

Dragon of Time Control

#Chapter 21 - 21 Ambush - Read Dragon of Time Control Chapter 21 - 21 Ambush

21: Ambush 21: Ambush Editor: Atlas Studios Garen grabbed the ogre and flew into the sky.

Even with his stamina, he could not help but feel a trace of exhaustion after a long time.

As for the cold wind in the sky, it did not affect Uga Bone Crusher much.

The ogres living in the Northern Ice Fields wore simple rough beast leather clothes and had long developed higher cold resistance.

However, he still shook non-stop and did not dare to look down.

He seemed to be a little afraid of heights.

This was normal for any creature that could not fly but was grabbed and brought more than a thousand meters into the air.

There was only the whistling wind in his ears.

His life was all in the other party's hands, so there was no way he would not be afraid.

As long as Garen slipped and threw the ogre down, it would definitely be smashed into a ball of rotten meat that was difficult to distinguish between races.

Bringing some difficult prey who could not fly into the sky and throwing them to their deaths was one of the commonly used methods of dragons.

True Dragons could carry creatures that were similar to their weight or even heavier.

If not for the fact that he wanted to take in the ogre tribe, Garen did not need to fight head-on.

He could rely solely on his ability to fly and throw something down from the sky from time to time to make them suffer.

After a period of time, Garen brought Uga Bone Crusher to the ice layer of the ice lake.

Uga's legs went soft and he took a few trembling steps.

He felt that his mind was still in a blank state.

He was dizzy as if he had not come down from the sky yet.

A few minutes later, he slowly returned to normal.

Seeing that the ice was thick and could support the ogre's weight, Garen revealed a satisfied expression.

This way, this was more suitable as an ambush location.

At the very least, he could successfully deceive the other party.

After seeing that Uga Bone Crusher had recovered, Garen pointed at the ice under his feet and said, "Bring the two-headed ogre here and your mission will be completed." As for how to deal with the two-headed ogre, Garen did not say.

Uga looked at the wide and vast ice and nodded.

"I know this place.

With my speed, it will take four hours to return from the Bone Crusher Tribe." After a pause, he looked at Garen and said, "Lord True Dragon, are you going to deal with Leader Thyra immediately?

Shall I set off now?" His voice was filled with impatience.

Uga Bone Crusher was already going crazy thinking of replacing the leader of the two-headed ogre.

Garen's gaze was calm, and no change in mood could be seen.

He only nodded his dragon head and said, "Cut the crap and leave as soon as possible." After saying that, Garen recalled the two weapons he saw when the two-headed ogre came out of the house.

He added, "When you bring it here, try not to let it carry weapons." This was the most efficient way.

Since he had decided to kill the two-headed ogre who was a threat to him, he implemented it immediately after finalizing the plan.

After all, the longer it was, the easier it was to add unexpected variables.

Uga Bone Crusher nodded excitedly and said, “Yes, Great True Dragon!” “Uga will definitely not disappoint you!” Garen waved his dragon claw, indicating that Uga Bone Crusher could begin to move.

Without any hesitation, he turned around and quickly left, his figure gradually disappearing into the vast night.

Bang!

The thick dragon foot heavily stomped on the ice, and cracks immediately stretched out like a spiderweb.

Then, the ice shattered along the cracks, revealing the quiet lake water below.

Garen took a deep breath.

Then, his body moved, pulled open the ice, and sank into the lake.

The cold lake water that could freeze a person to death in a few seconds did not affect Garen negatively.

Instead, it made him feel comfortable and cool, and his mind shook.

Whoosh!

He spat out the Frost Dragon Breath and sealed the ice again as his figure disappeared into the lake under the ice.

The sky above the ice returned to tranquility.

The color of the White Dragon’s scales was similar to the ice and snow.

When it swam under the ice, it would not bring about any light fluctuations.

At the same time, the close-fitting scales would silently converge the water.

In the Northern Ice Fields, the White Dragon was the most terrifying and powerful hunter.

Under the White Dragon’s ambush, not many preys could survive, let alone Garen who had the power of the Time Dragon.

The two-headed ogre was no exception.

Somewhere under the ice, Garen waited patiently.

If a creature stepped on the ice, even if he could not see the other party, through a subtle vibration, he could instantly determine the other party's location, number, and approximate weight.

Under the protection of the White Dragon Mother, the year of hunting had not been in vain.

As a qualified hunter, Garen had long learned these abilities.

..... Uga Bone Crusher left the range of the ice lake and quickly walked towards the depression basin where the Bone Crusher Tribe was in his memory.

On the way, he killed a muscular white-furred tiger and treated it as prey to complete his coming-of-age ceremony.

The white-furred tiger was only a relatively huge ordinary beast, and it was not inferior to the prey of the two-headed ogre back then.

However, Uga Bone Crusher could not care less.

He excitedly carried his prey and strode back to the Bone Crusher Tribe.

When a sharp-eyed ogre saw Uga, he immediately called out.

A large number of ogres got up from the ground or walked out of the house to surround him and his prey.

This was a nearly four-meter-long white tiger.

It was muscular and had sharp claws and teeth, attracting much praise from the ogres.

"Uga, you're already a qualified adult ogre." "The Sun God will be proud of you and always take care of you." "... After a round of praise, the ogres bluntly dragged away the prey of Uga Bone Crusher, skinned it, and threw it into the large iron pot.

He did not react.

The prey hunted by the ogres at the coming of age ceremony was meant to be shared with the adult ogres in the tribe.

It meant that he had become a member of the adult ogres and was no longer a weak ogre who needed protection.

Just as the white-furred tiger was dragged away, Uga Bone Crusher walked towards the luxurious stone house covered in animal skin.

He walked hurriedly as if there was something urgent.

He did not even knock and directly barged into the stone house in front of him.

“Leader!

I discovered traces of a human mage!” As soon as he entered, just as the two-headed ogre looked dissatisfied and wanted to teach Uga a lesson, he said something that made the two-headed ogre happy.

The two-headed ogre took a step forward.

The two heads and four eyes stared at Uga Bone Crusher at the same time.

Its body, which was even taller, gave off an extremely strong pressure.

“Uga Bone Crusher, are you sure?” The two-headed ogre’s large head was especially excited, but its small head looked indifferent.

It was as if it had recalled something delicious and was drooling.

Uga Bone Crusher nodded wildly and said, “I’m sure.” The two-headed ogre calmed down for a moment before asking, “How strong is that human mage?” Uga Bone Crusher thought for a moment and hurriedly said, “He’s stronger than me, but he’s definitely not your match, Leader.” “I discovered the human mage in the east.

He was fighting a Storm Leopard at that time and did not discover me.” “Also, although that human mage defeated the Storm Leopard, he’s injured and definitely can’t run far.” After hearing Uga Bone Crusher’s words, the two-headed ogre glared and cursed, “Fool, what are you waiting for?

Hurry up and lead the way!”

22: Sneak Attack!

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Editor: Atlas Studios Although it was night time in the Northern Ice Fields, the ground did not seem dark.

It was still a white world covered in silver.

Snowflakes and ice crystals reflected the starlight and moonlight, illuminating the Northern Ice Fields to be as beautiful as the day.

Only some narrow ice valleys had thick darkness.

In the cold wind, two three-meter-tall humanoid creatures were quickly moving on the snow.

They were Uga Bone Crusher and the two-headed ogre.

The two-headed ogre held a black nail hammer in its right hand and a staff in its left hand as it ran forward like an armored car.

its speed was completely different from its seemingly heavy body.

Beside it, Uga Bone Crusher ran at the same speed, turning into two black lines in the snow world.

Due to the fact that he was afraid the human mage would run far away and be difficult to find, the two-headed ogre only brought along the informant, Uga Bone Crusher, and applied the Quick Movement Technique, greatly increasing their movement speed.

Whoosh!

When he passed by a slightly raised snow surface, the snow exploded as if a cannonball was buried in it, and crystal clear snow pounced at the two-headed ogre.

The two-headed ogre's eyes flashed fiercely.

"You're courting death!" The black hammer in his right hand smashed out with violent strength and a whistling wind, hitting a beast that looked like a velociraptor that had sneaked over in the snow.

Bang!

The beast wailed and its body was sent flying like a tattered toy.

Blood sprayed down and decorated the snow, forming a beautiful red and white pattern.

The two-headed ogre did not even look at it and continued to walk forward.

Uga Bone Crusher secretly swallowed his saliva and followed closely behind.

During this period, some ignorant icefield creatures followed the momentum and launched sneak attacks.

They were either smashed into meat paste by the black hammer or turned to ashes by spells.

They only caused insignificant obstruction to the two-headed ogre.

Uga Bone Crusher saw the scene of the two-headed ogre displaying its might and felt a little nervous.

He was not very sure if Garen could defeat the two-headed ogre now.

However, if he wanted to be the leader, there was no other way.

The two-headed ogre was in its prime.

After it aged, Uga would also be old.

He could not wait for the day when the two-headed ogre's strength weakened.

Seeing that the outline of the frozen lake had already vaguely appeared, Uga Bone Crusher suddenly recalled Garen's last reminder before he left.

His eyes darted around.

A few seconds later, Uga Bone Crusher broke the silent atmosphere of the journey and said to the two-headed ogre, "Leader, I see that your weapon seems to be very heavy.

Do you need me to help you carry it?" "If you encounter that human mage later, if your stamina is intact, you can definitely easily take him down." The two-headed ogre thought for a moment and agreed.

It did not expect the ogre beside it to have ill intentions.

It handed the rather heavy black hammer to Uga Bone Crusher to carry, but the staff in its left hand had been clenched tightly.

Uga Bone Crusher took the initiative to reach out to help it, but it was rejected by a stern gaze.

He was afraid that the two-headed ogre would see through it, so he did not dare to say anything else.

He only carried the heavy black hammer and continued to follow the two-headed ogre.

After a while, the two ogres stepped into the range of the ice.

The two-headed ogre looked at the endless ice and frowned.

Uga Bone Crusher was behind it, carrying a black hammer, his eyes slightly stunned.

This was because in its vision, its surroundings were vast and there was no sign of any creature, let alone Garen's relatively obvious dragon body.

The two-headed ogre did not know what Uga Bone Crusher was thinking.

After hesitating for a moment, it stepped on the ice a few times before really moving forward but slowed down because the ice was too slippery.

Uga Bone Crusher followed beside it nervously.

Suddenly, the two-headed ogre's low voice sounded in his ear, "How far are we from the place where you discovered the human mage?" Uga Bone Crusher did not hesitate and said with an excuse that he had long prepared, "Cross the range of the frozen lake and walk for about a kilometer." The two-headed ogre nodded and did not ask anymore.

It continued to walk on the ice.

At the same time, they did not discover that in the lake water below the ice, a dragon shadow surrounded by clouds that had fused with the lake water slowly moved 200 meters in front of the ogre's path and waited quietly.

Garen's gaze was calm and he did not move.

Even his breathing stopped as if he was a lifeless dragon sculpture.

The moment the ogre stepped on the ice, he knew that the other party was here.

Therefore, he was even more careful in restraining his aura and waiting for the most suitable opportunity to launch a surprise attack.

The flow of time seemed to have slowed down.

The ogre approached the ice layer where Garen was step by step.

Moreover, it was not too vigilant and did not realize that a dragon was ambushing here.

Garen was silent as he calculated the distance between him and the other party.

200 meters, 150 meters, 100 meters... 20 meters... 10 meters... When he felt the ice tremble at close range, a dazzling platinum light bloomed in Garen's dragon eyes.

His entire body suddenly erupted, and the Dragon's Might that could suppress the mind erupted fearlessly, penetrating the ice and covering the surrounding hundred meters.

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

Dense cracks instantly appeared on the ice.

The moment it moved, the two-headed ogre's body that was affected by the Dragon's Might froze.

After regaining its senses, it was shocked and wanted to jump out of this shattered area.

However, it was already too late.

From the soul-stirring Dragon's Might to the shattering of the ice, a pair of dazzling platinum dragon eyes appeared.

The process only took a short moment.

Whoosh!

A large wave of Frost Dragon Breath surged out diagonally from below, mixed with shattered ice.

Sharp ice cones enveloped the two-headed ogre like a white storm.

"Ambush!" Garen had come prepared and was prepared.

He heavily injured the two-headed ogre in one move and sealed it in ice.

The shocked expressions on those two heads were still vivid and lifelike in the ice crystals.

The body was tattered and covered in wounds caused by ice cones.

Bang!

The ice layer shook violently.

Garen's entire body flew out from below and landed near the ice crystal.

The crystal clear water slid down his scales.

The power of the dragon coming out of the water made Uga Bone Crusher dumbfounded.

Garen landed on the intact ice beside him and looked at the two-headed ogre sealed by the Frost Dragon Breath.

He knew that the other party was still alive, so he opened his dragon mouth again and spat out the even more fatal Time Plundering Breath.

He had tried mixing the two dragon breaths, but it was difficult to achieve at the moment.

At the same time, bulging veins suddenly appeared on the two-headed ogre's tattered skin.

They were like black blood vessels that squirmed violently under its skin.

When the Time Plundering Breath was about to touch the ice crystal, with a bang, it suddenly exploded.

A large amount of black fog stretched out at the same time, trying to drown Garen.

23: Evil Power 23: Evil Power Editor: Atlas Studios In this threatening black fog, Garen felt an extremely evil, strange, chaotic, and crazy aura.

His heart skipped a beat, and he did not dare to be negligent.

He activated the triple-speed Time Manipulation and his body immediately transformed into a white shadow.

He still had the strength to grab Uga Bone Crusher and dodge the black fog that spread over.

As for the Time Plundering Breath he had spat out just now, there was no feedback from the other party.

The power of this breath was strange, but it needed a lot of age enhancement.

Garen was a young dragon less than two years old, so it was a little difficult for him to unleash the true power of the Time Plundering Breath.

"This doesn't seem to be a spell..." Garen looked at the black fog that enveloped a space of about ten meters, and a trace of fear flashed through his dragon eyes.

He acutely felt that this thing was extremely dangerous and was definitely not an ordinary spell product.

This was because, in Garen's elemental perception, the moment the black fog appeared, the various attributes in the air were actually like avoiding snakes and scorpions, unwilling to touch them at all.

All the elemental energy that could not dodge in time was absorbed by the black fog and became a part of it.

Did the two-headed ogre have this ability?

Why did it feel so evil, like a chaotic force from the abyss or hell?

Garen's mind shook.

The Bottomless Abyss and the Nine Hells were the two outer planes ruled by demons and devils.

Countless worlds in the main material plane had their legends recorded.

Of course, regarding these existences who were dedicated to destruction, the records were almost all warnings and reminders.

In fact, even the arrogant dragons had even left a warning in their inheritance not to rashly provoke demons and devils.

After sensing that the black fog was filled with an ominous and evil aura, a strong doubt arose in Garen's heart.

He turned to look at Uga Bone Crusher.

Uga Bone Crusher looked at the change in front of him in a daze.

It seemed that he was completely unaware of the black fog ability of the two-headed ogre.

After regaining his senses, he jolted and ran away from Garen and the two-headed ogre.

He even carried away the black hammer.

Dong!

A muffled voice suddenly sounded from the black fog, like the powerful heartbeat of a huge beast.

Then, the black fog shrank.

Knock!

Knock!

Knock!

After the first heartbeat sounded, a powerful heartbeat sounded incessantly.

The black fog continuously contracted in a rhythm and was about to converge.

Garen was unwilling to watch the other party's change.

He opened his mouth and spat out another Frost Dragon Breath, but the black fog moved like a living thing and dodged it.

At the same time, it shrunk again.

When he tried to use the Time Plundering Breath again, the other party also sensed his existence and dodged in advance.

Seeing this scene, Garen became even more careful.

He spread out his dragon wings and already had the thought of immediately flying away if the situation was bad.

However, the two-headed ogre in the black fog seemed to have seen through Garen's thoughts.

Boom!

The magic light in the shape of a white pillar passed through the black fog and soared into the sky.

In the end, it quickly spread in all directions hundreds of feet in the air, and instantly enveloped the sky in an area.

At the same time, Garen felt his body sink as if he was restrained.

He felt that something was wrong.

He flapped his dragon wings and wanted to take off, but other than causing a violent wind, his heavy dragon body did not show any signs of flying.

The spell, Seal the Sky, could suppress the flying ability of creatures.

It was one of the most popular dragon-slaying spells.

Because Garen had never learned systematic spell knowledge and had not grasped the method to remove the spell, he was a little passive for a moment, but he did not panic because he was just unable to use his flying ability.

Garen's strength was not displayed in flight.

"Creator of all things, the great and noble Sun God, your humble believer, Thyra Bone Crusher, will offer you the heart of a dragon as a tribute." "Please bestow your believer with the Sun God's divine power and help your believer bathe in blood and slay the

dragon to spread your immortal reputation to the world.” A prayer that was soft and pious but carried the smell of blood sounded from the black fog.

When the last syllable fell, the black fog that had shrunk a few times finally completely disappeared.

To be precise, it all entered the two-headed ogre’s body.

Because the two-headed ogre spoke in the common language when praying, Garen understood its words.

He was stunned and did not expect this guy to know how to use a divine technique.

The divine technique was a spell used by devout believers of the gods through prayer day and night to obtain a trace of connection with the gods far away in the outer plane.

It was cast through the special power bestowed by the gods and had various strange and powerful effects.

There was no record of a two-headed ogre who knew divine techniques in the dragon inheritance.

“However, why does the divine technique bestowed by the Sun God feel so evil and chaotic?” Speaking of the Sun God, almost 99% of people would think of vitality, heat, light, life... Garen was no exception, but no matter how he looked at it, he could not associate the divine technique used by the two-headed ogre with the Sun God.

There was something strange in this matter, but Garen no longer had the time to think about it.

This was because in his vision, the two-headed ogre, who was kneeling on the ground with both knees and covered in squirming blood vessels like black patterns, was letting go of its clasped hands and slowly standing up.

Its two heads and four eyes were all staring at Garen with fanatic and bloodthirsty eyes.

On the surface of its body, if one looked carefully, one could see that the patterns that seemed to be condensed from black fog were squirming like living things.

The injuries caused by Garen’s Frost Dragon Breath had already healed under the power of this strange black fog.

Apart from that, behind the two-headed ogre, there were four thick and long black fleshy tentacles stretching out with fangs and claws.

There were very dense eyeballs scattered everywhere, and they were rolling in all directions.

It looked hair-raising.

“What the heck is this?” Garen had already determined that the god the two-headed ogre believed in was definitely not a normal existence.

He took a deep breath and spat out a surging ice-blue Frost Dragon Breath.

While spitting out the dragon breath, Garen activated the highest triple-time acceleration he could achieve at present.

After consuming a large amount of time power, it allowed the acceleration effect to affect the dragon’s breath.

The speed of the Frost Dragon Breath was unbelievably fast, just like when he ambushed the two-headed ogre previously.

It was difficult to dodge.

However, the two-headed ogre had almost died from a sneak attack.

Clearly, it was already prepared for the most famous attack method of dragons now.

It waved its staff.

A huge head spoke an obscure incantation, and another small head opened its smelly mouth.

A fiery red pentagram array engraved with complicated runes appeared in front of this mouth.

Whoosh!

The surging fire element was sucked into the small head’s mouth like a bird returning to the forest, turning into a ball of magma-like red light.

It even ignited a flame in its mouth, causing the temperature around the two-headed ogre to continuously increase.

[Dragon Breath Imitation Technique: Red Dragon Breath] In an instant, a powerful dragon breath was spat out from the small head’s mouth.

It was quickly enlarged by the array and finally collided with Garen’s ice-blue Frost Dragon Breath.

24: Intense Battle 24: Intense Battle Editor: Atlas Studios Bang!

An invisible shock wave erupted from the collision point of the dragon's breath, which was cold and hot, and spread in all directions, pressing out faint cracks in the ice.

Looking at the other party's Flame Dragon Breath, Garen was very surprised.

He knew that the effect of the spell was extremely magical, but when he really saw that the other party actually had a spell that allowed him to obtain the dragon breath, his heart could not help but tremble.

Not far away, Uga Bone Crusher nervously watched the two-headed ogre fight with Garen's dragon breath, his face alternating between red and blue.

It clearly saw that although the Flame Dragon Breath was unexpected and aggressive, its true power was clearly inferior to the True Dragon's Breath.

It was suppressed by the Frost Dragon Breath and was pushed back bit by bit, getting closer and closer to the two-headed ogre on the left.

"Lord True Dragon, quickly kill Thyra Bone Crusher ." "Uga believes in your strength." Uga Bone Crusher prayed to Garen in his mind.

After personally witnessing the strength of the leader, it had even less hope of snatching the position.

It could only rely on Garen.

On the other hand, a few seconds later, Garen's Frost Dragon Breath almost swallowed the two-headed ogre.

However, while the small head spat out the dragon's breath to resist Garen, the large head was not idle.

It continuously muttered obscure incantations and took advantage of this period of time to complete another spell.

[Blink] With a whoosh, a bright magical light erupted from the two-headed ogre's body.

Before it was swallowed by the Frost Dragon Breath, it flickered and teleported to the diagonally above Garen's body.

Garen frowned and raised his head.

The Frost Dragon Breath spat out cold wind and ice crystals that swept towards the two-headed ogre.

However, the two-headed ogre flipped in the air and dodged the obvious breath.

At the same time, the black tentacle stretched out and became longer, like a huge four-legged spider, grabbing at Garen's head.

In close combat, dragon breath was not effective, so Garen no longer wasted his magic power for no reason and closed his mouth.

His gaze was strange and he revealed a strange expression.

With his thick hind limbs and dragon tail supporting his body, Garen instantly stood up.

His dragon claws raised an ear-piercing wind, and his sharp claws slashed at the two-headed ogre in midair.

The entire process was natural and smooth, and the movements were unbelievably agile.

It was as if the flow of time was completely different from the two-headed ogre.

With three times the speed, Garen was not afraid of close combat at all.

Bang!

His extremely fast claw specially avoided contact with the black tentacle and ruthlessly landed on the waist of the two-headed ogre.

His dragon muscles erupted with strength, sending the two-headed ogre, who was a head taller than Garen, flying.

If not for the fact that the two-headed ogre reacted in the end and used the black tentacles to protect its vital points, Garen would have killed it on the spot.

Even so, Garen's sharp dragon claws still left four huge wounds on the two-headed ogre's body, revealing the still steaming internal organs.

However, what stunned Garen was that when the two-headed ogre was injured and sent flying, the black fog blood vessels on its body squirmed wildly, interweaving like living threads and mending those terrifying wounds.

This high-speed regeneration ability was probably one of the effects of the divine technique it had just used.

With the intention of taking its life while it was down, although Garen was shocked for a moment, he quickly jumped without any hesitation.

His dragon wings spread out high, and he smashed towards the two-headed ogre with a breathtaking aura.

Swoosh!

The two-headed ogre flashed and his body disappeared on the spot.

Garen stepped heavily on the ice.

Because he was going all out, the ice he instantly pierced through raised a high wave like a waterfall.

When Garen discovered that he had not hit his target and jumped out of the water, he looked at the two-headed ogre who had recovered from its injuries not far away and felt a trace of annoyance.

He had already discovered it.

This guy's two heads had a very clear division of labor.

One was responsible for controlling his body to fight Garen while enduring pain, dizziness, and other negative statuses.

The other ignored everything and focused on casting spells.

It was equivalent to a combination of a warrior and a mage.

However, these were all small problems.

The most troublesome thing was the strange divine technique filled with an evil aura.

As for the two-headed ogre, it was extremely shocked.

It originally thought that it could easily deal with a young White Dragon, but Garen's unbelievable speed made it almost unable to believe its eyes.

Was this still a White Dragon?

How could there be a White Dragon that came and went like the wind and was so fast that it flew?

It had continuously used spells in this battle.

Coupled with the fact that the divine technique also had a certain burden on the body and mind, it was impossible to continue fighting.

Compared to a dragon in terms of endurance and magic power, it was undoubtedly courting death.

Thinking of this, the two heads of the two-headed ogre looked at each other and revealed a determined expression.

When Garen saw this scene, his heart skipped a beat.

He knew that the two-headed ogre might be about to unleash its ultimate move.

He also vaguely felt that although this guy seemed to have a relationship with him, he could not last long in his current state.

“Creator of all things, oh great and noble Sun God, please bless your believer with the power to defeat the dragon as an offering to you.” After a sincere prayer, the two-headed ogre closed its eyes and eliminated all its distracting thoughts.

It focused on chanting and casting its strongest spell.

The small head controlled its body that was possessed by the black fog and waited solemnly as it stared at Garen.

As the incantation became more and more serious, strands of elemental energy began to gather in the world.

There was a faint numbness in the air.

In the range of the spell, Uga Bone Crusher touched the sparse hair on his head and discovered that they were actually quietly standing up.

Garen felt the violent lightning element and immediately moved, not wanting to give the other party a chance to cast a spell.

Under the smooth and reflective scales, his steel-like muscles instantly exerted strength.

Garen landed on all fours and pounced over like a big cat.

Along the way, he even used his dragon wings to accelerate.

His speed was as fast as a white bolt of lightning.

In the blink of an eye, he arrived at a distance of dozens of meters.

His dragon wings spread high, and Dragon's Might emitted from his body in all directions, causing the two-headed ogre's body to freeze slightly.

Even the incantation to cast the spell paused for a moment.

Crackle!

Amidst the miserable airflow, the ruthless dragon claw completely opened and grabbed the two-headed ogre's head.

The huge head that was wholeheartedly casting a powerful spell could no longer use Blink, but under the control of the small head, it was unwilling to be outdone and counterattacked Garen.

Although it could only vaguely capture Garen's actions, if it was only focused on defense, it could barely do it.

The ogre raised his thick arm and blocked Garen's dragon claw.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Amidst a series of muffled collisions, Garen forced the two-headed ogre to retreat repeatedly.

The flesh on his arms splattered, revealing the white bones of his arms.

Under the ferocious attack of Garen's triple speed, the two-headed ogre looked very miserable.

In terms of size, the two-headed ogre was three meters tall, had a thick and stocky figure, and was covered in living muscles and thick fat.

As for Garen, he was about 1.6 meters when standing on all fours.

It was similar to the difference between an ordinary human and a Siberian Tiger.

However, it was not completely helpless.

The four black tentacles were like four black snakes.

Those slippery eyeballs were all staring at Garen, causing his entire body to turn cold.

He did not want to be touched by them.

25: Thunderstorm 25: Thunderstorm Editor: Atlas Studios Swish!

With a tearing sound, the black tentacles agilely wrapped around Garen's dragon head.

Their goal had always been to drill into Garen's head.

This way, he, who was already quite afraid of them, did not dare to be really touched by them.

Nearly half of his attention was focused on dealing with the surprise attack of the black tentacles.

Time passed bit by bit.

Due to the high-intensity battle, he had always been in a state of three times the speed.

Garen's mind gradually became exhausted, and less than 50% of the power of time stored in his body was left.

When the power of time obtained from devouring the river water was completely exhausted, it was very difficult for him to maintain the accelerated state before he obtained enough replenishment.

With the ability of a young White Dragon, he was clearly not a match for the two-headed ogre.

Garen silently calculated.

He planned to give up on killing the two-headed ogre after the power of time fell to about twenty percent.

If he still did not have a decisive advantage, he would temporarily retreat.

It was not that he could not kill the two-headed ogre, but he did not want to be injured.

If it was a pure attack that ignored defense, the two-headed ogre would have long been torn to pieces by Garen.

This guy's performance was too strange.

The tentacles condensed from the black fog felt very dangerous, causing Garen to have no intention of touching them.

However, a few seconds later, the two-headed ogre's body seemed to be enduring immense pain because of some burden.

Its facial features frowned, and its movements that had been defending froze.

Garen acutely grasped the flaw of the two-headed ogre.

He smiled sinisterly as his dragon tail swept past the legs of the two-headed ogre like a steel whip and flipped its body to the ground.

Before the two-headed ogre could get up, Garen's limbs pressed down heavily.

His dragon claws grabbed its arm, preventing it from moving.

At the same time, Garen opened his dragon mouth as ice-blue cold energy gathered in his mouth.

It was aimed at the large head of the two-headed ogre that had been preparing a spell.

Boom!

The Frost Dragon Breath surged out like a river.

At the same time, the two-headed ogre struggled violently.

The tremendous force cracked the ice, and the two fell into the ice lake at the same time.

The bone-piercing cold water shook Garen's mind, but the two-headed ogre was almost frozen.

Its struggle put it in an even more dangerous situation.

In the ice lake, Garen's movements were completely unaffected, and he vaguely became faster.

The ice-blue dragon breath pierced through the lake water, and the bone-chilling cold enveloped the upper body of the two-headed ogre.

If not for Garen holding onto the two-headed ogre tightly, its body would have been sent flying by the surging impact of the dragon's breath.

Being attacked at close range by the full-power dragon breath, the two-headed ogre could no longer resist.

Its body, including the black tentacles on its back, was instantly frozen into lifelike ice crystals.

The thickness of the ice crystals was still increasing.

Garen could clearly see that the two-headed ogre was not completely dead.

The black fog blood vessels on the surface of its body were squirming wildly, and the black tentacles on its back were trembling at the same time, wanting to shatter the ice crystals and escape like the first time.

However, just like how the Saint Seiya would never be at a disadvantage when facing the same move twice, Garen continued to use up all his frost power without giving this guy any chance to resist.

The two-headed ogre's aura declined like a cliff.

Before long, it completely dissipated and died.

Looking at the finally dead two-headed ogre, Garen heaved a long sigh of relief.

When he returned to his senses, he felt a chill in his throat, and it was abnormally dry as if there was ice stuck in his throat.

This was the side effect of using the Frost Dragon Breath for a long time.

"I'm still too young.

If I grow a little more, I can easily kill this guy with the Time Plundering Breath." Garen urgently wanted to increase his strength again.

This world was really dangerous.

He originally thought that it was only an ordinary two-headed ogre, but it knew how to use strange divine techniques and powerful spells.

His luck was too bad.

After thinking for a moment, Garen held the two-headed ogre's body and swam up from the ice lake.

He broke through the surface of the lake and stood on the ice again.

It was fine if he did not come out, but the scene in his eyes made Garen widen his eyes.

In the sky about 500 meters high, a black thundercloud with a diameter of hundreds of feet and more than a hundred meters had appeared at some point.

There was silver-white lightning crackling and dancing wildly in it.

Moreover, it was absorbing the elemental energy in the surrounding air and became even more powerful.

[Thunderstorm Technique] "It... it completed the spell before dying?" "The momentum is indeed shocking, but no one is controlling it.

It's no longer a threat." As for the information that Uga Bone Crusher had mentioned, Garen no longer considered it.

Looking at his appearance, it was obvious that he did not know that the two-headed ogre was so powerful.

He thought that the only spell it could use was a Forked Lightning Bolt....

The two-headed ogre hid its strength quite deeply.

For some reason, it did not even reveal its tribesmen.

Hmm... Perhaps he had held back a lot to prevent a traitor like Uga Bone Crusher from selling him out.

It was really a cautious two-headed ogre.

Garen rubbed his head and calmed his exhausted mind.

At the same time, he looked at the shocking black thundercloud in the sky.

The spell that sealed flying had already ended.

He shook his dragon wings and his body immediately floated three feet in the air.

However, Garen did not leave immediately.

Instead, he watched the dancing lightning clouds with interest.

He was not below the range of the black thundercloud.

Perhaps because the two-headed ogre was too hasty before its death, this spell was cast ridiculously and its location floated hundreds of meters away.

Soon, the black lightning cloud absorbed enough elemental energy, and rolling muffled thunder sounded.

It was as if someone was beating a drum beside his ear.

It was deafening, and there was also a trace of anxiety in the air.

Boom!

A thick and long lightning silver snake landed.

Although it was only for a short moment, it lit up the night as if it was daytime.

As the first bolt of lightning fell, this spell officially began.

Lightning bolts carried high temperature and numbing power as they continuously fell, dispelling the surrounding darkness.

The night turned into day, and thunder rolled in the dark clouds while flickering non-stop.

Eight minutes later, the lightning banquet completely ended, and the thick black thundercloud slowly dissipated.

Garen looked at this spell that simulated the heavenly might, his eyes shining brightly, and a trace of yearning gradually arose in his heart.

He only knew the spell-like abilities and supernatural abilities that he was born with.

True spells were still an unknown and profound domain to Garen.

Regarding the unknown, Garen had a natural desire to investigate things that had experienced a long time throughout history.

26: Dragon's Might 26: Dragon's Might Editor: Atlas Studios Taking a deep breath of the cold frozen air, Garen retracted his gaze and looked at the dead two-headed ogre.

It was still frozen in the ice crystal.

The lifelike expression on its face maintained the unwillingness and fear before its death.

The black fog blood vessels and the black tentacles behind it had already disappeared after using the divine technique as if they had never existed.

However, the evil aura that had once made Garen deeply afraid still lingered in his mind.

"How did the two-headed ogre come into contact with this Sun God?" His short thought was interrupted by an excited roar.

Uga Bone Crusher ran over excitedly and prostrated himself before Garen.

He said in an excited tone, "Lord True Dragon, you really killed Thyra!" "The Bone Crusher Tribe will become your strongest arm and sweep away all obstacles for you!" Garen glanced at Uga Bone Crusher who was carrying a black hammer.

There was no obvious expression on his dragon face.

However, he was still relatively satisfied with this ogre with relatively high intelligence.

The black hammer that Uga Bonecrusher was carrying now was surrounded by a faint blood-colored spiritual light.

Garen could feel the flow of the surrounding elemental power.

This was not an ordinary weapon.

If the two-headed ogre held this black hammer and staff and fought Garen at the same time, he might not be able to deal with it like this.

It was a spellcaster, but its powerful body was also a major component of its overall strength.

"Let's go, follow me to the Bone Crusher Tribe!" Garen roared, his voice surging and shaking the air.

Then, he grabbed Uga Bone Crusher and the two-headed ogre who had already frozen to death in the ice crystal.

He waved his dragon wings and his body immediately rose to a thousand meters in the air.

The ice ground in his vision seemed to have turned into a beautiful map.

In the bowl-shaped basin terrain, the ogres of the Bone Crusher Tribe surrounded the large pot, as usual, picking their noses and scratching their feet.

As for the main food in the pot, it was the white-furred tiger that Uga Bone Crusher had just hunted.

It was cut into pieces and thrown in randomly.

There were also some indistinguishable plants and other pieces of meat.

The ogres mainly ate meat, but they were absolute omnivores.

Moreover, they generally did not like to eat blood food raw.

If they had the conditions, they would cook food.

Some of the ogres discussed excitedly who was stronger, Uga Bone Crusher or the leader.

This was because in the entire Bone Crusher Tribe, only Uga Bone Crusher and the two-headed ogre had reached a height of three meters.

They were a head taller than the other ogres, and most of the ogres were about 2.7 meters tall.

“Uga is definitely not the leader’s match.

The leader can use spells.” “That’s not necessarily true.

Uga has just become an adult.

He might be able to grow stronger.” “The leader is already old.” “...” The ogres held their own opinions and chatted around the large pot.

A moment later, a sharp-eyed ogre vaguely saw a small white dot in the night sky that was gradually enlarging.

Eh?

That seemed to be a dragon?

An ogre rubbed his eyes.

When the little white dot became clear in his vision, he immediately opened his mouth in fear.

He could even stuff a large fist in.

“Dragon, dragon, dragon... There’s a dragon in the sky!” The ogres looked up and saw Garen.

Bright and shiny white ice armor, brilliant platinum dragon eyes, ferocious claws, and a mysterious ring of black scales... The Dragon’s Might assaulted them, causing the ogres’ breathing to become difficult.

However, the ogres were ferocious in nature.

After discovering that Garen was not an adult dragon, they returned to the house and picked up their weapons.

Most of them were large clubs, and one or two were carrying huge axes.

They waited solemnly and stared at Garen who was descending towards the Bone Crusher Tribe.

In the air, Garen looked at the performance of these ogres with a strange expression.

A moment later, he had already lowered to dozens of meters in the air.

Before Garen could completely land, an ogre carried a huge rock.

The muscles on its arm bulged and it suddenly threw the rock at him.

“You’re quite bold.” Garen spat out a mouthful of Frost Dragon Breath.

The huge rock that flew towards him was instantly frozen by the ice-blue Dragon Breath.

It stopped and was wrapped in the Dragon Breath while falling to the ground.

Whoosh!

The Frost Dragon Breath swept past the first ogre and froze it into an ice sculpture.

In order to establish his dominance and intimidate this group of ogres, Garen did not show any mercy.

The frozen ogre was already dead.

“Crawlers, if you dare to attack a True Dragon, you have to pay with your lives!” Garen roared in a low voice and spoke in the Giant language.

At the same time, he threw out Uga Bone Crusher and the two-headed ogre leader.

Bang!

Bang!

Uga Bone Crusher got up and roared at his stupid compatriots, “Do you want to die?

You actually attacked the great True Dragon!” “Leader Thyra is already dead.

Now, the Bone Crusher Tribe will belong to the True Dragon.” When the other ogres saw that Garen had instantly killed an expert of the tribe, they were already a little afraid.

When they heard Uga Bone Crusher's words, they looked at each other and did not dare to move.

Garen maintained the mystery and dignity of a True Dragon.

After landing on the ground, he only calmly stared at the ogres in front of him and did not speak anymore.

Uga Bone Crusher became his mouthpiece.

Relying on the Dragon's Might, Uga heavily smashed the black hammer to the ground and said, "I'm done speaking, does anyone object?" "If you're unwilling to submit to the True Dragon, only death awaits you!" "Those who are willing to submit, kneel to the great True Dragon!" "In the future, I'll lead the Bone Crusher Tribe under Lord True Dragon and spread his name!" The feeling this guy gave Garen was that he was a relatively qualified lackey and could help him manage the ogre tribe in the future.

Garen could not be bothered to talk to ordinary ogre creatures with rash personalities and simple minds.

Most of the ogres were frightened by Garen's might.

After hesitating for a moment, they knelt down and announced their submission.

Garen watched this scene quietly.

After all the ogres, regardless of gender or age, submitted to him, he said in a low voice, "From now on, the Bone Crusher Tribe will become my servants.

You will eliminate obstacles for me and tear apart the enemy!" The dragon's voice carried a shocking sense of pride.

Coupled with the Dragon's Might, it made the ogres bury their heads deeper.

The Bone Crusher Tribe had never really fought a dragon, but the records passed down by their ancestors made them know the immense power of dragons.

Although they were forced to submit helplessly, more than half of the ogres had a submissive look in their eyes that even they did not sense.

Ogres were a race that advocated the survival of the fittest.

After Garen displayed the power of a dragon, they were not so resistant.

As for the brave ogre who was the first to die, no ogre looked at it anymore.

27: Sun God?

27: Sun God?

Editor: Atlas Studios After subduing the Bone Crusher Tribe, Garen lowered his head to look at the corpse of the two-headed ogre.

His gaze moved slightly.

He thought for a moment, then turned to Uga Bone Crusher beside him and said, "Come with me." After Uga Bone Crusher became an ogre below the dragon and above the 40-odd ogres, the excitement on his face was visible to the naked eye.

He recalled that everything in front of him was bestowed by Garen and said in reverence, "Alright, Master." The buildings of the Bone Crusher Tribe were basically houses made of stone.

They were messy and scattered in the bowl-shaped basin.

The biting cold wind of the Northern Ice Fields was blocked by the basin, causing the temperature to be slightly comfortable.

To most creatures, it was a good place to settle down.

As Garen inspected the situation of the Bone Crusher Tribe, he walked towards the house of the two-headed ogre.

When he was investigating the enemy, he had already seen the residence of the two-headed ogre, so he knew the location.

A minute or two later, he arrived in front of a twenty-foot-tall stone house.

The six-meter-tall stone house covered a hundred square meters.

It was like a black stone monster crawling on the ground.

Just the door that was used as a large wooden board was four meters tall.

With the size of the two-headed ogre, this stone house was suitable.

As for the ratio of the dragon's body, other than the dragon wings and a longer neck, the other parts were similar to cats.

With Garen's body, after folding the dragon wings, he could easily enter the stone house.

Walking into the stone house, Garen sized up the arrangements inside.

There were all kinds of animal skins on the ground, and the air was filled with the faint smell of beasts.

There was a large stone bed against the wall, and it was also covered in animal skin.

On the wall were some cultural marks passed down by the history of the ogres... Garen roughly glanced at it and his gaze was quickly attracted by a pitch-black wooden sculpture.

The moment he saw this pitch-black sculpture, Garen's heart skipped a beat and a serious and wary expression appeared on his face.

It was a ball-shaped sculpture supported by the base of a vine tree.

As for the appearance of the sculpture... At first glance, it seemed to be a black sun sculpture with a circle of flames extending out.

However, upon careful inspection, he discovered that they were actually fine tentacles with countless eyeballs on them.

On the main body of the sun sculpture, there were also dense eyeballs carved.

Although they were simple, they were lifelike as if they were alive, causing people to tremble in fear.

A strange and evil aura assaulted him.

"Uga, what's this?" Garen looked straight ahead and asked Uga Bone Crusher.

Uga Bone Crusher blinked and said, "Master, this is the Sun God that our Bone Crusher Tribe believes in." Although he said that this was their belief and his tone was respectful, it did not come from the bottom of his heart.

He did not have the piety and fanaticism of the two-headed ogre leader.

Garen was stunned and said, "You call this the Sun God?" No matter how one looked at it, this was an Evil God statue.

It should not be related to the Sun God, who should be in charge of light and life.

How stupid were they to think of this as the Sun God?

Suddenly, an intense curiosity arose in Garen's heart and he wanted to carefully observe and study the pitch-black sculpture.

A few seconds later, even he did not realize that his gaze was gradually blurring.

At the same time, he stared at the dense eyeballs on the sculpture.

He moved his limbs and his body approached step by step.

Uga Bone Crusher looked at Garen's actions in confusion.

He felt that there was something wrong with Garen's condition, but he did not dare to disturb him.

At the same time, whispers sounded in Garen's mind.

The strange thing was that he had clearly never heard of that language, but he understood what it meant.

"He is born from the black fog.

He is also the creator of the black fog." "He brings darkness.

He brings light." "He wrote life, and He rewrote death." "... "He is the Creator of everything.

He is the Supreme Sun." The sun... How can the sun bring darkness... Garen suddenly woke up.

After regaining his senses, he was shocked to discover that he was already less than two meters away from the pitch-black sculpture.

Moreover, he was extending his dragon claws to touch this sculpture of unknown origin.

Whoosh!

The dragon wings shook, and like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, Garen activated his speed acceleration skill.

In an instant, he returned to the door and stared at the sun sculpture with full vigilance.

"It can actually affect my mind!" The mind of a dragon was extremely tough.

There was a base blood vessel structure in the brain that could even directly resist a large number of mental spells.

Even the release of Dragon's Might benefited from a powerful mind.

The Time Dragon was even more outstanding among them.

Without enough mental strength, he could not see the existence of the River of Time at all.

However, he was now affected by an inconspicuous sun sculpture.

How could he not be shocked?

This must contain a considerable amount of the Evil God's power.

Otherwise, it was impossible for it to affect him... Garen's expression was solemn as he thought to himself.

If he was unable to break free from that whisper for a long time, he would probably be gradually affected and become a loyal believer of this Sun God.

Uga Bone Crusher was completely unaffected.

He looked at Garen's reaction with a strange expression, not understanding what his master was doing.

Garen did not have the time to pay attention to the gaze of Uga Bone Crusher.

He looked at the sun sculpture and felt that the tentacles seemed to have come alive.

It was extremely invasive.

The eyeballs seemed to be spinning and turning into vortexes.

Soft ravings sounded in his ears again, causing him to involuntarily want to approach.

His eyes began to blur.

Fortunately, Garen was already mentally prepared.

This time, as soon as he sensed the abnormality in his mind, he immediately left and his gaze returned to calm.

"This is the source of the strange performance of the two-headed ogre." "Evil God... God... is not someone I can provoke now." He vaguely guessed that the sun sculpture was affecting the minds of living creatures through eye contact, so he hurriedly turned his head and stopped looking at the sun sculpture.

As expected, after not looking at those eyeballs, those abnormalities disappeared.

Garen's gaze moved slightly.

He closed his eyes, turned around, and spat out an ice-blue dragon breath, sealing the sun sculpture in layers of ice.

Soon, it turned into an opaque ice block that could not see anything inside.

Opening his eyes bit by bit and looking at the ice, Garen was no longer affected.

He heaved a sigh of relief and said to Uga Bone Crusher solemnly, "Where did this sun sculpture come from?"

Is there anything similar in the other houses?

Also, when did you start worshiping this Sun God?

Tell me everything you know." Uga Bone Crusher did not understand, but he still spoke according to Garen's orders.

A few minutes later, Garen revealed a thoughtful expression as he pondered over Uga Bone Crusher's words.

He did not understand the exact background of this sun sculpture, because this was suddenly brought back by the two-headed ogre after he went out once.

There was only one, and it said that this was the sculpture of the Sun God and made the ogres of the Bone Crusher Tribe worship it.

However, according to Uga Bone Crusher, other than the two-headed ogre who was really a devout believer, the other ogres had a casual attitude of believing it.

Garen was silent as he thought about what to do with the sun sculpture.

When he thought of how this thing was related to the gods, he was especially vigilant.

Gods who grasped the authority of the world were the strongest immortal creatures in the endless worlds of many planes.

Not to mention that he was only a baby dragon now, even if he became an adult at the age of a hundred, he still had to treat gods carefully.

The Five-Headed Evil Dragon, the Dragon Queen Tiamat whose name resounded in countless worlds, had lived for countless years and witnessed the glorious rise and sad demise of countless civilizations.

However, in the domain of gods, she was only a weak divine entity.

From this, it could be seen how terrifying and powerful a god was.

Of course, she was a dragon first, and then a god.

The level of divine power did not represent true strength.

28: Principle of Casting 28: Principle of Casting Editor: Atlas Studios “This sun sculpture comes from an Evil God...” Evil Gods referred to those gods who were cruel by nature and treated life as grass.

They mainly harvested lives and devoured souls.

To any intelligent life, the Evil God was an extremely dangerous existence.

In the records of the Noah Continent, there were Evil Gods.

There were even church organizations that believed in the Evil God.

These lunatics who believed in the Evil God could even do things like living sacrifices, soul transactions, and massacres.

Of course, the Evil God Church was basically in a state where it could not be exposed.

Once it appeared, it would attract the joint encirclement of many forces.

However, after flipping through the information about the Evil God in the dragon inheritance, Garen still could not find any content related to the sun sculpture.

Compared to the known Evil Gods, an Evil God statue of unknown origin was clearly more worth being wary of.

Of course, Garen was only vigilant, but he was not too afraid.

Most of the gods existed in the outer plane.

It was not simple to enter the main material plane.

At most, they would descend with their incarnations or use some insignificant divine power through some connections.

They mainly affected the main material plane through their believers.

After thinking for a few minutes, Garen temporarily retracted his gaze and stopped looking at the frozen sun sculpture.

In the stone house of the two-headed ogre, something attracted Garen’s attention.

He moved and walked to the only large gray wooden table in the stone house.

On the gray wooden table, there were strange bottles and utensils.

There was a glass vessel filled with green liquid, the limbs of an unknown creature... In the corner of the table were five yellowed books.

They seemed to be quite old, but they did not attract Garen.

This meant that they had not existed for long and were not ancient items.

Garen picked up the first book with his dragon claw.

After seeing the words on it, he could not help but smile.

[Apprentice Spell Encyclopedia] The words on it were in the Noah Common Language, so he could understand.

“Could it be that...” Garen’s gaze was burning as he shifted his gaze to the other yellowed books.

[Principle of Casting] [Casanova Paladin] [Incantation and Transformation Spell Encyclopedia] [Monster Encyclopedia] After reading the cover name of the five books, Garen discovered that there was a strange book mixed in.

With a strange expression, he picked up the Casanova Paladin book.

Garen first got the waiting Uga Bone Crusher to leave.

Then, he flipped open the cover and carefully flipped through it with his dragon claw.

Soon, he read it with interest.

Due to his fast reading speed, Garen read very quickly.

There were a total of 56 pages in this book, and there were many lively illustrations.

All the words added up to less than 100,000 words.

It did not take him long to read it.

At first, Garen only had the mentality of reading a forbidden book, but what surprised him was that he really discovered a lot of useful knowledge from this book.

The main content of this book was about a Paladin who wandered the Noah Continent and had a beautiful story with a small princess, a noble beauty, and a cold elf.

He even subdued a female Red Dragon as a mount and chatted with the goddess of his faith in his dreams... In short, it was a harem novel.

However, the customs and secret cultures described in it were not recorded in the dragon inheritance.

Through his knowledge, Garen determined that although much of the content in this book had been exaggeratedly enlarged, it was generally true and believable.

After putting down the [Casanova Paladin], Garen's expression became serious as he picked up another book with a black cover.

[Principle of Casting] Looking at the content of the book, Garen's eyes lit up.

He was immersed in it for a moment and read it softly.

"A spell is an independent magical effect.

It's a process of reconstructing the magical energy that pervades the multiverse and finally materializing it in a specific area in a specific way." "When casting a spell, the caster will stir up the invisible but omnipresent origin magic power, interweaving it to form a fixed shape and make it vibrate and spin in a specific way before releasing it to achieve the expected effect." "Magic can be used as a convenient tool, a weapon, or a protective barrier.

It can cause or negate damage, and also produce or eliminate specific statuses.

It can even absorb or give life force." "... "The tier of the spell roughly indicates its strength.

A Tier 0 Spell can be activated with a thought, but a high-level spell requires all the energy of the caster.

Some special spells also require countless materials, and even the life force of the caster." "Before the caster can use a certain spell, they have to engrave this spell in their consciousness or store the power of the spell in a magic item." "There are countless spell runes and incantations.

After a long period of refinement, most of them are the most effective methods to communicate with elemental energy.

The most commonly used rune incantations are ψωξαщжюдя..." "An effective array must have a magic core (magic ring, basic curse, star diagram), magic guide (small circle on the star diagram, rune), and magic momentum (sun, moon, star, and other patterns)." "... Compared to the ten lines at a glance when he was reading previously, Garen read word by word and seriously memorized every character.

He was very serious about the unknown knowledge.

Through the book [Principle of Casting], he gradually had a clear understanding of the concept of spells.

This book did not record the specific spell model, but it explained what the spell was.

Moreover, it marked the incantation and effect of the commonly used rune incantation, as well as some basic array patterns.

It was mainly some simple three-pointed star arrays.

After reading it, Garen felt that he had gained a lot.

After obtaining new knowledge, no matter what this knowledge was, it could always make Garen happy and feel an unprecedented sense of satisfaction.

This was mental joy and soul joy, causing Garen to tremble in excitement.

The dragon claw holding the book trembled slightly.

"I have endless time and photographic memory.

I'm an undying dragon... One day, all the knowledge of the many planes will be known and understood by me." Garen's gaze became clear, and his platinum dragon eyes shone brightly.

All this time, Garen had actually been a little confused, not knowing what he wanted to do.

Was it just to live and obtain enough strength?

That was only letting nature take its course, not really a desire.

After coming to this unknown world and reincarnating into a dragon, he had the mentality of living safely and getting by.

However, now, he was certain of his ideals and path.

This thought had already appeared when he first learned the Giant language and felt the excitement of grasping new knowledge.

However, it was only now that Garen confirmed it and recognized himself.

This ideal sounded a little unrealistic because even gods were not omniscient.

Even the legendary King of Gods was not omnipotent.

But so what?

Could something that could be realized still be called an ideal?

The confusion in Garen's heart was swept away, as if he had parted the clouds and seen the blue sky.

29: Dragon's Hand 29: Dragon's Hand Editor: Atlas Studios Time passed bit by bit.

Garen happily absorbed the knowledge content of a few books, his dragon eyes filled with seriousness.

Three hours later, Garen put down the last book, the [Incantation and Transformation Spell Encyclopedia].

Among these books, only this one and the [Apprentice Spell Encyclopedia] had the corresponding spell model and specific incantation runes.

Then, Garen let out a long breath of cold air and closed his eyes.

His vision was pitch-black, but Garen's mind was completely focused.

He outlined a palm-shaped spell model with bent fingers bit by bit and controlled his mental strength to draw the basic runes and symbols in the model.

Because Garen's mental strength was very powerful, the process of inscribing the spell model in his consciousness seemed easy.

In just a few minutes, a lifelike palm-shaped spell model appeared in Garen's spiritual world.

It was extremely clear.

Every rune and pattern twist on it was extremely clear.

Tier 0 Spell, Mage's Hand.

There was no other trick that was the most commonly used.

Almost 99% of mages would be the first to engrave the spell model of the Mage's Hand in their consciousness.

Because the Tier 0 Spell was very simple, he could directly use it with a thought.

Garen opened his eyes and stretched out his dragon claw to point at a glass vessel on the table.

The magic power stored in his blood flowed and stirred the elemental energy in the air, forming a semi-transparent palm.

It grabbed the glass vessel from afar and picked it up shakily.

The strange green liquid inside bubbled because of the shaking.

“Interesting.” Garen was like a child who had obtained a new toy.

After putting down the glassware, he began to point left and right.

These translucent hands held different items and danced around him.

If human mages saw this scene, they would definitely be shocked.

It was only the first time he used it, but he could actually use the same spell many times and control it with ease.

A moment later, Garen stopped playing and placed everything back on the spot.

He pondered because he felt that the Mage’s Hand was a little strange and looked strange.

A few seconds later, Garen figured out the key to the problem.

The Mage’s Hand looked like a human palm, but he was a dragon.

How could a dragon use a human palm instead of a heroic and domineering dragon claw?

Of course, it was a little strange.

Thinking of this, an idea arose in Garen’s mind.

He closed his eyes again and immersed himself in the mental world.

“Hmm, I have to have nails as sharp as knives and indestructible scales...” Garen modified the spell model of the Mage’s Hand and gradually turned it into his dragon claw.

Runes and spells were embellished on the patterns, forming the outline of a sharp dragon claw covered in dragon scales.

The dragon claw opened slightly, and its fingertips were sharp as if it wanted to grasp the world in its hand.

There was an indescribable domineering feeling.

Opening his eyes, Garen excitedly injected magic into the spell model.

Whoosh!

The elements in the surrounding space surged and, under Garen's call, formed a violent wind.

However, after a gust of wind, there was nothing.

Garen had failed but he was not surprised or discouraged.

"The model has changed and become more complicated.

There are more patterns that transmit magic power, and the number of rune nodes needs to increase." Garen sized up the dragon claw model and quickly found the reason for his failure.

He engraved the corresponding runes on the dragon claw model again.

As he tried again and again, he gradually perfected it.

About twenty minutes later, Garen took a deep breath and examined the lifelike dragon claw model.

Every scale on it was clearly drawn.

However, because of the filling of a large number of runes, the Mage's Hand, which was originally a Tier 0 Spell, could not be used just by chanting in his mind.

"ωδλνρЯ..." Garen chanted an obscure incantation, and ripples appeared in the surrounding air.

Then, two seconds later, a ferocious dragon claw the size of a basketball condensed.

It was still translucent, but the dragon scales were vivid, and the powerful force assaulted his face.

"What is the tier of my modified Mage's Hand?" Garen looked at the dragon claw formed by the gathering of elemental energy and muttered.

Next, he aimed at the ground and controlled his dragon claw to slap down.

Bang!

A muffled thunder-like sound accompanied by flying rocks sounded.

The ground shook violently at the same time, and the momentum was similar to Garen's slap on the ground.

When the dust dissipated, a dragon claw mark that was deeply imprinted on the ground appeared, tearing three inches of the icefield that was as hard as iron.

Beside it, many fine spiderweb-like cracks stretched out.

Garen blinked and then looked happy.

"Impressive, impressive.

As expected of myself." He could not help but praise himself.

The battle strength of a True Dragon mainly relied on the powerful physique, rich spell ability, and natural supernatural ability.

When adult True Dragons fought, they especially liked to use their dragon bodies to pressure the enemy and use their spell abilities to assist in battle.

However, the older the True Dragon, the less they relied on their claws and teeth.

Instead, they relied on their increasingly profound magic attainments to fight.

In the later stages, the damage that spells could cause would surpass the dragon's body.

True Dragons were the darlings of the elements and were very good at casting spells.

The Time Dragon was even the most outstanding existence among them.

In addition to their time ability, every Time Dragon would also learn countless spells.

Garen looked at the damage caused by the dragon claw.

According to the power categorization in [Principle of Casting], the number of runes, and the spell rings, he felt that it belonged to the category of Tier 3 Spells.

"This Tier 3 Spell is already my original creation." "It's not appropriate to call it the Mage's Hand anymore." According to the name of the spell on the Noah Continent, his spell should be called [Garen Dragon Claw Technique].

“Garen Dragon Claw Technique sounds strange.

Let’s call it Dragon’s Hand.” Garen was no longer limited to one spell, the Dragon’s Hand.

He slowly engraved the other Tier 0 Spell models in his consciousness.

Illumination Technique, Secret Technique Mark, Detection Magic, Light Dance Technique... Regardless of whether they were useful to Garen, he did not reject them and built spell models for all of them.

There were not many Tier 0 Spells.

There were only nine recorded here, and most were useless.

The only thing that concerned Garen was the Secret Technique Mark.

This spell could place a person’s mark on an object.

An item with a secret mark could also be connected to its owner from a distance.

This way, he could really bury or throw away some things and find them again after a long time.

30: Time Mark 30: Time Mark Editor: Atlas Studios However, the Secret Technique Mark could be removed by some spells.

Garen modified it again.

When he used the Secret Technique Mark, he injected a trace of time power.

It was a very small trace that was only equivalent to the power of time that Garen could devour in a breath.

However, this alone was enough to produce the effect Garen wanted.

Unless the other party also grasped the power of time and could discover the existence of the River of Time, it was impossible to remove the mark.

In addition, because of Garen’s sensitivity to the power of time and the River of Time that existed in all planes, even if they were different planes, he could vaguely sense the location of the mark.

The more time power he injected, the clearer his perception.

After mastering all the apprentice spells, Garen turned his attention to the [Incantation and Transformation Spell Encyclopedia].

In this book, there were more than 20 spell models.

As the title of the book displayed, these spell models belonged to the incantation and transformation categories.

Garen rubbed his frosted chin scales and thought to himself, "The Dragon's Hand uses a large number of basic transformation runes.

It's a transformation spell." "The Imitation Dragon Breath that the two-headed ogre used previously is also a transformation-type.

The lightning storm clouds summoned are incantation-type." Through the introduction of the [Principle of Casting], Garen understood that spells were divided into eight categories.

Protection, incantation, prophecy, confusion, evocation, illusion, undead, and transformation.

Every spell school had a unique effect and purpose.

Moreover, there was a set of basic runes and incantations that were different from other spells.

The basic runes and incantations of the eight spell schools were equivalent to eight extremely profound languages that reached the essence of the world.

This situation led to that ordinary spellcasters would only choose one type of spell school in their entire lives and choose to walk the same path until they died.

This was because just one category of spells was enough to study for a lifetime.

Even an immortal would need a long time to completely study a spell school, let alone ordinary creatures with short lives.

The higher tier the spellcaster, the simpler their path was.

Only shocking existences and favored children of the elements dared to learn many spells at the same time.

Garen had the physique of an elemental master, and coupled with his philosophy of knowing all knowledge and truths, of course, he would not be limited to the study of a spell school, nor would he be limited to spells.

It was just that he could not come into contact with much now.

“Most of them are Tier 1 to 3 Spells.

There are only single digits for the Tier 4 and 5 Spells.” “Tier 4 Transformation Magic: Dragon Breath Imitation Technique, Giant Transformation Technique.” “Tier 4 Incantation Magic: Flame Pearl, Frost Pearl.” “There’s only one Tier 5 Spell, the Incantation Magic: Thunderstorm Technique.” Due to his photographic memory, the content of the [Incantation and Transformation Spell Encyclopedia] had already been imprinted in Garen’s mind.

He did not need to open the book to know this.

“Not counting its physique and divine technique, just based on the caster, the two-headed ogre is considered an intermediate mage.” Garen recalled the spell abilities the two-headed ogre had used in the battle.

Tier 1 to 3 Spells were considered low-level spells.

A mage who grasped the Tier 3 Spell was called an elementary mage on the Noah Continent.

Thereafter, Tier 4 to 6 were intermediate, and Tier 7 to 9 were advanced.

The further one went, the greater the difference between each tier.

As for those beyond advanced, they were Legendary Mages who grasped at least a Tier 9 legendary spell.

Although Tier 9 Spells were very powerful, most of them did not belong to the category of legendary spells.

Only certain Tier 9 Spells were legendary.

90% of legendary spells were Tier 10 and above.

Not to mention the current Garen, even if he fought alongside the White Dragon Mother, there was a high chance that they were not the match of a legendary spellcaster.

Of course, an existence of this level was not so easy to encounter.

Garen’s consciousness only swept past the Dragon Breath Imitation Technique.

This was because the other Tier 4 transformation spell, the Giant Transformation Technique, interested him.

Garen stretched his dragon wings and body.

His mirror-like scales flickered, reflecting the various tools in the stone house.

He looked at himself and was very satisfied with his handsome appearance, but because of his current size, he was not very happy.

“The Giant Transformation Technique should be able to make me look longer and stronger temporarily.” Garen thought of the illusory dragon entrenched in the River of Time and yearned for his future self.

He did not know when his current self could reach that terrifying mountain-like body.

Taking a deep breath and calming his mind, Garen suppressed his excitement and turned his gaze to the frozen sun sculpture.

Before studying official spells, he planned to deal with this strange thing first.

In fact, when he was learning the Tier 0 Spells, a part of Garen’s mind had been thinking about how to deal with the sun sculpture.

He was a little hesitant.

This sculpture from the Evil God had a strange power that made him subconsciously obsessed.

However, this performance precisely showed that it was a treasure, but its power was a little evil.

The black fog power that could repair the body at high speed made Garen a little envious.

He had a strong desire to know.

He knew that the power was evil, but he could not help but want to understand and study it.

The body of a dragon had a good recovery ability.

As long as some injuries were not too serious, they would almost recover after sleeping.

However, it was a little difficult to recover quickly in battle.

Because of this, Garen felt covetous.

However, because of his vigilance towards the sun sculpture, Garen thought about it and felt that this was very likely a trap that was specially used to lure creatures bewitched by power.

Studying the sun sculpture would inevitably be affected by its strange power.

Garen did not want to become an Evil God believer for no reason.

He pondered deeply and finally decided to destroy it.

Greedy for a moment of strength from the Evil God was not what he wanted.

“Uga, come here!” Garen shouted in the Giant language, and the sound waves rolled.

Soon, accompanied by muffled footsteps, the figure of Uga Bone Crusher appeared in Garen’s vision.

After bowing, he asked Garen respectfully, “Master, what’s the matter?” Garen stretched out his dragon claw and pointed at the sun sculpture.

His voice was calm as he said, “Carry this sculpture out and smash it.” He did not want to do it himself.

He did not even want to use a spell like the Dragon’s Hand to touch it through the air.

Who knew what other strange ability this Evil God statue had that would indirectly affect him?

Uga Bone Crusher was slightly stunned as if he wanted to ask the reason, but in the end, he did not say a word under Garen’s calm gaze.

“Yes, Great Master.”