

The Mighty 901

Chapter 901: Unique Aura

The fleets from the Tulip Family, Black Horse Island, and Iron Hoof Island arrived one after another, transporting knights and civilians in large numbers toward Mind Island.

Paris stood before the dark and profound Magic Gate, shaken by an indescribable awe.

Although she held little interest in history or novels, she knew that Magic Teleportation Arrays belonged to the realm of powerful magical creations from legends—yet now, one was right before her eyes. Normally, when she interacted with the Magic Guild, those magicians struggled to cast even a small fireball.

Even when Grand Magicians cast spells, the effect was minimal, far from comparable to the powerful moves she herself could perform with a flash of flight.

Nor had she found Archmage Archy particularly amazing, as she rarely witnessed him in combat.

However, in front of the Magic Gate, for the first time, she profoundly felt the incredibility of magic. She had heard from Chris Truth that in this era, the Magic Web had withered, magic had declined, and only if it returned to the level of the Moon Empire's Magic Web would the inconceivable nature of magical creations truly manifest.

“Captain Paris, what are you thinking about?” Speaking of the devil, Vice-Chairman Chris of the Magic Guild had arrived from the Magic Association's camp to her side before the Magic Gate.

“I'm thinking about how terrifying magic can be.”

“Magic is the most direct manifestation of Truth, and Truth is the deepest mystery of this world, unfathomable. But as magicians, exploring Truth and taming magic are the ideals we pursue all our lives... Although you are not a magician, you should still seek Truth more.”

“Heh, look at magic books and research notes? That’s certainly not my hobby.” Paris felt a headache just thinking about books.

So without further delay, she called the patrolling knights to escort the serf squads, either carrying goods or pushing wheelbarrows toward the Magic Gate.

The knights, having received advance notice, constantly moved among the serf groups.

They loudly explained the essentials of traversal: “When entering, your body will be uncontrollable, but do not panic. Just hold tight to the goods in your hands or the handles of your carts, and in the blink of an eye, you’ll be through! The first trip through the Teleportation Array might cause dizziness, but rest for a moment, and you will recover!”

Despite such reassurances, many serfs still stood in front of the Magic Gate, hesitant and afraid to proceed.

At that moment, the knights would unhesitatingly crack their whips on the ground to spur the serfs forward, and if the serfs still did not move, the next lash would strike them—hitting people was inhumane, yet sometimes, without it, they couldn’t force serfs, who’ve never seen anything of the world, to move.

“Do not be afraid. The Teleportation Array won’t eat you!” Paris, holding a newly invented magical device—a megaphone—joined the ranks of the announcers.

“Once you step through this door, you will be Freeman. Lord Landlord will grant you land—your own land. All the harvests from your toil, the fruits of your labor, will belong to you! Just pay one-twentieth in taxes, and you will have knights’ protection!”

To avoid whippings, for the status and land of Freeman, even the most timid serfs steeled themselves and charged into the Magic Gate.

As serfs entered the Magic Gate in rapid succession, the subsequent serf squads, driven by inertia, stepped through the Magic Gate without any further commotion.

Quickly, the serf groups all entered the Heart Reed Teleportation Formation, smoothly and successfully.

The knights followed suit. Paris planned to go last and, truth be told, she too was somewhat afraid. So she stealthily went to the Magic Association's work camp, watching Chris and the others busy collecting information about the Magic Gate—this was the task Archy had set.

The Heart Reed Teleportation Formation was only an experimental product; more information needed to be gathered to perfect this great magical creation, the Magic Teleportation Array.

“Did any information come from Reed Marsh?” asked Paris.

Chris nodded: “Everyone safely crossed through the Heart Reed Teleportation Formation. Aside from some of the physically weaker serfs experiencing vomiting and dizziness, there were no other issues.”

“How much longer does the Magic Association need to work here?”

“It will take a considerable amount of time, the gathering of information on the Magic Gate is rather complex, but only a group of magicians need to be stationed here. I plan to head to Flame Island today as well; His Highness has sent word that there are more and more Ancient Magicians of the Moon Slayer, and they need me to assist in the management at the Magic Association.”

“Ah, that's good to hear, I'll be leaving first, see you on Flame Island.”

“See you on Flame Island.”

She took a deep breath.

Stepping through the Magic Gate.

Immediately, she was engulfed in a sensation akin to weightlessness, and as she opened her eyes, she could see nothing around her but occasional, faint glimpses of light passing

by. The feeling of confinement was rather unpleasant, but fortunately, it lasted only a brief moment.

Then her body felt as if it were cast forward, and light returned to her sight.

Regaining control of her body, she swiftly twisted her waist, like jumping down from a great height, and steadily landed on the wooden planks that covered half of the lake's surface.

A thud.

Her boots struck the ground, causing the planks to slightly tremble.

Above, the sky was a pristine blue, the sunlight blistering and unrestrained, while around her bustled serfs who had just arrived, busily getting their teams in order. A somber Magic Gate towered behind her, rising from the lake, with simple wooden huts lined up around the lakefront like blocks in a child's game.

Further away lay an endless, dense forest, its imposing ridges reaching toward the horizon.

"Captain Pàlīsī, welcome to Reed Marsh on Flame Island," greeted a Viscount Sky Knight responsible for reception, leading a Knight Squad to inspect the entirety of Reed Marsh, "His Highness has ordered that the patrol knights will be stationed in Reed Marsh to maintain law and order and to construct Reed City."

Suppressing her curiosity about the surroundings, Pàlīsī responded, "Do I need to pay a visit to His Highness in Flame City?"

"There's no need; His Highness will come to Reed Marsh tonight and hold a dinner for his followers. Then you will be able to hear His Highness's commands. If Captain Pàlīsī isn't tired, you can take over the security maintenance here immediately. I still need to inspect the campsites in the Bull Tail Domain, and I'm too busy to manage everything."

"Then leave it to me," Pàlīsī promptly entered work mode.

She convened the patrol knights for a meeting and started to assign duties to inspect the campsite of Flame Territory in Reed Marsh, organizing the serfs into teams for housing assignments, and established a strict protocol for entry and exit.

After a moment of reorganization, order was swiftly restored in the campsite of Flame Territory.

The campsite of the neighboring Bull Tail Domain also quieted down quickly.

Unnoticed, the night had fallen.

With a majestic and inviolable dragon's roar, Liszt, astride the Formless Dragon Bard, descended from the sky. After signaling to Bard to check with Achy if assistance was needed, he, surrounded by knights, arrived at the campsite of Flame Territory to inspect the first batch of immigrants who had come through the Heart Reed Teleportation Formation.

He dispatched knights to the Bull Tail Domain campsite to invite the Marquis of Bull Tail and others to a banquet.

Half an hour later.

By the roaring bonfire, a barbecue dinner commenced, with all the nobles from the Bull Tail and Flame Territories gathering to grill their own meat. Only Liszt, Li Weiliam, Pàlīsī, Chris, and other Viscount nobles and Grand Magicians, sat at a table, served grilled dishes by the servants.

"Father, how do you find Flame Island?" asked Liszt, raising his beer mug with a smile.

Li Weiliam clinked his mug with Liszt's, drained his beer, and exclaimed, "It's a bit hot, quite a bit hotter than the Sapphire Archipelago. But it feels more free, bustling with life here. All the land is untouched, yet it harbors unseen civilization and wealth."

Chapter 902: Unworthy of Owning the Grey Iron

On Flame Island, Liszt only needed to manage one overarching direction—like constructing more roads, advocating for sanitation, and discussing other generic topics.

His followers were the ones truly responsible for spearheading development and construction.

While he was in charge of loudly urging them on from behind.

“Here we need a road constructed, as soon as possible!”

“Golden Dragon Valley must begin mining ores immediately, make it the top priority. The construction of Dragon Valley City must also be scheduled promptly, I need to see you all busy!”

“Consultant Goltai, the plantations must be fully implemented, and the transplantation of the Rubber Trees must start swiftly. Your first task upon arriving at Flame Island is to oversee the plantation development, transferring all the Elf Cordyceps from Black Horse Island and Hot Spring Island to Flame City, and also take good care of the native Elves of Flame Island.”

“President Chris, isn’t the cultivation of the Crystal Alsophila completed yet? The efficiency of the Magic Guild is too low, I hope you immediately reorganize the association’s research projects and pull Lars and those Grand Magicians who are dizzy from studying Natural Magic into more beneficial projects for the territory!”

“Commander Durt, the operation to incorporate the Moon Slayers can continue, and don’t forget to follow up on the statues’ whereabouts; we haven’t found the hands of three statues.”

Leaders only need to talk, subordinates run around until their legs break.

That pretty much sums up the current state of development on Flame Island.

However, motivated by the lure of military exploits, no one complains; on the contrary, all the immigrants of the Flame Territory are fervently busy. It is indeed too simple to earn military exploits here—compared to risking one’s life on the battlefield, here they could

get military exploits by working on engineering projects, mapping, or incorporating Moon Slayers.

For Knights, this is even less dangerous than hunting in the forest.

Guiding with benefits, rather than oppressing with power, is a much more effective way to ignite the passion of followers and citizens, a principle Liszt had understood long ago.

As his subordinates worked hard, he then had spare time.

He spent time practicing with his four Dragons, cultivating a relationship with the Man-Eating Tree Dragon Sprite Kali, and incidentally annihilating some powerful Magical Beasts.

Time swiftly moved to mid-May.

A message from Black Horse Island via Magic Platform indicated that the negotiation team from Eagle Kingdom had arrived.

“Father, please lead this negotiation on my behalf,” Liszt went directly to the rapidly developing Tulip Island and found the Marquis of Bull Tail.

He was a Dragon Knight, and the future king of the Flame Kingdom; naturally, it wasn’t suitable for him to personally sit at the negotiation table.

Li Weiliam did not hesitate: “Okay!”

Following this.

He rode a Dragon for the second time, still riding the Grey Iron Dragon. Liszt now liked to ride a sixty-meter wingspan, full-grown Grey Iron Dragon—it looked more imposing. Similarly, Fire Dragon Leo, Formless Dragon Bard followed, while the Light Green Gemstone Dragon stayed behind.

Passing through the Heart Reed Teleportation Formation, after a quick ride, they arrived at Black Horse Island.

On the way, father and son had already agreed on the bottom line for the negotiations. Liszt only needed to make an appearance, entertain the negotiation team with a dinner, and then he could remain behind the scenes, awaiting the outcome of the negotiations.

The negotiation team from Eagle Kingdom was led by a Marquis hailing from the Royal Family, Alexander Moonlight Silver; the deputy team leader was the Foreign Minister of Grey Iron Duchy and a Marquis from the Greyiron family, Pierlot Greyiron.

At the time of the dinner.

Duke Pierrot, who had spent over a month as a captive, was also arranged to sit among them, and he could even participate in the negotiations—after all, he was still a Duke of Grey Iron Duchy, although once he returned home, he would likely be ousted by his family and ministers.

Having lost the dragon was a sin too grievous for even a monarch to bear.

“Pierlot, how are things within the country?” asked Duke Pierrot, full of hope. The Eagle Kingdom had finally sent someone to negotiate, and he would soon regain his freedom.

Pierlot glanced at the former Lord Landlord.

Captivity had not dimmed him; on the contrary, Duke Pierrot’s complexion was rosy. His stay at Black Horse Island had brought surprisingly good meals, initially fearing a loss of appetite, he found himself falling in love with the local cuisine, consuming vast quantities of food daily—except for Magic Potion and Magical Beast Meat.

“Your Grace,” Pierlot used an unfamiliar title, previously it had always been “Your Highness.”

Duke Pierrot’s face turned cold, and he felt a chill in his heart too, a bad premonition quickly rising: “Pierlot, what’s going on?”

The atmosphere at the banquet was subdued, with only Marquis Li Weiliam and Marquis Alexander making sporadic conversation.

Pierlot responded in a low voice, “We will try our best to have you ransomed back to the country, but you must also maintain your dignity. As of today, the Grey Iron Family can no longer sustain more losses ... this negotiation will be led by Marquis Alexander, do you understand?”

“What do you mean by that!” Duke Pierrot’s face turned red with a surge of anger, raising his voice inadvertently and drawing the attention of everyone at the banquet.

However, normalcy soon resumed, and the attendees continued their conversations as if they hadn’t noticed the dispute between Pierrot and Pierlot.

Pierlot coughed awkwardly, “This is the family’s decision, please don’t blame me. You are in this situation because of the war started by the Royal Family. Marquis Alexander will represent the Royal Family and handle everything accordingly. I hope Your Grace will refrain from making it difficult for others.”

Duke Pierrot was about to erupt with rage, but his anger swelled without finding release.

He held it in until his face turned purple, and then suddenly deflated, aging decades in an instant—he had come to realize his current predicament.

His family and the Royal Family had both betrayed him!

This was confirmed at the negotiation table the next day. Alexander, Pierlot, and Li Weiliam bargained without considering his opinions, treating him as if he were just air.

“Why!”

“Why!”

“I fought for the Eagle Kingdom, losing the dragon was not my fault, why betray me!”

“My wife, and my dear son, Petterford... and you too, Adonis Moonlight Silver, perched so high, have you also betrayed me, casting me aside after using me?”

Duke Pierrot sat on the edge of the negotiation table, overwhelmed with complex emotions and extreme anger.

He had thought his family would go to great lengths to ransom him back, and even if he had lost the dragon, he could make a comeback and reclaim his glory. Yet now, all his beliefs had collapsed, his once most beloved son, his most trusted king, and even his friends and relatives had abandoned him.

“You have betrayed me, betrayed me!” Duke Pierrot screamed silently to himself, his eyes bloodshot.

But no one cared about his self-pity; everyone was busy parrying words, discussing the amount of the ransom.

Marquis Bull Tail took the lead, unwilling to back down: “I represent King Liszt Flame of the Flame Kingdom, and I repeat our final terms!”

His voice was not loud, but very calm: “Firstly, we demand one Dragon Elf no older than two hundred years, either a Grain or Magic Potion type; secondly, four hundred thousand serfs including thirty thousand craftsmen, with a reasonable age distribution; thirdly, a certain amount of resources including jade, Magic Potion, metals, gemstones, and armor and weapons. Meeting these three conditions will secure Duke Pierrot’s freedom immediately.”

Alexander argued loudly: “Marquis Li Weiliam, this is outright robbery!”

Li Weiliam gave a slight smile, “You may see it that way if you wish.”

“You!”

“Oh, right.”

Li Weiliam picked up a cup of green tea from the table and took a gentle sip: “King Liszt also instructed me to relay that the Grey Iron Family no longer deserves the noble ‘Greyiron’ surname and must change it immediately. This is not part of the ransom, but a mandatory order from the Flame King. If the Grey Iron Family is unwilling to change their surname, then they might as well cease to exist.”

Chapter 903: Piero’s Revenge

A day had passed without any results, which was normal, given it was a negotiation and naturally required some tugging on either side for a few days.

However, in the evening, Duke Pierrot took the initiative to visit Li Si Te, who happened to be chatting over tea with Li Weiliam. Thus, Li Si Te invited him into his study.

The study in Thorn Castle was enormous, filled with all kinds of books and radiated an antique charm, full of artistic taste.

It is said that a man’s study is a reflection of his cultivation; Li Si Te’s study exemplified the portrait of a gentle and refined gentleman within his inner world.

“Duke Pierrot, in a few days you will gain your freedom,” Li Si Te said, motioning for the other to sit, “what brings you here at this time?”

Pierrot, unabashed, took a seat.

He took the green tea handed to him by a servant and gulped down half the cup. “You two must be laughing at me in your hearts. As a sinner who lost a dragon, even if I can return, my position as Duke is likely at its end.”

He was right.

Li Si Te indeed mocked him internally, but those were thoughts best left unsaid. “Wars always have winners and losers, Duke Pierrot. It is unfortunate you took part in an unwise dragon-slaying war. Originally, my targets were either Alex White Iron or Alonso Xiankelai.”

“I indeed chose the wrong opponent for the war,” Duke Pierrot nodded, speaking calmly, “from a sovereign to a captive prisoner, this transition has made many things clear to me. Honestly, if it were not for saving the face of the Eagle Royal Family, I doubt anyone would come to ransom me.”

Li Si Te exchanged a glance with Li Weiliam, and they remained silent.

Just earlier in their casual father-son conversation, Li Weiliam was complaining about the difficulty of negotiations. The Eagle Kingdom and Grey Iron Duchy only wanted to save face with the least cost, indifferent to Duke Pierrot himself. Therefore, they firmly refused the high price demanded here.

Duke Pierrot continued, “Originally, I harbored intense hatred for Your Highness, burning day and night for the grievance of dragon theft. But today, I was betrayed by those closest to me, and that hatred towards Your Highness has dissipated. Defeat and capture naturally leave everything to the victors; what is most despicable is betrayal!”

Li Weiliam offered insincere comfort, “From a family interest perspective, perhaps they also faced their difficulties.”

“Do you think I’m talking about family betrayal?” Duke Pierrot shook his head, “No, no, no, I do resent their betrayal, especially that of my son. But if I were him, I would make the same choice—to preserve the family’s power is more important than rescuing someone like me, a captive.”

“Then who are you talking about?”

“Adonis Moonlight Silver!”

“The King of the Eagle?” Li Si Te was still unclear about Pierrot’s intentions.

At first, he thought Pierrot was so angry he might switch allegiance willingly, but that was impossible since they needed him for a trade with the Dragon Elf.

A mere Sky Knight waste could never compare to a Dragon Elf.

Pierrot quickly explained, “I once thought Adonis, Loyle, and I were an iron triangle. As the two most loyal vassal states to the Eagle Kingdom, both Loyle and I grew up in the Eagle Kingdom and were together selected for the Dragon Knight training program. Unfortunately, my lack of talent failed to win the Ash King’s approval.”

Despite being middle-aged, Pierrot still regarded the iron triangle as close as family.

Thus, when the Eagle Royal Family waged the dragon-slaying war, he and Loyle Purple Copper promptly responded. Unfortunately, Loyle died in battle, and he was captured.

“I thought even if my family abandoned me, Adonis wouldn’t abandon me. I fought for the dignity of the Eagle Royal Family and for Adonis’s friendship... Now, I have become an insignificant nobody, and Adonis didn’t even send someone to console me with a single word!”

His voice gradually grew louder.

Duke Pierrot became more agitated as he spoke, “This is an insult, this is betrayal! He betrayed my friendship, betrayed the interests of the Grey Iron Duchy. Traitors do not deserve forgiveness!”

“So, Duke Pierrot, what are you trying to say?” Liszt wasn’t particularly interested in adolescent emotional worlds, which didn’t even possess the ups and downs found in a Knight’s Novel.

“I want to take revenge on Adonis and I need Your Highness’s help!” Pierrot finally made his purpose clear.

“How can I help you?”

“All the information I know about the Eagle Kingdom, including the grandson of the Marquis of the Bull, can be given to you, Your Highness, in exchange for your support in helping me return to the Grey Iron Duchy. Going forward, the Grey Iron Duchy will serve the Flame Kingdom.”

Before Liszt could speak, Li Weiliam responded, "Duke Pierrot, do you think that is even possible? The Grey Iron Duchy has already lost its dragons, which means in a few years, your country will cease to exist. Even if we support your return, what do you have to suppress your country and repay the Flame Kingdom?"

"Of course, there are returns!"

"Let's hear it."

"Marquis of the Bull's grandson, Andre, is taming a new dragon, and from what I know, he is close to succeeding. If I am willing to provide information on this dragon to your highness, would you be willing to protect the Grey Iron Duchy for twenty years? Twenty years, I believe within this time, your highness would obliterate the Eagle Kingdom."

Duke Pierrot said, his gaze unusually firm, "By then, if the Grey Iron Family still hasn't found a new dragon, I am willing to exhaust all my wealth in hopes of becoming just another noble family within the Flame Kingdom."

After hearing Duke Pierrot's words,

Liszt slowly narrowed his eyes, contemplating the truthfulness of the other's words.

Originally, he wasn't too concerned about Andre, the enemy of the Sapphire Duke. Even if he was a genius, he would first seek revenge against the Sapphire Family. Moreover, even if he became a Dragon Knight, what could he do, dare to act violently in the presence of a Dragon Knight owning four dragons?

But.

The news of Andre taming a new dragon piqued his interest, "What new dragon is he taming?"

"A miraculous dragon, though not as powerful as your Highness's Formless Dragon, yet more magical than the usual Metal Dragons and Gemstone Dragons. If not for this dragon, how would the Marquis of the Bull dare to betray the Sapphire Family?" Duke Pierrot leaned back in his chair, gaining the upper hand as long as Liszt showed interest.

Li Weiliam suddenly asked, “Duke Pierrot, do you think the Flame Kingdom can obliterate the Eagle Kingdom within twenty years?”

“With the momentum of His Highness Liszt, I believe there is a chance, of course, it’s mostly a bet on the future... Without dragons, the Grey Iron Family will eventually lose their country, so instead of becoming mere nobility, why not gamble... It’s been many years since a Holy Dragon Knight appeared, why can’t the Eagle Kingdom fall?”

His reasoning was cogent.

Liszt couldn’t and didn’t want to refute, “Tell me what dragon Andre is taming first. If I’m interested, agreeing to your terms might be possible.”

After some hesitation, Duke Pierrot nodded, “I believe in your Highness’s integrity. The dragon that Andre is taming is the Eagle Kingdom’s biggest secret, which I incidentally learned during a banquet with Adonis, where he divulged it in a drunken spiel and I investigated secretly afterward.”

He paused, then gritting his teeth, he said, “It’s a Mountain Copper Dragon!”

Chapter 904: Dragon Rearing Family’s Game

Mithril is as light as air, Fine Gold is indestructible, and Mountain Copper is unbreakable.

These are the three types of magic metals known on the Legendary Continent, currently the only ones known on the market. Of course, Liszt also had a batch of magic metals from the Child of the Sun, including Blue Steel and Cast Aluminum.

These magic metals are very compatible with magic power, serving as excellent materials for magic conduction and possessing unique properties. Whether for crafting magic equipment or standard weapons, they are top-notch raw materials. Thus, their prices remain high, affordable only to a few nobles.

The three major kingdoms and their subordinate states did not possess Magic Metal Dragons. It was said that only the empire of the Legendary Continent had control over Magic Metal Dragons—the Mithril Dragon, Fine Gold Dragon, and Mountain Copper Dragon.

Unexpectedly, Eagle Kingdom managed to find a Mountain Copper Dragon and tasked Andre Sapphire, the grandson of the Marquis of Bull, with its conquest.

Quickly,

Duke Piero revealed what he knew, omitting only the location of the Mountain Copper Dragon, “Andre’s mother was the daughter of a Marquis from the Eagle Kingdom, who had met due to the war. So, Andre learned the skills of an Iron Knight in that Marquis’s territory during his youth.”

It was hard to tell if the union of Andre’s parents was out of love or arranged by the Eagle Kingdom.

Nevertheless, the Bull family had long been connected with the Eagle Kingdom.

Thus, Andre was born.

Reportedly, not only was Andre exceptionally talented, but he was also very lucky. Once, while hunting in the mountains with adults, he unexpectedly stumbled upon the Mountain Copper Dragon.

Of course, although the Mountain Copper Dragon showed some affinity for Andre, its proud nature wouldn’t allow it to pay attention to an unknown young man, let alone be ridden easily. Andre’s discovery was quickly known by his family elders, and closely monitored by the Eagle Royal Family behind the scenes.

“Adonis initially planned to capture the Mountain Copper Dragon and then gradually subdue it, but found that the dragon’s power was extremely strong. After all, Mountain Copper is unbreakable, and its combat power far exceeds that of the White Maw Iron Dragon. Even without a Dragon Knight, it could make the royal Dragon Knights flee in defeat.”

Therefore, the Eagle Royal Family finally decided to support Andre in dragon riding.

They spared no expense in helping Andre conquer the Mountain Copper Dragon, bringing the effort to a critical stage, and preparations were in full swing. It's said that if one can secure a chance for a Mind Battle, one will certainly earn the Mountain Copper Dragon's approval and become a powerful Magic Metal Dragon Knight.

"Your Highness, although Andre has reached the strength of a Sword Saint at eighteen, compared to your incredible talent, he falls short. Your Highness, it would be effortless for you to seize both the Grey Iron Dragon and the Light Green Gemstone Dragon, and so would riding the Mountain Copper Dragon. I hope this information represents my sincerity,"

said Duke Piero.

And he revealed Andre's talent: a Sword Saint at eighteen, which meant he must have advanced to a Sky Knight by sixteen years old, or even earlier.

But Liszt had long stopped paying attention to the talent of others. In this world filled with countless geniuses, even his follower, Emily, had ascended to Sky Knight at fourteen.

Not frightening at all.

Because he was endowed with the power of destiny.

However, the attraction of the Mountain Copper Dragon to Liszt was deadly; the value of magic metals was one aspect, and the combat power of the Mountain Copper Dragon itself was another.

"I still have two Bewildering Dragon Mind Fruits. Keeping one in case of future contracts with an Immortal Dragon, I can spare one for dragon riding. So should I use this Bewildering Dragon Mind Fruit to ride the Mountain Copper Dragon?" He pondered slowly in his heart, knowing that without the Bewildering Dragon Mind Fruit, riding the dragon would be impossible.

After all, he had already ridden no fewer than four dragons. With the dragons' proud nature, they wouldn't bow to Liszt without external interference.

Little Fire Dragon Leo was too young to understand the wicked ways of men and ate the Bewildering Dragon Mind Fruit by mistake, losing both body and mind; Light Green Gem Dragon Ethan was severely injured and dying, also affected by the Mind Fruit Tree and lost his mind and body in a coma; Formless Dragon Bard was terrified by a world beyond material existence, high on Smoked Grass, clumsily establishing a dragon rider bond.

The Grey Iron Dragon refused to submit until the very end and eventually ate the Bewildering Dragon Mind Fruit under external force, allowing Liszt to erase the Mind Branding.

In any case.

Following the normal path of dragon riding, he would not be able to mount even a single dragon, even if the dragon were severely wounded and on the brink of death, as long as its spirit remained undamaged, he could not mount it.

To ride the Mountain Copper Dragon, one must present a Bewildering Dragon Mind Fruit.

“Originally, I wanted to keep an additional fruit to contract with the Sacred Dragon, but it’s a now-or-never opportunity, so it’s decided—it will be you, Mountain Copper Dragon!”

“Once Ach finds the time, and we study the hind legs of the Jade Dragon together, perhaps we could cultivate a new Mind Fruit Tree. Then, we can contract as many dragons as there are!”

Having made up his mind inwardly, Liszt maintained a composed exterior and responded to Duke Pierrot, “Let’s put it this way, I need to thoroughly contemplate the pros and cons. You may go back and wait. Negotiation isn’t a matter of one or two days, especially when it involves supporting your return to continue as a duke.”

“I believe that as long as His Highness is willing, the Eagle Kingdom wouldn’t dare to obstruct, and Steel Ridge would certainly welcome a weakened Eagle. Likewise, Blast Furnace Fortress, only a weakened Eagle would bow their heads, allowing them to focus their strength on more distant threats from other kingdoms,” added Duke Pierrot.

Liszt smiled, “I hope so too, Duke Pierrot. Moving forward, my father will be in contact with you often as the diplomatic matters of the Flame Kingdom are his responsibility.”

...

Having sent off Duke Pierrot, who was ready to mend his ways,

Liszt and his father, Li Weiliam, deliberated carefully in the study for a long time before Liszt made a decision, “Reach an agreement with Pierrot as soon as possible; have him disclose the whereabouts of the Mountain Copper Dragon and Andre. I will personally verify its authenticity. If it is true, then we must seize the Mountain Copper Dragon.”

“Will the Eagle Kingdom agree to our demands?” Li Weiliam was somewhat uncertain.

“Leverage Duke Pierrot’s ransom, a single Dragon Elf will suffice, but the Eagle Kingdom must sign a legally binding document ensuring Duke Pierrot continues as the duke of Grey Iron Duchy and allowing trade between the Grey Iron Duchy and the Flame Kingdom.”

“I fear that the Eagle Royal Family will not let Pierrot live for long.”

“Once I mount the Mountain Copper Dragon, whether Pierrot lives or dies is of no consequence. Can we really expect him to hand over the wealth of Grey Iron Duchy?” Liszt was inclined to grasp the crux of matters, and in this issue, the crux was the Mountain Copper Dragon; obtaining it would mean a huge profit.

Li Weiliam had grown accustomed to following Liszt’s decisions, “How should negotiations about the Dragon Slaying War with the Eagle Kingdom be defined?”

“The Eagle Kingdom must issue an apology and officially recognize the legitimate status of the Flame Kingdom. As for reparations, they must provide a batch of supplies. Even if we don’t secure them, it hardly matters; eventually I will personally go and seize them... Pierrot made a good point; within twenty years, I hope to annihilate the Eagle Kingdom!”

Li Weiliam frowned, “You are ambitious, and as your father, that pleases me, but isn’t that shooting too high?”

“Shooting too high? I don’t believe so. Although the Flame Kingdom is yet to be established, with its meager national strength and sparse population, we are not short of high-end combat capabilities. Twenty years is sufficient for me to train several Dragon Knights. By then, with my abilities, leading a large number of dragons and Dragon Knights to sweep across the northeast corner of the Legendary Continent won’t be an issue.”

He gently shook the teacup in his hand.

His gaze seemed to peer into the river of fate, where countless lives slowly flowed.

His voice turned ethereal, “The world, as they say, is ruled by knights, but for dragon-rearing families, knights are merely servants who devote themselves to the families; dragons are the core of the world. Serfs, commoners, and knights working and fighting desperately, merely contribute labor and resources for the enjoyment of a few families.”

So-called knight wars, so-called national peoples.

They were merely playthings in the hands of a group at the pinnacle of the pyramid.

“Father, because of my emergence, the Tulip Family’s future is bound to join forces with the Flame Family, becoming part of that small group controlling the game.”

In Li Weiliam’s contemplative gaze, Liszt, with a bewitching tone, said, “Do work hard on nurturing Richard (the son of Levis). I hope the Tulip Family can also produce a Dragon Knight.”

Chapter 905: Rupture Mountains

Dragons, there is no one who does not yearn for them.

Just like how Liszt, even with so many dragons, was still captivated by the Mountain Copper Dragon and began to plan uncontrollably. When Li Weiliam heard that the Tulip Family also had the opportunity for Dragon Riding, his heartbeat surged, but he soon came to terms with it—the Kingdom would inevitably carry out a Dragon Knight reserve plan.

As long as the Tulip Family produced progeny with exceptional talents, it was only natural for them to be selected for the plan. Indeed, the Marquis of Bull was a negative example, but the blood relation was there, and no matter what, it was closer than that of ordinary people.

Moreover.

As long as the Mind Branding belonged to the Flame Family, no matter how others rode dragons, they were just working stiff, and could they possibly ride away with the dragons?

Li Weiliam's recent thoughts had changed dramatically, no longer focusing solely on the Tulip Family. After all, Liszt was the only person in the Flame Family, and as long as Liszt held his position, the protection and grace afforded to the Tulip Family would not cease. Perhaps one day, the Tulip Family might become a true Dragon Rearing Family.

And one more important point, whether it was the Tulip Family or the Flame Family, both were families he had sired—Liszt was his son!

For Li Weiliam, life was already perfect.

All he hoped for now was that his eldest son Levis could also enjoy wealth and prestige and that his youngest son Lidun could bask in some reflected glory.

“Your brother has limited talent, and the future of the Tulip Family will be handed over to Richard eventually. I hope Richard can lift them up, and as his uncle, you'll need to guide him a lot.”

“Don't worry, as long as Richard has talent, I won't let him waste it.” Liszt quite liked this adorable little nephew.

Because of his transmigration, his emotional connection to family was somewhat diluted, but Little Richard, whom he had watched grow up since he was two years old, had a special place in his heart.

With two lifetimes combined, his mental age was not small, and although he had never been a parent, his affection for children gradually changed. Young people always find children annoying, but older people tend to adore them, and Liszt, who held his head high in the world, was no exception.

...

Two contacts.

After the interests were clear and the covenant was amicably signed, Duke Pierrot quickly provided information about Andre and the Mountain Copper Dragon.

“In this location, adjacent to the vassal state of the Snowstorm Mountain Duchy of the Yellowstone Kingdom, this area is the undeveloped southern wilds of the Eagle Kingdom. The topography here is complex with high and low undulations, featuring many cliff-like mountain ranges. The Mountain Copper Dragon lives here, and it seems the Eagle Royal Family refers to this place as the Rupture Mountains.”

“Rupture Mountains?”

Liszt’s eyebrows raised, remembering that he was not unfamiliar with this name—he had read about it in a book from the Marquis of Bull’s collection. That book was written by a magician named Sethwen Truth from the “Silver Moon Gathering,” which was donated to Alonso Xiankelai, with no title and a dragon circling the cover.

He didn’t know how it ended up on the Marquis of Bull’s desk but was taken away by Liszt when Juniper Castle was attacked.

He called this book “Dragon Raising Manual”, which held records of all the Silver Moon Assembly magician organization’s research on dragons. The Silver Moon Assembly was a magical organization of the Eagle Kingdom, and Sethwen probably gave the book as a way to make an early investment while Alonso was yet to become a Dragon Knight.

Alonso, as a member of the Dragon Knight reserve plan, was clearly a person the magicians saw as a valuable investment, and he did indeed successfully become a Dragon Rider.

“Dragon Raising Manual” mentioned “The Evil Earth Dragon of the Rupture Mountains” researched by Sethwen Truth.

With this in mind, Liszt’s gaze flickered slightly, and he said calmly, “Aren’t there supposed to be an Evil Earth Dragon in the Rupture Mountains?”

“An Earth Dragon?” Duke Pierrot was taken aback for a moment, not panicked but rather surprised, “Your Highness is aware of the Rupture Mountains?”

“What?”

“I don’t know if there is an Earth Dragon in the Rupture Mountains, but when I sent Rats to investigate, they did find out that there once was an Earth Dragon in the Rupture Mountains, but its whereabouts later became unknown. Subsequently, the Rupture Mountains became the dwelling place of the Mountain Copper Dragon, having lived there for nearly three years.”

Pierrot was curious about how Liszt knew about the Rupture Mountains, but it was clear that Liszt had no intention of explaining.

He simply nodded, “Please continue.”

“One of my Rats is disguised as a Servant beside Andre, who has done a lot of homework with the help of the Eagle Royal Family to ride a dragon. The key to riding the Mountain Copper Dragon lies in the quality of the Knight; they need to be steadfast, unyielding, and fearless in the face of death, understanding sacrifice. Only by being so can they touch the heart of the Mountain Copper Dragon.”

With each quality valued by the Mountain Copper Dragon that Duke Pierrot listed, Liszt’s face darkened slightly. Although he possessed these qualities, they were not perfect in him, and it was clear that there was almost no hope of riding the Mountain Copper Dragon by conventional means.

Even though he had anticipated this outcome,

it still wasn’t easy to accept.

“So how far has Andre really gotten?” He was somewhat incredulous; with such high standards of quality, he had to wonder if truly anyone else was capable.

Duke Pierrot responded with teasing laughter, “Although this Andre is the descendant of a traitor, he indeed is an ‘excellent’ knight. To prepare a type of bird egg that the Mountain Copper Dragon fancies, he personally climbed cliffs and sheer rock faces, braving attacks from magical beasts and birds, entering caves to collect eggs, getting pecked all over his body.”

There were many similar actions.

He was a daredevil, truly willing to “dedicate” himself to the Mountain Copper Dragon.

...

After confirming the location of the Mountain Copper Dragon.

Liszt began to prepare for the conquest, leaving the negotiation team in the hands of Li Weiliam.

The Smoke Mission required all three major kingdoms to acknowledge the Flame Kingdom. With envoys from Steel Ridge and Blast Furnace Fortress yet to arrive, there was no rush to negotiate any terms.

Duke Pierrot couldn’t be sent back just yet either, lest he harbored ill intentions and the so-called Mountain Copper Dragon was just a trap to harm Liszt.

“The Mountain Copper Dragon is very strong; I need assistance.”

The Grey Iron Dragon would stay temporarily on Black Horse Island, one reason being to intimidate the negotiation team and Duke Pierrot, and the other to hide its tracks.

He decided to bring along Light Green Gem Dragon Ethan, who would depart from Flame Island towards the Legendary Continent. Ethan’s speed wasn’t fast enough; following the

Formless Dragon would slow the team down. While himself would follow closely behind with Little Fire Dragon Leo, Formless Dragon Bard, and Archmage Archy.

“The whole journey is expected to take a week, to tackle the Mountain Copper Dragon! By the way, we could reach out to Yevich to see how his investigation in the Snowstorm Mountain Duchy is going.”

When Ethan set off.

Liszt swiftly handled some estate matters, then, after fully stocking supplies and making a brief appearance on Black Horse Island, quietly left.

The Flame Archipelago was about one thousand seven hundred kilometers from the Legendary Continent.

But its geographical position was much more advantageous than that of the Sapphire Archipelago, with other islands in the middle of the direct sailing route to serve as supply points and forward bases.

After flying out five hundred kilometers, Liszt and his party landed amidst a large group of unnamed islands, the Third Archipelago.

Although the islands were numerous and fragmented, with none as large as Black Horse Island and with low development potential, they made for good supply points. In the future, the Flame Kingdom could perhaps build several port cities here—naturally, if the Magic Teleportation Array connecting directly to the Legendary Continent was constructed, the need for supply islands would be moot.

After a brief stop, another five hundred kilometers flew by, and then a large island came into view.

From the aerial perspective, the island seemed no smaller than Coral Island, also suitable for development as a supply point.

Another seven hundred kilometers flown, and they arrived at the coastline of the Legendary Continent.

Here, there were no signs of life; in fact, within a hundred kilometers, there were no people. One had to venture several hundred kilometers inland to reach the smallest village on the outskirts of the Snowstorm Mountain Duchy—the very hunter’s village Yevich had previously encountered.

Taking out a map.

Liszt and Archy studied it for a moment: “Our current location is the border between the Eagle Kingdom and the Yellowstone Kingdom, to the west lies the Snowstorm Mountain Duchy, and northwest is the direction of the Rupture Mountains. However, we first need to locate the Rhine River; it originates from the Rupture Mountains, and following the river would prevent getting lost.”

As they spoke, the sound of a dragon’s roar echoed.

Light Green Gemstone Dragon Ethan had already reached their rendezvous, following the heart-to-heart connection with Liszt, arriving at the Legendary Continent a day early to rest and gather strength in a nearby forest.

“Archy, you ride Bard. I’ll ride Ethan. We’ll go find the mouth of the Rhine River first!”

“Alright.”

“Roar!”

“Yee-haa!”

The two men and three dragons continued on their dragon-seeking, dragon-riding journey.

At this very moment, atop a cliff several thousand kilometers away, a Golden Giant Dragon suddenly awoke from its snoring slumber. An indescribable, unclear sensation had caused a sudden surge of anxiety in its heart. However, as it fully awakened, that feeling quickly vanished.

It looked down the cliff with puzzlement, where a knight was practicing and flickering with Dou Qi beside a grey and white tent.

The Golden Giant Dragon curved its mouth into an enigmatic smirk, as if silently mocking: “Keep toiling away, ignorant little ant. Life is so comfortable when you don’t need to hunt for your own food.”

Chapter 906: Time Cannot Be Blocked

Blue skies and white clouds, green mountains and blue waters.

Flying upstream along the Rhine River, Liszt, who was riding on the back of Light Green Gem Dragon Ethan, closed his eyes to rest and used Ethan’s eyes to navigate.

The Eye of Magic, this Dou Qi secret technique, didn’t blend well with Ethan, or to say, its effect wasn’t good—it was just slightly clearer than when he used it alone. Not to mention Breath Decay, it essentially had no effect on reducing consumption for Dragon Knights, and Spiral Rotation also didn’t have much of an effect.

It must be said that aside from producing Light Green Gems, Ethan was quite mediocre in every other aspect.

This Gemstone Dragon’s combat power probably ranked at the very bottom among all dragons. Little Fire Dragon Leo was only three years old this year, but with the supply of Superior Magic from the Endless Volcano Cluster and the constant support of Magic Potions from Liszt to assist him, his growth was rapid, and he had already surpassed Ethan in head-to-head combat strength.

The reason he brought Ethan here was more in the hopes of deepening the Mind Branding so that Ethan could quickly start cultivating with Emily.

“Roar!”

Within the mind, the silhouette of the knight riding on Ethan’s back became clearer and clearer.

Every time Liszt entered its mind world, he was deepening the imprint of that shadow. This unique method of cultivation was unlike any system and was exclusive to dragons, exclusive to the First Dragon Knight. But to Liszt, no matter how many dragons he had, he was always the First Dragon Knight.

“To this day, my personal strength has barely improved, and I rely entirely on supporting dragons for battle... What would be the cultivation system above a Dragon Knight, and what exactly should I do to become stronger?”

As the Mind Branding of Ethan became clearer, he gradually felt the shackles of reaching a strength limitation.

This shackle was shared by all Dragon Knights in the northeast corner of the Legendary Continent—it was the culmination of Dragon Dou Qi Cultivation, and the dragons’ strength also reached their peak. At this point, both man and dragon found themselves in an inescapable shackle, only to be poetically called Completion-term Dragon Knights.

Liszt had ridden four dragons and still couldn’t break free from such shackles.

He was a Knight of Fire Attribute Dou Qi, and his synergy with Leo was the most fitting, flawless. The coordination with Ethan, Bard, and Ornn was a bit sluggish, but fortunately, Dragon Magic Power belonged to the Superior Magic level, which meant there was no obstacle when it combined with any Dragon Dou Qi.

Even a Knight with Fire Attribute Dou Qi riding a Water Dragon could still cultivate and fight together.

“Although a Knight can ride any dragon, I have this indescribable feeling that to break through the level of a Dragon Knight, it’s not just about practicing soul synergy but also about a closer integration between the Knight and the dragon... Perhaps Leo is indeed my best partner for breakthroughs.”

“Roar!”

Ethan, sensing Liszt’s wavering commitment, let out a dissatisfied roar.

Liszt smiled and soothed, “I know you don’t like Leo, nor do you like me, but soon I will choose a more suitable Knight for you. Ethan, she is a woman Knight with extraordinary talent, a fourteen-year-old Sky Knight who is truly a standout of her age.”

“Roar!” Ethan signaled for Liszt to bring the person over soon.

Although the Mind Battle had wiped the imprint of the First Dragon Knight from its mind, Ethan’s body and mind belonged to Liszt, but it hadn’t lost its memory and still held a grudge against Liszt. Coupled with Liszt’s lack of qualities it recognized, there had always been some awkwardness.

Despite the mental connection and the power of the Mind Branding that forced it to maintain a close bond with Liszt until death from old age.

But that didn’t stop Ethan from wanting a different Knight.

Grey Iron Dragon Ornn also had similar thoughts. That Iron Dragon had a considerable grievance against Liszt since it was ridden forcefully by Liszt while fully aware—a nightmare-like memory that would likely be etched in its dragon life, never to be forgotten.

“Still, upbringing matters. Leo is an Evil Dragon, and even though he occasionally exhibits evil thoughts and reverts to his wild nature, his affection for me is absolutely unquestionable,” he murmured to himself with some emotion.

This brought another scornful roar from Ethan: “Roar!”

Meanwhile.

Formless Dragon Bard was quite happy. It carried Ach on its back, and even though Dragon Tooth Platform would not be opened to Ach and a Magician couldn’t establish a power connection with a dragon, it liked Ach very much. This fondness was based more on Ach’s understanding and knowledge of space.

It knew deeply that compared to Liszt, Ach was the one who could truly guide its growth—the pity was that he wasn’t a knight.

“Wu yi ya!” Bard turned its head and glanced at Ach, who was holding a scepter and studying it.

Ach looked up at Bard and responded with a perfunctory smile.

Bard instantly felt pleased.

But it didn’t know that in Ach’s heart, she was a bit annoyed by it, for a simple reason: Bard loved to chew Smoked Grass. Though a dragon’s digestive abilities were powerful, even their saliva had a strong digestive power that left no trace of the climate. But while chewing, that peculiar stench would spread everywhere.

Every time this happened, Ach would take out three of the masks designed by Liszt and cover her nose tightly.

That was precisely the case now, as Bard, not knowing where Liszt hid the Smoked Grass prepared for it, felt happy and silently took out a piece to grind finely between its teeth.

That stench immediately drifted with the wind, all towards the back.

“Brother must ride Ethan because he dislikes the smell of Smoked Grass.” Ach thought to herself and quickly put on three masks.

Even with the masks on, the lingering stench still wafted into her nose.

She could only silently endure and then focus her attention on the Time Scepter in her hands, which she had been researching all along the way, especially the Time Diamond at the top of the scepter.

The Knowledge Ancient Book’s assessment of the Time Scepter was—Twilight Dragon Gemstone, Tree of Golden Apples, Reflections of Time.

However, despite long research, she couldn’t figure out how to activate the Time Diamond, what effects the Tree of Golden Apples had, and the meaning of the Reflections of Time.

She looked at each reflection of herself on the faces of the Time Diamond.

There were faces of her as a young Little Sea Monster and even as an old Sea Serpent, as if all the changes of a lifetime were engraved within the Time Diamond. Unlike the aging of humans, a Sea Serpent, even in old age, did not change much, merely gaining a few crow's feet at the corners of the eyes.

"Is this what I'll look like when I'm old?"

Ach's body had reached adulthood, but her mentality still retained that of a young Sea Serpent girl, naïve about many adult matters: "Time oh time, Ach wants to grow old with brother, but brother wants to form a contract with the Immortal Dragon, so what about Ach?"

Her heart felt a moment of vagueness, and unconsciously, she started channeling magic power in her hand.

At that moment, the magic power that should have decayed upon touching the Time Diamond was not erased by the power of time but instead slowly seeped into the diamond.

Then.

The Formless Dragon Bard in Ach's eyes suddenly grew larger, as if its fifteen-meter wingspan expanded to a full-grown twenty meters in an instant.

And on its back, where the Dragon Tooth Platform was, a knight clad in armor forged by flames slowly turned his head.

The figure seemed like an illusion yet also real, and that face was both familiar and strange to Ach—it was clearly Liszt's face, yet it had a scruffy beard, as if he were middle-aged.

Only his gaze was as clear as it had always been.

The knight saw Ach and a flicker of surprise flashed in his eyes, then he smiled with the demeanor of a mature man and spoke words that sounded ephemeral, as if right by the ear and yet also at the ends of the earth: "Ach, time cannot hold us back, I will conquer the Exiled Lands..."

"Brother!" Ach exclaimed in surprise at the scene in front of her.

However, before she could say anything, the eerie image that was both illusory and real suddenly vanished. The Formless Dragon was still fifteen meters in wingspan, with no knight on the Dragon Tooth Platform, and the stench of Smoked Grass slowly creeping into her nostrils.

Only her Time Scepter in hand, where the Time Diamond that used to emanate a colorful light, had dimmed slightly.

Chapter 907 A Dream in Nanke

"Brother, come here for a moment."

After trying and failing to activate the Time Scepter again, Ach decisively called for Li Si Te (Liszt).

Jumping directly off Ethan's back, Bard quickly caught him, then sat on the Dragon Tooth Platform. "What happened?"

"Just now, Ach accidentally activated the Time Scepter and then saw a very peculiar scene—Bard had grown up, and brother had reached middle age, wearing a set of armor solidified from flames, saying to Ach," Ach mimicked the voice from the scene, "...Ach, time cannot hinder me, I will conquer the Exiled Lands."

"Time cannot hinder me, I will conquer the Exiled Lands?" Li Si Te (Liszt) stroked his chin, "Conquering the Exiled Lands... This authoritative tone does suit me, but what does 'time cannot hinder me' mean? Ach, describe the scene you saw in detail again."

When Ach depicted the scene she had witnessed in detail, including the adult Formless Dragon, the middle-aged appearance of Liszt, the surprised expressions, the tone of speech, and the armor, all were carefully described.

Liszt then started to ponder deeply.

Armor condensed from flames made him think of Leo, perhaps a new Dou Qi Secret Technique he had developed, which could be performed together with Leo.

It might also be some kind of divine level Magic Equipment.

"Time cannot hinder..." Ach, how did you see this scene?"

"I don't know, Ach was just wondering what brother would look like in the future, and what Ach would look like in the future, and then she saw it. If it weren't for the severe consumption of magic power by the Time Diamond, Ach would have thought it was an illusion, but the vision was incredibly clear."

"If that's the case, it's possible that the Time Diamond presented a future scene to you. By the way, you mentioned I had a scruffy beard in the scene?"

"Yes."

Li Si Te (Liszt) immediately relaxed, "It seems it's just one of the many possibilities of the future, and a very improbable one at that. Ach, you should understand why; the first thing I do each morning is shave. As a great Dragon Knight, a noble King, personal image is extremely important."

He disliked having a beard, he would shave it off the moment it showed even a little bit.

"And also, I am the embodiment of the Knight's glory, even fate must bow before me, how could the Time Diamond foresee the future when it's inherently uncertain."

Even the destiny-maneuvering Smoke Dragon would experience death, with remnants of the Power of Destiny clinging to him.

As for the Twilight Dragon, representing time, it hadn't been born for many years, meaning it too had died. Such magically powerful dragons couldn't even grasp their own futures, let alone the futures of others.

"But brother, does 'time cannot hinder' mean Ach might die before brother since Sea Serpents only live four to five hundred years? If brother bonds with the Immortal Dragon, you could live forever. Maybe the Time Diamond saw something like that." Ach said with a slight girlish sentimentality.

Her eyes slightly misted, as if imagining some romantic notion—two lovers who cannot be together, parting with tears.

Li Si Te (Liszt) chuckled, "If I can't enjoy life with Ach, what's the point of bonding with the Immortal Dragon? Ach, don't overthink it." He vigorously ruffled Ach's bright blue hair, how could he ever let go of Ach, not even for a moment.

He strongly concluded, "The Time Diamond merely provides a possibility, perhaps reflecting the future scene formed by your desires. You think separation by death is romantic, so it presented you with such a scene."

"Yes."

After being counseled by Li Si Te (Liszt), Ach also felt the future was full of uncertainties and unpredictable fates.

Li Si Te (Liszt) then added, "However, conquering the Exiled Lands, such a grand undertaking, is indeed to my liking. If the Exiled Lands truly exist, I'm bound to conquer them someday... this world has too many wondrous and bizarre places, it would be a pity if we didn't explore them all in our lifetime."

"Ach would like to see the Exiled Lands too."

"Don't worry, when the time comes, we'll conquer the Exiled Lands together." Li Si Te (Liszt) took Ach's hand and pulled her into his embrace, then grabbed the Time Scepter, "Come, teach me how to activate it. I want to see what the future looks like through my eyes."

"If Ach is not mistaken, the power of the Time Diamond requires the combination with the Tree of Golden Apples. There is a legend that says the effect of the Golden Apples is to

fulfill one's desires. Perhaps if brother imagines the future earnestly, it could stimulate the Time Diamond and show the future scene."

"I'll try it."

Liszt began to fantasize about the future with all his might. He had countless outlines for the future, but no matter how he imagined it, he couldn't activate the Time Scepter.

Then he let Ach try to activate it, and Ach also tried many times, but to no avail.

"Could it be a lack of magic power? That's not right either. The Time Diamond has consumed some of its magic power, but there's still a lot left. It shouldn't be unable to activate. Otherwise, if the Ancient Magician made it, could it only be used once? It should be a regular magic wand," Liszt speculated.

Perhaps there was one possibility, "As someone who holds the power of destiny, the Time Diamond simply cannot reflect my future."

All day long.

He was too busy to train with Ethan, as he occupied himself with trying to activate the Time Scepter, but the Time Scepter didn't respond at all; instead, it exhausted him until he felt dizzy and had a headache.

At night.

The team camped by the Rhine River. He simply held the Time Scepter as he slept and subconsciously suggested to himself, "Imagine the future, imagine the future!"

Just like that, as he was about to drift off in a daze, suddenly, his vision blurred, and the tent lit by a crystal lamp seemingly transformed into an endless starry sky.

A pristine shell hovered above the starry sky.

A female magician dressed in a luxurious magic cloak, with magic seemingly overflowing, had azure hair. She held a dusty longsword, gazing into the endless starry sky. Seemingly sensing something, the female magician suddenly turned her head—it was Ach's familiar beautiful face.

But she appeared more mature, with a sweet smile on her lips, emitting a surreal voice, "Brother, you've come."

Liszt felt a bit muddled, "You... something's not right. If I'm seeing a vision of the future, how can you talk to me?"

"Hehe, brother, the Time Scepter has already reflected time. Ach and brother are in different times and different spaces. Among countless possibilities, we found one possibility to have a short conversation."

"Ah!" Liszt, stunned, didn't know what else to express for a moment.

By now, Ach had completely turned around. Her luxurious magic cloak, composed of several colors, was like a magnificent dress, adorned with dense magical patterns, making her seem like a divine maiden from the heavens, noble and flawless.

"Brother looks so young, hmm, you must ride dragons more often, it's best to ride every dragon on the Legendary Continent and Mafa Continent!" Ach spoke and then suddenly looked behind at the starry sky, frowning, "It's awakened, this creature is even more annoying than Dulu Miqita. Ach must hide, oh, I forgot to remind brother, the Immortal Dragon is in the Exiled Lands!"

The next moment.

Ach casually waved, and a magic gate appeared beside her. With a sweet smile towards Liszt, she stepped into the magic gate and disappeared without a trace.

"Ah?" Liszt still hadn't grasped the situation.

Within the backdrop of the endless starry sky, suddenly a pair of eyes opened, filled with a bone-chilling gaze, indescribable, unbearable to directly face.

Just a fleeting glance at Liszt.

The next moment.

The ethereal vision shattered, and the scene returned to the tent lit by the crystal lamp, but Liszt couldn't break free from the gaze of those eyes for a long time. He shivered all over as if encased in millennia-old ice, unable to move, even his breathing and thoughts halted.

Clatter!

A glass breaking sound, like a sudden hammer strike, pulled Liszt from his frozen state. He gasped heavily, his heart contracting fiercely, still out of breath.

After a long while.

He suddenly realized that the Time Diamond at the top of the Time Scepter had shattered into fragments, just like a common gemstone drained of magic power.

And the scepter crafted from the Tree of Golden Apples had also decayed into ordinary rotten wood.

"Was it all just a dream?" His heart felt a sense of loss, but his mind was very clear; a dream couldn't simply destroy a divine artifact like that.

Chapter 908 Time Paradox

Liszt didn't rush to wake Ach up for consultation; instead, he quietly reflected alone.

The momentary impact just now had made him feel uncomfortable. He endured it for a while before he slowly calmed his emotions. Discarding the decayed stick in his hand, those eyes surfaced in his mind again: "Such terrifying eyes, more sinister than Bilio's. No, not sinister; they should be described as..." He struggled to find the right words.

Ultimately, he settled on "merciless"—the kind of mercilessness that speaks to the idiom 'If the heavens had feelings, they too would age,' suggesting an order of the universe that no one can escape.

"Whose eyes are these? Could it be the Dragon of the Magic Web?"

When he tore through the Magic Web and peered at its nodes, Liszt had once caught a glimpse of the Dragon of the Magic Web, sleeping in an indescribable space, fearsome and fierce, yet the Magic Web emanated from it. The flourishing civilization of magic during the era of the Moon Empire had perhaps risen because of it.

"If it is indeed the Dragon of the Magic Web and it has awakened, does that mean that at some point in the future, magic will be fully revived... It seems I've been focusing on the wrong details. I should consider the impact of the Magic Dragon's awakening. It seems to be hunting Ach?"

Before Ach left, he said, "It has awakened; this fellow is more annoying than Dulu Miqita," indicating that the Magic Dragon is no ordinary dragon—initially, Ach was pursued over great distances by Dulu Miqita, and only then did he meet Liszt.

"Dare to hunt Ach? Even if you are the Dragon of the Magic Web, I will ride you!"

Liszt clenched his fists.

This glimpse of the future did not put too much pressure on him. When he met "future" Ach, Ach explained the Time Scepter's ability to reflect time, connecting through one of countless possible outcomes—which bears the notion of parallel universes.

Though he did not quite understand it, he was clear that the so-called "future" is only a possibility, not necessarily what will transpire.

The time power represented by the Twilight Dragon seemed more like a prophecy.

If the future were set in stone, then the power of the Twilight Dragon would be a complete paradox; its interaction with the future would inevitably affect reality, and changing reality would alter the future. Just like Liszt seeing the future Ach, and, upon Ach's advice, riding many dragons, which then changed the future.

The new future, compared to the previous one seen, clearly isn't the same future; so at this time, did Liszt truly see the future?

He picked up a gemstone shard from the ground, which had lost its color but vaguely reflected a normal human figure.

"Thus, only the present is real, everything about the future and the past is false... Or rather, nonexistent, for the past has already passed and cannot be touched or changed; the future has not yet arrived, and every change affects countless branches."

While living on Earth, Liszt enjoyed watching sci-fi movies and had studied parallel universes and time travel.

He had quite an understanding of time paradoxes.

Especially after studying a movie "Predestination," which he found very intriguing. Simply put, the main character has a child with himself, then the protagonist, who becomes an agent, fights with his other self who turns into the antagonist. Time is like an ouroboros, a closed loop from beginning to end.

Suddenly.

He envisioned another possibility: "What if the existence of the Twilight Dragon is meant to create an ouroboros loop like in 'Predestination'?"

The future Liszt seen by Ach, the future Ach seen by Liszt, might very well be parts of an ouroboros loop.

However, this terrifying speculation had just arisen when he denied it, "The Twilight Dragon may be able to foresee the future, but the Smoke Dragon can change fate. Both being Sacred Dragons, the Jade Dragon cannot trick the Formless Dragon, so on what basis should the Twilight Dragon be more powerful than the Smoke Dragon?"

Most importantly, this was only a future foreseen by the Time Diamond, but Li Si Te (Liszt) had a life boosted by the possession of the Smoke Dragon.

"The future seen by the Time Scepter is not truly the future."

"But the information revealed may not necessarily be false, the Dragon of the Magic Web will eventually awaken, not staying asleep forever; the Immortal Dragon is located in the Exiled Lands, and I must go to the Exiled Lands if I wish for eternal life; and Ach will become very powerful, casually using the Magic Gate, even the Dragon of the Magic Web will be unable to do anything about him."

"So."

He casually gathered the Time Diamond away, muttering to himself, "Now I am in control of clues about the Smoke Dragon, Jade Dragon, Twilight Dragon, and Immortal Dragon, and I have already ridden the Formless Dragon. Are the Sacred Dragons destined to be captured by me in one fell swoop? Even the Dragon of the Magic Web now has a clue... if that counts as a clue."

No matter what.

Whether this future is prophecy or fate, Li Si Te (Liszt) did not need to be anxious. In both sequences of the future, both he and Ach were doing quite well, free of sickness and disasters, and had grown very powerful.

What he needed to do now was to keep riding dragons, continually riding dragons, until he rode all the Sacred Dragons. Even if the Dragon of the Magic Web was the antagonist boss, so what? He would ride it too—if he even knew how, wondering if such a huge dragon, the Dragon Tooth Platform, would fit its butt.

His decision was made.

He went to the neighboring tent, woke up Ach from her light sleep, and recounted to her in detail the scenes of the future he had seen. They then talked until the middle of the night inside the tent, although they did not manage to deduce much from their discussion; in any case, they came to one conclusion—more dragons needed to be ridden.

"The next dragon will definitely be the Mountain Copper Dragon!"

...

Late into the night.

Li Si Te (Liszt) had another dream, still the same transparent river, a fierce Giant Dragon with indistinct details was battling another with fuzzy details, a Fluorescent Giant Dragon. He did not know where he was, only seeing that the slaughter was nearing its end, the Fluorescent Giant Dragon brutally slain.

Then, with a silent explosion, the Fluorescent Giant Dragon chose to self-destruct, its body transforming into countless beams of fluorescence, cascading towards the pitch-black world.

In that pitch-black world, it seemed countless plants were growing, some nurturing Elf Bugs.

The fluorescence quickly merged into the plants and the Elf Bugs. The next moment, the Elf Bugs began to swell and enlarge, and then a tiny hand tore through the shell, emerging from within the Elf Bug.

Spreading wings, joyously flying.

Suddenly evolving into a Little Minor Elf.

Then, one by one, Little Minor Elves flew up, playing over the transparent river; however, their reflections did not appear on the transparent river.

Instead, as numerous Little Minor Elves gathered, a faint shadow of a dragon faintly arose on the transparent river.

This dragon's shadow, resembling the self-destructed Fluorescent Giant Dragon, suddenly, a crack tore through the pitch-black world, and a bizarre dragon claw tore through the darkness, as if searching for something. But gradually, smoke appeared over the transparent river, concealing the shadow of the Fluorescent Giant Dragon.

The bizarre claw paused momentarily, then slowly retracted back into the darkness.

The smoke over the transparent river dissipated, the Little Minor Elves had long since left, only a group of transparent and numb people, walking dazedly along with the river.

Chapter 909 Fearless Charge

Waking up with a clear mind and refreshed spirit,

Liszt could no longer remember what dream he had had last night, but his life goal was set—to ride all the dragons on the Legendary Continent and another called the "Mafa Continent."

The Mafa Continent was a future event revealed by Ach, but Liszt did not have a clear understanding of which place it specifically referred to.

When he was discussing with Ach the night before, he thought that the Mafa Continent might just be the continent where the Children of the Sun lived.

In ancient times, the Moon Empire unified the Legendary Continent, whereas the Children of the Sun unified the Mafa Continent. The two ancient civilizations, separated by the Devil's Sea, exchanged visits using Sky Ships. Of course, it was also possible to directly establish a Magic Teleportation Array for communication, but it was unknown why the civilization of the Children of the Sun also declined.

Liszt still remembered the note in the Cast Aluminum Drift Bottle—the tower collapsed, Tree City burned, XX perished, the Children of the Sun shall rise with the flames, leaving the homeless children, you are free now.

Maybe this pointed out that the Mafa Continent once suffered a huge catastrophe.

But some timelines did not match up. According to the narration of Old Tanner Fi'el (Phil) and the diary of Philip, Descendant of the Sun, their ancestors were only exiled hundreds of years ago. That note should also be a record of the civilization of the Children of the Sun from hundreds of years ago, not an ancient civilization from a distant past.

Moreover, Liszt had salvaged a wreck of a Sky Ship, which, judging by its decay, had at most a thousand years of history.

Whereas the downfall of the Moon Empire was lost to time, at least several thousand, if not tens of thousands of years. It seemed that the civilization of the Children of the Sun was not contemporaneous with that ancient civilization.

"There might be another possibility, after the fall of the Moon Empire, the states established by knights all claimed to inherit the glory of the Moon Empire; the civilization of the Children of the Sun might also have had a successor, only to experience another downfall?"

He frowned.

He soon felt that he might have misunderstood something, "Perhaps the civilization of the Children of the Sun was not an ancient civilization from the era of the Moon Empire at all; otherwise, the bits and pieces passed down from the Moon Empire wouldn't lack records about the Children of the Sun... Maybe this Children of the Sun was a new type of civilization on the Mafa Continent?"

He even felt that the Children of the Sun could be descendants of the Moon Empire.

Just like the Moon Slayers living on Flame Island, perhaps a group of descendants of the Moon Empire crossed the Devil's Sea and settled on the Mafa Continent.

"A Moon Slayer, a Child of the Sun, the names do seem quite symmetrical."

Thinking too much about some issues could cause headaches. Liszt, after washing up, pushed these issues aside for now and had a simple breakfast with Ach.

Then they continued on their journey.

His great endeavor to ride the Mountain Copper Dragon was currently the most important thing.

There were many tributaries in the upper reaches of the Rhine River, but luckily the main channel was quite broad. Soaring along the river, by the end of May, they finally arrived at

a vast and endless mountain range. This mountain range had many branches, but the mountains themselves appeared fractured—a characteristic of the Rupture Mountains.

"Ach, we have arrived, this is the Rupture Mountains," Liszt said, taking out a map from his Space Ring, "According to the map given to me by Duke Pierrot, within the Rupture Mountains, there is a particular range of ridges that are arranged like knife blades, easy to tell apart."

The Rupture Mountains were vast, perhaps as large as a province on Earth.

Even searching on dragon-back was not an easy task, but time was something Liszt had enough of. From high in the sky, he conducted a slow reconnaissance, needing only to locate the strip-like mountain range.

Not letting Light Green Gem Dragon Ethan follow, he and Ach rode Formless Dragon Bard, slipping into the material boundary.

Bard was exceedingly fast, had incredibly broad vision, could become invisible, and reduced its scent to avoid alarming the Mountain Copper Dragons.

The following noon,

Suddenly, a mountain range with a distinctive shape appeared in their view.

"Brother, isn't that the strip-like mountain range over there? It looks a lot like a row of knife blades," Ach pointed out.

The Formless Dragon turned its head, and within the Crystal White Trajectory of its vision, it caught sight of bright golden light shining amidst the mountains.

Because the distance was quite far, over a hundred kilometers, the shape of the golden yellow light couldn't be discerned clearly.

However, Liszt could confirm that this was where the Mountain Copper Dragon resided. Only Superior Magic could present such a gorgeous aura within the Crystal White

Trajectory, "Found it!" As the Formless Dragon drew nearer, Liszt also caught the unique scent of the Mountain Copper Dragon.

He was certain that it was a dragon.

"Big brother, what do we do next?" Ach asked.

"Wait until I call Ethan over. Have Leo and Ethan distract the Mountain Copper Dragon first; then, I'll capture that traitor Andre!" Liszt's eyes flashed with a plan he thought brilliant, though it was indeed quite reckless.

In any case, it was about going forth and doing it.

Three dragons, one Archmage, one Dragon Knight. Even though the Mountain Copper Dragon was mighty, having routed the White Maw Iron Dragon Knight, it still couldn't possibly withstand such a luxurious lineup. Especially since after over a month of training, Leo's growth had been meteoric, strong and robust, much more so than when it sneak-attacked the Grey Iron Dragon.

Dragon Heart Electrical Signal contact.

Ethan, who was far away making repairs, suddenly rose and soared. It couldn't hide its own aura, so when it approached within a hundred kilometers of the Mountain Copper Dragon, the golden yellow light quickly made a move but did not flee from the bar-shaped mountains—the concept of territory is not strong among dragons, but a fight was inevitable with the approach of a strange dragon.

"Roar!"

Ethan, too, sensed the presence of the Mountain Copper Dragon and let out a dragon's chant, rushing directly towards the Mountain Copper Dragon. Beside it, with Liszt riding the Formless Dragon Bard, the hundred kilometers were crossed in a moment, and by now the Formless Dragon's presence clearly could not be concealed.

Yet the Mountain Copper Dragon still did not flee.

Within the Crystal White View, the Mountain Copper Dragon hadn't even unfolded its flight posture.

Clearly, it was highly confident in its own strength, not believing that two dragons could overcome its impregnable scales.

"Hoo-roar!"

A domineering roar sounded from within the bar-shaped mountain range, the Mountain Copper Dragon warning Ethan and Bard, the two intruders—no need to learn the dragon language to clearly understand the warning implicit in it.

"Roar!"

"Woo-rii-ah!"

Ethan and Bard refused to show weakness, continuing to fly at high speed and closing in on the other dragon.

When the distance had shrunk to just ten kilometers, the Mountain Copper Dragon finally stood up, wings unfolding. With a gentle flap of the massive dragon wings and powerful striding of sturdy hind legs, the dragon's body was already soaring into the air, coming to meet Ethan and Bard. Within the Crystal White View, it was an overwhelming stance.

"Such a big dragon!" Liszt was shocked inwardly; even having heard Duke Pierrot mention that the Mountain Copper Dragon was incredibly large, far bigger than Iron Dragons.

Seeing it with his own eyes was shocking nonetheless.

The wingspan of this Mountain Copper Dragon was definitely over seventy meters, perhaps even reaching eighty meters. It was likely that no dragon's wingspan was larger than this below the Elemental Dragons.

"Oh-roar!"

Suddenly, another domineering roar forcefully intervened in the standoff between the three dragons. Little Fire Dragon Leo had entered the fray. It felt the Mountain Copper Dragon's dominance, filled with anger inside—no dragon can be arrogant in front of a grown Fire Dragon with a hundred-meter wingspan, even if it was still a juvenile Fire Dragon.

Boom!

The flames dissipated, revealing Leo's fleshly form, which had reached a wingspan and length of thirty-five meters, just a size smaller than the Light Green Gem Dragon with a wingspan of forty-five meters.

The black-red scales shimmered in the play of light and shadow.

Without any fear, it charged at the Mountain Copper Dragon, shrouded in glittering golden scales, even more eye-catching than those of a Golden Dragon, ignoring the sizable disparity between their forms, charging forth like this.

Chapter 910 Oh, the Young Boy

"Leo, don't be reckless, hold the Mountain Copper Dragon with Ethan, I'll be back soon!" Liszt instructed Ethan and Leo using the Dragon Heart Electrical Signal.

Immediately, he maneuvered Bard to shift form and flew towards the peak where the Mountain Copper Dragon had previously rested—according to clues provided by the mouse of Duke Pierrot, Andre was always closely following the Mountain Copper Dragon, only returning to the supply team when needing supplies.

Liszt had to eliminate both Andre and the supply team.

To prevent any leaks,

While he didn't fear a fallout with the Eagle Kingdom, delaying the news of the Copper Dragon being seized made carrying out the Smoke Mission more convenient—the Smoke Mission required the three great kingdoms to recognize the Flame Kingdom, and once the Eagle Kingdom was dealt with, Blast Furnace Fortress and Steel Ridge shouldn't pose any trouble.

Once the Eagle Kingdom recognized it, Liszt wouldn't care about any subsequent fallout.

"Ach, help me look carefully, Andre shouldn't be hunting at this time. Hearing the dragon's roar, he must be hiding nearby."

"Mhm."

Both the Crystal White Trajectory and Eye of Magic Power searched the vicinity of the Mountain Copper Dragon's Nest, not overlooking a single inch of territory.

Although Liszt, as a man with a cheat, didn't care about those with extraordinary talent, deep down he felt some resentment towards geniuses. Why should he rely on the Smoke Mission to advance rapidly, while these geniuses could progress just as quickly by merely eating and drinking!

Soon.

Liszt and Ach found a tent at the foot of the cliff of the Mountain Copper Dragon's nest.

Undoubtedly this was where Andre resided, the genius knight plotting to conquer the Mountain Copper Dragon, who had always stayed by its side, hoping to move it with his relentless spirit, seeking a chance for a Mind Battle.

"He's not in the tent, but the campfire hasn't gone out; he's hiding nearby!" With a brief scan, Liszt was certain and looked up slowly, casting his gaze up the towering cliff.

Sure enough.

Near the top of the cliff, a figure made of magic appeared within the vision of the Crystal White Trajectory: "This guy must have been drawn by the roar of the dragon, wanting to see clearly which dragon it was. He might even be hoping to benefit from the fisherman's luck by riding two dragons at once."

He chuckled.

United with the dragon, he directly charged towards the cave entrance on the cliff.

Meanwhile, Andre Sapphire, standing at the cave entrance and gazing into the distance at the sky where three enormous creatures were battling tens of kilometers away, had, just as Liszt predicted, an irresistible thought of a fisherman's windfall: "Fight, let them fight, preferably both the Mountain Copper Dragon and those two smaller dragons get heavily injured!"

A gravely injured dragon would be his opportunity.

"But that dragon seems to be a Fire Dragon, and that light green one, could it be the Light Green Gemstone Dragon lost by the Eagle Kingdom?" Andre had been focused on conquering the Mountain Copper Dragon and was unaware of the current external situation. He had only heard during a previous resupply that there was a rising Fire Dragon Knight in the Sea of Azure Waves.

However, that Fire Dragon was said to have just a twenty-meter wingspan, much smaller than the one before his eyes. In just a year and a half, the Little Fire Dragon could not have grown this big.

So this one was not the same one.

"A Fire Dragon, exceptionally powerful. If the Sapphire Family hadn't had the participation of a Fire Dragon Knight in the past, it would have perished long ago, and the grudges of my grandfather and father could have been avenged immediately. But no need to rush, once I mount the Mountain Copper Dragon, I will personally destroy the Duchy of Sapphire and fulfill my grandfather's wish!"

He still remembered helping his grandfather pluck a white hair from his head as a child, and his grandfather had said, "Everyone has to die."

"But I don't want grandfather to die," young Andre had boldly stated.

"No one lives forever, except for the Dragon Domain LandLord."

"The Grand Duke will become the Dragon Domain Landlord."

"He cannot. Only members of the Sapphire Family have the chance."

"Andre will help Grandfather become the Dragon Domain Landlord!"

Grandfather then lifted him onto his lap, saying affectionately, "You need a dragon to become the Dragon Domain Landlord. Grandfather does not dare to hope to become the Dragon Domain Landlord. But it would still be good to obtain a strand of a dragon's soul and become an undying Lich... Andre, when you become a Dragon Knight, give Grandfather a strand of Dragon Soul as a birthday gift, will you?"

"Hmph, Andre will not only give Grandfather a strand of Dragon Soul but also a dragon!"

As a filial grandson, Andre still remembered the promise he made to his grandfather, the Marquis of Bull, when he was a child.

He watched the two unfamiliar dragons, steadily forced back by the Mountain Copper Dragon and falling at a disadvantage, his heart surging with eagerness, wishing he could immediately mount the Mountain Copper Dragon and keep these two dragons: "Since Grandfather has fallen victim, then I will shoulder Grandfather's wishes. I will become both a Dragon Knight and a Dragon Domain Landlord!"

However, before the heat in his heart could reach its climax, a clear greeting suddenly came to his ear, "Young man, is this Mountain Copper Dragon yours, or is this Little Fire Dragon?"

"Huh!"

Andre suddenly awoke, immediately drew the Knight's Sword he carried with him, and turned to press himself against a corner of the cave wall, his reaction swift as lightning.

But when he looked up, following the direction of the voice.

He nearly lost his soul in fright, for a dragon, glittering like flowing crystal, hovered at the cave entrance.

On the dragon's back was a knight wearing silver-white armor and holding an azure greatsword, his strikingly handsome face looking at him with a smile that was not quite a smile. Beside the knight, there was a beautiful young girl wrapped in a Magic Cloak, not looking at him, but rather watching the distant dragon battle.

"Who are you!" Andre forced down the panic in his heart, trembling as he inquired.

He had allied with the Eagle Kingdom for many years, always being a candidate in the Dragon Knight Program, yet had neither seen nor heard of such a dragon. Although it did not look very big, just about ten meters across in wingspan, its beauty was breathtaking, like a Mandala flower touched with dew.

Danger radiated from its entire being.

"It seems neither dragon is yours; since the dragons aren't yours, your lurking here obviously has no good intention, very likely aiming at my dragon!"

Having said that.

Bard, unified in mind and spirit with Liszt, suddenly unleashed a fearsome Dragon Might that pressed the already trembling Andre, choking him like a tightening grip around his neck.

Liszt leaped into the cave, grabbed Andre, trying to struggle, retrieved specially-made handcuffs and shackles that could lock up Dou Qi, and promptly shackled Andre. Without encountering strong resistance, a mere Sword Saint could offer no retort to the overwhelming suppression of a Dragon Knight.

"Who are you, what are you going to do!" Andre shouted, thrown on the ground.

"Tell me where the logistical supply troops of the Eagle Kingdom are." Liszt had no intention of wasting time with a villain's rhetoric.

"Who are you, do you realize what you're doing, I am a Dragon Knight candidate of the Eagle Kingdom, with the Eagle Royal Family standing behind me, even if you are a Dragon Knight, you should think carefully!"

"Interrogation is not my forte; I knew I should have brought a Blood Servant with me." Liszt shook his head, suddenly raising the Ice Soul Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand, "Since you're unwilling to talk, I will kill you first, then take my time searching for the Eagle Kingdom's logistical supply troops."

Clang!

With a flash of the sword.

Andre was scared witless, wetting himself, facing a Dragon Knight who would draw blood without a word; he no longer dared to delay, "Don't kill me, don't kill me; I'll talk, I'll talk!"