

Dragon of Time Control

#Chapter 51 - 51 Changes in the sky (1) - Read Dragon of Time Control Chapter 51 - 51 Changes in the sky (1)

51: Changes in the sky (1) 51: Changes in the sky (1) Now was the time when the banger Festival was about to begin, so garen left the ice cliff and came to the current location of the glacier tribe.

A circular open space with a diameter of more than two hundred meters had been cleared out here.

The surrounding area was filled with the Arctic ice spirits who were waiting for the festival to begin.

Their genderless faces were filled with joy and anticipation.

Roy Glacier stood in the middle of the circular open space, waving his arms and giving some traditional festival wishes.

When he saw garen's strong dragon body, Roy Glacier's eyes were filled with reverence.

He lowered his head in awe like the other northern ice spirits and said, " thank you, master, for participating in our Festival.

Your presence brings light to the ice River Tribe.

Garen nodded slightly, his eyes calm as he said, " start celebrating according to your customs.

Don't mind my arrival.

Turning his gaze, garen saw a cold ice throne that seemed to be fixed to the ground, standing not far away.

This was the grandstand prepared by the ice spirits of the extreme north for him.

It was created through the spell-like ability to control ice crystals and was compatible with the body of a Dragon.

Although it wasn't considered fine, its rough and towering appearance gave off a feeling of natural wildness.

Garen landed on the ice crystal throne and looked at the ice spirits of the extreme north with interest, wanting to see what they would do next.

According to his understanding, the Arctic ice spirits did not have any gender and were considered to be gender-neutral creatures.

Their bodies were all made of solid ice crystals, and even their appearances were almost the same.

They did not have any reproductive organs.

As time passed, the faces of the northern ice spirits began to turn solemn and respectful.

Roy Glacier raised his arm and said in a bright and clear voice, "Banger!" The hundred extreme northern ice spirits surrounding the circular open space responded at the same time, their voices overlapping without end: "Bangar!

'Banger!' Bangar ..."

The word "banger" with a special meaning began to echo in the sky above the ice cliff territory and gradually spread into the distance.

At the same time, garen was watching the movements of the Arctic ice spirits while using his Dragon Tail to play with the two furry violent bear cubs, pulling them here and there.

After the two cubs had passed through the initial dangerous period, they were brought out from the man-eating basin by him.

They were fed with the milk of the White Hound and a little meat.

They could already eat meat, although not too much.

After the blizzard stopped, the current temperature would not cause any harm to the violent bear cubs.

Now that they had opened their eyes, they saw garen as their family, and were very close to him.

Other than garen, the violent bear cub was extremely fierce to its kin.

However, garen only treated them as pets, playing with them occasionally, and leaving them to their own devices most of the time.

The violent bear cub really liked this kind of little game that garen used to tease them.

It tried to hug garen's tail, and although it would always be flipped over, it enjoyed it and quickly got up to continue.

It looked energetic and had no interest in the ice spirits of the extreme north.

Garen, on the other hand, was watching intently.

He was curious about the next development of the banger Festival.

Very quickly, all of the Arctic ice spirits had entered the circular open space.

At the same time, the elemental energy in the surroundings began to become active.

A clear layer of elemental light appeared on the bodies of all the Arctic ice spirits, and a large number of faintly visible mysterious runes appeared in the ring-shaped area under their feet.

In the solemn yet joyful Banto voice, garen saw a thin ray of light emerging from the body of the Arctic ice Spirit.

On the bodies of different extreme northern ice spirits, these rays of light would appear in different locations and the number would also be different.

However, there would not be more than four rays of light, and most of them only had one ray of light.

Some of the light completely split their bodies in half, while some only split into arm-sized parts.

The greater the proportion of division, the more light rays, and the more excited and joyful the expression on the extreme northern ice Spirit's face.

This seemed to be a good thing for them.

When he saw this, garen was slightly stunned, and he could vaguely guess the way they reproduced.

Sure enough, as the Banto sounds became more and more intense, the light that separated their bodies gradually brightened, and the milky-white light almost became solid.

Ka ka ka ...

A dense shattering sound rang out.

One by one, the bodies of the Arctic ice spirits began to crack along the milky-white light.

However, there was no trace of pain on their faces.

Instead, there was an irrepressible joy.

It was the joy of witnessing the birth of a new life.

The gathered elemental energy attracted the violent bear cub's gaze.

They stopped their battle of wits with garen's tail and blinked their round eyes, curiously watching the northern ice Spirit's body slowly splitting.

Time passed by bit by bit, and the complete northern ice Spirit was separated.

Immediately after, the separated body began to change.

Elemental energy gathered within it, growing clusters of ice crystals, quickly forming human-shaped limbs.

It did not take long for it to become a newborn northern ice Spirit, but its body was much smaller, and it slowly opened its ice crystal eyes.

Next to the newly born extreme northern ice Spirit, ice crystals also grew on the body of the split body of the extreme northern ice Spirit, and it recovered almost at the same time.

However, this method of giving birth to new life was not without a price.

The elemental light on their bodies was clearly weaker.

The larger the body of the Arctic ice Spirit, the weaker the elemental light, and naturally, the weaker their strength.

Garen could tell from the fluctuations of the elemental light on their bodies that this kind of weakness was not permanent.

It would not take long for him to recover.

borrowing the power of the elements, self-splitting and reproduction ...

As a solid elemental life form, this method of reproduction is the most energy-saving for the Arctic ice spirits."

even a failed product of research still has the instinct to continue the race.

Garen didn't see the scene he had imagined, but he wasn't disappointed.

All in all, he had opened his eyes and seen more miracles of life.

He had gained some thoughts and some useless knowledge.

On the other side, Roy Glacier's aura was a little weak after completing his reproduction, but he still paid his respects to garen at once.

He brought his two newly born and somewhat ignorant northern ice spirits forward and sincerely said, " great master, these newborns will become your kin in the future and fight for you.

The newly born Arctic ice Spirit had a blank look on its face.

Rather than calling it an intelligent life form, it would be more appropriate to call it a life-like ice sculpture.

If not for the occasional flash of light in their eyes, it would be hard to tell that they were actually living creatures.

The Arctic ice Spirit did not have the ability to pass on knowledge, and newborns had to learn from their elders.

In the endless worlds of the many planes, true dragons were not the only magical creatures that could obtain the inheritance of knowledge from birth.

However, all of them were extremely powerful creatures without exception.

The Arctic ice Spirit did not belong to this kind of creature.

Garen observed the numbed newborns of the Arctic ice spirits, and felt a weak dragon vein aura from them.

The identity of a Dragon bloodline creature was passed down, saving garen the trouble of having to transform again.

The extreme north Ice Spirit's newborn looked at garen.

Because of the intimidating aura on his body, a trace of natural fear flashed in his eyes.

At the same time, because of the sense of belonging in his blood, he unconsciously cast garen a reverent look.

They didn't know anything, and this kind of mentality was only out of instinct.

The two violent bear cubs curiously crawled over and raised their heads to size up the newborn Arctic ice Spirit.

The newborn Arctic ice Spirit sensed the violent bear cub's gaze and looked down at them curiously.

After their gazes met for a few seconds, the violent bear cub immediately put on a fierce expression and let out a low wuwuwu roar, as if warning the newborn Arctic ice Spirit not to look at it again.

The newborn extreme northern ice Spirit was frightened and timidly looked away.

"How long will it take for these newborns to grow into Arctic ice spirits like you?" Garen asked.

Roy Glacier's face still had a tired and weak expression, but the joy on his face was even more obvious.

He said, I only need a ...

Before he could finish his sentence, garen's expression suddenly changed.

He stood up abruptly and turned his head to look south.

This action shocked the Arctic ice spirits in the bange Festival arena and attracted a lot of attention.

However, before they could ask for the reason, they were shocked to see that the sky in the southern part of the Northern Ice Field had been dyed with a layer of crimson red, like a rolling and burning cloud of flames.

The two violent bear cubs, who had always been fierce, seemed to have sensed something.

They buried their heads in the snow on the ground and trembled like ostriches.

52: Simulation _1 52: Simulation _1 Garen's eyes were alert, and his face was full of seriousness.

Even though he was far away, he could still feel the destructive power.

The glaring fiery red elemental aura became the most obvious color in garen's vision.

Someone was casting a high-level spell.

The astonishing elemental energy gathered and rolled like a tsunami.

a high-level spell caster has arrived at the icy Plains of the extreme north and used a powerful high-level spell.

As his mind whirled, garen ignored the Arctic ice Spirit and the violent bear cub.

With a flap of his dragon wings, he flew a thousand meters into the sky amidst the howling wind, looking more carefully at the area where the elemental disturbance was.

The radiance of the spell completely covered the already thin light of the stars and moon.

The dim night sky was covered with a layer of fiery clouds.

Within the fiery red Magic aura, a red ball of light that was only the size of a bucket to garen, but was unusually bright and resplendent, rose up and exploded violently without hesitation.

Hot winds rolled and waves of flames rose, repelling and exploding large patches of clouds, forming a mushroom cloud made of rolling flames.

Crash!

After seeing the scene of the explosion, garen's eyelids twitched, and he seemed to have heard a deafening explosion.

He didn't really hear it, but the elemental energy around him trembled at the same time just now, especially the fire element.

It was so violent that it almost boiled, and even formed faint ripples in the air.

Garen's keen perception of the elements gave him this feeling.

The red ball of light did not look big, but garen was far away from the casting point.

In fact, it was probably a giant fireball with a diameter of hundreds of meters ...

Garen kept his guard up and concentrated, observing without blinking.

Not long after this unknown high-level spell was cast, a hot wave rolled over, passing through the ice cliff territory and extending further back.

Due to the long distance, the hot wind did not cause any damage and did not even melt the ice and snow.

However, it was precisely because it could spread so far that it also showed its powerful might.

The mushroom cloud of fire rose for more than ten minutes before the violent power gradually stopped.

Then, it disappeared in the air after more than half an hour.

it's probably a high-level evocation fire spell ...

What a powerful force."

Garen sucked in a breath of cold air that was mixed with the hot wind, and a clear look of fear flashed in his eyes.

The power of evocation-type high-level spells was equivalent to strategic missiles, which could affect an area of a thousand meters or even ten thousand meters.

That red ball of light was definitely a high-level spell.

If he was in the core area, garen didn't think that his small body would be able to withstand it.

Although his magic immunity was strong, he was still too young and had a limit.

Low-level spells were just tickles to the body, middle-level spells could break scales and hurt the flesh, and high-level spells could take the life.

The reason why garen yearned for a wider world, but still did not plan to leave the northern ice fields, was because he was afraid of this level of power.

Compared to an adult true dragon that mainly relied on its physical body to fight, a high-level wizard had a wealth of means.

As long as they were prepared enough, the destructive power they could unleash was extremely terrifying.

although it's definitely not coming for me, it's better to lie low for now just in case.

I might be in danger if I encounter the person who cast this spell.

Garen's gaze flickered slightly.

After warning his followers not to go out casually for the time being, he set off and flew towards the ice River territory.

The most inconspicuous hiding place was the Dragon Nest at the bottom of the river in the small Ice River.

This was the benefit of setting up multiple Dragon lairs.

They could hide if an emergency happened.

Whether it was the ice cliff Dragon's Nest or the land of the ogre basin, they were too obvious and would easily attract the prying eyes of others.

As a high-level power, high-level spellcasters were not afraid of adult dragons.

As he flew, garen was thinking about how he could deal with an enemy of this level.

Accelerated state?

If he could sense the danger of the other party from a distance, he would have a chance to escape with five times the speed.

If the distance was close, it would be fatal.

As for the breath of time plunder, its power was mainly based on garen's age.

Although it had the special effect of aging the opponent, its true power was not very strong.

Of course, if the other party was already past his Prime, it was very likely that he would die on the spot if he was hit by the breath of time plundering.

It was the most powerful time stop technique ...

If the other party was not vigilant enough and allowed a Dragon to come within twenty meters of him, even if he was a legendary wizard, garen would still dare to move.

if I were to encounter an enemy of this level right now and use Dragon reversal to ask my future self for help, my future self would probably, probably, probably agree.

Garen understood himself.

Although he wasn't very generous, if his past self encountered a life-and-death crisis and asked his current self for help, and if he could still help, he would definitely not be stingy with his help, even if the price was high.

Garen was unable to watch himself die with his own eyes.

Moreover, he had a faint feeling that he was in a different timeline.

Whether it was the past or the future, they were all very important to him and were an inseparable part of him.

“But no matter what, I can’t always hope that my future self will help.”
time Dragon countercurrent’s borrowed power isn’t a free lunch, it has to be returned.

Garen took a few deep breaths and calmed his slightly agitated mind.

He moved his tongue, and his agile dragon tongue rolled the spell scroll below, feeling the silk-like touch.

Seven-circle evocation-type spell, violent tooth vortex ...

Now that he had seen a high-level spell with his own eyes, garen felt that he might have underestimated the power of this spell scroll.

Even if it was not as famous as the most famous fire-type evocation spell, it was definitely not far from it.

The only regret was that he did not know the specific effect of the dagger vortex.

There were no instructions on the spell scroll, and there was only one.

It would be gone once it was used, so there was no way to test it.

Garen felt the spell scroll in his mouth, and a sharp and dangerous light flashed in his Platinum Dragon eyes.

if we encounter such a difficult person, we should first find.

way to lure him closer.

As long as we can successfully use time freeze, we can use the breath of time and this dagger-tooth vortex scroll ...

Garen pondered silently, simulating the possible battle scenes.

It was hard to fight him head-on, but as long as he let his opponent down his guard, he would have a high chance of winning.

Not long after, garen saw a familiar small Ice River.

He immediately fell down, turning into a curved white line.

With a splash, countless crystal clear water splashes were produced, and then he disappeared into the ice River.

The ice River Sharks were already extremely few in number.

When they saw the return of the demon Dragon, they were so frightened that they ran away in a panic.

Garen didn't even look at these delicacies, and went straight back to the Dragon's Nest at the bottom of the river, which was a little narrow for him.

He then closed his eyes, adjusted his breathing, and slowly fell asleep.

When a Dragon entered a sleeping state, its aura would be reduced to an almost completely reserved level.

If one did not see it with their own eyes, it would be difficult to notice the existence of a Dragon even if they passed over the head of a true dragon.

Hence, garen decided to take a nap and lay low for a while.