

Dragon of Time Control

#Chapter 1 - 1 Reincarnated as a Dragon - Read Dragon of Time Control Chapter 1 - 1 Reincarnated as a Dragon

1: Reincarnated as a Dragon 1: Reincarnated as a Dragon Editor: Atlas Studios At night, Yang Jian was reading a novel.

He was lying on the bed, leaning on the pillow with his phone still charging.

Suddenly, the surroundings dimmed and his vision immediately fell into endless darkness.

... When he woke up in the darkness, Yang Jian's mind was almost blank.

After opening his eyes with some difficulty, he discovered that his vision was very blurry.

He saw that everything around him was covered in chaotic shadows, and there seemed to be noisy and miserable sounds from time to time.

"Am I dreaming?" Yang Jian suddenly shook his head and his consciousness gradually became clear.

Before Yang Jian could understand and observe his surroundings, the large white split-image in his vision fused together and gradually gathered into a shape that made him tremble in fear and almost jump.

This was a cold and white ferocious beast.

On its back was a pair of enlarged bat wings with visible fascia.

It looked tough and powerful.

The white scales on the surface of its body that resembled ice crystals were very smooth and beautiful, reflecting a sheen of sparkling light.

Apart from that, these scales were arranged tightly and orderly, layer by layer, without any gaps.

It looked to have a powerful defense.

In Yang Jian's eyes, it was very huge.

Just by lying on the ground lazily, it was like a thick building.

The pressure assaulted Yang Jian, causing him to forget to breathe.

The white beast stared at him with its cold vertical pupils, as if waiting for something.

At the same time, Yang Jian's body trembled, and then he was stunned, his eyes blank.

At this moment, a large wave of memories surged into Yang Jian's mind and fused with his own.

This memory flow was very majestic and contained all kinds of knowledge that Yang Jian found unbelievable.

The sensation came and went quickly.

In just a few seconds, Yang Jian returned to his senses.

'Dragon inheritance... I've turned into a White Dragon... The white beast in front of me is my White Dragon Mother.' The large amount of knowledge and information he had just received made Yang Jian understand his situation.

At the same time, the White Dragon Mother's vertical pupils stared at this baby dragon that had just broken out of its shell and felt a little puzzled.

The White Dragon was the smallest existence among all the dragons.

Baby dragons that had just been born were usually only the size of adult wolfhounds, and they were even slightly smaller.

However, this baby dragon of hers was the size of an ordinary lion or tiger after breaking out of its shell.

It was relatively large, and the muscles contained under its scales were much stronger than ordinary baby dragons.

This appearance could usually only be reached a few weeks later.

In addition, unlike ordinary young White Dragons, although the scales on the surface of Yang Jian's body could reflect light in a large area, similar to pure white ice armor that was like a mirror, there were some fine black scales on his neck that were incompatible with the entire body.

This circle of black scales formed a round ring.

It looked indescribably charming.

Could it be that he had become a brainless dragon beast... At this moment, the White Dragon Mother was already impatient.

Frosty air sprayed out of her nose and landed on the ground, condensing into a translucent ice crystal.

She stared at Yang Jian coldly, and a dangerous gaze gradually appeared in her light yellow dragon eyes.

Opposite him, Yang Jian was immediately shocked.

A series of cadence syllables quickly came out of his mouth, "Garen Aurelia Wallibel... Goslar Digasol!" This was his True Dragon name.

Being able to say its true name after it was born meant that this new baby dragon had obtained the dragon's inheritance.

It did not become a brainless dragon beast driven by its instincts and did not have to be expelled or killed by its biological mother.

It could have a relatively safe period of growth.

Although he looked a little strange, since Yang Jian had said his true name, it meant that he was indeed a True Dragon.

The danger in the White Dragon Mother's eyes gradually dissipated.

She closed her eyes and fell asleep lazily.

After saying his true name, Yang Jian tried his best to shake his head, and there was an obvious hunger in his stomach.

Turning around to look at the shattered eggshell beside him, Yang Jian lowered his head and ate the pieces mouthful by mouthful.

"It tastes good... It's cold and a little like chocolate." The eggshell of a dragon contained many nutrients they needed and inorganic things that could accelerate the growth of bone scales.

It was the first meal of a baby dragon after it was born.

After Yang Jian discovered that it tasted good, he shook his head and bit on the chocolate-flavored eggshell lifted by his tail.

After eating, the baby dragon carefully sorted out his memories and secretly sized up the White Dragon Mother lying not far away from him.

No matter how many times he looked at her, he was shocked by this ferocious and beautiful beast.

His body was even smaller than the White Dragon Mother's head.

'The White Dragon Mother is still considered small compared to other dragons.' Yang Jian thought silently.

At the same time, he saw his appearance through the refraction of the light on the White Dragon Mother's scales.

In the middle of his eyes was not the light yellow color of the White Dragon Mother, but a pair of resplendent platinum dragon eyes.

They were bright and dazzling.

If it was in a group of dragons, it would undoubtedly belong to the most beautiful child.

There were many different colors in the eyes of dragons.

They were pitch-black, slightly yellow, brown, blue, dark purple, and so on.

However, platinum was quite rare.

In addition, the limbs under Garen were thick and muscular.

Due to the fact that he had just been born, the white scales were even smoother and more translucent than the ones on the White Dragon Mother's body.

There were no rough traces at all, and they were reflecting light like a mirror.

The pair of dragon wings on his back was wide, and the fascia was as tough as a sail.

The wingspan was slightly longer than his body.

The ratio of the height of his standing body and body length was about 1:6.

His entire body was relatively long and muscular.

At the same time, Yang Jian saw the thin ring of black scales on his neck.

"I was born with my own black necklace?

It looks quite good." Yang Jian was stunned and did not think too much about it.

After all, there were all kinds of dragons in the forest.

When they were born, some mutations would occasionally happen.

It was only a circle of strange black scales, so it was not a huge mutation.

This kind of mutated dragon was recorded in the dragon's inheritance.

They were called mutated dragons.

Mutated dragons were mostly much weaker than ordinary dragons, but occasionally, they would mutate into abnormally powerful individuals.

'I hope my mutation is positive...' Yang Jian thought.

After seeing his appearance clearly, Yang Jian lowered his head and stared at the sharp and cold upper dragon claws.

He repeated his long true name in his mind.

"The name Yang Jian will disappear with the past." "In the future, I'll be Garen, a White Dragon called Garen!" At this moment, Garen's mood was relatively complicated.

On the one hand, he was a little uneasy because he had arrived in a brand new world.

On the other hand, he was excited because he had seen a beautiful corner of this world from the dragon's inheritance.

Dragon, Undead, Giant, Elf, Spellcaster, Elemental, Demon, Abyss, God... "I'll take it as it comes." Garen took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

When he slowly opened them again, his mind had already calmed down greatly.

Being able to reincarnate as a dragon and not pitiful a low-level monster like a slime or goblin was actually already very lucky.

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

Some subtle cracking sounds attracted Garen's attention.

He turned around and discovered that the sound was coming from the complete dragon egg beside him.

He saw the dragon egg the size of a millstone sway slightly.

At the same time, cracks appeared on it and quickly expanded.

The baby dragon inside struggled very hard.

A few seconds later, it finally broke out of its shell.

Unlike Garen who had been stunned on the spot for a long time, as soon as this new baby dragon came into contact with the outside world, it let out a childish dragon roar and said its true name.

“Hill Rose Vanessa... Rebecca.” Hill’s voice was young and soft, giving Garen the feeling of a loli.

2: Discovered Beautiful Eyes 2: Discovered Beautiful Eyes Editor: Atlas Studios Hill was only half the size of Garen.

Her figure was not as strong and muscular as his.

Her body was more beautiful in an assembly line.

The scales on the surface of her body seemed to be relatively white and soft.

Her dragon tail was round and long, and the various proportions from the root to the tip of her tail were close to perfection.

It was a very beautiful little female dragon.

In addition, according to the records of the dragon’s inheritance, there was no reproductive barrier between dragons and creatures of other races, as well as dragons.

Moreover, there was no saying that close relatives could not become partners.

The moment this thought appeared, Garen’s heart suddenly tightened, scaring him.

Due to the fact that he had received the inheritance of the dragon, other than his original human mindset, his aesthetic senses also mixed with the dragon’s preference and had a unique view of the various biological races.

Regarding the aesthetics of dragons, Garen’s evaluation was that he had a pair of abnormal eyes that could discover beauty.

The effect was powerful enough to see beauty in any species of life, even slimes.

There were countless creatures with dragon blood in this world.

The unique aesthetics of dragons and the powerful reproductive ability without racial barriers made an outstanding contribution to increasing the diversity of species.

In the aesthetics of dragons, the dragon sister, Hill, was indeed a beautiful female dragon who attracted the attention of dragons.

In fact, the current Garen could not tell if Yang Jian, as a human, had obtained a dragon body or if the White Dragon called Garen had accidentally devoured a human soul.

However, no matter what, the adaptive Garen quickly accepted his dragon identity.

Due to the impact of the huge content of the dragon inheritance for thousands of years, his former human mentality was gradually blurring.

After saying his true name, Hill looked at her dragon brother who had been staring at her.

A few seconds later, she swung her long and exquisite dragon tail and retracted her gaze.

Her back was facing Garen as she chewed on her eggshell.

“I wonder what her egg tastes like.

Is it the same as mine?” Seeing that Hill was eating very attentively, Garen quietly approached and looked straight ahead.

Then, his dragon tail swept over a few eggshell fragments that were scattered around and immediately stuffed them into his mouth.

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!... It smelled like cream.

It was soft and sweet like ice cream, and it had a similar smell to Hill.

Not bad, not bad.

Garen, who was eating happily, was thinking about whether to steal more when he suddenly heard heavy breathing.

When he turned around, he saw the sinister huge dragon head of the White Dragon Mother.

Clearly, although Hill did not see it, Garen's actions were discovered by the White Dragon Mother.

However, the White Dragon Mother only silently stared at Garen and did not have any intention of stopping him.

Instead, she looked at him with an inexplicable gaze and observed his next actions.

Among all the dragon races, the White Dragon might be the least concerned about the baby dragon.

Other types of dragons, although they were cruel, cunning, selfish, and indifferent to family relationships, would at least pay attention to the situation of the baby dragon and more or less give it some attention, food, and protection so that it would not easily die.

This was because the responsibility of taking care of the cubs was also engraved in the inheritance of the dragon.

It was also the request of the Evil Dragon God, Tiamat, to the five-colored dragon.

No matter how powerful a race was, if they completely ignored their descendants, they would not be far from extinction.

As one of the top creatures in the many dimensions, the dragon race naturally did not have this flaw.

However, the White Dragon was different.

Most of the time, the White Dragon gave birth not because it had to shoulder the responsibility of reproducing, but only because it wanted to have fun and pursue the instinctive pleasure of reproducing.

It only gave birth to baby dragons as a result.

In particular, Garen's White Dragon Mother was a young dragon in her nineties.

There was still some time before she officially became an adult.

She was not prepared to take care of children.

This was the first time the White Dragon Mother had given birth.

On the one hand, she was still young, and on the other hand, it was the first time she was a mother.

She had no experience to speak of.

In Garen's opinion, his White Dragon Mother was too young.

Although the scales on her body were a little rough, most of them were still smooth and reflective.

When a young White Dragon was just born, the white scales on its body would completely reflect light like a mirror.

As it grew older, they would become rougher and thicker.

However, Garen, who could not guess the White Dragon Mother's thoughts, could only smile awkwardly under her faint gaze.

Then, he took out the last eggshell fragment that he had not swallowed.

After poking the ignorant Hill, Garen returned this eggshell fragment to her with a pained expression.

Hill thought that this was a fragment of Garen's eggshell.

She tilted her head and glanced at her dragon brother before swallowing it without holding back.

Without even thanking him, she turned around and continued to eat her eggshell.

With the generally selfish mentality of the White Dragon, Hill probably felt that Garen's act of giving the eggshell was very stupid.

Even if Garen was nearly twice her size, it still could not stop Hill's disdain.

At the same time, Garen felt that his hunger had not disappeared.

The growth of dragons was extremely fast.

The moment they were born, their bodies would fall into a growth state that desired all nutrition.

Young dragons could even eat food that was several times their size.

Under normal circumstances, when a baby dragon was born, the mother would prepare some prey for it to eat.

Clearly, the White Dragon Mother was not competent and did not prepare anything for the cubs.

The substance contained in the eggshell was not enough to satisfy a baby dragon with a shocking appetite.

In particular, Garen, who was much larger than ordinary young White Dragons.

He was very hungry and the urge to eat soil gradually assaulted him.

Dragons could eat almost anything.

They had a stomach that could be said to be the furnace of everything.

Meat, plants, metals, minerals, magical items... Dragons could consume almost any substance.

Their digestive system was so powerful that it was hair-raising.

However, the taste of many substances was not delicious to dragons.

Soil and rocks were also one of the foods that dragons could eat.

They could also provide inorganic objects that could speed up the growth of scales and bones.

Many baby dragons would eat soil when they were very hungry.

However, dragons would usually rather starve than eat soil because they could not bear the shame.

Arrogant dragons would never surrender to mild hunger.

Crack!

Due to hunger, Garen acted.

He lowered his head and bit the flat ground.

After biting down, he felt his dragon teeth ache, and only a shallow white mark was left on the ground.

"I can't bite through it.

Sigh, it's really difficult to live like a dragon." Unlike the soft soil in the forest or wetland, Garen's birthplace was an endless ice plain.

The nest he was in was completely in the shape of a winding snake.

The surrounding walls and top were filled with mirror-like ice crystals.

It did not seem to be formed naturally.

There was a high chance that it was deliberately created by the White Dragon Mother with frost.

Many White Dragons liked such a nest.

Even the ground of the nest was covered in a layer of ice crystals.

The White Dragon loved to build nests with ice crystals.

The special structure of the White Dragon's claws also had an anti-slip function.

Due to the low temperature of the icfield which was at -10 degrees Celsius for a long time and the influence of the cold air emitted by the White Dragon Mother's body, these ice crystals were very hard, as if they had been protected by a spell.

The hardness was similar to steel, and their durability was even better.

When Garen grew up, he would definitely be able to bite it, but not now.

The poor baby dragon could not even eat ice to satisfy its hunger and its dragon teeth were hurt.

Life is not easy... The baby dragon sighed... Garen bared his sore teeth, then his eyelids drooped as he looked at the White Dragon Mother in a pitiful posture.

He opened his mouth, stretched out his dragon claw, and pointed at the empty dragon mouth.

"Give me something to eat, my cute and generous White Dragon Mother." This was what Garen thought.

The structure of the baby dragon's vocal cords was relatively fragile, and it was not enough for Garen to speak the complete dragon language or the common language of the continent.

Saying that extremely long true name already made his throat feel a little uncomfortable.

It would take about two to three weeks before the baby dragon could speak normally and clearly.

At the same time, Garen's obvious actions were useless.

Not only did he not see any reaction, but the White Dragon Mother even looked at him like he was a fool.

3: Audacious Baby Dragon 3: Audacious Baby Dragon Editor: Atlas Studios Garen slowly moved his feet and approached the White Dragon Mother, trying to rub her head and act cute.

For food, he would risk his life.

He would use all his coquettishness.

When he was still a human, the cats raised by Garen's family were like this.

Usually, no matter how noisy they were, when they were hungry, they would put on a pitiful appearance and rub the back of his hand or pants.

Then, Garen would be unable to resist giving them food and water.

Garen hoped that this move would also work on the White Dragon Mother.

However, perhaps just as most humans only felt that other creatures' cubs were cute and their own cubs were ugly, the White Dragon Mother looked at the stupid and cute baby dragon with a calm reaction.

Her gaze was sharp and cold.

She did not speak and only stared at Garen silently.

It made him shiver and he immediately did not dare to approach.

"The kinship between evil dragons... is no different from nothing." Resentfully pretending that nothing had happened, Garen looked at the other four dragon eggs that were still intact.

These eggshells were also swaying slightly, and fine cracks spread on the surface.

The baby dragons inside were moving her body, wanting to break out of their shells.

However, it seemed that this would still take some time.

He did not know how many dragon brothers and sisters would be born in the end.

Dragons could give birth to about two to six dragons at a time.

The White Dragon Mother had given birth to six this time and was considered outstanding among dragons.

The most common number of dragon eggs should be three or four.

About 90% of the Dragon Mothers were in this category.

Including the similarly rare ones who had two eggs, dragons like the White Dragon Mother amounted to about 5%.

“When the other siblings are born, it shouldn’t be too much for me to snatch some eggshells.” The size of those eggs could only reach Garen’s chest.

The ones inside were probably all normal baby dragons.

Garen lowered his head to look at his clearly much stronger and taller dragon body.

He immediately became arrogant and felt that he could fight four alone.

He subconsciously licked the corner of his mouth.

Garen leaned against the wall and looked straight ahead as he secretly moved towards the dragon egg.

The White Dragon Mother was still staring at him, so Garen had no choice but to hide his thoughts.

However, he did not believe that the White Dragon Mother could stare at him without blinking.

Even if he was discovered, perhaps the White Dragon Mother would still not stop him.

After all, it was fine to steal Hill’s eggshell.

However, because he did not know her bottom line, Garen returned the smallest eggshell fragment.

As soon as this thought appeared, the ground of the nest covered in hard ice crystals shook slightly.

Garen turned around and saw that the White Dragon Mother had moved her body as if she was stretching her muscles and bones.

She glanced at the other dragon eggs that were swaying slightly.

There was no emotion in the pale yellow dragon pupils.

This was not the first time Garen had seen this gaze.

Even if the White Dragon's intelligence was only at the bottom of the dragon race and its thinking method was closer to that of a beast hunter, compared to other races, the White Dragon's intelligence was still not low.

However, they preferred using their instincts to think.

The White Dragon Mother, who was about to become an adult, definitely had intelligence that surpassed ordinary humans.

She probably could not be bothered to pay attention to her cubs.

Next, the White Dragon Mother slowly stood up.

The shadow of her body immediately enveloped Garen, and the pressure brought about by her huge body assaulted him.

It made Garen feel a little suffocated.

After stretching her wings, the White Dragon Mother walked to the entrance of the nest with her heavy and huge body.

She looked back and turned around.

With a flap of her dragon wings, her huge figure disappeared into the snow outside the nest.

Garen slowly moved his feet towards the entrance of the nest.

After approaching, he focused his gaze outside the nest.

The scene in front of him immediately made Garen gasp.

Pristine snowflakes fell from the sky and landed on the ground that was already covered in snow.

Whistling, a cold wind that was almost visible to the naked eye shuttled through the faint cracks of the glacier.

The sobbing sounds resounded in this vast world that seemed to be formed by ice, snow, cold wind, and crystals.

In the distance, the Winter Wolf that Garen could not see clearly was lying low in the snow, leaving claw marks.

In the blink of an eye, it was covered by the snow.

The Frost Tiger lay in ambush in the snow, only revealing a pair of dim and wild eyes as it patiently waited for its prey to approach... In this extremely cold world covered in silver, there were still a large number of tenacious creatures trying their best to survive.

It intertwined into a beautiful painting of freedom.

This was a scene that Garen had never seen before.

He could not explain his current mood, but he was greatly shocked.

Collecting his thoughts, Garen raised his dragon head and looked over.

In the distance was a huge mountain range that seemed to have no end.

It was as thick as a dragon's spine and was covered in snow, as if it was still reflecting a crystal clear faint light.

From east to south, it stretched for thousands of kilometers.

It was composed of countless mountains and valleys, as if it was a barrier created by nature, separating the Northern Ice Fields from the Warwick Duchy that belonged to humans over there.

"Northern Ice Fields, Cold Desolate Desert..." Due to the existence and uniqueness of the dragon inheritance, to a certain extent, dragons were creatures that were born into the world with knowledge.

Garen only looked down from the steep cliff nest and the name of the area he was in appeared in his mind.

Dragons could become one of the top creatures in many planes.

Apart from their strong bodies, sharp claws, and powerful spell abilities, the dragon's inheritance that allowed them to be born into the world with knowledge was also crucial.

The White Dragon Mother's nest was built on the cliff of an ice mountain, more than 500 meters away from the ground.

After taking a deep breath of the cold air from a hundred meters above, Garen stuck his head out and looked down.

Through the dense snow, Garen only saw layers of thick white snow quietly rising.

Recently, it had always been snowing heavily.

The entire Northern Ice Fields was covered in snow, and the true appearance of the ice plain could not be seen.

He flapped his wide dragon wings slightly.

He had a feeling that he might be able to land safely from 500 meters in the air.

Without really trying to fly out of the nest, Garen slowly returned.

Without the existence of the White Dragon Mother to attract his attention, Garen's gaze was immediately attracted by the object that was emitting various lights in the deepest part of the nest.

Looking carefully, there were piles of excellent weapons, armor, scrolls, and all kinds of glowing gems.

Crystal, agate, jade, diamond... Most of them were ordinary gems, but many were surging with magic power.

Diamonds were the most common.

The White Dragon liked to collect diamonds the most because the light reflected by the dazzling diamonds could make the nest filled with mirror-like ice crystals shine.

Garen's platinum dragon eyes were shining, and for a moment, he was a little dazzled.

He had also inherited the love and greed of dragons for treasures.

Moreover, as a human in his previous life, Garen's greatest hobby was to watch his savings increase bit by bit.

The greed of two lifetimes overlapped and erupted with shocking power at this moment.

Garen subconsciously swallowed his saliva.

His mind began to race as he boldly thought of how to turn the gems in front of him into his own.

4: Dragon Life in Danger 4: Dragon Life in Danger Editor: Atlas Studios "There are so many gems.

I'll take one and the smallest one that's the least easily discovered." At this moment, Garen had already thrown away the thought of snatching his brother and sister's eggshell.

The benefits of swallowing a gem were even more attractive than those eggshells.

The energy contained in the magic gem could allow a baby dragon to grow faster and pass the baby dragon stage that was easy to die young.

Even ordinary gems had components that helped the growth of the baby dragon's scale bones.

The White Dragon Mother naturally knew, but the dragon's selfish nature and obsession with treasures determined that it was impossible for her to share her gems with the baby dragons.

Under normal circumstances, although baby dragons loved treasures, they did not dare to have any designs on their mother's assets.

It was not because of respect and filial piety, but because the difference between the two sides was too great and it was extremely easy to be discovered.

If they were discovered, they might be beaten up.

When the baby dragon grew to the age of a young dragon and its physique was strong enough, and it had a strong desire to collect treasures and territory, in order to ensure that the increasingly strong baby dragon would not pay attention to it, the Dragon Mother would bluntly chase them away.

Garen's thoughts were already very firm.

The period where dragons were most likely to die was the baby dragon stage.

It was also because the Dragon Mother was not very responsible and the baby dragon was relatively weak.

In order to pass the baby dragon stage as soon as possible, Garen thought of consuming gemstones.

As the weakest young White Dragon, he did not have any golden finger or system to accompany him.

If he did not dare to take any risks, Garen felt that he might not be able to live until he became an adult.

The probability of a young White Dragon dying was too high.

A weak dragon was a dead dragon!

A dragon would not grow fat without gems!

Bold dragons were well fed while cowardly dragons starved to death!

..... Soon, Garen patted his dragon claw and thought of a feasible plan.

He immediately ran to the entrance of the nest and observed it.

There was still no sign of the White Dragon Mother in the snow.

It seemed that she would at least need some time to return.

Returning to the depths of the nest, the dragon sister, Hill, had already finished eating the eggshell.

Her curvy dragon body squatted on the ground like a wolfhound.

The dragon head with a smooth mask swayed with Garen's movements.

It was obvious that it was staring at him curiously.

In the nest, there were only the two dragons, Hill and Garen, and those gently swaying dragon eggs.

The dragon eggs were boring, and she had nothing to see other than Garen.

Garen knew that if Hill saw him taking the White Dragon Mother's magic gem, she would definitely not hesitate to tell on him when the mother returned and watch contentedly as he was expelled from the nest.

"My dragon life's first challenge.

Borrow a gem from the White Dragon Mother's treasure vault." "The first test is how to successfully shake off the witness." Garen's platinum dragon eyes narrowed slightly, and an unknown light flickered in them.

Due to her outstanding intuition, Hill seemed to have sensed the malice aimed at her and swayed her long tail uneasily.

Garen grinned at Hill and tried his best to appear friendly.

However, the young and sharp dragon teeth in his mouth made him look a little cute and fierce.

Under the gaze of Hill's wary dragon eyes, Garen slowly walked forward.

He was as large as a lion as soon as he was born, much larger than Hill, and extremely oppressive.

This malicious approach immediately made Hill retreat.

Like a girl being forced by a delinquent, the female dragon, Hill, quickly retreated and leaned against the reflective ice wall.

She shook her small dragon head in anger and roared at Garen, putting on a warning and threatening posture, revealing a mouthful of young White Dragon teeth.

The intelligence of the young White Dragons was generally not high, and they were the lowest among the dragons who were also evil dragons.

Even with the inheritance of the dragon, they still acted instinctively like wild beasts most of the time.

As it grew older, the intelligence of the White Dragon would slowly increase.

When it was young, it would be similar to ordinary humans.

Moreover, most adult White Dragons could already use spells and had high intelligence to become mages.

However, the current Hill was still in the stupid stage and was easily deceived.

“Don’t blink.

I will show you a treasure.” Garen shook his tightly clenched dragon claws and slowly stretched out.

His actions were obvious and immediately attracted Hill’s attention.

Just as Garen expected, Hill lowered her head and focused her gaze on Garen’s dragon claw.

Immediately after, with lightning speed, the dragon head with layers of armor suddenly leaned back.

Its neck swung like a fully drawn bow, and then it suddenly smashed down.

In an instant, the hard bone armor collided.

Duang!

A crisp and powerful sound sounded in the nest.

Thanks to the ice crystal wall with excellent reflexes, the sound of the bang sounded almost like an empty valley.

The lingering sound lingered for a long time.

The slightly swaying dragon eggs seemed to have been stimulated and shook even more intensely.

The time needed to break out of the shell became slightly earlier.

Opposite him, the dragon sister, Hill, did not say a word.

Her limbs immediately went soft, her eyes rolled back, and she lay on the ground.

She was knocked out by Garen's dragon head hammer.

The life force of a dragon was extremely tenacious.

With just a hammer strike, he did not have to worry about the safety of his dragon sister.

Garen controlled his strength, and she would be unconscious for half an hour at most.

"Hill, dragons are sinister.

You can't be deceived so easily in the future." With a thoughtful expression, Garen spoke sincerely to the unconscious Hill.

He did not feel guilty for hurting his little dragon sister continuously.

Immediately after, Garen excitedly rubbed his dragon claws and quickly ran into the depths of the nest filled with treasures.

"I've successfully passed the first obstacle." "This is the second obstacle.

How to make it difficult for the White Dragon Mother to discover the theft of the treasure?" Garen raised his head and looked at the various treasures that could bury him.

The evil color was reflected in his platinum dragon eyes.

He took a deep breath as his mind raced.

The memory of dragons was very developed.

Even ancient dragons who had lived for a thousand years could clearly remember the monsters they had hunted when they were young, the sky that they had flown through, the forest they had stepped through, the soil and rocks they had chewed... everything was clearly recorded.

It was a terrifying amount of memories that could not be forgotten.

With this memory and their greedy obsession with treasures, dragons would remember the number of treasures they had.

Even if the most inconspicuous one was missing, they would still discover the abnormality.

In summary, Garen thought carefully.

If he did not want to endure the White Dragon Mother's anger, he had to satisfy a few conditions if he wanted to deceive her.

Firstly, the gem targeted had to be isolated and at the bottom.

It could not be placed with other gems, or else there was a high chance that a chain reaction would happen.

Secondly, he needed a substitute that looked the same to replace the gap after the gem was taken away.

"An isolated gem at the bottom..." Garen's pupils moved as his gaze wandered among the treasures and quickly locked onto his target.

It was a diamond-shaped white crystal located at the left edge of the treasure mountain.

It was the size of a baby's fist, and Garen felt a strong desire for it.

5: Illusory River 5: Illusory River Editor: Atlas Studios If it was a magic gem, he needed a substitute with the same magic power... Garen slowly walked towards this diamond-shaped white crystal and did not act rashly for the time being.

Garen chose it not only because he was attracted, but also because of the ice-type magic power contained in it.

Every breath the dragon took would absorb the elemental energy in the world.

Most of the elemental energy would wash through the dragon's body and dissipate, promoting the growth of the dragon's scales and flesh.

However, there would still be some remaining stored in their bodies that could react with some unique substances in the dragon's body and be spat out as a killing weapon when needed, which was the dragon breath.

Therefore, the dragon breath was not a pure spell ability or spell-like ability.

Ordinary spell resistance could not be effective on the dragon breath, and it was a powerful attack method that was very difficult to counterattack.

Not to mention those good dragons and gem dragons, the other dragons that belonged to the same evil dragon faction as the White Dragon were ranked in the order of average strength of the races: Red Dragon, Blue Dragon, Green Dragon, and Black Dragon.

Their breaths were fire, lightning, poisonous fog, and acid, respectively.

These four dragon species lived in volcanoes, sand seas, forests, and abysses.

The White Dragon living in the ice plain was the last.

It was ranked at the bottom and was also the dragon that had granted the title of Dragon Slayer to adventurers the most.

The White Dragon's breath was an ice-type magic condensation.

Frost Dragon Breath, Ice Dragon Breath, or Snow Dragon Breath... Different places would have different names according to different habits, but the meaning was the same.

Garen paced on the spot and frowned (the curved dragon skin above the dragon eyes was the dragon eyebrows).

"Use the breath to spit out an ice crystal that's identical to the white crystal.

At the same time, I have to adjust the density of my magic power to prevent the White Dragon Mother from discovering any clues..." These did not seem to be things that a baby dragon could do.

"I can only take an ordinary gem without magic power?" Garen was a little unwilling.

Then, his gaze was firm as he opened his dragon mouth.

Just like how fish were born to swim, as long as he instinctively controlled it, Garen successfully spat out a Frost Dragon Breath.

"How will I know if I don't try?" "Even if I don't succeed now, there will always be a chance in the future." If she knew that Garen was so concerned about her treasures, the White Dragon Mother would definitely curse at him for being unfilial.

"I'll treat it as accumulating experience and practicing." That was what she thought, but as the baby dragons grew older, the White Dragon Mother's guard would only grow deeper.

Therefore, Garen still hoped to succeed this time.

Garen took a deep breath and stretched out his dragon claw, spitting out frost.

Then, by adjusting the rhythm of his breathing, the degree of opening and closing of his dragon mouth, the amount of magic power he sent out, and other methods, he controlled the frost to condense into the shape he wanted.

Because the White Dragon Mother would return at any time, Garen's mind quickly spun until it was almost smoking.

Under such circumstances, Garen was pleasantly surprised to discover that he seemed to have an abnormal talent in subtle control of magic power, far surpassing the talent of an ordinary dragon.

Under his control, the magic energy that should have been wild was surprisingly obedient and tamed.

This was originally thought to be the most difficult challenge, but it was not as difficult as Garen had thought.

His technique quickly improved.

The frost in his mouth was concentrated in an area.

From the initial irregular ice crystals to the decent rhombus shape, it only took a few minutes.

"So I'm a little genius!" Garen stopped his actions and took a deep breath as he studied the diamond-shaped ice crystal in his claw.

It already looked the same as the white crystal, but the degree of penetration was slightly inferior.

At first glance, it was the same, but if one looked carefully, one would discover the difference.

The dragon claw crushed it forcefully.

Garen opened his mouth and ate it, unwilling to waste it.

He ran to the entrance of the nest and looked out.

There was still no sign of the White Dragon Mother anywhere.

Garen was at the entrance of the nest.

From time to time, he would look out and slowly adjust the transparency of the ice crystal.

During this period, the dragon sister, Hill, moved her tail and showed signs of waking up.

Garen went over and swung the dragon hammer again, causing Hill's eyes to roll back and faint.

A few minutes later, Garen looked at the diamond-shaped transparent ice crystal at the tip of the claw with a satisfied expression.

He looked out of the nest and immediately ran into the depths.

He carefully pinched the magic crystal with his two dragon claws.

Throughout the entire process, Garen held his breath in case he touched other gems.

If the accumulated treasures were messed up, the White Dragon Mother would definitely check carefully immediately.

Picking up the magic crystal, Garen slowly placed the imitation ice crystal he had created back on the spot.

His movements were gentle, like a tiger sniffing a rose.

"As expected of me, my talent is self-taught!" Garen held the beautiful crystalline magic crystal and sniffed it lightly.

Hmm, the magic crystal did not smell of anything.

He raised his neck and opened his mouth.

Garen released his dragon claw and the magic crystal fell into his seemingly bottomless mouth.

Gulp... Garen swallowed hard and his empty stomach immediately felt more at ease.

At the same time, a chill quickly arose in his stomach and surged like a stream, leading to all parts of his body.

Wherever the stream passed, it throbbed slightly, as if there were countless small hands and mouths gently massaging him.

The White Dragon liked the cold, which was a very comfortable feeling for Garen.

It was as if he was on a sunny summer afternoon.

After ending his day of exhaustion, he went to find a cute and gentle girl to do a special full-body massage.

After that, he would drink a mouthful of frozen carbonated drink.

His entire body felt so comfortable that it was unforgettable.

“Roar...” Garen narrowed his eyes slightly and could not help but let out a rippling dragon roar.

“I have to digest and absorb this magic power as soon as possible.” Dragon scales had a powerful magic resistance, especially to the corresponding magic power of their attributes.

It was the nightmare of many mages that adult dragons were immune to most spells.

As long as Garen closed his dragon mouth, even if the White Dragon Mother was in front of him, it would be difficult for her to discover the surging ice-type magic power in his body.

However, Garen did not want to show too much abnormality.

His body size and unique appearance were already obvious enough.

If he continued to use his nostrils to vent his energy strangely, he would probably attract the suspicion of the White Dragon Mother.

Garen would not underestimate the White Dragon Mother who was almost an adult, so he quickly ran to the nest with the cold wind whistling.

He quietly lay on the ground and absorbed the magic power emitted by the magic crystal with all his might while observing the traces of the White Dragon Mother.

Every time a portion of the crystal melted in the furnace-like dragon's stomach, it would emit waves of frost magic power, causing Garen to roar comfortably.

This magic crystal was not considered high-level and was also in the corner of the White Dragon Mother's collection.

However, to a baby dragon that had just been born, it was considered top-grade.

Ten minutes later, in Garen's vision, a faint white shadow carried the snow that filled the sky and quickly flew towards the entrance of the nest that was hundreds of meters high.

Her figure gradually became clear.

It was the White Dragon Mother.

Noticing that the White Dragon Mother was about to return, Garen's heart immediately skipped a beat.

Although he felt that the White Dragon Mother could not discover the magic in his body through his dragon scales, he still had a guilty conscience.

Garen wanted to commit the crime as perfectly as possible.

Immediately, Garen tried his best to digest the magic crystal in his body.

In a short period of time, the concentrated magic waves surged, causing his entire body to be numb and weak.

Seeing that the White Dragon Mother's figure was getting closer and closer, there was still about a quarter of the crystal in Garen's body that he had not digested.

With her speed, she would arrive in less than 30 seconds.

Garen was anxious.

"Hurry, hurry, hurry!

Faster!" The White Dragon Mother's figure was already very clear.

Even through the snow, Garen could see her cold pale yellow eyes.

In an instant, the thin black scales around his neck flashed with a deep light.

In his vision, the world of ice and snow that filled the sky froze.

Time stopped at this moment as if a pause button had been pressed.

Garen could clearly see the snow that stopped in the air, the cold wind that swept up the snow, and the lifelike stiff White Dragon Mother in the cold wind.

"What happened?" In a daze, Garen looked up.

He seemed to have seen an illusory river that drowned the entire sky.

The river water with a mysterious aura was flowing at an eternal and constant speed.

A huge dragon-shaped phantom circled above, like the master of the illusory river.

It was staring at him with its platinum-colored bright dragon eyes.

6: Time Dragon 6: Time Dragon Editor: Atlas Studios The huge dragon that covered the sky had silver-white scales that stuck to its flesh, abnormally wide dragon wings, and a huge dragon body that was as huge as a mountain.

In front of it, the White Dragon Mother was as small and exquisite as a baby.

Black scales were distributed on the huge dragon's body in a wave manner resembling tree rings.

It was filled with a mysterious and unique aura.

The dragon-shaped phantom smiled meaningfully at Garen.

Then, it swung its tail and transformed into a white light that instantly shrunk and entered his body.

At the same time, the magic crystal in Garen's body seemed to have experienced a long time in this short moment and disappeared.

The magic wave also completely fused into Garen's body, increasing his foundation.

At the same time, a large amount of new knowledge appeared in Garen's mind like the inheritance of a dragon, as if he had always known it.

The River of Time... the time ability, Time Dragon Reversal... The future him lent some time to his current him... Garen stared blankly at the disappearing dragon shadow, the cold wind that had begun to whistle again, and the falling snow and ice crystals.

A realization immediately arose in his heart, and his mood rose and fell like a roller coaster.

It turns out that I'm a Time Dragon in White Dragon skin.

Or rather, he was a pseudo-Time Dragon.

In the records of the dragon's inheritance, not to mention those dragon beasts and subspecies with many races, there were 15 common True Dragons in the main material plane, which was the plane that Garen was in.

There were selfish, violent, chaotic, ferocious, and cruel evil dragons, also called colored dragons.

They were the Red Dragon, Blue Dragon, Green Dragon, Black Dragon, and White Dragon.

The noble and kind good dragons respected by the righteous faction were also called the metal dragons.

According to the ranking of strength, there were five types: the Golden Dragon, the Silver Dragon, the Brass Dragon, the Bronze Dragon, and the Copper Dragon.

Among them, the Golden Dragon and the Silver Dragon were the noblest and strongest.

They were usually gathered in the dragon lairs and dragon cities.

The other three were mostly living in the sand sea, the bottom of water bodies, and yellow mountains.

In addition, there were also the five types of gem dragons who remained neutral between evil and justice.

Amethyst Dragon, Crystal Dragon, Jade Dragon, Sapphire Dragon, and Topaz Dragon.

These gem dragons were very intelligent and had relatively gentle personalities.

They generally did not like to participate in battles.

Red Dragon, Blue Dragon, Green Dragon, Black Dragon, and White Dragon.

Golden Dragon, Silver Dragon, Brass Dragon, Bronze Dragon, and Copper Dragon.

Amethyst Dragon, Crystal Dragon, Jade Dragon, Sapphire Dragon, and Topaz Dragon.

The above 15 types were the most common True Dragons.

Apart from that, there were also many other rare True Dragons, such as the Pivotal Dragon, the Heaven Dragon, the Calamity Dragon, and so on.

These kinds of dragons sounded ruthless at first glance but were fewer in number and difficult to find.

There were also the last three special dragons.

They were so rare that it was unimaginable.

Even including the planes outside the main material plane that had endless worlds isolated by the crystal wall, it was unknown if there were more than ten of them in existence.

They were the Force Dragon, the Rainbow Dragon, and the Time Dragon that could breathe time, devour time, and pass through the past, present, and future.

In the end, it could even become eternal like time itself.

They were called legendary dragons.

Under the circumstances of natural breeding, these dragons were extremely powerful at birth.

They were almost at the top of the food chain.

Those with strength below the gods were called legendary creatures.

However, because they were extremely rare, the chance of natural reproduction was only one in a billion.

The greatest probability of birth was still through mutation.

Among the three legendary dragons, the Time Dragon was sometimes called the Calendar Dragon, the Epoch Dragon, the Eternal Dragon, and so on.

At the same time, it was considered the rarest and strongest legendary dragon.

Garen digested the new information in his mind.

With the help of the reflection of the ice crystals on the wall, he carefully examined the ring of black scales on his neck.

In Garen's eyes, this ring of black scales was no longer only a useless decoration like a necklace.

At this moment, it was filled with a different meaning.

A ring might symbolize returning to the origin of all things, or it might represent the ring of time.

It was one of the classic symbols of time.

He was a Time Dragon.

He was unable to become a legend at birth, but because he was a mutated dragon, his growth potential was extremely high.

The upper limit was slightly higher than ordinary Time Dragons, and he had the power of frost that belonged to the White Dragon.

"No wonder I'm so much larger than Hill.

Even the Red Dragon, the leader of the evil dragons, is not as large as me when born.” Garen took a deep breath and could not help but feel a little excited.

As long as he became an adult dragon, he would be one of the creatures at the top of the food chain.

The premise was not to be reckless and not to provoke those more terrifying existences.

Not to mention those high and mighty gods, just legendary humans, demon lords, and devil kings all had the ability to kill dragons.

The White Dragon, who was considered weak among the dragons, should be even more careful.

In this world that was filled with danger, less than a tenth of the White Dragons could live to adulthood.

There were many examples of them dying from accidents in hunting, from the dragon’s arrogance, and also from human adventurers who sought to slay dragons.

Even if he became an adult, before he lived long enough, he was far from being able to dominate an area.

As for the Time Dragon, it was completely different.

The difference between the Time Dragon and the White Dragon was like the difference between an adult dragon and an ordinary human.

An adult Time Dragon had the qualifications to speak to the gods equally.

“A mutated Time Dragon... As long as I can grow up, perhaps I can become a Dragon God, or even a Main God of the dragon species!” “No, the goal is greater.

I need to work hard and become the god above the gods!” Garen felt that his body seemed to have become much lighter.

It was a little light as he wantonly imagined an endless future.

No matter what creature it was, the moment it was born, the future had endless possibilities.

However, as it made choices continuously, the path narrowed, and these possibilities slowly decreased.

In the end, they returned to nothingness.

At this moment, Garen, who had just been born in the Northern Ice Fields, had endless possibilities.

Next, it would depend on his choice.

Crack!

Garen suddenly raised his hand and slapped himself.

His first choice was to stabilize his mind.

“What am I talking about?

Staying alive is the way to go!” “No matter how strong my potential is, I have to survive first!

Those gods who have lived for millions of years are not to be trifled with.

If I’m not careful, I’ll be turned into a toy...” Once the identity of the Time Dragon was exposed, many gods would definitely be eager to capture Garen.

He did not want his skin and tendons to be skinned and turned into a time-type divine artifact, or his soul to be extracted and snatched from his body, or his soul to be enslaved and turned into a puppet that could not resist.

Therefore, it was best to develop silently.

Garen’s dragon eyes flickered and he quickly formulated a growth plan for himself.

The plan was very simple.

He would survive in the Northern Ice Fields until he was a hundred years old.

When he became an adult, he would probably have the power of a normal Time Dragon.

He might even be stronger because of his special body.

“The path has to be taken step by step.

Set a small goal first and live to adulthood.” Dragons became adults at the age of a hundred.

It sounded like a long time, but as long as there was enough food and a safe environment, they could eat and sleep.

A hundred years would pass quickly.

Due to the harsh and cold geographical environment, the Northern Ice Fields also had another name, Cold Desolate Desert.

As the name implied, it meant that there were few people in the cold desert.

There were fewer species of creatures, and only a portion of creatures with cold resistance barely survived.

However, to Garen, as long as he stabilized himself, it was a good place to grow.

The only flaw was probably that the food resources were not abundant.

7: Slumber 7: Slumber Editor: Atlas Studios The White Dragon Mother landed steadily.

The ground of the nest shook slightly, and the huge and long dragon wings were folded on both sides of her body like a folding board.

She looked at Garen in confusion as he suddenly raised his hand to punch himself.

Then, she swung her tail and threw something down.

A bang attracted Garen's attention.

It was a huge, six-meter-long, three-meter-wide, irregular ice crystal.

Garen was slightly stunned as he looked over.

Inside the ice crystal was a bear-like creature with snow-white fur, a huge body, and a height of four meters.

There was no trace of blood on its fur.

Clearly, it had not experienced a tragic battle and had been frozen to death.

The Northern Violent Bear, in the Northern Ice Fields, was considered a predator at the top of the food chain.

They were huge and fought extremely fiercely.

Moreover, they had some spell-like abilities.

Spell-like ability referred to an ability that had an effect similar to a spell, but it was not a true spell.

When using it, there was no need for long incantations, cumbersome actions, or some materials and equipment.

It could be used with the user's mind and instincts.

The concept was like the commonly known innate ability.

However, in front of the soon-to-be-adult White Dragon Mother, the Northern Violent Bear was only prey.

In the end, a True Dragon was a top-notch creature in the various worlds and had a very strong dominance.

'So she went to prepare food for us.

White Dragon Mother doesn't seem to be so unreliable...' Garen thought.

She took care of them, but not completely.

This was probably how the White Dragon Mother treated the baby dragons.

Soon, the White Dragon Mother moved her feet and lay down on the towering ice bed made of ice crystals.

She closed her eyes and entered a resting state.

Seeing that the White Dragon Mother did not notice the theft of the treasure, Garen heaved a sigh of relief.

Because he had absorbed the energy of that gem, Garen felt full all over now.

He was not hungry.

Patting his stomach, Garen turned around and gnawed at the frozen Violent Bear.

He was not hungry, but it did not affect him from continuing to eat.

The ice crystal was not as hard as he had imagined in the White Dragon's mouth.

It shattered in his mouth like a snowflake.

Mixed with fine ice crystals, Garen bit off a large piece of bear paw meat.

Warm blood, tough bear meat, chewy fascia, and mixed with the crisp ice crystal fragments actually gave Garen a very delicious feeling.

He had originally thought that there would be an unbearable smell of blood, but now, it seemed that the unique taste of dragons allowed him to completely accept consuming fresh blood.

Soon, Garen buried his head and ate.

Dragons were all big eaters, and their appetite seemed to never be satisfied.

It was not until he finished eating the two arms that were filled with flesh and essence and ate more meat than his body size that Garen felt his stomach become bloated.

At this moment, a weak dragon roar sounded not far away.

Hill shook his head and slowly stood up.

She was confused and felt as if she had lost a piece of memory, and her head hurt slightly.

However, after seeing the food, Hill quickly forgot about it and rushed over with shining eyes.

Garen found it funny and was about to tease dragon sister again when a wave of sleepiness from every cell in his body suddenly assaulted him, causing him to involuntarily close his eyes and be attracted by the cold aura of the ice crystal bed.

Immediately after, Garen crawled onto the ice bed of the White Dragon Mother in a daze and fell asleep with her.

The White Dragon Mother sensed Garen's approach and opened her eyes.

She raised her dragon wings and was about to sweep him off the bed.

However, after hesitating for a few seconds, White Dragon Mother put down her dragon wings, closed her eyes, and fell asleep.

Perhaps this was the extent of her kindness.

.....

A week later, the snowstorm that had lasted for nearly half a month finally calmed down.

The sky above the Northern Ice Fields turned into a spotless clear color.

The blue sky was like a mirror, clear and beautiful.

However, the entire place was still covered in silver and snow, filled with a lonely and cold aura.

Apart from the howling cold wind, there seemed to be no other sound.

The orange sun hanging high above shone with barely warm light, causing this white world to seem to be covered in a layer of faint golden luster.

Golden sunlight could be seen everywhere.

The growth speed of the baby dragon was very fast, and its physique almost changed every day.

A week after it was born, the muscles and bones of the baby dragon were already strong.

Its claws and fangs had initial power, and it could leave the nest and try to hunt.

Garen, the dragon sister Hill, and the other two dragon brothers who were born later were standing in a row at the edge of the dragon nest cave and looking down.

The White Dragon Mother had produced a total of six dragon eggs.

Two of them were not True Dragons, but dragon beasts that had not received the dragon's inheritance.

They were cruelly thrown out of the territory by the White Dragon Mother in front of the few baby dragons.

They had probably died in the vast ice plain.

Faint golden sunlight shone diagonally at the edge of the dragon nest and refracted through the ice crystals before landing on the baby dragons.

The dragon sister, Hill, had developed a little in the past week and was even stronger.

At this moment, because of the sunlight, her body had an additional golden color that intertwined with the mirror-like smooth and bright scales on her body.

She looked quite beautiful.

As for the two dragon brothers... forget it.

Garen stretched his wide dragon wings.

With a gentle move of his enlarged body, he squeezed his siblings to the other side.

Due to the fact that he had absorbed the energy of the magic gem, he had not opened his eyes in the past week.

He was almost always in a sleeping state.

He grew taller and looked like he was no longer on the same level as Hill and the others.

A few hours ago, Garen woke up.

When he discovered that he was actually sleeping beside the White Dragon Mother, he was shocked.

However, when he saw that she did not move, he was relieved.

On the other hand, the White Dragon Mother was still sleeping.

She was still the same motionless pig who could not be moved no matter how the few little dragon cubs pushed and called.

Garen felt that she could definitely sense the call of the baby dragons, but she was only unwilling to pay attention to it and continued sleeping.

One could never wake a dragon who was pretending to be asleep.

The Violent Bear meat that the White Dragon Mother had brought back last time had already been eaten by the baby dragons with huge appetites.

Including Garen, they felt their stomachs rumble in hunger.

They were now gathered at the entrance of the dragon's nest, which was 500 meters away from the steep ice cliff.

They planned to leave the dragon's nest and hunt nearby.

The White Dragon Mother could not be blamed for being irresponsible.

This was because adult dragons usually would not give baby dragons abundant food.

They would only give a portion that could maintain their daily activities and let the impatient baby dragons hunt small creatures themselves.

This was to train their ability, claws, and body strength.

Almost every adult dragon had experienced this.

As a creature at the top of the food chain, a baby dragon born a week later had the strength to kill ordinary lions and tigers with its hard dragon scales and sharp claws.

8: Taking Off 8: Taking Off Editor: Atlas Studios Garen lowered his head to look at the endless snow-white world and the snow-covered ground 500 meters away from the dragon's nest.

He could not help but feel a little nervous.

Compared to his siblings, who mainly relied on their instincts, because his intelligence was much higher, he was more suspicious and hesitant.

He did not dare to take off directly.

This was because Garen's previous self was originally a little afraid of heights.

When he was high in the sky, he would often imagine jumping down and dying.

Although he did not feel that way now, he was still a little hesitant.

"500 meters high.

If I can't fly well and fall..." Garen gasped as if he had seen a large pile of meat paste.

However, as a dragon, flying in the sky was destined.

Running away could not resolve any problems.

Garen took a few deep breaths of the cold air and suppressed the throbbing in his heart.

Then, he looked at his dragon wings that were about the same length as his body.

With a thought, the folded dragon wings waved like an arm, stretched out, and quickly flapped.

As the dragon wings moved, the magical energy in the surrounding space moved like an elf.

It surrounded Garen's body and produced a buoyancy.

His thick lower limbs immediately left the ground and were more than three feet tall.

His entire body floated up.

The flight of a dragon actually relied on its passive spell ability.

It was equivalent to having a permanent flying technique, and it was a very high-level one.

Although the dragon wings were wide and powerful, according to the structure, they were clearly unable to support the body weight of a dragon.

On the other hand, while Garen was still trying to fly, the dragon sister and the dragon brothers had already flapped their wings excitedly and jumped away from the dragon nest, flying wantonly under the blue and clear sky.

On their first flight, they displayed complete flexibility, as if they were born with the ability to fly.

“Garen, why aren’t you here yet?” Hill skillfully spun in the air, then turned to look at Garen who was several times larger than him, and spoke to him in dragon language.

The sound was crisp and pleasant, like silver bells dancing in the wind.

The two dragon brothers also looked at Garen at the same time and said in dragon language, “Garen, are you afraid?” Garen glanced at Dragon Brother No.

1 and Dragon Brother No.

2, whose names he did not memorize out of laziness, and snorted lightly, “Is this the tone of speaking to an older brother?” He looked up at the endless snow-white world and looked at the faint golden horizon far away.

Suddenly, his dragon wings shook, and the entire dragon left the dragon’s nest with a strong wind.

The biting cold wind and scattered snowflakes pounced on Garen.

Looking down, he was more than 500 meters above the snow-covered ground.

The distinct snow was like sand, covering all the ground in his vision.

The imagined fear and discomfort did not come.

Garen was slightly stunned.

Then, he felt that his mind was wide open and his vision was vast.

A heroic feeling of being able to fly freely arose.

He immediately wanted to soar and dance in the boundless ice world, enjoying the cold pleasure of the wind and snow passing through his body.

However, there was one more thing to do before that.

“Hmph, let me teach you a lesson first.

You need to learn how to treat other dragons with respect!” Garen narrowed his eyes and looked at the two dragon brothers more than ten meters away.

Perhaps it was because of the White Dragon’s evil nature that Garen’s personality had become not so friendly.

Just like how his two dragon brothers could not help but provoke him, after being provoked, he also wanted to return the favor and teach them a lesson.

Garen felt the subtle change in his personality compared to when he was a human, but he did not resist.

Instead, he felt that it was more interesting.

He chose to take the initiative to accept this change and felt that it was necessary to let the dragon brothers recognize who was the boss here.

Dragon Brother No.

1 and Dragon Brother No.

2 looked at each other and saw the meaning in each other’s eyes.

A second later, they flapped their wings at the same time and flew towards Garen from both sides.

Dragons were creatures that respected strength, especially evil dragons.

Their kinship was extremely thin.

Even baby dragons would rely on fighting to confirm their status.

Although Garen was the eldest brother and was even larger than them, if his true strength was not enough to suppress them, he would not be taken seriously by such proud creatures.

Body size was not enough to determine everything.

Dragon Brother No.

1 was slightly faster.

His adult wolf-like body quickly crossed a distance of ten meters, and his dragon claws grabbed at Garen's face without holding back.

Garen lowered his head and his body that was already the size of a northeastern tiger collided with it like a heavy tank.

Under his terrifying might, Dragon Brother No.

1 clearly panicked.

Bang!

Dragon Brother No.

1 was sent flying.

He was locked around the neck by Garen's dragon claws like a doll.

Then, he was pressed to the white snow ground by Garen, forming a dragon pit mark.

Then, he was beaten up.

Dragon Brother No.

1 was unwilling to accept this.

He straightened his neck and glared at Garen.

"Ro... Roar?" As soon as he spoke, Garen's dragon claw clenched his entire face and pressed it into the snow to rub it back and forth.

Helpless cries sounded continuously.

Although size did not represent everything, it was enough for him to beat up the baby dragon.

Cough, although it was not something to be proud of, the violence in Garen's body was stimulated and he enjoyed it.

Dragon Brother No.

2, who had originally charged at Garen with Dragon Brother No.

1, immediately tucked his tail between his legs and cowered when he saw Garen instantly deal with him like he was beating a child.

He flew dozens of meters in the air to watch the one-sided beating and did not dare to interfere.

The exquisite and good-looking dragon sister, Hill, leaned over to Dragon Brother No.

2 and said in a similar bewitching dragon language, "Why don't you help Charles?

Otherwise, after Garen beats him up, you'll be beaten up." Charles was the name of Dragon Brother No.

1.

"Now, go help Charles and join forces to deal with Garen.

You still have a chance." The intelligence of the dragon sister seemed to be slightly higher than ordinary White Dragon Young Dragons, unlike the two silly dragon brothers.

Seeing that Garen still dared to take the initiative to provoke them with his size, Dragon Brother No.

2 hesitated for a moment before his expression turned ruthless.

He swooped down and pounced at Garen.

Crack!

Garen swept his dragon wings and slapped Dragon Brother No.

2 into the snow without looking back.

Then, he scratched each of them and pressed down on their silly heads, letting them rub against the cold ground under the snow intimately.

A hundred meters in the air, Hill watched this scene and could not help but let out a happy dragon roar.

"Poor Tom was tricked by the great Hill and got beaten up like this." The name of Dragon Brother No.

2 was Tom.

A few minutes later, Charles and Tom were taught a lesson by Garen.

Their faces were bruised and swollen, and they rolled over in fear, indicating that they had admitted defeat.

This also meant that they were willing to listen to Garen in the future and treat him as a true big brother.

Garen let go of the silly dragon brothers and looked up at Hill.

He said indifferently, "Great Hill, I heard everything you said just now." Hill's proud expression froze slightly, then she looked at Garen warily and said, "Garen, what do you want?" Garen pinched his dragon claws and said gently, "Now, come down and let me punch you twice.

I won't pursue the matter." "Or you can start running away and be caught by me like the two of them.

I'll beat you up then."

9: Speed Acceleration 9: Speed Acceleration Editor: Atlas Studios After hearing Garen's threat, Hill revealed a hesitant expression.

Clearly, he was thinking about what choice to make.

At the same time, Garen, who was on the ice and snow, had already let go of the two pitiful dragon brothers.

He said to Hill, "I'm going to count to three.

If you still don't decide, I'll fly up and beat you up." In the next second, while Hill was still hesitating, Garen's dragon mouth grinned.

"Three!" Boom!

As the dragon wings shook, Garen took a deep breath and soared into the sky at an extremely fast speed.

Before Hill could react, he had already flown in front of her.

He raised his huge head forcefully and smashed it down on Hill's small and exquisite head.

Ordinary baby dragons definitely did not have Garen's flying speed.

In fact, even he had only just discovered it.

When he was highly focused, the flow of time around him seemed to have changed slightly.

The speed of his actions seemed to have increased, and it was extremely fast and agile as if he was in a state of acceleration.

Ding!

The visor that was like a mirror collided.

Hill held her head and was sent flying a few meters.

She cried out in pain and shouted, "You said you'd move after counting to three.

You're cheating!" Garen chased after her and beat up the dragon sister.

He said, "Yes, I only moved when I reached three.

What's wrong?" A few minutes later, the dragon sister was also pressed to the snow by Garen.

She rolled over and begged for mercy, tacitly agreeing to his status as the boss.

"These baby dragons won't listen if I don't beat them up." Garen stretched his muscles.

Hill, Charles, and Tom, the three bruised and swollen dragons, looked at each other and saw the gloating in each other's eyes.

However, when they saw the reflection of their appearance on Garen's armor, they could not help but glare at him.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

After three punches, Garen shook his dragon claws that were clenched into fists and said, "If you keep staring, I'll twist your head." The three little dragons shrunk their necks and did not dare to look at Garen.

The proud and arrogant baby dragons were almost fearless.

Only violent methods could subdue them.

Garen hummed a small tune and suddenly felt that his dragon life seemed to be very good.

The evil dragon's casual personality of honoring strength deeply satisfied him.

A total of four baby dragons spread their wings and soared in the area a kilometer away from the dragon nest.

They gradually scattered and searched for prey in their vision.

In the territory of the White Dragon Mother with the Ice Cliff Dragon Nest as the center, powerful magical creatures or large beasts like dinosaurs or ferocious beasts were expelled and killed by the White Dragon Mother or taken in as servants.

The closer they were to the dragon's nest, the safer it was.

If not for being too unlucky, baby dragons were usually not killed near the Dragon Mother's dragon nest.

Soon, Garen's eyes lit up and he saw a fox wolf.

Fox wolves were not magical creatures, but beasts at the bottom of the food chain.

Young dragons could easily crush them.

He flapped his wings and dived, extending his dragon claws to grab the fox wolf.

When Garen was highly focused, the feeling of the surrounding time flowing faster came again, and the speed increased suddenly.

The fox wolf had just felt the aura of a predator.

Before it could enter the snow, it was grabbed by Garen's dragon claw and its neck was broken.

This fox wolf was similar to a normal wolf in size and was about 1.5 meters long.

After Garen ate it, the hunger in his stomach decreased greatly.

However, he still felt hungry.

Because it was the high-speed stage of growing, the baby dragon's digestive ability was very strong, and it was also hungry very quickly.

However, he was not in a hurry to continue looking for prey.

Instead, he pondered over his ability.

After a week of sleep, other than allowing Garen to grow larger, it also gave him an ability similar to time acceleration.

This ability seemed to be passive.

Garen did not understand the exact principle.

He only confirmed that after his mind was highly focused, he would obtain an approximate 50% acceleration.

It was not just to increase his movement speed.

It was because the speed of time flow had increased on Garen's body, causing his overall speed to increase by 50%, including his attack speed, dodge speed, reaction speed, and so on.

As for the Time Dragon Reversal that he had unintentionally used last time, Garen wanted to take the initiative to use it to borrow time from the future.

However, after trying a few times, there was no result.

According to his few attempts, he suspected that it was not that he could not use it, but that his future self was too stingy and was unwilling to lend it.

"Forget about the Time Dragon Reversal.

Let's study this time acceleration ability thoroughly." With this in mind, Garen moved.

As he searched for prey, he tested his newly obtained ability.

Just like that, half a day passed.

Logically speaking, it was night, but the sky did not change at all.

This was caused by the unique geographical environment of the Northern Ice Fields.

Here, the cycle of day and night was different.

They alternated in intervals of six months, which was half a year.

Half a year was extremely bright, and the sky was always sunny.

For the other half a year, the sky was forever dark.

It was currently bright.

Garen looked a little tired.

He landed on the icefield covered in snow and pressed out a faint dragon-shaped depression.

At the same time, his eyes were filled with thought.

“The limit of the acceleration effect is double the original speed, and I can even take the initiative to control it.” “I’ve used it many times in a short period of time.

I don’t feel anything in my body, but I’m mentally exhausted.

I feel the exhaustion of staying up all night as a human.

My head will become dizzy.” “I can only accelerate myself and not slow people down.” After roughly figuring out the effect of this ability, Garen thought for a moment and planned to name it.

However, before he could think, a name appeared in Garen’s mind through the inheritance memory.

Time Manipulation.

Garen was speechless.

“It’s called Time Manipulation, but why can it only accelerate myself?” He originally wanted to name it Time Acceleration, but since this ability already had a fixed name, he did not plan to change it.

Time Manipulation could only be used to accelerate, and the limit was only double.

It was probably because he had just grasped it.

In the future, he might be able to achieve an effect that matched this name.

The current Garen was no longer hungry.

With the acceleration ability of Time Manipulation, he had hunted a lot of food.

Although most of the creatures living in this cold area were alert and vigilant, and even ordinary beasts could discover Garen’s aura, they could not escape from his pursuit.

Without staying for long, Garen flew towards the dragon’s nest not far away.

Before he arrived at the dragon nest, he saw two dragon brothers and a dragon sister.

They were all dejected as if they had been dealt a blow.

After seeing Garen, Hill took the initiative to ask, "Garen, how many have you caught?" Garen frowned slightly and said, "Do you want to be beaten up?"

Call me Brother Garen." Hill was a little indignant, but she still called out to Garen weakly.

Only then did Garen answer in satisfaction, "Not many, just more than ten.

There are only wild beasts like fox wolves, white-haired tigers, and cold leopards." "About ten?" Charles's eyes widened.

"You must be joking." Tom was in disbelief.

When Garen heard this, he knew why these little dragons were a little dejected.

They probably did not catch much prey so they felt angry and hungry.

However, Garen felt that hunting was quite simple.

Although these baby dragons had just been born, they had the strength to tear apart tigers and leopards alive.

Why could they not catch these prey?

Garen was a little puzzled.

Coincidentally, a white python stuck its head out of the snow and was seen by Hill.

Hill's eyes lit up.

She immediately flapped her wings and accelerated, wanting to grab the white python from the air.

However, before she could approach, almost the moment Hill moved, the white python darted into the snow like a frightened rabbit and disappeared.

10: Shifting Stars 10: Shifting Stars Editor: Atlas Studios Garen, who took in this scene, looked enlightened.

He carefully looked at the baby dragons and could sense an obvious aura from them.

It was the aura of a top predator in this world, the Dragon's Might.

In the dragon's inheritance, it was more accurate to say that it was ferocious.

Adult dragons relied on their Dragon's Might.

With a thought, they could make many creatures in the territory unable to move and their minds were frightened.

When fighting people of the same level, Dragon's Might could also play a certain role in suppressing the other party's mind.

It was a very powerful supernatural ability.

As for supernatural abilities, they referred to abilities that were not affected by magic resistance and were very difficult to counter and dispel.

The dragon breath of the dragon race, including the Time Manipulation ability that Garen had just obtained, were all considered supernatural abilities.

"Young dragons also have Dragon's Might, but they can't control it freely.

They aren't so strong that their prey can't move.

Instead, they disturb their prey." After returning to the dragon's nest, the White Dragon Mother was still sleeping on the huge ice crystal bed, as if she would never wake up.

Garen found a place to lie down.

As he closed his eyes to rest, he slowly felt his aura.

He was able to capture his prey because of the acceleration of his Time Manipulation.

He forcefully used the huge difference in speed to capture the other party.

Like the three small dragons, the Dragon's Might also subconsciously emitted.

This was not good.

Especially when they were weak, the uncontrollable Dragon's Might would instead become a signal, allowing the enemy to follow the Dragon's Might to find the location of the baby dragon.

The first lesson of a baby dragon was to learn to control its ferocious ability and Dragon's Might.

It was not only Garen.

Hill, Charles, and Tom were like him.

They were all working to control the Dragon's Might and not let it leak casually.

The difference was that after Garen realized that he needed to control the Dragon's Might, he only spent more than half an hour to gain control of it freely.

This talent was one of the benefits of the Time Dragon's physique.

In the introduction of the Time Dragon in the dragon's inheritance, there was a sentence: Any knowledge, skill, or language belongs to the Time Dragon.

What it meant was that any skill that could be learned and controlled through cultivation was easy for the Time Dragon to master.

For example, when he borrowed the White Dragon Mother's magic gem, he easily learned the subtle control of magic power.

Because it took a lot of mental strength to try and control time, after figuring out the release of the dragon's might, Garen closed his eyes and slept.

This sleep was only for the sake of quickly recovering his mental state, not a dragon slumber that could promote the evolution of his body and obtain new abilities.

A dragon slumber required enough time and energy reserves.

It was not a process that could be undergone casually.

Not long after, Garen was woken up.

He turned around and saw the beautiful and huge White Dragon Mother stretching her dragon wings.

Her light yellow dragon eyes were filled with satisfaction because she had slept comfortably enough.

However, this satisfaction immediately disappeared after seeing a few baby dragons.

It seemed that the White Dragon Mother did not like baby dragons, Garen thought.

Immediately, the White Dragon Mother left the dragon's nest.

After returning, she captured another magical creature that had already been killed and frozen.

It was a Winter Wolf.

This snow-white wolf was almost a magical creature below the dragon race.

When the baby dragons' eyes lit up and they pounced at the food, they were stopped by the White Dragon Mother.

She drew her sharp dragon claws across the wolf's body and divided it into four parts.

The largest piece was pushed in front of Garen, and the smaller three were given to Hill, Charles, and Tom.

Garen blinked and began to eat without holding back.

A magical creature like the Winter Wolf was not something that baby dragons could come into contact with at this moment.

Only the White Dragon Mother could provide it.

It was a good food that could greatly promote the growth of baby dragons.

The meat contained rich energy.

If not for the fact that the White Dragon Mother had clearly divided the share, he would have wanted to snatch some more from his brothers and sister.

As for the reason why the White Dragon Mother gave him the most, Garen knew it very well.

He grew the fastest and was the most powerful among this batch of baby dragons.

To the evil dragons who respected strength, even the food supply to the baby dragons followed this principle.

The weak could only be ruthlessly eliminated.

The three little dragons revealed unwilling expressions and stared at Garen's food with obvious greed in their eyes.

However, with the White Dragon Mother around and having already suffered a huge loss in Garen's hands, they did not dare to snatch it at all.

After delivering food to the baby dragons, the White Dragon Mother fell asleep again.

He did not know what was so great about sleeping that she could not bear to wake up.

After Garen finished eating, he rested for a moment.

When he was full of energy and stamina, he flew out of the dragon nest and hunted alone.

In order to grow quickly, he needed a large amount of food, the more the better.

If the White Dragon Mother did not give him enough, he could only capture it himself.

Fortunately, there were no powerful magical creatures near the Ice Cliff Dragon Nest, causing him to have fewer worries.

Moreover, to be chosen by the White Dragon Mother as her territory, the hunting resources here were indeed relatively rich.

When the three little dragons saw Garen leave the dragon nest to hunt, they quickly made the same choice.

Garen relied on his physique that was stronger than ordinary baby dragons and the acceleration of Time Manipulation.

Every hunt was filled with rewards.

Only when his mind and stamina were a little exhausted did he choose to return to the dragon nest to rest.

After recovering, he would begin a new round of hunting.

Under the extreme daylight, time slowly passed.

While hunting, Garen was still trying to figure out the other abilities of the Time Dragon.

However, perhaps because he was not old enough, he did not obtain anything useful.

Regardless, some combat techniques slowly developed as the number of hunts increased.

As for the three little dragons... most of the time, they returned in a sorry state.

However, as dragons, even the weakest White Dragon among the five-colored dragons was not an ordinary magical creature.

After a few weeks, the three little dragons gradually learned to retract their Dragon's Might and became proficient in fighting underwater or under the ice.

They no longer starved like before.

The White Dragon Mother held an irresponsible attitude and only hunted a magical creature for the baby dragons every week.

Every time this happened, the baby dragons would be the happiest.

The flesh and blood of magical creatures were the best food for baby dragons.

Be it energy or various nutrients, it was countless times richer than ordinary beasts.

Without exception, Garen was favored and obtained the most share every time, causing the three little dragons to be envious, jealous, and helpless.

Life became very repetitive next.

It was not interesting, but it was safe and stable.

Hunting, exploring abilities, waiting for the Dragon Mother to feed him, beating up the dragon brothers and dragon sister since they could not help but provoke him once in a while, and sleeping... Time passed quickly.

Such simple and fulfilling days went by.

The sun rose, the moon set, and the stars shifted around in the sky.

After experiencing the extreme night and day, when the entire Northern Ice Fields was enveloped by the night, a six-meter-long white beast with an eight-meter wingspan jumped out of the Ice Cliff Dragon Nest and soared in the whistling cold wind.