

Dragon of Time Control

#Chapter 61 - 61 The dragon and the tiger (1) - Read Dragon of Time Control Chapter 61 - 61 The dragon and the tiger (1)

61: The dragon and the tiger (1) 61: The dragon and the tiger (1) The ferocious dragon roar made the brutal frost Tiger uneasy.

Its fur stood on end, and the eagerness in its eyes turned into a strong sense of fear and vigilance.

It seemed to have realized that the Dragon in front of it was not to be trifled with, and was not the weak prey it had been in the past.

After garen had intimidated the ferocious frost Tiger, his gaze became sharp and dangerous.

It's just a big cat, and it likes to roar at true dragons to provoke them?

He flew in the air and did not land on the ground.

He only lowered the distance and brought the violent frost Tiger into the attack range of the spell.

Next, garen opened his Dragon mouth slightly, and under the ferocious frost Tiger's vigilant gaze, he spat out an obscure fireball spell and extended his Dragon Claw, pointing it at the ferocious frost Tiger.

The casting action of extending the claw wasn't necessary.

It was mainly used to guide the mental power to lock onto the target, allowing the release of mana to be smoother.

Some spellcasters even liked to shout the name of the spell after they finished chanting, but this was not useless.

It could play the role of a psychological cue, rousing the spirit, drawing magic power, and strengthening the effect of the spell.

A pea-sized fireball appeared on garen's sharp fingertip.

Then, it suddenly disappeared, leaving a red afterimage in the air as it flew towards the ferocious frost Tiger.

Crash!

The rolling flames covered an area with a radius of ten meters, but there was no sign of the ferocious frost Tiger.

A cat's dynamic vision was displayed to its greatest extent on the ferocious frost Tiger.

It could clearly see the moving path of the fireball, and with just an agile and elegant jump, it dodged the fireball.

As it had been fighting magical creatures all year round, the ferocious frost Tiger was not fooled by the appearance of the fireball spell.

Its bestial instinct could detect danger.

brutal transformation will not bring about an increase in intelligence, but it will strengthen biological instincts by many times.

Garen's eyes revealed a thoughtful look as he continued to chant.

One after another, pea-sized fireballs appeared in front of him, shooting towards the ferocious frost Tiger.

The Dragon's body was blessed by the heavens, it could store much more magic power than a human spellcaster.

Garen was also favored by the elements, so the consumption of casting spells was very small.

For a spell like the third-circle fireball, he felt that he could shoot it for an entire day.

On the other side, the brutal frost Tiger was continuously jumping and turning in the snow under the pressure of the small fireballs.

That agile movement and excellent dynamic vision actually prevented garen's small fireballs from hitting him.

They only turned a large area into a sea of fire, illuminating the surrounding space with a fiery red.

The brutal frost Tiger's confidence returned, and after it dodged a round of fireballs, it roared at garen.

Immediately after, its four limbs bent slightly, and its muscles with obvious lines burst forth.

Its body shot forward, and it stepped on the ground, leaving a Spider-web like crack.

Hu!

The brutal frost Tiger brought with it a gust of wind as it jumped up a hundred meters into the air and pounced towards garen.

This powerful jumping force made garen cast a sidelong glance.

His Platinum pupils reflected the approaching ferocious frost Tiger, but garen was very calm.

&Nbsp; under his control, the power of time extended out and fused with an unremarkable little fireball, mixing into five small fireballs and shooting them at the savage frost Tiger.

The ferocious frost Tiger had already completely adapted to the speed of the fireballs.

Its body twisted and turned in the air, dodging three fireballs in a row.

The fourth fireball, which had suddenly increased in speed, landed on the ferocious frost Tiger's body with a bang.

Crash!

A large cluster of flame flowers bloomed in the air.

The ferocious frost Tiger wailed in pain, its fur burning as it fell to the ground.

Most of the creatures in the ice fields of the extreme north had high ice resistance and very weak fire resistance.

Fire-type spells dealt almost double the damage to them.

The brutal frost Tiger that landed on the ground kept rolling around, and the flames on its body gradually extinguished.

On its right front paw, a bloodied, charred wound was particularly eye-catching.

Garen twitched his nose, and in the midst of the smell of burnt fur, he caught a whiff of a slightly sour smell of meat.

He could not help but frown.

it smells like an ordinary frost Tiger ...

He was greatly disappointed.

Garen had eaten normal frost Tigers before, and he didn't think they were delicious.

He had thought that the ferocious frost Tiger's meat would taste completely different, but now that he smelled it, it was no different from an ordinary frost Tiger.

Below, after the ferocious frost Tiger was injured, its desire to attack quickly disappeared without a trace.

It then leaped and ran away from garen.

It ran very fast.

Even though its forelimbs had been injured by the fireball spell, its speed was still faster than 90% of the ice field hunters.

Unfortunately for it, garen was not included.

Garen's dragon wings flapped and he activated the acceleration mode.

His body turned into a straight white line, charging forward, turning down, and landing.

Within a few breaths, garen caught up to the ferocious frost Tiger and blocked its path.

Since it could not escape from the pursuit, the ferocious frost Tiger's eyes revealed a fierce look as if it was staking everything on a single throw.

Its speed did not decrease but increased instead, and it pounced towards garen with a roar.

However, when it stepped within twenty meters of garen's body, it was stunned for a moment.

Suddenly, there was no trace of garen's figure in its eyes, as if what it had seen just now was just an illusion, and that the giant dragon had never appeared there.

At the same time, its sharp senses made the brutal frost Tiger feel an extremely dangerous aura coming from behind.

It turned its head abruptly, and a Dragon Fist covered in white scales was reflected in its vision.

Thump!

A punch landed on his head.

The ferocious frost Tiger didn't have the White Dragon lady's defense.

Its limbs went soft, and it collapsed to the ground, causing the ground to shake.

Garen let go of his Dragon Fist and shook his wrist.

When time froze, the enemy would be beaten up.

At this time, the ferocious frost Tiger was not dead yet, but its head was severely injured, and it could not move for a while.

It looked at garen, and let out a mournful and unwilling roar.

this ferocious frost Tiger is not tasty.

It's even stronger than the northernmost violent bear ...

Due to his curiosity towards the berserk state, he wanted to study it.

On top of that, garen had taken a fancy to the ferocious frost Tiger's combat strength, so he had the idea of subduing it.

Among his current followers, the Dragon vein ogres were the strongest.

However, the Dragon vein ogres were still not considered as the upper-level ice field creatures, so they were unable to provide garen with prey of the same level as the Arctic Bear.

The two violent bear cubs could do it after they grew up, but they were still far from it.

Without the time ability, garen would not have been able to defeat the ferocious frost Tiger so easily.

If he could subdue this big guy, he would have a follower who could hold up his front.

As he thought of this, garen's gaze shifted, and his Dragon might burst forth.

The severely injured brutal frost Tiger's spirit was much weaker.

Under the intimidating Dragon's might, its whole body trembled, and it desperately resisted the Dragon's might, but in the end, it fainted.

Garen grabbed the brutal frost Tiger, flapped his dragon wings, and rose up, bringing it back to the ice cliff territory.

62: Intruders (1) 62: Intruders (1) On the way, garen realized that this fellow was a female tiger, and he wondered how she was going to find a male tiger at her age.

Ferocious beasts were extremely rare.

Up until now, garen had only seen two or three of them, and among them, this ferocious frost Tiger was the largest.

After returning to the ice cliff territory, under garen's instructions, the Arctic ice spirits worked together to create a huge ice crystal cage, trapping the ferocious frost tiger inside.

Garen reinforced it with Frost Dragon Breath to ensure that the severely injured ferocious frost Tiger would not escape so easily.

The two violent bear cubs curiously came over to take a look.

In the end, they were frightened by the violent frost Tiger's glare when it woke up and shrank behind garen.

After realizing that the violent frost Tiger could not hurt them, they went to provoke the other party with their dragon-like aura.

Garen chased away the two troublesome Cubs, and once the ferocious frost Tiger's condition had improved, he once again used his Dragon might on it.

However, this guy had some backbone.

Although he was trembling under the Dragon's might, he refused to show any signs of submission.

He looked at garen fiercely.

Garen was not in a hurry.

He first ordered a few of the extreme northern ice spirits to watch the ferocious frost Tiger before flapping his wings and flying away.

A week later, he reappeared in front of the ferocious frost Tiger.

At this time, the brutal frost Tiger was extremely hungry because it had not been able to get food.

It kept gnawing at the cage that had been strengthened by the frost Dragon Breath, and its movements were slow and sluggish.

When it was at its peak, there was a high chance of breaking it, but it was impossible to break it in its weakened state.

Garen placed one of the strength mammoth's hind legs outside the cage, and looked at the ferocious frost Tiger calmly.

The smell of blood provoked the ferocious frost Tiger.

It stared at its food anxiously, and a large amount of saliva flowed out of its mouth.

It growled anxiously in a low voice, and looked up at garen frequently.

At the same time, garen used the same trick again.

His gaze darkened, and he released his Draconic Aura.

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weak body,.

creature's survival instinct, and the temptation of food ...

The ferocious frost Tiger finally couldn't bear the burden and avoided garen's gaze.

It lay down, lowered its head, and started to wail.

"I still prefer your unruly look just now."

Garen smiled and threw the strength mammoth's hind leg into the cage.

The ferocious frost Tiger gobbled up the strength mammoth's hind leg and seemed to understand garen's words.

It stood up and regained some of its awe-inspiring appearance.

However, when it faced garen, it had a more submissive look.

Opening the ice crystal cage, the Tiger came out and roared.

Not far away, the two violent bear cubs were trembling.

After leaving the ice crystal cage, the ferocious frost Tiger turned to look at garen, then lowered its head and slowly approached him.

Garen stroked the Tiger's head and rubbed it vigorously a few times.

At the same time, he sighed in his heart.

Finally, there was a pet that didn't need to be touched so carefully.

Two days later, after the brutal frost Tiger had obtained food, it recovered quickly and could accept the transformation of the Dragon vein.

Garen had used up a lot of dragon blood to transform the ferocious frost Tiger's Dragon bloodline.

The Dragon bloodline's kin understood his instructions better and were more loyal.

If it was not for the fact that it was difficult to accept the transformation of the Dragon bloodline in his weak state, garen would have done so two days ago.

After bathing in the dragon's blood, the ferocious frost Tiger fell into a deep sleep.

dragon vein brutal seed ...

I finally have a powerful follower."

Garen looked forward to the Birth of the Dragon vein ferocious seed.

He turned around and flew back to the Dragon's Nest, closing his eyes and falling asleep.

Time passed quickly, and in a flash, another week had passed.

Garen opened his eyes and felt a strong aura entrenched nearby.

It carried a faint Dragon-type aura that was of the same origin as his.

Garen left the dragon's lair.

The Dragon was in the air, and he turned his head to look at garen immediately.

What came into view was a big white Tiger.

It had sharp claws and teeth, a layer of scale armor covered under its thick fur, and a pair of thick and sharp dragon horns grew on its head.

there's no change in his body shape, but his aura has become much stronger.

His strength must have increased.

Garen's face was filled with joy as he flew down.

After the transformation of the Dragon's Vein, the ferocious frost Tiger was even closer to garen.

It stretched out its head to meet garen's dragon claws.

Garen touched its pair of dragon horns with great interest, and then went deeper into its fur to touch its metallic scales.

The sharp dragon claws stabbed into the ferocious frost Tiger's scales.

With a little force, cracks gradually appeared.

Just as it was about to be penetrated, garen stopped.

the quality of the scales is still much worse than the Dragon's scales, but it still provides a layer of protection.

Garen thought for a moment, and let the brutal frost tiger show its current abilities.

Immediately after, under garen's surprised gaze, the ferocious frost Tiger sneezed a few times, then opened its mouth and spat out a gust of frosty wind mixed with sharp ice crystals.

It was not as powerful as Dragon Breath and was about the same as an ordinary third-circle spell.

after the transformation of the Dragon vein, the Berserker species can also use spell-like abilities.

Coupled with its combat instincts ...

Garen was very satisfied with this new follower.

In the following days, the ferocious frost Tiger was sent out by garen to hunt for better quality magical creatures.

Compared to the extreme northern ice Spirit and the ogres, its performance was rather outstanding, and the success rate of the hunt was extremely high.

Once, she even brought back a three-headed cold snake lizard for garen.

The three-headed cold snake lizard was a large magical creature that was no weaker than a young white Dragon.

It could use three different types of spells and was much stronger than an adult Arctic Bear.

Because of the contribution of the powerful followers, garen could eat more high-quality prey.

It had further shortened the time needed for the next dormant evolution.

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In the gloomy sky, the sun was covered by dark clouds, Thunder rumbled, and the air pressure was much lower than usual.

The cold wind whistled and the rain poured down.

A rare rain began to fall on the icy Plains of the extreme north.

Throughout the year, the Arctic only had.

few raindrops in the summer.

It was snowing 90% of the time here, with sporadic snowflakes, fine snowflakes, and heavy snow ...

Therefore, rainy days were extremely rare.

When it rained, garen liked to sleep, listening to the Thunder and the rain.

However, just as he closed his eyes and was still awake, a powerful Dragon's might suddenly swept past and rolled straight towards his Dragon's Nest.

The creatures that were swept by this tyrannical Dragon's might, except for the ferocious frost Tiger, almost all of them could not help but feel their limbs go soft as they looked up in awe.

"Dragon's might?"

It was a pure Dragon's might.

It was a true Dragon's supernatural power.

Garen's eyes narrowed slightly as he turned to look outside the Dragon's Nest.

Under the gloomy sky, a humanoid creature that was only 1.7 meters tall ignored the Dragon's aura and flew directly into garen's ice cliff territory.

The strong Dragon's might was emitted from its body.

salia, come out.

I have something to tell you.

A crisp and elegant dragon language pierced through the rain and fell accurately into the Dragon's Nest, and was heard by garen.

Was he here to find the White Dragon Maiden?

Could she be one of her sisters?

garen thought to himself.

63: Luna (1) 63: Luna (1) Roar!

A tiger's roar that could not be suppressed was heard, and garen could hear the eagerness to try from the ferocious frost tiger's roar.

"You're still as brave as ever."

Garen nodded in satisfaction.

The ferocious beasts had a higher resistance to supernatural abilities such as Dragon's might than ordinary magical creatures.

After the transformation of the Dragon bloodline, the impact of the other Dragons 'Dragon's might on the ferocious frost Tiger was reduced to a negligible extent.

At the same time, garen left the dragon's lair and appeared under the dark clouds.

Heavy rain poured down, and raindrops fell from the sky onto garen's dragon scales, shattering into pieces.

With a soft sound, they turned into crystal-clear splashes.

The mirror-like white Dragon scales reflected the ice plains of the extreme north under the rain curtain, reflecting a woman with golden hair and white skin.

Garen hovered in the air, his dragon wings flapping slightly, and rain fell from his body.

He sized up the woman in front of him, and a hint of vigilance appeared in his eyes.

The raindrops fell in a chain, but when they landed around the woman, they automatically parted to one side, allowing her body to remain dry and fresh in the rain.

She had a head of bright and dazzling light golden hair that was like a waterfall, and her exposed skin was milky white like milk, as if it was glowing slightly.

Her appearance was exquisite, and her facial features seemed to have been carefully sculpted by a craftsman.

She had silver-white pupils, long eyelashes, and full cherry lips.

She looked like a very beautiful and charming young female human.

She wore a white dress with lace edges, a silver necklace around her neck, and small accessories on her earlobes.

She had an elegant and gentle temperament.

However, under this extremely deceptive appearance, garen could clearly feel the Dragon might that was much stronger than the White Dragon Lady.

This was an adult true dragon in human form.

Moreover, it was not an ordinary true dragon.

Garen's eyes were alert.

He thought for a while and said in a low voice, "salia is not here.

This territory belongs to me now.

On the other side, the human-shaped true dragon looked at garen suspiciously, as if trying to distinguish what kind of Dragon he was.

White Dragon?

White dragons shouldn't have dragon horns.

Moreover, its body was much more majestic than the White Dragon's.

It had the body of a young dragon, but its scales were brand new like a newborn Dragon, as if it had never experienced the baptism of time.

"If salia isn't here, I should be looking for you."

The true dragon in human form spoke in the Dragon language in an elegant tone.

It didn't sound like it had any ill intentions.

After a pause, a friendly smile appeared on her face, and she said in a pleasant voice, "We're both true dragons, aren't you going to invite me in?"

I have something to discuss with you.

It's raining heavily outside."

He wasn't looking for the White Dragon Maiden ...

Garen thought of the two children, they said they wanted to seek shelter with a friend of the old wizard.

This true dragon of unknown origins was most likely a friend of the old mage.

Garen's wariness was greatly reduced.

With the constraint of the oath, unless she deliberately wanted the two children to die miserably, she would not have any thoughts of causing trouble for him.

Because she had learned of her existence from her two children, she had indirectly entered the scope of the oath's influence.

In addition, the appearance of the Dragon's might did not mean a declaration of war or provocation to the Dragon.

It was similar to a polite greeting by knocking on the door, informing the owner of the territory of his arrival.

The kind of restraining the Dragon's might and quietly barging into the territory without a word was the Rhythm of War.

When she saw garen, she had already retracted her Dragon's might, and the terrified followers in the territory gradually returned to normal.

"If there's anything, you can say it here."

Garen's voice was calm as he said.

The human-shaped true dragon was slightly stunned, but he did not react to garen's cold attitude.

He smiled and said, "I came here with good intentions, you don't have to be so wary of me."

Garen pondered for a moment, and muttered, "If that's the case, then reveal your true form."

Although he already had some guesses in his heart, he still wanted to confirm it.

Knowing what kind of Dragon the other party was, no matter what her purpose was, she would be able to choose a more suitable way to deal with it.

On the other side, the human-shaped true dragon listened to garen's words, and the Dragon-type aura on his body became more and more intense.

A burst of light appeared on her body, and her clothes turned into silver-white Dragon scales.

Dragon wings extended from her back, sharp dragon claws, and a slender Dragon Tail ...

In just a breath's time, a Silver Dragon that seemed to be made of pure metal with shining scales appeared in garen's vision.

It had a bright silver mask, very thick dragon wings, two smooth and shiny small dragon horns, and a silver fold on the dragon's head, which extended from the top of the head to the end of the dragon's tail.

It's.

Silver Dragon ...

Garen looked at the silver Dragon, and could clearly feel the powerful energy in its body.

This adult Silver Dragon was 21 meters long.

It was already a super-large true dragon.

It had a strong visual impact and an imposing aura.

if we were to fight, I might not be able to defeat her now ...

She's much stronger than the White Dragon Maiden."

Garen thought to himself.

Other than the seventh-circle spell scroll, which was his trump card, it would be difficult for him to defeat an adult Silver Dragon even if he exhausted the power of time.

With the opponent's size, as long as he could hit garen once, it would be enough to determine the outcome of the battle.

Among the fifteen commonly seen true dragons on the main material plane, the strongest among the chromatic dragons was the Red Dragon, the metal Dragon was the gold dragon, and the gem dragon was the Amethyst Dragon.

If one were to rank the 15 types of true dragons, the most powerful would undoubtedly be the Golden Dragon.

Silver dragons and red Dragons had similar strength at the same age group.

When they reached adulthood.

they would be equivalent to an old white Dragon over four hundred years old ...

As true dragons, there was a reason why the White Dragon was called the shame of the Dragon.

In addition, every Golden Dragon lived under the watch of Bahamut, the God of good Dragons.

When this God descended, he would even bring along the young golden dragons and was very protective of them.

His attention on the silver Dragon was weaker, but not by much.

The Golden Dragon and the silver Dragon were not to be trifled with.

In addition to their strong strength, they were also quite United.

If they could not win, they would call their friends and bully the few with numbers.

They might even attract the Dragon God's incarnation.

However, the metal dragons were gentle and friendly, and the gold and silver dragons were the best of them.

They often selflessly helped the weak creatures.

They were Saints in the true sense of the word, not Saints.

Unless it was a very evil existence, they rarely took the initiative to attack, and the measures they took were mainly to discuss and talk.

Garen didn't think that he was very evil.

He had his own bottom line.

He was not kind, but he was not evil either.

If it had been a pure evil Dragon, the two children would not have been able to walk out of the Dragon's territory no matter what.

"You can call me Luna."

The silver Dragon Luna looked at garen and kept her distance from him, indicating that she had no ill intentions.

She had already shown enough sincerity, so garen nodded and said, "Come in,"

He turned around and entered the Dragon's Nest, followed by the silver Dragon Luna.

When they reached the edge of the Dragon's Nest, light appeared on her body again, and she shrank into the appearance of a female human.

64: Contact with the South (1) 64: Contact with the South (1) In the Dragon's Nest, garen turned to look at Luna.

With an apologetic expression, she explained, "This Dragon's Lair is a little too small for me.

I'll just use my human form."

On the surface, Luna's strength was much stronger than garen's, but she didn't seem to realize this, so she didn't show the arrogance of a Dragon, and her attitude was very friendly.

Garen's expression was strange as he shook his head, "It's fine."

All Dragons were proud, and the silver Dragon was no exception.

However, the silver Dragon's pride was a little different.

For example, the Red Dragon's proud attitude was, "I'm very powerful.

You have to kneel when you see me and offer all your wealth.

The silver dragons were proud because they thought they were too outstanding and could easily hurt the pride of other creatures.

Therefore, they were very humble and friendly.

They would also frequently shrink in size because their huge Dragon bodies could easily cause damage to their surroundings.

Luna's humbleness was also a sign of arrogance.

She thought that she was better than garen, and in order to take care of garen's self-esteem, she was very polite.

Garen suspected that she had transformed into a human not only because the Dragon's Nest was a little small for her, but most likely to take care of his feelings, because Luna's body size was twice that of garen's.

I'm a time Dragon, but the silver Dragon is taking care of my self-esteem ...

Garen was speechless.

"You can call me garen."

His voice paused for a moment, and garen asked directly, " "You're here for the two descendants of Molton?"

Luna was sitting on a piece of ice crystal with her legs together in a ladylike posture.

After hearing garen's question, she nodded and said, " "Yes, but not completely."

She considered her words and said with an awkward expression, " "I'm here for Morton's relics, his red flame staff and his research notes."

As if to avoid a misunderstanding, she added, " they already belong to you, so I'll use items of equal value to exchange for them.

I hope you can agree.

Garen observed her expression and did not answer her directly.

Instead, he asked, " what's your relationship with Morton?

are his relics important to you?

"

Luna was silent for a moment, and then she said with an awkward expression, " when I first became an adult, I traveled to the human countries and met Morton.

He was my human friend and helped me a lot.

"Now that Morton is dead and his two descendants have found me, I can't just sit by and do nothing.

I'll take care of them until they become adults."

his grandson is quite talented in evocation spells, but I don't know much about it.

So, I want Molton's Red flame staff and research notes so that I can better teach him magic knowledge.

There were no problems with the content.

However, Luna's voice sounded very nervous, and she was stammering.

At the same time, her brows were furrowed, and her eyes were wandering.

"I don't believe you," garen said honestly.

On the other side, Luna's mouth was slightly open, and her face was red.

Her voice was a little muffled, and her expression was one of struggle and reluctance.

Garen watched her patiently.

Her strange state lasted for a few minutes.

After a long sigh, the silver Dragon returned to its elegant appearance and smiled at garen.

"I'm still not good at lying, please don't take offense."

Garen was at a loss for words.

So it was because he was lying that he acted so strangely.

He found it hard to understand, but he was greatly surprised.

"Then stop lying and tell me the real reason why you need these things."

Garen said in a low voice.

After obtaining the red flame staff and those notes, garen had studied them a lot.

At first, he didn't notice anything strange, but as he used the red flame staff more and more, he could vaguely feel an inexplicable connection somewhere in the South.

The connection was weak, but it did exist.

As for the notes, he didn't find any problems with them.

Luna hesitated for a long time, but she didn't tell garen the truth.

"I'm sorry, I can't tell you,"

After a pause, Luna said to garen with a sincere expression, "Trust me, neither the red flame staff nor Morton's notes are of any use to you."

"Why would I?" garen asked with a smile.

Luna raised her head and looked at garen, "you should be a White Dragon.

Although you give me a different feeling from ordinary white dragons, not as unreasonable, fierce, and evil as them, you are indeed a White Dragon, right?

"

"You're right," garen nodded and said calmly.

His appearance was similar to that of a White Dragon, but he was much more handsome and mighty.

In the aesthetic sense of Dragons, he was a handsome Dragon.

the red flame staff can only enhance fire-type spells.

His notes should be about the study of fireball.

You're a White Dragon, do you like these things?

"

White dragons had always hated fire.

However, garen was essentially a fire Dragon, so he was deeply loved by all kinds of elemental energy, and would not favor one over the other.

All the elemental energy was his wings.

In the face of Luna's question, garen used his actions to answer.

He chanted a spell, and the surrounding fire elemental energy obediently gathered, forming a small fireball the size of a pea, floating in front of garen.

I'm a White Dragon, but not an ordinary White Dragon.

to me, the fire element is no different from any other element.

it's the opposite of what you think.

I love the red flame staff, and Molton's notes are of great help to me.

In front of garen, Luna's beautiful eyes widened in disbelief.

She was shocked for more than ten seconds before she slowly calmed down.

He was just a young white Dragon, and he had learned the fireball technique by himself?

It was unprecedented.

She was a little confused now.

Looking at garen's skillful way of casting spells, she had reason to believe that this strange White Dragon had already mastered a higher circle spell.

At the same time, garen seemed to be shrouded in mystery in Luna's eyes.

"I won't give you the red flame staff or the notebook."

"If there's nothing else, please leave."

Garen asked the guest to leave.

At the same time, he squinted his eyes slightly, and the power of time was ready to go.

Luna was now within twenty meters of him, and it would take some time for her to transform from a human to a Dragon.

If she was unwilling to give up and showed hostility towards the two children, garen would immediately activate time stop and use the seven-circle scroll.

It would be difficult to kill her, but it was still possible to severely injure her and keep her far away.

However, the consequences of doing so would be more serious.

It was very likely that he would face the revenge of more than one silver Dragon.

Although the metallic dragon was kind, it did not mean that it was weak and easy to bully.

Under garen's gaze, Luna's face showed a depressed look, and she said, "Okay, okay, I know."

Garen heaved a sigh of relief.

At the same time, he sighed in his heart that the metal Dragon was indeed a kind and honest Dragon.

Even after being rejected by him, it did not have any evil thoughts.

If all living creatures had the same personality as them, then many worlds would have fewer disputes and casualties.

“Please go back.”

Garen once again ordered him to leave.

He did not want to stay in the same room with an adult Silver Dragon for too long, even if it was a rather pretty female dragon.

In garen’s eyes, Luna’s shiny silver scales and her large, slender dragon body were quite beautiful and mesmerizing.

He was a little tempted.

However, this feeling was very subtle, and not enough for garen to take action.

If he wanted to find a partner, he would rather find someone on the same level as him than a gold dragon, Silver Dragon, or Red Dragon.

65: The surrounding Dragons (1) 65: The surrounding Dragons (1) I know that the red flame staff contains a secret.

If you don’t want to tell me, I won’t ask again, but I won’t give it to you either.

On the other hand, after hearing garen’s slightly cold words, Luna was a little troubled, and her fingers twirled her long golden hair.

It was obvious that she really wanted Molton’s relic.

She thought for a few seconds before saying, ” “Then can you give me Morton’s notes?

I’ll give you something more valuable than his notes.”

“His notes are just simple notes.”

As she was afraid that garen would continue to reject her, she continued, ” in addition, I promise to help you once, but the premise is that it must be a kind and righteous thing.

Garen frowned and said unhappily, " I've already made it very clear.

No matter what conditions you offer, I won't agree to them.

Although he had memorized the contents of Morton's notes, which were of no use to him, he felt that there might be something hidden in the notes because of the abnormality of the red flame staff.

He just hadn't discovered it yet.

At the same time, Luna sighed and asked tentatively, " "Are you really not going to consider it?

I'm willing to exchange it with Dragon Soul stones."

"I won't ..." Garen snorted and said firmly.

Before he finished, he paused and said in surprise, " "Dragon Soul Stone?

You have a Dragon Soul Stone?"

One could not blame garen for his reaction, the Dragon Soul Stone was a very rare and special stone.

In the vicinity of an ancient Dragon's Lair, there was a very small chance of producing Dragon Soul stones due to the contamination of the ancient Dragon's aura and the miraculous evolution.

The lifespan of an ordinary true dragon was limited.

If there were no accidents, they would die at the age of an 800-year-old extreme Elder Dragon.

Only by breaking through the boundary of life and death could one become an ancient dragon and extend their life.

Even their enemy true dragons would show full respect to ancient dragons.

True dragons above ancient dragons were the most feared existences of other creatures, and they were extremely rare.

The Dragon Soul Stone could only be produced in an ancient Dragon's Lair.

With such harsh conditions, its effect was naturally extraordinary.

The Dragon Soul Stone could allow a true dragon to obtain extraordinary benefits during its evolution and hibernation.

The effect of one hibernation was equivalent to two or three normal times.

It was a rare treasure for a true dragon, especially for a true dragon that had yet to reach adulthood.

It could greatly shorten the growth period of a true dragon.

Seeing garen's interest in the Dragon Soul Stone, Luna's eyes lit up and she said excitedly, " yes, I have two Dragon Soul stones.

I used one for myself, and I still have one left.

The effect of the first Dragon Soul Stone was the best, and it was a waste to use it multiple times.

There were two ...

Garen could guess where Luna's Dragon Soul Stone came from, and he couldn't help but feel a little envious.

The familial bond between metallic dragons was much better than that of the chromatic dragons.

If the younger one was provoked, the older one would definitely come for revenge without a second word.

This was especially true for the gold and silver dragons.

If they were to provoke them too much, it was highly possible that they would end up provoking the Dragon God Bahamut.

Since there was a Dragon Soul Stone, there was a high chance that there was an elder at the ancient dragon level behind this female Silver Dragon.

The Dragon Soul Stone ...

Garen's expression changed, and he hesitated.

Seeing that garen was already moved, but had yet to make up his mind, Luna thought for a moment and smiled gently, " how about this?

you can think about it for a while.

It just so happens that I don't have a Dragon Soul Stone with me.

"It's not too late for you to make your decision the next time I bring the Dragon Soul Stone over."

Garen nodded.

sure.

Let's do that.

he said.

Luna had no intention of leaving even after they had finished discussing the important matters.

She looked at garen curiously, her eyes wandering around his body, mainly focusing on the four dragon horns and the ring of black scales on his neck.

Especially the Dragon Horn.

In a Dragon's aesthetic sense, the thickness and length of a Dragon's horn were very important decisive factors.

A true dragon with long and thick dragon horns would be very attractive to true dragons of the opposite sex.

Garen had dragon horns, and not just two, but two pairs.

A normal true dragon would only have one pair of dragon horns.

Under Luna's curious gaze, garen felt a little uncomfortable, and said unhappily, "What are you looking at?"

The adult humanoid Silver Dragon blushed and confessed, "I'm looking at your dragon horns.

Sorry, this is the first time I've seen a real Dragon with two pairs of dragon horns.

They're very special and very beautiful.

So you're attracted by my appearance ...

Garen's displeasure disappeared, and he said magnanimously, "See, I don't mind."

Luna was too embarrassed to look at him any longer.

She looked away and asked, " this used to be salia's territory.

How is she now?

"

Garen didn't want to talk about it anymore.

I don't know, " he said simply.

I just drove her away.

With the time mark, he could easily track the White Dragon lady's movements as long as he wanted to.

However, garen had not actively searched for her location, so there was no communication between the two.

Luna nodded and didn't ask any more questions."You are the strangest White Dragon I have ever seen."

At the same time, garen thought that there must be more than these true dragons living in the ice plains of the extreme north.

After thinking for a while, he asked, " Luna, do you know how many true dragons live in the icy Plains of the extreme north?

"

Luna blinked her eyes and asked,"the entire northern ice fields?" I don't know."

Garen changed his way of speaking.

it's not too far from my territory.

Do you know if there are any other true dragons?

"

Luna lowered her head and thought for a moment.

past your Dragon's Nest, there's a female crystal dragon that's about to reach adulthood on a Snow Mountain four hundred miles further north.

there are two male white dragons six hundred miles to the West.

One is in his Prime, and the other has just reached adulthood.

"I'm not too sure about the rest."

After a pause, Luna seemed to have thought of something funny, and she said, "I know about the crystal dragon and salia because the crystal dragon wanted to steal salia's dragon egg in the past.

It fought its way to my territory.

if she succeeds, maybe a kind White Dragon will appear in the ice plains of the extreme north.

There was such a thing?

Garen was stunned.

If she succeeded, her White Dragon Lady might become a crystal dragon Lady ...

Garen thought to himself.

Gem Dragons were neutral, and crystal dragons were the most friendly of the gem Dragons, somewhat similar to metal dragons.

If they were born in the nest of a crystal dragon, they would have a much better time when they were just born.

As he thought of this, garen felt that it was a pity that the crystal dragon did not succeed in stealing the egg.

After the two dragons chatted for a while, Luna suddenly looked outside the Dragon's Nest and said with a little envy, "Berserkers are very rare.

There's not a single Berserker among my followers, and they're all Berserkers.

Garen laughed.

He had a good impression of Luna, so his voice was not as cold as before.

"Indeed, the Berserker species is different from ordinary magical creatures.

It took me a lot of effort to subdue it."

As garen was speaking, Luna stood up and smiled.

"I'm leaving.

I hope you can agree to my request the next time we meet.”

Garen didn't promise anything, and said quietly, ” “I will consider it.”

After that, Luna didn't return to her dragon form.

She still maintained her human form.

She cast a spell, and a pair of faint cloud wings spread out from her back, flying out of garen's Dragon Nest.

66: Decisiveness _1 66: Decisiveness _1 Roar!

A strong and deep roar came from below.

The ferocious frost Tiger was full of hostility towards Luna.

When it saw her leaving garen's Dragon Nest, it roared again and again, not afraid of the true dragon aura on her body at all.

Garen released his Dragon's might, which contained his own consciousness, to calm down the violent frost Tiger.

At the same time, he climbed onto the bed covered with gemstones again.

He took out all 16 of Molton's notes and carefully read them one by one.

Magic power circulated, and a ray of light flashed in the dragon's eyes.

The detect light spell was activated.

Garen flipped through the notebook page by page, his eyes scanning through every line of writing, hoping to find something unusual.

However, as time passed, he did not find anything unusual even after he had read through all 16 notebooks very carefully.

No matter how he looked at them, there was nothing else worth paying attention to other than the knowledge content they contained.

The notebook itself was made of high-quality papyrus paper, which contained a weak amount of magic power and could be used to make low-level spell scrolls.

However, even so, it was still ordinary in garen's eyes.

There were no hidden layers inside, and garen did not find any secret words or signals.

He carefully held a notebook in his hand as he began to recall Luna's various words and expressions.

The silver Dragon was not good at lying, so he could tell her real purpose from this.

After thinking for more than ten minutes, garen looked at the red flame staff beside him and thought, " could it be that she lied just for the red flame staff, and Morton's notes were really for yamos to learn spells?

"

When Luna said that she wanted to trade for Molton's notes, her expression and posture were normal.

However, he couldn't rule out the possibility that her main purpose was actually the notes.

Previously, she might have deliberately pretended that she couldn't lie for garen to see.

I'm probably overthinking it.

She probably won't lie.

Garen thought to himself.

He picked up the red flame staff and looked at the crystal at the top.

Inside the crystal, there was a liquid that kept moving like a flame.

It was like a blooming flower of fire, which was extraordinarily beautiful and mysterious.

The main body of the red flame staff was made of some kind of high-level magic material, but garen could see that its core was the mysterious crystal at the top.

No matter how high-level the material of the main body of the staff was, it would not be as high-level as this crystal.

He focused his mind and injected his magic power into the red flame staff.

A fiery red elemental light rose and rolled, and the surrounding temperature rose.

At the same time, garen looked towards the South.

That feeling came back again.

He vaguely felt a connection, not with him, but with the red flame staff.

It seemed to be more than a staff, and contained other secrets.

it's normal for a high-level mage's relic to have some secrets.

Garen focused his mind, and the red flame staff on his fingertips was surrounded by a Red Spirit light.

From the contents of the notes, it could be seen that Morton was not an ordinary high-level wizard.

He had been a high-level wizard for decades, but he had been stuck at the seventh-circle because of his injuries.

Casting higher-circle spells required him to pay the price of his life.

If there were no accidents, this gifted mage in the school of evocation might even enter the legendary-realm.

The things he left behind were worth taking seriously.

if it's just for the sake of giving Molton's descendants better learning resources, a Dragon Soul Stone, this ...

Garen's gaze shifted, and he suddenly felt that he might have fallen into a misunderstanding.

He had been trying to figure out Luna's motives in his own way, but Luna's personality was completely different from his.

She didn't even know how to lie.

Garen had stolen the Dragon Lady's gems since he was born.

What was not worth it for garen might be worth it in Luna's eyes, since they had different values.

The silver Dragon liked to make friends, especially humans, leaving behind stories that people yearned for.

Silver dragons and red Dragons often fought, but the Red Dragon always lost more than it won.

This was because the silver Dragon would unite its friends instead of fighting alone.

Once they decided on a good friend relationship, they would always treat it with sincerity and passion, so ...

In order for Amos to learn evocation spells better, it was very likely that she would pay the Dragon Soul Stone as the price.

“But I can’t be sure yet.”

Garen continued to flip through the notes.

This process was not boring to him.

Reading it over and over again could deepen his understanding of the contents.

He spent the whole day studying the contents of the notebook, but in the end, he only gained a deeper understanding of his experiences and nothing else.

Garen still could not find the abnormality in the notebook.

When Luna comes with the Dragon Soul Stone, if she still doesn’t find any problems, then make this deal with her.

He made a decision in his heart.

To garen, the Dragon Soul Stone was of great value.

Every time he fell into a deep sleep, his strength would increase by a large margin.

The same deep sleep allowed his strength to grow much stronger than the other true dragons.

With the Dragon Soul Stone, he could develop the abilities of the time Dragon as soon as possible.

Garen’s ambition wasn’t big.

It would be enough if he could master the abilities of a normal time Dragon Whelp using the Dragon Soul Stone.

As for the possible secrets hidden in the notebook ...

A secret that he had never been able to discover was of no use to him.

Also, just because Luna needed it didn’t mean that he needed it too.

There was a certain difference in the value of things in the eyes of the two.

After thinking it through, garen stopped staring at the notes.

He put all the notes and the red flame staff into the space ring, then put the space ring in his mouth, and pressed it under his tongue like a 7th-circle spell scroll.

At this moment, garen was once again amazed by the deftness of his tongue.

He could even control his tongue to twist into an S-shape for a moment, and then into a wavy shape for a moment.

At the same time, a low roar of a ferocious frost Tiger came from outside the Dragon's Nest.

Garen's gaze shifted, and he walked out to look down.

The rare storm had stopped, so the ground was muddy and full of water, unlike its usual silver-covered appearance.

However, it wouldn't take long for the water to freeze.

After a few more snowfalls, the scenery would be restored.

The fur of the ferocious frost Tiger was stained with water as it dragged a dying ice howling beast.

The ice howler that looked like a bull but had the body of a mammoth was a magic creature.

It was very powerful.

Other than the ferocious frost Tiger, it was difficult to provide it with any other followers.

Garen looked at the ferocious frost Tiger in admiration and flew down to stroke its head.

"Well done, go back and rest."

It lowered its head and gently rubbed against garen's dragon claws.

Its actions were intimate, and it no longer had its initial unruly appearance.

After dawdling for a few seconds, it slowly returned to its own Tiger's Den.

At the bottom of the ice cliff, the ferocious frost Tiger dug out a simple black hole for itself.

It usually rested inside.

Garen grabbed the ice howling beast and returned to the nest to have a full meal.

He was a little tired after studying the notes for a whole day, so after eating, he lay on the bed with gemstones, adjusted his angle, and closed his eyes to sleep.

At the same time, heavy iron hooves passed through the Dragonspine Ridge in the South and advanced solemnly toward the icy Plains in the extreme north.

67: Ogres and humans (1) 67: Ogres and humans (1) In the South of the ogre basin, WUGA shattered bones was leading a few Dragon Ogres out for hunting as usual.

After the storm, the Arctic tundra was now sunny and cloudless.

It was a rare good weather.

Many creatures of the tundra were out and enjoying the gentle touch of the sun, and so were the magic creatures.

Since he had tasted the sweetness of searching for prey in the South, WUGA bones often moved South when he went out to hunt.

Within this week, it had already brought its tribesmen to hunt three large magic creatures.

They were all heavily injured and temporarily placed in the ogre basin, waiting for the right time to offer them as Tributes to garen.

Garen's request was one per week, but WUGA shattered bones was always completed by a supermodel, and was very diligent.

Apart from the ferocious frost Tiger, only dragon vein ogres like WUGA shattered bones could provide garen with higher quality food.

The hunting team formed by the followers of the Arctic ice spirits, dinosaurs, and white hounds could provide more normal quality food.

They had many people, but they did not have high-end combat power.

At this moment, a total of five ogres were carrying large nail hammers or large wooden clubs.

They were wearing simple tanned animal skin clothes and were slowly walking through the Northern Ice Field under the sun.

After a while, WUGA shattered bones was stunned and looked at the ogres.

Just as they crossed a low Ice Mountain, twelve human figures appeared in their field of vision nearly a thousand meters away.

Eleven of these humans were strong and agile.

They were wearing simple light armors with anti-cold enchantments.

They had crossbows on their right waists and weapons on their left waists.

They were walking with strict and careful steps, looking left and right, observing their surroundings.

The other person was wearing a gray robe and was about 30 years old.

He held a short and simple staff and had a badge on his chest.

The humans were stunned when they saw the five giant-like Dragon Ogres.

WUGA shattered bones looked up at the sky and couldn't help but sigh.

once again, I thank nature for its gift.

It felt that its luck had been too good recently.

The great master of the true dragon didn't like to eat children with soft skin and tender meat, but these adult humans might be to his taste.

A few seconds after the ogres and the humans met, before the ogres could attack, the human mage shouted, " it's the ogres.

These big idiots aren't easy to deal with.

Be careful!

He chanted an incantation and waved his staff gently.

A layer of elemental light appeared on the bodies of the humans around him.

Level 1 spell, light body.

WUGA bones knew that this fellow was casting a spell.

He roared and took the lead, followed by the rest of the Dragon vein ogres.

When the five tank-like ogres ran with all their might, the ground shook violently.

The human team's expressions changed.

Especially as they got closer, they could see the true size of the Dragon vein Ogre.

All of them were more than three meters tall, and their bodies were covered in fine scales.

Their violent aura made it hard for people to breathe.

The human mage's fingers turned white, and he hurriedly chanted an incantation.

Before the ogres rushed over, he cast two more spells with auxiliary effects on his own people.

2nd-circle spell, weapon enchantment.

The weapons of the human soldiers became sharper.

Level 1 spell, wooden armor.

A layer of vine armor appeared around their upper bodies.

At the same time, the ogres roared as they charged into the human defense line.

WUGA bone crusher was the first to arrive.

The two-meter-long black Hammer was swung fiercely, and the powerful force swept out along with the whistling wind.

Crash!

The expressions of the three human soldiers within its attack range changed drastically.

Under the tremendous force, their weapons flew out of their hands, and their bodies were sent flying like Ragdolls.

They felt like the world was spinning.

The wooden armor on their bodies shattered at the same time.

Although they managed to keep their lives, they had no strength to stand up when they fell to the ground.

The human warriors at the side mustered their courage to fight back, but their enchanted weapons could only make small, insignificant cuts on the ogres.

haha, you weak little thing, are you scratching our itch?

”

The ogres shouted in Jotun as they continued to attack.

They had only just come into contact, but the ferocity they displayed was already terrifying.

The scene quickly presented a one-sided crushing situation.

The human mages at the back were pale, but they forced themselves to calm down and cast spells.

Whoosh!

A frost ray landed on an Ogre, but apart from making it turn its head and focus on the human mage, it had no other effect.

The ogre sneered and jumped high, his tall body crossing the front line of defense and landing heavily in front of the human mage.

After a while, a few ogres with minor wounds on their bodies stood in front of a mess of human bodies.

Since they knew that garen liked to eat fresh food, they left these people with their last breath.

One of the ogres carried two to three humans and left in big strides, leaving behind a piece of ground.

.....

In the ice cliff Dragon's Nest, garen had already woken up and was thinking about whether he should go out hunting and stretch his muscles.

Before he could make up his mind, a familiar and excited Jotun voice came from below.

master, WUGA has something good for you.

You'll definitely like it.

After hearing WUGA bones 'excited call, garen's gaze flickered and he left the dragon's lair.

A few seconds later, he looked at the ogres and the magical creatures they had brought over with a strange expression.

There were also a dozen humans whose life signs were extremely weak.

They were basically dead.

Could it be that the ogres of the shattered bone tribe had a body that sucked humans?

Why did they capture humans for him one after another during this period of time?

master, WUGA's luck has been very good recently.

He has encountered rare and delicious humans one after another.

After a pause, WUGA shattered bones said carefully, because they have combat ability, it's not easy to capture them alive.

I can only bring them to you after fighting like this.

"WUGA, where did you find these humans?" Garen asked.

WUGA Crusader thought for a while and said honestly, "to the South.

The exact location is about 80 kilometers South of our broken bone tribe.

Garen didn't say anything.

He sized up the humans and pondered.

Human?

From the looks of it, the humans were still in groups.

It seemed that they had entered the icy Plains of the extreme north with some purpose, and did not barge in here for no reason.

Garen had a feeling that their appearance here might be related to Morton.

The old mage's escape to the ice plains of the extreme north had caused this cold place that was usually inaccessible to many strange humans.

"What kind of human do you like to eat?

Please tell WUGA that the next time WUGA meets a suitable one, he will do his best to catch one for you."

WUGA shattered bones thought that these people were not to garen's liking, which was why garen was deep in thought and did not speak for a long time.

Hence, he gathered his courage and asked.

Garen was at a loss for words.

He was a little helpless to this lucky follower who was still insistent on catching human desserts for him.

“I don’t like to eat people.”

in the future, if you meet humans again, if you feel that they are special, you can capture them.

Try to capture them alive.

If they are ordinary people, you can deal with them as you see fit.

WUGA shattered bones was stunned for a moment before he slowly nodded.

I understand.

What do you think of the other three magical creatures?

”

yes, you’ve done well.

You’re an excellent companion.

Garen gave a rare compliment to WUGA shattered bones.

Its face was immediately filled with joy and happiness as it said happily, ” it’s my honor to be able to contribute food to the great master.

I will continue to work hard and guarantee that I won’t let you down.

68: The Army (1) 68: The Army (1) Not long after, the ogres returned to the broken bones Tribe.

Garen stood at the edge of the dragon’s lair, his gaze looking towards the huge mountain range in the South that was as long as a Dragon’s spine.

Due to the frequent appearance of humans recently, as well as the involvement of high-level Wizards and adult silver dragons, he was a little uneasy.

The people that the ogres had caught this time were dressed like Scouts.

After much thought, garen finally decided to head south personally to investigate the situation.

.....

Under the sky of the ice plains of the extreme north, a huge Dragon that was twelve meters long was galloping at an altitude of a thousand meters.

A faint cloud of mist wrapped around his body, and he looked like a cloud from the ground.

Garen cautiously used his spell-like ability, Cloud Mist, to hide his body in the clouds.

In that case, when they encountered humans, they would not be detected by detection magic at the first moment.

He had long-range vision, so as long as they hid a little deeper, it would be easy for them to discover them before the other party could discover him.

They left the ice cliff Dragon's Nest, passed through the abandoned Ice River territory, and crossed the bowl-shaped Ogre basin ...

The ogres that had just offered their prey to garen had yet to return, but garen had already crossed the ogre basin and flew further south.

Garen looked down from the sky and gradually realized that the location of the ogre basin was on a very suitable path to move.

There were no dangerous ice Valley cracks or towering snow mountains in front and behind.

From the looks of it, it was not entirely luck that WUGA shattered bones and the rest had encountered humans so easily.

The broken bones Tribe was located in the South, and they continued to move South when they were hunting.

That was the edge of the Northern Ice Field, and the Dragonspine Ridge was just further away.

In addition, if one didn't know how to fly, many of the steep terrains in the ice plains of the extreme north were not suitable for movement.

For creatures like humans and ogres, there weren't many routes that could be taken.

The humans from the southern countries wanted to enter the icy Plains of the extreme north.

Under such circumstances, they were likely to encounter the ogres.

As time passed, garen flew towards the South, and the Dragonspine Ridge in his field of vision gradually became clearer.

Under his concentration, he could vaguely see a layer of green dense forest covering the surface of the mountain like a green coat.

Soon, he arrived at the location the ogres had mentioned.

It was near a low Snow Mountain.

To be more precise, it was just a low Snow Hill, like a bump on the flat ground.

In the clouds, garen's gaze was low as he looked down.

Although he was a thousand meters high in the sky, he could clearly see a rather dilapidated place with traces of battle and frozen blood on the ground due to his long-range vision.

this is the place where the ogres and the human team met.

A three-dimensional map appeared in garen's mind, and he made a mark here.

Because of his photographic memory, he could clearly remember the places he flew past and the scenery and terrain he saw.

A three-dimensional map would gradually form in his mind, and it would become more complete as he explored the world.

As a result, some true dragons had the hobby of traveling the entire continent.

At the same time, garen smelled the scent of a human.

He focused his gaze and flapped his dragon wings.

His body quickly rose.

When there was nothing blocking his vision, he looked into the distance.

More than ten kilometers away, a group of densely packed black dots that looked like ants were moving slowly but firmly.

Upon closer inspection, one could see that around these dense black spots, there were even smaller black spots that seemed to be exploring the way.

It was a group of fully armed human soldiers, and the scale was not small.

There were about two thousand people.

With a thought, the clouds around him became thicker, as if they had merged into the White sky.

Not even a dragon scale could be seen.

Immediately, garen controlled his speed and did not create too violent of an air current as he slowly flew towards the human army.

A human army of this scale ...

Warriors, spellcasters, priests, and archers would all be present.

In order not to be discovered, garen flew very high.

He was surrounded by a sea of clouds, and the sky was as clear as a mirror.

When he was close enough to see the other party's layout, garen carefully sized up this human army of unknown origin.

It was about the same as what he had expected.

There were about two thousand of them, and they were mainly cavalry.

Their mounts were not ordinary beasts.

Their bodies had a faint elemental aura and contained the bloodline of magical creatures.

They were still in good condition in the cold icy Plains of the extreme north.

These cavalymen were tall and strong, wearing heavy iron armor, carrying large shields on their backs and swords at their waists.

There was no other noise in the entire team except for the sound of their footsteps.

The rigorous formation revealed a murderous aura of having experienced hundreds of battles.

Garen saw the badge with a thorn pattern.

This meant that these people were from the mo Xia Duchy.

the human army of the moxia Duchy ...

"You're here for the two dead high mages?"
Garen muttered to himself.

The status of spellcasters had always been high, especially high ranking Wizards.

Most of the time, they were influenced by the bloodline of the country or the bonds of human relationships.

It was not easy for a country's leader to command a high-ranking mage without a suitable reason.

Now, there were two high-level mages who were fighting for the moxia Duchy, but they had lost contact with them in the icy Plains of the extreme north.

There was a high probability that they had already died.

The moxia Duchy wanted to show that they took this matter seriously.

No matter what the outcome was, it was necessary to send an Army to investigate.

If they didn't do anything, the kingdom of Mosha would be spurned by the entire spellcaster community, and it would continue to decline in the future.

On the Noah continent, a country without spellcasters had no right to speak.

With the extremely cold weather of the ice plains of the extreme north, if one were to wear ordinary armor, one would be thankful if they did not freeze to death, let alone March.

What moved garen the most was that the equipment of these Knights were all magic items.

There were some runes carved on the heavy iron armor, which emitted a subtle elemental aura.

Although they were standard products, as long as they were magic items, they would be very expensive to make.

For a duchy, if they wanted to train an Army of 2000 people, they would have to pay a considerable price of resources.

or perhaps, it's not just to show their attitude.

They seem to have a clear goal.

Garen was deep in thought.

The equipment of these 2000 soldiers was simply too good.

It was only to show their attitude that there was no need to mobilize elites of this level.

It was enough to gather a few ordinary soldiers and let them die gloriously in the ice plains of the extreme north.

In addition, there was a Knight in front of the Army who was unusually tall, more than two meters tall, with a Tiger's back and bear's waist, and extremely burly.

His entire face was wrapped in a metal helmet, only revealing a pair of dark brown eyes.

Garen could feel a faint threat from this Knight.

His armor was engraved with runes, and some places were even inlaid with small magic crystals, which were quite bright.

It was very likely that he was a high-level warrior with a body as tough as steel.

On the Noah continent, other than spellcasters, the other extraordinary power systems were also based on elemental energy, but the methods of use were completely different, and the means were very simple compared to spellcasters.

A high-level warrior could not be compared to a high-level wizard in terms of status or strength.

If it was a high-level wizard, the other party might have already noticed garen's existence.

Wizards had many detection methods, and it was difficult to escape the detection of a high-level wizard just by using the cloud spell.

However, this did not mean that the high-level Warriors were weak.

Among the heavy-armored knights, there were many spellcasters, priests, and other existences mixed in.

They constantly cast auxiliary spells to help the Army advance.

There was no one among them that garen was afraid of.

The sudden appearance of such a powerful Army in the Northern Ice Field that was rarely visited by humans made garen slightly shocked.

but, whether it's the two high-ranking mages who pursued us all the way from the southern dukedom to the icy Plains of the extreme north, or this powerful Army ...

They've already exceeded the scope of pursuit."
The pursuit was to eliminate the enemy and prevent the other party from retaliating.

However, it was not worth it to mobilize such a high-level Army.

If it was just to kill Morton, the price they had paid had far exceeded their gains.

Unless ...

Molton had something in his hands that they were willing to pay such a high price to get.

Garen moved his tongue and touched the space ring under his tongue.

Red flame staff ...

There was something wrong with this staff.

What was the source of that faint connection?

69: Gathering of followers _1 69: Gathering of followers _1 Garen temporarily suppressed his thoughts about the red flame staff, and continued to look at the human army.

The ice field of the extreme north was extremely vast.

This team of two thousand people was not small, but it was still insignificant in the ice field of the extreme north.

Garen hid in the clouds and observed their trajectory.

At the same time, he turned his head and looked down at the surrounding terrain from a high altitude, speculating the possible route that the human army might have chosen.

As time passed, garen's face gradually darkened.

If there were no accidents, they would pass by the ogre basin.

However, this was not what garen was worried about.

He saw the spellcasters in the Army close their eyes and use some kind of detection spell.

After they opened their eyes, they pointed out the direction, and the target was clearly in the direction of the ogre basin.

a divination spell ...

They followed the traces left behind by Morton.

If this continued, they would find the ice cliff Dragon Nest sooner or later.

Amos and Lilith had been brought to the ice cliff territory by the ogres, and the Simple Minds of the ogres did not have the intention to hide their tracks.

If someone were to use magic to investigate, it would be easy for them to chase after them.

It was a fully-armed elite army of 2000, with a large number of extraordinary Warriors and spellcasters.

Garen had no confidence in winning.

Not to mention 2000 people, such an elite team would have the power to kill a dragon without even 1000 people.

The soldiers here were not ordinary humans.

Most of them were extraordinary Warriors who could tear Tigers, leopards, and wild beasts apart.

If the White Dragon Maiden saw such an Army, she would immediately run away.

Dragons could fly, but spell casters could use anti-air spells such as sealing the sky to drag the Dragon from the air to the ground.

All spell casters in the Army had means to deal with enemies in the air.

However, with garen's speed, even if his flight was restricted, if he wanted to leave, these people would not be able to stop him, unless there were traps like barriers and seals in the vicinity.

But even so, the fact that his flying ability was easily suppressed still made garen very dissatisfied.

"I don't have a way to break this sky-sealing spell."

"In the future, I have to find a way to fly that won't be affected by this kind of magic.

Otherwise, I'll always be restrained and afraid of the consequences."

Garen had this thought in his mind.

He didn't take the risk of attacking the Army alone.

After observing their movements for another half an hour, he hid in the clouds and began to turn back.

There were many advantages to having such a large group of people travel together.

They would not be easily attacked and could help each other.

However, it had its own shortcomings, and they were more obvious.

Their movement speed was determined by the slowest group in the team, so their progress was relatively slow.

It would still take a long time to cross the vast ice field and reach the ice cliff Dragon Nest.

Before they arrived at the ice cliff Dragon's Nest, garen had enough time to gather his followers and plan the attack first.

He didn't want to give up the territory he had just settled down.

If he had to face this human army and they found out that he had Molton's relic, a war would break out.

Garen didn't like to sit and wait for death.

Instead of waiting for them to come to him, he would rather take the initiative to attack.

Extreme northern ice spirits, terror lizards, white hounds, ogres ...

If all his followers were gathered, they would be a strong force that could be put to use at this time.

As he passed by the ogre basin, garen stopped.

WUGA shattered bones had just returned with a group of ogres.

When they saw garen, they all looked puzzled, not knowing why garen was here.

Garen descended to a low altitude and looked at WUGA bones crusher.

He said in a deep voice, " take all the clansmen of the broken bone tribe who can fight and head to the ice cliff territory.

Wait for my order and welcome a war with the human army.

WUGA shattered bones looked at garen's serious expression and his heart trembled.

“As you command!

The Warriors of broken bone tribe will fight for you!”

It had happened so suddenly that WUGA bones crusher did not know the reason, but he knew that he only had to follow garen’s orders.

Roar!

Roar!

When the ogres heard that there was going to be a battle with the humans, they raised their ferocious large weapons and roared excitedly.

They were ogres, but they had never seen many humans in their lives.

At this moment, they were quite excited, and their eyes were filled with a strong desire to fight.

Not long after, garen returned to the ice cliff territory, gathered the ice spirits of the extreme north, and told them about the upcoming war.

“The hunting team, don’t go out for the time being.

Gather your strength and don’t relax.”

The number of Arctic ice spirits that could fight in the ice River Tribe was currently around one hundred and fifty.

The three hundred or so newborns did not have any battle power yet.

Each Arctic ice Spirit was equivalent to a two-ring spell caster.

However, their techniques were very simple, and they were much weaker than an ordinary two-ring spell caster.

There were 90 terror lizards that were more powerful than the Arctic ice Spirit, and more than 400 white hounds that were more powerful than the ice Spirit.

Compared to the elite human army that had undergone strict training and followed orders strictly, they could not form good cooperation, but they were still a force that could cause a lot of trouble for the enemy.

After a while, the ogres of the shattered bone tribe marched into the ice cliff territory with heavy steps, carrying their menacing weapons and gathering with their other kin.

At the same time, as if it felt the heavy atmosphere, the ferocious frost Tiger slowly walked out of its lair and roared towards the sky.

It then walked to garen's side, a bloodthirsty and ruthless light jumping in its Tiger Eyes.

Upon seeing this, garen stroked the ferocious frost Tiger's head and said in a low voice, "There's no rush.

There will be a time when I need you."

The brutal frost Tiger's desire to kill was very high.

It often went out to hunt, returning with injuries and gains.

Its personality was extremely violent compared to garen's other followers.

It only showed signs of closeness to garen, and garen's other followers still didn't dare to approach the ferocious frost Tiger.

When all his followers had gathered, garen did not lead them directly out of the ice cliff territory, but returned to the Dragon's Nest.

In his mind, the terrain of the extreme North's ice field that he knew appeared, and then, through the deduction of the Army's trajectory, he selected a suitable ambush location one by one.

As the human army was moving at a slower pace, he had plenty of time.

The human army had no idea that they had been targeted by a Dragon.

Compared to the head-on confrontation between two armies, Dragons preferred surprise attacks.

Especially the White Dragon.

The White dragons were all Masters of hunting.

They were the most skilled ice field hunters, able to find the most suitable ambush spot in the complex terrain, and garen was no exception.

He stretched out his Dragon Claw, and as he thought, he subconsciously drew a simple map on the ice ground.

Ice valleys, snow mountains, water lakes ...

Ten minutes later, garen's eyes moved slightly, and his sharp claws drew a circle somewhere on the mini-map.

It was a steep Snow Mountain nearly a thousand meters high.

At the same time, a familiar Dragon's might charged over, causing the ferocious frost Tiger to roar in dissatisfaction.

Luna ...

I don't know if I can get her to help me if I come at this time."

Garen turned his head and looked outside the Dragon's Nest.

70: Rejection and suggestion (1) 70: Rejection and suggestion (1) In the dragon's lair, the golden-haired and white-skinned Silver Dragon Luna stood in front of garen with a faint smile on her face.

She was looking up at garen.

She stretched out her fair palm and held a red jade-like stone in her palm.

The stone's outline was like that of a coiled Dragon.

The fine dragon scales and sharp dragon horns were clearly visible.

It was lifelike and exuded a strong aura of a true dragon.

It was the Dragon Soul Stone.

On the Dragon Soul Stone, garen felt a strong attraction from the Dragon's instinct.

Even if he did not know the effect of the Dragon Soul Stone, he could still confirm that it was a precious treasure through this instinctive attraction.

He stared at the Dragon Soul Stone and had the urge to immediately snatch it and eat it.

Luna saw that garen's attention was drawn to her.

She shook the Dragon Soul Stone and looked up at the same time, saying in a sweet voice, "What's your decision?"

"Give me Morton's notes and this Dragon Soul Stone is yours."

She did not seem to be on her guard at all, and was not worried that garen would take the initiative to snatch it.

This was the confidence of an adult Silver Dragon.

Garen retracted his gaze from the Dragon Soul Stone, then took out the sixteen notebooks and stacked them in the palm of his Dragon Claw.

But he didn't give the notebook to Luna directly.

After thinking for a while, garen muttered, " Luna, you promised to help me once in addition to the Dragon Soul Stone.

Do you still keep your promise?

"

Luna nodded without hesitation.

of course, I'll fulfill all my promises.

As if she had guessed that garen needed her for something, Luna added, " but like I said last time, I won't do anything like bullying the weak.

I will only agree to what I think is good and just.

Garen didn't say anything and handed the 16 notebooks to Luna.

Luna also handed the Dragon Soul Stone to garen.

After picking up the Dragon Soul Stone, garen's heart was filled with the desire to eat it in one bite.

Every cell in his body was conveying the desire.

But now was not the time.

Sleep evolution always took a long time.

Using the Dragon Soul Stone would definitely make the sleep last longer.

The human army was right in front of him and would come in a few days.

He needed to deal with these enemies before using the Dragon Soul Stone.

"So, do you need my help now?"

Luna was in a much better mood after receiving Molton's notes, and she asked in a joyful tone.

"Yes," garen did not deny it.

If he had the help of an adult Silver Dragon, he wouldn't have to be so cautious.

He could have just charged forward with Luna.

The combined attack of the two dragons would have been enough to easily defeat the 2000-man human army.

Luna's lips curled up slightly as she asked curiously, "What is it?

I'll make a decision after hearing it.

"

Garen considered his words and said, "an Army from a human dukedom has already crossed Dragonspine Ridge and entered the icy Plains of the extreme north.

"A human army?" Luna was slightly taken aback.

Garen's voice was low as he continued.

they belong to the mo Xia Duchy.

You should be able to guess why they are here.

Luna furrowed her brows and fell silent.

the kingdom of Mosha destroyed the kingdom of Morton, and they didn't want to let it go.

They didn't even want to let the two children go.

They chased them all the way to the icy Plains of the extreme north.

Dealing with such an evil Kingdom doesn't go against your principles.

Garen waited for Luna's reaction after he finished speaking.

The kind and upright Silver Dragon looked troubled.

After hesitating for a few seconds, it shook its head and said, "I'm sorry, garen, I can't agree to that."

After a pause, she said to garen, " humans are very complicated.

The same goes for the wars between them.

I've never interfered in the wars between human countries.

No matter which side I help, it's definitely not the right thing to do.

Unlike the chromatic dragons, who were driven by profit and liked to participate in human Wars to make a bit of money, as a powerful Silver Dragon, she felt that no matter which side she sided with, it would be a great bully to the other side.

Luna rejected garen, but he was not disappointed because he had already expected it.

The metal dragons had always adhered to their own principles, and it was difficult to change their minds once they decided on something.

Garen didn't try to persuade her any further.

Instead, he asked, " I understand what you're thinking, but if this Army comes to you and asks you to hand over Molton's descendants, what will you do?

"

Luna chuckled and said, " if anyone dares to challenge the dignity of the silver Dragon, I don't mind letting them taste a painful price.

Her voice was filled with confidence.

No human would want to mess with a Metal Dragon.

If they found out that Morden's friend was actually an adult Silver Dragon, they wouldn't attack Luna unless they were crazy and wanted to die.

Not to mention whether they were a match for an adult Silver Dragon and her many followers, the revenge of the metal Dragon was enough to easily destroy a country.

don't underestimate the combat power of humans.

There will always be young dragons who die at the hands of humans because of their arrogance.

if you're determined to fight against the human army, you can go find other Dragons for help.

It's not something to be embarrassed about.

Luna didn't stay for long.

She gave garen a suggestion and left.

In the ice cliff Dragon's Nest, garen was deep in thought.

Other Dragons?

He did not need too many of them, as long as he had the help of an adult true dragon, no matter what species it was, garen was confident that he could keep the human army in the icy Plains of the extreme north forever, and it would not take too much effort.

In order to be safe, he seriously considered Luna's suggestion.

Crystal dragons, white dragons ...

The crystal dragon might not be willing to get involved, but the White Dragon ...

Garen was well aware of the nature of ordinary white dragons.

As long as there were benefits to be gained, they would do anything without any bottom line.

there are three white dragons I know of now.

The one.

'm most familiar with is the White Dragon Lady, and two other white dragons.

don't know ...

Garen already had an idea in his mind.

Compared to the two completely unfamiliar white dragons, garen was more willing to talk to the White Dragon Lady.

Also, with the mark of time, he could easily find the White Dragon Lady.

Although the White Dragon Maiden had been robbed by him once and was hostile, as long as garen promised to give her the corresponding spoils of war, she would definitely go with joy.

Garen understood the White Dragon Lady too well.

She was lazy and really wanted treasures, and she was also very vain.

Now that a human army had finally appeared, if she knew about it, she would choose to temporarily put aside the past and agree to cooperate with garen.

Closing his eyes, garen tried to sense the location of the time mark.

About 400 miles northeast of the ice cliff Dragon Nest.

With his movement speed, this distance was not considered far.

It was enough for him to make a trip back before the human army arrived at his ideal ambush spot.

He might even have a lot of spare time.

“I wonder if the White Dragon Maiden has saved up another small treasure vault.”

Garen shook his head and gave up on the White Dragon Lady.

His resentment towards the White Dragon Maiden had basically dissipated.

If he hadn't been coldly and menacingly chased out, he wouldn't have resorted to such violent means even if he wanted the White Dragon Maiden's treasures.