Menu 1691

Chapter 1691: Living According to Xin Is True Instinct!
When Taniel finally stopped—
Bang!
The meaty 'Shepherd' fell to the ground, blood splattering, a voice echoed through.
"An astonishing power!"
"However, when you wield it, it's still lacking!"
"If anyone else here had taken it—I would have been dead long ago!"
"What a pity"
"For a mere first-level 'Professional' like you to consume such a 'Forbidden Medicine', it's just prolonging the inevitable."
The voice belonged to the 'Shepherd'.
The 'Shepherd', beaten to a pulp, was still alive.
Moreover, the pile of flesh was reshaping.
It was foreseeable that in a moment the flesh would return to its original form.
And what about Taniel?

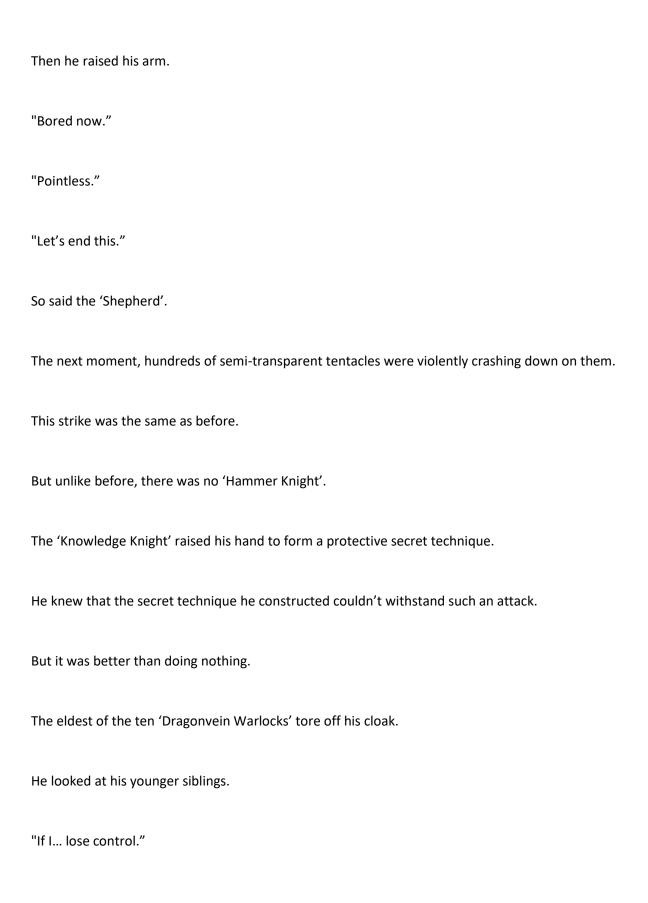
Having taken the 'Forbidden Medicine', Taniel, after gaining unimaginable strength in a short period, was already beginning to feel the fatigue, realizing that the 'Shepherd' was speaking the truth.
But
Taking the 'Forbidden Medicine' was a gamble.
It's a matter of life or death.
If successful, you'd gain power.
If failed?
You'd die immediately!
He had no right to make others take the risk.
The only life he could gamble with was his own.
Equally, he could still use his strength.
Several potions were poured over the flesh that formed the 'Shepherd'.
Sizzle!
Thick smoke billowed.
The meaty 'Shepherd' rapidly began to carbonize and dissolve.

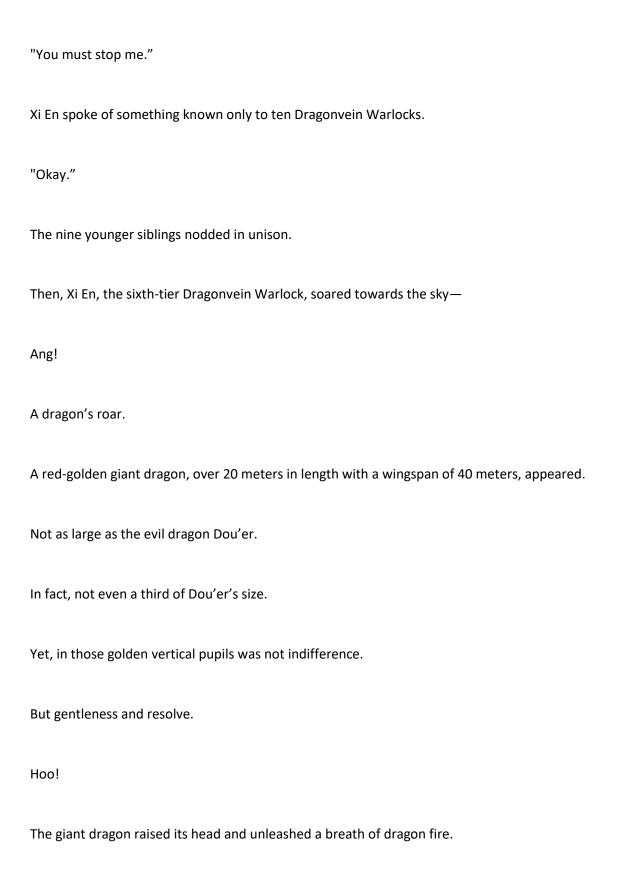
"Aaah!"
"Bastard!"
"What is this?!"
The 'Shepherd' howled in pain.
"The 'Pharmacist's' ability—refined the sulfuric acid a bit, then mixed it with Bone Melting Solution and Blood Dissolution Liquid."
Taniel spoke, his voice growing fainter.
In the end, it was barely audible, and he collapsed backward.
Even if the 'Forbidden Medicine' had succeeded in granting power, it wasn't without cost.
Exhaustion!
Complete exhaustion!
Not only physical strength and energy!
But also
Vitality!

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An unexpected delight!
Taniel actually ended the 'Shepherd'!
Indeed!
The flesh on the ground had already stopped wriggling.
The 'Shepherd's' presence was gone.
"We won?"
Sewock VII asked, hardly daring to believe.
Nine out of ten of the first-generation 'Dragonvein Warlocks' looked towards their older brother.
This sixth-level 'Dragonvein Warlock' raised his head, looking at the ripples.
The ripples had not disappeared.
They were still growing.
The 'Knowledge Knight' was also watching there.
Then, under the gaze of the two, another 'Shepherd' appeared.

The 'Knowledge Knight' caught Taniel as his roots began to turn white, carefully placing the Deer Academy teacher and Lorde Police Department's second consultant beside the 'Hammer Knight'.

Born from the ripples.
As a semi-transparent tentacle squeezed through.
A new 'Shepherd' was 'spat' out.
Smothered in slime.
Dripping.
Not caring at all, he casually picked up a piece of rag from the ground, using it as clothing to cover his body, then continued with that sinister tone, "Did you feel victorious just now?"
"Are you in despair now?"
"Did you really think a nobody could achieve victory?"
"Don't be naive."
"Reality isn't a novel."
"Where are there so many stories of the weak defeating the strong?"
"Moreover, do you know why tragedies in novels are more memorable?"
"Because it's the truth!"
The 'Shepherd' laughed creepily.

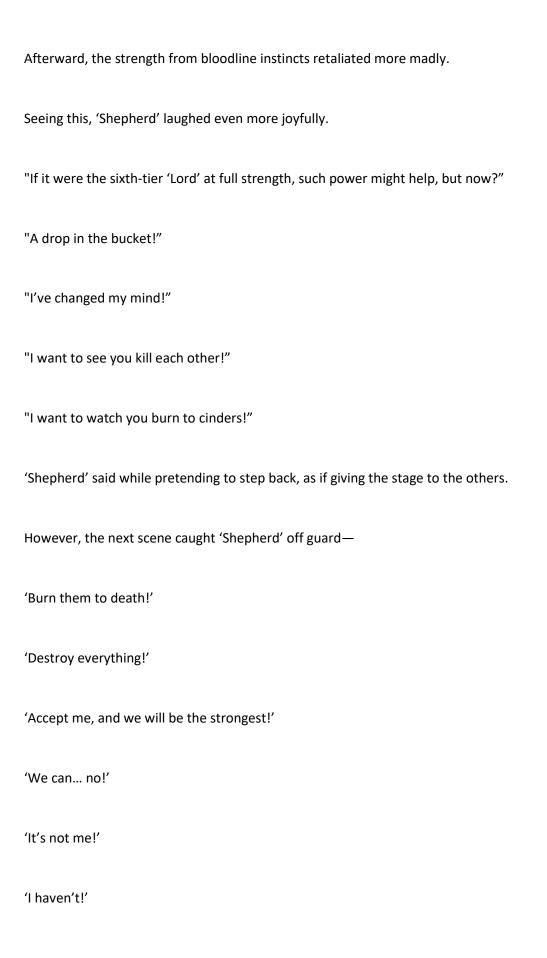






Xi En continued to spray dragon breath, blocking the falling semi-transparent tentacles, but the once gentle and steadfast golden vertical pupils began to show brutality and coldness.
Just as 'Shepherd' described.
Xi En still could not control the 'dragon transformation' well!
Even though 'dragon transformation' was a power a fifth-tier 'Dragonvein Warlock' could obtain!
But
Obtaining is different from mastering.
The bloodline strength from his mother's side was simply too powerful; unconsciously, he would be affected.
Character and behavior would extend towards 'evil' under 'dragon transformation'.
Therefore, he seldom used 'dragon transformation'.
He feared that a single mistake could cause something irreparable.
Just like now.
Listening to 'Shepherd's words, a progressively sinister voice echoed within his heart.
'Accept me!'

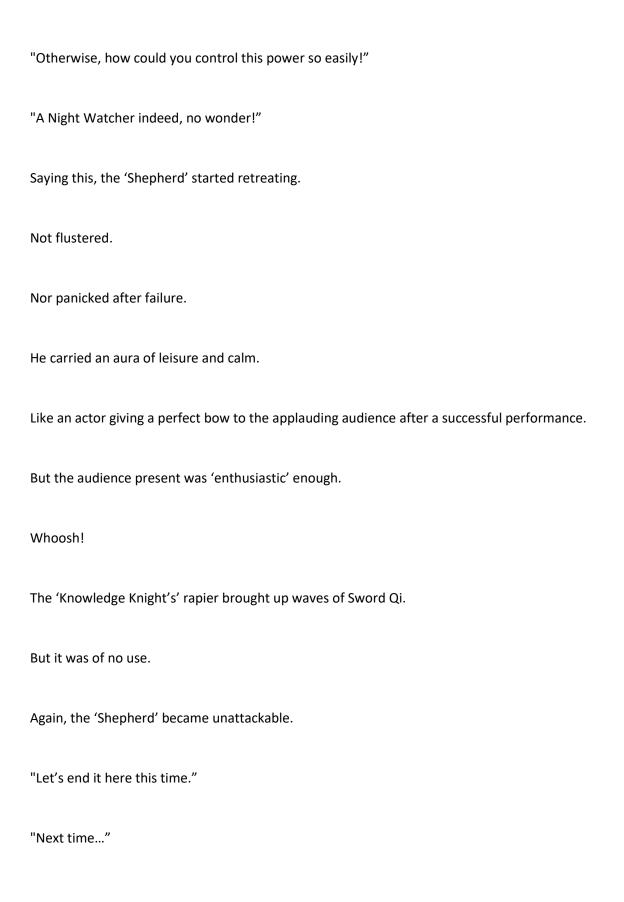
'Accept me, and you can become stronger!'
'If you accept me, what of these things before you?'
'One dragon breath can turn them all to ash.'
'Even the so-called 'Shepherd' is just another breath.'
This was the voice within his bloodline.
The instinct he always suppressed.
At this moment, once provoked by 'Shepherd'.
It immediately became unchecked.
Even though the 'Knowledge Knight' used secret techniques to help him 'awaken'.
It was useless.
The 'Knowledge Knight' sensed the increasingly violent aura of Xi En and raised his hand for yet another 'Soothing Spell', while Sewock VII also raised his hand.
"Calm down!"
The power of the sixth-tier 'Lord' began to manifest.
But it only calmed Xi En down for a second.

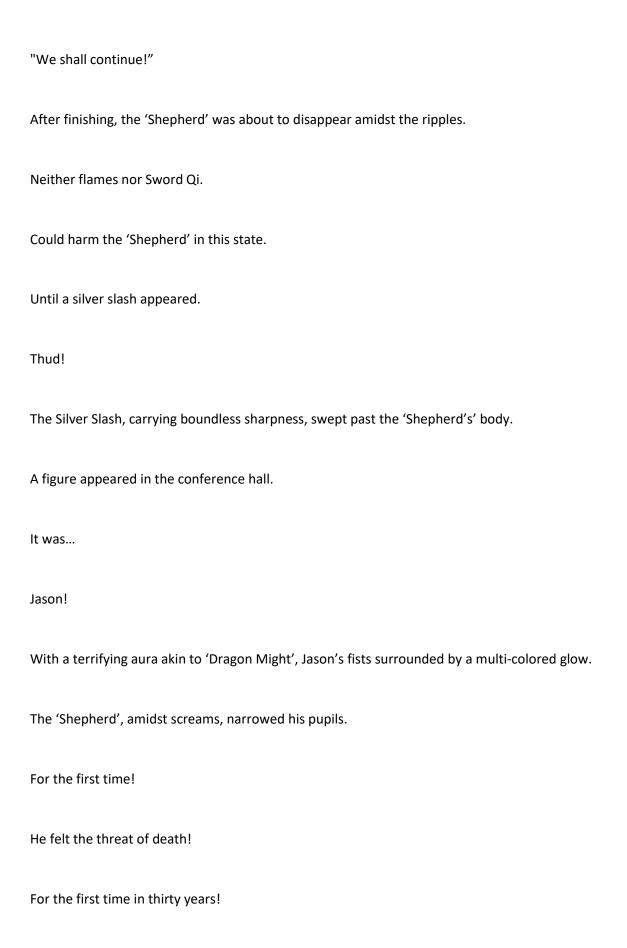


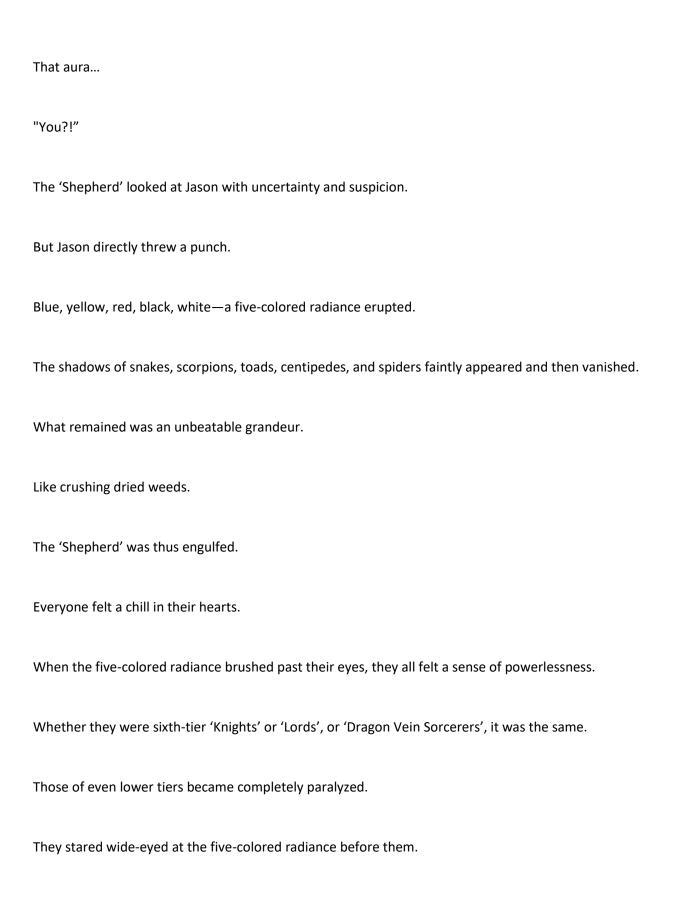
'I am kind!'
'Don't consume me!'
The violent, evil voice relentlessly echoed in Xi En's mind, but the previously sinister, domineering instinctual howl instantly became weak and pitiful.
Almost immediately, Xi En regained his senses.
And somehow, Xi En suddenly found that he completely mastered the 'dragon transformation'.
He could now use it at will.
Returning to human form, Xi En stood between his younger siblings, a bit at a loss, and softly asked—
"What happened?"
Chapter 1692: The Dragon's Treasure
The nine first-generation 'Dragon Vein Sorcerers' looked at their elder brothers and shook their heads, indicating they didn't know.
The five Knights and Sewock VII were also unclear on what had occurred.
But they knew!
They seemed to see the hope of victory!

They knew.
The 'Shepherd' of course knew as well.
"Just a little more!"
"Just a little more will do!"
The 'Shepherd' sensed and gritted his teeth quietly.
He had set up such a huge plan, naturally with his own purpose.
Now, just a little more was needed!
But
No more chances!
Ang!
Xi En transformed into a dragon once more.
This time, Xi En, transformed into a giant dragon, grew in size again. Having fully controlled his emotions, his strength saw a rapid increase, truly achieving the power of the sixth tier.
It wasn't just Xi En.
The two half-bloods among his siblings who had reached the fifth tier as 'Dragon Vein Sorcerers' also transformed into dragons and flew up.

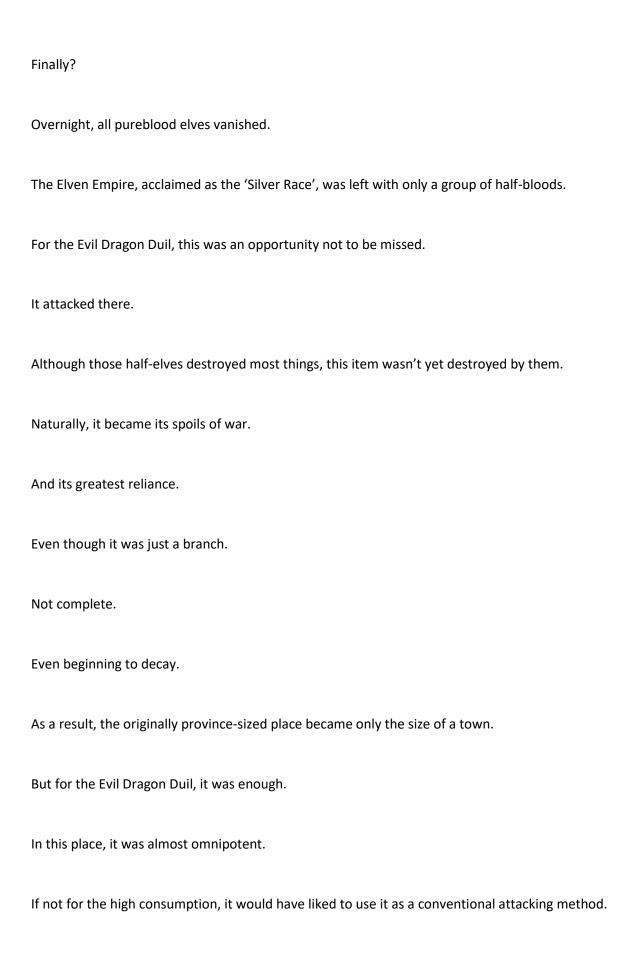
"Although we don't know what's happening, this is an opportunity!"
"You can try to see if you can take this chance to achieve a truly controllable 'Dragon Transformation'!"
Of course, Nole and Nolin believed their elder brother's words.
Thus, they decisively transformed into dragons.
Then, to their delight, they found that the once uncontrollable power of 'Dragon Transformation' had become easy to manage.
The three giant dragons soared into the sky.
Conical Dragon Breaths began to incinerate those semi-transparent tentacles.
The remaining seven 'Dragon Vein Sorcerers' enviously watched their elder brothers and sisters, then reignited the flames in their hands.
They looked at the 'Shepherd'.
Clap, clap.
While anxious inside, on the surface, the 'Shepherd' remained expressionless.
He clapped his hands and said sarcastically.
"Not bad, not bad."
"Looks like your mom is dead!"

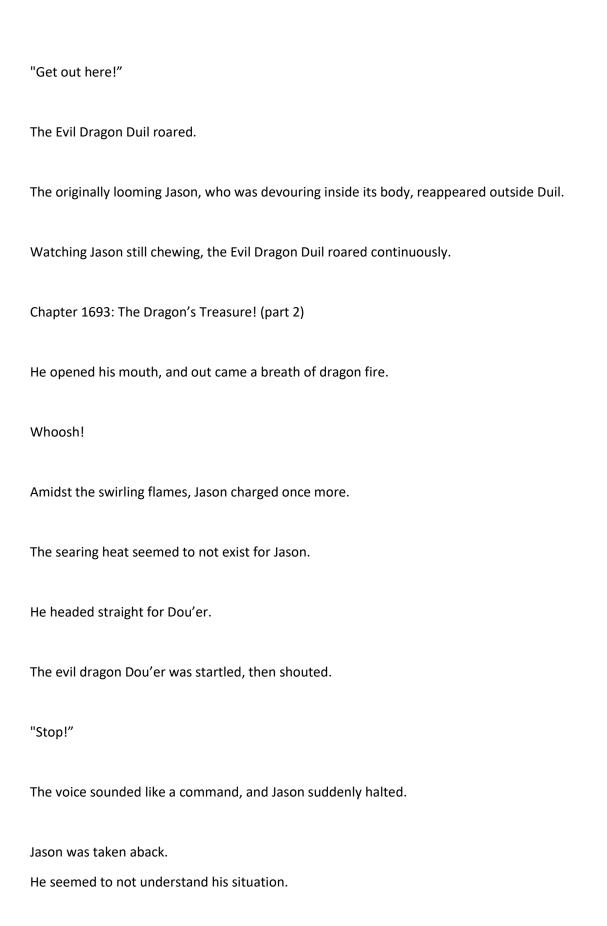




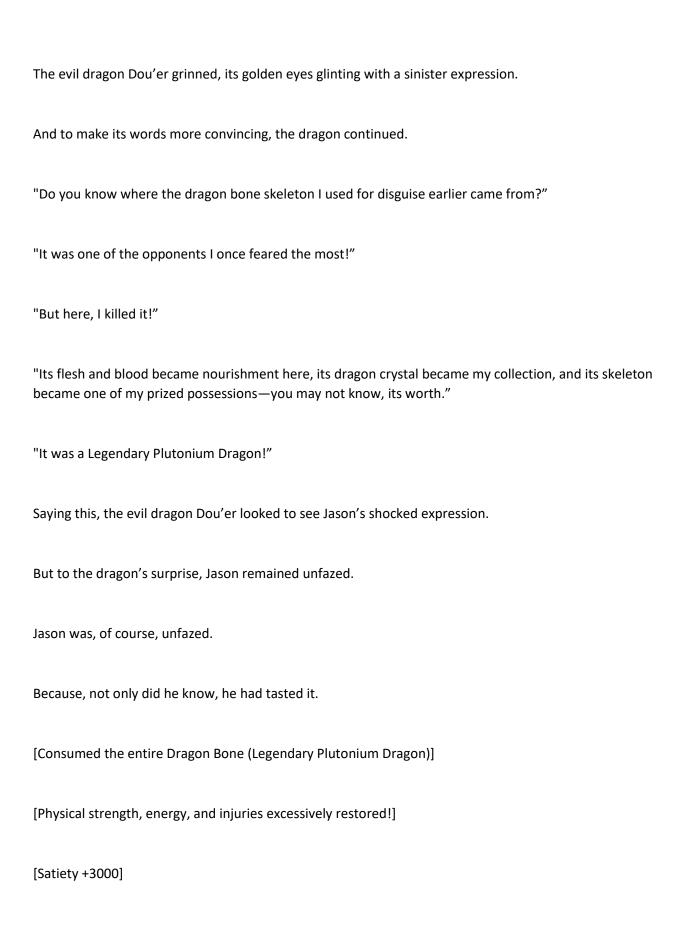


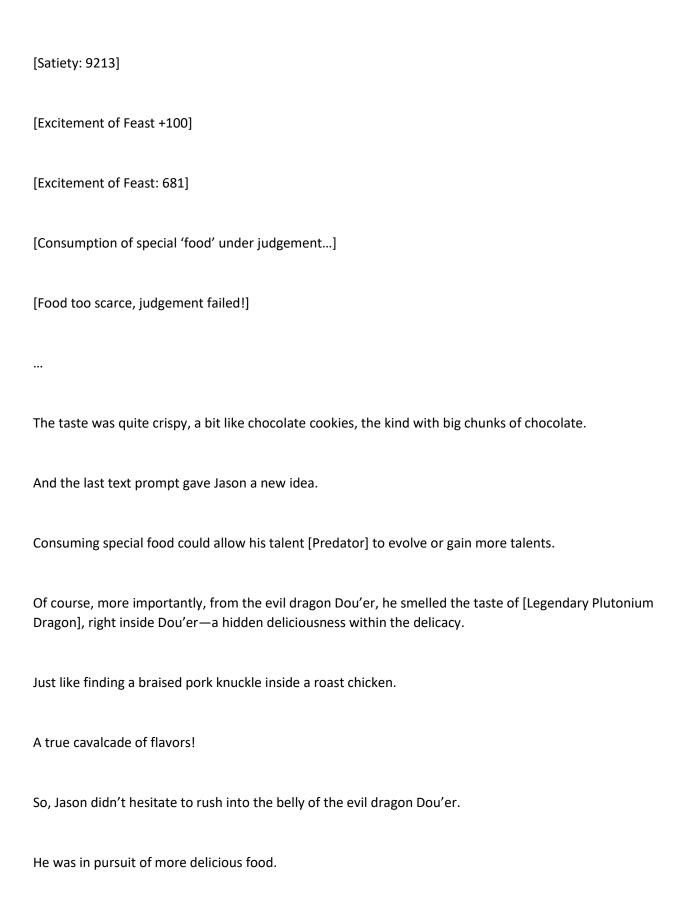
Not understanding what had transpired.
Even though there had already been enough confusion today, the scene before them was still beyond their comprehension.
This
Was it still Jason?
Yes!
Of course it was!
And it was Jason in the best possible condition!
As time and stars shifted, as heavens and earth exchanged places.
The Evil Dragon Duil took Jason into its own 'world'!
This was a 'hidden treasure' it discovered in the vanished Elf Kingdom.
A world sustained by a branch of the World Tree.
It was once the location of the Elven Empire.
However, with the disappearance of the last Elven Emperor, the Elven Empire rapidly declined.

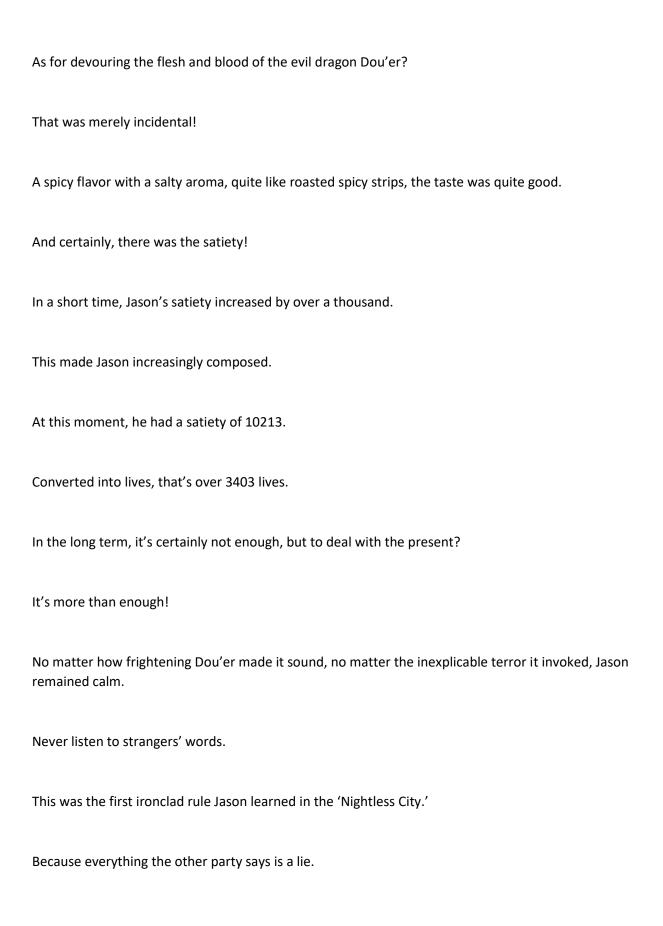




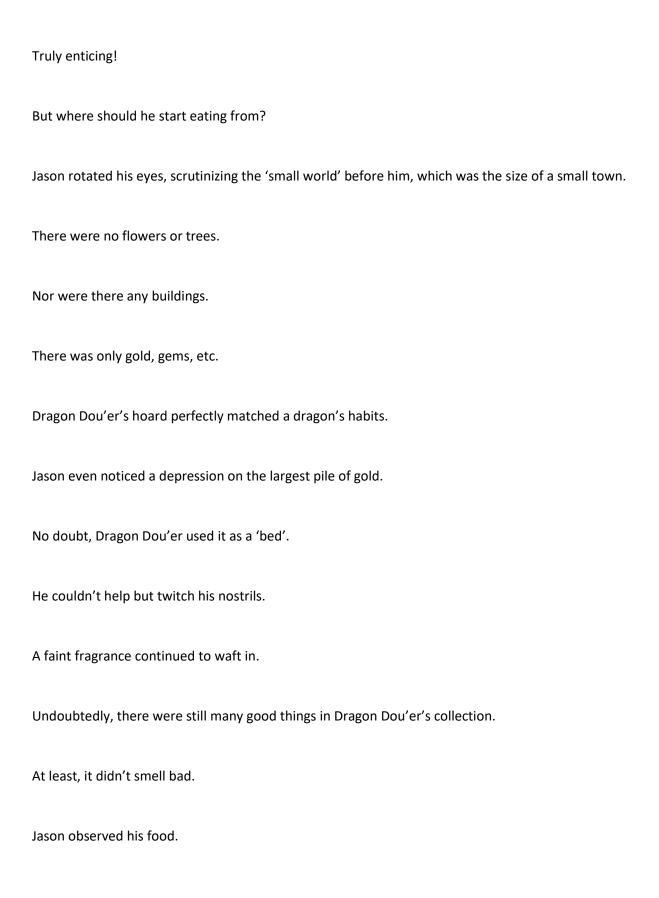
Meanwhile, the evil dragon Dou'er breathed a sigh of relief and laughed heartily.
It loved opponents like this.
Many foes, challenges that once troubled and even terrified it to no end, after coming here, all ended up like this.
But!
This is not enough!
It wanted a deeper despair!
It wanted this despair to become nourishment for its 'world.'
Therefore, it spoke—
"Are you wondering why you can't move?"
"Because I don't want you to move."
"Here, you can't move."
"If I want you to die, you die here."
"Of course"
"That would require you to beg me at the last moment!"







No matter how true it seems, it's false.
Those with poor skills will try to trick you with blatant lies, easily exposed.
But those with expert skills, it's nine parts truth, one part lie.
And the evil dragon Dou'er?
It's even more skilled!
Everything it says is true.
It's just that it hides the most critical part.
Using such an ability, what does it have to pay?
Physical strength?
Energy?
Or vitality?
Or perhaps more stringent conditions.
If it truly required no cost, the opponent wouldn't need to plot with the 'Shepherd,' simply 'including' everyone in this 'small world.'
Speaking of which, the taste of this 'small world'



Dragon Dou'er watched Jason.
When he saw that Jason was indifferent to the [Legendary Plutonium Dragon], Dragon Dou'er was momentarily stunned, then sneered.
"As expected of someone who got rich overnight!"
"You've got some good luck!"
"Inheriting from Tercon and Beta catapulted you to the top, but lacking the accumulation of time, you are completely unable to adapt to this power—no, you just possess strength without the knowledge to match it."
Dragon Dou'er spoke, correcting his words.
Because he remembered Jason shattering his jaw with a single punch.
Instantly, Dragon Dou'er became angry.
"Your jaw will be shattered!"
Dragon Dou'er said.
The next moment—
Boom!
Jason's jaw was blown apart.
Blood gushed, and Jason's tongue hung out.

The defense that could ignore Dragon Breath seemed nonexistent.
"Hahaha!"
"Look at you with your tongue out now!"
"You look just like a dog!"
"And a jawless stray dog at that!"
Dragon Dou'er mocked Jason, then twitched his fingertips.
Jason found he could speak.
However, he remained silent.
This made Dragon Dou'er dissatisfied.
"Shatter his limbs!"
Boom, boom boom!
Four explosive sounds in succession, Jason's limbs burst into shreds.
Thud!
Jason fell heavily to the ground.

Covered in blood, he looked very miserable.
But Dragon Dou'er didn't hear the screams he had hoped for.
Not to mention 'despair'!
Screaming?
Such pain was child's play to Jason.
He's been through death countless times.
Each time, experiencing inhuman pain.
Numbness?
No.
He wasn't numb at all.
Because the clear pain was etched deep into his soul.
He just got used to that kind of agony.
But Dragon Dou'er was not used to it.
Here, after inflicting such punishment on an enemy he feared and dreaded, no matter how resilient their will, they would at least show some expression of pain, perhaps even cry out.

But like Jason?
This was the first time he had seen it!
"Did you use some pain-isolating secret technique?"
Dragon Dou'er looked closely at Jason, then whispered: "Dispel his pain-isolating secret technique, then subject him to fiery torture!"
A flash of light.
Jason's so-called pain-isolating secret technique 'disappeared'.
Then, he began to show signs of being roasted all over.
Yet still, no cries of pain were heard.
Still, there wasn't a hint of 'despair' spilling out.
This left Dragon Dou'er dissatisfied
"You think you're tough?"
"There's plenty of daylight left, we'll take our time!"
"Heal him!"
"He will be restored to his original state!"

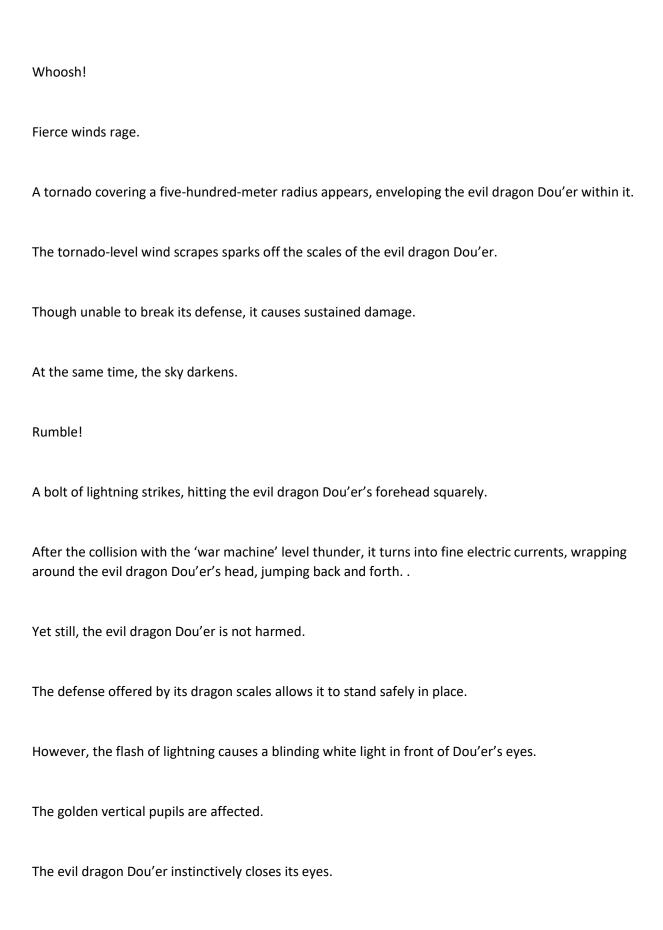
Dragon Dou'er said.
With these words, Jason was instantly restored to his original state.
The shattered jaw and limbs regrew.
Just like his own talent.
However, Jason could clearly feel the difference.
His talent was much quicker.
The power before him
Took more time.
With his talent, it could be done in an instant, but this power took about five seconds.
However, this lengthy process wasn't without its benefits.
At least
Jason roughly pinpointed the source of the power.
He had a pretty good idea of where to strike.
Chapter 1694: Dou'er: I Have Absolute Advantage!

perception of 34.4, it's almost as if it's right before his eyes; he just needs to get slightly closer to confirm it.
However, before that, Jason needs to come up with a secure battle plan.
He begins to muster all his strength to break free from the restraints.
Jason's struggle is immediately felt by the evil dragon Dou'er.
"Hahaha!"
"Struggle!"
"Only by struggling will you understand how futile your struggle is!"
The evil dragon Dou'er is not alarmed but delighted.
It is not worried about Jason's struggle; what it fears is that Jason doesn't struggle enough.
Because only by struggling can it make Jason understand what despair is!
And only when Jason falls into despair can it turn him into the nourishment for the 'world' before its eyes!
Buzz!
A vibration sounds.
A heavy pressure, as heavy as a thousand pounds, suddenly adds onto Jason's body.

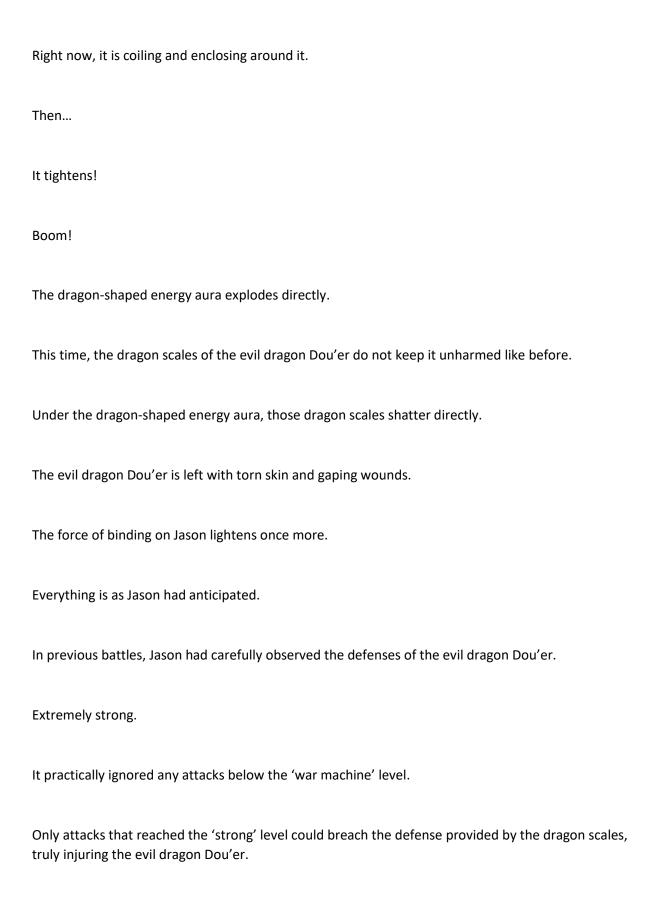
Although it's just a rough location, in this town-sized 'small world', for Jason, who possesses a



"It began!"
The evil dragon Dou'er mumbles, continuing to apply pressure on Jason.
But suddenly—
The ground trembles.
The form of the evil dragon Dou'er sways.
In this 'small world' before its eyes, there is indeed land, even rivers; apart from having no flora, fauna, or aquatic creatures, the environment here is quite good.
Or rather, originally there were flowers, trees, animals, and insects here, but since the evil dragon Dou'er took over, the world was left barren.
The strange shake causes the evil dragon Dou'er to unfurl its wings and steady itself.
It was just a fleeting moment.
But Jason could clearly feel the pressure on him lighten.
He hasn't truly broken free from the restraints.
Jason is still bound to the spot, but he is able to throw a punch at this moment.
Raise his hand, make a fist.
Launch it—

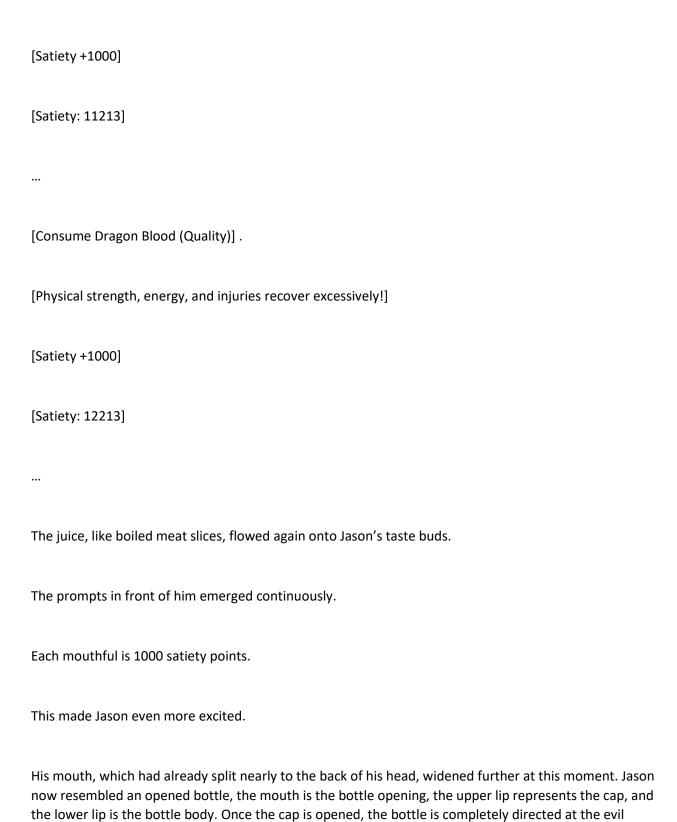


Then, a sense of extreme danger resonates from the dragon's heart.
Without hesitation, the evil dragon Dou'er moves its form.
But, the danger does not dissipate.
Almost instinctively, the evil dragon Dou'er takes flight.
As a dragon, it has the advantage that when it controls the airspace, it is tough for anything to harm it, especially not some clumsy sixth-tier 'professional', who can only watch powerlessly.
But, this time is different.
Even after taking to the skies, the evil dragon Dou'er still senses the crisis.
And it's growing ever stronger!
Forcing against the discomfort, the evil dragon Dou'er opens its eyes.
Then it is taken aback.
Because it sees a dragon-shaped energy aura.
A dragon-shaped energy aura a hundred meters long!
Unlike its bulky form, this dragon-shaped energy aura is slender and powerful, free to maneuver in midair.

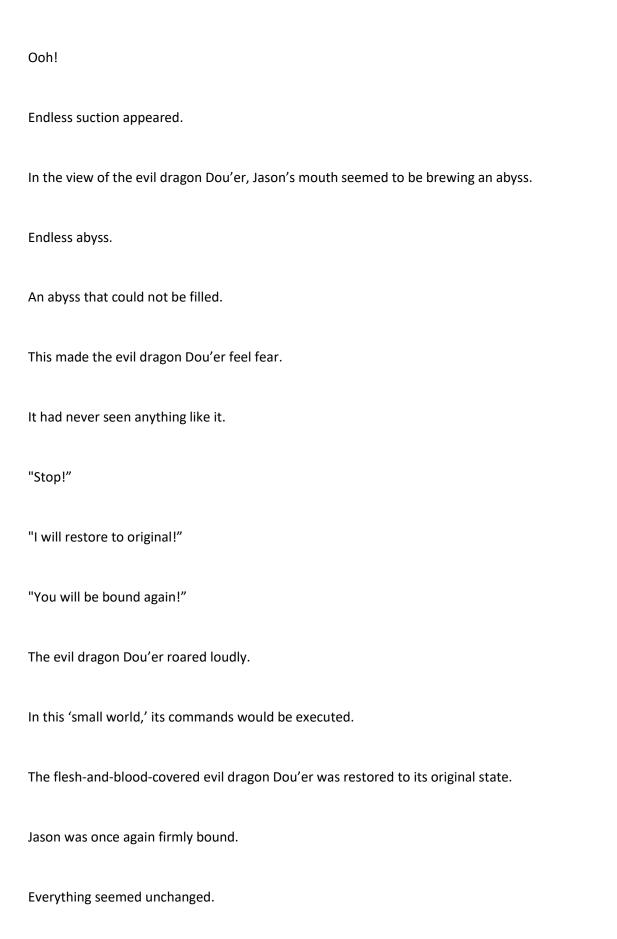


But even then, it was just a superficial wound.
To the large-bodied evil dragon Dou'er, it is hardly worth mentioning.
So, to truly wound the evil dragon Dou'er, the attack must start at the 'ferocious' level.
Therefore, Jason had concocted a battle plan long ago.
Using [Earthquake II] to affect the evil dragon Dou'er's form.
Then, employing [Tornado III] to paralyze the evil dragon Dou'er, making it think that's the extent of his attack.
Next, it's [Thunder Strike II].
Also to continue paralyzing the evil dragon Dou'er.
And
Blindness!
This is what Jason wants!
Only by blinding his opponent can Jason muster all his might to unleash [Dragon Fist II]!
Chapter 1695: Dou'er: I Have Absolute Advantage! (part 2)
Although [Dragon Fist II] can automatically target within a 1000-meter range, in this world belonging to the evil dragon Dou'er, even if the enemy is right in front of him, Jason would be even more cautious.

No one can guarantee that the evil dragon Dou'er does not have the ability to teleport here.
And now the initial plan has worked.
The evil dragon Dou'er is covered in scars.
Although not fatal, it is bleeding.
Jason's head swung left and right, bringing about two crisp 'crack' sounds, followed by a raised hand.
Poof!
[Blood Demon II]
The evil dragon Dou'er, with its flesh and blood all over, seemed as if dozens of invisible high-power pumps appeared on its body.
A dozen blood columns rose directly from the evil dragon Dou'er, converging into a stream as thick as a water tank rushing towards Jason.
Gulp, gulp!
Jason opened his mouth, like a whale sucking water, swallowing it unceremoniously.
Still continuous, unceasingly devouring.
[Consume Dragon Blood (Quality)]
[Physical strength, energy, and injuries recover excessively!]



dragon Dou'er.



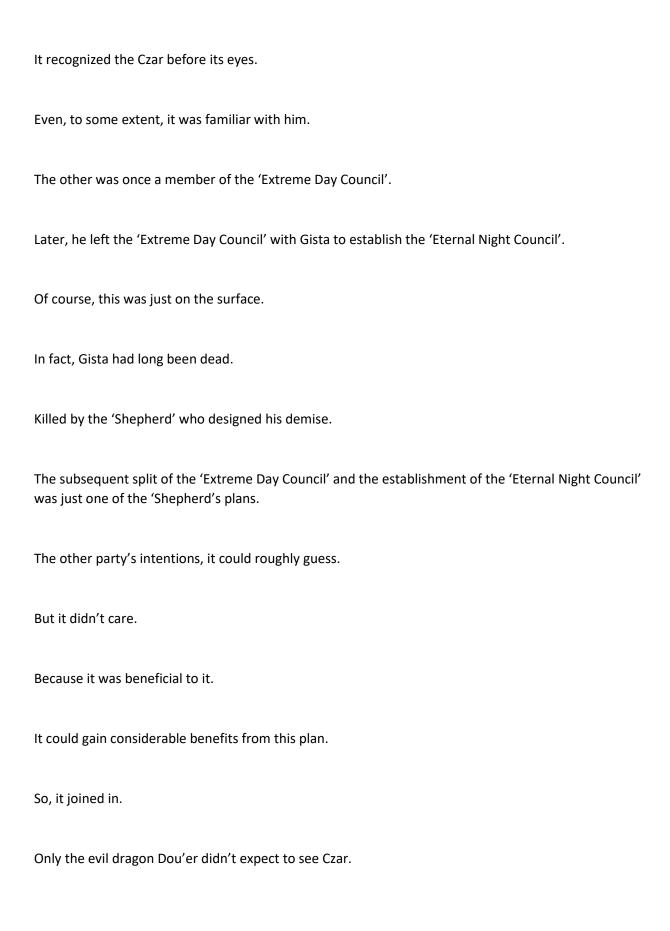
Yet everything had become different.
Bound, Jason stood there, watching the evil dragon Dou'er who dared not land, without any words, but his eyes were full of provocation.
"Ahhhhh!"
The evil dragon Dou'er was provoked by such a gaze.
Yet, it still did not come down.
"Cut off his limbs!"
The evil dragon Dou'er shouted loudly.
Poof!
Jason's limbs were severed by invisible blades.
"Corrode his organs!"
The evil dragon Dou'er shouted again.
An invisible corrosive force filled Jason's body.
And this was not the end.
"Make his body unbearably weak!"



It hated Jason intensely.
Not only because of the injuries, but also because of the humiliation.
Just now, Jason devouring its blood right in front of it was truly a great humiliation for the evil dragon Dou'er.
It was itching to kill Jason immediately.
But immediately, it changed its mind.
As it said, it wants to torment Jason!
Torture him thoroughly!
Starting now!
"You, who can't hear or see, with a weak body unable to move, thank my mercy; I've granted you the right to see the best side of your family, lovers, and friends!"
"And you?"
"What can you do?"
"Continue to use your little tricks to tease me?"
The evil dragon Dou'er continued to speak venomously, seemingly to mock Jason, it landed on the ground once more.



Poof!
A dagger made of shadows pierced into its back.
Then, before the evil dragon Dou'er could react, that phantom attacked hundreds of times, turning its back into a mess, and the Power of Shadow continued to erode its body.
"Bind the one attacking me!"
The evil dragon Dou'er roared.
But the attack did not stop.
Jason's [Corpse-speaking Contract] strongest sixth-level 'assassin' Czar moved swiftly like lightning, delivering wave after wave of attacks on Dou'er's body.
"Bind the existence attacking me!"
The evil dragon Dou'er cried out in pain, shouting again.
This time, Czar's attacks stopped.
The evil dragon Dou'er turned its head.
When it saw that it was Czar, it was shocked.
"Czar?!"



Czar's death wouldn't surprise the evil dragon Dou'er; according to the 'Shepherd's character, Czar would die sooner or later.
What surprised it was that it saw Czar's specter!
And it wasn't the specter bound by the 'Shepherd's [Corpse-speaking Contract]!
It was bound by Jason
Wait!
Jason!
When the evil dragon Dou'er thought of Jason, its scales immediately bristled.
A feeling of being targeted pervaded its heart.
[Hunt]!
It's the [Hunt] of the 'Night Watcher'!
The evil dragon Dou'er turned its head and saw Jason right at its side.
Its attention was distracted.
Jason once again escaped the suppression.
The evil dragon Dou'er instantly guessed what Jason wanted to do.

It knew well the effect of [Hunt].
It could greatly increase the Night Watcher's attack and defense and lock onto the enemy.
Such a blessing, if it appeared on the dragon-shaped energy just now, would be a fatal wound to it.
It must not let it happen!
"Dispel the [Hunt] on the person before me!"
The evil dragon Dou'er shouted loudly.
Then, it saw Jason's lips curl into a confident smile.
And—
A fist shimmering with iridescent light. Chapter 1696: Jason—Unknowingly Achieving His Small Goals, and There Are Two!
"You!"
The evil dragon Dou'er realized it had been deceived.
But,
It was too late!

While it used the power of the 'Little World' to dispel the Night Watcher's [Pursuit] power, the real killer move had already arrived in front of it.
Blue, yellow, red, black, white—the five-colored radiance blossomed before its eyes.
Boom!
The evil dragon Dou'er, along with most of its body including its head and two wings, was blasted away.
The [Five Evils] at the 'Wild' level dealt a devastating blow to the evil dragon Dou'er.
And the remaining 'Five Poisons', 'Bleeding', and 'Burning' entangled it like a vengeful spirit.
In the midst of the flying flesh and blood, a gold piece stood out exceptionally.
Following orders, Czar swiftly snatched it into his hand.
And under the [Corpse-speaking Contract], Pashang, Daller, Peters, Holderak, and the Givoss brothers, who had been ready, charged towards other directions of the 'Little World' the size of a town.
The golden gem had the same flavor as the previous Dragon Bone. It was what Jason wanted.

The direction of the power source in the 'Little World' was also what Jason wanted.	
Of course, the evil dragon Dou'er in front of him was also what Jason wanted.	
He opened his mouth.	
And bit down on the remaining small half of the evil dragon Dou'er.	
Chewing, devouring.	
Taking another bite.	
At this moment, Jason's speed was at its peak.	
To the extent that afterimages trailed behind him.	
In a flash, the evil dragon Dou'er's retreat was no more.	

The next moment, the remaining small half of its body, along with its tail, was gone.
But even with only one hind leg left, the evil dragon Dou'er was not dead.
On the contrary, it was still alive!
Not only alive but recovering!
Bit by bit, flesh and blood grew from the only remaining hind leg.
On the ground, the flesh and blood that had been blasted away gathered back together.
Jason watched silently.
When it was almost recovered, he took a bite
Then, continued to let the evil dragon Dou'er recover.
He had just experienced this kind of 'resurrection', familiar with the entire process, and had mastered the timing.

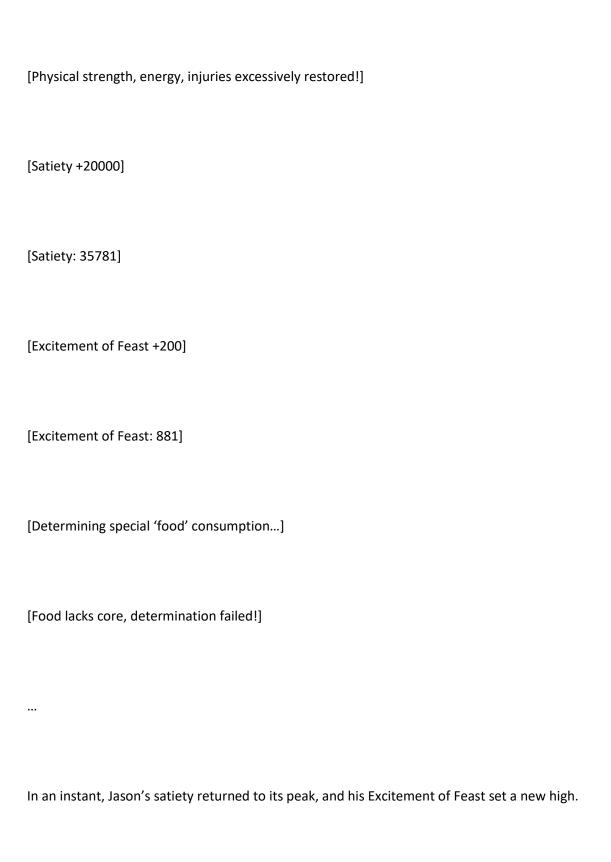
This resurrection was different from his own.
The former took 5 seconds.
The latter?
Was instant.
Even though the former had some concealment, it was enough for Jason.
Everything was as he anticipated.
From the moment the evil dragon Dou'er drew him into this 'Little World', the outcome was already determined.
Was the evil dragon Dou'er weak?
No!

The evil dragon Dou'er was actually quite strong compared to the enemies Jason had faced before.
Ignoring 'Strong' level and below attacks.
To truly injure it, at least a 'Fierce' level attack was needed.
Moreover, it could 'resurrect'.
It could also fly.
And possessed an endless stream of 'Strong' level Dragon Breath.
Anyone else would find the evil dragon Dou'er a headache, but not Jason.
Because, even after taking a punch from Jason before, the evil dragon Dou'er still underestimated Jason.
Thinking Jason was just a brute with empty power.
And this sealed its fate.

From being [Earthquake II] no!
It truly started from when Jason in the conference hall used the seemingly superficial [Five Evils] paired with [Strong Strike IV]!
From that point on, Jason was paralyzing the evil dragon Dou'er.
The subsequent steps progressed smoothly.
Until [Dragon Fist II] terrified the evil dragon Dou'er.
When the [Pursuit] effect appeared, the evil dragon Dou'er, like a startled bird, instinctively tried to dispel this power, giving Jason the chance to deliver a 'fatal blow'.
This was all part of Jason's plan.
Including, the almost 'endless meat' in front of him!
A long time ago, Jason had a dream: that delicious food could grow on its own.

Now!
It was unknowingly achieved!
The meat of the evil dragon Dou'er was more chewy than imagined, somewhat like beef shank, and the fresh, spicy blood made Jason feel like he was eating an extremely large portion of spicy beef.
One bite after another.
One mouthful following another.
Jason controlled his appetite well, maintaining a wonderful balance between his consumption and the evil dragon Dou'er's recovery.
Again and again.
The evil dragon Dou'er tried to recover with effort.
But after dozens of attempts, the evil dragon Dou'er realized it was almost being driven to a dead end.

Why almost?
It had a backup plan.
An extremely reluctant backup plan.
In the next moment, the always wriggling hind leg of the dragon stopped moving.
Jason squinted his eyes.
Even while 'eating', Jason maintained considerable sanity.
He noticed this anomaly.
Without hesitation, he lifted the evil dragon Dou'er's hind leg and shoved it directly into his mouth. Although Jason's mouth was stretched to its limit at this point, losing all human semblance, it didn't prevent him from swallowing the entire dragon leg, skin and bone.
[Devouring massive dragon flesh (premium)]



For this, Jason was extremely satisfied.
Because he knew his gains were not just these.
Jason, standing still, suddenly stepped aside.
Whoosh!
A streak of Sword Qi, hidden in the air, grazed past his body.