tried to focus on tracking all the presences she could. Still, in the end, after several hours, they didn't find anyone or anything. Femradiel tried to use Search as well, but in the end, they confirmed that Alissa was using several spells to avoid that kind of detection skill.

"I guess we will have to change our strategy," Femradiel said. "Instead of looking for Alissa, we will have to search for the remaining dragons of this world."

"That seems logical," Ryan said. "I forgot that Alissa even managed to escape Isis' eyes. This task was bound to be a difficult one."

While Search granted the caster the opportunity to find any type of monster, neither of them could use it in that world. After all, they didn't know what type of dragons were living in that world.

After several hours, Ryan and Femradiel confirmed that the days and nights in that world were longer. They rushed to find anything at night, but even after twenty hours, they didn't find anything, nor did the sun begin to rise. Fortunately, their luck began to turn around.

"I feel a powerful presence at our two o'clock," Femradiel said. "It seems similar to mine."

Even in his draconic form, Ryan knew that his presence didn't resemble the real dragons, but Femradiel's was another matter. Even in her human form, anyone with good skills could realize that she was one. Still, it was weird that she found only a single dragon, and that dragon wasn't Alissa.

"Since Alissa absorbed Orgar's soul, it would make sense that her presence is similar to yours, are you sure it isn't her that you found?" Ryan asked.

"I am sure, the level of power is completely different from the last time I saw Alissa, it is much weaker," Femradiel replied. "Besides, the dragon isn't alone and it is moving toward a dungeon."

That explained a few things and made others look weird. Ryan's first impression was that someone captured a dragon and was trying to move it to another world. Still, it was weird that the kidnappers managed to pull that off unnoticed.

"What are we going to do?" Femradiel asked.

"Don't you want to help other dragons?" Ryan asked. "While they might not be from the same species, perhaps they are something similar to your cousins."

"Are you fine helping dragons, even though they almost destroyed Earth?" Femradiel avoided the question by making another.

"I am not crazy enough to blame all dragons for that," Ryan said. "I believe that those who destroyed Earth were killed and suffered the fate that they deserved. Besides, we now know that someone summoned them to Earth, knowing what they would do, I would say that this individual is the one to blame."

"As for me, I am fine in doing anything, as long as it helps us find Alissa," Femradiel said.

In the end, it was up to Ryan to decide what to do. Given the size of that planet, they certainly need the help of a native, but was the help worth the trouble of revealing themselves so early on? That was the most important question.

"... Let's give a hand to this dragon," Ryan said.

After using Clairvoyance, Ryan confirmed their suspicions. A dragon really was being transported by a group of weird creatures. Somehow, Femradiel felt the dragon's presence, even though the creature was completely sealed inside a magic barrier. The dragon species was pretty different from Femradiel, the body was larger, and the wings were smaller. As for its elemental nature, it was hard to tell since it had a green skin, and that was the first dragon of that color that Ryan had seen.

Trench Lich Lv Max

Health: 20.000/20.000

Mana: 87.000/87.000

Stamina: 23.000/23.000

Strength: 1900 (+ 200)

Dexterity: 5100 (+ 800)

Speed: 1400 (+ 100)

Intelligence: 12.900 (+ 1800)

Endurance: 2100 (+ 400)

Control: 4900 (+ 600)

Mentality: 7900 (+ 1600)

Luck: 2000 (+ 300)

Recovery: 28.000 (+ 5000)

Willpower: 7900 (+ 1600)

Coins: —
Status: —
Skill List
Offensive Physical Skills:
Passive Physical Skills: Improved Intelligence Lv 850, Enhanced Intelligence Lv 470, Augmented Intelligence Lv 220
Spells: Cursed Barrier Lv Max, Cursed Ray Lv 860, Gravity Lv 650, Dark Sphere Lv 490
Support Skills: Cold Resistance Lv 520, Electric Resistance Lv 480, Shock Resistance Lv 420, Fire Resistance Lv 520, Cursed Resistance Lv 690
Ryan just found a new species of dragon, just they found a new species of a lich. It seemed those were pretty good at creating barriers that could knock down even dragons. That was obvious since the dragon inside it was completely unscathed but wasn't struggling even a single bit. Either way, they were pretty decent trackers as well. It didn't take long for them to notice Ryan's eyes.
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Without wasting any time, Ryan and Femradiel teleported to where the liches were. The creatures frowned when they found two weird creatures appearing out of nowhere. Those fifteen or so liches tried to attack them, but Femradiel turned five of them into ice statues, and Ryan crushed ten others by bombarding them with bolts.
You obtained 1210 coins.
You obtained 1210 coins.

You obtained 1210 coins.
After the liches were killed, the barrier disappeared, but the dragon inside of it still didn't move all that much. The creature's eyes were open, but Ryan and Femradiel couldn't see much energy.
Pendragon
Health: 121.000/121.000
Mana: 76.000/76.000
Stamina: 95.000/95.000
Strength: 9900 (+ 1200)
Dexterity: 6500 (+ 800)
Speed: 9500 (+ 900)
Intelligence: 7500 (+ 1800)
Endurance: 7500 (+ 1400)
Control: 4500 (+ 600)
Mentality: 9000 (+ 1600)



In the end, Femradiel didn't have time to stop Ryan from approaching the dungeon. It wasn't like she thought that fighting the dungeon master that captured the dragon was a bad idea, but she wanted to participate in the fight.

In the end, Ryan quickly found someone inside the dungeon. A weird creature resembling the liches since its skin was grey and used a big robe covering its entire body. However, the beast quickly touched the purple crystal and then escaped. Before following the beast, Ryan checked and confirmed that there was no treasure chest in the room. In the end, it seemed that humans only could obtain classes on Earth.

After touching the crystal, Ryan found himself inside a cave. At least it looked like one since Ryan couldn't see the sky nor any sign of light. Despite the darkness of the place, Ryan found the creature moving away. The dungeon master wasn't that fast, so he quickly followed him by using Fly.

When Ryan got close enough to fire his bolts, he noticed that the path on the cave would straighten ahead. Transforming into a dragon wasn't an option... Still, that wasn't enough to stop him. Upon noticing that it couldn't outspeed Ryan, the dungeon master turned around. He fired a massive purple beam of energy toward Ryan. It was impossible to dodge, and the creature felt relieved when the spell ended, and he couldn't see the enemy.

Suddenly, the dungeon master felt a sharping pain on his back, and then the creature fell to the ground of the cave. Before it could turn around and see what happened, some bolts fell on his limbs, piercing them and sticking the creature on the ground. Every time the dungeon master tried to move, the beast felt his body being pierced by the electric bolts. To make sure that the creature wouldn't have a chance to move, Ryan pierced its spine with a spear enchanted with electricity.

"This was easier than expected..." Ryan frowned and then looked around. "Am I missing something?"

It was weird that Ryan managed to subdue so fast and without using Draconic Transformation. This dungeon master was fighting for mithril in that world. Regardless, that was a golden opportunity that he couldn't let pass. After all, Wolf's Greed worked against that creature.

Your dexterity has increased by twelve points.

Your dexterity has increased by twelve points.

Your dexterity has increased by twelve points.

...

The system recognized that the dungeon master was stronger than Ryan... under the right circumstances. He probably was. Still, in the end, he lost the very moment Ryan and Femradiel succeeded in their surprise attack. At some point, Wolf's Creed stopped working, probably because the difference in power wasn't that big to begin with, and Ryan used that chance to obtain a new domain.

"Only three worlds, huh..." Ryan frowned. "I guess this guy discovered this one by mistake."

Maybe Ryan should sell that one to Loki and keep Belphegor's. Defending would be hard, but the coins he could obtain would be worth the hassle. Besides, knowing Belphegor, he probably chose the easiest worlds to invade.

After a couple of minutes, Ryan returned to the previous world and then frowned when he didn't find Femradiel and the pendragon. Still, then she suddenly appeared alongside the creature. Apparently, she had strengthened Mana Concealment in herself and the dragon.

"You returned faster than I imagined," Femradiel frowned.

"The dungeon master wasn't anyone impressive, he probably found this planet by mistake," Ryan said. "Anyway, how is the dragons' condition?"

"It will take some time to recover," Femradiel said. "We should hide inside the dungeon for the time being."

Although the dungeon spawned a different species of a lich, it was big enough even for a heavier and larger species of dragon-like that one to cross it. The only issue was how to move a semi-unconscious creature without leaving too many traces behind. Still, in the end, things worked out. Since the dungeon was pretty far away from any other dungeon or place where dungeon masters fought or used their minions, no one noticed when Ryan used a lot of mana to transport the creature via telepathy.

While he could have used Teleport, that skill would leave a bigger trace of mana behind, and that would last longer. After that, Ryan and Femradiel proceeded to use Purification on the dragon.

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After a couple of minutes, Ryan and Femradiel noticed the light returning to the dragon's eyes, and with it, some misunderstandings happened. The creature got tenser the very moment it felt the level of corruption on Ryan's body. The dragon suddenly got up, but then Ryan stopped the dragon by showing him the Absolute Death Crossbow. After that, he used Telepathic Translation.

"Don't do anything reckless," Ryan said. "We defeated instantly the guys who captured you and that means that you don't stand a chance against us."

"As always, your communication skills are peerless," Femradiel said. "We helped this guy to obtain information about Alissa and the first thing you do when you talk to him and threaten him."

"You are wrong... no, you are right, that is the first thing I did to start the conversation," Ryan furrowed his eyebrows. "But then I saved his life and healed him before doing that."

"Not alone," Femradiel said.

"Yeah... not alone," Ryan said. "Anyway, do you understand me?"

Ryan didn't get an answer, so the dragon probably didn't understand. Now that he thought about it, Telepathic Translation only worked when talking with beings of the same world.

"Just say what you want," Femradiel said. "Did you forget that dragons can talk with humans? We can understand your words easily."

"I don't know about that, this guy seems different from the ones I know," Ryan said. "Even the Azure Dragons can't talk with humans."

"... I understand your words," The dragon suddenly said.

"Good..." Ryan said. "Anyway, my name is Ryan and this is Femradiel. What is your name?"

"Nelron," The dragon said.

"It seems your communication skills aren't that rusty, after all," Femradiel said.

"Don't stop this conversation just to say this type of nonsense..." Ryan said and then sighed.

"Regardless, Nelron, we are not your enemies and we are looking for a friend in this world. Does the name Alissa ring any bells? Silver hair, kind of petite, short-tempered."

"I don't know anyone with that name," Nelron replied. "Why would people like you come to this world if you are not interested in slaving my species?"

"I am the one who asks the questions here... I always wanted to say that," Ryan said. "As you can see, I

"··· I heard that a weird dungeon master appeared recently, and that dungeon master is a female,"
Nelron hesitated for a short while. "I heard she attacked other dungeon masters of nowhere and that she freed the dragons under their control."

lost an important friend."

am a man who can transform into a dragon and has a high level of corruption on my body. The woman I am looking for is the same, but perhaps her level of corruption is even higher. She is a bit sad since she

Ryan looked at Femradiel, and she nodded. It seemed like something Alissa would do; pick a fight with the enemies she didn't know a single thing off without thinking twice. Regardless, it appeared that she didn't make contact with all the dragons.

"Since you guys are being hunted and you only heard rumors about her, does that mean that your species isn't in a single place?" Ryan asked.

"Yes, we can't escape the conflicts by staying in a single place, so we have divided ourselves in tribes for the past hundred years," Nelron replied. "Despite that, we failed at avoiding ambushes and little bit

little our numbers decreased. Those who survived the battles were captured and now are being used to breed other dragons."

Ryan noticed when Femradiel's eyebrows twitched. She was trying to stay calm, but eventually, she was bound to snap. Defeating someone or something in a fight for conquest was something that she could understand. The strong rules over the weak. It is the law of the jungle. Since she was originally a dragon, she accepted that easily. However, capture them, turn them into slaves in order to breed more dragons for the sake of farming dragon hearts. That was something she couldn't accept.

"Those rumors that you heard of, according to them, where was the last pace this weird dungeon master was found?" Ryan asked.

"I believe it was in the Deadly Swamp," Nelron said. "She fought against a certain dungeon master two weeks ago there and since the fight, the swamp has been decreasing in size."

That means that Alissa defeated the dungeon master, and the effects of his world were disappearing because she restarted the level of the dungeons by assuming control over that domain. Still... two weeks ago... It was hard to imagine her staying still for two weeks. Most likely, Alissa moved somewhere else.

"It might take a while, but I can guide you there," Nelron said. "To repay the favor of freeing me."

"No, thanks," Ryan said. "We will find it ourselves in this swamp. Besides, why would you help us? Are you planning to drag us into your fight?"

Nelron looked away because that was exactly what he was planning. After all, he saw Ryan defeating a dungeon master in a couple of minutes. While corruption was one of the things dragons feared the most, Ryan and Femradiel seemed like decent people if compared to the dungeon masters. Now that Ryan thought about it, something was off. If corruption was one of the things that could create dragons, it didn't make any sense that they would fear it. They should have some resistance against it... as expected, there are still many pieces on that puzzle that were missing.

"Ryan, at this point in time, it is useless to try to avoid this massive battle," Femradiel said. "While this planet is much bigger than Earth, it won't take long before the dungeon masters decide to attack us. We might as well join the fight to decrease the chances of Alissa being targeted by all of them."

Ryan considered Femradiel's words. While it was risky, it would be better to help the dragon since that would make Alissa understand that they were allies and to split the focus of all dungeon masters. Not to mention, it was better than risking fighting some of them on Earth and destroying the world even further.