

A Glitched 451

Chapter 451 The Power Of The [Spirit Master] Class!

"Nnnghh..." Ignatius groaned, quickly realizing even with all the boosts, he was just made of spirit flames and was no match for a powerful Ancient Dragon.

Of course, not without tricks. The primary reason he was unable to match his brother was because he was just fire. The Red Dragons are obviously immune to flames or perhaps very highly resistant. If he uses just the fire element alone, he won't be any match.

This is a desperate situation. I really don't want the same thing to repeat once again, I don't want my parents to feel forced to slay this dragon, even if he came here to kill us, it is to avenge his little brother. If we kill him, more of his family will continuously come to us, having an ever-growing grudge.

It will be all the same, a never-ending circle of hate and destruction, the same circle that this entire world has between humans and demons. It will never end until the other faction is completely wiped out.

Ignatius himself doesn't want to kill him either, and he's my spirit and friend. I cannot... I won't allow it! I don't like that everything always has to end in one of the other dying.

"Naturia, Alice!"

I called my two other Spirits, as they emerged at my side.

"Is it possible to grant your elements to Ignatius? Remember that time when he turned into a Holy Flame Dragon and was able to defeat that skeleton guy?" I asked, as Naturia and Alice quickly remembered.

"Yeah... Flames of Life! But those won't really affect a dragon if my calculations are correct..." Said Alice.
"However, it is a different deal if we use Divine Flames."

"But that'll be tiring, isn't it?" I sighed.

"Not as much as long as you choose the right Class!" Said Alice.

"The right... Class?" I wondered.

"Do you remember how Classes affect things around you as well? Depending in their special effects, they could even boost another person completely..." Said Alice.

"Foo! Foo!" Naturia seemed to agree.

"Ah... I get it now."

I'll temporarily put most of my Stat Points into Magic this time!

Ding!

[You have used the [System Modification] Spell]

[Your Status has been temporarily modified]

<#23a System>

[System Owner]: [Sylph Naturia Bravo]

[Magic Circle]: [Tier 2: Rank 8: Elemental Magic Circle]

[Physique]: [Tier 2: Rank 3: Yggdrasil's Eden Physique]

[Level]: [1/#523a]

[Class]: [Beast Slayer] -> [Spirit Master]

[HP]: [1/1]

[MP]: [20/20]

[Strength]: [89] -> [1]

[Defense]: [3]

[Magic]: [50] -> [138]

[Resistance]: [10]

[Agility]: [50]

[Luck]: [-10]

[Charm]: [-100]

[Class]: [Spirit Master]

A special Class unlocked only by those have maxed the level of Spirit Mage and Spirit User. A powerful mastery over Spirits is granted, which can grant incredible strength to any Spirits the user has made a contract with.

Enhances all Stats of any Spirits the user has made a contract by +100% while also granting them the ability to ignore -20% of a foe's Physical and Magical Defense. The connection between Spirit and Master becomes stronger, as a result, Spirits are also able to easily share and combine their power with one another and with their Master.

[The effects of [Spirit Master] has been activated!]

[All your Spirits have been enhanced passively!]

FLASH!

Suddenly, I saw it! Not only Natoria, Alice, and even Beelzebub were boosted in power through the roof, but Ignatius himself. With this new Class, the possibilities had been increased greatly!

"Fofofooooo!"

Natoria felt the enhancement quickly feeling enhanced by the power of my new Class.

"T-This is amazing!"

Alice herself also felt enhanced! This was the first time I saw her growing stronger. But doesn't this mean that the System can boost itself through such tricks?

"I never thought that the composition of my body could be modified in such a way to enhance my own powers... I think we can do something now!"

"Then let's!"

FLUOOOSH!

Suddenly, several threads of magic came from my fingers, imbued with the spiritual powers of Naturia and Alice, they flew directly towards Ignatius, who was taking a beating by his big brother's enormous might.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

His entire body was already almost dissipating, and Ignatius was constantly trying to fight back, but it seemed futile, the flames he conjured did no damage at all. Dragons at the level of his brother were completely immune to normal fire attribute.

"Brother! Big brother Agni, please stop! I-I am Ignatius! We don't have to fight! I can explain things!" Ignatius supplicated as he resisted the blows, his dragon scales began to shatter apart.

"There's nothing to explain, you deceivers! Heroes are all the same, through the generations, you've always been just the slaves of the gods! I hate the gods for what they had brought to our world! I hate you pests for obeying their will so much! You're only polluting our world with your malice and your dishonesty! If it wasn't for my father's cowardly, I would had already wiped out this entire continent with my brothers and sisters!" Agni roared furiously.

He really hated humans! However, what he said made me think for a few seconds. Does he means that the Dragon King is the one stopping the rest of the dragons from running around and destroying everything with their might? Perhaps he might be someone more reasonable to talk with!

"Yeah, humans might be shit sometimes, but they're not all bad, brother...!" Ignatius said. "Sylphy taught me that we cannot simply judge a whole group of people due to the actions of some! Humans are not bad, there are just bad people in general!" Ignatius roared back, as the spiritual power of Naturia and Alice flowed into his body.

"SHUT UP! That's not something my brother would ever say!" Agni's fists hit Ignatius once more, almost completely dissipating his flames as smoke erupted, covering his sight.

"People can change, big brother!!!" Ignatius roar resonated behind Agni, as his enormous form made of Divine Flames emerged, his aura itself made Agni flinch in shock.

"Wha-"

And then, an enormous blazing fist hit Agni's face, pushing him down into the ground.

BOOOOOMMM!!!

Chapter 452 An Unexpected New Ally!

"Nnngh...! D-Divine Flames?!" Agni was shocked as his face suddenly felt pain for the first time since this battle started just a minute ago. The Divine Flames burn through his scales and even reached his skin, half his face looked charred black as a result, and he was bleeding as well.

"Bastard...! You dare use such powers against me?!" Agni roared furiously. "Divine Flames or not... I won't die so easily!"

"Me neither! With the help of my new friends and Sylph... I won't fall back either! I'll beat you until you realize I am your brother!"

"Come!"

The two dragons quickly clashed, flying over the skies, and beginning to fight. Explosions of flames erupted one after the other, as their intensity broke through the barrier of sound, generating shockwaves that shook the entire ground. Constant across the sky resembled bright stars, one after the other, endlessly.

Ignatius began unleashing countless fists attacks and his tail attacks, but his brother's entire body grew larger and harder, suddenly beginning to tank his hits more easily as a result!

"Draconic Arts: Orichalcum Scales!"

Ignatius hits began to easily be blocked as Agni's body became as hard as the legendary divine metal, Orichalcum!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"Even divine flames can't go through this Art!" Laughed Agni.

"I was never able to master that myself... But at least... I can Roll!" Ignatius roared, suddenly beginning to roll like an armadillo and clashing against Agni with all his might, pushing him off balance and then down into the ground!

"Unnggh?! S-Stop you bastard!" Agni tried to stop Ignatius, but he didn't stopped.

"I won't give up now! I can't!" Ignatius roared. "Big brother Agni, recognize my strength!"

"Ah...! I-Ignatius?!"

For a moment, Agni suddenly seemed to recognize his brother!

CLAAAAAASSSSSHHH!

Right before both fell from the sky, reaching the ground below and leaving an enormous crater behind. The intensity of the explosion resulted from both falling was immense, it felt as if a volcano itself erupted. The flames were so intense they melted the rock paving the floor and lava began to erupt everywhere, several surrounding monsters were quickly caught in the shockwave, being decimated in the process...

"Incredible..." My mother said, left with almost no words. "To think you've been able to master the ability to merge Spirits powers together, that's not something someone could learn by themselves! Even more, you're able to create Divine Flames by merging Life, Light, and Fire together?!" My mother asked in surprise.

"T-That's not something I came out with, it just happened..." I said.

"I... Well, I guess you're getting more and more out of hand, Sylph!" Sighed my mother. "But look, it seems that your plan really worked, and just in time."

Agni was sitting over the floor, gasping for air, I could easily tell several of his bones broke. And above him, Ignatius ended going back to his original form, the form of a tiny dragon. Agni slowly tried to stand up, as his magic slowly began to repair his wounds coupled with his natural self-regeneration.

"Nngh... Ignatius... How? How did you become such a small thing?" Agni asked.

"Brother! You... recognized my strength?" Asked Ignatius.

"Hmph... Of course! I simply can't forget that stubborn way you always talk, that's not something anybody can easily mimic... You're my little brother..." Agni said.

"I... I was indeed killed by the heroes." Ignatius said.

"What?! But how are you here then?!" Agni asked.

"It's thanks to Sylph, that girl who is the daughter of the heroes that defeated me. She took my soul after I died, took care of me, and slowly taught me many things. Ultimately, out of my own will, I evolved my soul into a Fire Spirit. That girl has... incredible powers not even I can even explain." Sighed Ignatius.

"...Elves are indeed the closest to spirits, the power to Create Spirits out of Souls is not something totally rare, but still, it is incredible it happened... But why are you not resentful against the heroes then?" Asked Agni.

"I am! I really am but... I also recognize my own failure, my own reckless, which was mostly the reason why I died. These people are also Sylph's parents, which she loves very much. I cannot simply... let you kill them." Said Ignatius.

"..."

Agni remained in silence, looking at the small Ignatius and then sighing.

"Sigh... I only joined these bastards of the Abyssal Eyes because they offered me the chance to have my revenge, but if it means I'll have to make my brother upset, then I suppose I cannot go with my original plan." Agni sighed. "That doesn't mean I'll stop hating them!"

"B-Brother Agni!" Ignatius felt filled with emotions. "Then can you help us?! What exactly is going on now?!"

Agni quickly stood up, flying towards us while holding Ignatius little body over his enormous palm.

"The Abyssal Eyes used the power of the God of Dungeons to create an artificial Miasma Domain, which imitates a Dungeon's structure. This way, they can provoke Dungeon Breaks by feeding this Miasma Domain with high quantities of miasma and souls which are being harvested right this very moment, even from the very monsters you're defeating." Agni surprisingly switched sides, quickly explaining not only to Ignatius but to all of us in here what was happening.

"So they had reached such heights with their magic research?!" My mother asked. "But the Abyssal Eyes did not exist when we were heroes, this is... It's something completely new that has recently appeared. Is the God of Dungeons helping them to such an extent?!"

"Probably. That God... I am not fond of him." Said Agni. "Nor of you! I am only doing this to not make my brother upset, so don't think we are all friends now or something!" Agni said furiously.

"Hahah, you're just like Ignatius!" I laughed, even amidst such crisis.

"Hmmm... So you're the special girl, Sylph, is it?" Asked Agni, his enormous head slowly approached the fortress made of light, his two beautiful and enormous red eyes glared through my entire being, even my soul.

"Hoh... You're indeed a particularly interesting girl." He said. "And you have a pure heart, that's rare... I suppose I wouldn't mind having a temporary familiar contract with you, just for now!"

"Eh?!"

Did he said... temporary familiar contract?!

Chapter 453 The Resolve Of The Hero Of Blazing Sword

Everything happened out of nowhere. Sylph managed to use her powers to see through the future two seconds, exhausting her eyes in the process several times to barely save the life of a few, such as the Lord of the Fiefdom and Mary. After the Dungeon Break completely destroyed the manor where everybody was located, Sylph's group split. Her father Allan and Shade and Nepheline, Aquarina's parents, decided to go on their own to clean the entire place from monsters.

For some strange reason, Dungeon Breaks were happening even where there were no dungeons nearby. Monsters began pouring in like crazy, and people was growing desperate. Many nobles were getting killed in the process, and Sylph's father alongside Aquarina's parents were barely able to stop the monsters from killing half the population of the Noble District, but even with their speed, what they could do was limited at the end.

Allan nervously looked back at Faylen and her group constantly, having entrusted his pregnant wife with the responsibility of taking care of the kids and the rest of the people with them was an immense and monumental task, yet he had no option. While desperately fighting enormous Hydras and Black Wyverns, being shrouded in black miasmic flames, and constantly being covered in deadly wounds that his phoenix flames recovered gave him no time to help his family.

After all, Faylen herself was the one with this plan, and Allan had to trust her. She was someone who had lived for hundreds of years, her mental maturity and strength were leagues above him. He trusted her more than anybody else... However, because she was pregnant, Faylen experienced several difficulties, and was barely able to conjure magic properly. Thankfully, Sylphy's miraculous Leaves of Life healed her exhaustion and her pain temporarily, and even brought her back to almost her 70%, enough to be able to properly erect a powerful Fortress of Light.

However, things didn't last for too long, after Ninhursag and the kids defeated two enormously strong monsters imbued with the power of Miasma and Demonite Cores, a dragon suddenly showed up out of nowhere! And it was not a normal dragon, but a powerful Ancient True Red Dragon, of the same family as the one Allan had leisurely slain several years ago. However this time was at least three times as big, and was over a hundred times stronger as well.

"An Ancient True Red Dragon?! Those aren't monsters! How come one of those came from the Dungeon Break gates?!" Allan immediately grew impatient, and so did Shade and Nepheline.

However, Aquarina's parents were desperately fighting a Chimeric Hydra imbued with the power of many monsters merged together. The beast was completely leaving anywhere it step on into ruins, and they had all their hands full at dealing with such a monstrous beast.

"GROOAR!"

And Allan himself, no matter how hard he tried to get back to his wife and his daughter, was being constantly stopped by an enormous swarm of monsters. It felt as if someone was manipulating their wills to willingly jump in front of his sword and stop him!

An enormous three-headed black lion roared, using its bat-like wings to fly towards him. Its enormous sharp claws, which it had six pairs of them, began to slice through his defenses and push him away. This powerful Monster was something already at Tier 7, something that could even begin to be called a Calamity. A monster like this could easily turn everything into ruins, and there were dozens of them attacking him all at once!

"Fuck... Fuck... FUCK!" Allan roared furiously, his entire body erupting with countless flames.

His spirits constantly merged into his body, reinforcing his strength through the roof. Enormous phoenix flames emerged as wings, helping him fly across the sky as five fox tails made of fire conjured magic separately. Alongside that, an armor of salamander scales covered his body and reinforced his defenses, and giant Ifrit's arms emerged around him, beating down the monsters in front of him.

Allan was channeling four Spirits at once, his current limit! His valiant Phoenix, his powerful Nine-Tailed Divine Blaze Fox, his fearless Giant Volcano Salamander King, and lastly the legendary Spirit, Ifrit, the Legendary King of All Fire Spirits, the ruthless ruler of the Realm of Fire Spirits, which he had briefly visited on his younger years to make a contract with him before his battle against the powerful Demon King.

"It has been a while since you've called me, Allan! You're struggling, huh?" Ifrit teased Allan.

"Shut up and give me more power, Ifrit! I am not in the mood for your jokes!" Allan roared furiously, his flames erupting out of his body constantly.

"Allan! You're forcing yourself to go too far, stop this!" The Salamander King tried to stop him from overdoing it.

"That's right, you can only handle the four of us at most, but if you ask for more power to Ifrit, your entire body will...!" The Fox Spirit spoke.

"No matter! Phoenix can heal me, right?" Allan asked, a reckless smile emerged on his lips.

"This... but my flames have a limit..." The Phoenix said.

"Bwahahahaha! I like that fighting spirit! I wouldn't had made a contract with you if you were a coward!" Laughed Ifrit. "Fine, take it, as much power as you desire!"

"UUOOOHHHH!"

FLUOOOOOSSSHHHH!

Suddenly, an eruption of Infernal Flames emerged out of Allan's entire body, as his skin turned bright red, goat-like horns grew over his head and fur over his chest, arms, and legs. He was taking over Ifrit's appearance, a monstrous, red-furred beast with the face of a demonic and furious goat. A crown made of divine flames emerged atop Allan's head, as his sword suddenly split into two enormous blades.

"I am not done yet... NOT DONE!"

Allan roared furiously, pushing forward against all the enormous quantity of high ranked monsters. Slashing them, burning them, destroying them into ashes with his enormous quantity of firepower! The laughter of Ifrit as he saw Allan destroying his own body resonated in the background, as Allan tried to get closer to the dragon to exterminate him before he could take away the most precious people in his life.

Chapter 454 The Heroes' Rapid Work

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOOOMMM!!!

Countless explosions emerged across the skies as Allan furiously began defeating dozens if not hundreds of monsters at once! Monsters began falling like charred corpses into the floor, although those that were weak enough ended turning into ashes in an instant. However, more and more poured from the holes in the sky, as if more Dungeon Breaks emerged just to deal with him.

"God of Dungeons, I know you're here!"

Allan furiously roared, as his enormous sword unleashed a tempest of flames which quickly sliced into pieces space itself. The seven Dungeon Break portals broke apart and dissipated in an instant. Allan had already learned the power to slice through dimensions, and now with the help of Ifrit's enormous divine power, he was already surpassing such limits and mastering that power!

From the distance, a group of people covered on black robes and wearing masks hid within a special invisible space, while controlling things through a special blue and red-colored jewel which was

constantly absorbing and repurposing the souls of the defeated monsters, fueling the Miasmic Domain even more.

"The powers of the God of Dungeons are manifesting just as the Abyssal Eyes said!"

"He truly wants to destroy that hero!"

"But he's incredibly powerful... He's slaying all those high tier monsters like nothing."

"Hmph, but he's over exceeding himself. Can't you notice how he's overusing his powers? Even heroes have limits, and he's slowly reaching it."

"He's destroying his own body, such a pitiful sight..."

"Good, keep pouring more Miasma into the crystals, we want as many monsters as possible to tire him out! We might not be able to defeat him at 100%, but if we tire him out until he almost dies of exhaustion, then with the power of our God, it won't be hard to kill a hero!"

The members hiding within this space laughed as they continued pouring black crystals into a special magic container right below the larger blue and red crystals, which began to absorb these black crystals, Demonite of high quality, and used their power to fuel the Miasmic Domain with more power.

"I am honestly amused you were able to do something like this below our noses. I suppose we are getting rusty."

"Yeah, it was something quite hard to pull out but with the help of special stealth items blessed by the God of the Abyss it was- Eh?"

Suddenly, the cultists realized a voice they didn't recognize spoke.

A man wearing black robes and covering half his face, from his nose to his neck appeared. His blue eyes quickly turning deep red, like blood itself. His eyebrows furrowed furiously as he glared at them, the sudden sense of certain death quickly took over their minds and spirits.

"H-Hero?!"

"How did he got here?!"

"He sneaked into this pocket dimension made by the magic item?!"

"Thanks to your god I have learned the ability to cut through dimensions, it wasn't so hard." The man said, of course, he was Shade. "Now, let me sabotage this for you."

FLASH!

His movements were too swift, before anybody could use any strange artifact, countless undead emerged out of the shadows of these people. These were spirits of death summoned by Shade's Reaper, the powerful King of Darkness and Death which had made a contract with him on his younger years!

"Uuaagghh!"

"Help!"

"T-This is?!"

"Gyaaahhh!"

"Don't kill them, just knock them off for now." Said Shade.

"Hmph, why wouldn't I kill them? Their hearts are as black as charcoal!" Said the Reaper, his skull face seemed to shape its eye sockets as if it were angry.

"...Do as I say." Shade said.

"Hmph..." The Reaper didn't refute the orders of his master, as he quickly knocked out the people and sent them to a pocket dimension named Shadow Realm, where their minds would be tortured for a few minutes, a place where nobody could walk outside unless the Reaper decided.

"And this... HAAH!"

CLAASH!

Shade used his two daggers, quickly slicing and completely destroying the two enormous crystals in front of him, as they shattered into pieces and crumbled into the ground. The pocket dimension quickly disappeared as he found himself back in the Miasmic Domain.

"One down, three more left..." He said.

Shade immediately stored the shattered crystals for later research, as he suddenly saw a dozen monsters emerge from three Dungeon Break Portals that appeared right above him.

Three Headed Black Lions, Black Flame Crows, Mithril Turtles, and other beasts all above Tier 6 flew towards him, with the intention of crushing him.

However, his face remained emotionless and completely calm. His hands moved at an incredible, sonic speed, as shadows were left behind the air where his two daggers slashed through.

"Abyssal Dagger Arts: Endless Cuts."

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

In a single second, an immense quantity of slicing attacks reached all monsters reaching him. The attacks were so fast the monsters themselves, for a few seconds, believed nothing had truly happened to them,

only to be incredibly shocked as their entire bodies began to bleed from everywhere, and then, they found themselves reduced to tiny pieces falling from the sky.

"Hmph, some survived that." Shade noticed Tier 7 monsters who somehow tanked such a powerful attack, although their bodies were shrouded with cuts and bleeding intensively.

"ORRAAAAH!"

CLASH! CLASH! CLAAASH!

However, a furious and beautiful amazoness emerged from within the skies, jumping over the heads of the beasts and absolutely crushing their skulls with an enormous stone hammer which held the power of gravity itself, enhancing its own weight several hundreds of times.

It was Nepheline, who quickly came to the rescue. The monster she slain quickly fell into the ground one after the other, filling the paved floors with blood and guts.

Shade smiled back at his wife.

"Thanks. It seems the Hydra was taken care of?" He wondered.

"Yeah, barely. I managed to get inside and crushed its core." Said Nepheline. "I can smell another of these pillars around a hundred meters from here, let's go!"

"Very well."

Chapter 455 A Dangerous Misunderstanding

The furious gaze of Allan unleashed blazing flames from within his eyes, as his enormous attacks turn the entire sky into flames. He had already realized the God of Dungeons was targeting him right now, through this strange Domain of Miasma. He had considered breaking it and sliced the sky only to find it quickly repairing itself. No matter how much he damaged the barrier itself, it wasn't destroyed. If he wanted, he could easily run away from it, but that was never his intention.

"So it's true, Shade and Nepheline must be finding the pillars keeping this thing up. I have to trust on them and get to my wife and my daughter. I shouldn't had separated so much from her! But how could I had guessed a damn dragon would show up?!"

Allan was rather desperate. As the son of a Mercenary Commander, he always held high regards to fighting and the thrill of battle. Even in his younger years as he grew stronger with his group of heroes, he was always recklessly jumping into danger. It could be said that he never had that much of a brain, or had muscles for brains, perhaps, as Faylen often called him back then, and still do today.

"Faylen's plan made sense but I shouldn't had recklessly obeyed her like this... I have to consider things myself. She's also incredibly reckless!" Sighed Allan. "She's pregnant with our second kid, I can't let her go through too much stress, that dragon's Tier 9 if not higher, she can't beat that thing alone!"

However, right as he was midway through getting there, an enormous dragon emerged out of flames, and began fighting against the other dragon. Allan quickly realized that thing was some sort of spirit.

"Could that be... Sylphy's Spirit?!" Allan asked in shock.

The battle between dragons was powerful and devastating, even several meters away. As Allan constantly shredded apart countless monsters trying to get in his way, he saw as the two dragons fought, but the one that Sylphy summoned easily got destroyed at the end... only to reemerge once more, made completely of...

"Divine Flames?!"

Allan was being surprised moment after moment. When he finally got closer, he saw the Divine Flames-made Dragon defeat the other, throwing it down into the floor. However, it wasn't capable of killing the dragon, and it remained alive.

"Could this dragon be a sibling of that dragon I slay several years ago? Damn it, I shouldn't had killed him so leisurely..." Allan lamented, quickly flying to finish the dragon off now that it was weakened.

"Good job at keeping him busy, Sylphy! I'll take him down from here!" Allan roared, pointing his two enormous swords at the dragon who had once more approached the Fortress of Holy Light his wife constructed.

"Unnggh?! Draconic Barrier! Scale Shield!"

CLAAAASSSSSHHH!

The enormous shockwave that Allan's attacks generated by reaching Agni's barrier and shield made out of magic shook the entire sky, as Allan suddenly flinched for a bit, but his blades easily began getting through the barrier of the dragon.

Sylphy who had been just offered a contract with this amazing dragon panicked. Her father got the wrong idea now!

"Father stop! STOP!" Sylphy cried, as Ignatius flew towards Allan and got right in front of him.

"Please stop!" He roared back, slapping Allan's face with his tail.

"Agh...?! Sylphy's Spirit?!" Allan asked in surprise.

Suddenly, Allan realized the dragon was looking at him furiously, but not attacking, and his Draconic Aura was also very low right now, meaning he had no intentions of killing him either nor he wanted any hostility. He also noticed everyone in the floor asking him to stop.

Although Ifrit wanted more blood, he quickly stopped, as his Spirit Transformation and Spirit Fusion techniques stopped, he sighed in relief for a bit, descending into the floor in confusion and then... well, he was explained everything.

Through his entire life Allan always fought dragons. He could never befriend one, although one of his Familiars was the strongest Wyvern, that wyvern was more like a tamed monster. And although he wished he could get a dragon familiar which would fit his fire. They were prideful, arrogant, and hated all humans, so that was always impossible. Because of that, Allan was currently shocked to see his daughter somehow managing to make a dragon, who had come to slay them to avenge Ignatius, into her new friend...

Even in such a crisis as right now, his talented daughter never stopped to surprise him. It was a new adventure for her every single day. And every day, without fail, she would surprise him with something new which he never thought possible.

At the end, as he saw the arrogant dragon crossing his arms but reluctantly deciding to ally with them temporarily just for his little brother, who seemed to have become Sylphy's Fire Spirit, he couldn't help but chuckle a bit, even amidst all of this chaos and disaster.

"You never stop amusing me, Sylphy..." He sighed, suddenly feeling completely tired, and almost passing out in the spot.

"Papa!" Sylphy cried, quickly catching her father who suddenly lost all strength. The transformation with Ifrit was still too much for his body, even after seemingly having reached the pinnacle of what a human could achieve in Physique.

"Ungh... I am tired, just tired, don't worry... I am just happy you and your mother are okay." Allan sighed with a smile, caressing his daughter's tender face with his rugged, scar-filled bloodied hands, those hands filled with scars and blood which were used to protect everything he loved.

"Allan! Geez, you overdid it again, didn't you?" The voice of Faylen reprimanding Allan from behind resonated near him, he couldn't help but smile as he was feeling more and more dizzy, as if he was about to fall unconscious.

"Here!"

However, his daughter immediately offered him a strange looking green leaf.

"Eat this!"

The leaf had a certain spiritual glitter surrounding it, and without thinking it twice, he ate it.

FLASH!

Seconds after chewing through it, his entire body suddenly began to flow with new life.

It felt as if he was drinking an Elixir due to its immediate effects!

Chapter 456 The True Demon Summoning Ritual

Within a small dimension created through a special Magic Item imbued with the Blessing of the Evil God of Dungeons, a blue haired Demon Woman and a group of Cultists watched carefully at what was happening.

"So they're getting through at the end..." She clicked her tongue.

"That hero managed to defeat over a hundred Tier 7 Monsters!"

"And the other two are sneaking around, they destroyed one of the four pillars- ah! Another got destroyed?! They're fast!"

"At this pace our entire plan will come crumbling down..."

"We managed to kill a lot of nobles though, they still got over half..."

"No, we cannot give up so soon!" She roared, hitting the ground with her long black spear imbued with True Demon Blood, unleashing a powerful black and red aura from within. "Especially when my father is so close to my grasp now... If he wasn't being protected by those damn heroes!"

"As long as we can take down those heroes, it should be possible..."

Suddenly, a figure behind the panicked crowd emerged, a member of the Abyssal Eyes, his appearance looked strangely human, with gray eyes and hair, however, his face was covered with a black mask. He wore purple and gray magician robes and held a big staff.

"No, in fact, as long as we merely push them enough that they'll take their things and escape... It should be enough. Heroes are powerful but they have kids, didn't you see? They will panic once they know they can't win nor fight any longer. We'll use that opportunity to let them run away. Even if our God desires their lives, our goal is different." The man spoke. The blue haired woman nodded as she seemed to understand.

"Then let's do it. We have prepared everything now."

"A mass summoning of True Demons!"

"It is finally time... to show the truest power of those blessed by a God that can manipulate dimensions and space!"

Indeed, the truth behind the ability of Demons to summon True Demons was that... only those blessed by the power of the God of Dungeons, a God that governed space and whose powers could connect to other dimensions, were able to summon these powerful entities.

"If we combine the Dungeon Break monsters with these True Demons, it should be possible to distract them enough so we can sneak in and kill that bastard...!"

"Yeah, it is possible...!"

"Then let's do this...!"

"Bring the sacrifices!"

Suddenly, countless of crystals filled with souls were brought from a special spatial inventory bag, pilling for over a thousand crystals, with a hundred souls each. Such souls were those of monsters, wild animals, and also humans they had captured and slaughtered to use their souls for sacrifices, most of them were either slavers, criminals, or their allies.

"Oh God of Dungeons, King of Space, Emperor of Dimensions, I implore of you, give us the power of those who are referred as True Demons! Let them rampage, let them bring bloodshed, let them avenge our fallen comrades, let them harbor our grudges, agony, despair, and fury!" The blue haired woman chanted, as a red magic circle emerged below her foot, the Soul Crystals were all absorbed as the wailing souls were devoured by the Demonic Magic Circle.

"Very well."

The glorious voice of the God of Dungeons resonated across the entire magic circle, as space and time began to distort themselves, enormous red magic circles appeared all across the city. Not only monsters were now running rampant, but enormous, red-skinned True Demons began to emerge, at least as big as six meters tall, holding demonic weapons and armor.

And as if that wouldn't be enough, three enormous circles appeared atop the skies, where three incredibly strong True Demons were summoned, their appearances and strength were completely different than the rest, resembling terrifying and glorious winged giants...

The blue haired woman smiled, as her red eyes glared down at the figure of a trembling man being protected by children and an elf woman.

"This time, I'll make sure to kill you no matter what, father."

(Sylph POV)

The moment the dragon offered me a contract; my father emerged out of the skies. He was completely red, and he was even growing fur and horns! I thought I was seeing things wrong, but apparently father was using a transformation technique with one of his strongest spirits, if not the strongest ever, Ifrit. My father was about to kill Agni but we managed to stop him.

However, the moment he reunited with us and hugged me, he suddenly collapsed, falling into the floor and barely being able to breathe. My mother told me this was due to the enormous amount of Mana and Life Essence that a transformation using Ifrit requires. My mother said that using the power of that Spirit drains my father lifespan away...

"T-That damned spirit! Did you really had to use his help, Allan? I've told you countless times that the usage of that spirit is no good! You're going to get yourself killed like this! That Ifrit drains away all your energy, your lifespan...!" My mother began to reprimand my father without stopping, she wasn't giving him any time to even rest. She was being quite ruthless to be honest.

"Mom, let father rest for now, don't be like this!" I said.

"Ah...!" My mother quickly realized this wasn't the moment to just reprimand my father who was already at the verge of falling unconscious.

I quickly reached to my Spatial Inventory Bag and took out two Leaves of Life. Through the last week, I've managed to make around twenty of them, with the limit of around two or three per day of Natoria. I've already used two for mom, and I'll have to use two more to hopefully restore father's stamina and exhaustion.

My mother was already using her healing magic to restore his wounds, but his exhaustion was something way above that which couldn't be easily healed, and this is where my leaves entered!

"Here! Eat this!" I said, as my father looked at me with slight confusion, but quickly decided to eat the leaves.

The effects were almost immediate!

Chapter 457 True Demon Dukes

Father's exhaustion immediately dissipated, or at least half of it. His eyes opened wide once more. The combination of my mother's healing magic and my leaf of life resulted to be rather powerful.

"Ahh... Eh? I feel better..." My father sighed, as he slowly stood up.

"Eat another!" I said.

"Huh? Just what are these?" He wondered, eating a second leaf. He quickly felt way better.

"It is something that Sylphy has been hiding from us, apparently one of her Spirits can produce those leaves!" My mother said.

"What?!" My father asked in surprise. "A spirit that produces an item... Now that's something new. And your spirit too, the fire one... What's going on in here?"

"Ah, well-"

TRUUUUMMM...!

Before I could even explain things properly, a tremor shook the ground.

As we all desperately looked into the direction of the sudden tremor, a shockwave of mana and another dangerous energy emerged, clashing against my mother's fortress.

CLAAASH!

From the skies, several magic circles appeared, three of them, in fact. They were strange, not like the normal magic circles of this world, but had weird runes and shapes, such shapes which I have only seen that time when we had to fight a True Demon summoned in front of this town's dungeon.

From within those three magic circles in the sky, which I will now name Demonic Circles, three enormous figures emerged. They were overflowing with red and black essence, resembling monsters I had... never seen before. All three of them were humanoid in appearance, and their mere presences created that shockwave that impacted my mother's Light Fortress.

"Those are True Demons?" Asked my mother.

"Three of them! And they look to be stronger than anything we fought before in here...! Ah!" My father quickly realized something. "Those are Demon Dukes...!"

"Demon Dukes?!"

Apparently, demons had ranks based in levels of nobility, Dukes were obviously incredibly powerful, as they governed over a piece of Land. These guys might as well be just that. Perhaps they even governed over their own land before being summoned here!

"So this was the ultimate endpoint of these cultists, bringing these absolute monsters! They'll end up wiping out the entire city if we let them do as they please!" Ninhursag pointed out.

The three figures quickly looked down on us specifically, as if they knew we were talking about them. All three of them looked demonic and monstrous in nature. Their appearances were also humanoid, and the smallest of the three was as tall as six meters. I quickly noticed they were even wearing clothes that seemed to mimic nobility's clothes. There was a tall female and two males.

The female resembled a beautiful woman with red skin, sharp horns growing over her head and shoulders, alongside a monstrous jaw with many sharp claws in her stomach spoke. Her stomach opened, showing a long tongue waving around as if it were ready to devour us. Her long black hair and her sharp red eyes made her resemble a beauty of the depths of hell. And her long, red dress seemed to go with the rest of her skin color.

Suddenly, several other magic circles emerged around the entire place, as if it was all shaking, several red-skinned monsters emerged one after the other constantly, dozens of True Demons. But they didn't attack first, they looked into the skies, astonished to see these three Demons.

"Ooohh!"

"But if aren't those... The Dukes!"

"I can't believe it... they're here!"

"It is an honor to be able to delight ourselves with the flesh of these mortals with their presences!"

It was as if their very existences were way above the others.

"So many more demons! What is going on?!" Ninhursag asked in shock. "Did these Cultists really had enough souls to go this far?!"

"Bastards... there are dozens... dozens of true demons!" My father said.

"It feels like..." My mother muttered. "We are being sacrificed to them. Look at their smiles. I've always hated True Demons. They're fearless and cannot feel any cowardice at all. They have no fear of their lives and are worse than monsters themselves."

"And those three atop the sky are bad news." Agni said. "Now that I've switched sides, I'll have to fight these buffoons, huh? Well, bring it on!"

The Demon Woman slowly flew in front of the other two who remained in silence. It seemed she had some higher authority than them.

"Welcome, my dear guests! I have heard from the Gatekeeper of Dimensions that you were the "Heroes" of this world, is that right?" She asked with a smile. "Would it be alright to introduce ourselves?"

As she heard no response, she giggled.

"Are you all so scared?" She asked, while flying around, suddenly beginning to spin over the sky as her enormous jaws in her stomach began to move its long and disgusting tongue. "Don't worry, you've finally been given a fitting end to your pitiful lives! Please, smile!"

"Smile?! What is she even talking about?!" My father said, fury clear into his eyes.

"My name is Lilith, I am the Duchess of the Fourth Infernal Gate, and one of the concubines of my beloved Lucifer." Said the woman. "I have been summoned here for the purpose of bringing torment, suffering, and bathing in your blood! And oh! By all means, please! Let me bathe in your blood!" She said, beginning to caress her entire body with her hands seductively, a smile filled with lust and desire emerged in her face as her second jaws began to drool, the long tongue beginning to move around playfully.

"Lady Lilith."

One of the demons behind her spoke.

"Ah, yes... might as well introduce you to my two retainers, yes?"

The True Demon crowd quickly went insane again.

"Oooh! It is Lady Lilith and her retainers!"

"Her two servants?!"

"How honorable is to fight with them at our side!"

Lilith laughed at the excitement of the other True Demons.

"Let me introduce them to you, Berith and Astaroth...!"

The two demons flew forwards, showcasing their enormous auras...

Chapter 458 Confronting The True Demons

"This is Berith, the Duke of the fifth Gate of Hell. Don't mind his silent nature, he is a powerful knight that loves slaughter, blood, and battles where people fight until the end." Lilith said. For her, it was all some sort of game, she was introducing her demons as if she was introducing friends to us.

"It is a pleasure to meet the sacrifices of today. As my lady said, I am Berith. I will be in your care."

Berith spoke with a rather gallant and firm voice. His entire appearance couldn't be easily discerned as he was wearing a full set of red armor. However, I could easily tell he was at least twice as taller as Lilith. He was mounting an enormous demonic horse set in flames which allowed him to float in midair.

He wore a pike covered in blood and the countless bones and heads of many humans and demons he had slain... perhaps the sacrifices offered to him beforehand. Beneath his helmet, I noticed glowing red eyes which glared directly at me.

Lilith quickly introduced the other True Demon Duke at her side.

"And this is my Astaroth!" She said with a smile. "He is playful and rather well versed in torture and the usage of toxins which he uses to delay the death of his sacrifices, just to see their faces as they groan and die! Bwahahaha! Isn't he the best?!"

Astaroth's appearance was that of a man with the head of a serpent. However, his hands also were serpent heads, and he had the long tail of a snake instead of two legs, which also ended in another enormous serpentine head. Covered with scales and wearing noble-like clothing, his sharp and emotionless reptilian eyes seemed to glare into the very soul.

"Thank you for your introduction, Lady Lilith, it appears that today we have gotten quite the haul!" He said rather excitedly.

"Yes, yes! I am very excited myself! Are you not?" Lilith wondered with a smile in her face.

"Indeed I am! I can't wait to see them all scream and suffer, gyahahaha!" Astaroth spoke with a loud and menacing voice.

However, my father was already getting enough of this. Having fully recovered by eating the leaves I gave to him, his aura quickly erupted into flames once more, as the power of his Fire Spirits surged from within his Soul Scape.

"I am not here to listen to your stupid words..."

FLAAAASH!

He flew like a blazing meteor towards them, his Blazing Sword ended turning into two, as he unleashed an enormous quantity of power through them, generating a storm of divine fire.

"Dual Blazing Blade Arts: Heaven Fire!"

FLUOOOSSSHHH!

The flames quickly reached Lilith as she looked at my father with a smile.

CLASH!

The powerful attack of my father was suddenly stopped, as the flames erupted from within, exploding and filling the sky with fire.

BOOOOOMMM!!!

As the smoke dissipated, my father found himself blocked by a large red shield, a knight mounting a horse stopped him from hurting Lilith, it was Berith! He... stopped my father's powerful attack like nothing?!

"Haven't you heard it is rude to interrupt a person while they're talking?" He spoke with a firm voice. My father's furious face continued to distort as he gritted his teeth, the enormous Demonic Aura of Berith began to encompass his entire body, as his flames fought against this otherworldly power.

"Nnngh...?! That shield of yours...!" My father muttered.

"This? It was forged using Hellfire Infernal Alloy. It is strong, isn't it? I've heard that beings from other worlds where we often get our sacrifices are so weak they cannot even fathom to slice through this shield, which is not considered the strongest in our Realm. I suppose that is true, is it not?" Berith provoked my father, as his eyes blazed with flames.

"Dimensional Slash!"

SLAAAAASH!

Suddenly, Berith himself flinched as his horse stepped back in surprise, my father's swords sliced cleanly through Berith's shield, slicing it in half and making both pieces fall into the ground, generating a loud tremor due to the enormous size.

CLANK! CLANK!

"Hahhh... Hahah... I bet those bastards had no idea that you can just cut anything if you put your mind into it." Said my father, his face smiling defiantly, like a mad dog.

"Hohh... Magnificent!" Berith said. "You're the first being from a Lowly World that has managed to slice through my shield in eons! For such an honorable feat, I will give you the privilege of fighting against me without interruptions from the outside!"

Lilith and Astaroth laughed in the sides.

"It appears that Berith finally found a new toy!" Laughed Lilith.

"I really hope he can last a bit longer; it would be boring if he dropped dead too soon." Astaroth said.

"You bastards... Go back to your world!" Roared my father. "You don't belong here!"

"And do you?" Lilith asked with a smile.

"Ah...?!" My father suddenly felt surprised by that question.

"I am well versed in the history of this world... I know that humans are a creation of the Alien Gods that reached this world. Are you saying you belong here; despite the fact your ancestors forced their way into this unscathed and beautiful world?" Asked Lilith. "Fufufu... What's wrong? Can't answer me that little question, human?"

"I don't give a fucking damn what my ancestors did or not. I was born here; this is my world! You bastards came from another world just now! Go back and disappear!" My father furiously roared, as my mother quickly directed her hands at him.

FLAAASH!

Suddenly, dozens of magic spells were conjured over his entire body. His body gained new strength, his speed increased, his endurance was reinforced, an aura in the form of a barrier with a hundred layers appeared as well, and even Valkyrie and Oculus flew to his side to assist him.

"I'll give you my full support!" My mother said. "Kill those things!"

"You got it!" My father roared, flying towards Berith.

Chapter 459 Allan VS Berith

"ORRAAAAAHHH!"

"Come! Show me how far a human can go!"

CLAAASH!

My father's blades quickly impacted Berith's Pike, as he suddenly noticed that the Pike itself couldn't bend so easily. And the worst part, the countless bones and heads stuck to the spear began to move by themselves, like an army of wailing undead trying to catch my father.

"What the...?!" My father asked in surprise, quickly parrying several attacks from Berith's Pike while trying to survive.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"What's wrong? Are you surprised?" Berith asked. "This Pike is not something you can easily destroy! It has been Cursed by trillions of souls sacrificed over the eons I've been wandering across many worlds with my Lady Lilith. Even your "Dimensional Cut" might not do the trick now!"

"..."

My father, however, suddenly remained calm, as he began to somehow analyze the situation. The flames erupting from his body suddenly changed, becoming calm and beautiful, with white and blue colors. His armor changed as well and he gained long Phoenix Wings.

"Phoenix Full Synchronization."

FLASH!

His two swords unified, forming into a long and thin blade. I had never seen a sword like this before, but from what I got by analyzing it with Alice's System abilities, it was simply called "Katana".

"A thin blade? What will that do?" Wondered Berith with intrigue. "Well, no matter. I am tired of waiting, I'll go myself!"

FLASH!

His horse moved at a super sonic speed, reaching my father in a matter of splits of a second. His entire Pike was imbued with gross amounts of Demonic Energy, as it was directed towards my father.

CLAAASH!

The Pike pierced through my father, as I felt my heartbeat faster.

However, instead of being pierced, it felt as if... my father turned himself into fire, the attack easily pierced through him because he was flames themselves.

"Oh?! Elemental Transformation at such a high level!" Berith praised my father.

"I cannot fight you with brute force, but this should do for now... Blazing Katana Arts: Thousand Swallows."

"Huh?!"

FLAAAASH!

Suddenly Berith's entire body looked like it was being sliced by countless swords at the same time, piercing through all of his armor, beheading his horse, and quickly shrouding him with countless slicing wounds.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLAAASH!

Crack... crack...!

CRASH!

His entire armor exploded into tiny pieces, as his horse quickly exploded into blood and guts, dying on the spot. Berith remained near naked in the sky, covered by wounds as my father remained in silence in front of him, sheathing his katana once more, as if the effect of the attack had yet to end until then.

SLAAAASH!

And then, an even stronger slashing attack hit Berith's chest, piercing through his flesh and making him bleed an entire fountain of demon blood.

"GUAAKHH...!"

Berith couldn't help but groan in agony, vomiting a mouthful of blood and looking at my father. His actual body resembled a blue-skinned demon with countless scars over his body. My father ended opening most of such scars. His face had red eyes and was completely bald, with long horns that spiraled high.

"Impressive..." He muttered in surprise, smiling monstrosly. "This might be one of the greatest challenges so far!"

My father quickly held his katana's handle once more, as Berith's blood suddenly began to evaporate into red essence, as if it were turning into Demonic Energy...

"Demonic Sacrifice...!"

FLAAASH!

Berith's entire body suddenly was reinforced, black tattoos grew over his body resembling flames, and his muscles grew up to three times their original size! Not only that, but his menacing presence was multiplied several times. He resembled a titan!

"By sacrificing your own blood you can enhance your physical strength that much..." Said my father, looking at Berith switching his fighting style as his Pike grew more robust, as if it were made of flesh and bones.

"That was merely the appetizer!" Berith laughed.

CLAAASH!

My father and Berith once more clashed against one another with their weapons, enormous shockwaves were unleashed all across the skies one after the other...

It was complete insanity. I couldn't do a single thing right now. I was just there, standing, and without even being able to do a single thing. These fights themselves were way above my own scope, in another dimension entirely...

And they were not over. Lilith and Astaroth immediately decided to act themselves as they left my father being distracted by Berith. I saw Aquarina and Zack making the same faces I was making, all while enormous Red Demons slowly made their way towards us, their very presences combined together forming a big aura of Miasma that seeped into the ground.

"R-Red Demons... We were barely able to fight one before! How are we going to defeat so many now?!" My mother asked.

"T-This is too much..." Aquarina said. "And where is mama and papa? Are they okay?"

"Don't worry, I can sense that they're still alive, they're moving around. Most likely trying to destroy this entire Domain. If this Domain is destroyed the demons themselves should weaken severely. But for now... Sylphy, can you give me some of your strength?" Asked my mother.

"Eh? Mine?" I asked.

"Oi! Don't forget about me...! You've been just ignoring me just now." Agni, the prideful big brother of Ignatius spoke.

"Ah...!" I quickly realized he wanted a contract. Maybe if I can get his help, we could pull through this?

"A contract?" I asked. "Well, sure! Why not?"

"Wait!" My mother quickly interrupted us.

"What is it!?" Agni furiously replied.

"Sylphy's soul is not big enough to make a contract with a monster as big as you! Familiar Contracts can only be made when both souls are at least within similar wavelengths. Sylphy's soul has yet to even reach such a state." My mother said. "If you forcefully make a contract with her, you'll end up hurting her soul."

"What? That's a thing?" I asked with disappointment.

However, Alice seemed to have an idea to make this possible.

Chapter 460 Contracting A True Red Elder Dragon

As I felt completely disappointed over my little soul being too weak to contract with a dragon in the flesh, Alice interrupted my thoughts with her words of wisdom.

"Well, if it is just temporary, I think it should be possible. The moment you made a contract with me your Soul Strength was increased several times, Sylphy." Alice quickly whispered to me.

"So I can?" I asked her through telepathy.

"Only temporarily, but that was his intention from the beginning, apparently." Said Alice.

"He only say it was temporary, right?" I asked.

"Yeah, only temporary contract." Said Agni. "Hmph! I am only doing this so I can get out of here. If I grant you strength, I'll be able to help you, whom Ignatius had grown so fond of. And I will also be able to peek at your heart. It is said that a Dragon's True Power can only emerge when they make a contract with a powerful Master, if my brother was able to do this with you, then I want to try." Agni made a few excuses.

"Right, I had heard about it. However, you dragons are too greedy and prideful to ever let anybody become your Masters, in fact, nobody has ever been able to contract a Dragon before!" My mother said.

"Hmph! Well, if you weren't all such arrogant weaklings that only think about slaughtering and destroying everything we would consider it!" Agni said.

"What? I had never thought about doing any of that!" My mother said.

"Hah! You're a Hero that participated in that bloody war some years ago and you're saying that?! You're being a hypocrite!" Agni furiously roared.

"PLEASE STOP ARGUING!" I cried. "T-This is not the time!"

My mother and Agni looked at me at the same time, as they seemed to have taken my words into consideration.

"Right... Sorry." My mother apologized. "I suppose if its for now, you may have a temporary contract."

"Then let's do it." The Dragon's gaze was all he needed for his soul to suddenly enter my own.

FLASH!

Suddenly, I found myself within an ever-expanding volcanic land. In there, a clutch of eggs slowly hatched, as small little dragons emerged one after the other.

These were... Dragon Babies?! Why did they hatch in the middle of nowhere?! Where is their mother or father?

"GROOARRR!"

And right as they hatched, an enormous wyvern emerged from the skies, catching a baby, and devouring it mercilessly.

The other little dragons quickly grew alarmed, immediately beginning a race across these empty and desertic volcanic lands to reach a safe place.

Their first challenge in life was survive.

Suddenly, my vision changed once more, as I saw a large and juvenile dragon browsing across a forest, holding a big rat with his jaws.

He slowly devoured it, and then heard some sounds nearby.

Sneakily, he reached an open area, hiding behind the grass, he found thousands of humans battling to the death with demons.

War, bloodshed, cries, desperation, sorrow. He saw it all.

"So this is what the other races do..." He said, quickly walking away. "Such a pitiful world..."

Visions constantly moved forward. The little dragon was now a big adult dragon, having hunted and evolved over time, his enormous body was powerful and he held great endurance with his scales.

Valiantly, he looked into the tallest mountain I've ever seen in my life. Atop that mountain there was an enormous castle that seemed to have been shaped out of the mountain rocks themselves, several dragons flew around it.

This was his last stop in his journey, crawling back to the kingdom of dragons where the dragons went back after surviving and reaching maturity.

"I am here... At long last... What a horrible journey that was..."

He sighed as he moved forwards. The immensely dense winds didn't allow him to easily fly around, and he had to walk back from the bottom to the peak. Enormous monsters meet him every minute. Gigantic and fearful, they attempted to devour him even when he was close to his "home".

He fought back, devoured everything he could, and reached the peak of the mountain after over a year of an exhaustive journey.

When he slammed the doors of the castle open, a gigantic and glorious dragon greeted him, as he quickly found himself entering a mystical domain... This was the Realm of Dragons.

"Welcome, my son. You're back. This only means one thing, you've grown strong enough to join your family."

"You're my father...?"

"Yeah-"

"Fight me! I won't let you do this with your eggs any longer! Children must be taken care with love and warmth, not leaving them to their deaths!"

"Heh... I guessed as much. Come!"

And without any further conversation, the first time he found his father, he fought against him to the death...

When he regained consciousness, he found his entire body in the floor, most of his bones broken, bleeding all over, almost about to die.

"You're brave, but your idealism is not needed here. I will forgive your rudeness because you're just a pup. You have yet to see the truth of this world. The reason behind my actions go beyond your mere understanding and perspective." The Dragon King spoke. "Dragons that are weak... are not needed. Only the fittest survive, and only those I desire in my family."

"B-Bastard..."

"Heh, still with that spirit...?"

The dragon king slowly walked away, leaving Agni to his death.

However, a warm light slowly encompassed his body, as he suddenly woke up with most of his wounds healed, and with many bandages made out of leaves over his body.

A gentle green scaled dragoness greeted him, sitting at his side.

"You're awake, little brother."

"Ah... who are you?"

"They call me Verde; I am a Nature Dragon that came from the faraway land of the Elves to meet my Fire Dragon Siblings. You've had a rather harsh welcome..."

"I suppose I was the one asking for a beating..."
