

Shota 631

Chapter 631 Feeding

Two days later, we arrived at our destination.

This place was a town called Tide Town, which was the closest town to the Bald Mountain that the wyverns were gathering in.

When we arrived at the town, we could see that there weren't that many people here.

That was because they already knew about the wyverns and there were many people who had evacuated.

Even when we came in through the gates, the guards that were there warned us about this place.

Though they didn't say it directly, they were clearly hinting for us to leave this place as soon as possible.

But we didn't since we were meeting people here.

When we came to the place that the message told us to come to, we met a group of cloaked figures that waved for us to come in. This group had the same cloaks as Shadow Five and she even appeared in person to confirm that this was indeed the group that we were supposed to meet.

This house that they had brought us into was a fancy one that clearly belonged to a rich person, but here they were using it without a single care.

It once again made it clear just how rich the fourth prince was.

I already knew this since I had information from the game, but seeing it in real life was something else.

After we came in, these people went to another room to bring out several chests.

After putting these chests down, the one that seemed to be the leader came forward to say, "Count Zwein, these are the items that you have requested. Other than this, his highness has instructed us to stay here and assist you in this matter."

The others all nodded before giving slight bows to me.

It seemed that for them, this was already considered a great amount of respect for a person.

After this, they just waited there as if they were waiting for orders from me.

With an awkward smile on my face, I said, "I'll need some help carrying these things out of town. What I'm going to use these things with won't be able to come into the town, so we'll need to bring these things out of the town."

I could see that they were looking at me as if they were confused even though I couldn't see their faces under the cloaks.

As for my group, they had bitter smiles on their faces.

Though they had no idea what was in these chests or what I would do with them, they knew what I was referring to which made them reveal a bitter smile.

Then there was Shadow Five who had disappeared after I had said this.

It seemed like she couldn't face her companions after I had mentioned this.

She didn't know how to face them without giving away the truth, but even then...it would be hard for them to believe.

So she took the easy way out by running away.

Though they were confused as to what I was referring to, they still brought the chests to a carriage that was behind this house. It seemed that they had already prepared everything for me.

With this carriage, we were able to easily leave the town since it had the mark of one of the local nobles on it. With that mark, the guards let us out without a single question.

Once we were out of the town, I had them drive the carriage away from the town before stopping at the side of the road.

I waved my hand and pulled out a whistle that I suddenly blew into that didn't seem to make any noise at all.

But it didn't take long before powerful winds started blowing across us.

When the cloaked figures looked up, they were shocked to find the wyvern that was flying there above us.

These were elite personal guards that the fourth prince had sent, so they didn't hesitate at all to surround me as the leader gave orders, "Take the count away and ensure that he remains safe. The rest of us will stay here to cover for him."

It seemed like they were about to attack the wyvern, so I quickly stopped them and said, "Wait, it's not an enemy."

They all looked at me like they were wondering what I was talking about, but I just confirmed that it indeed wasn't an enemy. Once the wyvern landed, I slowly let them approach the wyvern and pet it just like the others had done.

Of course, the wyvern had also demanded another squirrel carcass out of me that I quickly handed over to it.

When they were finally certain that the wyvern wouldn't do anything to it, they turned to look at me.

Even without seeing the faces of these cloaked figures, I could already guess how they were looking at me.

I just ignored them as I had Cecilia and the others bring the chest over.

Once they brought them over, I opened up one of the chests to reveal a piece of wood.

This was a normal looking piece of wood that didn't seem like there was anything special about it, but I picked it up and brought it over to the wyvern.

The wyvern looked at me with a look of confusion, as if it was asking, "What are you doing?"

I ignored this look and just brought the piece of wood right up in front of the wyvern's mouth before saying, "Eat it."

The wyvern's look of confusion turned into a look of shock before it took a step back.

It was clear that the wyvern didn't want to eat this piece of wood that I was holding, but I wouldn't let it get away.

I immediately moved forward after it took a step back and raised the piece of wood up to the wyvern's mouth as I said, "Open up, that's an order."

The wyvern looked at me with a very unwilling look, but I wouldn't back down.

So all it could do was open its mouth in the end for me to toss the piece of wood inside.

It chewed it a bit and there was a disgusted look on its face, but then...

Chapter 632 Supplements

The look of disgust that was on the wyvern's face suddenly turned to a surprised look.

It chewed the piece of wood in its mouth a few times before suddenly taking a deep breath and releasing a breath of flames up into the sky.

Everyone else couldn't help taking a step back and their hands moved to their weapons when they saw the wyvern do this.

The only one that wasn't surprised by all of this was me.

I just watched the wyvern release this flame breath into the sky with a smile on my face.

The look on my face was as if I was already expecting this to happen.

Once it had finished releasing the breath of flames into the sky, the wyvern looked up with a shocked expression on its face. It was as if it couldn't believe that it had released that breath of flames, even though it had been the one to do it.

After being shocked, the wyvern looked down at me with a questioning look like it was asking me what this was about.

However, I didn't answer that question at all as I went over to another one of the chests to open it and take out something else.

This was a large crystal that seemed to be glowing.

I just turned around to raise this up for the wyvern before saying, "Eat this as well."

The wyvern looked at me with a strange look when it saw me holding this crystal up for it, but when it thought about what had happened before...The wyvern slowly opened its mouth and brought its head down to take the crystal.

After putting the crystal in its mouth, it started to chew.

However, there was the same look of disgust that appeared on the wyvern's face.

It was clear that none of the things that I had fed it tasted any good, but there was a reason why I was feeding these things to the wyvern.

It wasn't as if I was just feeding these things to the wyvern because I was bored.

After chewing the crystal for a bit, the wyvern suddenly felt something changing with its body.

This time, it didn't do the same thing as before where it released a breath of flames into the air. This time, the wyvern suddenly spread its wings before its body seemed to bulk up.

It was like it had increased in size as its muscles suddenly became much bigger than before.

After its muscles swelled for a bit, it finally stopped growing in size.

The wyvern didn't double in size, but it was at least one and a half times bigger than before.

The wyvern just looked at its own body for a bit before suddenly flapping its wings.

When it did, there was a large gust of air that was generated that pushed me all the way back. It threw me down onto the ground and pushed me back quite a bit.

Because I was pushed against the ground, I could feel the pain that came from my back from being scratched up by the rocks on the ground.

When the wyvern saw what it did, it immediately stopped flapping and raised its arms before looking at me with a concerned and apologetic look. It seemed that it really was sorry about what it had done.

Cecilia ran over and helped me up, but I just waved my hand while saying, "I'm fine, I'm fine. Just a couple of scratches."

She turned me around and seeing the state that my back was in, she said with a stern look, "Just a couple of scratches?" After saying that, she turned to look at the wyvern who suddenly raised its claws to cover its head in an apologetic manner.

She must be the first one to scare a wyvern into submission like this...

I just took her hand and said, "It was just an accident, there's no need to be this way."

Cecilia took a deep breath and said, "Turn around, I'll dress your wounds for you."

I gave a nod, but there was no chance for that as one of the fourth prince's men came over and raised their hand to point at my back. There was a white glow that appeared around that hand and on my back before I felt a warm sensation fill my back.

In no time at all, the wounds had closed.

It seemed that the fourth prince's people weren't simple.

They even had a healer of this level amongst them.

I didn't get a chance to thank them as they suddenly moved away. Instead, it was the leader of that group that came over to ask, "Count Zwein, the items that you requested from his highness...are you planning to use them to...?"

He didn't finish his words, but it was very clear what he was implying since he had turned to look at the wyvern.

I just gave a simple nod as I said, "That's right, I'm using them as supplements to boost the strength of the wyvern."

In an awkward voice, the leader of the group said, "You're really using these precious treasures to strengthen a wyvern? What if it breaks free of your control and starts to hurt people?"

I just calmly said, "You don't need to worry about that. The fourth prince trusts me, so you should as well."

When the fourth prince was mentioned, the leader had no choice but to fall silent.

To say anything now was to go against the fourth prince...but it was clear by his figure that he wasn't satisfied with just this.

Still, I didn't care since I knew what I was doing.

I went to the other chests and started opening them to take the items inside out.

One by one, I took these items and tossed them up to the wyvern's mouth.

The wyvern didn't hesitate this time and ate these things one by one.

It had felt the effect of the first two, so it knew that these things wouldn't harm it.

I just watched as the wyvern became more and more powerful after devouring these things.

After this, it should be the most powerful wyvern in history.

That was how I would be able to complete this quest.

Chapter 633 Bald Mountain

A day later, we arrived at our destination.

As for where our destination was, it was naturally the Bald Mountain where the wyverns gathered.

The reason why this place was called Bald Mountain was because there was a large flat area that was at the top of the mountain. The way that it was placed atop the mountain almost made it seem like it was balding.

However, this was also the reason why the wyverns had come here in the first place.

They were using this place for a ceremony of theirs.

In the game, this event had been called "Rise of Wyvern King".

That's right, it was the Wyvern King.

This was the place where the wyverns gathered every so often to decide their new king.

Even if they mostly lived in packs, there was still a Wyvern King that ruled over all of the others. This Wyvern King would be able to command other wyverns into doing what it wanted them to do.

As for why it was allowed to do that...it was because the Wyvern King was the strongest wyvern out of them all.

Even if the others wanted to resist, it wasn't as if they could do anything to resist.

This Wyvern King was decided every so often, depending on when the previous Wyvern King passed away.

In the rough society of the wyverns, this was an event that happened more often than one thought. After all, there were various ways for the Wyvern King to pass, which would require a new Wyvern King.

The method that happened the most was the betrayal of the Wyvern King by one of its trusted allies.

Wyverns didn't stick together because of loyalty, but rather they did it out of safety.

So the only reason that wyverns came together in packs was just because they were looking out for themselves. More wyverns together meant there was more safety since they could look out for each other.

But that didn't mean that they were loyal to each other.

So wyverns that wanted to become the Wyvern King would often take care of the Wyvern King in less reputable manners.

The other most common way for a Wyvern King to die was...death by humans.

The Wyvern King was powerful, but there was a limit to how much power an individual would have.

Since the Wyvern King was usually the most powerful wyvern, there were times where this was also the most aggressive individual.

As such, they would often do things like attacking human settlements.

Once they attacked enough human settlements, they would provoke something that they couldn't fight.

The human kingdoms used all of their powers to hunt down the Wyvern King and that would be enough to kill it.

Regardless of how they died, it wasn't important.

What was important was this Rise of the Wyvern King event.

This was where a new Wyvern King was crowned and that was what I had tamed this wyvern for.

I would make it the new Wyvern King and then use it to control the wyverns.

That was why I had given it all those supplements in the first place.

When we arrived at the Bald Mountain, I suddenly stopped our group and turned to the others to say, "From now on, I'll be proceeding alone with the wyvern."

When they heard this, they all looked at me with shocked looks before saying, "No."

I shook my head and said, "This isn't a suggestion, this is an order."

But even then, they still shook their heads and said, "No."

I gave a sigh before saying, "This is the only way that this will work. There's no way for you to follow since it will mean that we will have to fight all of the wyverns. If I go with the wyvern alone, there's still a way that they will accept this. But a large group of humans will be disregarded as dangerous."

They all looked at me with complicated looks, but in the end...

they decided to trust me and go along with my plan.

Though the fourth prince's men seemed like they were just going along because they had been ordered to.

But before we could head up Bald Mountain, there was something else that we had to do.

I looked at the wyvern and it gave a nod before moving over to the rest of our group.

They were no longer as scared of the wyvern since they had spent some time with it now, but they couldn't help looking up at it with a strange look. They couldn't understand just what it was planning to do.

Once the wyvern was standing over them, I gave a nod to it.

The wyvern looked down at the others of the group with an apologetic look before opening its mouth.

After opening its mouth, there was a liquid that came out.

This was the saliva of the wyvern that it seemed to be dripping down on the others.

When Cecilia and the others saw this, they immediately tried to move out of the way.

But I said, "Don't move and let it soak you."

They were caught off guard by this and that moment of hesitation was all that was needed for the wyvern to drench them in saliva.

After they were drenched, they quickly turned to look at me with glares as if they were blaming me for this. Though that was true since I was the one that had the wyvern do this and had told them to stay still.

I just calmly explained, "Wyvern saliva gives off the same scent as wyverns. As long as we have this on, they won't be able to find us."

After saying that, I turned to the wyvern and it came over to drip some saliva on me.

But unlike them, I was only moderately dripped on and could wipe it off with ease.

They all looked at me with resentful looks, but I just ignored them as I said, "Alright, it's time to go."

Chapter 634 Old Pack

When we came up Bald Mountain, it was just me and the wyvern.

I was on the wyvern's back as we came up to the peak of the mountain.

But once we arrived, we were immediately surrounded by other wyverns.

The way that they were postured around us, it was clear that they did not welcome us.

Of course, that wasn't strange since the wyvern that I had tamed was an outcast in the first place. At the same time, it had arrived in this sacred gathering of wyverns with a human on its back.

So naturally, they wouldn't accept this.

But we had been prepared for this.

Or rather, I had been prepared for this since I knew that this would happen.

This was actually the same thing that had happened in the game.

It was almost identical which made me feel a bit strange, but I just patted the wyvern on the back.

The wyvern had looked a bit scared when it was surrounded by the other wyverns. That was most likely because it remembered what the other wyverns had done to it in the past.

However, when it felt me patting it on the back, the wyvern suddenly stopped looking as scared.

We had already discussed what it was supposed to do, so all it had to do was find the courage to do it.

That was where I came in.

After taking a deep breath, my wyvern suddenly moved forward towards these wyverns that surrounded it. These wyverns suddenly roared at my wyvern as if they were trying to scare it off.

But my wyvern just roared back at the other wyverns, as if it was defying them.

When the other wyverns saw this, they couldn't help being taken aback.

Especially since they could feel the power that came from that roar.

The wyverns that had surrounded us were the ones that had come from the same pack as my wyvern, so they did know my wyvern. They knew that my wyvern wasn't supposed to be this strong.

It was supposed to be a wyvern that they could bully easily into submission since that was how it was before.

But now that my wyvern had stood up for itself, they had no choice but to look at it properly.

When they did...they found that my wyvern was much bigger than they remembered. It had become just as big as them...no, it was actually bigger than them now.

They had no idea how this had happened, but here it was standing over them.

There were a few of these wyverns that couldn't help feeling a bit scared because of this.

But in the end, one of the wyverns from this group came out.

This was the biggest wyvern of this group. It was clearly the one that led their group.

When it came out, I could feel a tremble coming from my wyvern again.

With the way that my wyvern looked at it, it seemed that this wyvern had bullied my wyvern quite a bit. It was very likely that this leader of this wyvern pack was the one that led the bullying against my wyvern.

I patted my wyvern again, but it looked back at me and shook its head as if it was saying, "I'm fine."

Once it did that, it turned back to face the pack leader with a strong look on its face.

The pack leader couldn't help being surprised by this, but it also wouldn't allow its leadership to be challenged like this. Especially when it was from the runt of the pack that they had kicked out before.

So the pack leader came up and reached its neck out to bite my wyvern.

My wyvern reacted a bit slow since it didn't expect the pack leader to do this, so it couldn't stop it from biting it.

However...when the pack leader bit it, it revealed a surprised look.

The pack leader's jaw was locked around my wyvern's wing, a part that should be considered weak. However, my wyvern just looked at the pack leader biting it with a look like it didn't feel a single thing.

The pack leader saw the way that my wyvern looked at it and it revealed a surprised look as well.

But it felt its pride being challenged, so it started biting harder on my wyvern's wing.

Even so, my wyvern didn't seem to feel a single thing.

After letting the pack leader bite its wing for a bit, my wyvern suddenly raised its wing and flicked it. As soon as it did, the pack leader was lifted off the ground and held in the air.

Both the pack leader and my wyvern looked at each other in shock, as neither of them had expected this to happen.

I was the only one that had a look on my face as if I had already expected this.

I just patted my wyvern on the back again and said, "Go on, take your revenge."

As if it had been enlightened by these words, my wyvern's eyes suddenly lit up as it looked at the pack leader.

The pack leader could sense that something bad was about to happen, but it didn't have time to react. It didn't even have time to open its jaws that were still biting into my wyvern's wing.

My wyvern suddenly swung its wing down and slammed the pack leader into the ground.

When it did, the pack leader had no choice but to open its mouth.

It wasn't because it had been forced open, but rather because it had the breath knocked out of it and it had no choice but to open its mouth to catch another breath.

It was just too bad that my wyvern didn't let it go.

My wyvern raised its wings and started raining down blows on the pack leader.

The pack leader couldn't resist at all as it rained blows down on it.

When it was over, the pack leader laid there on the ground in a sorry form.

Chapter 635 Gathering Of Wyverns

After the pack leader was defeated, the other wyverns just stood there looking at my wyvern with a look of shock.

But at the same time, there was a clear look of fear that was also in their eyes.

It was as if they were afraid what my wyvern would do next...

After a moment of silently looking down at the pack leader that was on the ground, my wyvern turned to look at the other wyverns.

All of them didn't know what to do at first, but one of them took the lead before the others followed. That first wyvern lowered its head and gave a pose of submission to my wyvern before the rest of them all started to submit.

When it was over, all of them had their heads bowed to my wyvern.

My wyvern looked surprised by this, but I patted it on the back and said, "Accept them."

It looked at me with a surprised look, but eventually it turned back around and gave a roar at these wyverns.

These wyverns were surprised by the roar that it gave and looked at each other with blank looks for a bit before bowing their heads once more. After bowing their heads, the wyverns all started to move over to where my wyvern was.

However, not a single one of them did anything disrespectful and they just went behind my wyvern to line up there.

They had completely submitted to my wyvern and were now following it as its pack.

There was only the matter of the former pack leader on the ground.

Though it was covered in bruises and injuries, it was still conscious.

Seeing all of the wyverns that had followed it suddenly change sides like this, it could only reveal a bitter look. It didn't reveal a vengeful look since it knew that this was just how it was when it came to the wyvern world.

What would come next is...its death.

There couldn't be two leaders of the pack.

So when a new pack leader took over, they would kill the previous pack leader.

But that didn't happen in the end.

I had other plans for these wyverns, so I didn't care about the wyvern pack rules.

Not to mention in the first place, my wyvern was different from the other wyverns.

Even if it wanted a bit of revenge because of the way that it had been treated previously, it didn't want to kill any of the wyverns.

So I just patted it on the back and said, "Accept it into your pack. Let it become your follower."

My wyvern looked up at me with a surprised look, but it quickly gave a nod in response since this was what it had wanted to do in the first place.

Though there was still one more thing to worry about.

Pride.

There could be the pride that this wyvern once had as the leader of this pack that would prevent it from accepting the position of my wyvern's follower. It might just choose death instead of following my wyvern.

But it turned out that this was an unnecessary worry.

When my wyvern gave a roar to the former pack leader on the ground, it looked up with a surprised and confused look.

The way that it looked at my wyvern was as if it was trying to figure out if it was being serious.

But after a while, the former pack leader suddenly lowered its head and bowed to my wyvern as well.

It seemed that for this former pack leader, its life was more important than its pride.

However, if I thought about it, this did seem like the case with wyverns.

They were a race that only cared about their own survival, so things like pride came after that.

That was why they all grouped up like this in the first place.

Once the former pack leader fell under my wyvern, there was nothing left for us to do here except head forward to where the other wyverns were gathering. These other wyverns had ignored what had been happening over here, as if they didn't care at all.

It seemed that they really only cared about their own survival, they didn't care about what happened with other packs.

But there was something that happened when my wyvern tried to go over to where the other wyverns were with its new pack.

There were a few wyverns that suddenly came forward to point at me who was on my wyvern's back.

The stance that they had as they pointed this out made it clear that they didn't accept this.

It was clear that they didn't want to allow me to stay and even wanted to attack me.

But my wyvern just roared at them which caught them off guard.

The other wyverns looked at me one more time before slowly moving away.

It seemed that the roar had been enough to scare them and there didn't seem to be any others that came forward to cause trouble.

Seeing this, I started looking around at the other wyverns that were here.

I hadn't been worried at all since this was exactly the same as what had happened in the game. Even encountering my wyvern's previous tribe and subduing them was the same.

It seemed at the very least, this part of the quest remained the same.

Though it was strange how identical it was...

After all, the scene of the former pack leader biting the wyvern of the player and then being slammed down had also been in the game.

The only difference was that in the game, the former pack leader had been killed.

I didn't know how this would change the quest, but I didn't care since I needed this former pack leader.

I needed as many wyverns as I could for what I was planning on doing.

Once our group of wyverns came over, there was an old wyvern that suddenly walked out in front of everyone and gave a roar.

Chapter 636 Fighting For The Title Of Wyvern King (1)

After the old wyvern gave a roar, the other wyverns all turned in that old wyvern's direction.

This was clearly a wyvern that was much older than the rest based on its small stature.

Wyverns shrank after reaching a certain age just like humans did.

And not only that, it was clear that this was an elderly wyvern based on the way that it was slouching.

It didn't seem like this old wyvern would last much longer.

However, because it was an old wyvern, it was clear that this old wyvern held some kind of position among the wyverns.

After all, most wyverns would never live long enough to reach this age in the first place.

They were either killed by humans or they were killed by each other.

For a wyvern to live to this age, it either had to have a certain amount of power or it would need to have a special position among the wyverns.

The latter was what this old wyvern had.

It even seemed to have some kind of stick in its hand that seemed to show that it was of a special position.

This wyvern was actually a shaman of the wyverns which was a strange thing if one thought about wyverns as a whole. But I wasn't that surprised by it because I knew why it was placed here.

This was another thing that had been passed down from when this world was still a game.

Simply put, wyverns weren't supposed to have a thing like shamans in the first place since they didn't have anything like religion. The only reason why this shaman even existed was to guide the wyverns on becoming the Wyvern King.

So it was something that was only added because of the event that humans had designed for the wyverns.

In a sense, this wyvern shaman was something that was out of place.

However, right now, the wyvern shaman was the one thing that all of the wyverns paid attention to.

Once it saw that all of the wyverns were looking in its direction, the wyvern shaman suddenly pointed at the sky and gave a roar.

I didn't understand what the wyvern shaman meant by this roar, but I already knew what the structure of this would be. After all, I had played through this quest so many times that I was already bored of it.

Though the title of Wyvern King had been a very powerful one in the game and had given quite a few good items for clearing this quest.

So that was why I had never been able to ignore this quest.

After the wyvern shaman gave this roar and pointed at the sky, the wyverns all around suddenly opened their wings and flew up into the sky.

The only ones that didn't were the wyverns of our group.

It looked like they wanted to go up as well, but they were just waiting for my wyvern to move. However, my wyvern seemed to be waiting for my instruction.

Seeing that we didn't go up into the sky with the others, the wyvern shaman turned to look in our direction. Or more specifically, it seemed to be looking right at me who was on my wyvern's back.

After looking at me for a bit, the wyvern shaman suddenly said, "Human, what are you doing here?"

This wyvern shaman had actually spoken in words unlike the other wyverns, but still, I wasn't surprised since I already knew that it was capable of this because of my game knowledge. This wyvern shaman was a special NPC that was able to translate words for wyverns, so it was a necessary NPC to recruit.

I looked at the wyvern shaman and said, "I'm here as this wyvern's rider to participate in the race for the Wyvern King."

The wyvern shaman revealed a surprised look when it heard this, but then it said, "Then you should know what the consequences of losing are, right?"

I gave a nod since this was also in the game.

It wasn't as if something like a wyvern rider hadn't happened before in the past.

As such, there had been a rule added that wyverns could allow human or other race riders to help them during the race for the Wyvern King.

But since this was a sacred ceremony for the wyverns, it wasn't something that could be participated in that easily. If a human or other race rider wanted to participate in the race for the Wyvern King, they would have to lay down their lives.

That meant that if they lost, they would have to give up their lives to the new Wyvern King.

In short, this meant that they would have to let the Wyvern King eat them once their wyvern lost.

In the game, this had been a simple game over...but now that the game had become real life...

It would mean actual death.

But I wasn't worried about this since I had already prepared everything.

Seeing that I was aware of the consequences, the wyvern shaman didn't ask anything else and said, "Then go up with your wyvern. The first round is about to begin."

I gave another nod before patting my wyvern on the back.

This time, my wyvern opened its wings and flew up into the sky with the other wyverns.

Following behind us was the pack that we had tamed.

But that pack didn't follow us all the way up into the sky.

After reaching a certain altitude, they suddenly stopped like the other wyverns did.

There were only a few wyverns that went past this altitude and just flew there in the sky above the rest.

These were the wyverns that were participating in the race for the Wyvern King.

These were the leaders of the various packs that would be competing with my wyvern for the title.

When they saw us come up with them, it was clear that there were looks of disdain in their eyes as they looked at me on the back of my wyvern.

Chapter 637 Fighting For The Title Of Wyvern King (2)

However, not a single one of them did a thing yet as they remained there flying in place.

It almost seemed as if they were waiting for something.

Then all of a sudden, there was a roar that came from below.

When I looked down, I found that this was a roar that came from the wyvern shaman down below.

But I didn't have time to look for long as I just didn't have time to keep looking.

That was because the different wyvern pack leaders around us had started moving.

It seemed like once they received the signal from the wyvern shaman, they were unleashed and allowed to do what they wanted to do.

That meant that they started attacking each other.

But not all of these wyvern pack leaders attacked each other. There were a few that suddenly turned in our direction and flew right at us.

My wyvern was surprised to see all of these wyverns flying at us, so it wasn't able to react in time.

When it did react, we had been surrounded by these other wyverns.

My wyvern suddenly flapped its wings as if it wanted to get out of here, but it quickly realized that there was nowhere for us to go. The other pack leaders had completely surrounded us so that no matter which way we went, we would be stopped by one of them.

It seemed that they were completely prepared to deal with us.

Though this was supposed to be a fight where it was every wyvern for themselves, it didn't seem like these wyverns were following that rule. It seemed that they had most likely formed an alliance before this fight had begun and were now targeting what they considered the weakest one.

My wyvern had been kicked out of wyvern society, so most wyvern pack leaders didn't know it. At the same time, my wyvern was the only one that was carrying a human, so they looked down on my wyvern.

After surrounding us, these wyverns all came at us at the same time with their jaws open.

It seemed that they wanted to attack us from every different angle so we wouldn't have a chance to escape.

My wyvern recognized this, so it suddenly grabbed me off its back and then covered me with one wing while still flapping with the other to keep itself in the air.

As I was being grabbed, there was a bitter smile that appeared on my face.

That was because I didn't think that this was necessary at all.

But...since it wanted to protect me, I would let it.

There was no harm in letting my wyvern take these bites since it would show it just how much power it had.

"Chomp!"

All of the wyvern pack leaders that surrounded us suddenly bit down on my wyvern.

However, they found that they weren't able to draw blood at all. In fact, they were barely able to even sink their teeth into my wyvern's skin.

It was almost like they were biting into metal with how hard it was.

When the former pack leader of my wyvern's pack saw this, it couldn't help revealing a bitter smile.

After all, it had done the same thing as these pack leaders.

In the end, it had been beaten up without any mercy and had been forced into becoming my wyvern's follower.

My wyvern slowly looked up at the other wyverns around it.

The look on its face was as if it couldn't understand what was happening, but there was a trace of confidence that slowly filled its eyes. That was because there was no pain at all that came from the bites of these wyvern pack leaders.

It was as if...they couldn't hurt it at all.

Rather, it was like being stung by a mosquito with how little it hurt.

My wyvern just looked at them for a bit in a daze as if it was trying to figure out what to do next.

But I took care of that by patting it on the wing and saying, "You know what to do."

My wyvern looked down at me and then gave a nod before putting me on its back again.

As soon as I was on its back, I immediately hung on tight as I knew what was about to happen.

The wyvern pack leaders were still in a daze as if they couldn't understand what was happening. When they reacted to this, it was already too late for them to do anything.

My wyvern was already swinging its wings and throwing the wyvern pack leaders that were biting into it around. Though they could have easily broken free just by letting go of my wyvern, they didn't seem to be able to do it in time, so they were being carried by their own mouths as they were being thrown around.

After throwing them for a bit, my wyvern suddenly gave a strong flick of its body that sent them all flying.

I really had to grab on for dear life or else I would have been thrown off as well.

It was a good thing that I had been working out, or I might really not have had enough strength for this.

After throwing them off, my wyvern didn't hold back at all as it started charging the other wyverns.

This time, they no longer acted as aggressively as before.

This time, they flew off in different directions as they tried their best to avoid my wyvern chasing after them, but they found that it was no use.

They were just too slow to avoid my wyvern in the first place.

It didn't take much effort for my wyvern to catch up to a group of them.

With its mouth, my wyvern grabbed one of the other pack leaders in between its teeth.

With its two claws, it grabbed the heads of two other pack leaders and started swinging them around like toys.

It was like a child going on a rampage after learning about their own power.

Chapter 638 Fighting For The Title Of Wyvern King (3)

Once it was done playing with these three, my wyvern just threw them down as if it didn't care about them anymore.

It had been careful to not injure them seriously, so they were able to regain their ability to fly...but they knew that it was no use fighting anymore. The strength that my wyvern had demonstrated was more than enough to put them in their place, so they floated down on their own.

The ones that were defeated either fell to the ground or floated down to where the other wyverns were waiting.

There were few wyverns that actually killed other wyverns since killing them now meant losing a good subordinate.

This was different from fighting for the position of pack leader.

This was to become the supreme leader of all the wyverns, so it didn't matter if the others were left alive.

In fact, it was useful to keep them all alive since they would be busy fighting each for power instead of fighting the Wyvern King to steal their position.

In a matter of minutes, there were only a few wyverns that were left flying high up in the sky.

The others had either gone down to where the other wyverns were or they had been dropped to the ground dead.

My wyvern was among those that was still flying high up.

But when one looked at it, it was clear who was on top here.

The other wyverns were all injured from fighting each other.

It was only my wyvern who was still uninjured even after fighting all those different wyverns that had tried to gang up on it earlier.

If this continued, it was clear who would have won.

But luckily for the other wyverns, the wyvern shaman suddenly gave a roar.

I wasn't surprised by this since this was something that was supposed to happen.

The first trial was a trial of aerial combat, showing off the might that the Wyvern King had in the air.

The second trial was the more important one since it showed the divine right to rule.

After the wyvern shaman gave this roar, all of the wyverns suddenly landed on the ground.

The wyverns that had been flying lower landed and formed a circle while the ones that were still in the race for the title of Wyvern King landed right in the center of the circle.

This included my wyvern and me who were being glared at with wary looks by all of the other wyverns.

It was clear that they were no longer looking down on us.

It was clear that they took us as a real threat now.

So in this trial...they would most likely also try to team up against us.

But I had prepared for this as well since I knew what this second trial was.

After we all landed, the wyvern shaman came forward and raised its staff to point at the sun before giving a roar.

Then after looking at me, the wyvern shaman said in the human language, "The wyverns have always been compared to the dragons, but it was said that the wyverns came from the sun itself. As such, the wyverns should always have the flame of the sun inside of them, giving them the divine right to rule. This will be a trial of flames. The one with the strongest flame will be deemed the Wyvern King."

Simply put, this would be a trial of whose flame breath was the strongest.

Whoever was able to release the strongest flame breath would be considered the winner of this round.

Once the wyvern shaman had finished explaining this, it turned back to look at the other wyverns that were in the circle with us.

It was very clear what was going to happen once this round started, but the wyvern shaman didn't seem to take a side. After looking at them for a bit and turning to look at us, it gave a roar.

As soon as the wyvern shaman gave a roar, the other wyverns in the circle with us immediately released their flame breaths at us.

These flame breaths gathered together to form an even larger wall of flames that seemed like it was about to burn everything in its path.

I could feel a tremble from my wyvern under me, so I gave it a pat and said, "It's fine, you got this."

My wyvern didn't look back this time as it suddenly reared back its head.

There were traces of flames that came out of its mouth as it did this, showing that it was gathering flames in its mouth.

Then as the wall of flames was about to hit us, my wyvern suddenly pointed its head forward again and released all of the flames that it had been gathering in front of it.

These flames suddenly slammed into the wall of flames and they didn't stop at all as they scattered these weaker flame breaths from the other wyverns.

All of the wyverns that had released this flame breath were shocked to see this before putting even more flames into their breaths. But they found that they weren't able to stop the flame breath of my wyvern at all.

So in their panic, there were some that stopped shooting these flames and started running away.

The ones that couldn't react in time were the ones that were in the center.

They were hit with the brunt of the flames and sent flying since they were fireproof to begin with.

The ones that were able to make it out found that there were more flames waiting for them.

My wyvern had stopped shooting its flames after seeing them run and the breath that it had released before was already enough to push away the flames of the other wyverns.

After being hit by these new flames, they were thrown out of the ring as well.

With just two breaths, my wyvern had pushed all of the other wyverns away and stood alone in the ring.

Chapter 639 New Wyvern King

When it was all over, my wyvern and I were the only ones that were left in the center of the circle.

There was only silence as all of the other wyverns looked at us with shocked looks.

But there was one that was slowly moving over to where we were.

This was the wyvern shaman who was slowly walking over.

When the wyvern shaman came over, it looked at my wyvern and gave a soft roar.

My wyvern revealed a surprised look when it heard this, but it quickly shook its head and gave a roar back. After that roar, it looked at the wyvern shaman with a threatening look, as if it was telling it to try whatever it wanted to try.

The wyvern shaman just gave a sigh and shook its head before giving a soft roar.

It turned back to the other wyverns and gave another roar.

When it did, the other wyverns didn't seem to react at first. They just remained there looking at my wyvern with a confused look, as if they didn't know what to do.

But in the end, they suddenly bowed to my wyvern.

It was one wyvern that bowed at first, but the others quickly followed until all of them were bowing to my wyvern.

All of them were showing their respect to my wyvern.

The wyvern shaman gave a nod before turning to me to say in the human language, "They are bowing in worship of the new Wyvern King."

I gave a nod before saying, "I know."

The wyvern shaman revealed a surprised look as if it didn't expect me to say this with such a calm voice, but it didn't say anything else to me and just turned back to look at the other wyverns before giving a roar.

Once it gave this roar, the wyverns all stood up and then turned to look at each other.

They split off into different groups before suddenly attacking each other.

I would have been surprised if I didn't know what this was.

They were choosing those that would be the greatest helpers of the Wyvern King.

The Wyvern King would have the right to choose later on, but for now, the strongest would remain by the Wyvern King's side to consolidate the new Wyvern King's rule.

We just watched as these wyverns fought with each other.

But there was something that I needed to do, so I jumped off my wyvern's back and went over to where the wyvern shaman was.

The wyvern shaman had tried to ignore me at first, but I was the one that talked to it by saying, "Do you want to bring a new era to the wyverns? One where you no longer need to hide in the wilds and can live civilized lives?"

The wyvern shaman slowly turned to me after hearing this.

It just looked at me for a bit as if it was trying to figure out just what I was doing, but in the end, it slowly said, "What do you mean by this?"

I didn't explain right away as I just casually said, "You should know that it is inevitable that humans will take over the land. With the current trend, it is only a matter of time before you completely run out of land to call your own."

The wyvern shaman didn't fall for my ruse as it just calmly said, "Get to your point."

I gave a nod of praise before saying, "Why do you need to fear humans when you can just live with them?"

The wyvern shaman was genuinely surprised when I gave it my suggestion before slowly shaking its head and saying, "Humans only have one thing in mind, they won't accept something like this."

I just calmly said with a smile, "What if I said that I can change that? Especially since we have the power of the Wyvern King on our side." After saying that, I pointed at my wyvern who was just calmly waiting on the side.

The wyvern shaman just looked at me like I was crazy, but slowly it seemed like it was being convinced by what I had said.

After staring at me for a bit, the wyvern shaman said, "What do you plan on doing?"

I slowly gave the wyvern shaman my plan and it listened to me silently.

When it was done, it looked at me like I was even more crazy as it said, "Do you really think that will work? It doesn't seem like you understand just how wyverns are."

I shook my head and said, "I think that you're underestimating them too much."

The wyvern shaman looked at me with a look like it thought that I was still crazy, but then it said with a sigh, "So why are you telling me all of this?"

At this, I revealed a smile and said, "Naturally it's because I want your help with this. In fact, you're a key part of my plan."

The wyvern shaman didn't seem to believe me, but there was a trace of hope that appeared in its eyes as it looked at me. It was as if it was hoping that what I had told it was possible.

This wyvern shaman recognized that eventually, the wyverns would be pushed to the brink because of the rising human population.

What I had talked about was just a matter of time and the wyverns didn't seem like they were capable of doing anything.

So it seemed like there was no future for the wyverns which concerned the wyvern shaman.

Now that there was an opportunity to change this, should it take that risk?

I could see that this was what the wyvern shaman was thinking after I told it all these things.

So I just said, "What I need you to do is be the gap between wyverns and humans since you're the only one that can speak both languages. As long as we have that bridge, we should be able to achieve this."

The wyvern shaman looked at me with a look of doubt, but it gave a nod in the end.

Chapter 640 Choose The Ones That You Like

Once the fighting was over, the ones that had won came over to introduce themselves to my wyvern.

Though they did it in the wyvern language, so it wasn't as if I could understand them.

At the same time, I could see all of the wyverns that came over would look up at me from time to time, almost as if they were questioning me.

To each of these wyverns that looked up at me, my wyvern gave a nip and a roar to silence them.

I patted my wyvern on the neck and it looked at me with a smile.

Once this was all done, all of the wyverns gathered once more in front of my wyvern.

The wyvern shaman said to me, "They are preparing to leave. Though the Wyvern King has been decided, they are all planning to return to their own territories to live out their lives."

But I shook my head and turned to my wyvern to say, "No, make them stay."

It gave a nod before giving a roar to the other wyverns.

When the wyverns heard this, they all looked at my wyvern with a confused look before turning to look at the wyvern shaman. They didn't look at me since they knew that there was no use looking at me, so they looked at the wyvern shaman to try and convince me.

The wyvern shaman gave a nod to them before saying, "If you ever need the wyverns, you can gather them again through the secret call of the Wyvern King that I will teach the new Wyvern King. There's no need for them to remain here."

But once again, I shook my head and said, "No, I need them here."

The wyvern shaman looked at me with a confused look as it simply asked, "Why?"

I looked at it with a smile and said, "We'll start putting my plan into action right away."

"Huh?" The wyvern shaman said with a confused look, but I ignored it once again and went over to the forest on the side.

Once I was there, I shouted, "Alright, you can all come out now."

There was no sound at first, but slowly there were a few figures that came out of the forest. Though they were clearly wary of the wyverns that were in front of them and many of them had their hands on their weapons, as if they were prepared to fight at any moment.

When the wyverns saw this, all of them suddenly revealed wary stances as well as they faced these figures that appeared.

My wyvern gave a roar to them that immediately made them calm down.

However, that just made them look at my wyvern with bitter looks as if they felt like they had been betrayed by my wyvern.

My wyvern didn't care as it looked at me, as if it was waiting for my next move.

I gave a nod to my wyvern before moving over to the human figures and saying, "Alright, take your hands off your weapons. There's no need to be wary, I have the situation under control."

The ones that had come out were naturally Cecilia and the others who had been hiding nearby watching everything the entire time.

They looked at me with strange looks when they heard me say this before slowly looking at the wyverns that were there in front of them.

It was clear by the looks on their faces that they didn't seem to believe me.

Still, Cecilia and Shaka took their hands off their weapons in the end.

Once they did that, the others also followed suit and took their hands off their weapons.

But the stance that they had made it seem like they were prepared to run at any moment.

At least they seemed like they were open to hear what I said, so I waved my hand at them before saying, "Alright, follow me. Let's go and meet your new partners."

They all looked at me with shocked and confused looks, but I just ignored this.

Once I led them over to the wyverns, there was a tense silence that filled the air.

The humans looked at the wyverns and the wyverns looked at the humans, both sides seemed to have wariness in their eyes.

In the end, it was the wyvern shaman who broke the silence by asking, "What are you planning to do with these humans? You should know how wyverns feel towards humans and yet you're bringing armed humans to a place like this?"

When they heard this, Cecilia and the others couldn't help feeling wary again as they looked at the wyverns with distrust.

But I raised my hand to stop them,

I just looked at the wyvern shaman and calmly said with a smile, "It's time to put the plan into action."

The wyvern shaman looked at me with a confused look at first before a sudden look of understanding appeared. It looked at me with a shocked look before looking at the others that were with me while its expression turned strange.

When it turned to look at me, I was already looking at Cecilia and the others as I said with a smile on my face, "Go on, choose the ones that you like."

They all looked at me with very strange looks before they slowly started to understand what I was saying. When they started to understand this, the strange looks on their faces turned into looks of complete shock as they turned to look at the wyverns.

I didn't care as I patted my wyvern and said, "You know what to do."

My wyvern gave a nod before giving a roar at the other wyverns.

These other wyverns all revealed shocked looks before looking at Cecilia's group.

The two sides just looked at each other with shocked looks, as if neither side knew what was even happening at this moment.

I turned to the wyvern shaman and said, "I'll leave it to you to translate."