

Dragon of Time Control

#Chapter 71 - 71 Meeting the White Dragon Lady again (1) - Read Dragon of Time Control Chapter 71 - 71 Meeting the White Dragon Lady again (1)

71: Meeting the White Dragon Lady again (1) 71: Meeting the White Dragon Lady again (1) Following the sensing of the mark of time, garen left the ice cliff territory and sped towards the northeast direction, leaving behind a white afterimage and a whistling cold wind in the air.

Before he left, garen explained the details of the ambush to Roy Glacier and WUGA shattered bones, asking them to bring their followers and move towards the ambush site.

Compared to the heavily armored human army that had just entered the icy Plains of the extreme north, these creatures that lived there moved very quickly and were very good at hiding and disguising.

Especially the ferocious frost Tiger.

This ten-meter-long ferocious Tiger had an imposing aura.

It was heavy, but when it moved, it didn't make a single sound.

Its stealth ability was extremely superb.

Hu!

A thousand meters high in the sky, the cold wind cut garen's scales like a knife.

Other than making him feel excited, it had no other effect.

He lowered his head and looked down at the scenery below.

His eyes scanned the area like a radar, gradually filling his mind with a three-dimensional map of the Arctic tundra, and noting down the gathering places of some powerful creatures.

For example, a pack of Winter Wolves.

The Winter Wolf's appearance was not much different from an ordinary Snow White Wolf.

It was larger in size, but it was less than three meters long.

From afar, they looked like a group of ordinary magical creatures that posed no threat.

However, if someone really underestimated them, they would have to pay an extremely tragic price, and the price would most likely be their lives.

The Winter Wolf was a highly intelligent magical creature.

It could speak the common language and Jotun.

It was cunning, smart, powerful, and United ...

They were even called the Lord of the ice field because they were more dangerous than white dragons or Frost Giants.

They were the most dangerous Wolf tribe in the ice plains of the extreme north.

They could use icy breath similar to the frost Dragon Breath and many spell-like abilities.

"If they have this pack of Winter Wolves as their kin, then the human army is just here to die."

Garen had his eyes on this pack of Winter Wolves.

However, this kind of highly intelligent Wolf was very difficult to subdue.

The proud and aloof Winter Wolf did not think that Dragons were nobler than itself.

He decided to give it a try when he had the chance in the future.

Now was not the right time.

Along the way to the northeast, garen saw many groups of intelligent creatures, magic creatures, sub-human races, and humanoid tribes.

Other than the winter Wolves, there were also Tauren and trolls that were no weaker than ogres, as well as a thousand-Man Tribe of the Icefield barbarians.

The Icefield creatures in this direction were generally stronger than the ones that garen had encountered before.

If all of them could be combined, it would be enough to build an unparalleled city belonging to the creatures of the icy Plains.

Not long after, garen arrived at the White Dragon lady's new territory.

He could feel the familiar faint aura of a true dragon at the edge.

They were in a group of rugged and steep snowy mountains.

At a glance, all they could see were snow-capped mountains.

They could also vaguely see some nests of ice field creatures.

The White Dragon lady's new Dragon Nest was located in one of these mountains, which was neither high nor low.

The location of the time mark did not move, so garen could guess that the White Dragon Lady was sleeping in the Dragon Nest.

His little treasure vault was gone, yet he was still in the mood to sleep ...

Garen grinned, his Platinum Dragon eyes looking in the direction of the Dragon's Nest.

In the next second, garen's Draconic Aura swept over like a tide and quickly reached his destination.

On the edge of one of the mountains, the White Dragon Maiden was sleeping in a simple cave.

Her face changed from time to time, and she gritted her teeth as if she was having a bad nightmare.

Garen's younger brother and sister Dragon were just beside him.

They did not know what kind of conflict they had, but the three little Dragons were wrestling with each other, their claws and fangs rudely greeting each other.

At the same time, the Dragon's might swept across the younger Dragon brother and sister Dragon like a Gale.

Their movements stopped at the same time, and their bodies stiffened.

They shivered unconsciously, and the fear of being dominated by their elder brother appeared in their minds.

"Garen's here again."
Tom's eyelids drooped.

The White Dragon Maiden's mood worsened after she moved with them.

She even felt like giving up on herself.

She didn't drive away the powerful creatures in her territory, nor did she try to keep her followers.

Other than occasionally giving some food to the Dragon whelps so that they wouldn't starve to death, she was almost always sleeping.

Due to the traces of Frost Giant activity not far away, the little dragons did not dare to go out hunting often.

Their days became worse and they would starve from time to time.

In the next second, the Dragon might swept past the White Dragon Lady.

Her body trembled, but she didn't wake up.

However, a few seconds later, she seemed to have suddenly remembered something.

Her eyes opened and she sat up.

She looked out of the cave with anger and fear.

you just took my territory, and now you want to take it again?

”

“Garen, don't, don't think that I'm afraid of you!”

The White Dragon Maiden spoke in the Dragon language.

On the other side, garen heard the White Dragon lady's words and knew that she was afraid of him.

He couldn't help but feel a little happy.

He flapped his dragon wings and landed.

He found the White Dragon lady's new Dragon Nest through the mark of time.

Compared to the comfortable Dragon's Nest on the 500-meter ice cliff, her new home was much more simple and crude.

The edges were pockmarked, and the view was blocked by the higher snow mountains.

The ground and walls inside were not polished, so they were uneven and rough.

I seem a little pitiful ...

Garen walked into the Dragon's Nest without any hesitation and looked around, sizing it up with a strange gaze.

At the same time, he also saw the White Dragon Lady and his Dragon brothers and sisters, whom he hadn't seen in a while.

The White Dragon Lady, who had a slender figure and a slightly graceful figure, looked a little angry now.

She panted heavily and stared at garen without blinking.

Her eyes were full of hostility, but there was also a hint of a tough look on the outside but a weak heart on the inside.

don't worry, I like the ice cliff Dragon's Nest very much.

I'm not interested in your little cave.

Garen ignored the hostility in the White Dragon Maiden's eyes and spoke in a more casual manner.

After hearing garen's words, the White Dragon Maiden became even angrier.

She felt that garen had come here on purpose to humiliate and ridicule her.

if you're not interested, then hurry up and leave.

Garen, I don't welcome you.

The White Dragon Lady said angrily.

At the same time, she moved her body quietly, as if she was trying to block garen's vision.

This was actually not a new Dragon Nest.

When she had just entered the young dragon Stage, she had lived here for a period of time.

She had only moved out after finding the ice cliff Dragon Nest.

The White Dragon Maiden had placed a small portion of her treasures here.

It wasn't much, but it was the only comfort she had now.

However, her abnormal actions attracted garen's attention.

He took a closer look.

Through the gaps between the White Dragon lady's limbs, he saw a few sparkling gemstones and some rough raw gemstones and gold.

Seeing that garen had discovered her remaining treasure, the White Dragon Maiden immediately assumed a battle stance, flashing her sharp claws and fangs.

She said in exasperation, " "If you dare to covet my treasures again, I'll fight you to the death!

These are my last treasures!"
Garen couldn't help but laugh.

He didn't look at the White Dragon lady's treasure and said, " salia, I don't care about these things of yours.

The White Dragon Maiden snorted and exhaled white frost from her nostrils.

"What do you want to do here?"

72: Ambush (1) 72: Ambush (1) "What?

a human army?"

"These lowly insects, how dare they venture deep into the icy Plains of the extreme north."

After the White Dragon Maiden heard garen's intentions, she spat out a breath of cold air in disdain.

Her words did not hide her contempt for humans at all.

Her attitude reminded garen of what Luna had said not long ago.

Many young dragons had died in the hands of humans because of their arrogance ...

The White Dragon Maiden was the epitome of this young dragon.

She looked down on almost all other creatures except for other Dragons.

She believed that only true dragons were noble and majestic, and that all other creatures were only worthy of groveling at the feet of Dragons.

to be precise, it is a human army that can easily kill you.

Garen added, and continued under the White Dragon lady's suspicious gaze, " this human army is basically made up of cavalymen, and they are extraordinary Warriors wearing rune heavy armor.

They are not ordinary humans as you think.

After he patiently explained the true composition of the group, the White Dragon Maiden's arrogant attitude finally subsided a little.

"Hmph, you just took my territory and treasures, and now you want me to help you?"

garen, with The Grudge between us, do you think I'll agree to it?

"

"No matter what, I, salia, will never fight alongside you!"

The White Dragon Maiden stared at garen, her face sneering as if she was mocking garen for not understanding the situation.

Garen wasn't angry, he knew the White Dragon lady's bad personality.

"An elite army of 2000 men, runic heavy armor, magic equipment for spellcasters, and all sorts of treasures that may be carried with them ..." If we take them down, we'll get a good amount of loot, enough to fill this hole of yours."

The White Dragon Queen flapped her dragon wings and stretched her neck subconsciously.

She couldn't help but get restless.

Her eyes were green, and her face was filled with unconcealable desire.

Seeing this, garen knew that she was already moved, so he changed the topic and said with a slightly regretful tone, " "I'm only here to invite you to this banquet on account of our past friendship.

Since you're not willing to participate, then just pretend I never came.

We'll meet again in the future."

After he finished speaking, garen turned around and left without any hesitation.

The White Dragon Maiden seemed to be struggling.

In the end, when garen walked to the edge of her Dragon Nest and was about to fly away with a flap of her dragon wings, she couldn't help but call out to him, "Wait a minute, I've changed my mind,"

Garen stopped in his tracks, turned around, and asked in surprise, "Why did you change your mind?"

"Didn't you just say that you wouldn't join hands with me because of our grudges?"

I've decided to work with other white dragons, so I won't trouble you.

The White Dragon Maiden raised her head and slammed her Dragon Claw on the ground, causing the ground to tremble.

It was as if she was demonstrating her strength.

I, salia, am the most powerful White Dragon in the northern ice fields.

I am willing to help you because of our bloodline relationship.

You only need to give me half of the spoils of war.

The most powerful White Dragon ...

Garen didn't hurt the White Dragon lady's poor self-esteem anymore.

However, he didn't agree to half of the White Dragon Maiden's request when it came to the distribution of spoils.

it's impossible to give you half.

We'll split it according to our abilities.

The enemies you kill will be yours.

The White Dragon Maiden thought for a moment and agreed.

"Sure."

Although she was defeated by garen, she didn't feel that she was much weaker than him.

In fact, she felt that she had lost for no reason.

Until now, she still could not figure out how she had been defeated by garen.

“Since you’ve already decided to participate, then let’s not delay any further.

Let’s go now.”

Garen flapped his dragon wings and flew out, his body quickly rising.

The White Dragon Maiden was excited as she followed garen and left.

As the two dragons flew into the sky One after the other, the three little whelps, who were almost ignored, looked at each other in the nest.

They seemed to be in a very complicated mood.

In the cold wind, garen flew in front of the White Dragon Maiden.

She looked at garen’s body, which was a few sizes smaller than hers, and showed an indignant expression.

Because she realized that no matter how hard she tried to fly, her speed could not catch up to garen’s, and she could never surpass his position.

In the beginning, the White Dragon Maiden didn’t believe it and thought that garen wouldn’t be able to hold on for long.

However, as time passed, garen’s speed didn’t show any signs of slowing down, and he was always in front of her.

“Detestable!”

The White Dragon Maiden flapped her wings, and her speed increased drastically.

However, garen, who was in front of her, sped up at the same time and continued to maintain a distance of a few body lengths from the White Dragon Maiden.

Garen turned around and looked at the White Dragon Lady, who was gritting her teeth and flapping her dragon wings with all her might.

He knew what she was thinking.

Currently, garen’s maximum speed in the accelerated state was five times, and it would consume the power of time when used.

However, when he was only using double the speed, the river of time would automatically wrap around him and move forward.

Now, there was no longer any consumption.

It was like a permanent passive that had been solidified.

Flying in a straight line at high altitude without any obstacles in the middle, the two dragons moved very quickly.

Before garen and the White Dragon Lady arrived at the ambush location, they met the Army of followers that were still on their way.

The ferocious frost Tiger sensed garen's gaze at the first moment.

It raised its head and looked into the sky.

When it noticed the White Dragon Lady beside garen, it immediately became alert and roared, its voice rumbling.

The White Dragon Maiden looked down and snorted coldly in dissatisfaction.

She released her Dragon aura.

The ferocious frost Tiger was affected by the Dragon's might, but it quickly broke free and continued to roar.

garen, your kin doesn't seem to have enough respect for the true dragon.

If garen wasn't there, the White Dragon Lady would have torn the ferocious frost Tiger that provoked her into pieces.

Garen said calmly, " it's a Berserker.

It's not that smart.

As my kin, it only needs to respect me.

That's enough.

The White Dragon Maiden also had a family.

She took them with her when she left the ice cliff territory, and ...

Because she had eaten everything on the way to vent her anger, she had not taken in a new family after changing to a new environment.

The White Dragon Maiden and garen arrived at their destination first, instead of moving forward with the slower followers.

Looking at the snow Mountain ambush point that garen had chosen, the White Dragon Maiden nodded and said in a professional tone, " this place is very suitable for a surprise attack.

Garen, it seems like you're quite capable.

Garen was at a loss for words.

He felt like the White Dragon Maiden had forgotten how he had beaten her up.

Four hours later, the Army of followers also arrived here.

They climbed up the snow Mountain and came to garen's side.

At the same time, the ice plains of the extreme north took care of its native creatures, and at this time, it began to snow heavily.

At first, it was only a sporadic light snow, but in a short ten minutes, it turned into a white snow that covered the world.

The strong wind whistled and swept up the snow, covering the figures of the two white dragons and their companions.

It snowed all year round in the icy Plains of the extreme north, which was actually a normal weather.

Garen raised his head to look at the sky, but he still secretly praised the heavens for their blessings.

He and the White Dragon Maiden looked at each other and tacitly activated the cloud technique.

When it came to setting up an ambush, he and the White Dragon Maiden had almost the same way of thinking.

Two clouds of mist extended out and wrapped around garen's followers, covering the aura of magic creatures on their bodies.

Next, the giant white Dragon lay on the snow Mountain, blending into the clouds and the wind and snow.

Its Platinum pupils blinked occasionally, patiently looking down.

73: Reason_1 73: Reason_1 Roxia was a warrior, a powerful warrior who had gone through hundreds of battles and had risked his life for the kingdom of mo Xia countless times.

He was born in the slums of a small city under the Duchy of Moxia.

Since his mother was kidnapped by the Highland barbarians and gave birth to him, he was bullied and bullied.

From a young age, he had seen the darkness and evilness of the human heart.

That was until he was spotted by the young Duke of Thorn, who happened to pass by.

He brought him back to the main city of the kingdom of Mosha and underwent strict training to become a warrior.

In order to repay the Duke of Thorn's kindness, Moxia was always the first to charge forward in every battle for his country.

He was not afraid of death or pain.

He grew into the strongest warrior of the kingdom of Moria through blood and fire.

Steel helmet, general of thorns, demon Wolf ...

These were the titles others used to address him, some praising and some slandering.

Moxia's favorite nickname was the vicious Moxia Wolf, which he got from a war where he slaughtered an Army of ten thousand people.

His combined power was only below the few high-level Wizards in the Moxia Duchy.

However, he was already the most powerful person in the Moxia Duchy as the kingdom no longer had any high-level Wizards.

There were originally three high-level Wizards in the kingdom of Moxia.

One of them had died in the war with the Walker Duchy, and that battle had secured the victory for the Moxia Duchy.

As for the other two ...

He was buried in the Northern Ice Field beneath his feet.

For Morton to be able to kill two high-level Wizards, he must have either died together or was on the verge of death.

Moxia knew this, but he was not at ease.

Rumor had it that Morton had a powerful best friend in his early years.

It was very likely that he was an adult Silver Dragon disguised as a human.

After leaving human society, he went to the icy Plains of the extreme north.

Since Morton had decided to escape to the icy Plains of the extreme north, and through a prophecy spell, they confirmed that there was a Dragon involved in this matter.

The authenticity of the rumors had become very, very high.

This 2,000-strong Army was the most elite of the Warriors of the mo Xia Duchy.

They had come to kill the Dragon.

Even though roxia knew that the enemy was most likely an adult Silver Dragon and that the success rate was very low, and that it was very likely that he would die Here, he still obeyed the order of the Grand Duke of thorn and led his Army to the ice plains of the extreme north.

Even if they were lucky enough to succeed in attacking an adult Silver Dragon, they would definitely be subject to the metal Dragon's crazy revenge if they were exposed.

&Nbsp; however, the mo Xia Duchy could not care so much.

Because the moxia Duchy was in a precarious state of crisis, there was no room to think about the future.

War was a double-edged sword.

The battle in the South had lasted for a long time, and the smoke of war had spread far and wide.

The participants were not only from Walker Duchy and Mosha Duchy.

There were also other wolves and tigers.

Driven by hunger, they greedily looked at every existence around them.

Without a high-level wizard, and having just experienced war losses, the moxia Duchy had turned from a strong opponent to a soft persimmon that everyone wanted to have a bite of.

They were in the eye of the storm.

The worst thing was that after paying such a painful price, the most valuable spoils of war in the Walker Duchy had not been completely obtained.

The treasure Mountain was empty, but they could not enter.

If they could not get what Morton had taken away, the kingdom of Mosha would lose their only bargaining chip.

The best-case scenario would be for the country's strength to plummet.

The most likely scenario would be that the Duchy of Walker would be completely destroyed in this war, no longer existing, and its people would be homeless.

In order to prevent such a terrifying situation from happening, the mo Xia Duchy had dispatched a group of elites and taken a huge risk to come to the ice plains of the extreme north.

They were prepared to give it their all.

an adult Silver Dragon ...

Roxia looked up at the snow that was getting heavier and heavier, his heart heavy.

He was a little uneasy.

Although they had never seen an adult Silver Dragon before, the kingdom of moxia had paid a high price to hire a young red Dragon in his 70s to help them in the battle.

That was how they had won the battle at the high level.

Roxia had seen that Red Dragon before, and its scorching heat and dangerous aura was frightening.

The cold wind was bone-piercing, and the feather-like rhombus snowflakes hit roxia's heavy armor, but they were blocked by the flashing runes.

The human army did not slow down in the cold weather and violent Blizzard.

They advanced with the help of magic equipment and spellcasters.

The war in the South was still ongoing.

If anyone discovered the weakness and emptiness of the moxia Duchy, and they had not completed their mission to return, the fate of the moxia Duchy would be unimaginable.

As time went by, the human army gradually ventured deeper into the icy Plains of the extreme north.

Dragonspine Ridge behind them only became a looming shadow outline, and the White snow filled their vision.

Under the metal helmet that only revealed a pair of eyes, roxia's expression was heavy and he was silent.

For some reason, the uneasiness in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

Roxia's experience of hundreds of battles had made him always believe in his own instincts.

On the battlefield, which was like a meat grinder, there were many times when one couldn't think and could only believe in their instincts.

Because in that instant of thinking, the enemy's weapon might have already pierced through your heart.

could it be that the adult Silver Dragon has already discovered us?

”

Roxia frowned.

no, with the silver Dragon's personality, even if it knows why we're here, it won't care too much before we attack it.

As the leader of this Army and the hope of the kingdom of Mosha, roxia felt great pressure.

It was as if there was a heavy burden on his shoulders.

After some thought, roxia found the highest-level spellcaster in the Army.

He was an experienced fifth-circle intermediate mage.

This middle-ranked wizard specialized in the school of defense and had fought alongside roxia many times.

They had saved each other's lives and were close friends.

Copperfield, I feel a little uneasy.

You're a spell caster, and your mind power is stronger than mine.

Did you notice anything unusual?

”

Copperfield was wearing a thick dark yellow robe and had a white beard on his face.

He looked to be in his sixties, but he was full of energy, and his face was ruddy and full of luster.

The cold wind that blew around him was blocked by the spell field, unable to touch his body at all.

Hearing this, his eyes flashed with rays of light as he looked around.

Then, he shook his head and said, ” “No, I didn’t,”
Copperfield’s voice paused for a moment, and his expression sank.”But I’m the same as you.

I’m feeling uneasy.”
there seems to be an invisible danger approaching, but we don’t know anything.

After some thought, Copperfield constructed a spell and emitted a circular magic ripple that enveloped the Knights.

A faint magic aura covered their bodies.

Defensive spells have increased magic resistance, and have a certain defensive effect against sudden magic attacks.

The effect is not strong, but it has a large range and a long duration.

After casting the spell, Copperfield took out a magic crystal from his spatial ring and quickly replenished his mana, maintaining his peak condition.

However, the uneasiness in their hearts didn’t decrease because of the protective spell.

They looked at each other and could see the heaviness in each other’s eyes.

74: The war (1) 74: The war (1) This Northern Ice Field was filled with danger and was not a good place.

Three days had passed by in a hurry.

The solemn human army was now passing by a towering Snow Mountain that was nearly a thousand meters tall.

The wind and snow gathered at the top of the mountain, blocking their vision.

The human army maintained an orderly pace.

After a brief observation, they continued to move forward and gradually reached the foot of the snow Mountain.

At this moment, a thunderous roar was heard.

It was deafening.

The ferocious Dragon's might was like a river that burst its banks from the sky.

It was like a strong wind passing through, sweeping through the human army in the blink of an eye.

The human army immediately became restless.

The horses with the bloodline of magic creatures felt their limbs go soft and fell to the ground uncontrollably.

Some of them even had dilated pupils and were almost scared to death.

Most of the human Knights stiffened at the same time, and fell heavily into the snow.

Two huge shadows covered the flying snow and appeared above the human army.

The shadows that fell shrouded everyone.

At the same time, two white dragons, one large and one small, were surrounded by hurricanes and blizzards.

They swooped down along the slope of the snowy mountain with an aura that could destroy everything.

Their open mouths contained a dangerous icy-blue light.

Beside the two white dragons, a large number of magical creatures followed closely, their momentum shocking.

There was a ten-meter-long giant Tiger that was extremely ferocious and roared.

Roxia and Copperfield's expressions changed at the same time, finally understanding the source of their uneasiness.

But he was also a little surprised.

Because of the two white dragons, one of them seemed to be underage.

Even if they had an Army, it should not cause them such a sense of uneasiness.

At most, it would be a little troublesome.

Copperfield raised his magic staff.

When he noticed the movement, he had already started chanting, and had already completed his spell.

Dragon-type spirit light.

Hu!

A pillar of light shot into the sky, greatly weakening the Dragon's might.

It seeped into the surrounding space and continued to play its role.

The Knights and their mounts returned to normal.

The well-trained Knights reacted quickly and flipped over to sit down.

They took down the large shields on their backs and formed a defensive formation.

At the same time, they shouted with high morale, "We fight for the glory of mo Xia!" The heavy iron shields were stacked on top of each other, quickly forming a thick iron wall.

The runes on the shield all lit up, and the bright light penetrated through the wind and snow, connecting into one, revealing an indestructible feeling.

On the Noah continent, Dragons were not common, but they were not rare either.

Many countries had been attacked by Dragons before, so dealing with Dragon attacks was a necessary training for human armies.

Seal the sky!

The spellcasters in the Army joined hands to construct spells, and an invisible spell force extended out, greatly limiting garen and the White Dragon lady's ability to fly.

The two dragons felt their bodies sink at the same time, and it was difficult for them to maintain flight with their wings.

However, a simple sliding dive was still possible.

Garen didn't show off too much, maintaining a similar speed to the White Dragon Lady.

In just a few seconds, the two dragons swooped down and closed in on the human army with a violent aura.

The frost Dragon Breath that had been brewed was ready to be released.

In the next second, an icy-Blue Frost Dragon Breath was spat out from the dragon's mouth.

The bone-piercing icy wind mixed with sharp ice crystals pierced through the wind and snow, rapidly approaching the human Army's defensive line.

At the same time, Copperfield tore open a spell scroll.

A transparent glass-like magic aura was attached to the iron shields.

Level 4 spell, group resistance energy.

In addition to the Level 4 spell, it could also weaken the dragon's breath's anti-Dragon aura, and at the same time, it could be used on the defense line of the human army.

BOOM!

Two pillar-shaped Dragon breaths, one thick and one thin, fell and hit the knight's shield fiercely.

Kacha Kacha ...

The runes shone sharply, and together with the power of the defensive spells, they tried their best to stop the dragon's breath, but the frost still inevitably corroded and covered the area, freezing the dozens of people who were directly facing the frost dragon's breath in lifelike Frost Ice crystals.

In the face of an attack, the human Army's reaction to the battle was already a model example, but it was still inevitable that the shield Defense line was broken.

However, the White Dragon Maiden wasn't very satisfied with this effect.

She was a little angry.

In her opinion, a single Dragon Breath of hers should have killed at least a hundred people.

"Lowly human reptile!"

With an angry roar, the White Dragon Maiden extended her sharp claws and crashed into the human army.

Like a white bulldozer, she overturned hundreds of people along the way, leaving deep trenches in the ground.

She went deep into the Army and began to wreak havoc.

Since garen didn't do anything stupid like the White Dragon Lady, the White Dragon Lady soon tasted the bitter fruit of her recklessness.

Deep in the Army's formation, it was as if she was stuck in a quagmire.

She was attacked by the heavy armored knights in turn.

The heavy and sharp swords, enhanced with elemental energy, fell on her body.

In the sound of metal clashing, the Dragon scales gradually cracked.

Every time she waved her dragon claws and swept her Dragon Tail, she could send some people flying, but it was difficult to kill them all.

Then, more people would pounce on her.

These heavy armored knights with protective spells had amazing defense.

They trapped the White Dragon Maiden in the Army like chains, slowly devouring her life force.

Garen's face darkened, and he cursed the White Dragon Lady for being too stupid and impulsive.

She still regarded these people as ordinary troops and looked down on them.

However, even though the White Dragon Lady was trapped, she was also holding back a large number of heavy armored knights.

It wasn't easy to trap an adult true dragon.

At this moment, garen's followers arrived.

The brutal frost Tiger took the lead and charged into the human army through the opening created by the White Dragon Maiden.

It slapped away a few heavily armored knights with its huge paws, and every pounce accurately took away a few lives.

As long as its breath, which was similar to the frost Dragon Breath, hit, it could easily freeze a person to death.

Tall ogres, large crocodile-like Dreadnaughts, white hounds with sharp fangs ...

They followed closely behind and entered in a single file, clashing with the heavy-armored knights in close combat.

They were like a sharp knife that completely tore apart the defensive formation that the human army had hastily built.

The ogres swept through the crowd like tanks, and few Knights could deal with them one-on-one.

The White hounds swam around and attacked the Knights' mounts, their sharp fangs easily biting off their limbs.

The terror lizard was like a heavily armored crocodile.

It spat fire from its mouth, burning the Knights into torches.

At the back, the ice spirits of the extreme north cast spell-like abilities and condensed into sharp ice crystals that were like a storm, shooting at the human army.

The spellcasters in the Army were not to be outdone, and they retaliated with a powerful counterattack.

Ice crystals, flames, lightning, poison ...

Attacks of different attributes filled the battlefield.

In addition to the dragons and berserk Tigers wreaking havoc together, the battle situation became chaotic.

And chaos was a good thing for Garen's side.

Garen did not crash into the human Army's encirclement like the White Dragon Lady.

From a certain distance away, he opened his Dragon mouth and spat out Dragon Breath, freezing the heavy armored knights into ice sculptures.

He behaved appropriately and observed the enemy's spell casters in secret.

He didn't attract as much attention as the White Dragon Lady did and attract a lot of firepower.

75: Flame _1 75: Flame _1 With the addition of her Army, the White Dragon Maiden was free from her predicament.

She waved her sharp claws around and spewed out Dragon Breath, which swept across the surroundings with great destructive power.

As the leader of the Army, roxia snorted.

He abandoned his Mount and jumped up, running towards the White Dragon Maiden.

In the middle of the attack, an Ogre grinned and swung a large hammer at roxia.

Roxia raised the magic sword in his hand and slashed the hammer and the ogre's body in half with lightning speed.

Bright blood bloomed on his armor.

He quickly closed in on the White Dragon Maiden and slashed down at her head.

The White Dragon Maiden sensed danger and was shocked.

She swiped her claw at roxia, but he blocked it with his magic sword.

Her dragon scales shattered and blood flowed out.

The White Dragon Maiden, who was in pain, had a fierce expression on her face.

She spat a frosty Dragon Breath at roxia at close range.

Even roxia didn't dare to resist the Dragon Breath of an adult dragon.

He turned his body to avoid the frost Dragon Breath.

On the other side, under the protection of a few heavy armored knights, Copperfield was focused on casting spells to increase the defense of the Army as a whole.

A few spell casters were constructing all sorts of spells, bombarding garen and the White Dragon Lady respectively.

Because the White Dragon Maiden was bigger and more conspicuous, she attracted more firepower than garen.

With the addition of roxia, the leader of the Knights, they were a little overwhelmed for a while.

Garen glanced at the White Dragon Maiden.

She was in a sorry state, but she was fine due to her thick skin, so he was relieved.

As for himself ...

Compared to the White Dragon Maiden, he had been underestimated.

There were not many spells flying towards garen.

Most of the heavy armored knights were held back by their followers and the White Dragon Lady, and not many of them took the initiative to attack garen.

Realizing that he was being looked down upon, garen smiled.

it was a good decision to get the White Dragon Maiden to draw the enemy's attention.

Immediately, garen's expression turned serious as he chanted a spell in a low voice.

He had already found his target.

It was an old mage in a dark yellow robe.

The magic power in his body was quickly injected into the most lethal spell model that garen had mastered.

The magic of the evocation school had always been known for its powerful destructive power, and among them, fire-type magic was the most famous.

As the most classic fire attribute evocation spell, fireball had countless high-circle variants.

Its powerful destructive power and lethality made all enemies and teammates who faced it tremble in fear.

The spell model that had already been engraved flashed in his mind.

He injected his magic power into it and quickly completed the outline.

The surrounding elemental energy became agitated and gathered towards garen's position.

Bright fiery red elemental light glowed on his body, reflecting the White scales.

Red and white rotated endlessly, becoming the most eye-catching color on the entire battlefield.

The spellcasters in the Army noticed the abnormality of the elemental energy.

They looked frightened and cast their eyes on the young white Dragon that they had not paid much attention to.

When they realized what garen was doing and wanted to use interference spells to stop him, it was already too late.

Copperfield's face sank and he shouted, " it's a mid-level spell from the school of evocation.

Everyone, get ready to defend!

His expression was solemn, and his staff lit up with a bright light.

At the same time, he chanted an incantation to construct a spell.

On the other side, garen had already completed his casting.

The spell had been successfully cast.

A fist-sized dark red fireball appeared in front of him.

It was covered in rough cracks and occasionally expanded, beating like a heart, revealing a dangerous light.

4th-circle evocation spell, exploding fireball.

An ordinary 3rd-circle fireball looked like a pea-sized fireball, but its destructive power was already extraordinary.

This fist-sized fireball contained a dangerous aura that made all the human experts in the Army look at it, and their hearts shivered.

The White Dragon Lady, who had been besieged and beaten up, was much more relaxed because the most powerful enemy she was facing had now diverted a large amount of attention to guard against garen's spells.

"The flame will purify everything."

With a thought, garen's mental strength locked onto Copperfield's position, causing the expression of this old mage who was over fifty years old to change slightly.

This guy's continuous use of powerful defensive spells had long attracted garen's attention, and no matter what the situation was, getting rid of the opponent's powerful mage was always the best way to deal with it.

The power of time extended to the bursting fireball, and the next second, the bursting fireball suddenly disappeared.

A straight line of fire accurately passed through the gaps in the chaotic battlefield, charging towards Copperfield with an aura that seemed to be able to destroy everything.

The hot air that was brought up by the line affected some of the heavy armored knights.

The heat passed through their armor, making them feel warm all of a sudden.

Time seemed to slow down as Copperfield stared at the fireball.

His powerful mental strength allowed him to remain calm, and in such a tense situation, he chanted the incantation without a single mistake, casting his spells.

When the explosive fireball pierced through the blizzard and was still ten meters away from him, he finally constructed a defensive spell.

It was Arugal's Ruby barrier, a 4th-circle defensive spell.

In such a hasty situation, he didn't have enough time to use a fifth-circle or sixth-circle intermediate spell.

Arugal's Ruby barrier was the best way to deal with fire-attribute attacks.

The space suddenly folded and overlapped like a mirror, forming a red glass-like physical barrier, blocking the space between the explosive fireball and Copperfield.

In the blink of an eye, the explosive fireball hit the Ruby barrier, and a large number of cracks suddenly appeared on the Ruby barrier.

Crash!

The explosive high-temperature air wave exploded, passing through the edge of the red gem barrier that could not be defended against, and one by one, the heavy armored knights were lifted four to five meters into the air.

Within this range, garen's followers were no exception.

They were caught in the high-temperature air wave, and their skin instantly turned red.

The reason why the exploding fireball was called the exploding fireball was because it could explode, and it was very explosive.

But this was only the beginning.

The surging flames followed closely behind, rolling and rolling behind the high-temperature waves, enveloping the entire space within a fifty-meter radius.

A small sea of fire appeared in the White Blizzard.

A series of screams rang out, quickly becoming weaker and then completely cut off.

There were heavy armored knights, spellcasters, and garen's followers.

A human figure staggered out of the flames.

His robe was in tatters, and his exposed skin was covered in burn marks.

Copperfield's entire body was in intense pain, his temples throbbing, and his mind was unable to focus due to the severe pain.

He used a healing spell scroll and managed to alleviate some of his injuries.

The close-range explosion of the explosive fireball destroyed the Ruby barrier and caused serious damage to him.

Fortunately, the explosive fireball's power had been greatly weakened.

In addition, the passive activation of the magical instruments on him had blocked the last of its power, so Copperfield did not die on the spot.

a young white Dragon who can explode fireballs ...

damn it, why is this strange-looking White Dragon using a fire-type evocation spell!

"Goddess of magic above, I almost died."

The old mage from the school of defense still had a lingering fear, and his charred face was full of fear.

At the same time, he and roxia both realized why they felt so uneasy.

They realized that they had made a serious mistake.

They had actually underestimated this young white Dragon, which made it difficult for them to concentrate and cast a mid-level spell.

Garen did not stop after the surprise attack that had severely injured Copperfield.

His expression was dark, and his eyes were calm.

At this moment, he had constructed another explosive fireball, and was charging towards Copperfield's position.

Take advantage of his weakness and kill him.

Garen's goal was very clear.

Copperfield's expression changed, and he used all his strength to cast a low-tier defensive spell in front of him, but he knew that this would not be able to stop the explosive fireball.

The power of the 4th-circle exploding fireball was even greater than some 5th-circle spells.

This was the charm of fireball, and also the reason why so many evocation mages were so obsessed with it.

76: Berserk _1 76: Berserk _1 Hu!

A gust of wind blew.

The tall leader of the heavy-armored knights had abandoned the White Dragon Lady the moment he realized that garen's target was Copperfield.

He sprinted towards garen like the wind.

Roxia grabbed Copperfield and threw him out of the explosive fireball's attack range when the fireball exploded and the high temperature of the air and flames erupted at the same time.

He was engulfed by the flames.

Looking at this scene, garen did not hesitate to quickly cast the accelerated fireball technique.

He did not care about the consumption of magic power, and the seemingly harmless little fireballs flew into the sea of fire that the explosive fireballs had turned into.

During this period, other spellcasters would attack garen to help their own powerhouses.

However, when the inferior spells landed on garen's body, no matter what kind they were, they could only leave some scratches on his dragon scales.

They could not even create cracks.

This was the first time the time Dragon's all-attribute magic immunity had shown its powerful effect.

A small number of mid-level spells were dodged by garen using extreme acceleration.

It looked dangerous, but it was actually light and perfect.

Bengbeng!

The earth trembled in a series of explosions, and the wind and snow twisted and flew into the air due to the high temperature.

The world covered in silver was illuminated by the flames and turned red.

At the same time, the flames twisted, as if a fierce beast was about to escape.

BOOM!

The flames were repelled by the sharp wind created by the magic sword, and they were diverted to two sides, forming a passage.

Roxia jumped out of the passage, his body covered in flames.

The high-level rune heavy armor that the Duke of thorn had bestowed upon him was now covered in red marks, and it was emitting white smoke in the cold.

The runes carved on it had completely dimmed.

Roxia raised his head and pulled off his metal helmet.

He then reached out and threw the runic heavy armor, which had lost its defensive effect, on the charred ground.

Her cold eyes met garen's.

Roxia held the magic sword slanted as his steel-like muscles burst forth, and he strode towards garen.

This person who had previously made garen feel threatened and a little fearful, after revealing his true appearance, made garen slightly stunned.

His appearance was a little ugly.

He had a fierce face, dark skin, a thick nose, and no hair on his head.

He looked like a big villain who was good at bullying men and women, but the indifference and ruthlessness revealed in his eyes were hard to ignore.

As he ran towards garen, roxia's skin glowed with a blood-red light, and his eyes showed a hint of uncontrollable rage.

At the same time, he let out a low growl.

After his condition underwent some strange changes, his running speed increased sharply, and his aura also rose a lot.

Garen's eyes focused as he recognized roxia's current state.

It had a very famous name.

Berserk.

By using berserk creatures, one could obtain.

huge boost in vitality, strength, speed, reaction, resistance ...

The price was that it would be difficult to maintain his rationality, and his body would fall into a serious state of weakness after the berserk ended.

his body and appearance don't look like an ordinary human.

He seems to be a hybrid of orcs and barbarians.

Garen frowned.

He shot out a few accelerated fireballs, which were dodged by roxia's ugly but very practical instinctive dodging method.

It only slowed him down a little.

Seeing the other party's determination, staring at him, garen decided to fight it out with him.

A warrior's ability was relatively simple, so it was much easier to deal with them than spellcasters of the same level who had different means.

On the other side of the battlefield, without roxia's restraint, the White Dragon Lady quickly regained her power and began to wreak havoc in the human army.

Now that the battlefield had become chaotic with the participation of garen's subordinates, it was difficult for the heavy-armored knights to form a tight encirclement.

The White Dragon Lady began to kill in all directions.

As the shame of the true dragons, the White Dragon was still an extremely troublesome existence compared to other creatures.

Copperfield, who had been saved by roxia, was injured quite badly.

He began to work with the spellcasters to help the other heavy-armored knights restrain the White Dragon Lady.

An adult dragon that no one could deal with was too destructive, and they could not leave it alone.

At the same time, before garen and roxia could face each other, the ferocious frost tiger saw roxia charging towards garen aggressively.

It suddenly let out an angry roar, and swiftly leaped across the chaotic battlefield, pouncing towards roxia from the side.

The ferocious cat's sudden attack was as fast as lightning, and roxia was caught off guard and fell to the ground.

The ferocious frost Tiger's claws pressed down on roxia, and its fingertips, which were as sharp as steel knives, stretched out, about to cut open roxia's chest and abdomen.

However, roxia, who was in a berserk state, was not a pushover.

A deep roar came from his two-meter-tall human body.

A huge force burst forth, and under the fierce frost Tiger's unconvinced roar, it raised its tiger claws inch by inch.

Roxia rolled and dodged another Tiger's paw.

His magic sword glowed with a sharp light as he slashed upwards at the ferocious frost Tiger's throat.

Buzzzzzz!

The brutal frost Tiger jumped back agilely to avoid the attack.

A straight cut appeared on the fur and scales on its neck.

The slight pain made it look fierce.

If roxia had the same body size, this strike would have cut off the head of the ferocious frost Tiger.

Unfortunately, he didn't have it, so it only caused some superficial wounds.

The injured brutal frost Tiger did not want to be outdone, and once again took the initiative to attack.

Roxia could not ignore the brutal frost Tiger, so he could only give up on garen and fight with it.

A man and a Tiger started fighting.

Garen saw that the savage frost Tiger had a strong desire to fight, so he got entangled with roxia.

As he did not want to hurt it by mistake, garen used accelerated fireball or explosive fireball, coupled with some spell scrolls, to accurately kill the enemy spellcasters, quickly reducing the number of enemy spellcasters.

His spells had been accelerated, and most of the enemies could not react in time.

After the number of spellcasters in the human army decreased, it was difficult to defend against the overwhelming ice magic abilities of the ice spirits of the extreme north.

As a result, the casualties of the heavy armored knights began to increase.

Copperfield was so anxious that he didn't care about the pain.

Even if his injuries worsened, he still had to cast spells.

He had to deal with the White Dragon Lady and the northern ice Spirit at the same time.

He was in a terrible fix.

However, this situation was mainly caused by garen's injury, and he could only grit his teeth and swallow the bitter fruit that was caused now.

The scales of victory were already tipping towards garen's side.

He could also divert his attention to the battle between the ferocious frost Tiger and roxia.

A Berserker and a berserk warrior were engaged in a frenzied battle.

Not many people or magical creatures dared to get close to them.

Those who got close were torn to pieces or cut into pieces.

The magic greatsword sliced through the blizzard and slashed at the ferocious frost Tiger wave after wave.

However, the ferocious frost Tiger's scales and muscles were cut open by the magic greatsword when it tried to hit the blizzard with its claws, leaving behind wounds so deep that the Tiger's bones could be seen.

It became even crazier because of its injuries, but its attacks couldn't hit roxia, who had a strong body technique, and it couldn't withstand the other party's damage.

In just two minutes, it was covered in wounds and blood, while roxia didn't have many injuries.

If they continued to fight with roxia, there was a risk of the ferocious frost Tiger dying.

Seeing that his number one underling was no match for him, garen could no longer sit by and do nothing.

The Dragon's might burst forth and swept past roxia and the ferocious frost Tiger at the same time.

Roxia, who was mentally berserk, was not affected much.

He only turned his head around and locked his crazy gaze on garen again.

The brutal frost Tiger felt the will contained in the Firebird.

After roaring at roxia unwillingly, it jumped away a few times and learned from garen to kill spell casters.

Although it was not as efficient as garen, the ferocious frost Tiger still caused quite a bit of trouble.

It was like an assassin, causing the enemy spellcasters to be frightened and have no choice but to divert a large amount of attention to guard against a surprise attack.

77: Drowning _1 77: Drowning _1 Garen had always been very clear about his own strengths and weaknesses.

Although he felt a hint of danger from roxia, it did not mean that roxia was an existence that garen would fear.

In other words, anyone whose speed was within his reaction range, and who needed to fight in close combat to pose a threat to him, was not considered a real enemy by garen.

There was no other reason other than the fact that he could do whatever he wanted with time freeze.

What garen was truly afraid of was the kind that was far away from him, and a high-level spell could instantly enter his soul.

Once a spell was successfully cast, its attack speed would be faster than garen's extreme acceleration state.

Some spells could even be used on the enemy before they realized it.

However, roxia was obviously not this type.

The 1.6-meter long magic sword had a dark green gem embedded on the hilt.

As roxia waved it, a sharp sword light was emitted from the edge of the sword, making a shrill sound of cutting through the air as it slashed towards garen.

Before he arrived, the wind-attributed sword Qi arrived first.

Almost at the same time, garen's body expanded in the wind under the light of a spell.

His dragon horns became thicker and more towering, his dragon wings were wide, and his Dragon Tail was thick and long ...

In an instant, he transformed into an adult dragon that was similar in size to the White Dragon Maiden, but a few times stronger.

4th-circle transformation spell, giant.

This sudden change in body size attracted garen's attention, including the White Dragon Lady.

The White Dragon Maiden raised her head and looked at garen in shock.

Her expression changed, and no one knew what she was thinking.

One of the heavy-armored knights took advantage of her distraction to jump up and hit the White Dragon lady's head with his large shield.

It made a crisp sound and a string of sparks.

The White Dragon Maiden snapped out of her daze and smacked the man on the ground with her backhand, crushing him and his men.

On the other side of the battlefield, garen felt the power circulating in his body and reached out with his sharp claws.

Buzzzzzz!

The White Claw, which was like a Metal Blade, grabbed the green sword energy tightly. It squeezed hard, and the green sword energy exploded into elemental energy.

On the Dragon Claw, there was a crack, but it didn't bleed.

Not only magic resistance, but garen's physical resistance was also very high, far from what an ordinary true dragon could compare to.

After using the giant spell, which consumed a lot of magic power, this resistance was strengthened.

However, the sword aura attack could not really hurt garen.

The sword aura was just a test.

Roxia, who was suppressing the rage in his eyes, growled in a low voice.

He bent his body slightly, and with the wind and snow behind him, he instantly ran in front of garen.

Then, he twisted his waist and slashed his magic sword in an arc.

His entire body flew up on the spot, using high-speed rotation to increase the cutting power of the blade, trying to cut garen's dragon scales layer by layer from the bottom to the top.

Some of the feather-like snow was caught in it and was instantly crushed into snow slag, giving the light of the sword a matte white.

Such a fierce attack was already a technique that belonged to a warrior.

However, what roxia didn't expect was that after he used berserk, his attack, which was both faster and more powerful, strangely missed.

Garen, who was originally a few meters in front of him, suddenly became about ten meters away from him.

It even felt natural that garen was there.

The area of effect of time stop was limited.

If it was used for a long time, it would be a grotesque area in the eyes of outsiders.

Garen did not want to expose his ability in front of so many creatures, so he only used it for a moment.

He had no choice but to use it.

He did not want to be cut by the magic sword.

The injuries on the White Dragon Maiden and the ferocious frost Tiger were all caused by roxia.

In the eyes of other creatures, it seemed as if there was a pause.

Unless they were experienced and knowledgeable enough to realize that it was the existence of a change in time, they would only think that their eyes were playing tricks on them, or that garen had used some kind of space spell.

Compared to time spells, spatial spells were equally rare, but they weren't mysterious.

Spatial ring, teleportation portal, magic bag ...

These all involved spatial power, and even sealing off the sky contained some spatial changes.

When roxia used his skill, his old strength had subsided, but he had yet to generate new strength.

While he was still in mid-air, garen swung his Dragon Tail.

The Dragon's long and slender Dragon Tail that was covered with dragon scales swept over.

The huge force pushed away the flying snow and whipped roxia's body with a biting cold wind.

BOOM!

Like playing baseball, roxia's body was sent flying like a raggedy doll, knocking over dozens of heavy-armored knights and four to five ogres ...

In the end, he only managed to stabilize his body after leaving behind a long ravine 300 meters away.

If it had been an ordinary spell caster, his body would have been turned into minced meat.

Garen felt a sharp pain in his tail and looked back.

When roxia was sent flying by him, he reacted quickly and slashed with his sword.

The unusually sharp magic sword cut open the White Dragon scales and tore the muscle tissue below.

Dragon blood flowed out.

If he had not used the giant transformation technique, the wound would have been even bigger.

Garen's face darkened.

He looked past the chaotic battlefield and saw roxia, who was getting up.

This guy with red skin was breathing heavily, his eyes were bloodshot, and the veins on his forehead were popping out.

He didn't look like he was in a good state, but he still had a high fighting spirit.

After taking a few deep breaths, he killed all the people in his way with red eyes and ran towards garen.

He seemed to have gone completely berserk.

His resistance had increased a lot, and he was not afraid of pain, but his rationality had also almost completely disappeared.

This was because other than garen's followers, there were also a few unlucky heavy armored knights who happened to be in front of roxia and were mercilessly killed by him.

The other heavy-armored knights seemed to be used to this scene.

They immediately dodged and stayed away from the completely berserk roxia.

At the same time, a few spells were shot at garen.

They were mainly fire-type attacks to coordinate with roxia's actions.

The human spell casters mistakenly thought that garen was a White Dragon that was afraid of fire-type attacks, but those lower-level spells, no matter what elemental attribute they were, garen was actually too lazy to dodge them.

He let them hit his body, bringing him a massage-like feeling.

This terrifying magic immunity made all the lower-level spell casters despair.

He looked at the approaching roxia, who had gone completely crazy.

Garen opened his mouth calmly, and an icy blue light rolled between his fangs as he waited quietly for roxia to approach.

Plundering breath of time wasn't effective against enemies in their Prime like roxia, but it was a great weapon against the old mage, and no protection was effective.

Roxia's speed was very fast and agile, like a gust of wind.

A distance of a few hundred meters could be covered in an instant.

Even if garen could use time freeze, he had to be able to keep up with the reaction time, so he needed to be fully focused.

A few seconds later, roxia stepped into garen's time freeze range.

Garen moved his throat and opened his mouth.

When she noticed garen's movements, roxia was instinctively on alert, planning to avoid the frost Dragon Breath at any time.

Garen used time stop without hesitation.

At this moment, the wind and snow stopped.

When roxia was stopped for a moment and time returned to normal, his vision was filled with the icy blue Wind and sharp ice crystals that belonged to the frost Dragon Breath.

Hu!

The column-like condensed Dragon Breath hit roxia and drowned his body.

78: Ending (1) 78: Ending (1) "Roxia!"

Copperfield, who was facing the ferocious frost Tiger's continuous attacks, roared loudly.

Veins popped out on his forehead, and his voice was filled with disbelief.

He never thought that roxia, who was in a berserk state, would be hit by the dragon's breath so easily.

He didn't even make a move to Dodge.

Everything happened so suddenly.

As most of his attention was distracted by the ferocious frost Tiger's attack, Copperfield did not notice the momentary pause in time and space.

After learning from garen to attack spell casters, the ferocious frost Tiger quickly found Copperfield and wanted to kill him without giving up.

This was because ordinary spell casters would find it difficult to Dodge the ferocious pounce of the ferocious frost Tiger, and Copperfield, who was not easy to kill, attracted all the attention of the ferocious frost Tiger.

At the same time, the moment Copperfield revealed an opening, the ferocious frost Tiger pounced forward once more.

The muscles on its robust body were distinct, and with a leap of a hundred meters, it swiped its claws at Copperfield.

Copperfield had no choice but to shift his gaze away and focus on dealing with the ferocious frost Tiger.

An invisible field extended out and wrapped around his body.

Highly effective field deflection, very good defense against physical attacks.

The brutal frost Tiger's Claw hit the deflective field, but it was like hitting a slippery Loach.

The Tiger's Claw was involuntarily deflected and landed on the ground with a loud bang, smashing a deep pit.

At the same time, runes lit up on the ground, and they exploded and bloomed like landmines.

The explosive seal was a rare killing spell in the school of defense.

The ferocious frost Tiger's defense was not up to par, and its four limbs were bleeding from Copperfield's counterattack.

It growled in pain, and its movements became somewhat sluggish.

The surrounding heavy armored knights immediately pointed their swords at each other, but the injured ferocious frost Tiger still had a strong jumping ability.

It first spewed out a cold wind to force the nearest heavy armored knights away, then leaped dozens of meters away from the heavy encirclement.

Beside Copperfield, there were many heavy armored knights who were specially assigned to protect him.

However, they did not have a good way to deal with the ferocious frost Tigers, who had amazing jumping ability and came and went like the wind.

Even garen was surprised by this guy's jumping and killing ability.

As the leader of the Army, roxia would also be pounced on by the ferocious frost Tiger if he was not aware.

The location where garen and roxia were fighting.

The frost Dragon Breath hit roxia's face.

Roxia's movements instantly became stiff as if he was in slow motion.

Then, he was covered in ice and frost and was frozen into a life-like ice sculpture.

However, he was not dead yet.

Garen could feel the heart beating in the ice crystal.

The ice crystals on the surface of his body trembled continuously, and one could see that cracks were gradually appearing in the innermost part.

This guy's resistance was very high, and it was more difficult to kill it instantly like other creatures.

However, by first using the frost Dragon Breath to deal damage and then sealing his movements, it would be very convenient for garen's next attack.

He was focused, and the spell model in his mind began to flash.

The profound incantations that belonged to the school of curses were spat out word by word, drawing in the magic power, and gradually formed two millstone-sized balls that were still spinning at high speed in front of garen.

One of them was an ice crystal ball that emitted an endless stream of cold air, while the other was a flame ball that was scorching hot.

4th-circle spell, freezing Pearl.

4th-circle spell, fire bead.

These two spells were extremely similar, which was why garen was able to use them almost at the same time.

And they were created to be used at the same time.

Among all the schools of magic, the spells of the school of curses had the most abundant effects and the most diverse types.

They summoned creatures, conjured energy, healed, created items, and teleported ...

Some of the spells sounded like the school of evocation, but they were actually the school of curses.

They did not involve the reconstruction and fine control of energy.

Under garen's control, the cold bead and the fire bead moved to the front and back of roxia's body, and then slammed into the middle.

If the cold bead and the fire bead could hit the enemy at the same time, their power would be extremely amazing, surpassing the spells of the same level in the school of evocation in one fell swoop.

However, it was difficult to hit the enemy because of the slow speed, and the advantages and disadvantages were obvious.

When roxia's pale lips broke through the ice, he felt a cold and hot force close at hand.

Crash!

The cold bead and the fire bead came into contact, and the violent explosion formed an inverted bowl-shaped energy vortex.

The Ice and Fire elements in it intertwined and surged, and the red and blue colors quickly engulfed the surrounding land and space.

The earth trembled and the air evaporated.

The entire battlefield paused for a moment because of this astonishing spell.

Roxia, who had just been baptized by the dragon's breath and didn't have time to catch his breath, was once again engulfed by the brilliance of the spell.

"In the end, I'm still not as good as a spell caster."
Garen shook his head, feeling sorry for roxia.

When a human warrior fought with a human mage, unless they could kill the other party with a thunderous momentum and not give the other party a chance to cast a spell, they would fall into a continuous chain of spell attacks.

The larger and more complex the battlefield, the more the role of spell casters could be played.

A well-prepared spell and an experienced spell caster could often turn the tide of the battle.

That was the reason for his high status.

Roxia's Well-Tempered body made him look like a human-shaped true dragon, but because he could not cast spells, he could only rely on his physical body.

He was a little weak when facing a true dragon who was skilled in both magic and martial arts, especially when garen could use time stop, an unresolvable time technique.

When the red and blue frostheat energy vortex faded, a deep pit with a diameter of dozens of meters had appeared on the ground.

Ice crystal spikes and burning flames were everywhere.

A half-dead figure was lying at the bottom of the pit, motionless, but the magic sword beside his hand was still bright, attracting garen's attention.

To garen's regret, roxia had a space ring on him, but it had been destroyed by the energy vortex.

Looking at roxia, who was still breathing weakly but not completely dead, garen could not help but praise this person's strong vitality.

Even if the White Dragon Lady did not die from this attack, she would lose a layer of skin.

To be able to have such a tough human body, she was already a powerful warrior.

A normal adult white Dragon would not be his match in a one-on-one fight.

It would be difficult for garen to defeat her without using time freeze.

Bearing with the much more turbulent magic attacks, garen approached roxia, stretched out his Dragon Claw, and stabbed at his heart.

The sharp nails pierced through the enemy's chest, and the weak life force completely disappeared.

Garen let out another Dragon Breath and buried it in the Ice Forest.

Immediately, he raised his head and met the eyes of the old mage who looked dejected.

He could clearly see the flames of anger and helplessness in his eyes.

As a fifth-circle intermediate wizard, Copperfield had mastered quite a few fifth-circle defensive spells.

However, due to garen's rapid damage, he could not cast any of them.

The physical and mental state of the spellcaster were also important casting conditions.

He was already a very good spellcaster if he could barely use a level 4 spell after being seriously injured.

As time passed, the war that took place in the icy Plains of the extreme north was nearing its end.

Sixty percent of garen's followers were dead or injured, while more than eighty percent of the heavy armored knights and spellcasters on the human side were dead or injured.

Blood flowed like a river, and a red scroll appeared in the snow-white world.

Because of the death of a large number of spell casters, the spell that sealed the sky had lost its effect.

After being freed from the restraints of the sky, the White Dragon Lady flapped her dragon wings and soared into the air.

She laughed proudly and kept using her Dragon Breath to wash the ground.

From time to time, she would dive down and crush some people to death.

79: Acceptance speech on livestreams.1 79: Acceptance speech on livestreams.1 First, I would like to apologize to everyone.

I've been posting a comment on my friend circle, saying that I'm a new author and asking for support.

This is actually a lie.

I've been writing books for six years.

I've opened many alts on Qidian and written many books.

I've tried all kinds of books.

However, in the end, he still decided to go all the way from the starting point, because the first starting point he came into contact with had become used to the style of the starting point and had become the shape of the starting point.

Six years was a very long time.

I wrote my first book in my first year of University.

Fortunately, I signed the contract, but unfortunately, my results were very poor.

I concentrated on writing for a few hours every day, and my thumb hurt from writing on my phone.

I only got a few hundred Yuan a month for full attendance.

However, just a few hundred Yuan for full attendance was enough to make me ecstatic.

While my roommates were playing games or chatting, I was writing for the hundreds of Yuan full-time staff.

I actually wanted to join them and enjoy my happy college days, but the conditions didn't allow me to.

the college tuition fee is 3600 a year.

It's cheap for many people, but for my family, it's a sum of money that we have to scrape together.

For the first time in 18 years, I went out for a meal with my roommates.

That was the first time I had a meal at a restaurant.

Later on, he went out to work during the holidays and became a tutor in between.

He could earn more money, but he did not stop writing.

With more income, he could reduce some of his family's foreign debt burden.

After writing for a long time, even an ordinary person like me who has no talent has gradually figured out the way and mastered some techniques.

The results of the book had improved slightly.

In his fourth year as a writer, he wrote his first book by qianjun.

Finally, he didn't have to rely on his hard work to eat.

He felt a little light when he walked.

Although qianjun's results were still not good, I couldn't be more satisfied.

It was a pity that the new book released after that book was finished still had poor results.

However, I was already used to it, so I easily accepted this result.

This was the first time in his six years of writing that he had finished all the recommended draconic novels in the new issue.

The editor said that he had the chance to write a masterpiece.

it's top quality, and it's 3000 per square meter.

Some of the great gods feel that it's already a dream for low-ranking authors like me to get results like this.

It's hard for me to imagine that I'll be so close to fine grade one day.

In the comments section, many readers said that the Dragon novel would definitely be incomplete and that it would not be long.

However, I want to say, please give me more confidence.

This is the best book in the past six years, and I will try my best to write it well.

Once again, I would like to thank all my readers for following up on my reading, voting, and giving me gifts.

I will remember everything.

I'm touched by your trust.

I hope everyone can support the original version.

I really need your support so that when my relatives ask me what I'm doing, I don't have to stammer and be unable to speak.

After it's uploaded, it usually ends at 6000 words per three chapters, but I'll try to upload as much as possible.

There were close to 40000 bookmarks, and the editor said that he had more than 3000 follow-up reads.

The initial subscriptions were generally lower than the follow-up subscriptions.

If the initial subscriptions could reach 3000, I promised to at least 10000 a day a month.

My typing speed was not fast, and this was already the limit of my limit.

As for adding more chapters, since it's already quite difficult for me to maintain the promised updates, I don't really want to promise to add more chapters, so I'll set the requirements higher.

The Alliance master would add five chapters at a time, and every thousand monthly votes would add five chapters.

I don't want to add more and more.

Finally,.

'd like to ask for subscriptions and monthly votes..

hope that everyone can support the original version on Qidian Chinese network ...

Please, I really need it.

80: Plundering time_1 80: Plundering time_1 As the battle situation became more and more favorable, the general died, and this tenacious army finally collapsed.

Some people began to flee, no longer fighting to the death.

Garen did not care about the scattered people who were running away.

His followers had already caught up with them.

In the vast Northern Ice Field, it was very difficult for humans who were not used to this environment to escape the pursuit of the ice field creatures.

At this time, he looked at the last human who was still resisting.

Copperfield, as well as a few heavy armored knights and spellcasters who had gathered around him.

They were trapped in a tight encirclement, and their numbers were constantly decreasing.

However, under Copperfield's defensive spells, they would not all die in a short period of time.

Garen kept roxia's weapon, that rather remarkable magic sword that could easily cut through dragon scales.

Then, he flapped his dragon wings and his body quickly rose into the air, repelling the wind and snow as he flew towards Copperfield's position.

The silly White Dragon Maiden was cruelly toying with her enemies who were alone.

She picked them up in the air and threw them to their deaths.

She never got tired of it.

Garen didn't have such bad preferences.

However, he didn't stop the White Dragon Maiden either.

She could do whatever she wanted.

That was her nature.

If she was smart enough, she would have attacked Copperfield first and killed him.

Then, she would naturally be able to take away the spoils of war from a mid-ranked wizard.

The White Dragon Lady was closer to Copperfield, and if she had realized this, she would have been able to beat garen to it.

On the other side, when the old wizard saw garen flying towards him, his face showed a touch of unwillingness and despair.

If not for the fact that he had been severely injured by the explosive fireball at the start, he would have been more useful in this battle.

However, now that things had come to this, there was no way to make up for it.

Copperfield gritted his teeth and endured his remorseful emotions and the pain in his body.

His face was pale as he chanted an incantation.

Soon, the elemental energy gathered and turned into a few chains with a metallic texture.

They quickly wrapped around garen's four limbs while the other end was rooted deep into the ground.

4th-circle defensive spell, ground binding chain.

This spell's attack speed was extremely fast, and even with garen's speed and reaction, he could not Dodge it in time.

After his limbs were bound by the steel chains, a pulling force could be felt, restricting garen's movements.

At the same time, Copperfield tore open a spell scroll, and a shockwave pushed away the surrounding troops.

He then roared, "Run!"

The surrounding people did not hesitate.

Taking advantage of the gap between the subordinate troops being shaken down, they quickly scattered in all directions, each using their own means to distance themselves from the battlefield.

Garen shook his head and pulled with his dragon claws.

"It's a last-ditch struggle,"

Crack ...

The teeth-numbing sound of metal twisting rang out, and the chains wrapped around his body gradually stretched and broke, then turned into elemental energy and disappeared in the snow.

"Tell me, why have you come?"

Garen spoke in the common language, his voice low.

Hearing the giant white Dragon Speak, Copperfield was slightly taken aback, before sneering, "You want to know?"

Go to hell and ask Tiamat!"

"Despicable and shameless evil Dragon, sooner or later, you will completely disappear from the Noah continent!"

A few explosive magic seals shot out from Copperfield's body and flew towards garen, but they were immediately destroyed by garen's sharp claws.

There were no signs of injury on his dragon claws, and his defense was much higher than that of the ferocious frost Tiger.

Garen's expression did not change, and he stopped talking nonsense with the other party.

He opened his Dragon mouth slightly, revealing crisscrossing sharp dragon teeth, and lowered his head to aim at Copperfield.

There was no icy-Blue Dragon Breath light brewing inside, but Copperfield's instinctive reaction made him feel extreme danger.

He knew that the danger came from garen, but he did not know what it was.

"Dragon Breath?"

Copperfield looked around at the malevolent White Dragon, the brutal ogres, and the Beast-like violent Tiger ...

He took a deep breath and constructed a spell with a numb expression.

Solidified blue spiritual light appeared and wrapped around his body, as if sealing Copperfield in a blue transparent crystal.

The blue crystal spiritual light was a spell used to defend against the White dragon's breath.

Immediately after that, an invisible, intangible, and invisible breath of time-plundering was spat out from garen's mouth.

Along the way, the snowflakes that were touched by the breath of Plundering Time instantly melted, as if they had never existed, so much so that a hollow passage was formed in the air.

Such a visual scene caused Copperfield's expression to change, and his heart began to palpitate.

In an instant, the breath of Plundering Time drowned Copperfield, who had cast a defensive spell.

The blue crystal spiritual light around his body did not play its role as it was directly penetrated by the invisible breath of Plundering Time.

Dense wrinkles bloomed on Copperfield's face, and his originally lustrous skin seemed to have gone through a long period of time.

It quickly dimmed and sagged, and his hair turned white in an instant.

Copperfield, who discovered the changes in his body, had a look of fear on his face.

But soon, he was so frightened that he couldn't even react.

The loss of magic power, the decline of physical functions, and the confusion of consciousness ...

After a few seconds, the light of wisdom belonging to a spellcaster in his eyes had already dimmed and dissipated.

The effect of the plundering breath of time was destined to be an extremely high threat to older creatures.

It was less harmful to long-lived creatures like dragons and elves.

Due to the melting of mana within the breath of Plundering Time, Copperfield's withered and aged body lost the protection of mana and was exposed to the blizzard.

A bone-piercing cold wind blew in his face, and with just a violent blow, it scattered his already dying breath of life.

Bang!

The old body fell into the snow without a sound, like a piece of withered wood.

Garen retracted his gaze and took off the undamaged magic tools from Copperfield's body.

After a simple glance, he kept them away.

Immediately, he looked at the other humans who were running away.

Garen's followers were chasing after these people, rapidly reducing their numbers.

At the same time, the White Dragon Maiden was tired of playing the embarrassing game in the air.

She flew to garen's side and looked at his uninjured body.

She snorted, " garen, I want to change the distribution of the spoils.

Garen turned to look at the White Dragon Lady.

Compared to garen, the White Dragon lady's body was covered in wounds.

Her dragon scales were broken in many places, and there were dried blood stains on the side.

She looked a little disheveled.

These injuries were mainly caused by her attracting too much firepower at the start and the other party's concentrated attacks.

After roxia went to find garen, she suffered very few injuries.

“What do you want to change?”

Garen asked.

The White Dragon Maiden tilted her head and thought for a moment.

Then, she pointed at the many wounds on her body and said, ” “Look at me, and then look at you.”

After a pause, she pretended to be pitiful and threatened, ” I’ve suffered such a serious injury and almost died.

If you don’t give me enough spoils of war, then I’ll ...

“You’ll do what?” garen narrowed his eyes.