

Mystical 1301

Chapter 1301: Leaving 1

The only two ways to gain Potential Points were to either hunt for Demon Cores, or to absorb souls.

Garen took the previously obtained Soul Crystal out from the Space Ring he wore on his nail. After deliberating briefly, he did not absorb the crystal directly. Even if he absorbed a few of these crystals, he would only get more than a dozen Potential Points. Compared with this small amount, he had better use for them.

Unlike the Demon Cores, this type of Soul Crystals had actual souls imprisoned within them.

He quickly checked through the fatally injured Suffering Knights and summoned creatures sent by the Lich.

“These guys, even though they were in such a rush, they still didn’t forget to take back the cores. How stingy!” Garen silently checked though once more and found that these Suffering Knights and summoned creatures’ cores were ripped away, only leaving its empty, body shells.

He dragged the two corpses of the Suffering Knights away and looted the most expensive and valuable parts of the other summoned creatures.

In this fierce battle, the Space Ring on his body was already on the verge of breaking. Although the Space Equipment was hailed as the toughest item discovered, it still could not withstand the strength of such a Level Nine or Ten battle. To be able to survive through the entire fight was already an astounding feat.

Carrying a pile of loot, Garen spread his wings and flew towards the direction of the whereabouts of the clan.

Within the endless Void, there was a huge floating distorted palace.

The black color palace was constantly twisting around in shapes. Sometimes it seemed to be circular, sometimes square, and sometimes an extremely complex shape.

A white ring was slowly rotating around the palace. It was made up of countless white ants with wings. They all had human faces and sang while they orbited the palace.

The song they sang did not have any hint of rhythm, but it gave off a sense of mesmerizing illusory.

Inside the palace, on the edge of a green vortex, there were three tall stone pillars. Each of the pillars had one wide open eye, a bloodshot yet pale white eye.

They were staring at the center of the green vortex in front of them.

“Distortion Demon Master, our mission has been completed, now it’s all up to you guys.” A calm, male voice said from one of the eyes of the three stone pillars.

“Our Void Army is not something free for you to sacrifice without any reason.” The green whirlpool let out a plain, female voice. They were using the standard Void Language.

“You people are in the Mother River, so you can manipulate and control more creatures near the Mother River. Thus, you should be the one in charge. Furthermore, I had already sent an Upper-Level Demon King to test out the waters.”

“This is not the time for bargaining, if we don’t go all-out, our entire existence will soon be annihilated.” Another stone pillar urged on. The stone pillar’s eye was shining in a hazy light.

“The Demon Masters we know is barely a fraction out of the Void. The Void is an endless abyss. There are still a lot of terrifying Demon Masters that we can’t even hope to make contact. There are more of them than there is sand in the sea. We’ll just have to deal with it as it comes.” The voice of another man sounded from the vortex.

“No matter how good your True Souls or our Demon Masters are, we’re still actually not the real main force. When the time comes to take action, it is not up to us but the Void and the Mother River.” A child’s voice rang out from the vortex.

“The Dimensional Crevice had already passed through the Crystal Wall System. A large number of the vanguard squad had already entered the Primary Plane and other planes.”

“The best channel of infiltration should be in the Ten Thousand Abyss Plains. That place is already chaotic enough with all the Demon Essence so they wouldn’t care if we enter.”

“I think we should go for Purgatory, the creatures there are sly and cunning. Perhaps we can persuade them to join us. The Void and the Mother River are incomparably great, that universe can never beat us.”

“How to deal with the Gods? That is the key.”

“Gods?”

One of the True Souls sank down.

“I checked it out once. They are almost omnipotent and invincible in the Divine Kingdom. It’s still doable if we were up against a Lower God, but a Middle God and the Upper God are going to be really difficult to handle.”

“The foundations of the Gods lies in the power of faith. We can initiate a war of faith to weaken them.”

“That’s too slow. We can’t afford to wait that long. The best solution is to lure out their Incarnations and Projections to exhaust their Divine Power.”

“How can we lure them out?”

“There are a few ways... The simplest one is to get a blasphemous Divine Soul with power that can overwhelm even the strongest of mortal existences.”

“To find an existence like that, I might have a good idea.”

For a moment, everyone fell silent.

Heavens

God of Light and Fire’s Divine Kingdom.

The Central Divine Kingdom was situated at the peak of the Mountain of Heavens. The whole Divine Kingdom was simply just a huge burning white flame on the top of the mountain.

The flames were eternal, constantly releasing a fearsome amount of light and heat. It was nearly half as large as the entire Primary Plane.

At the core of the flame, a huge crystal ball wobbled up and down slowly in the air.

There were rivers and hills within the crystal ball, countless creatures laboring in farms, angels with white and black wings patrolling in the sky, and even various Elemental lifeforms residing there.

Inside the crystal ball, at the center of it all was a huge and luxurious, pure white temple.

In the temple, all the Gods of Light and Gods of Fire were gathered there at this time.

The Major God Fehra sat on a golden-white throne at the top of the room, overlooking the projections of dozens of different Gods below.

“Welcome to the Throne of the Gods.”

A huge and majestic voice resoundingly rang out from Fehra.

His current attire was a White-Gold armor set. Wielding a sword and shield on each arm, he wore a green garland symbolizing peace in front of his chest.

This attire represented both offense and defense, signaling a desire to maintain peace.

Fehra’s face shined with a white light, concealing his face. The perennial imagination of idealistic perfection by his countless believers made his Godhead to have a fixed appearance. In different people’s minds, he will appear in the perfect, aesthetic form conforming the ideals of a person’s heart.

Hence, Fehra had another God name, and that is the Thousand-Faced God.

Below the temple, the two sides were filled with seats of different sizes, some looked fancy, some plain, some horribly complicated, some simple and elegant.

The Gods with concealed or exposed faces were all seated on the seats. Some of them were surrounded by faint colored halos, some were wearing flowing snake-like sashes, and the God of Knowledge had countless books behind him fading in and out of existence. There was also Shar who looked like an enchanting woman shrouded in darkness, and so on.

Fehra looked down at the gods.

The Goddess of Darkness and Shadow Weaves Shar, the Goddess of Magic and Weaves Mystra. There was also the War God, the Thunder God, the God of the Storm, and the Lord of Darkness and Death.

These six Gods were all Higher Gods, each with their own independent Divine System and huge forces. They allied with Fehra and were of near equal standing.

The rest of the gods were Middle or Lower Gods, and could only be dismissed as side characters.

“Major God Fehra, why have you called upon us?” Mystra was the youngest of all the Upper Gods. Her appointment was due to an excessively ignorant Arcanist that got demoted into a Lower God. Thus, she only had a mere few thousand years of experience as the Goddess of Magic and Weave.

“Goddess Mystra, in the areas you are involved in, have you noticed that there are more and more dimensional crevices recently? The alien creatures entering the space of our universe getting denser and denser?” Fehra asked in a low voice.

“Naturally I’ve noticed,” Mystra replied in affirmation. “This is a very strange phenomenon. In the last Centennial Conference, we found that the universe is starting to show very serious signs of rapid growth. This is not a good sign, despite the growth is very strong.”

“That’s right, we are pursuing absolute stability and balance. If we grow too fast, it will inevitably bring about a very rapid decline. It’s a law that what goes up must come down.” The God of Knowledge who was an old man with white hair and a beard answered calmly.

“The Weaves I manage are getting more and more energy. After checking the statistics, I’ve noticed that the source of these energies originated from the alien creatures that entered our universe,” Mystra continued. “I presume Miss Shadow feels the same?”

Shar was standing directly opposite her. She nodded slightly but did not make a sound. She was a charming woman in a black skirt and black veil. Similar to the Lord of Light and Fire, no one could see her face as it was only a black blur.

“Rumor has it that the Divine Statue of the Major Gods in the Primary Plane was vandalized by alien creatures some time ago?” The War God asked. Clad in golden armor, this Divine Soul with his eyes under the helmet constantly emitted golden light. He was blunt and straight to the point.

“This was also the other reason I have summoned you to this Conference of the Gods,” Fehra nodded. “Mother Nature had refused to meet with me. There might still be some trauma and suffering that she still feels from the last Holy War. The Dragon of Eternity had disappeared, his whereabouts have yet to be found. The Dragon Gods are all fighting each other, splitting into different factions. Now, the only ones who can deal with this the situation are just us.”

“What do you mean?” The mustached Thunder God asked, lightning surging throughout his body at all times. “Even when we’re at our strongest, there are alien creatures who dared to actively provoke us and destroy the Divine statues? This... was not an accident?”

“Perhaps it’s a warning,” Fehra nodded. “Let us tally up the amount of Dimensional Crevices for now. As for large crevices, it is still best to send some God-Favored to observe and monitor them.”

“We’ll act according to your will.”

The Gods responded in unison.

Deladia Empire.

White Dragon Clan

“You want to apply leave?” The Third Elder frowned, looked at Garen in front of him. He was a talented genius and the best hope the clan had. Now he wanted to apply for a long-term leave for an external mission, hoping to leave the clan to go elsewhere.

“Yes,” Garen responded softly in the cave.

“The clan can no longer satisfy my desire to improve, I want to go to the outside world to train myself.”

This clan is indeed too barren. The White Dragons have little access to general knowledge and lacked anyone to interact with. If it were not for Ann’s books, he might not have any understanding about the entire plane now.

Without support from the Deladia Empire, it is estimated that the clan would have to start controlling their population.

Holding his staff, The Third Elder turned around and took a few steps. He seemed to be very hesitant.

“Regarding your request, I can understand where you’re coming from... So, where are you planning to go?” He was actually very reluctant to let Garen leave, but he also knew that Garen was the only remaining hope in the clan with a chance to become the White Dragon King. All hopes of returning to White Dragon Mountain and regain power laid on him.

This was also the key reason for his tolerance of Garen to the point of ignoring even his own flesh and blood.

“Within the Four Great Territories of the Primary Plane, except for the neutral domain, all of them are the territories of various Gods. Even the largest Neutral Domain, it is still split up into territories of the various Gods of the Mother Nature Divine System. What the Gods are pursuing is peace, but I hope to kill to prove my courage and strength.” Garen had long decided on where to go, but he still had to explain his reasoning.

“If that’s the case, that narrows down your choices,” The Third Elder now understood his intent.

“I will first go to Snow City and participate in the war,” Garen succinctly said.

“Snow City... That’s a gathering ground for the Arcanists. The Arcanists don’t even care about Mystra and Shar. They brag about being the true center of the universe. It is too dangerous for you to go there,” The Third Elder warned.

“Wait till you’ve reached Level Eight, then at least you’d be safer.”

Chapter 1302: Leaving 2

Garen’s actual combat power was already at Level Ten, but naturally, he had no way of knowing that. But no matter what, the Third Elder’s words right now was sincere with care, he was truly worried for

Garen. There was not even a hint of self-interest in his intentions. That was because he was the clan's only hope right now.

When Garen said Snow City, he was actually referring to the Ten Thousand Abyss Plains and participating in the Blood Wars there. At the same time, he could also absorb more souls to improve himself. He was much more efficient than the demons. If he can quickly gain a foothold in the Blood Wars, then he would be able to acquire a large number of souls in a very short time, then transform them into Potential Points, rapidly upgrading the Void Original Opus.

Moreover, there was another reason he wanted to go to Snow City, which is to build a Wizard Tower.

Garen needed a Wizard Tower to conduct his own spell research. Only the Arcanists who did not rely on Weaves could complete the construction of a Wizard Tower fitting a dragon. There were too many complicated issues that he can never resolve on his own. There was the issue of a large number of materials needed, various matrices of runes, spells and enchantments, Tower Souls and etc.

The Wizard Tower that he wanted must be able to block out the power of Divine Souls completely, creating a safe place just for himself. These things require at least a hundred years of academic research, and before that, you would have to have something to research on. There were countless mysteries and knowledge accumulated by countless wizards and scholars in the past. The average wizard had no way of learning or even coming into contact with all these.

Regrettably, Ann did not have knowledge in this area. Therefore, Garen could only set his eyes on the Snow City.

If he had his own Wizard Tower, his spell level will quickly break through the bottleneck and break through the limits of the plane. Even if he enters the abyss, he would be able to deal with it. This way, he would be able to resist the effects of space-time spells. After all, in this world, no matter how strong a body was, it still could not withstand space-time distortion. Even if you were unparalleled in strength, a direct Teleportation Spell would just send you into a very distant place, or a Banishment Spell would just expel you into the Astral Space. That was essentially the dumping grounds for the Eternal Gods. There was no food or drinks, just a hunting ground for Astral Space Monsters.

These may still be considered as good outcomes, but the most troublesome outcome was forced into some layers of the Abyss. The endless Abyss had certain layers that one could only enter but never exit, it had an even stronger gravitational pull than a black hole. Once one was sent inside, one can only remain in there forever, with no hopes of escaping.

Therefore, for any dragon, the early physical training was only for self-protection. After ensuring their ability of self-protection, they will start plundering wealth and knowledge, then eventually starting to pursue arcane and wisdom.

That was the reason why the White Dragon Clan would always send their geniuses to participate in the Dragon Clan's Gifted Camp, where any dragon would be able to attain a large amount of knowledge.

Unfortunately, due to a series of radical moves such as the alliance with the Deladia Empire, the White Dragon Clan had lost the right to send a participant. They were completely isolated by White Dragon Mountain and the other Dragon Clans.

"Since you've already decided, then maybe I can give you some help for your journey." The Third Elder sighed as he said reluctantly.

With a wave of his staff, a book with a thick, amber cover appeared in the air. The book was very heavy, looking no different from a piece of brick.

"This is the spell book I used when I was young. There are some useful spells recorded inside, but it's all simple low-level spells, but you may be able to use it at a critical time."

Garen accepted the book and opened it. Scanning through it, there were a lot of identification spells, enchanting spells, memory falsifications, human charming, and invisibility spells.

The spells were all non-lethal, but they were surely very practical in real life.

Furthermore, Garen noticed that the material of this spellbook was of a high quality.

"This book can record up to Level Nine spells, it should be enough for you to use for many years. When you pass Level Nine, you would naturally have enough time and strength to make an even better spellbook yourself." The Third Elder said quietly.

"Thank you, Elder." Garen thanked, and bowed slightly as a sign of gratitude.

"This is a space earring, you can store items you don't need in there." The Third Elder continued to give him stuff.

After a bunch of different things was given to Garen, he gave his final advice.

"As for your brothers and sisters, the clan will take care of them. In addition, we have news that your mother – your birth mother, Iris, is currently somewhere near Snow City. If you want, you can go find her. I heard that she had settled down with a Red Dragon over there."

"Iris..." Garen frowned without saying anything.

He had no lasting memories of that dragon mother he had in this lifetime. Not long after he was born, she had already abandoned him.

"Lastly," The Third Elder had an expression of sincerity. "For the clan, I hope you can promise me one thing before you leave."

Garen had never seen this side of him and was lightly shocked by it.

"Please, tell me."

"Please leave some descendants for the clan 1."

"..."

Mating, that was an issue that every clan could not afford to avoid or underestimate.

If it was human mating, Garen might still be interested, but if his partner is going to be a female dragon...

That was a bit too much...

However, since it was the final favor from the Third Elder, he could not reject him. As the most talented genius of the clan, passing down the best genes for the clan was the duty that everyone in the Dragon Clans would do.

Garen agreed to do it, his original intention was to use a spell to charm some of them and get it over with. However, he did not expect all these female dragons to be wearing the Immunity Necklace distributed by the Third Elder. It was able to block spells including all charm spells that were below Level Eight.

Fifteen young dragons were chosen from the clan. Just like the emperor selecting his concubine, they were all available for Garen to pick from to mate with. Of course, it was called an interaction session on the surface...

"I feel that I'm still not mentally prepared yet..." Garen looked at the row of young female dragons standing side by side in his cave. Some were slender, some voluptuous, some muscular, some thin, there were even some that were long or petite. There were all kinds of body types.

A larger amount of dragon whelps had grown to become young dragons in the past few years, and this has given the Third Elder more selection options.

"Never mind, the elder said you can have us any time you want, as long as you want it," A female dragon grinned seductively.

"Yeah yeah, we're all ready for you. We'll stay here for ten days. The Elder already said you can't afford to rest these ten days." Another small female dragon urged on.

"Ten days..." Garen had mixed feelings as he glanced at Satwo and the other dragons standing at the side looking at him in envy. That's the thing with different tastes and preferences.

If only they could use the Ultimate Transforming Spell and turn into humans.

He thought helplessly, but he knew that was impossible. If an average dragon could turn into humans like Ann, there would not even be any need for him to pick. However, that kind of powerhouse would be at least Level Nine or Ten.

“Above Level Nine or Ten?” Thinking of this, Garen was even more motivated to increase his Arcane level. Once he reaches Level Nine or even Level Ten, he would be able to use the Ultimate Transformation Technique to take a human form. Then, he could use his dragon form purely as a battle form and transform as necessary.

The Ultimate Transformation Spell was a powerful Level Nine spell. To turn someone from the Dragon Clan to take a human form, it would at least require the power of the Level Nine peak. Furthermore, in the transformation process, the one being transformed will have everything about them exposed to the spellcaster’s eyes. There would be nothing they could hide so there might not be any creatures who would want someone else to help them use the Ultimate Transformation Spell.

“Lord Garen, are you going to pick one of use, or are we just gonna have an orgy?” A female dragon with weirdly white scales openly said.

“Since you’re so strong, I wonder if I would be able to take it?”

“Yeah yeah, when I think about how massive your **** is and how **** 2 , my heart can’t stop thumping.”

“I’m scared, but I want it so bad...”

These bunch of female dragons was shameless enough to say anything. Even Satwo and the other dragon whelps at the side could not take it anymore, escaping the cave with blushed faces.

“Alright alright! Everyone shut up!!” Garen was in a daze from the commotion and roared.

He strode towards his own cave. With a bang, a huge boulder blocked the cave’s entrance.

“One by one! Enter one by one! All of you, queue up!”

His impatient voice rang out from the cave.

Being forced into a corner, he could only use that move...

The group of female dragons looked at each other.

Everyone was silent for a brief moment.

“Me first! Me first!!”

“Me!”

“No, I’m first!!”

The female dragons all started to sign up.

“How open...” The Third Elder let out a sigh outside the cave. There was a hint of envy in his eyes as he looked at the group of young female dragons all signing up voluntarily.

“I’m getting old... Old...”

He turned around and spread his wings, flying back to his own cave.

Ten days later...

Garen flew away from the Clan, leaving behind a completely limp young female dragon. Forcefully resisting his uncomfortableness, he used a method that was the best of both worlds.

Waiting after the elder had left, he knocked out one of the White Dragon Guards and picked one of the female dragons. He then enjoyed himself for ten days, telling the remaining young female dragons that he liked that young female dragon and that the rest can leave.

Under Garen's manipulation, the two unconscious dragons enjoyed ten days of purely hedonistic life. Every day, they ate while unconscious, slept while unconscious, and fucked while unconscious...

Without a hitch, the young female dragon got pregnant.

Garen put up an exhausted expression as he left the cave. The young female dragon he coincidentally picked was quite a beautiful one, but she was also obviously the type with a shady private life.

This way, even if it was not his seed that impregnated her, everyone would just chalk it up to bad luck. After all, this young female dragon had had too many partners, so given the circumstances, it was still understandable.

After resolving this issue, he hurriedly escaped from the clan and headed towards Snow City.

He was not alone, there were also two Dragon Guards assigned as his bodyguards.

The two Dragon Guards were assigned to Garen by Phosphorus in good faith. Both of the dragon guards were Phosphorus' children and were full-fledged Level Eight White Dragons who were abnormally strong.

However, with that, Garen had no way of bidding farewell to Ann. He could only just continue on towards Snow City.

Chapter 1303: Underground 1

Along the way, there were no accidents, let alone bandits and other obstacles. Facing a line of three White Dragons, the creature from the legends, even Golden Knights would not dare to stop them. Currently, in the Deladia Empire, White Dragons were equivalent to royalty because the Eternal Contract was largely reached due to the White Dragons. The Red Dragons and the other Dragon Clans were only there in name, only the White Dragons were the ones who fully supported it.

The clan was a long distance from the Snow City. After flying for more than ten days with a few pitstops in between, Garen finally saw the border of the Snow City. The border towers were lit up with lights, serving both as a guiding light and a warning. It illuminated the passing roads at night like a lighthouse.

The three White Dragons landed slowly on the edge of the tower, and the soldiers there had already run out to give warnings.

The border tower in the sea of forests was obviously just there as a warning. The ones that came out were just average Level Two elite warriors. It was most likely because this place was facing the dragon clan's habitat that they only had stationed a Level Two elite at this place.

"Three lords, what are you planning to go to Snow City for?" The stationed soldier at the tower shouted loudly.

The distance between the two sides was more than ten meters, hence he had to raise his voice.

"Yes, please report the situation." Garen knew the rules. One of the Dragon Guards around him flashed a white-gold shield-shaped badge. That was a special symbol issued by the Deladia Empire to the clan.

The border tower immediately emitted a force. Almost as if a magic spell, the force immediately transmitted far and faded away. The speed was amazing.

Soon, Garen sensed faintly that they were being spied on.

"Who's there spying on me!" Garen narrowed his eyes. His dragon eyes instantly looking up towards the sky above him. There seemed to be a patch of dark clouds that made the area look like nighttime. Instantly, a transparent distortion flashed up.

"Sorry sorry, it might have been the Snow City Wizard Guard Lords coming over to check on things. Please calm your anger, Lord White Dragons!" The warrior at the border tower urgently explained.

Garen nodded, seemingly relieved. Both the Dragon Guards were a little shocked. They had felt something was slightly off earlier, but they did not expect it to be a wizard snooping on them.

"It was a Prophecy-type Wizard, they specialize in such spells. I've encountered them on the battlefield before," one of the Dragon Guards said with a disgusted face.

"These damned Prophecy Wizards. The stronger ones could even investigate the exact time that you went to the toilet."

Garen chuckled and said nothing.

Very soon, the wizards' check was completed. Another force was transmitted back from a distance away.

"Three lords, you may enter the borders now." The border tower warriors respectfully saluted.

Finally, Garen and company spread their wings and flew off. As White Dragons, they are considered very well-tempered out of the Dragon Clans. They calmly awaited the human's border check to get permission to enter. They fully complied with the visiting procedure without a complaint.

If you go to other countries, these actions were considered very rare. However, in the face of Snow City, the Arcane Center of the Northlands, this was the gathering grounds of the top Arcanists of the entire Northlands. Even if it were the Dragon Clans, they would still have to have at least some etiquette.

The three dragons glided through the sky, effortlessly moving with the wind.

“Speaking of which, why are you guys, Dragon Guards, willing to stay in the clan to work? Why not go out and live alone?”

Feeling excessively bored, Garen asked the two Dragons Guards.

The two Dragon Guards were called Ken and Annie. One was male and the other female.

“Living alone? You mean those stupid dragons who sneaked out, then got cut up by humans and other races and have its entire body made into materials?” Ken laughed. “We, as White Dragons, have a bad reputation. We would probably get ganged up on in most places we go to. Even in the current region where everywhere is filled with chaos, Dimensional Cracks can still swallow even the strongest Dragon Clans whole. There are even a bunch of them who got captured and turned into pets for others to ride on!”

“That’s right, Lord Garen, you need to be very careful of one person when you get to Snow City,” Annie was calmer in her warnings.

“Who’s that?”

“Dragon Wizard Asilia,” Annie said a name that Garen seemed to have heard of.

“Dragon Wizard? The guy who specializes in capturing the dragons and forcing them to sign master-servant contracts?” Garen recalled of this character now. He was one of the figures that the Third Elder warned him about before he left.

“Yes, Dragon Wizard likes to force all the special and powerful dragons to sign contracts with her, and it’s always master-servant contracts. She has an irregular passion towards talented dragons. You should be careful not to be targeted by her,” Annie warned.

Garen smiled, not paying much heed to their warnings. With his hidden strength, as long as the Level Ten Great Arcanists of the Snow City Joint Council did not take action, the rest of the existences, even at their peak, would have no chance against him. No one would be able to do anything about him. Moreover, his growth rate had already far exceeded the imagination of these people. It would not take long before he would leave them in the dust.

“My goal is to build a Wizard Tower, break through my own bottleneck. I’ll try to stay low-key as much as possible.” That was the plan he decided on.

“I heard that there are five Dragon Clans under the Dragon Wizard: the Red Dragons, the Black Dragons, the Brass Dragons, and the Purple Dragon 1 s. Although it was a master-servant contract, due to her generous summoning rewards and an extremely powerful backer supporting her, all the Dragon Clans are extremely tolerant of her,” Annie whispered.

“Backer huh?” Garon got a bit of a headache thinking about that. He hoped that this Dragon Wizard would not set her sights on him. He was just some average genius in the White Dragon Clan. The Dragon Wizard’s backer was actually the biggest and most powerful existence of Snow City, the owner of the Silver Tower, the Speaker of the Joint Council, the boss of Snow City, and the one known as the strongest wizard of the Northlands – Urvac Dragon. He was a peak Level Fifteen Great Arcanist.

This guy had already reached Level Fifteen three hundred years ago. Who knows what level he was actually at right now. In the Deladia Empire, for Snow City to be able to stand on equal footing with the Royal Families, it was all due to his efforts.

Not only did Snow City have Arcanists and Wizards, but it also has churches of various Gods stationed here. Although they were oddly unpopular and did not have the respect of a lot of Wizards, these forces still made the situation in Snow City even more complicated.

Garen did not want to think too much about it. He had two main purposes for going to Snow City. First, build a Wizard Tower. Second, find the Soaring Wing King and go to the Abyss to participate in the Blood War. Only through the Blood War could he collect Potential Points at the fastest rate.

Entering the borders of the Snow City, Garen and company started to put their guard up. The closer they were to the place with the most amount of Deladia Wizards, the more nervous they got. The number of powerhouses who could threaten them was too high. After these people got to Level Five, they could easily increase their lifespan. Hence, there were many old guys who have lived for hundreds of years hidden in this ancient city, or maybe in the Snow Mountain Library, the Balloon Planetarium, the Silver Tower, or even in an inconspicuous corner of the city.

There were too many strong wizards staying in this place.

Some of their Wizard Levels were probably not that high, but under dire circumstances, they would definitely have some sort of trump card, and would still be able to defeat a Level Eight White Dragon.

As the sun set, Garen and company started to land to take a short break.

Taking this opportunity to pretend to sleep, Garen entered the Dream World to contact the Soaring Wing King. After all, Garen had just arrived in his territory, it was only appropriate to give him a greeting. Garen might even require help in the future.

Luckily, in the past, he had exchanged a lot of information about the empire to the Soaring Wing King, so both parties were quite satisfied with their cooperative relationship. Some of his knowledge from Ann and his understanding of the entire Plane Universe had also helped the Soaring Wing King a lot.

At the halfway point of a cliff of a mountain, the three White Dragons entered an abandoned cave and started to rest.

His consciousness sank into the depths.

In a black villa covered with bright concave windows, one could see the white but overcast sky through the glass.

When Garen woke up, this was the scene he saw.

He stood up in the room with a human body. The room only had a set of white sofas and nothing else. They were old and worn out leather sofas. The walls around the room were a gloomy gray.

Whoosh!

A huge black shadow flashed by the window. It seemed to be a huge black crow, flying around the villa. Other than the sound of its wings flapping, nothing else could be heard.

The shadows continue to flash by the windows, over and over, seemingly with a rhythm.

Every 13.56 seconds, it would pass by the window very punctually.

As Garen observed the black shadow outside the window, unbeknownst to him, an old man in a white robe was already seated on the sofa.

"I just received the news that you're about to arrive." The old man looked kind and gentle. He had a bit of a widow's peak, and his hair and beard were pure white.

"You really never give up on your tendency of flying freely at all times," Garen replied cheekily.

The old man laughed.

"That's why I'm called the Soaring Wing King."

"Alright, let's skip the talk of your life motto. The reason I came to your territory this time is that I want to build a Wizard Tower. A Wizard Tower appropriate for a dragon. At the same time, I hope you can send me out to the Blood War," Garen said bluntly. Looking at the old man's stunned expression, he continued, "I know that a Wizard Tower for a dragon requires far more resources as compared to an average human, but name a price, I'll find a way."

"Price? It needs to be something of equal value to your request." Soaring Wing King shook his head as he frowned. "What Level do you want it to be, and where do you want it built? What about the Level of the Tower Souls? To block out Divine Power you'll need enchantment and reinforcement by at least a Level Nine Wizard. Furthermore, the cost of using it would also be high, your spiritual energy may also be downgraded. Are you sure you can afford it?"

Garen had already readied himself for this.

"Of course I know that, but I will still need an estimated quotation, then only will I be able to prepare what's required. I want the best Upper-Level Wizard Tower. It needs to have an Elemental Pond, a Dimensional Anchor, and all the essential facilities."

Soaring Wing King glanced at him oddly. “Why don’t you wait till you get a human body, then build an even better Wizard Tower? A dragon’s body is too big, the number of resources you’re going to need would be more than fifty times of what an average Wizard Tower of the same level would require.”

“Hmm... That’s actually not a bad idea.” Garen already knew that the expenses would be very high. “Unfortunately, I can’t afford to find a stranger to cast the Ultimate Transformation Spell on me. Well, just give me an estimated quotation for the time being, the location doesn’t matter.”

“The expenses for the highest level Wizard Tower with all standard facilities will roughly be above one billion gold coins, and that’s not including all the rare materials you need to prepare yourself. For you, the standard would be around five to ten times higher so you can estimate the costs for yourself. As for a permanent enchantment to block off Divine Power, the cost of that Level Nine spell would at least require you to give up some rare and precious treasure in exchange for it...”

Chapter 1304: Underground 2

Although Garen was mentally prepared for it, he was still shocked by this figure. On one hand, gold coins were not worth very much at all in Snow City. Given the high cost of living, the buying power of one gold coin was equivalent to ten dollars back on Earth. But even if it was only ten dollars, more than one billion gold coins would still amount to more than ten billion in cost, and this was excluding the many rare materials that he needed to prepare himself. He also needed to exchange a treasure for that Eternal Divine Power Insulation Enchantment.

“What do I say? As expected of peak-level Wizard Tower equipment...” Garen sighed.

“As long as you get it.” The Soaring Wing King laughed. “I’ll give you a list of the materials you need to prepare on your own. I can help you with the basic construction fees, but my hands are tied with the materials. Many of those things are extinct now, the highest-level Wizard Towers now were all constructed thousands of years ago. That’s why you need to prepare them yourself.”

He was a higher-up in Snow City, and a billion gold coins were nothing to him, seeing as his current net worth was at least several tens of billions. Still, he naturally would not fork out that sum for nothing.

“What do you want in return?” Of course, Garen knew that there was no such thing as a free lunch.

The Soaring Wing King smiled mysteriously.

“Do me a big favor...”

Once he retreated from the Dream World, Garen sank into deep thought. The requirement the Soaring Wing King wanted in return was slightly too high up the danger scale.

But he had no other choice than to borrow the Soaring Wing King’s power in order to build the Wizard Tower. That was why he had to consider the pros and cons on both sides.

The shadow of the Mother Stream Alliance was peeking out slightly from behind the Soaring Wing King’s back.

The Soaring Wing King seemed to be a direct subordinate of the Mother Stream Alliance. In fact, Garen had received an invitation from the Mother Stream Alliance back then as well, but sadly he did not manage to reply to it before he was accidentally swept into this World.

“I still don’t have enough information, and there’s only so much I can do on my own...” Garen sighed. If he had a strong enough influence, he would be able to save a great deal of energy in terms of collecting money and materials, and then he would not have to ask such a big favor of the Soaring Wing King. And without enough information, he might accidentally be dragged by the Mother Stream Alliance into becoming cannon fodder at the front lines. Now, that would be a tragedy.

Even an upper-level Demon Lord Level Thousand-Armed Giant could be tossed out as cannon fodder, what was more a middle-level Demon Lord like him.

Although the dragons were rich, several billion gold coins... was still a staggering sum to give away... Most Adult Colossal Dragons had about ten million gold coins, and that was already rather considerable. Those who had a hundred million were impressive indeed.

He fretted over it overnight and continued on his way the next day. When he was just about to reach Snow City, for some reason, the summoning forces that he had not seen for a while suddenly rang out again in Garen's brain.

He had almost forgotten that he still had an impromptu Summoning Contract.

This was a mandatory contract, so he had no choice but to go. Helpless, he ordered the two Dragon Guards to find a crevice and stay there for now, awaiting his return. The duration of the summon was very short, a few days at most, so he could return quickly after he solved the problem.

In the dark Underground City

It had been a very, very long time since Kevin entered the ruins.

The tunnel had been sealed off, and Blue Void led everyone further into the depths, as though he wanted to reach the core of the earth. They encountered too many troubles along the way, and the Contractors even summoned almost a half of their dragons. Even so, they just managed to hang in there, losing a great many of their team members on the way.

But after he exchanged information with the Empire for the last time, Blue Void continued to lead everyone into the deepest parts of the Underground City without a hint of hesitation.

The entire Underground City was filled with abandoned houses, empty and dim grey-black abandoned buildings. There were no living creatures, no movement whatsoever, and the dust was piled up on the ground and inside the house. If they knocked down a door by accident, they would send dust flying up in the air for a very long time.

Thankfully, they had all brought more than enough food and water, so all of them managed to hang in there and could continue to hang in there for several years. They encountered many traps as they went, but Blue Void's men dismantled every single one of them.

There was no sun nor light in the Underground City, only the undead.

There were zombies, skeletons, corpses, and ghosts, each without wills, wandering around aimlessly.

Kevin sat in his own tent, looking at the pitch-black arc above the Underground City. Other than the tiny bit of light from their own campsite, there was no sign of light at all outside, and they could not see anything.

His tent was surrounded by the many tents of the other Contractors, and outside the rings of Contractors, there were more than ten dragons curled up on the ground, resting. Most of them were Red, Blue, Green, and White Dragons. There was only one Black Dragon.

Even beyond that, there was the campsite's campfire.

There was nothing else any further than that, at the very outside. There was only a sea of dark, dusty abandoned buildings.

"If only we could live inside those abandoned buildings," said his daughter Maria softly as she walked to the entrance of her recently-illuminated tent.

"How long are we going to stay here?" said Ice Orchid, a friend she had just made along the way, helplessly. This female Wizard, dressed in blue robes, was not a Contractor, but she had become good friends with Maria, so they lived in Kevin's tent together. These tents looked quite small, but in truth they could be divided into several rooms inside, so they were actually quite large. There were many items and furniture in there. The Wizards could use spells to produce water, and although it was not much, it was still enough to drink. On the other hand, it was unfortunate but the water was not enough for them to bathe.

That was also the problem that troubled everyone the most.

“It should be soon,” Kevin replied in a low voice. “Master Blue Void is already picking up the pace, apparently the scouts at the front discovered something big.”

“Yeah, I noticed it too. All of the Wizards specializing in Necromancy have been summoned over for a discussion, so clearly the next obstacle ahead of us is a result of Necromancy again.” Ice Orchid clearly had her own plans throughout the journey. This pretty female Wizard had a very clear goal, and that was to find and stick to a Contractor, so that she could rely on the power of the dragons to obtain better treatment while also keeping herself safe.

Maria was a simple-minded person, so she did not notice, but Kevin realized it a long time ago. However, he thought that perhaps another Wizard would keep them that much safer, so he tolerated her.

Kevin walked out of the tent. Half of the Contractors around him had already summoned their dragon companion, but he still refused to. The excuse he gave his daughter was that the price was too high.

“At such a critical moment, should you summon your companion, Master Kevin? If you can’t contribute when the time comes, we won’t get a share of the goods,” Ice Orchid suggested softly, walking up to Ice Orchid.

She did not attempt to hide her voice at all, and some curious gazes instantly peeped out of the few tents around theirs. Along the way, Kevin had also had his share of conflicts with the other Wizards. Even though he tried to tolerate whatever he could, there was still no avoiding the voices of dissent at how he was always at the center of protection even though he did not contribute all this time. There was even a Level Six Great Wizard who publicly said that he wanted Kevin’s daughter, Maria, to become his Subordinate Wizard, serving him. The man clearly had his eye on his daughter’s talent, as well as Maria’s beauty.

Although Maria was not as pretty as Ice Orchid, she was better in that she had a pure and innocent aura, plus she was extremely talented. More than one Great Wizard had already expressed such a notion.

These greedy people wanted to use him to force his daughter to obey. They wanted to corner the two of them, making their situation even harder, so that Kevin and Maria had to beg for their help of their own accord. Faced with such people, Kevin tried his best to maintain his image as a powerful Contractor.

Even though this image was fading and seeming more unlikely by the day, his excuse was that the Colossal Dragon he had a contract with was too powerful, so the price of summoning was too high, making him reluctant to pay it. Such an excuse could only be used once or twice, and if he used it too many times, the Contractors with plenty of inside knowledge would start to suspect him.

“Relax, when I need to summon it, I will.” Kevin tried to act steady and confident, using this impression to stay the hands of those restless onlookers.

Ice Orchid seemed to have been become suspicious as well. She smiled and did not say anything else before she walked away.

“When the time comes, we can use your Contract Colossal Dragon as one of our trump cards at the very end. If you put in an application like that, Master Blue Void might even agree. Hahaha...” The voice of Gergenfor, a Contractor, came faintly from a tent nearby.

Out of all the observers, this guy was the one who put the least effort into hiding his intentions. He was practically drooling for Maria, and had wanted her to become his Subordinate Wizard many times, offering generous pay and conditions.

But Maria had rejected him each time.

On the surface, Kevin’s expression did not change at all, as though he never heard this voice.

“Father...” Maria walked up to him.

“Don’t worry, it’s fine.” Kevin gripped his daughter’s hand tightly. He wanted desperately to give her a sense of security, but clearly, he seemed even more helpless right now than he ever had.

Seeing Maria’s expression of worry, Kevin was even more determined to protect her. He must never summon that thing casually, or else if they saw through him... Maria would be in danger!

It was not fun, being targeted by these Contractors. These Contractors were all either extremely powerful and confident in themselves, or else they were extremely reckless and had thrown all caution

to the winds. There were more of the latter than the former. Most of these people could no longer continue levelling up, that was why they decided to make one last insane gamble. Such people were greedy and selfish, and at crucial moments, legal restrictions meant nothing to them. There was only power; power was the only weapon that could protect them.

“Father, please tell me, your Contract Dragon...” Maria transmitted her voice to him using a spell.

“It’s fine, it’s fine...” Maria was too innocent, so Kevin did not dare to tell her the truth. It would truly be troublesome if she accidentally let it slip to someone.

“Who knows? Maybe it’ll be over before we even have to summon it.” Kevin comforted his daughter with words that even he did not believe.

The night grew darker.

Kevin was one of the very few Contract Wizards who had never summoned his Contract Dragon, so he was also one of the main targets for all the rumors and slander.

The team continued forward and spent several more days before they finally arrived at what seemed to be the very center of the entire Underground City — a huge plaza of darkness.

There was a tall and large black statue in the plaza, depicting a plus-sized butcher armed with a giant worn cleaver. He wore clothes that were barely better than rags, and there was a brutal, cruel smile on his face as he stood motionlessly in the plaza. It seemed as though he had been there for a very, very long time.

Blue Void ordered the team to stop.

“I sense the aura of death...”

“You are right, Master Blue Void, there is indeed a very powerful whirlpool of negative energy here. It is highly likely that there are many Undead Creatures here,” added the old Wizard who was his vice captain.

“Let’s make camp here first. We need to set up our defense system if we want to deal with a hoard of the Undead.”

Blue Void nodded.

A large pitch-black Demon Core appeared in his hands. It was a Level Six Demon Core, and its function was to summon his Contract Demon, a Dual-Headed Hell Black Dragon.

Chapter 1305: Pearl of the Temple 1

“Everyone, prepare for battle.”

Blue Void’s was magnified through the Sound Amplification Spell, so that everyone could hear it.

The Warriors all put on their armor and helmets, picking up their weapons. The Wizards started giving them temporary Enchantments, the magic light from the many spells lighting up on their armor and weapons, temporarily increasing their power by one level.

With the Contractors standing in a ring at the center, they rapidly began to build a temporary fence around the campsite. The circles of white bone fencing were the masterpiece created by the Necromancer Wizards. Since there was so much negative energy here, it was very easy to unleash a spell like the White Bone Fence, and the sharp spikes on the fence were even tipped with poison. Even if regular Undead Zombies got pricked by these, their bodies would also rot away.

Spheres of illuminating light were released and made to float above the campsite.

Soon enough, a circular campsite with a hundred-meter radius constructed, taking up a large area on the plaza.

In the darkness, the wisps of black smoke and fog wafted over from the unseen shadows around them, and they could vaguely hear low roars coming faintly from within the dark fog.

The campsite was illuminated, making it an extremely obvious target in the dark plaza.

Blue Void and a few Great Wizards under his lead flew in the air, their expressions solemn, and they constantly held scrolls in their hands.

At times like these, it was best to use up the scrolls first, conserving their own spirit power lest they used up all their power and could not escape later.

As powerful nobles and royalty, it was only natural that they had a great many scrolls at their disposal.

Several scouts treaded lightly as they darted into the darkness nearby, and soon they heard the fine sounds of blades clashing, then the scouts rushed back out, hastily and hurriedly.

“The Undead!! So many Undead!!”

A scout cried out in panic.

Ever since they entered the ruins, he had gone out scouting many times, all over the place. But he had never been this panicked.

“There’s an Advanced Undead as well!” reported the other scout loudly as well.

“Ready!” said Blue Void in a loud voice, telling the scouts to return to the squad.

The slightly over ten Warriors remaining stood at the very front of the team, followed by the team’s Wizards who were starting to prepare their spells.

“Those who can use Holy Light Rays, please do use that. Those who can’t, please use Light of Lunia.”

Holy Light Rays and Light of Lunia were both Level One spells, but both were spells that used pure positive energy, so they were extremely effective in suppressing the Undead. The difference was that Holy Light Rays had a key condition that needed to be fulfilled, otherwise the Wizard would not be able to use it. The condition was that they needed to abstain from sex for at least three months.

If you wanted to use the pure positive energy from the Heavenly Mountain, this key condition was mandatory.

That was why Blue Void told those who could not use it to use the Light of Lunia instead.

The Light of Lunia was a type of Grade One wandering energy from the God of Light and Fire's Divine Kingdom, the Heavenly Mountain. It had a special liveliness, so it could also suppress the Undead to a certain extent.

Brr...

A Wizard unleashed a ring of pale white forces. This was an Undead Detection Spell, and instantly, every place that the forces swept past began to glow with a dense concentration of many red dots.

Hiss...

When they saw how many red dots there were, the Wizards all began to take a sharp intake of breath.

"So many!!" Kevin had also seen the effect of the Undead Detection. This was a representation of the enemy proportional to the surrounding area, and the red dots indicated there were all the Undead surrounding the campsite.

At a glance, there were no fewer than several tens of thousands!

According to the two scouts just now, there seemed to be Advanced Undead among them as well. Now that would truly be troublesome.

Kevin stood with the team of Contractors. Although he was temporarily safe, his heart would still tremble whenever he thought about those countless red dots.

“Would all the Master Contractors please be prepared to summon your companions at any moment. If the situation turns dire, please summon the dragons as quickly as possible, in order to deal with the situation.” Blue Void’s order came from the frontlines.

The dozen or so Contractors all stepped out and stood in a line, abreast, each of them preparing materials for their spells in their hands.

Kevin stood without moving. He was damned in moved, and damned if he did not.

“Let’s get going, shall we? Master Kevin?” Gergenfor gave him a hard push from behind. Although he only pushed the Energy Field Rings on Kevin’s Wizard, Kevin still felt a force that made him take several steps forward.

“Father... Are you okay?” Maria leaned on him, almost unable to hide the concern on her face. She was no fool, and as a rare genius Wizard, there was no way she would not have noticed how strange her father was acting. She merely chose not to mention it.

“What’s with the push! I know that myself!” Kevin barked at Gergenfor in a deep voice. This bastard acted like he was watching a show, and he had always been looking at Maria so greedily throughout the whole journey.

“We’re both Contractors, I’m just worried that you’ll accidentally forget to summon your companion. The situation isn’t looking very good right now, and if we don’t have your very valuable contribution, that’ll just be too bad,” said Gergenfor with a creepy smile.

Kevin saw two Contractor Wizards who stood further away whispering to each other, their taunting gazes glancing over at him occasionally as they spoke.

His heart grew calmer. Now that it had come to this, the more he panicked, the more he would reveal himself.

Right now, they were just suspicious, but they could not be certain. With so many preparations in place, perhaps this really might end before he had to summon his dragon, just like before.

Only the unknown could represent uncertainty and continue to instill a certain sense of fear in the other Contractors.

He held Maria's hand tightly, and Ice Orchid stood next to him as well. However, compared to the other female Wizards or Warriors who were following the other Contractors, she was regretting it deeply in her heart as well. She scolded herself for choosing such a Contractor to follow, but unfortunately, it had already been decided.

On the bright side, this Contractor did not ask her to pay with her body.

She had been prepared to do it, to use her body as a commodity. That was what she did to earn her right to learn in the past, it was what she did to obtain the tuition fees for the Arcane Art Academy and her research funding. Most impoverished female Wizards had such an experience or made such a decision. It was nothing special.

But to her surprise, Kevin never showed any such intention. That was her sole solace right now.

Boom!

All of a sudden, amidst a huge tide-like impact, the expressions of all the Wizards and Warriors, including Blue Void, changed.

From the darkness directly ahead of them, there were large hordes of Skeleton Soldiers surging into the plaza. Their numbers would not have been fewer than several thousands.

"They're coming!"

Blue Void tore open a scroll.

There was a soft tearing sound, and then a blinding ball of golden light blossomed in the air. The ball of light grew a pair of golden wings, and then it swung slightly, flying straight downward. It crashed into the area with the highest concentration of Skeletons.

Bam!!

Amidst the periodic explosions, the golden light scattered everywhere, and at least a hundred rays of golden light twisted and shot out like threads of silk. Every ray of golden light landed on a Skeleton Soldier and burned a huge hole through it.

This one attack wiped off many Skeleton Soldiers, at least a hundred at once.

The Wizards, who had been slightly shocked, received an instant psychological boost.

They all began to unleash the Holy Light Rays and Light of Lunia that they had been preparing. The Light of Lunia was like an ocean of pure silver, lighting up and shooting into the sky. It was accompanied with a few golden rays of the Light of Lunia, utilizing an energy element that was exactly the same as that golden ball of light that Blue Void just unleashed.

“A compound Level Five spell made from merging the Level Four Heavenly Kingdom Light with the Glittering Web, as expected of Master Blue Void. This scroll was surely the hard work and intricate masterpiece of a Level Seven Royal Great Wizard, wasn’t it?” Two other Great Wizards levitating in the air sighed in sincere admiration.

Boom!

As soon as they spoke, the Skeleton Soldiers were completely obliterated by the sea of silver Holy Light, but they were followed by an even larger tide of pitch-black Zombies that rushed toward the campsite, staggering and tottering.

The area around these Zombies’ bodies was filled with black smoke and the plague. If they were approached, it could lead to the spread of terrible diseases.

“Long-range wide-area attacks,” roared Blue Void loudly.

The second wave of silver light rose into the sky, and all the Wizards aside from the Contractors began to unleash the Light of Lunia once more. The wave of silver light was like a silver liquid being splashed out and falling over the Zombies’ heads mercilessly.

There was the endless hiss of corrosion as the negative energy, the aura of death, and the plague constantly fought against the silver light. The two extreme types of energy canceled each other out and emitted a huge neutralized force. This began to disrupt the speed and strength of the Wizards’ spellcasting.

A horde of black Zombies crashed to the ground, and only a few several dozens were left walking toward the campsite. By now, however, they were no longer a threat.

The battle was over without the Warriors even having to fight at close range. Everyone’s hearts grew lighter, and they began to watch the Wizards as they easily cleaned up the remaining Undead.

“Just in case, would the Contractors please give the Warriors an Anti-Undead Energy Field?” Blue Void continued to lead. He was the only peak Level Six Warrior here, and he had just unleashed an advanced-level spell scroll, so it already took a great deal out of him. Right now, he seemed rather tired.

As soon as he spoke, another wave of deathly-pale Vampires dressed in grey clothes made of sackcloth actually appeared once more from the darkness before them. These all had deathly-pale skin and sharp fangs at the corners of their mouth. They leaped up, transforming into bats the size of human heads, and flew toward the campsite.

“The third round! There really are Advanced Undead!” said the Great Wizard beside Blue Void in a deep voice. “This is bad, Advanced Undead can constantly summon more cannon fodder from the Undead World, and wear us down endlessly!”

“We need to rush over there! I saw where these Undead are coming out from, it seems to be that one, the tallest statue in the plaza!” said another Great Wizard, panicked and hurried.

“Ae you sure, sir?” said Blue Void solemnly.

“Certain! For five consecutive tries, my Probing Spells have shown that that place is the core source of these Undead!” This Great Wizard waved his hand, unleashing golden rays that landed among the Vampires beneath him. The rays instantly hit two Vampires who were stacked on top of each other, and turned them into flying ash.

But almost a hundred Vampires flew and pounced at the campsite, even more and even faster.

Some Wizards hit them with the Light of Lunia, but it only made the skin of these large transformed bats rot, causing them to scream. It was not enough to kill them, so they continued to fly toward the campsite and high speeds.

Instantly, some of the Wizards started using the Fireball Spell.

The rumble of explosions and the firelight rushed into the sky. But they were rapidly extinguished by even more negative energy and could not sustain the combustion at all.

Broom!

Just then, the giant butcher statue in the middle of the plaza actually began to move slowly.

It gripped its giant broken-up cleaver, striding toward the campsite.

“Oh god! It’s a Level Seven Advanced Undead!!” The old Wizard in the air was the first to notice what had happened, and he yelled out loudly in disbelief.

Before the crowd beneath him began to panic, Blue Void flew out, completely calm. The boots on his feet twinkled with Magical Flying Light, preventing him from falling.

“Leave it to me!”

He was as cool as a cucumber, raising the Level Six Demon Core in his hand high into the air.

“Andihilna!! Come! I need your assistance!!!” he yelled loudly, using the Ancient Draconic language. There were even a few words from the language of the Abyss mixed within.

Chapter 1306: Pearl of the Temple 2

Bam!!

The Demon Core in his hand exploded instantly, turning into a storm of powder that scattered in the air.

In the Void directly underneath Blue Void, several transparent rings of forces appeared, and from the middle of the forces, a large Dual-Headed Black Dragon, the size of an elephant, flew out.

One of the Dual-Headed Black Dragon’s two mouths glowed with black-red firelight, and while the other had a blue-black chill emanating from the corners of its mouth.

Roar!!!

The gigantic Dual-Headed Black Dragon pounced straight at the statue of the butcher beneath it.

“Haha! An Advanced Undead, you sure know how to get me opponents, Blue Void!!” it responded loudly, pouncing fearlessly.

Bam!!! There was an enormous tremor produced from the clash between the two giants.

Black-red flames shot out of the Black Dragon’s mouth, burning the Butcher’s body mercilessly, but they did not leave a single trace. Similarly, the blue-black chill from the other side was completely ineffective as well.

“Damnit! It’s the type I hate the most, a Reinforced Undead that’s immune to both ice and fire! I demand more compensation this time, Blue Void!!”

“No problem!” Blue Void replied loudly, standing on the Dual-Headed Black Dragon’s back.

“I like a generous employer, haha!!” The Dual-Headed Black Dragon instantly laughed, satisfied.

The Butcher waved his cleaver, slashing down hard at the Black Dragon’s scales and leaving a tiny mark. The Black Dragon immediately lost it. Since both of the elements he was good at would not work, he decided to simply go head-to-head against the Butcher, fighting power with brute power, without using any fancy tricks whatsoever.

While these two giants were having a fierce go at each other on one hand, on the other side, the many Corpses and Vampires had also pounced out of hiding. The Corpses were an evolution of the Zombies, and they had the ghosts’ ability to dematerialize as well as travel through shadows. When they materialized, they also had the powerful defensive ability of Advanced Zombies.

There was a potent poison on their claws, one that was extremely destructive. With it, a serious injury would lead straight to death, and most Corpses were also partly immune to material attacks. Only weapons equipped with spells and effects that contained positive energy could deal them great damage.

The Warriors rushed at them, roaring loudly, and fought against the Vampires and Corpses that had flown into the campsite. The brutal beasts summoned by the Wizards also pounced on them, fighting against the horde of the Undead.

Skeleton Wizards and Zombie Wizards began to appear in the Undead Army opposite them. They unleashed negative energy spells and began to neutralize the human Wizards’ positive energy spells. The only silver lining was that the White Bone Fence could temporarily halt the advance of the Skeletons and Zombies. They tried their best to break the White Bone Fence, but could not fly in for now. Hence, the Warriors only needed to battle against a few Vampires and Corpses.

“Things’re looking bad! All Contractors, get ready!” The old Wizard in mid-air temporarily assumed command.

The Contractors at the core noticed something amiss as well. The Wizards at the outer ring had already given themselves many layers of defense, such as Wizard Armor, Shield Spells, Elemental Resistance Increase, Poison Barrier, Stoneskin Spells, and Lignified Skin. They just put spell after defensive spell, both high-level and low-level, over their bodies.

Boom!

A Contractor could not resist it and summoned his dragon first. The Green Dragon was the size of a horse, and it flew up, lowering its head and spraying out a mouthful of corrosive Dragon's Breath. It half-melted away the heads of two Vampires, and then it reached out wildly with its Dragon Claws. Grabbing two Corpses, it threw its head back and tossed them straight into its mouth, swallowing them whole.

Green Dragons were known for liking poison and negative energy, but to think his Green Dragon would even devour corpses, now that was a dragon with a rare, extreme taste...

The appearance of the Colossal Dragon directly prevented the situation from falling apart.

The Wizards divided themselves into small teams and split up, destroying the Corpses and Vampires that were surging in. Thankfully, they had the protection of all those defensive spells, so only a very few Wizards sustained injuries. The rest retreated from the attacks of the Undead, completely unharmed.

But just then, more Undead appeared in the distance once more. Those were Advanced Undead, armed with all sorts of equipment and weapons. The Advanced Zombies, who clearly had a certain level of intelligence, all rushed toward the campsite, and they actually displayed well-rehearsed martial arts and combat techniques. These were that close to becoming Dark Knights!!

"Advanced Undead!! This is bad!"

A female Contractor Wizard gasped in terror.

The Demon Core in her hand disappeared instantly, and a Red Dragon appeared by her side soundlessly.

Like her, most of the Contractors began to silently summon their dragon companions.

More than ten Colossal Dragons all appeared within the camp, and their enormous Draconic Aura wove together. Rather than resisting each other, they gathered together and shot toward the outside as one.

The Draconic Aura directly suppressed all the Undead nearby, forcing them to slow down by two beats, their power dropping by at least one level. As for the weaker ones, the Soul Flames in their eyes actually began to jump intensely, and they began to sway even as they walked.

“Let’s destroy these filthy things!” The largest Black Dragon pounced out and caught an Advanced Zombie wildly with his claws, tearing it directly with his hands.

And then there were the remaining Green Dragons, Blue Dragons, White Dragons, and Red Dragons. There was even a rare Purple Dragon.

All of the summoned dragons joined the battle.

“Why aren’t you fighting? As a Contractor, you’re one of our most precious fighting forces. You should know that if you and your dragon companion fight for us, you might be able to save a few Warriors’ lives!!” Gergenfor’s voice instantly attracted the gazes of all the Contractors.

When they saw that there was still a Contractor who had not summoned his Colossal Dragon, the Contractors were all slightly unhappy with him.

“Are you still trying to conserve your energy at a crucial moment like this? There really are all sorts of selfish types!” said a Wizard icily.

“Conserving energy?” Gergenfor laughed coldly. “Kevin, didn’t you say that your companion was too strong, and that’s why you’re reluctant to summon it?”

Kevin acted calm, gripping his daughter’s hand.

"I did say that. I'm poor, so I can only summon my companion once. I'm not as rich as you are, that's why I have to leave it until the most important moment."

"Poor? Haha. This isn't the time to be stingy with your expenses, every bit of fighting power will save lives. Here, I'll give you this Level Six Demon Core, is that enough to summon your 'powerful companion'?" Just then, one of the Wizards in mid-air descended from the sky and tossed Kevin a Demon Core impatiently. He truly believed that Kevin did not summon his companion because he lacked summoning materials. He would never have thought that there was another secret behind the scenes.

Kevin accepted it hurriedly.

"This is the summoning resource Master Blue Void gave me. My companion has already gone on ahead, so I'll give you this Demon Core, hurry up and summon yours. For all we know, one more pair of fighting hands may be able to turn the tides," said the old Wizard sincerely.

Kevin's face turned slightly pale as he gripped the Demon Core. This was the first Level Six Demon Core he had ever seen, an Advanced Demon Core. The treasure he had always dreamed of was now in his hands, but he felt as though the Demon Core was scalding his skin, so much so that he could barely hold it.

"What are you waiting for?!" the old Wizard said, hurrying him. On the other side, the Advanced Undead were already approaching. If they arrived and the situation fell apart completely, then it would truly be over.

"I..." Kevin clenched his teeth. All the Contractors had summoned their companions.

Looking at the taunting gazes around him, Kevin finally decided to activate the Summoning Matrix. He tossed out his summoning materials, the powdered Demon Core's tiny particles floating in the air.

Some transparent distorted waves appeared in mid-air.

Under these circumstances, where all the Contractors were required to fight, he no longer had any excuse to conserve his true power. Along the way here, others had sacrificed far too much to protect them, so if he still did not contribute at a time like this, the first ones to be dealt with and removed

would be them. As all the Wizards around him watched glaringly, no matter how reluctant Kevin was, he had no choice but to summon his companion together with the other Contractors. He gripped that Level Six Demon Core tightly in his hand. The sharp edges nearly sliced his palm open.

Whoosh!

A petite White Dragon Whelp appeared before him, in stark contrast with the large, stout, horse-sized Young Blue and Red Dragons summoned by the other Contracts around them.

Among all the dragons, this little White Dragon was the smallest in size and had the weakest aura. It was even looking around curiously, as though it still was not very sure what was happening.

“A White Dragon? Haha, it’s a little White Dragon? How fascinating, so this is that oh-too-powerful Contract Dragon? Doth my eyes deceive me?” Gergenfor immediately started roaring with creepy laughter.

“And this is what you call a powerful dragon that can only be summoned with a Level Six Demon Core? Haha, that’s the biggest joke I’ve ever heard in my life.” Extreme displeasure twinkled in the eyes of one of the old Wizards.

“The Warriors and scouts who sacrificed themselves along the way have practically died for nothing. They died to protect a false Wizard who only knows how to lie, to protect a regular White Dragon that’s merely Level Four, and a trash Level Four Wizard. Both are only Level Four, and yet they enjoyed such high-class treatment for so long. What a combination.”

“Liar! You’re a disgrace to the noble character of the Wizards!”

“Chase him out, get him out of here! Make him fight at the frontlines with those Warriors!”

Several different voices rang out around them. Most of the Wizards just watched coldly, but their icy gazes showed just how ticked off they were.

As for the old Wizard who gave him the Demon Core, the disappointment that flashed through his eyes was even more indescribable. Shaking his head, he glanced at Kevin, then he turned around and walked away.

Kevin looked at the dazed little White Dragon and closed his eyes in despair.

He knew that everything was over. The furious Wizards would never let a liar and pretender like him go without punishment, and Blue Void would never pass up on a way to vent the frustration he had pent up along the way. This was a crucial moment right now, too. Once the battle ended, he and his daughter Maria would surely be dealt the harshest punishment!

Above them, the battle between the Dual-Headed Hell Black Dragon and the Undead Butcher was heating up. Blue Void stood on the Dual-Headed Hell Black Dragon's back, loudly reciting a long and mysterious chant. In his hand, he actually held a shortsword that twinkled with golden light. But it was not golden light, because a close look would reveal that they were actually countless golden glyphs, flowing across the blade. And the chant seemed to be the musical notes activating the shortsword.

Roar!!

The many dragons roared and flapped their wings, taking to the air and pouncing toward the Undead Army behind the Undead Butcher. They began to tear each other apart brutally, the light of the spells from the Zombie, Skeleton, and human Wizards sparkling across the battlefield, lighting up here and extinguishing there.

Fireballs, Acid, the platinum silver light of positive energy— all of them constantly blinked and twinkled. Some of them were immediately extinguished as soon as they appeared, neutralized by the dark fog of negative energy. Many Arcane Art Projectiles leaped into the air in dense waves, there were no fewer than a hundred Projectiles in the storm of them, and they all pounced downward at the same time. Evidently, someone had activated an Advanced Scroll.

Chapter 1307: Treasure 1

With this many Undead here, this place was clearly the center of the Underground City. In other words, it was extremely likely that the Pearl of the Hall was just ahead. The more one contributed at a crucial moment like this, the larger their share of the profits would be.

All of the Wizards did their best to coordinate with their Contract companions, killing many of the Undead, but there were just too many Undead. They surged out of the darkness endlessly.

More than ten of the Contractors' dragons had leaped into the air and joined the battle. Only Kevin's little White Dragon was just staring wide-eyed at the two giant monsters fighting in the air above its head, the Dual-Headed Hell Black Dragon and the Undead Butcher.

"Has it been scared out of its mind?" Gergenfor's mean-spirited voice reached their ears.

Maria's expression twisted, and she gripped her father's hand tightly, glaring angrily at Gergenfor. Although she was extremely disappointed as well, she knew that her father was doing this to protect her.

Kevin tried his best to keep his expression calm, but his ice-cold palm could not deceive the daughter who knew him best.

"Pearl of the Hall!!" someone roared suddenly.

"Grab it!!"

The Wizards and Contractors all looked up at a dark red pearl that had leaped into the air. There seemed to be the vague image of a giant palace in the pearl. More than ten Colossal Dragons all pounced at the pearl. They did not need the Wizards' encouragement and pounced at it greedily without being told to. That was an Advanced Treasure that even Level Eight powerhouses could use! This opportunity may not even come once in a hundred years. There was no way they could let it pass.

"Campas! Meradona, if you guys get that thing for me, I'll give you a piece of a Level Seven Holy Spirit!" roared one of the Red Dragons.

“All the treasures belong to me, Black Giantfang!!” The only Black Dragon roared violently. “For all those who help me, I’ll give them each a drop of Black Dragon Heartblood!!”

The Red Dragon, Betty, and the Black Dragon, Black Giantfang— both of them were the strongest among the Contractors’ Dragons. In an instant, with the two of them as the boundary, the dragons divided themselves into two opposing camps. Desperately, they rushed at the pearl.

When Garen witnessed this scene, he decided to just act stupid. Kevin was actually telling him to fight over a mere Pearl of the Hall, and he still remembered how the last time he had been sent crashing back, all beaten up and dusty. This time, he decided that he was not going to do Kevin any favors anymore. That was why he simply used the Shrinking Bone Technique to return to the size of a Dragon Whelp, and continued to play dumb.

Seeing Kevin’s and Maria’s expression of sorrowful despair, he felt his mood lighten considerably.

Garen glanced at the Pearl of the Hall floating in mid-air and recognized it nonchalantly.

“It’s just a Level Red Pearl of the Hall, only these Level Five and Six minnows would be willing to fight so hard over it. If I wasn’t bound by the terms of the summon...” Before he even finished those thoughts, Garen’s eyes widened suddenly.

That Pearl of the Hall actually began to change its color slowly, starting from dark red and gradually becoming darker and darker, deeper and deeper in color. The hall within it gradually disappeared as well.

“This... Thi-this...! This isn’t a Hall... It’s a Pearl of the Temple!!!” Garen stared, wide-eyed and slack-jawed, as the pearl turned black. Only a Pearl of the Temple, created by a demigod, would change like that.

A wave of ecstasy instantly washed over him. Garen had never thought that he would encounter such a huge opportunity the very first time he responded to a Summon.

How could the value of a Pearl of the Temple be compared to a Pearl of the Hall? Even a thousand or ten thousand of the latter would not match up to the terror of a Pearl of the Temple!!

It was not only him, Blue Void and some of the knowledgeable old Wizards in mid-air had all recognized the Pearl of the Temple for what it was. Their expressions all expressed their wild joy.

“It’s mine! I must get it!” Blue Void’s expression changed, and the golden shortsword in his hand instantly shone with a dark golden light. He shot into the air, flying straight toward the pearl.

All of the Colossal Dragons pounced at it as well, and some old Wizards even brought out the scrolls that they had been saving for last, tearing them open harshly.

There was a huge gathering of thunderclouds and storms, the element of fire spun madly, and the Weave here fell apart in an instant. It finally gave way in the face of such concentrated and large-scale elemental forces.

“This is the too-powerful dragon you were talking about? Haha, Kevin, if your daughter comes to my tent tonight and begs me to help you, I might still consider putting in a good word for you with Master Blue Void...” Gergenfor was standing beside Kevin conceitedly, threatening him.

Barroom!!

There was a buzz, and the ground shook violently.

A piercing dragon’s roar that made their eardrums tremble rose into the air from right under their noses, and clear circular sound ripples were brutally created on the surface of the ground.

Before he could even finish speaking, he saw Garen, who was a little White Dragon just a moment ago, suddenly dart forward. His body expanded, growing rapidly from its initial form as a Dragon Whelp, and instantly turning into an Adult Dragon the size of an elephant. And it did not stop there. His body actually continued to grow, and soon become a giant that was twice the size of a regular Colossal Dragon.

A pair of terrifying white wings covered the sky above the three of them.

“The Pearl of the Temple is mine! It’s all mine!!!” Garen’s wild and violent dragon’s roar brought with it was both immensely intimidating and greedy. His Level Seven Draconic Aura burst forth, but even more terrifying was his speed despite his giant size, so fast that it was completely unimaginable for a regular Adult Dragon. The ground split apart, and the momentum sent Garen shooting up at the Pearl of the Temple in the air.

Along the way, he forcefully pushed past four or five Colossal Dragons that blocked his path.

Bam bam bam!!

Amidst the series of dull thuds as a result of the collisions, there was also the intense sound of bones breaking.

All of the Wizards and Colossal Dragons stared blankly as Garen’s enormous body rushed up to the Pearl of the Temple, quick as lightning. His claw reached for the Pearl.

Compared to him, all the other dragons around him were practically like children. They were sent flying far away by just a light touch, as though they were toys.

All the humans and dragons who had witnessed Garen’s transformation were completely speechless. This change was just far too shocking.

Garen did not only send regular dragons flying, he also knocked away Black Giantfang, the Black Dragon who was the strongest physically. Even he had his bones instantly broken, falling from the sky and crushing a wave of Skeleton Undead.

The Double-Headed Hell Black Dragon and the Undead Butcher were trying to catch up to Garen at first, but they hurriedly stopped when they saw that scene.

Blue Void’s eyelid twitched madly as he watched Garen reach his claw toward the Pearl of the Temple. The enormous wind pressure had actually sent him flying, making him somersault in mid-air a few times. There was no need to describe just how furious he was.

“Level Nine!! This guy is definitely a Level Nine Colossal Dragon!!” he roared in agony. At a time like this, once anyone got the Pearl of the Temple, there was no way to force it out of them!

Swoosh!

The Pearl of the Temple was in his hands, and with one movement of Garen’s enormous body, he had instantly kept it into his Space Earring.

“How lucky, hahaha!!” he laughed wildly. “I’m taking this Pearl now, no one got any objections, right?” He looked around him, only the Double-Headed Hell Black Dragon, Black Giantfang, and the Red Dragon were the strongest ones here. They were all Level Six, but faced with his intimidating aura, all three chose to lower their heads and hold their tongues.

“O Great White Dragon, in order to obtain this treasure, I spent a great deal of manpower and material resources, as well as my precious treasures, sacrificing valiant Warrio...” Before Blue Void could complete his sentence, Garen shut him up with a glare.

“You should be honored that I’m taking your things!” Garen’s deep voice and unreasonable words echoed. “Are you saying I’m taking too much advantage of you?”

“No... No no no, that is not my intention at all...” Blue Void was terrified. The glare from the enormous Colossal Dragon was making his heart shudder like mad.

If the dragon were to fly off the handle here and kill them all, destroying their bodies and all the evidence, no one would even know that there had been a Pearl of the Temple here. They would definitely be in trouble then.

“As long as you get it!” Garen nodded, satisfied. He finally glanced at the last Undead Butcher and saw that thing actually had a certain degree of intelligence. It was currently creeping back into the darkness behind it carefully.

Are you kidding me? That was a Level Nine Colossal Dragon, even if it was one of the weaker White Dragons, it was still a Level Nine!

Wherever you went, a Level Nine would be a higher-up equivalent to an Elder, even in Snow City and the Grey Shadow Parliament, they would still be honored at the very top. It was this powerful, and a Dragon to boot! The only thing they could achieve by staying behind was suicide, nothing else.

“Trying to run, are we?!” Garen grinned.

Although this Undead Butcher did not have any special abilities, its Ice and Fire Reinforcement, as well as its powerful regeneration abilities, were already great assets, and it might work well as a subordinate. It just so happened that Garen also specialized in Necromancy spells. Even though no one knew it, he was already a Level Five Wizard.

With one flap of his wings, Garen pounced directly at the Undead Butcher.

This creature at the peak of Level Six, who had just fought against the Double-Headed Hell Black Dragon, was instantly spooked into turning tail and running away. But Garen pounced on it from behind like an eagle pouncing at a chick, and pressed it directly to the ground, standing on its back so that it could not move.

The so-called Ice and Fire Reinforcement was nothing more than a joke in the face of Garen’s pure strength and speed. It was true, he could not really do anything against advanced space spells, but he could deal with creatures like these, who were vulnerable to brute force, quite easily.

“Let me go...!! I’ll give you a huge treasure!!” roared the Undead Butcher loudly, struggling desperately. But the two dragon claws had it pinned tightly against the ground, and it could not move at all.

“Treasure?” Garen needed cash right now, so he was instantly tempted by that word.

“Hand over your Soul Core. I can choose to believe you.”

“No, you can’t do that...!” yelled the Undead Butcher loudly. “I can give you the treasure in exchange for my freedom.”

“No way! I don’t like having someone haggle with me.” Garen rejected it point-blank.

The Undead Butcher still tried to struggle, but Garen immediately crashed one claw into it lightly.

There was an enormous rumble, and the Young Dragons nearby who had rushed over immediately felt their eyelids twitch at the sight.

A deep and huge crater had formed on the impenetrable skin on the Undead Butcher's back, like metal sinking down in the center. Add that to the unbelievably loud cracking sound, and they all knew its bones had been broken...

It was fine for the Undead Butcher to take that hit, but if that blow had landed on the body of any dragon, including Black Giantfang who had just crawled back onto his feet, they could not guarantee that they would be able to survive the one swipe of that claw.

"White Dragon... Do you know who I am? Lowly White Dragon!!" Suddenly, a rough voice reached their ears.

The Double-Headed Hell Black Dragon flapped his wings, flying over to them.

"You, a mere White Dragon, dare rob me of the item I have set my sights on? Looks like the White Dragon Mountain has been peaceful for too long, so long that you have forgotten under whose wing you are protected!!" roared the Double-Headed Hell Black Dragon in considerable frustration and anger as he flew over to them.

Garen was discussing conditions with the Undead Butcher and had yet to come to a decision when they heard the whining from behind him.

"A Double-Headed Hell Black Dragon?" He remembered now, the White Mountain Dragon was unlike the other dragons', its base was in Hell, or the place the Wizards called Purgatory. It was all thanks to the Black Dragons that they could find their standing in Purgatory and obtain a large enough space to live.

Chapter 1308: Treasure 2

“White Dragon Mountain? What does that have to do with me?” Garen grinned. “Sadly, I don’t have any relation with White Dragon Mountain... so I won’t be troubled in any way. You, on the other hand, may be in big trouble very soon...” His gaze turned cold, staring straight at the Double-Headed Hell Black Dragon that was flying toward him.

His gaze made the latter shudder and stop in his tracks, afraid to continue further.

“Dare you kill me? My father is the leader of the Hell Dragons! If he finds out about this, he definitely won’t let you go!!” The other guy was feeling slightly nervous now.

“Let’s gang up on him! He’s just a Level Nine, if we all jump on him, we could even crush him to death!!” Not far away, Black Giantfang yelled out encouragements.

Right now, the Undead Butcher was being suppressed, and the large Undead Army was retreating slowly as well. It showed that the control of this army had a very direct correlation to the Undead Butcher.

Without the pressure from the Undead, everyone’s confidence and spirits had returned now.

Garen continued to apply pressure on the Undead Butcher, smiling coldly as he stared at the Young Dragons and Wizards who were slowly surrounding him. In the distance, a Purple Dragon was already preparing to unleash a powerful spell, at least Level Seven according to the forces. Evidently, it was using every ounce of power it had.

These little runts actually dare to defy him?

This was making Garen slightly impatient. Right now, he was already completely immune to Level Nine direct damage spells, and the effects of any status ailments were also drastically weakened, such that they were practically useless. His own actual combat power was already equal to the strongest physical Warrior in the history of the White Dragon Clan.

Only Space-Time Spells that were Level Eight or above could prove some disruption to him. Other than that, the only way left was to fight him with brute physical strength.

As for fighting with brute strength... With his eighty-point peak-level stats, forget these Young Dragons who were merely at Levels Five or Six, even their Adult Dragon elders could only act as cannon fodder in front of Garen.

"Looks like I'll have to kill everyone who knows about this, huh..." Garen's malicious gaze made most of the dragons shudder in fear. Their instincts told them that if they continued to offend him, they and the other dragons would probably die before they even reached their summon time limit.

In the distance, Blue Void stood on the Double-Headed Hell Black Dragon's back. The dark golden shortsword in his hand was still emitting a faint golden light, but he had clearly lost his confidence. This sword was a pinnacle Level Nine Enchanted Weapon, but unless it was wielded by a Level Nine fighter, to try and fight a Level Nine Colossal Dragon with it... would be equivalent to the difficulty faced by those mortals challenging the gods in the legends of old.

"Milord, perhaps we can borrow this Colossal Dragon's power to investigate the entire Underground City thoroughly," said an old Wizard softly, his voice transmitted into Blue Void's ears. "We probably can't get the Pearl of the Temple back, but if we want to cut our losses as much as possible and reduce the risks, we can just ask him to help us explore the Underground City. It's the Underground City where we found the Pearl of the Temple, after all, so I believe that he would be more than willing to help us. After all, he's also one of the dragon companions summoned by our Contractors."

"We can threaten him with his Contractor companion," said Blue Void softly, his voice cold. He was still sore about it, that was a Pearl of the Temple! If he could get his hands on it, he could definitely rise to Level Eight immediately, and his soul might also benefit greatly from it. It would be extremely helpful in his quest for Level Nine in the future. To just watch it fall into the hands of this White Dragon that randomly showed up from nowhere...

"Please, don't!" the old Wizard advised him hurriedly. "If the Contractor does, this Colossal Dragon can just use the power of the Contract to return to where he came from, leaving this place. He can't harm his Contractor himself, but if we were to get provoked and kill his Contractor, he'll be free of all inhibitions, and will become even harder to deal with! To us, his Contractor is a positive asset!"

Blue Void lowered his head reluctantly. The truth was he understood all that in theory, but no matter what, he could not calm his heart down. His biggest target for this trip into the Underground City was that Pearl of the Temple, but to think this would be the final result!

On his side, after Garen used his Intimidation Aura to pressure all the dragons into staying quiet, he accepted the Soul Core that the Undead Butcher finally handed up. He left his Soul Energy Aura on it and instantly felt much better. He had made the right decision in coming here, because not only did he get a Pearl of the Temple, he even obtained a decent Undead lackey.

Glancing at the dragons and humans who had gathered together at the plaza nearby, Garen mused for a moment and then turned his gaze to Kevin and his daughter. After all, he was the dragon companion that Kevin summoned here, so as long as Kevin was here, at times like these he had no choice but to fulfill his Contractor's requests and conditions.

"Can you make yourself smaller?" he asked, releasing the Undead Butcher.

"No... I'm naturally this size," replied the Undead Butcher honestly. He was, by nature, bloodthirsty, fond of rotting meat, and honest.

Crawling up from the ground, he felt that the bones broken by the attack from Garen's claw earlier had not healed yet, so his whole body felt lopsided, and it was not a very good feeling at all. Grumbling, he began to capture the Undead that had been killed, lying on the floor, and tossed them into his mouth, chewing them roughly. As he devoured more Undead materials, his injuries began to heal quickly as well.

"Then you just stay away and get me more valuable things, treasures or gems and the like. I want them, the more the better," Garen instructed him. Now that he had a local leader under his command, it was only natural that he would try to make as much of it as he could.

"Oh... What counts as valuable? Edible things?" asked the Undead Butcher in a quiet voice.

"Didn't you mention a huge treasure just now?" Garen was speechless.

“Yeah, there are all sorts of precious and delicious ingredients and food in there. They’re all very high in level, and I want to eat them all the time, but I’m too scared to get too close...” replied the Butcher honestly.

“Even you’re too scared to get too close?” Garen was slightly shocked. “What’s guarding it? Tell me with your soul.”

The Butcher hurriedly shut his mouth and used his soul to communicate instead. The Wizards and other dragons nearby sighed at the waste, since this was clearly the key information. To think that there was still information about a possible lode of wealth, it definitely was worth coming to this Underground City.

Garen and the Undead Butcher quickly exchanged some information.

Luckily, the two of them were communicating with their souls, so it was very fast. Instantly, a large amount of information regarding that treasure appeared in Garen’s brain.

“An Underground Thane? A Level Eight creature?” Garen found that slightly difficult to handle.

An Underground Thane is the title of a giant beetle-type creature. Legend had it that it migrated here from the Earth Element Plane, and it naturally had the ability to drill through the earth quickly, as well as to control the element of earth. Although its destructive power was only Level Eight, its ability to escape was much stronger than many Level Nine powerhouses, so it was known as the strongest survivalist.

If it could not win a battle, it would just drill into the ground. Be it granite or marble, nothing posed an obstacle to it. As long as it was something like stone or metal, the Underground Thane could instantly escape through it.

But at the same time, this creature was also the best and most precious scout when it came to searching for all sorts of mineral ores.

A treasure that would keep an Underground Thane there without leaving would surely be worth quite a bit.

Garen's thoughts whirled in his head, and he instructed the Undead Butcher to leave this place, so the latter retreated into the darkness and vanished. As for Garen himself, he flew back to the rest of the crowd and blew away the Warriors standing in his path with one flap of his wings. Finally, he walked up to Kevin.

Gradually, his enormous body began to shrink rapidly. From its initial size, twice that of an elephant, his body quickly shrank until it was the size and length of a regular Young White Dragon. He did not return to his Dragon Whelp form, as this regular body size was his most stable and energy-efficient state.

As he walked up to Kevin, he saw that Kevin was keeping his expression calm, but there was an irrepressible glee in his eyes.

"Contractor, the compensation you gave isn't even enough for me to clean my teeth with," said Garen, annoyed. "The last time, you canceled the summon halfway and nearly caused me serious injury. If this ever happens again, I'll eat you!"

Only then did Kevin understand why the White Dragon refused to fight in the beginning. If it were not for the appearance of the treasure, the Pearl of the Temple, this guy would probably still be acting dumb. All Kevin could do was smile wryly.

"That's my fault... Please accept my sincerest apologies, O Powerful Garen. But haven't you already obtained the biggest prize this time?"

"That's why I have generously decided to forgive you this time," said Garen with a cold harrumph. "But next time you'll need at least a Level Six Demon Core to summon me!"

He had seen that Level Six Demon Core in Kevin's hands.

He had reaped some great rewards this time, and that put him in a very good mood. With one Pearl of the Temple in hand, he would have earned a killing even if he did not continue on. By initial estimates, the Pearl of the Temple could give him at least a hundred potential points. If he absorbed it slowly, he could even obtain a new Soul Ring just for once! This was the product of a Demigod powerhouse condensing all their divinity at their deathbed, so naturally, it was not that simple an item. It would be even better if Garen could understand that wisp of divinity hidden within, it might rapidly speed up his path to the Demigod level.

“Alright, I need to rest. If I’m free, you can summon me.” Garen tossed Kevin those parting words and flew straight into the darkness.

In his wake, Blue Void and the others just exchanged glances wordlessly.

The Double-Headed Hell Black Dragon roared once in deep dissatisfaction.

“I wanna go back and tell Father!! That damned White Dragon!” he yelled out angrily through their contract’s spiritual connection.

Blue Void was extremely unwilling to give up too.

“Since that guy has the guts to do something like this, that must prove that he’s not afraid of the consequences! I bet your actions won’t have much of an effect.”

“Right now, I get frustrated just looking at a White Dragon!” The Double-Headed Hell Black Dragon’s gaze swept past the other dragons, and the few White Dragons among them trembled under his glare.

“Perhaps we can find out some information about that White Dragon from before through these White Dragons. I heard that Contractor mention his name just now, it’s Garen.” Blue Void’s eyes twinkled.

“Garen? I’ll go ask.”

This idea had occurred to the Hell Black Dragon and the other Dragons, so Black Giantfang and the Red Dragon Betty both dragged their bodies along the ground until they had surrounded the few White Dragons among their midst.

All of them stared at the White Dragons maliciously.

“Garen... I know him, we all do.” One of the White Dragons smiled bitterly. “He’s the strongest prodigy in our clan, and he’s already this strong even though he’s not even five years old yet. It’s practically unbelievable.”

“The strongest prodigy? Are you saying that he’s a Dragon Whelp who’s not even five years old?!!” Black Giantfang exclaimed in disbelief.

“That’s right...” said the stockiest of those White Dragons helplessly.

When they saw that scene, all of the dragons and humans took a sharp intake of breath.

What did that mean!? If he was already this strong and had already reached Level Nine at five years old, then wouldn’t he be a definite shoo-in for a Demigod powerhouse in the future??

“Could he be Tiamat’s God-Favored?!” said the old Great Wizard in disbelief.

“No... As far as I know, Garen is not God-Favored, he has never been baptized by the Dragon God,” explained a White Dragon.

“He will be soon,” sighed the old Wizard.

Instantly, everyone understood what he meant.

Just how impressive was the talent Garen just revealed? The moment someone from the race of their followers displayed such peak-level genius, no god would be stupid enough to let this go. They would all make sure to tighten their grip on such a powerhouse.

This was the best candidate for them to groom as a Subordinate God!! For all they knew, this would signal the rise of another Lower God in the future!

Some of the more open-minded Wizards could not help but think of that.

“We can’t offend him...” Blue Void’s voice was extremely dry... A future Demigod, and a definite God-Favored... If anything happened to such a being, Tiamat’s God-Favoreds would instantly and desperately rain hell on Dragon Mountain!

Chapter 1309: Gain 1

In the underground city, the battle in the square ended as the team had temporarily halted to treat wounded members while the wizards resumed their meditation.

But there was an odd, peculiar ambiance clouding the team.

All of this originated from the tent where Kevin and his daughter resided. Blue Void and a few Great Wizards would throw their glances to Kevin’s tent from time to time

The largest piece of treasure was grabbed by that evil, white dragon. The remaining people did not obtain even the least bit of share hence one could understand their sore disappointment, but they dared not breathe a word given Garen’s overly brutal abilities.

Inside the tent.

Garen sat in the middle with his legs crossed. Kevin and his daughter, Maria, sat on the side preparing his meal.

“So, you’re saying that after being here for a few years, apart from some undead materials, you only encountered the Pearl of the Temple as some sort of treasure?” Garen asked, feeling a loss of words.

“Indeed,” Kevin smiled bitterly.

“This underground city is simply too huge,” Maria muttered begrudgingly.

"It's true that it's huge..." Garen could also sense the underground city's complexity that it even possessed a Pearl of the Temple of Demigods. Still waters do run deep...

He was actually considering to stop meddling now.

However, he thought of the wizard tower that was still not within reach due to limited finances. The Wizard Tower was needed to break through to level five Arcane Technique for isolated research, as well as using its powers to execute research on the dimensional leap. That would require a large number of expenses, perhaps the underground city before him was an opportunity.

"I want you to accompany me to a place," Garen said suddenly.

The moment he spoke, Kevin and his daughter instantly knew which place he was referring to. They had overheard a little of the conversation between Garen and that Undead Butcher.

"Are we, a little weak?" Kevin was helpless.

"Yes, you're too weak but with protection from this team, it wouldn't pose much of a problem," Garen dully replied. "I believe the team would be glad to venture into a place with great treasure."

He needed to get to the bottom of the situation regarding the treasure, otherwise, he might be sent back once the summon time limit is up. It was unknown whether the team would summon him back again.

"That should not be a problem," Kevin believed that nobody would reject at the mention of treasure.

As the decision has been made, Kevin on behalf of Garen stepped out to discuss the plan with Blue Void and the rest. Blue Void shared the same views and reached a mutual agreement with Kevin without wasting any words.

After resting for a while more, the team headed towards the direction pointed by Garen with the Undead Butcher in the lead. The Undead Butcher actually has a good ability in controlling a few advanced vampires. The advanced vampires, in turn, controlled a large number of mid to low-level

undead creatures. These were the same creatures that attacked the campsite earlier but were now the team's main forces to sweep off enemies.

With a large group of undead high on alert, any small-scale battle was settled without needing help from the campsite team. Any wounded and death could be replenished through summoning and this resulted in the campsite advancing at more than doubled the speed.

Without much hindrance, they hustled to the destination mentioned by the Undead Butcher.

It was the second day's mid-noon, and not a ray of light shone in the underground city. The wizards themselves only had a pocket watch to tell the time.

Blue Void and the rest finally arrived before a large, black water lake. Reaching the lakeside, the Undead Butcher ceased his footsteps, hesitating to move forward.

"Master, it's just up front," he transmitted his voice to Garen through soul telepathy.

The dirt around the black lake was black and soft. There were a number of various sizes pit holes around similar to an ant's nest as if some bugs dug the dirt out.

Garen flew out of the campsite and landed beside the Undead Butcher. He looked towards the lake.

"What a heavy scent of death..." His heart sank, and he could indistinctly feel the energy turbulence from deep within the lake.

His dragon eye looked far towards the distance, and at the furthest depth of the lake, a white light soared into the sky. That light source traveled in light years that even Garen could feel his skin scorching just standing by the lake.

"What a powerful energy!" He was solemn. This energy turbulence was definitely a level nine.

“You guys stay here. I’ll go take a look!” He said to the team. It should not be a problem for a dragon to temporarily leave the contractor for not more than a day.

He spread his wings and flew. His body expanded in size and swooshed in lightning speed towards the exploding light source.

Before Blue Void, Kevin and rest could respond, he disappeared out of sight.

The black lake was as vast as the ocean.

A flutter of Garen’s wings brought him several kilometers in front yet he was still unable to see the end of the lake. The lake water beneath him was smelly and as thick as mud,

As the distance grew closer, he could clearly see the source of the turbulence.

It was a large, four-tailed scorpion, wielding its sharp tails. A young man with dark hair and purple eyes was standing beside it.

The four-tailed scorpion was longer than a hundred meters. Its four tails swung overwhelmingly and made a deep pit wherever it hit.

The man was holding a large sword, and his other hand was burning a purple flame.

Both parties were not moving fast. The man looked tired, it was obvious that the battle had gone on for a while now.

The large sword could automatically expand and stab, while the purple flame could interchange between a large net, spear or javelin, disrupting the scorpion from far range.

Beside them laid a huge beetle the size of an elephant that had died long ago. This must be the thane mentioned by the Undead Butcher...

The sound of Garen's fluttering wings attracted the attention of both parties.

The four-tailed scorpion swiftly retreated by a few steps and attempted to escape into the lake.

Wham!

Garen pounced over, one of his wings struck the four-tailed scorpion. The thunderous collision rumbled and fumbled the scorpion, making it rolled on the ground a few rounds before getting up in a daze as if it was knocked out of its senses.

"Where's the treasure? My treasure!" Garen's dragon eyes stared at the two fellows. They were obviously at level nine but as they were battling for a while now, it was the best time to reap the bargain.

"Treasure?" The man gazed back in bafflement. "White Dragon, you're here in time. Help me to finish this thing off and I will reward you with a level eight demon core!"

His purple flame blazed, and a clear purple holy emblem emerged in the air.

Garen's hair raised when he saw this holy emblem.

This guy was a God-Favored!

He dreaded anything God related.

God-Favored may not be very strong but they have a special ability which was called Clone of God... in other words, they could summon a God's clone into their bodies. Their abilities would temporarily arch the peak of the mortal world.

Therefore, nobody would offend a God-Favored, no matter how low of a level they were. This person was at least a level nine God-Favored. No one would dare offend such a being.

Garen was left with no choice with the calling from the God-Favored. As he dared not offend him, he could only lend a hand. He was about to go after the four-tailed scorpion when a familiar sound wave came to ear.

“Help me! We are the same kind! You can’t leave me to die!!” The four-tailed scorpion’s screeching voice stabbed into his mind.

This fella!!

Garen was in for a headache.

The four-tailed scorpion was a Void being and a Void Demon Lord with high intelligence! He would have never thought that he would come across a battle between a void existence and a God-Favored in an underground city.

“How dare you kill an underground guard placed by my master, unforgivable!” The God-Favored man declared solemnly.

He was referring to the thane beetle that was dead on the ground. This thing had a master. Garen was fortunate that he was not the first to take care of this thing himself.

Now the problem was how to attend to the matters concerning these two.

The four-tailed scorpion was stronger than the God-Favored, but it must be wary of his final trump card which was Clone of God hence its only thought was to flee.

Garen thought quickly and made a call. Its large dragon body lunged towards the four-tailed scorpion.

“Die, blasphemer! Die!”

He dived over threateningly, his fangs and his claws spread open. His large, dragon tail whipped out heavily...

Wham!!

The God-Favored was caught by surprise, flying away as he was struck hard by the tail and was briefly knocked out of consciousness. Garen spun around swiftly and opened his mouth and bit the man on his waist. Crack!!

It was all over...

"You...!!" The God-Favored's face of disbelief vanished in Garen's white dragon breath. He did not think that Garen would attack him.

"Hahaha! He must have stayed below the surface for too long that he's not even wary about his surroundings!!" The four-tailed scorpion burst out laughing in delight.

"If it were a God-Favored just a level below god then you'd be in big trouble. It's a shame that this fellow was only a regular Holy Knight. He even dared to forge a holy emblem."

Garen chewed the guy into pieces and spit him out. He did not want to eat him. He might have killed him, but the God behind him would not put this to rest. There sure would be trouble in the future, but this has nothing to do with him. Only a God-Favored could transmit the scene to God prior to his death, while a regular Holy Knight could only do so with a special technique. When that happened though, they would be after the four-tailed scorpion that killed the thane.

"What's next? I saved you, so how should you repay this debt of gratitude?" Garden looked at the four-tailed scorpion.

As a level nine giant dragon, he could crush any beings at the same level. Garen was confident he could take down any non-dragon species of the same level. It was not him only, any giant dragons would have the same confidence.

"My name is Manfey, and I have been reproducing here for over a thousand years. I have a large group under me. What sort of repayment are you looking at?" The four-tailed scorpion started to bargain,

"You and I are beings of the Mother Stream Void, hence you must have heard about the God-Lure Operations, right? I can recommend you to my monarch to have you participate in the operations."

"God-Lure Operations?" Garen frowned.

"You didn't know?" The four-tailed scorpion cried out loud in exaggeration. This person was so strong, yet he was not aware of such an important operation.

"Why don't you tell me about it?" Garen swept his glance over the God-Favored's corpse. He retained his composure after he confirmed that nothing was out of the ordinary.

He was bound to go against God sooner or later, so killing now or later would not make much of a difference. He was just a God-Favored after all.

"Our alliance has teamed up with this world's Dragon of Disaster. Using the strongest existence in the mortal world as a threat, we lure the Clones of Gods to descend and kill them off to gradually weaken them," the four-tailed scorpion explained briefly. "The divinity obtained from killing the clones will be made into a Bottle of Holy Blood. I'm here to create a special trap using the treasure here."

"I have not been in contact with the Alliance for a long time now," Garen explained. "So, you're saying that you intentionally lure this fellow down?"

"No way!?" The four-tailed scorpion blurted with two of its clamps kicking about in high emotions, "I am a noncombatant!"

"Dragon of Disaster?" Garen paid attention to this phrase.

"Yes... a group led by the three Dragons of Disasters, Ann, Jessyca, and Lucy. Right, if you were to participate, you get a share of the Bottle of Holy Blood. Participate or not, that is still a Bottle of Holy Blood that could strengthen the soul!"

“Ann?...” Garen’s heart skipped a beat, “you’re saying that one of the leaders of the Dragons of Disaster group is called Ann?”

“Yes, is there a problem?” The four-tailed scorpion was puzzled, “You know this Dragon of Disaster?”

Garen did not reply.

“Can you talk about this situation related to Ann?”

“Situation? You should really exchange information with the alliance,” the four-scorpion said helplessly, “alright, alright, but I don’t know much.”

A pile of information then flowed into Garen’s mind. It was all about Ann’s situation and information as well as contents of the recent God-Lure Operations.

The operations were successful in some ways as many clones just a level beneath God were lured down and taken care of. This angered many of the churches, bringing the feud between the two parties to a next level.

Ann, a dragon that has engulfed over a hundred billion lives, Dragon of Disaster, Master of Time and Dark Shadow that died 4,600 years ago. There were rumors that she had not died but was hiding in an abyss. Ever since she lost the battle between God of Shadow and Time, she purposely lurked in the dark, concealing her existence from all beings. As the strongest existence amongst the Dark Shadow Dragons, she was once the most beneficiary contender for the divinity of time and shadow but she failed and transformed into a Dragon of Disaster, the energy source of destruction and massacre.

“Dark Shadow Dragon...” Garen suddenly understood why Ann helped him in the first place...

“You have an aura of Pearl of the Temple on you, you must have gotten it then? How lucky. I will not give you such a treasure then. I will instead, reward you with this.” The four-tailed scorpion tossed an item and something black rolled over to Garen.

Garen grabbed the item with his claw. It was a black metal bracelet the size of a human. He could only use it as a ring.

"This is?"

"A God-Favored Detector. It also has a dimensional communicating function. It could penetrate dimensions and communication with the alliance. There's also some information on how to kill the beings of this world and absorb their energy. Killing beings between our two worlds enable us to obtain their energy. This is the most basic energy source. In simpler terms, the more you kill, the stronger you get!" The four-tailed scorpion concluded, "alright now, more is in there. Take your time to analyze it, I'll make a move first!"

He quickly shrunk and snuck into the black lake before vanishing.

Garen kept the bracelet and searched around the corpse pieces on the ground, finding two rings with demonic attributes. He then looked around the surroundings and flew off when there was nothing more to be found.

"The more I kill, the stronger I will become?" Garen flipped through the contents in the bracelet while on flying on his way back. This thing was similar to a mini computer, there were all sorts of information in it.

The main thing was how to crystallize an Enneahedron crystal core.

An Enneahedron was the source for Mother Stream Void beings in obtaining this world's energy.

The way to crystallizing was simple. Just killing a level two being and using its soul as material, could create an Enneahedron. It was naturally evolutionary which it could continue to strengthen the main body's ability as it grew.

He could not be bothered with questions by Blue Void and the rest and went into the tent directly to analyze it carefully, leaving the nitty-gritty to Kevin and his daughter to manage.

He happened to have a Soul Crystal which fulfilled the requirement of creating an Enneahedron.

Following instructions, he extracted the soul and compressed the Soul Power, laying down a simple yet profound course of dimensional formation.

It wasn't long when an Enneahedron crystal core appeared in his hand.

Garen looked at the Enneahedron in his hand.

It looked similar to a normal Enneahedron crystal. It was colorless and transparent, looking insignificant.

He pressed the Enneahedron on his chest.

Hiss... the Enneahedron automatically mounted into the scales on his chest, becoming a natural ornament. Garen clicked his tongue in wonder.

He could not yet tell what this thing was used for.

Garen pondered for a while, and let the thing absorb the remaining Soul Crystal. There were no changes.

The Enneahedron had a few stages. There would be a new change once it achieved qualitative changes. Garen was not in a hurry. He took out the Pearl of the Temple, which was the real highlight.

He did not plan to consume it as a single-use item, but rather absorb it gradually.

This gradual absorption was enough for him to add another Soul Ring. A Soul Ring was born through five Soul Seeds. Although it was not as solid as a Soul Ring from a foundation built step by step, this speed was faster than him realizing himself.

He was already at the red Soul Ring stage. Another Soul Ring could perhaps elevate him to the third stage of Heptachromic, at the level of yellow Soul Ring.

Storing the Pearl of the Temple, he swallowed it into his tummy to slowly absorb it in. Garen could feel his surroundings contorting. He was still in the tent moments ago and he suddenly appeared on a deserted, bleak grassland.

Two pure White Dragon Guards were crouching not far off for a rest. Hearing the noise, they got up.

“You’re back?” The Dragon Guard exclaimed with joy.

“Uh huh, how long has it been?” Garen nodded.

“It’s been three days. We are currently at the north grassland near to Snow City. Passing a few more villages and we’ll see Snow City’s territory,” Ken answered.

Adjusting his mood, Garen gazed in the direction of Snow City. It was afternoon.

“Let’s go and continue the journey. Perhaps we’d be able to spend the night at Snow City.”

“Yes,” Annie and Ken did not have any objections.

The three White Dragons soared high up in the sky and flew away.

Among the nestled hills and countless mountains, a grand city stood on the highest peak, overlooking the mountain range.

A sea of clouds drifted beneath the city.

The afternoon sunlight painted the pure white city in red. Various flying dragons hovered around the city. Ear piercing howls and roars rattled eardrums from time to time.

The sun resided on the left of the city and was descending slowly.

The three White Dragons including Garen flew to this city. Viewing down from above the sea of clouds, they felt a wonderous feeling looking at the glowing, majestic city. They felt as though as they were flying towards a legendary, ancient city.

On the right of the city, was a high tower carved with a huge golden dragon head. Countless workers were hanging over the dragon head by ropes tied to themselves while they were in labor.

A silver airship measuring over a few hundred meters long swept past beneath Garen and the two White Dragons, sneaking into the clouds and heading towards the city. The passengers on the airship looked up to observe the three White Dragons at close distance.

The side of the vessel was hung with air-dried, white furs. A sculpture of a seductive woman was at the front of the ship.

Whizz!!

Out of a sudden, the space on Garen's left side began to contort. A large amount of air compressed into the core of a circular area, surging wildly into it before rumbling.

Puff!

Countless air currents spewed out.

As the spurting air current dispersed, a metallic huge ball in a dusty color emerged in the air. It rotated slowly like a terrestrial globe, structured on top of it were densely complicated mechanics. A white halo orbited it like a planetary ring.

The ball was a product of Alchemy, at over a thousand meter in diameter, heading straight to Snow City.

A few figures flew out from the Snow City to welcome and receive it.

“What a wondrous and grand city,” Annie who was beside Garen gasped in admiration.

“I’m seriously considering living here,” Ken smiled.

“It’s a shame that we’d probably not be welcomed,” Garen shook his head. “Let’s go, faster now.”

The three White Dragons hastened their flight to the city.

Without any examination process, they penetrated a thin layer of transparent film without any hindrance when entering the city within a thousand-meter range. Garen passed through the city’s towering walls and descended on a landing spot by the city.

Further up was the attacking range of the center towers. Regardless if it was courtesy or by warning, they were not permitted to fly in the city and could only travel on foot.

Snow City was famous for its crowd of Wizard Towers in the city center. Over a hundred Wizard Towers were built in the city center, concealed by five, six thousand-meter high city walls. Outsiders would not be able to peek in.

The only tower that the city walls could not conceal was the Silver Tower.

It was also the same tower with the sculpture of a dragon head in progress. The ten thousand meters-high tower peaked the clouds. It was eye-catching being the only, standing tower in the whole of Snow City.

It was empty all around when they descended. A few wizard apprentices at the landing spot came up to welcome them.

“This is the descending spot for the dragon races. We have received permission of your descending. Please rest at Dragon Urban Area number 187. Someone has already reserved a room for three of you.”

The apprentice that spoke was a beautiful and innocent-looking young girl. She looked to be cultured, catering to their taste. Apparently, it was not a rumor that giant dragons favor innocent princesses.

“Noted. How do we get to the Dragon Urban Area?”

Garen asked casually.

“This is a guide. Upon activating it, you need not worry about getting lost in the city,” the female apprentice handed over a small round button in pale gold. The button was magnetic as upon contact, it immediately attached to Garen’s scales.

A pale blue cursor appeared before his sight. The striking cursor was in a shape of a guiding arrow.

“How convenient,” Garen sighed in admiration.

“Who helped us to book a room?” Annie was curious, “since we’ve never been here before?”

Garen smiled without saying a word. Apart from Soaring Wing King, he could not think of anyone else who would reserve a room for them. He was sure that Soaring Wing King would be in contact with him very soon after they settled down.

He really needed to establish a Wizard Tower as soon as possible or else he would not dare to investigate the divinity. Once the divinity was dissected for research, it was possible that God would detect his location and punished him from above.

Without a screen to isolate the Divine Power, this high-level research could not be done.