

Dragon of Time Control

#Chapter 41 - 41 Strange movement (1) - Read Dragon of Time Control Chapter 41 - 41 Strange movement (1)

41: Strange movement (1) 41: Strange movement (1) After some time, garen returned to the ogre basin in the terrible weather of the blizzard that engulfed the ice plains of the far north.

Due to the unique structure of the ogre basin, it could block wind and snow.

In the past, there was no snow on the ground or on the houses.

However, the massive Blizzard was clearly not something the basin's barrier could block.

The cold white color had invaded the land here.

The ogres who always liked to lie on the ground outside were now mostly gone and were obediently staying in the house.

Due to the climate here, the ogres in the ice plains of the extreme north had evolved to have a good ability to resist the cold.

However, this ability was limited.

If they were lost in a Blizzard, they were likely to freeze to death.

However, while most of the ogres were hiding in their houses to avoid the blizzard, there were a few unusual creatures that were lying in the snow and scratching their heads in boredom.

There were five ogres, and each of them was quite tall, so tall that they even broke through the height limit of ogres.

The strongest one was 3.5 meters tall, and the others were all over three meters tall.

All of them were so muscular that they looked like devil-like people, and they were not afraid of blizzards at all.

In addition to their unusual size, there were some silver-white scales scattered on the surface of their bodies, exuding bursts of cold air.

The texture was slightly similar to dragon scales, but not as strong as Dragon scales, but it was much more powerful than the scales of ordinary scaled creatures.

At the same time, when garen was approaching the ogre basin, the ogres were slightly stunned and raised their heads in unison.

In the White Blizzard, a strong figure flapped his wings and pushed away the snow.

His body became clearer and clearer, and he was descending towards the ogre basin.

Garen lowered his head and looked down at the ogres that looked like mutants.

At first glance, he could sense the bloodline that belonged to him in their bodies.

“This is what a dragon vein Ogre looks like?”

There were no records of dragon vein ogres in the Dragon’s legacy, so garen knew very little about them.

However, just by looking at their size, it was clear that these ogres ‘strength had definitely increased by a lot after the transformation of the Dragon’s Vein.

Within their bodies, elemental light flowed along their blood.

This meant that the Dragon Ogre had become a magical creature and had the ability to cast spells.

On the face of the largest Ogre, WUGA bones could still be vaguely seen.

At the same time, WUGA shattered bones lowered his head and said respectfully, ” congratulations on waking up from your deep sleep, master.

You’ve become stronger.

Without garen asking, it cleverly continued, ” the Dragon’s Nest has been completed.

Do you want me to take you there now?

”

Garen shook his head, released his Dragon Claw, and put the Cub down.

The two cubs, who were shivering from the cold, let out muffled whimpers as soon as they landed on the ground.

“Give these two little guys something to eat, don’t let them freeze to death.”

After hearing garen's instructions, a dragon vein Ogre walked forward and brought the Arctic Bear cubs to a warmer house.

Then, he found a female Ogre who was in the nursing period to feed them.

During this time, garen had eaten an entire bear in its Prime.

The chewy, delicious, and layered bear meat entered the dragon's mouth along with the crunchy ice crystals.

This delicious texture made garen's face reveal a look of enjoyment.

He gobbled it up, and soon, even the skin and bones were completely eaten.

The flesh and blood that was rich in elemental energy made garen very happy.

The hunger that he had been feeling since he woke up had finally disappeared.

After eating the northernmost violent bear, garen asked WUGA shattered bones to bring him to the dragon's lair.

On the way, garen asked, "after the transformation of the Dragon vein, did you guys awaken any new abilities?"

WUGA shattered bones immediately replied, " master's bloodline power is extremely powerful.

It has given me and the other four ogres some spell-like abilities to control ice.

Garen sized up the Dragon vein Ogre's current appearance, thought for a moment, and said, " "Are there any other ones?"

WUGA shattered bones was stunned for a moment before he replied honestly, " "No,"

Garen retracted his gaze and did not ask any further.

It seemed that the Dragon vein transformation would only give the other party the blood of the White Dragon.

However, garen felt that his White Dragon bloodline, due to the stimulation of the time Dragon's physique, seemed to be much stronger than ordinary white dragons.

A few minutes later, garen arrived at the Dragon's Nest that the ogres had built for him.

He focused his eyes and saw a cave-shaped Dragon Nest on a stone wall at the edge of the ogre basin.

Because the height of the basin's stone walls was limited, the Dragon Nest was about 50 meters above the ground, which was not considered high.

"Master, this is your Dragon's Nest,"

WUGA shattered bones said to garen, slightly apprehensive.

Garen nodded, and with a flap of his dragon wings, his body rose up on the spot, and he flew into the Dragon's Nest.

In the winding cave, the surrounding walls were covered with a layer of ice crystals, which made it bright and spacious.

It was completely enough to accommodate the adult white Dragon's activity space.

In the deepest part of the cave, there was a large bed made of ice crystals.

It was extremely similar to the White Dragon lady's Dragon Nest, whether it was the location or the shape.

This was because WUGA shattered bones was built according to garen's requirements.

The riverbed Dragon's Lair was only for temporary concealment, it was not what garen liked.

Perhaps it was because the White Dragon lady's Dragon Nest had passed its weakest period, but he had unconsciously fallen in love with the cave-shaped Dragon Nest built on the steep mountain wall.

'I probably won't be able to use this replica of the Dragon's Nest that I ordered the ogres to build.'

the altitude is a little low, so I can't enjoy the feeling of overlooking the Northern Ice Field.

Before he fell into a deep sleep, garen did not expect his strength to experience such a huge increase.

If he had known that the White Dragon Maiden wasn't his match, he wouldn't have allowed the ogres to build the Dragon Nest.

The reason was simple.

He would choose to Rob the White Dragon lady's Dragon Nest and drive her away.

Back then.

you ruthlessly chased me out of the dragon's lair.

You must not have thought of what would happen next ...

Garen thought to himself.

In the ice cliff Dragon Nest, the White Dragon Maiden, who was impatiently looking at the three young dragons, suddenly looked around suspiciously.

She had a bad feeling about this.

Because a Dragon's intuition had always been accurate, this made her a little irritable, and she became restless in the Dragon's Nest.

Garen didn't know what the White Dragon Lady was doing.

He took a step forward and walked to the ice crystal dragon bed, then lay down.

The slender Dragon Tail rolled to the front of his body and was used as a pillow to cushion his head.

The Dragon wings spread out again to block in front of his body, coiling himself up and forming a small enclosed space.

The white noise of the blizzard made garen want to take a nap.

This cat-like sleeping position was his favorite.

When he woke up, he would find some time to find trouble with the White Dragon Maiden.

He closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, three days had passed.

After garen woke up, he stretched his back and stretched his back.

Then, he thought of checking on the two polar bear cubs.

Although he had ordered the ogres to take care of them, they had left their parents behind.

If they couldn't adapt to the change in environment, the possibility of them dying was not small.

When garen walked to the edge of the dragon's lair and was about to fly out, he suddenly felt the power of time stir.

Garen's movements stopped as he looked around in shock at the illusionary river of time.

Under normal circumstances, the river of time, which was as calm as an ancient well, had obvious ripples and folds at a position very close to garen, as if some force was stirring the river of time.

"This ...

What's going on?"

Garen immediately became alert, his eyes fixed on the time ripples, ready to attack.

42: 40 hours long Yiliu (1) 42: 40 hours long Yiliu (1) A second later, the rippling water of the river of time changed slightly, showing a mirror-like appearance, reflecting a scene that made garen's face tremble.

It was a young dragon.

It was lying at the entrance of the cave, looking at the Dragon Lady who was getting closer and closer, with a nervous and urgent face.

The moment he saw this young dragon, garen felt an urgent request from it, as if it was asking him for help.

"This ...

He wants to borrow the power of time from me?"

Garen felt a sense of enlightenment.

In an emergency, the young dragon had unconsciously used time Dragon countercurrent to seek help from its future self.

If it was just this, garen would be surprised, but not shocked.

And the reason why he was so shocked ...

It was because the thing in front of him was clearly a young red Dragon!

It was a young red Dragon with fiery red scales, tender dragon horns on its head, and a ring of black scales on its claws!

The Dragon Maiden approaching the cave was the Red Dragon Maiden.

She was twice the size of the White Dragon Maiden.

Her body was thick and strong, and her scales were thick and heavy.

Her entire body was filled with a terrifying fire element Energy, and she was much stronger than the White Dragon Maiden.

In addition, the Dragon's Nest was not in the ice cliff Dragon's Nest, nor was it even in the ice plains of the extreme north.

The dragon's lair was located in a volcano filled with dark brown soil.

Hot lava could be seen flowing slowly on the dry and withered ground below, and the air was slightly distorted due to the high temperature.

The similarity between him and garen, other than having the same Platinum Dragon eyes, was that he had also secretly eaten one of the Dragon Lady's gems when she was not around.

"What's going on?"

Garen was a little confused.

How could he be its future?

Even their species were different.

The passage of time seemed to slow down as the Red Dragon Lady got closer and closer to the cave.

The young Dragon's face was getting more and more anxious.

If its actions were discovered by the Red Dragon Lady, it would be chased out of the Dragon Nest.

As a young dragon, it had no ability to protect itself.

Looking at the anxiety on its face, garen felt the same.

After all, he had also experienced that moment.

His heart had been beating so fast that he had never forgotten the tension that had almost jumped out of his chest.

Due to the lack of time, garen did not continue to think about this strange situation and decided to help the red Dragonling.

He opened his bright eyes and mobilized the power of time in his body.

Then, he instinctively injected the power of time into the time ripples.

In the red Dragonling's timeline, time suddenly stopped.

Garen's power of time turned into a white giant dragon that looked exactly like him.

It went against the flow of the illusory river of time and appeared in front of the young red Dragon.

In its surprised eyes, the White giant dragon turned into a stream of light and entered the body of the young red Dragon, accelerating its absorption of the magic gem.

At this moment, garen could see the dazed look in its eyes, which was the look of it receiving the inheritance of the time Dragon.

Although it looked different, was born in a different place, and even had a different species, just by looking at its various reactions, expressions, and some small habits, garen was already certain that it was indeed his past self, with the same soul.

At the same time, the time ripples gradually disappeared, and the surroundings gradually returned to calm.

The doubts in garen's heart could not be answered for a long time.

He furrowed his brows and fell into deep thought about this bizarre situation.

I might not necessarily reincarnate as a White Dragon in a different timeline?

”

other than this red garen, there might be gold and silver garens ...

Or a pure legendary time Dragon?”

Suddenly, garen thought of the giant Dragon's Shadow that he had seen that day.

The giant Dragon's Shadow couldn't be said to be completely different from his current appearance.

It could only be said that they were completely unrelated, with only a pair of dragon eyes that were Platinum in color.

Garen had originally firmly believed that he would grow up to look like that in the future, with charcoal gray scales and twelve irregular rings of black scales ...

However, after the strange situation, he was not so sure.

The future goal that time Dragon countercurrent had chosen did not seem to be limited to the timeline that garen was in.

He paced back and forth in the dragon's lair, deep in thought, thinking about all kinds of possibilities.

After half an hour, garen shook his head and his eyes became clear again.

He stopped walking and came out of his deep thoughts.

from birth to death, a creature will experience countless choices in its life.

Every choice is a fork and a turning point.

"The branches of the river of time are countless like the stars in the sky ...

Only the present me is the most real.

The future ...

It was just a possibility.

It may or may not come true.

It all depends on my choice."

Garen wasn't sure if this idea was correct.

Even though he had the power of time and was favored by time, he knew very little about the vast and mysterious river of time, he only knew a drop in the ocean.

As for his completely different past, garen could only think of an explanation for the different timelines.

In his timeline, he was a variant of the White Dragon, but it might not be the case in other timelines.

After he had calmed down, garen finally realized the change in his body.

His body had become slightly smaller, but it was not obvious because the extent was very small.

If garen was not sensitive to his own body size, he would not have noticed this change.

Other than that, the power of time and magic in his body had disappeared by quite a bit.

It was as if time had reversed for him.

Garen was speechless.

this must be the price for agreeing to the other party's request.

The power to cross different timelines must be paid.

As he thought of this, garen suddenly had an idea.

He took in a deep breath, concentrating as he looked at the river of time.

“Let's see if I can recover some blood.”

He had always possessed the ability of time Dragon countercurrent.

Garen used the time Dragon countercurrent, and the invisible power of time was released.

Along the river of time, it carried garen's request to a possible future, hoping to get a response.

But what disappointed him was that time Dragon countercurrent was ineffective as usual, he couldn't borrow time.

The river of time flowed at a constant speed without any ripples, not creating any movement at all, not even a single ripple.

It was so calm that it was as if nothing had happened.

Upon seeing this, garen sighed and stopped the time Dragon countercurrent.

He did not waste the power of time for nothing.

He only succeeded the first time he used long Yiliu.

He did not succeed after that, which made garen so angry that he was gritting his teeth.

He secretly scolded his future self for being a miser.

There was absolutely no problem with his ability.

There was no mistake.

The only possibility that he didn't get a response was that the other party was unwilling to lend it to him.

Garen's idea of borrowing time from the future to recover his health fell through, but he was not disappointed.

He was already numb to this.

At the same time, he swore to himself that if he used time Dragon countercurrent again in a different timeline, he would never use it again unless it was a major life-and-death crisis.

If the future him didn't lend it to the current him, what reason did the current him have to lend it to the past him?

43: Back to the nest (1) 43: Back to the nest (1) "The mighty power of time ...

It's truly mysterious.

I wonder when I'll be able to fully comprehend time and truly control it.

"

Garen shook his head.

As the saying goes, nothing is difficult in this world as long as you are willing to give up.

Since he could not figure it out now, garen decided to put this matter to the back of his mind and decided to think about the reason after he had a deeper understanding of the river of time.

After that, he left the Dragon Lair and went to the ogre basin to take a look at the two northernmost violent bear cubs.

In just a few days, because of garen's special instructions, the ogres here did not dare to neglect and took good care of the two cubs.

They built a small nest in a house with warm animal skins for them, with a bonfire burning next to it.

There were even female ogres taking care of them.

When garen saw the two cubs again, he was surprised to find that they had become chubby toot slightly plump in just two to three days.

"Magic creatures are indeed extraordinary."

"They adapt very quickly and can live well without the care of their kin."

Garen sized up the chubby Little Bear, and could not help but think of the deliciousness of an adult Arctic Bear, and subconsciously swallowed his saliva.

He didn't have enough.

The violent little bears did not notice garen's malice.

Perhaps it was because they had been protected in the blizzard that they remembered garen's aura.

When he appeared, they were so excited that they used all four of their limbs and rolled and crawled in front of garen, rubbing against his dragon claws.

Garen was stunned for a moment, then he stretched out his sharp nails and gently stroked the violent bear's back a few times.

Unlike the iron needle-like hard fur of an adult polar bear, the fur of a newborn bear was long and soft, soft and smooth, and garen could not bear to put it down.

However, because his claws were too sharp, he could easily stab the little violent bears to death if he was not careful.

Garen only played with them for a minute or two before he retracted his dragon claws.

when they mature, I don't think they'll need a follower of the Arctic bear's level.

"There's a high probability that I'll just keep it as a pet." Garen was very clear about his own situation.

His growth was extremely fast.

As for the northernmost violent bear ...

He had previously read a detailed record in the magical beast illustrated Handbook.

The Arctic Bear would only become an adult at the age of 30 and gradually master spell-like abilities at the age of 20.

Twenty to thirty years later, garen felt that if he was still alive, they could only be of use to him as pets.

However, the ice field of the extreme north was a wasteland with no entertainment activities.

Other than eating and sleeping, his life was studying magic.

Raising a pet and playing occasionally could barely be considered a little entertainment.

After handing the violent bears over to the female ogres who were in charge of looking after them, garen told WUGA bones that his main food should be changed to magical creatures in the future, and let the ogres hunt for blood food for him.

With WUGA bones 'solemn promise, garen flapped his dragon wings and his body rose into the air.

In an instant, he disappeared into the vast Blizzard.

In the howling wind and the snowy night sky, a big smile appeared on his face as he flew toward the North with a clear goal.

White Dragon Maiden, I'm coming!

He growled in his heart and couldn't help but feel a little excited.

At the same time, his flying speed increased by a notch.

From north to south, the places that left a deep impression on him were the ice cliff Dragon's Nest, the ice River territory, and the ogre basin.

When he was heading towards the ice cliff Dragon's Nest from the land of the ogre basin, he passed by his own Ice River territory.

Only about a quarter of the extreme northern ice spirits below were left behind, while the rest had formed a hunting team and went hunting for garen.

With these followers, garen wouldn't have to be busy hunting all the time, and could take out more time to do other things.

This was the primary purpose of him taking in his followers at the very beginning.

The White Dragon Maiden should be in the Dragon Nest on the ice cliff right now.

According to garen's understanding of the White Dragon Lady, she liked to stay in the ice cliff Dragon's Nest to sleep in such blizzard weather.

She even occasionally forgot to bring food to the Dragon whelps once a week.

To be more precise, she was too lazy to take responsibility.

If he was right, the White Dragon Maiden was sleeping soundly, completely unaware that her big son was about to appear.

At the same time, garen thought of the White Dragon lady's Hill-like financial report.

His eyes emitted a faint green light, and he flew even faster, his heart burning with passion.

“She can’t even bear to eat the magic gemstones that the White Dragon Maiden has saved up.”
so many magic gems.

My treasure vault is finally going to be filled.

Garen’s love for magic gemstones was no less than any greedy true Dragon’s, and he was even among the best.

This was because magic gemstones were born after a long time of miraculous evolution.

They were stained with the long History of Time and had ancient attributes.

In addition to the effect of them gathering elemental energy, it was difficult for garen not to love them.

It was a wonderful thing to sleep on colorful magic gems.

However, when he thought about the White Dragon lady’s accumulated wealth, garen’s face showed a trace of doubt.

How did the White Dragon Maiden obtain so many treasures with her strength?

When he was weak, garen didn’t feel it, but now that he thought about it carefully, he realized that the White Dragon lady’s treasure pile was a little abnormal.

If she was good at robbing people and often robbed other creatures, it could be explained.

However, the White Dragon Maiden was a lazy Dragon, and she often slept in the Dragon Nest on the ice cliff.

Compared to humans, she was just a sixteen-year-old girl who stayed at home all day with a few small children.

Then how did she get so many treasures?

Garen’s expression was strange as he made all sorts of conjectures in his mind.

could it be a gift from the White Dragon father when he was courting?

”

that's impossible.

It's possible to give some rare prey, but to an evil Dragon, giving treasures is like draining its own blood.

Garen shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

Soon, he braved the snow and saw the familiar White Dragon Maiden's territory.

Because of the blizzard, the terrain here had been completely changed and had become unfamiliar.

However, because he had lived in this territory for a year and a half, garen was very familiar with its location and range.

Not to mention, there was also the faint Dragon might of the White Dragon Lady.

This Dragon's might wasn't a supernatural power that was actively emitted.

Instead, it was naturally formed because Dragons lived nearby for a long time and the true dragon aura spread out.

Feeling the familiar aura of the White Dragon Lady, garen's dragon claws touched each other, making a clear clang like the sound of metal colliding.

His hands were already itching.

Ignoring the faint warning in the Draconic Aura, garen strode into the White Dragon lady's territory with his head high.

The howling wind and violent snow surrounded garen, and they followed him as they approached the ice cliff Dragon's Nest aggressively.

44: The confrontation _1 44: The confrontation _1 In the blizzard, garen maintained an extremely fast speed and headed towards the ice cliff Dragon's Nest.

He didn't restrain his movements at all, in order to let the White Dragon Maiden discover his arrival and see what kind of disbelieving expression she would have.

However, to garen's disappointment, when the outline of the ice cliff Dragon's Nest appeared in his vision, the White Dragon lady's figure still did not appear.

She must have fallen into a deep sleep and didn't even sense her eldest son's breath.

However, when garen was within a thousand meters of the ice cliff Dragon's Nest, three small white Dragon figures appeared at the edge of the Dragon's Nest.

When they sensed the familiar aura, the three little white dragons flew out of the Dragon's Nest in shock and appeared in front of garen.

Garen stopped and grinned at his Dragon brothers and sisters, whom he had not seen in a long time.

Compared to garen's twelve-meter long large dragon body, an ordinary two-year-old white Dragon Whelp was still in the form of a bull or a horse.

Its body length was less than three meters, and it looked weak and helpless in front of garen.

The reason why they dared to approach garen was because of the iconic ring of black scales on garen's neck.

In addition to his familiar aura, it allowed the little white dragons to confirm garen's identity.

He was their elder brother who had been driven away half a year ago.

"Add ...

Garen?

Is that you?"

Even though he knew it was garen, Charles still asked weakly.

Looking at the little Dragon brothers and sisters who didn't change much, garen's attitude towards them was still alright, and said, "What, you've forgotten about me so quickly?"

After a pause, garen's gaze gradually became dangerous.

He shook his dragon claws that could kill a White Dragon Whelp in one strike and said, "Do you need me to teach you how to address me?"

You must show enough respect to your elder brother."

The Dragon brothers and sisters looked at each other.

In front of garen's overbearing body, they felt it was difficult to breathe.

An oppressive feeling that was as heavy as a mountain came over.

Because they had been beaten up by garen since they were born until they were more than a year old, the three little Dragons had been trained by him to be quite obedient.

When they realized that garen had become more powerful, they shouted at the same time, " "Brother garen."

Garen nodded and did not bother with the little dragons.

A few seconds later, Hill the Dragon sister gathered her courage and asked in confusion, " "Brother garen, why are you back?"

mother has already driven you out of the territory.

When she wakes up and finds you here, she'll definitely beat you up.

Beat me up ...

It was still uncertain who would be the one to fight.

Garen's gaze went past his Dragon brothers and sisters and looked at the ice cliff Dragon Nest behind them.

He did not respond to Hill's question, but spoke calmly in dragon language, " go wake mother up and tell her that I, garen, have returned.

At such a distance, garen could already sense the aura of the White Dragon Lady.

She was in the ice cliff Dragon Nest, and it was very calm.

Just as garen had guessed, she was sleeping.

The Dragon brothers and sisters hesitated.

"What?"

Garen's eyes darkened.

Without waiting for him to speak again, the little dragons were so frightened that they quickly turned around and ran into the nest according to garen's instructions.

Then, they began to call for the White Dragon Lady.

In the blizzard, garen waited patiently.

His dragon wings trembled slightly, pushing away the snow around him.

A few minutes later, the younger Dragon brother and sister left the Dragon's Nest.

They were a little staggered as they flew through the blizzard, but they managed to maintain their balance."Mother is sleeping too deeply.

We can't wake her up."

Garen was at a loss for words.

As always, it never responded to the calls of the Dragon whelps.

He wasn't surprised and calmly said to his brother and sister, "Move further away, don't block my way."

The younger brother and sister Dragon were stunned and didn't react immediately.

However, when they saw garen open his Dragon mouth and a dangerous icy-blue light in his mouth, they suddenly felt a bone-chilling cold all over their bodies.

They quickly dodged to the side in shock,

To be able to make even the White Dragon feel a bone-chilling cold, one could imagine the power of garen's Frost Dragon Breath.

Although he still couldn't completely combine the frost Dragon Breath and the breath of stealing time, the frost Dragon Breath had been greatly enhanced by the power of time, and it was much more powerful than the breath of an ordinary White Dragon.

Aiming at the ice cliff Dragon's Nest, garen's body shook slightly after he was done preparing.

BOOM!

The icy-Blue Frost Dragon Breath pierced through space and instantly landed in the cave of the ice cliff Dragon's Nest, condensing into clusters of ice crystals at the point of impact.

At the same time, in the depths of the cave, the sleeping White Dragon Lady felt a powerful surge of magic.

She suddenly opened her pale yellow Dragon eyes, which were filled with rage.

She spread her dragon wings, forming the shadow outline of a Dragon on the ground.

“How dare you invade the territory of the Great White Dragon salia!

You don’t know your place!”

The White Dragon Maiden’s sixteen-meter-long body charged out of the Dragon’s Nest with a loud and clear dragon roar.

Along the way, the ice spikes formed by the frost dragon’s breath struck her scales and shattered them.

The White Dragon Maiden was ninety-five years old this year.

Although she wasn’t an adult yet, her strength wasn’t much weaker than an ordinary adult white Dragon.

After all, she would be an adult in five years.

On the other hand, garen’s body size was equivalent to a young white Dragon who had just turned 50 years old.

He was still quite a distance away from the White Dragon Lady.

In just a few seconds, the White Dragon Lady rushed out of the Dragon’s Nest.

Her dragon wings stirred up a strong wind and snow, and she appeared in garen’s field of vision.

Looking at this familiar white giant beast, garen, who had already stopped his Dragon Breath, was silent.

At the same time, after the White Dragon Maiden saw garen’s appearance, her high-speed flying body slowed down slightly.

There was an obvious shock in her dragon eyes, as well as a trace of unimaginable shock.

Although she didn’t care much about young dragons, she knew what her eldest son looked like.

However, even though she knew that garen had grown very quickly, she still could not believe that he had grown to more than ten meters after half a year.

“Garen?”

The White Dragon Maiden tilted her head and asked cautiously in her crisp dragon language.

“Yes, it’s me,” garen nodded.

He paused for a moment, then said in an emotionless voice, ” “I’m back,”

The White Dragon Maiden was slightly startled.

Her eyes turned sharp and she said indifferently, ” “Come back?

This is my territory.

Although you’re my blood descendant, I don’t welcome you here.”

Garen’s speed of growth was beyond her imagination, but it seemed that garen’s body size was not as big as hers, so the White Dragon Maiden was not afraid of garen.

After the initial shock, the White Dragon Maiden’s gaze had returned to its usual coldness.

As she spoke, she spat out a breath of cold air, which was a faint warning.

“Now, leave immediately!”

After hearing the White Dragon Maiden’s unkind words, garen laughed out loud.

His voice shook the blizzard, and the sound waves rolled.

Under the White Dragon Maiden’s increasingly vigilant gaze, garen stopped his dragon roar.

With a sharp gaze, he said word by word, ” “I can leave, but before that, I hope mother can promise me one thing.”

“What?” the White Dragon Maiden asked.

Garen’s dragon wings flapped.

give me 80% of the treasures in your lair.

I’ll leave immediately.

After a pause, garen’s words were sharp, ” “Otherwise, don’t blame me for taking the initiative to snatch it.”

Previously, he had only planned to ask for 60%, but seeing the White Dragon lady’s cold expression, garen couldn’t help but change his mind.

45: The battle between mother and son (1) 45: The battle between mother and son (1)
“What did you just say?”

The White Dragon Maiden was slightly stunned at first, suspecting that she had heard him wrong.

After realizing the meaning behind garen’s words, her gaze turned cold, and her Dragon might that was almost an adult dragon suddenly burst forth, quickly pressing down on garen.

The pulse-like Firebird was invisible, but because of the effect of the Firebird on the snow, it formed a ring of ripples and swept towards garen.

Garen didn’t Dodge, letting the Dragon’s might brush past his body.

Buzzzzzz!

He was shocked, as if he saw a pair of dragon eyes filled with evil intent, full of the power of a creature at the top of the food chain.

In less than half a second, garen broke free from the White Dragon lady’s Dragon might.

As for the ripples formed by the flying snow, they were like a breeze on his face when they hit him, and had no effect at all.

“I said, I want 80% of your treasures, or I’ll Rob you.”

“If you want me to snatch it myself, I won’t even leave you a single gem or gold coin.”

Garen was not afraid of the mighty Dragon’s might, and did not show any weakness.

He flapped his dragon wings and extended them to both sides.

At the same time, he raised his head and pointed his four curved dragon horns at the sky.

His Platinum Dragon eyes looked straight at the White Dragon Lady, and the Dragon might that belonged to garen also stirred up a circle of wind and snow, sweeping across the White Dragon Lady.

They were all true dragons, so their Dragon might didn’t affect each other much.

However, releasing Dragon might was already a signal to Dragons.

It was a signal that he was about to be unable to hold back and attack.

The White Dragon Maiden's eyes were fixed on garen.

She had no idea where his confidence and courage came from.

She snorted, " so it's coveting my treasures ...

The decision to expel you back then was truly correct."

The White Dragon Maiden paused, and a dangerous look appeared in her eyes.

this half a year's growth has given you the confidence to challenge me, but the gap in Dragon Age can't be made up for by growth speed!

garen, my ignorant eldest son, I'll teach you a lesson today that must be remembered with blood.

it's an extremely stupid thing to provoke an older Dragon!

Compared to garen, who was still rational and calm, the White Dragon lady's personality was that of a pure evil Dragon.

She was irascible, selfish, and cold.

After knowing that garen was after her treasure, it was hard for her to hold it in any longer.

Under garen's gaze, the White Dragon Maiden raised her long neck, her white scales shining.

The elemental energy began to stir restlessly, and the surrounding wind became even more shrill in an instant.

It was like a knife flying at high speed.

Spell-like ability, wind creation.

Hu!

Under the stimulation of the elemental energy, a violent Hurricane with a diameter of a few hundred feet was born in an instant.

The high-speed rotation stirred up the snow in the sky and wrapped it in the storm, sweeping it towards garen with an amazing momentum.

The storm was like a blade, cutting many diamond-shaped snowflakes into pieces.

Garen was not willing to withstand the spell-like abilities of an adult dragon, so he immediately consumed the power of time and activated the state of five times the speed.

The speed of the storm was very fast.

If he did not use five times the normal speed, he would not be able to avoid it.

Buzzzzzz!

Garen's speed exceeded the speed of the storm.

He rose up from where he was standing and disappeared into the blizzard like a straight white line.

He disappeared from the White Dragon lady's sight almost as soon as he was about to be swept into the wind.

The White Dragon Maiden was stunned.

Where's the Dragon?

Where did he go?

The proud true Dragon's personality made the White Dragon Lady feel that she could control garen with a single wind-making spell and destroy this unfilial child's attempt.

After all, this was a spell-like ability that only a White Dragon that was about to reach adulthood could master, and its power was extraordinary.

Not only did she not manage to hit garen, but she also lost garen's vision.

This made the White Dragon Maiden feel a little uneasy.

At the same time, garen's body rose to a thousand meters above the White Dragon Lady, which was more than five hundred meters away.

He hid himself in a cloud of clouds and looked down at the White Dragon Lady who was looking for him.

Immediately after, garen took a deep breath, and the magic power in his body surged and gathered in his mouth.

The White Dragon Maiden was the strongest creature he had ever encountered.

Although garen thought that she was no match for him, he did not underestimate her.

During the battle, he regained his calm and composure.

As his goal was to teach the White Dragon Lady a lesson, not to kill her, garen did not use the breath of time plunder.

As the frost dragon's breath gathered in his mouth, garen, who was traveling at two hundred meters per second, retracted his dragon wings, and his body fell down like a white meteorite.

About two seconds later, the White Dragon Maiden felt a strong gust of wind above her head.

She was shocked and raised her head.

In her vision, garen opened his Dragon mouth, and an icy blue light was brewing in the dragon's mouth.

His body spun as he fell, and his wings were like a sail.

He was less than a hundred meters away from the White Dragon Lady.

At the same time.

BOOM!

He spat out the frost Dragon Breath, and the ice-blue Pillar-like Dragon Breath fell on the White Dragon Lady.

As the distance was too close, it was too late for her to Dodge.

The frosty Dragon Breath contained a bone-chilling wind, as well as countless solid icicles and icicles.

When it landed on the White Dragon Maiden, it sent her flying to the ground like a waterfall.

The Dragon Breath was one of the most powerful attacks of a true dragon.

The White Dragon Lady was hit by it at a close distance, and it was quite uncomfortable.

If it weren't for the fact that she was also a White Dragon and had a high resistance to cold-attribute attacks, this Dragon Breath would have taken half of the White Dragon lady's life.

Even so, she was still in a sorry state.

In the ten-feet-thick snow on the ground, the White Dragon Maiden's body was mostly covered in ice crystals.

The scales on her body were covered in dense scratches from the impact of the ice crystals.

She blinked her eyes, and when she realized that she had been knocked down from the air by garen's attack, an extremely embarrassed and angry emotion suddenly emerged in her heart.

A two-year-old young dragon had shot down a Dragon Lady who was about to reach adulthood.

This cruel reality was hard for the White Dragon Lady to accept.

Although she had underestimated her opponent, the fact was that she was at a disadvantage.

Being knocked down by one's own young dragon was a humiliating thing for any Dragon.

The pride of a Dragon made the White Dragon Lady feel as if there was a fire burning in her heart, and she was so ashamed and angry that she couldn't be embarrassed.

"Garen!"

The clear Dragon's Roar sounded like it was filled with anger.

When it reached garen's ears, he felt a sense of pleasure from revenge.

His heart was extremely carefree, as if a heavy stone that had been pressing down on his heart had been moved away at this moment.

The more humiliated and angry the White Dragon Maiden was, the happier he was.

salia, are all adult dragons this weak, or are you the only one who is weak?

"

The Dragon wings flapped and garen hovered in the air.

He looked down at the White Dragon Lady and did not forget to mock her.

He called her by her name without any honorifics.

These words made the White Dragon Maiden even more uncomfortable, and garen's condescending gaze made her furious.

She roared, and the thick snow around her exploded like a White Storm.

Immediately after, the White Dragon Maiden soared into the sky, her sharp dragon claws extended forward, and clawed at garen fiercely.

46: 44 top hand: skull-splitting (1) 46: 44 top hand: skull-splitting (1) The sixteen-meter-long white Dragon Maiden moved like a dragon-shaped fighter plane, bringing with it a roaring wind and violent power.

The White Dragon lady's strength was above garen's.

At her age, spell-like abilities were only supplementary.

She mainly relied on her strong true dragon body to fight.

The White Dragon Maiden's claws and fangs were her most powerful weapons.

Among all the true dragons, although the White Dragon was at the end, it also had its own strengths.

Because they lived in the ice field with low temperatures, the White dragon's claws were wider and sharper than other Dragons.

Such dragon claws allowed the White Dragon to be unaffected on the wet and slippery ice.

Once it caught its prey, it could easily tear the flesh of its prey and penetrate its bones.

In addition, the White Dragon's intelligence was much worse than that of other Dragons, and it liked to act with the instinct of a beast.

However, fortune and disaster came hand in hand, and this wild beast's instinct made the White Dragon a natural Hunter.

Once the opponent's weakness was detected, the White Dragon would gain an advantage in the battle, and the threat that it could pose would be greatly increased.

At this moment, after the White Dragon Maiden had made up her mind to teach her eldest son a lesson, the anger in her eyes had almost completely disappeared.

Her pale yellow Dragon eyes were indifferent as she observed garen's every move.

Looking at the White Dragon Maiden in this state, garen's heart trembled.

He knew that she had completely restrained her arrogance and was going to go all out in this mother and son battle.

When the White Dragon Maiden pounced on him, garen quickly rose up and turned around.

It was like a white line that shot straight up and pierced through the snow.

It suddenly drew an arc and moved from the White Dragon lady's front to her back in a few breaths.

The White Dragon Maiden quickly changed her direction, her eyes locked on garen.

At the same time, garen spat out a breath of Frost Dragon Breath.

The icy-Blue pillar of light shot straight for the White Dragon lady's dragon wings.

However, this time, garen's old trick did not work.

When the frost Dragon Breath was about to touch the White Dragon Lady, she dodged it with her instinctive combat reaction.

After suffering a loss, the White Dragon Maiden had learned her lesson.

As she dodged garen's Dragon Breath, the White Dragon Lady opened her mouth as well.

A piercing icy blue light was brewing, rising and rolling, and the temperature around her dropped.

A few seconds later, the White Dragon Maiden spat out a thicker and longer Frost Dragon Breath.

BOOM!

The dragon's breath that covered a large area in a cone was aimed at garen.

The speed of the Dragon Breath was fast, and it was the most threatening attack method of the Dragon species.

Even with garen's five times speed, he could not be faster than the Dragon Breath.

"It's much stronger than my Frost Dragon Breath ...

As expected of a Dragon that's about to reach adulthood."

Garen thought to himself as he looked at the ice-blue light in his field of vision.

His movements were quick and agile, and he shifted sideways with a whoosh.

At the same time, the White Dragon Maiden turned her neck and moved her body at the same speed.

The frost Dragon Breath that covered a large area followed her movements and chased after garen, leaving a large amount of bone-piercing ice crystals in the air, constantly suppressing garen's movement space.

Turning his head to look at the White Dragon Lady who was getting closer and closer to him, as well as the frost Dragon Breath she was spitting out, garen's body suddenly stopped.

At the same time, he turned around and fell down.

His body almost brushed against the frost Dragon Breath, and instead of retreating, he took the initiative to approach the White Dragon Lady.

Under the White Dragon Maiden's confused gaze, the corner of garen's mouth curved up and he grinned at her.

In the next second, when the White Dragon Maiden turned her neck and the frost Dragon Breath was about to cover garen, an invisible wave burst out instantly, spreading out in all directions with garen as the center.

Time stopped!

In an instant, with garen as the center, the area within a twenty-meter radius entered a time freeze state.

The White Dragon Lady, who had just entered the time freeze zone, stopped in the air.

The feather-like snowflakes and the howling wind also stopped.

The cone-shaped Frost Dragon Breath that left an icy blue trail in the air also stopped moving.

Garen could clearly see every sharp ice crystal contained in the frost Dragon Breath, and could feel the extremely low temperature contained in it at close range.

The White Dragon Maiden was like a white sculpture, and she still had a confused look on her face.

The scene of time being stopped looked extremely bizarre, as if he was in a dream instead of reality.

Although it was his second time seeing it, garen was still amazed by the powerful effect of this ability.

As time stop consumed a lot of time power, garen did not have the time to appreciate the current scene.

He looked at the White Dragon Maiden, who had been frozen in time, and a bold idea popped up in his mind.

He smiled hideously.

Immediately after, garen's body rushed forward and quickly moved behind the White Dragon Lady.

The next second, time resumed.

The White Dragon Maiden blinked her eyes and turned her head in confusion.

She stopped her Dragon Breath attack.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of dragon wings flapping behind her.

The voice was so close that it was almost right next to him.

The White Dragon Maiden was shocked.

She didn't understand how garen had suddenly disappeared.

He was clearly in her field of vision just now, but he had appeared behind her without any warning.

Without waiting for her to react, garen clenched his two dragon claws into fists, raised them high, and smashed them heavily on the White Dragon lady's head.

[strong hand: skull-splitting]!

Thump!

The attack was so powerful that it cracked some of the scales on the White Dragon Maiden's head and shook her brain.

The White Dragon Maiden couldn't help but wail.

Her head was spinning, and her vision was blurry.

The wind was howling in her ears.

She couldn't control her body, and it swayed as if she had drunk fake wine.

Her body swayed and fell again.

When it landed on the ground, its heavy body pressed the thick snow into a piece of solid ice with the outline of a Dragon.

However, Dragons were physically strong.

The White Dragon Maiden shook her head and quickly recovered from her dizziness.

Looking at this scene, garen pondered and said, "Your strength is still a little lacking, or else I could have knocked her out with one punch."
He didn't give the White Dragon Maiden any time to recover.

His body flickered, and he shot down like a cannonball, closing in on the White Dragon Maiden.

Immediately after, garen crashed into the White Dragon Maiden.

His body, which was a few times smaller than the White Dragon Maiden's, sent her flying.

The two large Dragons 'rolling caused the snow around them to fly everywhere, leaving behind a Long Gully.

While the White Dragon Lady was still in a daze, garen pushed her down onto the snow after sending her flying.

He clenched his dragon claws into fists and aimed them at the White Dragon lady's head.

Thump!

A left hook knocked the White Dragon lady's head to the left.

Before he could completely turn around, he threw another right hook.

Thump thump thump ...

Garen was still in his acceleration mode.

The sandbag-sized Dragon Fist landed on the White Dragon lady's head like a pile driver.

The shadows of the fist appeared one after another, and the dull sound of flesh colliding with each other could be heard.

If it wasn't for the fact that garen's accelerated state only increased the flow of time, and that his fist didn't have enough kinetic energy to match the speed of reality when it landed on the White Dragon lady's head, he might have been able to kill the White Dragon Lady in less than two punches.

47: Knock him out and take him away (1) 47: Knock him out and take him away (1) The White Dragon Maiden looked pitiful, weak, and helpless under the storm of Dragon fists.

She wanted to counterattack many times and cast a spell-like ability to get out of this predicament, but she was interrupted by garen again and again.

Even if it was a spell-like ability that did not require incantations, it was difficult to cast it because he was not focused enough when he was being beaten, and his consciousness was scattered.

Ten seconds later, the White Dragon Maiden couldn't stand the humiliation of being ridden on and beaten up.

Because of the shame and anger, she resisted the tide-like dizziness, gritted her teeth, and quickly opened her Dragon mouth, aiming at garen.

At this moment, garen was having a good time.

This was because the White Dragon Maiden was almost an adult.

Her body was very strong, and her vitality was exuberant.

She was practically the best sandbag.

However, he didn't forget to be on guard.

When he saw that the White Dragon Maiden had recovered from her dizziness and was about to open her mouth, he narrowed his eyes and prepared his time power.

The White Dragon lady's next action made garen's eyes narrow.

There was no frost Dragon Breath energy in her mouth.

Instead, she rolled her tongue nimbly and rolled up a scroll from the bottom of her tongue.

A dragon's tongue was densely covered with many nerves, and its structure was somewhat similar to a lizard's.

It could make many unbelievable curves, and its flexibility was far beyond that of a human's palm and fingers.

Many Dragons liked to wrap their tongues around their most precious treasures and carry them with them.

On that scroll, garen saw a clear elemental aura, it was obviously a magic tool.

If he wasn't mistaken, this was a magic scroll.

Since the White Dragon Lady treated it as her most precious treasure, the magic contained in this scroll probably wasn't an ordinary one.

It was very likely a high-level magic.

There was no way garen would allow the White Dragon Lady to use this spell scroll.

Although the White Dragon Maiden was already very fast, he was even faster.

Time stopped!

In an instant, the snow storm stopped.

The White Dragon Maiden didn't move.

She opened her mouth slightly, and her wet, pink tongue rolled around the magic scroll.

Her eyes were filled with shame and anger.

Garen snorted and reached out his dragon claws without hesitation.

He passed through the crisscrossing dragon teeth and reached into the White Dragon lady's mouth.

He took out the spell scroll and touched the White Dragon lady's tongue during the process.

Garen's hand was covered in saliva.

However, the magic scroll was made of some unknown material, and it was not stained with any saliva.

It was brand new and smooth like silk.

After he took out the scroll, the time freeze ended.

Time resumed, and the White Dragon Maiden still didn't know what had happened.

A smug look appeared on her face, and she roared, "Garen!

You can't be my opponent!"

His words were filled with the joy of a victory that was about to be turned around.

But as soon as she finished speaking, she was stunned.

Because the feeling of his tongue was a little off, the spell scroll inside was gone.

The proud expression on the White Dragon Maiden's face froze.

She quickly used her tongue to search her mouth, but she couldn't find any trace of the spell scroll.

At the same time, garen smiled and opened his dragon claws, revealing a pale yellow spell scroll in his palm.

"Are you looking for this?"

The White Dragon Maiden tried to snatch it back, but garen's claw smacked her head to the side, and she had no strength to resist.

Putting away the spell scroll, garen shook his head and sighed slightly.

He then added with a pitiful tone, "you don't even know when I took the scroll away.

Salia, you're too weak.

How did you give birth to such an outstanding true dragon like me?

"

The White Dragon Maiden glared at garen, feeling extremely humiliated by his words.

There was actually a faint mist rising in his eyes.

In the end, the White Dragon Maiden was the equivalent of a young girl among Dragons.

She wasn't mature.

It was hard for her to accept such an experience.

There were probably not many Dragons that had suffered the same fate as the White Dragon Lady.

Garen looked at her expression.

At first, he felt a sense of joy from his successful revenge, but when he saw the White Dragon lady's crying face, he felt a little guilty.

He made it seem like he was the one bullying the White Dragon Maiden.

She was the one who had ruthlessly expelled him first, and her attitude was so bad.

"Y-y-you

Before she could finish her sentence, the White Dragon Maiden finally couldn't take the double blow to her heart and head.

Her eyes rolled back and she fainted on the spot.

Garen was slightly stunned.

He didn't expect the White Dragon Lady to have reached her limit.

Although he'd held back, he'd still managed to hit her head so many times.

The fact that she'd only fallen unconscious now was only because of her strong body.

If it had been an ordinary magical creature, it would have been beaten into a evenly spread minced meat by now.

"Hmph, who asked you to expel me?"

Garen snorted and hesitated for a moment.

Then, he picked up the unconscious White Dragon Lady with some effort and flew into the sky, slowly flying into the ice cliff Dragon's Nest.

From garen and the White Dragon lady's fight over a disagreement to the White Dragon Lady being shot down twice in.

row, to garen riding on her and beating her up, and finally returning to the Dragon's Nest ...

This scene was displayed before the eyes of the three young dragon whelps who had a stiff expression.

During the whole process, they didn't dare to intervene at all, for fear that their big brother and mother would accidentally kill them in the fierce battle.

Now, they were dumbfounded and could not believe their eyes.

"M-mother has been knocked out by garen."

Charles swallowed.

'How did garen grow so fast ...

Even mother is no match for him." Tom looked envious.

"I just remembered something bad."

Hill felt a dull pain in his body.

The three of them looked at each other and recalled the fear of being dominated by garen.

"What should we do now?"

"I don't know ..."

For a moment, they didn't dare to enter the ice cliff Dragon's Nest, but they also didn't dare to go too far away.

Their expressions were blank.

He turned around and looked at the familiar ice wall and floor.

A look of reminiscence appeared on garen's face.

"This place is still the most pleasing to the eye.

It's mine in the future."

He then placed the White Dragon lady's body to the side and began to think.

Garen wanted nothing more than to take revenge on the White Dragon Lady who had abandoned him.

However, after he had truly defeated the White Dragon Lady, he had no idea how to deal with her.

Taking her gem in front of her, telling her that he had stolen one when he was just born, and then beating up her child?

Outside the ice cliff Dragon's Nest, the three young dragons shuddered at the same time, not knowing what was going on.

After a few seconds of thinking, garen was interrupted.

The thing that interrupted him was the treasure of the White Dragon Lady that he had been thinking about.

Crystal, manaite, Jade, diamond ...

Gemstones of various colors, magical instruments with elemental light, exquisite weapons and armors ...

These treasures reflected the light on the mirror-like ice crystal wall, and were reflected into garen's eyes.

His eyes sparkled as he punched the White Dragon Maiden's head to make sure she wouldn't wake up too soon.

He then turned to look at the treasures that were now his.

However, as garen looked at these treasures carefully, the excitement in his eyes gradually faded, replaced by doubt.

There were so many gemstones, but the activity of the surrounding elemental energy did not seem to match.

What was going on?

With doubts in his heart, garen approached the pile of gemstones and used his dragon claws to pull at them.

Hualalalalalala ...

The outermost gemstones slid down, and the crisp sound of collision between them was like the most beautiful Symphony in garen's ears.

48: Ivory (1) 48: Ivory (1) When the outermost layer of gemstones fell to the ground, revealing the inner layer, garen was stunned at first.

After he came back to his senses, he finally understood the truth behind how the White Dragon Lady was able to accumulate so many gemstones at such a young age.

The truth made garen speechless, and he cursed the White Dragon Lady for being such a vain Dragon that she even lied to herself.

The real gem only had a thin layer on the outside.

Inside, there were mostly fangs of large beasts.

They were reflective, long, and sharp, and looked very beautiful.

But the problem was, no matter how beautiful they looked, they were still fangs, real fangs, not fake teeth made of gold.

Garen sighed as he looked at them, and he could tell that these fangs belonged to a large wild beast from the ice field.

Strength mammoth.

The strength mammoths were a type of creature in the upper layer of the ice field.

There were hundreds of strength mammoths in the White Dragon lady's territory.

When they reached adulthood, they were generally between three to four meters tall and weighed at least 20 tons.

They were the White Dragon lady's staple food.

She had warned a few young dragons not to provoke the mammoths, because the young dragons were no match for such large beasts.

Other than the superior predators such as dragons, frost wolves, arctic bears, and ferocious beasts, the strength mammoths had no other natural enemies in the Arctic tundra.

However, garen had never thought that she would secretly collect the tusks of the strength mammoths and pretend to be gemstones, so that her little treasure house would look more abundant.

To garen, the total value of these tusks was not even comparable to a real magic gem.

In addition to the tusks of the power mammoths, there were also some Magic Ice crystals made by the White Dragon Lady.

They were irregular in shape and emitted bursts of cold air, pretending to be noble and rare magic gems.

"So even a Dragon can puff himself up at his own cost."

Garen felt as if he had been deceived.

He turned around angrily to look at the unconscious White Dragon Lady.

On second thought, if he had taken a few more gemstones when he stole them, he might have found out the truth.

It was a pity that he was too young back then, and his perception of elemental energy was not as good as it is now.

He didn't notice anything unusual, and naively thought that the White Dragon Lady had the power to amass so much wealth.

Looking at her real savings now, garen really wanted to ask her how she could fall asleep in the first place!

forget it.

I can't ask too much of the White Dragon Maiden.

After all, she's not an adult yet.

Garen had no choice but to accept this reality, and then began to count his magic gems one by one very seriously.

Not long after, the unconscious White Dragon Maiden's body trembled slightly, and a soft Dragon's Roar unconsciously came from her mouth.

She slowly woke up.

Her head still hurt, and her vision was a bit blurry.

She hadn't fully recovered yet, but it was enough for her to move.

A true Dragon's vitality was quite strong, and its body was strong.

As long as it wasn't killed in one go, it could recover quickly.

The moment she opened her eyes, the White Dragon Maiden saw garen counting her gemstones, with a conflicted expression of disgust and joy.

"My precious stone!"

"Garen, what are you trying to do?"

don't touch my gem!"

The White Dragon Maiden's eyes widened immediately.

She stood up, spread her wings, and roared at garen.

She was about to forget and chase garen away.

However, she had not fully recovered yet, and her movements were crooked.

In garen's eyes, she did not pose any threat at all.

Garen swung his Dragon Tail and hit the White Dragon Lady against the ice crystal wall.

She started to whimper unwillingly.

As her voice was too soft, garen could not hear what she meant, but he guessed that she was probably cursing.

After wrapping all the real magic gems in his Dragon Arms, garen first buried his head in it and took a deep breath.

Then, he turned around and said to the White Dragon Lady calmly, "salia, you don't seem to have recognized the reality.

you are no longer my match.

In the northern ice fields, the strong are respected.

This lair and these treasures have already changed owners the moment you were defeated by me.

After a pause, garen's tone was dangerous, and his face was serious and stern."They're my treasures now, so you'd better not have any ideas."

Salia looked at how she had spent more than 50 years kidnapping the princess of.

small country and robbing.

human merchant team ...

The little bit of wealth that he had accumulated through great efforts was snatched away by his own big son, and his eyes gradually became misty again.

However, the pride and arrogance of a Dragon did not allow her to have such fragile feelings.

Salia resisted the humiliation and struggled internally.

On the other side, garen used his Dragon Tail to sweep the mammoth tusks and magic Ice crystals that he was not interested in to the White Dragon Lady.

I'm curious as to why you put the Ivory and magic Ice crystals in the pile of gemstones.

Is it to make the gemstones look more?

”

Garen smiled faintly with a strange look in his eyes as he exposed the White Dragon lady's trick right in front of her.

When salia saw the Ivory and magic Ice crystals, she was stunned for a moment.

She felt embarrassed and forgot about her anger at having her treasure stolen.

She stammered and explained, "I-I like ivory as much as.

like gemstones ..." I-I'm not pretending to have an abundant Treasury ...

Don't you slander me.

”

Garen nodded and did not continue to poke at the White Dragon lady's pitiful vanity.

I see.

Since you like them, I'll give you the Ivory and magical ice crystals as a gift.

Consider it a repayment for your protection for more than a year.

Garen pushed the things towards the White Dragon Lady, looking very generous.

"You ...

You ..." I ...

I ...

I ..."

Salia was in a terrible mood.

She wanted garen to leave some gemstones for her, but her pride made it difficult for her to say it.

She had already resigned herself to her fate of being defeated by garen and having the gemstone stolen from her.

Such things were common among the evil dragons.

It was normal for the strong to take the wealth of the weak, and generally speaking, they would not kill the other party.

Salia also snatched the other young white dragons who were weaker than her.

However, she was the only one who had been successfully robbed by a two-year-old young dragon.

Salia looked at garen's twelve-meter-long dragon body, and she was a little dazed.

"This, this is two years old?"

She did not understand how garen could grow so quickly.

Mother of the evil Dragon above, do you really love this young dragon so much?

Salia sighed in her heart.

Garen looked at the White Dragon Lady, who had a complicated expression on her face, and asked her to leave, " alright, take your things and leave with Hill and the others.

The ice cliff Dragon Nest and this territory are mine.

"But I won't be as heartless as you."

I'll allow you to enter my new territory and hunt here.

The condition is that you have to pay the corresponding reward.

Salia was left speechless.

49: Level 7 high-level spell (1) 49: Level 7 high-level spell (1) She glared at garen, but when she saw garen's restless Dragon Fist, her head suddenly ached, and she couldn't help but shrink her neck.

In the end, she still gathered her courage and snorted coldly, " I, salia, will one day personally take back what I've lost."

"Garen, don't be too smug."

Garen was about to take out a gem when he decided to return one to the White Dragon Lady after stealing one from her.

When he heard this, he put away the gem he had just taken out.

I'll wait for that day to come.

However, you'll have to bear the consequences.

He did not believe that any creature that garen had surpassed would have the chance to surpass him.

This was the confidence of the time Dragon.

As time passed, the gap between him and the White Dragon Maiden would only grow.

Immediately, under garen's gaze, the White Dragon Lady picked up the tusks and magic Ice crystals unwillingly, then slowly moved towards the edge of the Dragon's Nest.

When she walked to the edge and looked at the scenery of the territory that no longer belonged to her, she could not help but turn back to look at garen with a little resentment.

Garen, on the other hand, was admiring his harvest and did not pay any more attention to the White Dragon Maiden.

The White Dragon Maiden snorted coldly.

She flapped her dragon wings and flew out of the Dragon Nest.

When she saw the three little Dragons waiting outside in the blizzard, her mood worsened.

They made the White Dragon Maiden remember that garen was her eldest son.

it's my first time giving birth, but I gave birth to a Dragon like this ...

"I don't want Cubs anymore!"

The White Dragon Maiden thought firmly.

In the beginning, she only felt that laying dragon eggs was fun, but when the young dragons really broke out of their shells and needed her to spend a part of her time and energy to take care of them, she became a little impatient and regretted her hasty decision.

Although adult dragons could not control their fertility completely, as long as they were not willing, the chances of getting pregnant would be frighteningly low.

However, most true dragons would give birth to offspring when they reached adulthood or in their Prime.

As the Dragon grew older, the chances of conceiving a true dragon would fall off a cliff when they entered old age, and it would depend on luck if they wanted to have offspring.

He looked at the three young dragons unhappily while signaling them to follow him.

Soon, one big and three small white dragons gradually disappeared into the blizzard, leaving garen's territory.

In the ice cliff Dragon's Nest, garen's gaze shifted slightly before he closed his eyes.

In his mind, there was a small light moving quickly.

The position of the dot of light represented the White Dragon lady's current position.

Her territory had been taken away, but she wasn't confused.

She seemed to have made her own plans and was moving northeast with a clear goal.

The reason why he was able to detect the White Dragon lady's movement was because garen had placed a time mark on her body.

The position was on the tip of the White Dragon lady's tail, so it was hard to detect.

Garen opened his eyes and felt the White Dragon Lady getting further and further away.

It didn't take long for him to regain his senses.

He counted his gains.

There were a total of 76 colorful magic gemstones of various attributes.

They were surrounded by elemental light and emitted waves of magic fluctuations, which made the elemental energy in the surrounding air very active.

Beside these gemstones, garen felt that his breathing was exceptionally smooth.

The magic power in his body circulated faster, and his absorption and transformation efficiency of the elemental energy in the air also increased a lot.

This feeling was as if he had suddenly come from a narrow and dull secret room to a vast and fresh grassland, making the Dragon feel relaxed and happy.

In addition to the magic gemstones, there were also steel armors, sharp swords, and battle Spears branded with standard patterns, which could arm a 100-man team.

These were the most eye-catching things in the ice cliff Dragon Nest.

“This pattern looks a little like a tulip.”

Did the White Dragon Maiden attack a human army?

” he asked.

Garen thought to himself as he looked at the uniform patterns on the armor and weapons.

Although it was not a magic item, it was still a pretty good item because it was exquisitely made and had a slight metallic luster.

It was a pity that garen did not have any followers who could use these armors and weapons.

Whether it was the ogres or the ice spirits of the extreme north, they were much taller than humans.

His gaze swept past the armors and weapons, and garen looked at the spell scrolls.

These spell scrolls were rolled up into a cylinder with different colors.

They were stacked together in a triangular shape, wide at the bottom and narrow at the top.

Garen used a cantrip to detect the spiritual light.

Looking from the bottom to the top, he found that the spiritual light emitted by these magic scrolls was weaker at the bottom, but the higher it was, the brighter it became.

They were placed in order of quality.

As for the brightest spiritual light ...

The one that was so bright that it was a little glaring was the pale yellow spell scroll that garen was holding.

A symbol was carved on the magic scroll.

The symbol was a horizontal oval with a cross in the middle.

On the main body, there were spikes protruding outwards.

Garen recognized this symbol, it was the symbol of the school of evocation.

It meant that this spell scroll contained an evocation spell.

Evocation was one of the most direct and powerful spells among the several schools of magic.

It was usually accompanied by a very impactful visual effect, and its power and damage in battle were much stronger than other spells of the same circle.

The most classic evocation spell was the fireball spell.

Spellcasters who had an alternative belief in their hearts even spent their entire lives studying the variant of the fireball spell.

Great fireball, bursting fireball, lava fireball, blazing fireball ...

There were countless of them.

Even legendary spells had a variant of fireball, so it could be imagined how much spellcasters loved fireball.

Back to the main topic, below the evocation symbols, there were words written in Noah's common language.

Seventh-circle spell, violent tooth vortex.

The name did not sound like an evocation type, but more like a transformation type or summoning type.

However, garen knew that no spell's effects could be inferred simply from its name.

Garen's understanding of spells came from the books he had obtained from the Twin-headed Ogre.

The knowledge he had obtained only touched upon the mid-level level level five spells.

Level 7 spells were already considered high-level spells.

Spellcasters who had mastered high-level spells were rare and powerful, and they had the combat power of an adult dragon.

fortunately, I didn't let the White Dragon Maiden use it.

Otherwise, I would have been in trouble.

Garen thought of the thunderstorm spell that caused silver lightning to dance wildly in an area of a hundred feet.

He mimicked the White Dragon Maiden and put the dagger-tooth vortex scroll in his mouth.

He then pressed it under the dragon's tongue, using it as his trump card.

but where did the White Dragon Lady get a seventh-circle spell scroll?

”

“An unknown father long gave it to you?

That's quite possible.”

Garen shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

As for the other spell scrolls, garen also looked at them carefully.

There were a total of forty-seven scrolls, and there were spells from all kinds of schools, but their levels were relatively low, between level one to level five.

There was only one level 5 spell scroll, three level 4 spell scrolls, and the rest were all Level 1 to Level 3 inferior spells.

Low level spell scrolls were dispensable to garen, but those above the middle level were considered good things, and he could use them.

50: Banto Felday.1 50: Banto Felday.1 “These magic scrolls ...

If the White Dragon Maiden had taken the four-ring and five-ring soul masters with her when she left the nest, it wouldn't have been so easy.

At the very least, she would have used up more time power.”
A mid-level spell had a killing effect on young dragons.

The White Dragon Maiden had underestimated her opponent.

She did not expect garen to have the ability to defeat her.

After shifting all the magic gemstones onto the large ice crystal bed, garen adjusted his posture a few times and moved his body to lie on it.

As the Dragon scales were hard, they were less sensitive to foreign objects.

The gemstones with edges were the best bed material for Dragons.

The only flaw was that the number of gemstones was still too small, and it was unable to fill the ice crystal bed.

Lying on the bed of gemstones, garen closed his eyes in satisfaction.

This time, he did not choose to swallow the magic gems directly.

When enough magic gems were gathered together, the effect of attracting elemental energy was very good.

It was best to keep them by his side in the long run.

Now garen was not that weak, he did not have to do the thirsty thing anymore.

Accelerated state, plundering breath of time, time stop ...

Just these three abilities of the time Dragon were enough for him to face most of his enemies.

In this ice field of the extreme north, garen felt that he was not far from being invincible, and he did not need to become an adult at all.

In fact, it would be more or less the same as an Ordinary Time Dragon Whelp.

That would be the time to leave the icy Plains of the extreme north and head to the vaster continent, to begin exploring knowledge and the unknown.

He curled up his tail, curled up his body, and used his dragon claws to fall asleep.

The surroundings returned to their usual silence.

Other than the ice cliff Dragon Nest changing owners, there were no other changes.

.....

A week later, the blizzard gradually stopped.

The weather of the ice plains of the extreme north experienced a change.

Apart from the blizzard that had stopped, the dark sky that had been shrouding the icy Plains of the extreme north had become much fainter.

The sky was now at a state similar to the first light of dawn.

The night was still there, but it would not be long before the polar night disappeared, and the polar day that would last for half a year would come.

The temperature was about to rise.

At its warmest point, the ice and snow would melt for a period of time, allowing the ice plains of the extreme north, which had been in a cold state for most of the time, to recover some of its vitality.

At the top of the ice cliff Dragon's Nest, at the highest point of the thousand-meter-high steep ice cliff, garen's pair of dragon wings stretched out to both sides, and his eyes scanned his own territory.

The territory that originally belonged to the White Dragon Maiden had now been officially taken over by garen.

It wasn't that he didn't do anything after he woke up.

Garen flew around the ice cliff territory at high speed and circled a few times, leaving his Dragon-type aura at the edge of the territory to declare his ownership.

After that, the small gathering place that was originally located on the winding Ice River had now been moved to the ice cliff territory.

The current Arctic ice Spirit was building a new residence not far from the dragon's lair.

Under garen's instructions, in addition to the normal houses, they also had to build some hidden sentries and circle out the breeding ground.

Life had gradually become more civilized.

The efficiency of only relying on hunting to obtain food was really low.

Hence, garen gave some pointers to the ice spirits of the extreme north regarding some knowledge of breeding.

In fact, he did not know much about it himself.

He only had a smattering of knowledge from his previous life.

However, the Arctic ice Spirit was an intelligent creature with a higher IQ.

As long as he could point out a clear path for them, they had the ability to infer many things from one fact, so garen did not need to worry too much.

However, this was just the beginning.

It would take some time to accumulate.

In fact, if it wasn't for the fact that the Arctic ice spirits were elemental lifeforms and didn't need flesh and blood to survive, they would have most likely developed the corresponding breeding techniques.

As for the ogres and the rest of the big, stupid ones, garen did not let them move to the ice cliff territory.

He knew that a cunning rabbit had Three Burrows.

Putting all of their forces together was not a decision that he had made.

Moreover, the terrain of the ogre basin was special.

There was a Dragon Nest that had just been built not long ago.

It would be a waste to give up on it.

Moreover, the broken bone tribe had lived there for nearly a thousand years.

Garen did not have many requirements for the broken bone tribe.

What they needed to do now was to contribute at least one medium-sized magical creature to garen every week.

Garen's approximate size when he was expelled from the Dragon's Nest was that of a medium-sized magic creature.

This request had been difficult for the ogre tribe in the past, but now that they had a few powerful dragon vein ogres, it wasn't too much of a request.

WUGA shattered bones rejoiced at his choice back then.

Looking at the prosperous shattered bones Tribe, he felt that he had chosen the right generous master to follow for life.

Garen looked into the distance, his gaze piercing through the scattered snow, his long-distance vision piercing through space, and looking towards the South.

The outline of the southern mountain range was like a long Dragon lying on the ground.

Mountain ranges, Hills, forests ...

Many terrains formed its thick and heavy Dragon spine, undulating continuously, separating the Arctic tundra from the fertile land of the South.

“What’s the scene on the other side of the mountain range?”
Recently, garen had been thinking about this question.

No matter where he was, as long as he was high up in the sky and looked towards the South, he would be able to see the silent winding mountain range in the South without any cover.

This made garen curious.

Although the snowy-white tundra was beautiful, it was too desolate.

The density of species was pitifully low, and the scenery was highly repetitive.

There was nothing new.

Garen had stayed here for two years, and he had developed a yearning for the outside world.

After quietly looking into the distance for a few minutes, garen retracted his gaze and flapped his dragon wings.

He descended from the top of the ice cliff and moved towards the gathering place of the Arctic ice spirits.

Yesterday, Roy Glacier had mustered his courage and took the initiative to look for garen, hoping that Lord garen could attend a traditional festival of the glacier tribe.

Banger day.

It was a grand festival for the ice River Tribe.

Of course, the meaning of ‘Grand’ was only in comparison to their daily lives.

Since the various desires and demands of the Arctic ice spirits were very low, the banger Festival was actually quite simple.

The name of this Festival was a direct onomatopoeic word in the common language of Noah.

It represented the blessings and wishes for the birth of life, as well as the yearning for a better life in the future.

Through Roy Glacier's description, after garen understood the specific content of the banger Festival, he did not show it on the surface, but deep down, he was filled with shock.

In garen's understanding, the Banto Festival was simply a group birth banquet for the Arctic ice spirits that happened once every twenty years.

It was a large-scale reproduction.

As he imagined the various scenarios that could happen during the Bangar Festival, garen accepted Roy Glacier's sincere invitation with the intention of exploring the customs and practices of different races.