

Domain 481

Chapter 481

In the end, Ryan spent the night using Clairvoyance. He reached the point where he could see things happening back in Shreveport for a few seconds. If he tried to use some INT potions, he would be able to do a little bit more, but Ryan decided to save those for the time he starts to train the Conjuror class. Maybe his attack speed firing magic projectiles might reach the same speed he fires his bolts...

"I guess for a few days I am free of attacks from other army made of monsters," Ryan nodded to himself when the sun began to rise. "Regardless... I can finally return to my task of training my tamed monsters."

Thanks to those hours of resting, Ryan's mind was working much better than before. He had the idea of training the skills of his Elementalist class while training the resistances of the Red Falcons. Since the skills were at a low level, they wouldn't suffer all that much. At the same time, his Frozen Slimes also reached level twenty, and now they were finally giving Ryan some profit.

"How are things on your end, Ryan?" Alissa suddenly asked by forcefully activating the telepathic channel.

"How did you..." Ryan frowned. "Forget about it... I faced some problems, but I solved them in the end. That is all."

"Give me details," Alissa said.

"I don't want to," Ryan said. "Why did you call me at such a time? Aren't you suppose to be busy with the arrival of the new dungeons?"

"Nah, we have things under control thanks to my guys," Alissa replied. "Anyway, despite everything, the people here in the base are being pushed more and more against the wall. I just wanted to tell you that."

"What do you mean by despite everything?" Ryan asked.

“What I meant is, things are great for me,” Alissa said, and she seemed pretty cheerful for some reason. “Arthur is already as big as a two years old kid and he finally called me “mama,” so I can’t see how things could improve from this.”

“Is there any doctor in the base that can check if this growth speed isn’t causing some issues to his body?” Ryan asked. “I don’t think that is relevant, but you said that he finally called you that, but you didn’t say that was the first time.”

“You had to remind me of that... yeah, he called Mia first, must for my annoyance, but it is fine...” Alissa said after taking deep breaths to calm down her nerves. “I can more or less check the situation of his body just fine and I didn’t notice anything off. Some doctors also confirmed that. According to Orgar, dragons are also creatures that grow fast, but they don’t suffer any issues from it.”

Ryan couldn’t help but sigh since Alissa was dumb enough to compare a few months old boy with a dragon... Regardless, he was fine, and that was all that mattered. As for the other guys in the base, aside from Zoe and Arthur, he couldn’t care less about them.

“Although I am giving them a hand pretty often nowadays, things are getting complicated,” Alissa said. “Even Zoe is working pretty hard from adults’ standards.”

“Why now of all times you mentioned that...” Ryan sighed. “Why aren’t you helping her?”

“I like the kid, so I am doing what I can, but I have responsibilities over my soldiers,” Alissa replied. “When it comes down to it, I don’t have any other choice but choose them over her.”

“... What is happening over there?” Ryan asked while he was massaging his forehead.

“The naivety of your friends is the problem, they don’t have enough manpower to keep the dungeons they want over their control and thus the number of wounded is increasing,” Alissa said. “They tried to use your methods to keep some dungeons under control but it isn’t working. Summoner class, Beastmaster class or the Necromancer class isn’t enough for them.”

“If you had to pinpoint a problem, the core problem, what would that be?” Ryan asked.

"I guess it is the fact that they don't have many survivors who are good at fighting in close range," Alissa explained. "Those who stayed behind are good people, but they didn't become true warriors in the last six months. Those who left had become true warriors... asshole warriors, but warriors nonetheless."

Ryan couldn't understand how come they couldn't solve that problem with summoned monsters. The tome to learn Summon Golem should be something some of them could acquire... After thinking for a while, Ryan came to the conclusion that few people could control hundreds of monsters. Probably their control status was low. That was an attribute that archer-based class could increase a lot, and by the look of things, most survivors of the base followed the magic route. It was obviously a less difficult path for most people, after all.

"The problem is that they chose the safest and easiest options since the very beginning," Ryan said.

"I guess so, what are you going to do?" Alissa asked.

"Don't always assume that I am going to do something," Ryan said and then rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "You disappointed me, Alissa. To think that you couldn't solve such small problems easily..."

"Nice try, Ryan," Alissa said. "You aren't going to succeed in taunting me to solve the problems of others. Unlike you, I don't like to solve certain problems using unexpected strategies, I have been taking a liking to clearing dungeons by myself. Besides, as far as I am concerned, the faster those creatures come to this world, the better. I will find the answer Orgar is looking for that way more easily."

Ryan sighed... in the end, Alissa had become a battle freak, but unlike Ryan, she wasn't a worrywart. Leaving dungeons unguarded was something that could easily do without a care and from her perspective, what Mark and the others were trying to do was something impossible. Still, Ryan didn't want to solve their problems, but he at least decided to give them a wake-up call.

Class: Artemis' Disciple Lv 01 / Elementalist Lv 73 (+ 03 UP) / Monk Lv 16 (-)

Race: Night Demon /Reptilian/ Ice Fox (-)

Rank: 57th

Health: 3625/3625 (7,74/s)

Mana: 5133/5133 (7,74/s)

Stamina: 4155/5155 (7,74/s)

Strength: 131 (+210) (+130)

Dexterity: 3682 (+3350) (+350)

Speed: 620 (+1455) (+48)

Intelligence: 481 (+1095) (+33)

Endurance: 358 (+165) (+160)

Control: 526 (+1595) (+10)

Mentality: 408 (+115) (+70)

Luck: 580 (+25)

Recovery: 1853 (+2020) (+845)

Willpower: 430 (+119) (+40)

Coins: 452.362

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Evading Shot Lv 01

Passive Physical Skills: Eagle Eyes Lv Max (+ 02 UP), Concentration Lv Max (+ 02 UP), Archery Lv Max (+ 02 UP), Accuracy Lv Max (+ 02 UP), Alchemy Lv 49 (+ 05 UP), Auto-Medication Lv 40 (+ 05 UP), Crossbow Expert Lv 30 (+ 05 UP), Sharpshooter Lv 30(+ 05 UP), Hunt Lv 01, Bounty Lv 01, Hunter's Eye Lv 01, Enhanced Concentration Lv 01, Heroic Swordsmanship Lv 01, Augmented Intelligence Lv 01

Spells: Potion Creation Lv 40 (+ 05 UP), Spatial Manipulation Lv 21 (+ 05 UP), Lunar Arrow Lv 01, Clairvoyance Lv 07 (+ 06 UP),

Support Skills: Fast Conjunction Lv 01,

Classes:

Combat: Sage Lv 78 (+ 06 UP), Beastmaster Lv 64 (+ 04 UP), Sorcerer Lv 40 (+ 05 UP), Sniper Lv 68 (+ 03 UP), Weapons Master Lv 62 (+ 03 UP), Sentinel Lv 57 (+ 04 UP), Ranger Lv 46 (+ 06 UP), Hexblade Lv 23 (+ 04 UP), Dark Knight Lv 04 (+ 03 UP), Mystic Knight Lv 01, Conjuror Lv 01

Non-Combatant: Alchemist Lv 42 (+ 02 UP)

Race: Centaur, Lesser Dragon

Chapter 482

When Daniel woke up that morning, he barely managed to muster enough willpower to get up from the bed. He had barely slept for two hours, and that night had been actually the one in which he slept most in the last two weeks. When he left his room, Daniel found Holland crossing the corridor just like him, as

if he was a living corpse. Both of them were too exhausted to greet each other, so they only barely nodded at each other.

While he was brushing his teeth, Daniel studied the image in the mirror with an absent mind. He didn't look like someone who was only twenty-three... not a single person actually aged in the last few months, but the continuous fight and the few hours of rest were starting to make Daniel look like someone in their forties... at least when he was half-asleep.

Suddenly, the base began to tremble, and the mirror in front of Daniel cracked. Nowadays, he hated earthquakes because usually, they weren't just earthquakes. They were an alarm informing humans of the impending doom... Fortunately, the dungeon breaks happened just a week ago, so Daniel didn't get nervous. However, the earthquake intensified, and his worries were confirmed when the alarm of the base started to ring.

"A dungeon break... shit," Daniel bit his lips in exasperation. "How? Why?"

Daniel and Holland dashed toward the meeting room and met their friends along the way. Tristan, Anna, Cole, Natalia, and all the others they have been working with for several months headed toward the same direction. The serious expression on their faces only worsened when another intense earthquake happened.

"No way..." Luke muttered in shock. "Two dungeon breaks?"

Mark and Hugo didn't even have arrived at the meeting room when that group finally arrived. Anna accessed the room's computer, made the satellite move and gave them images of the three dungeons in the area. Before she could succeed, another earthquake happened...

Everyone stopped and looked at each other and waited for another earthquake that never came. That was good, but it was also bad since they had three dungeons nearby...

When Mark and Hugo finally showed up, Anna succeeded in making the satellite show some points in Indianapolis. The first one had been the Golems dungeon, and much to their despair, hundreds of them were leaving the dungeon. Anna didn't let the shock slow her down any further, and then she also checked the situation on the other two dungeons. As expected, monsters were coming out from those two. Mark couldn't mutter a single word to say or order anything... that was the worst-case scenario.

“Why the hell are you not moving?” John suddenly appeared and then asked, already imagining why everyone was in shock. “We have to deal with this problem before it is too late!”

“... Right...” Mark said after taking a deep breath. “Hugo, Daniel, John, and Holland will lead our melee fighters and try to slow down the golems. Meanwhile, Mia, Natalia, Tristan and Luke will do the same against the Poisonous Frogs. Take everyone that has a decent aim with you guys.”

“What about the others?” Anna asked.

“You and the other will follow me and fight off the Giant Bees,” Mark replied. “Anyone know where Alissa is?”

“She said that she would clear some dungeons in Canada and will only return in a week,” Daniel replied.

“Why now of all times...” Mark bit his lips in exasperation. “Zoe, you will stay behind and make sure that the other kids won’t leave the base. This situation is too risky and we can only rely on you to do that.”

Although she wanted to help too, she knew that it wasn’t time to argue. After giving those orders, everyone left the room and began to prepare their gear while selecting those that would accompany them.

The first group that managed to leave the base fast enough had been Daniel and the melee fighters who would fight the Golems. Much to their surprise, they saw a massive earth tower in the middle of the town, and at the top of it, they found Ryan lying down and watching the monsters approaching.

“Ryan?” Daniel asked, surprised. “What are you doing here?”

Usually, Daniel would feel happy for the presence of someone like Ryan at such a moment. However, he felt that something was off. Ryan showed and said many times that he wouldn’t be someone who would

solve their problems. He had his own goals and would follow them no matter what happens with the survivors in the base. With that in mind, his presence was suspicious, if anything.

“I am enjoying the show,” Ryan replied. “You should hurry, you don’t want the Golems to get too close. They are heavy and if they fight seriously, they might damage the internal structure of the base.”

Daniel didn’t even ask if Ryan would join the fight. He already had recognized the fact that he couldn’t ask anything of him. Besides, he was right. Of all monsters, the Golems were the only ones who couldn’t get close to the town no matter what.

“Let’s get going, Daniel,” Holland said. “We don’t have any time to waste.”

Those who knew Ryan couldn’t help but frown while looking at him, but in the end, more or less everyone in the base recognized that he wasn’t one of them. It was only natural. Still, when people like John, Mark, Mia, Tristan, and Luke saw him watching the start of the fight and not lifting a single finger to help, they couldn’t help but have conflicting feelings. Ryan wasn’t one of them, but he certainly wasn’t an enemy, so his behavior didn’t make any sense.

The three parties went all out from the very beginning. Thanks to it, they managed to slow the advance of the monsters for a few minutes, but eventually, the golems started to advance once again thanks to the fact that the survivors were running out of mana. Not only that, they were trying to slow down fifty thousand golems with three hundred survivors... it was an unavoidable outcome.

## Chapter 483

Daniel, while covered in sweat and bruises, dashed toward a group of twenty Golems. If anything, he certainly had guts. When the monsters entered his range, instead of trying to split them in half from head to toe with his sword, Daniel only cut down the heads of three of them after he kicked the ground and increased his speed. Ryan finally could watch him without sighing all that much. In the last few minutes, he looked like a dumbass swinging his sword around, but finally, he improved a little bit.

“I guess that idiot uses the same tactic over and over again to defeat his targets,” Ryan said. “I suppose that to master a sword is harder than a crossbow, but to think that he uses the same attack pattern over and over again... he is truly a dumbass.”



While the other warriors didn't have any decent skills, Daniel, Holland, John, and Hugo were quite good. While they weren't as wild as Holland and Daniel, the other two far more precise and received much less damage as well. Maybe it was a coincidence, but John and Hugo fight while using some bracers. Their punches were powerful enough even to knock down a level three hundred golems.

"I guess they practiced boxing in their youth," Ryan nodded to himself. "While they don't kill Golems as fast as the other two, they can contain the enemies advance by knocking down just a few of them."

The other two groups were surprising, putting a fight better than Daniel's group. In special, Mia's group that was fighting the Giant Bees was doing one heck of a job. Even after twenty minutes, they didn't retreat a single inch. For some reason, many of the survivors in that group used crossbows, but only Mia used two of them.

"It must be my imagination... Alissa probably didn't open her mouth about my fighting style," Ryan frowned. "Come to think of it, I only started using two crossbows rather recently, Alissa was the one who did that first."

While Ryan had a hard admitting that, he certainly did a good job training Mia. Her accuracy was leagues above the others, just like her overall power. Following her lead, the other survivors were starting to get used to that situation. However, the tide of the whole battle changed when the bosses finally joined the fight. As one would expect, Ryan's acquaintances took the lead and decided to fight them off while the other survivors fought the small fries. However, each group had a least three one hundred bosses. It was only a matter of time before a disaster happens... Upon noticing this, Mark approached Ryan.

"What are you doing here if you are not going to help?" Mark asked.

"Right now, I am watching a bunch of morons trying to survive," Ryan replied. "This is your territory, right? You shouldn't expect that someone will always come to save your ass when something unexpected happens."

Mark clicked his tongue in annoyance and rejoined the fight against the Poisoned Frogs. Despite his age, he was a pretty good melee fighter. His weapon of choice was a spear, and his swings were fast and precise. However, given that he was in the middle of creatures that could poison him to death, he wasted more time dodging attacks than causing any real damage.

Suddenly, a group of ten giant golems dashed forward and then made Daniel, Holland, John, and Hugo fly. Ryan couldn't help but frown when he saw some of their limbs bending in the wrong direction. Although they put up a decent fight for quite a while, it looked like they didn't outgrow the golems even though some of them probably had two-tier three classes.

As soon as they landed, those four used Heal to restore their bodies. While creating a build in which warriors could heal themselves that fast wasn't a bad idea, Ryan couldn't help but sigh since apparently, they decided to use all their mana to guarantee their survivability. While that also wasn't such a bad idea, it was probably the worst thing they had agreed to do, considering the fact that dungeon breaks were happening all over the world. It doesn't matter if you are nearly immortal. If you can't kill small fries like golems fast enough, then all that survivability goes to the trash can.

Mia and Mark's groups also were forced to retreat a little bit as well. The number of bosses was just too big for a few talented people to hold them back. Moreover, the number of gravely wounded or poisoned was increased by the minute. Although most survivors also could use Heal and Purification, that was only delaying the inevitable.

At some point, all the survivors began to look at Ryan with their eyes full of hatred. Someone who was strong enough and could help them was only watching them struggle. He even had the courage to yawn when more than one person at a time shouted and insulted him.

"I guess it is about time..." Ryan said and then got up.

After Ryan said that, he saw the very moment a Giant Golem destroyed the legs of some survivors with Stone Bullets. While agonizing in pain, the man fell on his knees, but the Giant Golem wasn't done yet. The creature raised its arms to crush the man into a pulp, and the beast would have succeeded if Daniel hadn't got in the way and blocked the attack with his sword.

"Well, that is rather impressive," Ryan said. "He is powerful enough to block the attack of level three hundred and tier two boss. Too bad that his brains didn't evolve a single bit in those six months."

Suddenly, Daniel's sword broke, and the arms of the boss have smashed his shoulders. It hadn't been enough to knock Daniel down, but he lost his arms, at least for a while. That was what happens when you swung your swords around against monsters made of stone and don't care about their durability.

## Chapter 484

Before the monster could actually kill Daniel, his father dashed toward him and attacked the monster with everything he got. Surprisingly enough, the Giant Golem was knocked down, but John's fists started to bleed a lot after that attack. Somehow, Daniel used Heal before he could fall unconscious and prevented himself from becoming a burden to others. However, now he didn't have a weapon, and his arms will take a while to properly heal. Instead of looking for a dropped item to substitute his broken sword, he just decided to fight by kicking the monsters.

"He sure is muscle-head," Ryan laughed.

"What is so funny?" Katelyn, the woman who slew a dragon without a single class, asked.

"Don't you think that is funny?" Ryan frowned. "I mean look at that..."

"Someone trying really hard to survive and struggling that much isn't funny!" Katelyn raised her voice.

"I think everything is a matter of perspective," Ryan shrugged.

"... You are not the man I thought you were," Katelyn said, and she didn't try to hide her disgust.

"Yep, you shouldn't judge a book by its cover," Ryan nodded.

Katelyn stayed outside Ryan's radar, probably because she wasn't fighting, but she was doing something far more important than that. She was using the monsters' spirits to create specialized weapons... weapons that would grant extra power against certain types of foes.

"So, she can easily do that, huh," Ryan said, visibly impressed. "I guess I have a long way ahead of me when it comes to weapon creation."

Unlike Ryan, who would give the weapons she was making to the most powerful survivors, Katelyn was giving them to the people who were struggling most of all groups. It was probably thanks to her that not

a single person fled from the battlefield... then again, humans could only fight for so long at their peak. As for the golems... they don't tire. While they were only tiered two monsters, they certainly were among the worst types of monsters humans could face.

Ryan was starting to feel like he was wasting an excellent opportunity to train his low-level classes and obtain some massive amounts of coins. However, despite that, he decided to just watch everything. What would be the point of causing those dungeon breaks and then solving the issue himself? Those dumbasses wouldn't learn anything from that...

In the end, the result really surprised Ryan. Despite the overwhelming disadvantage, the survivors of the base managed to prevent the monsters from entering the small town in which their headquarters was located below. Ryan didn't want to think that something as cheesy as that the wish to protect their new home and the kids who stayed behind motivated them but ignoring that possibility would certainly be foolish. Maybe it was a matter of compatibility, but Mia by far was the one who slew most monsters. Unlike the pathetic expressions that she showed Ryan many times during the last six months, she really looked like a battle-hardened warrior while she was killing the giant bees, even though she was bleeding heavily from several scratches caused by the monsters.

"I guess this is it, huh..." Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

Around noon and thanks to Mia, the number of Giant Bee Bosses finally reached the one-digit mark. Even from far away, Ryan could already see Mia giving orders to other survivors to go and help the other groups. The number of ordinary monsters coming from the dungeon in that direction was also less than one thousand, so they would have pacified the region in just a few minutes. However, Ryan had other plans for them...

"Now then, how should I do this?" Ryan asked. "I can always do it and then play dumb, but that isn't something I would like to do. As for the other method, I will end up making myself an enemy out of everyone here... Well, who cares?"

Ryan pointed his crossbow and the Giant Bees dungeon and then pulled the trigger. Everyone in that direction heard the high-pitching sound of an object passing above them. Mia frowned when she noticed that something came from Ryan's direction and her face went pale when another earthquake happened.

"Ryan?" Mia muttered in shock.

Everyone that knew Ryan slightly had considered that possibility... but in the end, they refused to admit that Ryan had gone mad to the point of risking the safety of everyone in the secret base. Some directly questioned his sanity with those who interacted more than a few times with him. Still, in the end, they couldn't show any proof that Ryan someday would become a threat... now they had the proof that they needed.

Until now, somehow, thanks to everyone's hard work, not a single survivor had died. Many of them were in pain due to some serious injuries, but only that. However, if someone dies now, everyone will see Ryan as an enemy. That thought alone made Mia feel shivers. Despite everything, despite the fact that she was about to move on with her life, she didn't want to see others considering him an enemy.

“Quickly! Gather the loot and equip whatever suits you best!” Mia shouted. “Be quick and don't fight over it!”

They had a few seconds before the new monsters could arrive, but Mia knew that wasn't enough. She began to advance toward the dungeon, charging a Power Shot with one of her crossbows and then slaying the Giant Bees with the other. Her power and skill reached a point where she could do that with relative ease.

When the next horde of monsters finally showed up, Mia welcomed them with her Power Shot. Instantly, hundreds of Giant Bees were decimated by her attack. Still, at best, she bought only ten or so seconds with her attack.

While everyone was trying hard to upgrade their gear as fast as possible, Ryan watched the three battlefields with a serious expression. Despite everything, those people still had some spirit in them. They were exhausted and in pain, but Ryan couldn't see anyone who looked that was about to flee. Running away in that situation wouldn't solve anything, after all...

## Chapter 485

“I guess they aren't a lost cause,” Ryan muttered. “Still, I think they need another push...”

Ryan came to the secret base with the idea of forcing these idiots to become truly desperate and then make them reach another level of strength. Until now, at least from Ryan's perspective, they have been

trying to survive while relying on the customs of the old human society. That was working fairly well given that they had one thousand or so survivors that wouldn't run away even in a situation like that. However, it wasn't enough... they needed to become thirstier for power while also maintaining some aspects of their naivety. By fighting and overcoming that hardship, their teamwork will probably reach another level as well. Still, unless all of them at least see death in front of them a few times in a single day, they will never survive when the true hardships start to happen.

“They obviously need a common enemy, someone who will make them angry... a target to surpass no matter what,” Ryan nodded to himself. “A monster can't play that role... I guess the obvious option is me.”

After thinking for a while, Ryan considered the downsides of his plan. He was quite tired of being so edgy all the time. Still, in the end, he couldn't find any other way to draw the hatred of these people aside from causing them such a massive problem and then mock his efforts later. The first goal was more or less achieved. He just needed to make the other dungeons break a few times and then solve all problems before they suffered heavy casualties.

“Yep, I can't think of a better option...” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

It would be great if the demon generals could have caused more problems for the survivors right now. That way, Ryan would be able to avoid certain issues. Still, if the worst comes to the worst, Ryan can always take some really drastic measures and solve the whole problem. In fact, he decided to do that right now.

Ryan pointed his crossbows at the dungeons and then pulled the trigger. A few seconds later, another earthquake made the whole area tremble. If anyone had any doubts that Ryan wasn't an ally, those doubts vanished. He was the one who caused the whole situation, and if someone dies, he will be the culprit.

“Have you lost your mind, Ryan?” Daniel shouted.

“You don't have time to waste shouting,” Ryan said. “Show me what dumbasses like yourselves can do, I want to see idiots trying to bite more than they can chew.”

Anger and confusion filled the face of those who knew Ryan. He wasn't making any sense. It was only obvious since he had gone mad... Regardless, when the new wave of monsters arrived, they forgot about him and focused their senses on the fight. However, the result had already been decided...

Even Mia, who had kept the whole East side of the battlefield under control, wasn't doing much anymore. Her accuracy had dropped significantly, and the Giant Bees were starting to push the whole group backward.

After fighting against Poisoned Frogs for almost an entire day, the second group of survivors barely could stand. While they had the skills to counter poison, there were only so many times their bodies could withstand being poisoned.

As for Daniel's group, they were in a pretty dire situation. They were refusing to retreat, and some of them didn't yet simply because they were too stubborn. That being said, some survivors were starting to collapse on the ground.

"It is finally time..." Ryan said and then stored away his crossbows.

Ryan jumped, and then when he was high enough, he used Draconic Transformation. The survivors who were fighting fiercely suddenly stopped fighting when they saw a huge shadow covering the battlefield. After a few seconds, those who didn't notice the dark and blue dragon above them finally noticed.

"HAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRGGGGGGHHHHHHH!" Ryan roared.

Ryan's shout, full of anger and annoyance, stopped the whole battlefield. Even the golems who couldn't feel really anything stopped fighting.

Although the manner in which Ryan was flapping his wings was quite clumsy, no one cared about that. They only cared about the fact that he began to fly over the battlefield and turning the golems into ice statues with his Ice Breath. While that was an excellent way to hunt, he didn't like it... it was too easy, and the bonus in status granted by the skill made him feel more uncomfortable than anything.

In just a few seconds, thousands of golems froze and died. Those who survived froze and couldn't move a single inch. Ryan looked at the survivors for a second and only confirmed his progress. The survivors

were looking at him as if he was a demon himself. As for Daniel, John, Hugo, and Holland, they couldn't see him as anything but a threat.

Even more easily than with the Golems, Ryan froze and killed the Poisoned Frogs and Giant Bees. The same thing happened over those battlefields... the survivors there were having a hard time controlling their wishes to point their weapons at Ryan and attack. However, they weren't crazy enough to pick a fight with someone who could defeat an army of monsters in which they barely could hold them back.

After the end of the show, Ryan returned to his Earth tower. Still, he landed there on his draconic form. He even howled once again to make the expressions of anger around him turn into expressions filled with anxiety and fear.

"Here is a message for all the dumbasses who want to play hero in this new world: give up, you can't save everyone and you can't prevent the monsters from keeping coming to our world," Ryan said. "I have no right to decide what each one of you should do, but I won't stay quiet and watch some idiots involving others in their stupid and naive ideas. If the same thing happens again, I won't cause a dungeon break, I will fight the idiots myself. It will be better to get rid of them early on than letting them leave and cause problems in the future."

## Chapter 486

"I hope that you guys understood my message," Ryan said and then returned to his human form and then prepared to leave.

"Wait, Ryan!" Daniel said. "Why did you do this? We don't have time to waste with your nonsense."

"I could say the same thing," Ryan said. "I did that because you guys have been causing some problems to me. I solved all of them until now, but it doesn't mean that I will overlook that."

"You can't just come and go and tell us what to do!" Anna shouted.

"I didn't tell you anything like that, I just told you that you will endure the proper consequences of your actions," Ryan said. "I am not your enemy, but I am not your ally either. From now on if your



actions start to bother me, I will make you pay for it. Hopefully, not many of you will die, but who can tell that?"

"The hell are you talking about?"

"Don't mess with us your egotistical bastard!"

"I am talking about the deserters you let live until now and the fact that your ambitions are affecting others," Ryan replied. "Don't try to bite more than you can chew, or you might choke to death."

Although Ryan said that, it took a while for the survivors to understand his words. They were trying to be as civilized as they could, that was good, and all, but thanks to it, people like Zoe were being affected and had to work harder more than anyone. Not only that, their inability to deal with the deserters was a problem that would only escalate over time. Ryan defeated those that joined Thanatos' side, but they weren't dead per se. If Ryan had arrived one or two weeks later, perhaps he would have been the one who would have suffered defeat.

Pretty much everyone there understood Ryan's message, but despite all that, they couldn't bring themselves to forgive Ryan's actions. He had been too irrational since he risked the lives of every single survivor in the base, be they children or the elderly. Ryan also recognized that fact, and that was why he didn't want to be forgiven. Forgiveness was useless when the lives of individuals were put on the line. In any case, Ryan accomplished his goals... to a certain extent. The survivors looked more angry than ashamed. Hopefully, that would be enough to make them change their lack of determination...

After that, Ryan used Teleport to return to his domain, and then he sighed since that had been tiresome in many ways. He didn't want to waste time preaching to anyone. If someone were too useless or a troublemaker, he would deal with them fast to solve and prevent all possible troublesome situations. However, it couldn't have been that radical with the survivors of the secret base for many reasons.

"You have put quite the show there," Femradiel suddenly said. "Despite everything, you still hold the people there in high-regards."

"Only a few of them," Ryan said.

“If you say so,” Femradiel said.

Area Lv 16: 35 square miles      Level UP cost: 370.000 coins or 3.700.000 mana

Monsters Book Lv 05      Level UP cost: 2.500 coins or 25.000 mana

Barrier Lv 07

Level UP cost: 7000 coins or 70.000 mana

Army Lv 08 Level UP cost: 15.000 coins or 150.000 mana

Dungeon T1 Lv 23 (55%) Level UP cost: 40.000 coins or 400.000 mana

Coins stored: 125.365    Mana stored: 655.842

Ryan checked the status of his domain and then used the coins they had to make several options level up. Before he went to Indianapolis, he checked things with his Steel Eagle, so he had some coins to spare with that. Now all of the seven dungeons in the area were inside his domain, but Ryan wasn't satisfied with that.

Ryan didn't have anything else to do, for the time being, so he proceeded to train his Red Falcons and his Elementalist class. While he was doing that, Ryan noticed that the Sage class leveled up a lot thanks to his show in Indianapolis. Then he considered the idea of causing more dungeon breaks in the future. As long as he chooses his targets wisely, he won't have to face things like the god of death or Echidna too early.

“Then again, even if only a few dungeons level up faster and those are not connected to the world of certain creatures, the mana level of the planet will make other dungeons grow a little bit faster,” Ryan muttered to himself. “I can gain some time by doing that, and make myself more prepared when the real fight starts, the question is: should I do something like that when only I will benefit from it?”

That was quite risky, but there was another way to do that without worrying about such an obvious downside... Ryan just had to defeat certain dungeon masters, make one of his pets take over their place and then summon the bosses of those domains by using the coins that he will obtain from those same places. It was quite a good idea since Ryan probably would be able to fight certain bosses more than a few times every day.

“I guess I can use that to increase the number of weapons in my arsenal, but it will take a while before I can defeat a dungeon master of a tier three dungeon...” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “In any case, I already know what dungeon masters I should defeat next.”

Ryan would try to defeat the dungeon masters in the same order he cleared his first dungeons. Hopefully, that won't take much time as he was imagining. There was a way for Ryan to achieve that at a decent pace. He just needed to be as harsh with his pets as he were with humans, but that was easier said than done. Being harsh with those that helped him on a daily basis was difficult without reason. While that could cause problems later on, at the very least, by being like that, he didn't have any conflicting feelings.

## Chapter 487

In the end, to make up for his lack of harshness, Ryan trained his Red Falcons at a decent pace and whenever possible by using several other skills aside from the ones who belong to the Elementalist class. Thanks to that, they reached the same level as the Steel Eagle in five days. That was quite the accomplishment since the Steel Eagle stayed with Ryan for weeks.

“I guess it is time to defeat some dungeon masters, but I am starting to feel like I need to get a new tier three class soon,” Ryan said while scratching the back of his head. “I am really becoming more and more thirsty for power, huh...”

Now that he more or less broke his ties with the secret base, he couldn't rely on them to obtain certain pieces of information. The location of new dungeons was something that Ryan had to find by himself, but could he leave his domain for who knows how long in order to do that much exploration? While he could quickly cross distances, he needed a lot of mana to do that.

“Femradial, I think it is time for you to plan the creation of another familiar,” Ryan said.

“I will need at least a week to plan the type of the body,” Femradiel said. “And at least another day to create it. However, I don’t have any ideas for a new type of body.”

“You can always just make another copy of one of those two bodies,” Ryan said.

“That would be a waste of time and effort, I would rather use these rare opportunities to plan and create something that has a lot of potential,” Femradiel explained.

“You are so complicated...” Ryan sighed. “I need to obtain more tier three classes since it will take a while before I get another special one. Anyway, if you want to have different versions of familiars, I can’t imagine you having more than a few bodies. Why limit yourself like that?”

“Are you out of all people asking me that?” Femradiel asked. “You are always refusing to use Power of Money and Draconic Transformation is asking me why am I limiting myself?”

“You got me there...” Ryan laughed. “How about you create a Tyrant type of dragon? Those look really cool.”

“Creating a smaller version of that is impossible,” Femradiel said. “I don’t think it fits my style, but I guess it is a good idea, the only problem is the stupid amount of mana I will need. It will be even larger than the mana I would need to recreate my old body.”

Ryan didn’t consider that, but now that he thought about it, it made a lot of sense. To make matters worse, he didn’t have much knowledge about dragons. Until a few months ago, they were just fictional creatures, after all. With the exception of some oversized lizards that exist on Earth.

“I don’t know what your options are, but you should consider them from now on and choose one of them as soon as possible,” Ryan said. “I don’t know how much time I am going to spend defeating the dungeon masters and making the Red Falcons assume their places, but it shouldn’t take me more than a week.”

“I think you are underestimating your enemies,” Femradiel said. “Even if some dungeons spawn low-level monsters, it doesn’t mean their world only has low-level monsters as well.”

Ryan could only nod after hearing that. He was going to face the dungeon master that was spawning goblins, and that species of monster was one of the few that tried to build a camp in another world. Despite everything, they were a sapient species that had a pretty decent grasp of strategy. He couldn't underestimate the monster controlling them.

"All right, buddy," Ryan said while patting Furball. "You will guard this place while I am out since we can't rely on Femradiel. She is too busy hanging out with her new cool friends."

As usual, Furball barked as if he was saying yes. In any case, while his friend couldn't do much if another army comes to attack, Femradiel can always warn Ryan about the danger if something like that happens.

Without wasting any more time, Ryan began to use Teleport. It was kind of hard to use it on five different creatures at the same time, but in the end, he managed. Since there was no telling of how the mission would last, Ryan also didn't try to save mana potions. Hopefully, he will have time to craft them if he ran out of those.

Much to Ryan's surprise, he didn't find anyone guarding the goblins dungeon... the mission barely started, and Ryan was already getting annoyed. The people that Daniel and the others left behind finally showed their true colors. Either they moved to another dungeon when they outgrew the goblins, or they joined the monsters' side after receiving the offer of a dungeon master. It was hard to tell since Ryan only kept an eye on them for a few days.

"There is also the possibility that they created a deserters' camp with the others that left the secret base..." Ryan furrowed his eyebrows. "Sometime in the near future, I will have to ask Femradiel to help me find some survivors' camps in the country and confirm what they are up to. Can't let troublemakers run wild for too long."

Weirdly enough, Ryan didn't find an army of goblins guarding the dungeon. He also didn't see many goblins moving around in the area. There was no camp in any place to be seen as well... Most likely, the idiots in the secret base cleared the dungeon in the last few days.

Some goblins appeared and tried to block Ryan's path, but he quickly defeated them by making their head explode with a single bolt. Even though they were almost level three hundred monsters, they posed no threat to Ryan. After a couple of minutes, Ryan finally met an old enemy... the hobgoblin that took his arm. It was time to pay his debt...

Chapter 488

Carnage Sword

Goblerio (Hobgoblin) – Lv 330

Health: 25.000/25.000

Mana: 15.000/15.000

Stamina: 35.000/35.000

Strength: 3500 (+500)

Dexterity: 1200

Speed: 1500

Intelligence: 1500 (+200)

Endurance: 2000 (+300)

Control: 750

Mentality: 2500 (+300)

Luck: 500

Recovery: 10.000 (+1500)

Willpower: 2500 (+300)

Coins: —

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Concentrated Strike Lv 150, Throw Lv 140

Passive Physical Skills: Swordsmanship Lv 250, Shield Mastery Lv 200, Improved Strength Lv 180, Improved Recovery Lv 250

Spells: Fireball Lv 150, Ice Arrow Lv 150, Stone Bullet Lv 150

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 200, Cold Resistance Lv 200, Shock Resistance Lv 200

“Oh, you do have a name,” Ryan said, surprised. “It kind of sucks, though.”

Despite the surprise, Ryan was quite in a good mood. Who could have thought that he would face the same motherfucker that made him lose his arm once at such a time? Ryan was so satisfied that he gave the monster the chance to attack him first. Obviously, he didn't let the attack land. He escaped by using Flash and then finally equipped his Thunder Lord crossbow. Before the monster could turn around, Ryan pulled the trigger and hit the shoulder of the creature. While he was in a good mood, Ryan also wanted to make the boss lose both of its arms. Even though Ryan only lost once...

The bolt hit the monster and pierced deeply, but much to Ryan's surprise, a single attack wasn't enough to reach his goal. It looked like he was getting carried away with his recent accomplishments, that or he was looking down on the power of the enemy.

The hobgoblin muttered something impossible to understand due to the pain. Ryan used that opportunity to land several more bolts on the boss's shoulders. In the end, the creature lost both arms, and Ryan obtained their shield and sword. Hopefully, the items would have increased just like the level of the creature. However, Ryan wanted more, and he used Seal to create a magic weapon by using the monster's spirit.

#### Brute Crossbow

Effect: fires special bolts at the cost of thirty points of mana that causes twenty percent more damage against monsters bigger than yourself.

Dexterity + 120, Intelligence + 60

Durability: 90/90

#### Carnage Sword (+7)

Effect: a weapon that prevents the natural regeneration of the flesh that has been cut down by it. Only high-level purification or healing spells can counter this effect.

Strength + 129, Endurance + 68.

Durability: 80/80

#### Protector's Shield (+6)

Effect: decreases the damage caused by long-range attacks by three percent.

Endurance + 100, Willpower + 100

Durability: 150/150



“Ah, so it was due to the effect of the sword that I didn’t heal my arm that day,” Ryan said, slightly surprised. “To think that a low level monster would have such a weapon. In any case, I just confirmed that the equipment of bosses also can be upgraded.”

Ryan realized that he had to study more the dungeon master system. He didn’t notice that before because when he fought the Reptilians, the bosses were using special weapons forged to attack domains, and Ryan was the one who gave them that idea.

In any case, after analyzing those items, something inside Ryan’s mind alerted him that perhaps defeating the dungeon master wouldn’t be that easy. Given that a signal boss had access to such items, it was only natural to think that the species as a whole would have access to a lot of decent gear.

To prevent unpleasant surprises, Ryan decided to leave four of his five Red Falcons behind. They would take care of the monsters that would spawn. Meanwhile, the other one would help Ryan... at least a little bit when it comes down to flying and saving some of his mana.

Ryan and the Red Falcon touched the crystal, and in the next moment, they appeared at the top of a mountain. He quickly memorized the place in case something happens that might force Ryan to run by instantly using Teleport. Still, then the place quickly disappeared from Ryan’s mind when he looked around. Despite being in an alien world that belonged to Goblins, Ryan found several medium-sized towns around the mountain. They didn’t look like half-assed camps built by monsters that lacked any real architect knowledge. Those were well-planned towns that have existed for several decades.

“How odd...” Ryan frowned. “I was expecting to see some unusual things, but... this certainly is more shocking than anything that I have imagined.”

Before trying to analyze those towns, Ryan jumped on the Red Falcon’s back and then gave his pet the order to fly pretty high in the sky. A red point moving around wasn’t exactly hard to notice. Besides, Ryan had good eyes and could use Clairvoyance, so there was no real need to stay close.

Ryan began to frown when he noticed that the goblins’ society was pretty organized. While they weren’t that advanced, all of their people were doing something related to combat. The kids were training with swords, spears, and shields. Meanwhile, the adult goblins were marching around their terrain and confirming that everything was in order... It looked like they were expecting some bad visitors like Ryan.

“Come to think of it... wasn't I supposed to appear near the dungeon master's crystal?” Ryan frowned. “The same thing happened in the slimes world... is it random the place where enemies might appear inside the domain?”

If that was the case, perhaps increasing the range of his domain was a double-edged sword... Regardless, Ryan confirmed that there were hundreds of goblins towns in such a world, and in each one of them had at least a single hobgoblin that was several levels above the others. The overall goblin strength was around level 150. That was quite impressive, considering that they probably didn't have many monsters to hunt in such a world. That was interesting, but Ryan was more interested in finding the dungeon master, and it looked like that would take a while.

## Chapter 489

In the end, even after several hours of searching, Ryan didn't find the dungeon master. Knowing that they were probably the core member of the goblin society, Ryan thought such a creature would be easy to find. He even imagined the monster living in a grand castle.

“Now what?” Ryan asked. “I thought I could defeat the dungeon master before they mobilize its armies, but I guess that is too unrealistic. I will have to draw them out by massacring the goblins all over the world.”

There was no other option. Something like that would have to be done sooner or later. Otherwise, Ryan would have to leave the Red Falcon behind in a world full of enemies. That made him feel a bad taste in his mouth, but it didn't prevent Ryan from making up his mind.

“Usually, I would have to worry about being surrounded since the dungeon masters can control pretty much everything in their domains, but I guess that guy is too busy since they didn't notice my presence,” Ryan concluded. “That, or I just came at a time they are not here.”

Although that seemed convenient, Ryan decided to play it safe. He already fell into a trap by misjudging the situation and the intelligence of his foes once, and Ryan wasn't planning on doing that again.

Ryan thought he would see all kinds of goblins in that world, but much to his surprise, he only saw the ordinary ones and the hobgoblins. There were no other variations or evolutions. Since that was the case,

Ryan decided to attack them while flying on the Red Falcons' back. His first targets have been the towns around the mountain where he spawned, and he pretty much wiped out the places from the map by using the Fire Master crossbow. In just a few seconds, those towns became a sea of flames. Not even the Hobgoblins had the chance to react in time and do anything.

You obtained 110 coins.

You obtained 110 coins.

You obtained 110 coins.

...

The smoke rose to the sky, and the inhabitants of the other towns finally noticed that an enemy had shown up. In just a couple of minutes, several battalions of goblins marched toward those places in order to hunt Ryan down. In the end, his plans to draw everyone's attention worked better than he had expected. The goblins became easy targets walking in big numbers like that. He decimated them easily with his explosive crossbows. Ryan felt quite troubled by it, but he didn't hesitate in attacking all the buildings he saw. He couldn't be naïve and let any survivors hidden in those places. Even if they were children, they were monsters and his enemies.

For quite a while, Ryan destroyed town after town without having a hard time firing his bolts and attacking the monsters before they could do anything. Still, then suddenly, he felt something on his back. When he turned around, Ryan saw a massive army of goblins wearing cloaks and holding wands.

Goblin Shaman – Lv 450

Health: 10.000/10.000

Mana: 75.000/75.000

Stamina: 5.000/5.000

Strength: 500 (+100)

Dexterity: 3200

Speed: 500

Intelligence: 4500 (+900)

Endurance: 1500 (+300)

Control: 2750

Mentality: 2500 (+300)

Luck: 500

Recovery: 15.000 (+4500)

Willpower: 2500 (+300)

Coins: —

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills:

Passive Physical Skills: Enhanced Intelligence Lv 100, Improved Recovery Lv 100, Augmented Recovery Lv 100

Spells: Fire Spear Lv 250, Ice Spear Lv 250, Mana Shield Lv 250

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 250, Cold Resistance Lv 250, Shock Resistance Lv 200, Wand Mastery Lv 150

“No name... they must be monsters spawned from a dungeon master crystal,” Ryan furrowed his eyebrows. “That level also confirms that...”

As if they had trained that thousands of times, the Goblins shaman cast Fire Spear and fired them at Ryan at the exact same time. Even from a distance, he could tell that such an attack was leagues above the magic projectiles the Reptilians used... Ryan couldn't deflect them by using his Spiritualist's Crossbow.

Ryan used Teleport and then reappeared behind the monsters' army. However, much to his annoyance and surprise, he felt that weird sensation on his back again, and Radar made Ryan confirm his worries. Another army of Goblins shaman had been summoned and was behind Ryan.

In a hurry, Ryan teleported to the sky. Still, then when he turned and aimed his crossbows at the armies below, the Goblins were already casting Fire Spears and Ice Spears toward him.

“There is no mistake, they are monsters summoned by the crystal and the dungeon master is controlling them,” Ryan said and then equipped his shield while he also gave the order for his Red Falcon to fly skyward.

The number of magic projectiles that almost hit him and the Red Falcon decreased thanks to the fact that they moved away. However, each projectile that hit his shield made its durability drop considerably... Some Goblins suffered damage thanks to the effects of the shield, but it hadn't been nearly enough to kill them. Moreover, even when Ryan was several kilometers above the army, their projectiles still could reach him. Fortunately, the Red Falcon had enough time to recognize the threat and dodge it at that distance.

“As expected of level four hundred monsters... even if they belong to a low tier, they can’t be taken lightly,” Ryan furrowed his eyebrows. “Trying to attack them near the ground won’t work, surprise attacks are out of the question as well since the dungeon master can reallocate his minions freely.”

In the end, Femradiel was right. Ryan really underestimated his foes... to a certain extent. While he was caught off guard, he didn’t feel for any traps yet. Besides, Ryan was yet to cause any damage on the Goblins shamans, and as far as he was concerned, he barely had used any offensive skill.

“I will have plenty of chances to attack, but I need to be as efficient as possible,” Ryan muttered. “The enemy has more resources and the advantage of the terrain, after all.”

## Chapter 490

After considering his options for a while, Ryan decided not to show his best skills for the time being. He had no idea if the Goblin Shamans were the most powerful troops in the enemy’s hand, so he had to be careful.

Since he had already used Teleport, that one could be used to some extent. While that wouldn’t be nearly as effective as if he tried to use them in melee combat, Ryan teleported several of his Spiritualist Spears and then made them spin with Telekinesis when they appeared in the middle of the two armies of goblins. The creatures were caught off guard and were forced to activate Mana Shield to protect themselves, but dozens of them had already died when that happened.

“Let’s get a little closer,” Ryan said to the Red Falcon.

Even while the Goblin shamans were busy against the spears, Ryan attacked them from above by using his Spiritualist Crossbows. He made several copies of them. Still, instead of attacking several foes, he attacked one at a time. Ryan spent a lot of mana, but eventually, he began to slay the shamans since their mana was being drained by the bolts and also being consumed to protect the monsters from Ryan’s raw power.

“This is taking too long... I need another way to catch them off guard,” Ryan furrowed his eyebrows. “I need something much more effective and that won’t give them the chance to react on time.”

After saying that, Ryan recovered his spears. He had several crossbows that would be useful against such opponents, but the Mana Shield was a problem. Suddenly, Ryan has another one of his nasty ideas, and he couldn't help but smirk.

"I won't be able to use this more than once, but it will certainly surprise them," Ryan grinned.

Ryan jumped from the Red Falcon's back and then approached the shaman's army. When the monsters began to fire their magic projectiles at Ryan, he used Teleport. He appeared right in the middle of one of the armies. Before the monsters could react, he grabbed one of them by the back and then escaped by using Teleport.

"Good day to you," Ryan said and then used his spears to drain all the mana from his target after he returned to the Red Falcon's back. "Don't try to struggle. This will end soon..."

The monster's Mana Shield got in the way at first. Still, eventually, the goblin lost all its mana and the capacity to do anything. After that, he used Charge Trap in several parts of the monster's body and then tossed the creature away. To make sure that the monster wouldn't do anything, Ryan snapped its neck with Telepathy. After a while, when the beast fell in the middle of one of the shaman's army, a massive explosion happened.

You obtained 600 coins.

You obtained 600 coins.

You obtained 600 coins.

...

Judging by the number of notifications, Ryan confirmed that hundreds of goblin shamans died. The idiots never considered the possibility that Ryan transformed their ally into a bomb.

The first army had been completely obliterated. The goblins that survived didn't manage to do anything when Ryan equipped his crossbows again and finished them off. The second army tried to prevent that,

but they never hit Ryan. However, another army was summoned. Ryan finally realized that such a battle will last forever unless he finds the dungeon master.

“The problem is that I can’t just ignore them...” Ryan said and then made his Red Falcon fly toward the next town. “While this is a good opportunity to level up some classes, I can’t neglect the real goal here, which is to decrease the number of possible future threats.”

Getting stronger was as crucial as decreasing the number of enemies. Still, Ryan didn’t know how he should do that. He had some tracking skills, but that probably wouldn’t be enough. As far as he was concerned, that new world was as big as Earth, so that will take a while.

“Using summons here will be a waste of time since I will have to spend mana and the dungeon master can do the same by using potions,” Ryan nodded to himself. “So, I guess I will cause as much destruction as possible and then decrease the number of places they can hide.”

That was quite the drastic measure, but it was better than wasting too much time with a nearly infinite army of shamans. Besides, if he focuses too much on them, Ryan will end up giving too much time for the ordinary goblins to prepare themselves for the fight.

While flying around and killing the ordinary goblins, Ryan recovered a lot of mana and used it to kidnap some goblin shamans by using Telekinesis. The monsters resisted by using Mana Shield, but the spell was only useful against attacks. Eventually, Ryan created another decent crossbow.

Inquisition Crossbow (+ 07)

Effect: It decreases the intelligence of your foes by ten points for thirty seconds.

Dexterity + 130, Intelligence + 130

Durability: 120/120

“Well, the effect is a little different than I was waiting, but not bad I guess,” Ryan shrugged. “Still, it will come in handy in some situations.”



While it was helpful against mages, it couldn't do anything to them when they had Mana Shields activated 24/7. Regardless, the dungeon master tried to allocate their troops in order to stop Ryan from spreading destruction in the domain, but it failed miserably. When the two armies suddenly appeared before him, Ryan increased his altitude. When they appeared on the sides, he used Teleport to escape the barrage of attacks. Eventually, the dungeon master summoned another two armies to stop Ryan for good by surrounding him by the sides and stopping his advance, but it was useless. Ryan just increased the distance he traveled and escaped the monsters altogether.

Upon noticing that the goblin shamans wouldn't be enough to stop Ryan, the dungeon master finally revealed another one of their hidden cards... the goblins archer.

## Chapter 492

Ryan needed some time to prepare, and since he couldn't let the monsters see what he was doing, he decided to flee to where his Red Falcon was, high in the sky. After a few seconds, he returned while holding his Titanium Electric Bow. However, instead of firing the conventional electric arrows, he picked an Ice Arrow from his storage dimension and nocked it. Ryan didn't even use Power Shot since it would give the dungeon master plenty of time to teleport their troops. Still, he activated Perfect Aim and Deadly Aim in a single goblin shaman that was right in the middle of the platoon.

When Ryan fired the projectile, the group of goblins disappeared. However, the ice arrow changed its course. It flew toward the location where the monsters had appeared, five kilometers away from their previous location. The monsters, upon noticing the projectile, activated Mana Shield to protect them. However, they failed once again. When the projectile hit the Mana Shield, it exploded, spreading a massive wave of destruction that wiped out everything close to the monsters in that area.

“Hehe, who could have thought that I could use Charge Trap in some of my projectiles,” Ryan smirked.

In fact, that wasn't possible. Charge traps could only be used in certain objects. It couldn't be used in projectiles created by bows and crossbows. The reason why was that the very moment they were made, they would be used soon afterward... it was a magical thing that only had a single purpose and would lose its purpose after being used.

Ryan nocked another ice arrow and then looked for the next target. He had to be quick before the dungeon master decides to split their forces even more. However, he suddenly stopped when he

noticed his mana decreasing several times in a row. Ryan frowned since no monster attacked him so that only meant one thing: the dungeon master was nearby and had tried to use Appraisal on him.

“How surprising for a lone archer to have the skills to kill so many of my minions and even counter my own spells. What is your name, human?”

After hearing that unknown voice that apparently belonged to a female creature echoing inside his head, Ryan couldn't help but frown... to think that the dungeon master would speak to him... that was very unexpected, even more so than the fact that it could speak English.

“Show yourself, buddy,” Ryan said. “Let's talk while looking each other in the eye. You don't need to be shy, let me take a good look on you and I will gladly tell you my name.”

“What is the point of seeing me? Your intentions are obvious. While I can understand why you came here, I would like to offer you something as a proof of my goodwill.”

It has been a while since an enemy offered Ryan something. If he remembers well, the Reptilians tried that. Regardless, it looked like that was a common modus operandi for some dungeon masters. Suddenly, a very familiar crossbow appeared in front of Ryan, one that looked quite ominous while emanating a dark-green glow.

Pestilence Crossbow (+10)

Effect: Consumes twenty points of mana to create and fire a poisoned bolt. Dexterity + 150, intelligence + 100

Extra Effect: Each bolt can cause the value of your intelligence as magic damage during five seconds. Hitting the target with other bolts will also increase the damage of the poison by eleven percent.

Durability: 120/120

“How about this crossbow? I am sure it can help you quite a bit, it is at the same level of your previous weapon, isn't it?”

“I already have one, so I am going to pass,” Ryan said.

“Really, those are quite rare, where did you find it?”

“I obtained it after I killed a dragon,” Ryan replied. “Anyway, stop making me waste my time.”

“My apologies, I am sure this one will be a more suited gift.”

“You are trying to be cheap while giving gifts? You sure have some nerve,” Ryan said, and then he stopped when another crossbow appeared in front of him.

Holy Crossbow (+10)

Effect: Consumes fifty points of mana to create and bolt enchanted with holy magic. Dexterity + 200, intelligence + 140

Extra Effect: Each bolt causes fifty percent more damage against undead and demons.

Durability: 150/150

“Well, I will accept both just in case,” Ryan said and then stored the weapons in his storage space. “Congratulations, with those two weapons you have bought five minutes of my time. Since I am in a good mood, I won’t do anything if I notice you mobilizing your troops to do anything shady.”

“Don’t worry, I really just want to talk. Well then, let’s start with the introductions. My name is Pادمي, what is yours?”

“... Ryan,” Ryan replied.

“Well then, Ryan, what is your current goal here?” Pادمi asked. “Killing me certainly isn’t your end goal, right? You want my place as the dungeon master of this world for a reason, which is...?”

“Kill all the motherfuckers who are trying to invade my home planet,” Ryan replied.

“You certainly are ambitious, usually, I would say that this is something impossible, but considering how much far you have gone in just a few months, perhaps your goal is achievable,” Pادمi said. “However, even though you obtained this much power, it isn’t enough. You can’t accomplish what you want alone.”

“Really? What do you propose then?” Ryan asked.

“That we should work together,” Pادمi said. “I have been doing this for quite a while and this isn’t the only planet under my control. I know how this game is played and I have much experience and knowledge than you. You certainly have the skills, but the wisdom to use them effectively. Before deciding anything, you should know that many of the beings who are trying to invade your planet aren’t working alone. You certainly won’t have the chance to kill each one of them at a time.”

## Chapter 492

Ryan needed some time to prepare, and since he couldn’t let the monsters see what he was doing, he decided to flee to where his Red Falcon was, high in the sky. After a few seconds, he returned while holding his Titanium Electric Bow. However, instead of firing the conventional electric arrows, he picked an Ice Arrow from his storage dimension and nocked it. Ryan didn’t even use Power Shot since it would give the dungeon master plenty of time to teleport their troops. Still, he activated Perfect Aim and Deadly Aim in a single goblin shaman that was right in the middle of the platoon.

When Ryan fired the projectile, the group of goblins disappeared. However, the ice arrow changed its course. It flew toward the location where the monsters had appeared, five kilometers away from their previous location. The monsters, upon noticing the projectile, activated Mana Shield to protect them. However, they failed once again. When the projectile hit the Mana Shield, it exploded, spreading a massive wave of destruction that wiped out everything close to the monsters in that area.

“Hehe, who could have thought that I could use Charge Trap in some of my projectiles,” Ryan smirked.

In fact, that wasn't possible. Charge traps could only be used in certain objects. It couldn't be used in projectiles created by bows and crossbows. The reason why was that the very moment they were made, they would be used soon afterward... it was a magical thing that only had a single purpose and would lose its purpose after being used.

Ryan nocked another ice arrow and then looked for the next target. He had to be quick before the dungeon master decides to split their forces even more. However, he suddenly stopped when he noticed his mana decreasing several times in a row. Ryan frowned since no monster attacked him so that only meant one thing: the dungeon master was nearby and had tried to use Appraisal on him.

“How surprising for a lone archer to have the skills to kill so many of my minions and even counter my own spells. What is your name, human?”

After hearing that unknown voice that apparently belonged to a female creature echoing inside his head, Ryan couldn't help but frown... to think that the dungeon master would speak to him... that was very unexpected, even more so than the fact that it could speak English.

“Show yourself, buddy,” Ryan said. “Let's talk while looking each other in the eye. You don't need to be shy, let me take a good look on you and I will gladly tell you my name.”

“What is the point of seeing me? Your intentions are obvious. While I can understand why you came here, I would like to offer you something as a proof of my goodwill.”

It has been a while since an enemy offered Ryan something. If he remembers well, the Reptilians tried that. Regardless, it looked like that was a common modus operandi for some dungeon masters. Suddenly, a very familiar crossbow appeared in front of Ryan, one that looked quite ominous while emanating a dark-green glow.

Pestilence Crossbow (+10)

Effect: Consumes twenty points of mana to create and fire a poisoned bolt. Dexterity + 150, intelligence + 100

Extra Effect: Each bolt can cause the value of your intelligence as magic damage during five seconds. Hitting the target with other bolts will also increase the damage of the poison by eleven percent.

Durability: 120/120

“How about this crossbow? I am sure it can help you quite a bit, it is at the same level of your previous weapon, isn't it?”

“I already have one, so I am going to pass,” Ryan said.

“Really, those are quite rare, where did you find it?”

“I obtained it after I killed a dragon,” Ryan replied. “Anyway, stop making me waste my time.”

“My apologies, I am sure this one will be a more suited gift.”

“You are trying to be cheap while giving gifts? You sure have some nerve,” Ryan said, and then he stopped when another crossbow appeared in front of him.

Holy Crossbow (+10)

Effect: Consumes fifty points of mana to create and bolt enchanted with holy magic. Dexterity + 200, intelligence + 140

Extra Effect: Each bolt causes fifty percent more damage against undead and demons.

Durability: 150/150

“Well, I will accept both just in case,” Ryan said and then stored the weapons in his storage space. “Congratulations, with those two weapons you have bought five minutes of my time. Since I am in a good mood, I won't do anything if I notice you mobilizing your troops to do anything shady.”

“Don’t worry, I really just want to talk. Well then, let’s start with the introductions. My name is Padmi, what is yours?”

“... Ryan,” Ryan replied.

“Well then, Ryan, what is your current goal here?” Padmi asked. “Killing me certainly isn’t your end goal, right? You want my place as the dungeon master of this world for a reason, which is...?”

“Kill all the motherfuckers who are trying to invade my home planet,” Ryan replied.

“You certainly are ambitious, usually, I would say that this is something impossible, but considering how much far you have gone in just a few months, perhaps your goal is achievable,” Padmi said. “However, even though you obtained this much power, it isn’t enough. You can’t accomplish what you want alone.”

“Really? What do you propose then?” Ryan asked.

“That we should work together,” Padmi said. “I have been doing this for quite a while and this isn’t the only planet under my control. I know how this game is played and I have much experience and knowledge than you. You certainly have the skills, but the wisdom to use them effectively. Before deciding anything, you should know that many of the beings who are trying to invade your planet aren’t working alone. You certainly won’t have the chance to kill each one of them at a time.”

## Chapter 493

An alliance made by several aliens that want to take over Earth... as if it wasn’t enough that Ryan had to worry about the mythical beings that had god-like powers. It was kind of surprising that Ryan didn’t consider such a possibility. Still, in the end, it only confirmed something that Ryan considered a while ago: that the battle for Earth will last for quite a while.

“I know that humans have a strange potential, although I can’t understand why you have such potential but are also limited in other aspects,” Padmi said. “That is why I have been waiting to find one of you that could have a fruitful partnership with me.”

“You don’t say...” Ryan frowned.

The strange potential was probably about the power to obtain classes. Until now, Ryan didn’t see the monsters having anything like it, they had their own systems, and they didn’t have a level cap in certain skills. However, Ryan still thought that humans had a small advantage over them. It was weird that not even the demons had such a possibility. Although they certainly weren’t human, they weren’t that different... Now that he thought about it, Ryan noticed that he probably could break the level cap of some skills, he just had to talk with Femradiel to give him a hand, but that was a question for later.

“You probably don’t know this, but being a dungeon master is quite complicated and obtain control over a single crystal won’t give you much advantage against other dungeon masters,” Padmi said. “Besides, you can’t leave your domain unprotected, but if you don’t do it now and then, your actions will become extremely limited.”

In the end, Padmi wasn’t a dungeon master several levels below the lines Ryan wanted to kill. To think that such a creature wouldn’t realize that Ryan also was another dungeon master... that was really disappointing. However, even without considering that, Ryan had plenty of reasons to say no to an invader.

“Before I give you my answer, I would like to ask if you were the one who gave the orders to the goblins to attack everything in sight and capture humans,” Ryan said. “Also, there were some humans guarding the dungeon that you have on my planet, what happened to them?”

“... It looks like you aren’t as rational as I imagined,” Padme said. “Why would such a thing influence your decision? We were at war, and naturally my minions followed my orders in order to become stronger as fast as possible. As for the humans who were guarding the dungeon, they came to this world imagining that it would be easy to defeat me. What I can say after that... they didn’t like the result.”

“I just asked out of curiosity, I made up my mind a long time ago,” Ryan said. “Any fucking bastard that tries to take over my home planet will have to endure the pain caused by my bolts up on their ass. Still, I would feel bad if I have to kill you after obtaining such awesome weapons. So, I will give you this one chance to escape. Don’t make me waste my time and I will be merciful.”



“That was something nice to hear,” Pادمي laughed. “If you really think that with your brain you can defeat me, you are welcomed to try.”

After hearing that, hundreds of Hobgoblins appeared around Ryan and swung their swords at him. However, their weapons only hit against each other since Ryan escaped by using Teleport and reappeared several hundred meters above them. Before Ryan could prepare for the next attack, he heard the hissing sounds crossing the air, and he realized that he wasn't safe.

Ryan used Teleport two times more in a row to go to where his Red Falcon was and then to return to the place where he first arrived. He needed some time to think, but it looked like Pادمي wouldn't let him. A few seconds later, the mountain was surrounded by goblins, shamans, and archers that attacked him. Naturally, they wouldn't fall for the same trick twice, so only Fire Spears was fired.

Ryan was getting tired of using Teleport, so he decided to improvise. After creating a massive amount of water and cooling it down to turn into ice, Ryan used it to block the numerous Fire Spears. Ryan achieved his goal when a massive cloud of steam covered the whole mountain. While Pادمي could always find where he was, the monsters couldn't attack with the same precision.

The monsters moved away from the mountain, spreading in all directions since they knew that Ryan's ice arrows were unusually powerful. In the end, they saw from a distance the mist taking its time to dissipate. That wasn't a natural phenomenon... despite that the goblins couldn't just attack without knowing what Ryan was plotting.

After a while, they noticed a thin layer of ice expanding from the mountain at a fearsome speed. The goblins shamans tried to destroy the ice, but it only made the steamy cloud increase in size.

The shamans tried to break the ice by using Ice Spears. Still, much to their surprise, their projectiles barely caused any damage and eventually melted and became a part of the layer of ice. The archers joined the fray, but even though they caused some damage, the ice was quickly being repaired.

Without any other choice, the monsters began to move away while firing at the mountain. However, their attacks never stopped the ice from spreading around. In fact, it only increased its progression speed.

Hidden within the mist, Ryan clicked his tongue since his mana potions were quickly running out. Although he also used some INT potions to increase the power and effects of his Hydromancy, Water Manipulation, and Water Transformation, it was only natural that he would have to stop soon. However, in the end, Ryan had a certain idea. He would use Padmi's plan to save some coins against her.

## Chapter 494

Since the enemy would notice what Ryan was planning pretty soon, Ryan couldn't rush. Even more than usually, he had to be precise and deadly. So, he prepared his next attack while he also expanded the frozen area. Padmi knew that her minions would have a hard time if they got caught by the ice, so she couldn't do anything aside from making them run away for quite a while. She would regret that deeply...

Suddenly, ice arrows flew from the mist toward all directions. Padmi made her minions teleport toward many places. Still, soon she confirmed that her minions weren't the targets of the ice arrows... It was her town. One after the other, the towns got hit by the arrows and were instantly annihilated by them. Hundreds of goblins died each time a village was destroyed, and Ryan recovered a lot of mana. Mana that he used to expand the layer of ice that he had created.

Padmi, at first, watched everything explode and burn in a daze since she didn't expect that. However, she eventually moved her minions to stop that. Teleporting her shamans and archers to several towns, she made them attack the special ice arrows. Much to Ryan's surprise, they managed to prevent a lot of destruction, but he quickly found a way to counter that. It cost him some more mana, but Ryan made the ice arrows teleport to near their targets, thus making the goblins unable to prevent the destruction.

"It is truly a pity," Padmi said and then let out a long sigh. "We could have become a decent team to win this massive war... but since you are just a foolish human, it won't happen."

"Already admitting defeat, huh," Ryan said and stopped his attacks to use Clairvoyance and search for the dungeon master. "It looks I thought too highly of you. I can't believe you are running away even without a fight."

"Your taunting skills can use some work," Padmi said. "I didn't survive until now to feel the need to crush a beginner like you. I used your planet to test a few things and strengthen my forces while gathering Intel. Now I know that I don't have to waste my time with your species. Have fun agonizing while your planet burns."

Ryan failed at finding any traces that belonged to Padmi. While that annoyed him, Ryan soon recovered. It was only natural that he wouldn't be able to catch that easily someone who could abandon a domain. While Padmi decided not to fight, Ryan realized that it wasn't due to fear. She was just cautious and calculating. She could lose a lot trying to defeat Ryan. She wouldn't gain much more than she already had... in any case, it looked like she really was serious about forming a partnership with Ryan. If that weren't the case, she wouldn't escape like that.

"Shit... I need more tracking skills," Ryan clicked his tongue in annoyance. "I can't obtain a domain and leave a tamed monster to guard it, when such an enemy might come back to retrieve it."

At the very least, Ryan confirmed that some low-level dungeon masters weren't like that giant slime that he faced before, and he was strong enough to put them on guard. In any case, the goblins didn't disappear, so Ryan had a lot of work to do.

"Padmi probably isn't a goblin, she used the same strategy that I used, create a dungeon and make it spawn weak monsters in order to lure dumb bastards," Ryan nodded to himself while he was firing his special ice arrows and decimating goblins and towns alike. "Still, to think that a dungeon master would call this whole mess a "game"... that was something I didn't consider. Judging by what she said, it looks like she had been a dungeon master for quite a while."

Padmi probably wasn't a mythological creature from Earth, so it was only natural that she wouldn't be a thousand years old like Thanatos and Echidna. However, Ryan had conflicted feelings knowing that his enemies could perhaps reach the four-digit mark.

Without Padmi to control them, the goblins weren't much of a threat. To make things easier and to prevent some future problems, Ryan also summoned Fire Golems with all that extra mana. In case Padmi returns a bit sooner than expected, they will help the Red Falcon and buy Ryan some time.

Although Ryan had to work for quite a while, the night never came. It looked like the days were longer in that world... in any case, Ryan easily found the dungeon master crystal. He just had to attack it once since the dungeon master had left the planet and didn't leave a substitute.

Ryan thought the goblins kingdom was bigger than that. Still, it looked like Padmi used illusion magic to hide the crystal and create the illusion of many towns... no wonder Ryan felt that they looked so similar to each other. In total, the towns didn't even get the three-digit mark.

“This crystal has only a single dungeon...” Ryan furrowed his eyebrows in surprise. “Padmi wasn’t lying. She really used a domain just to study the human race.

The dungeon was reset, but Ryan couldn’t change the monsters that were being spawned. Even though the goblins could give him some profit from the very beginning, he decided to do something else and make the dungeon level up faster.

“I will leave a Fire Golem inside the dungeon, since the creature is much stronger and doesn’t need to eat, it will be the perfect monster for this job,” Ryan nodded to himself in satisfaction. “I will gain coins in both ends of this trade and even make the monsters level up faster.”

Ryan felt a bit troubled when he left that world since the dungeon master managed to escape, but in the end, he forgot about that soon enough since he reached his goal. Now he had three dungeons master crystal under his control.

## Chapter 495

When Ryan left the dungeon, he was welcomed by his Red Falcons. He was hoping to see some tears since their partner had been left behind with another world alongside five hundred Fire Golems. Still, it looked like Red Falcons weren’t that sentimental.

“Ryan,” Femradiel said while frowning due to the subject. “A new dungeon just appeared around your domain. Did you piss someone on your first try?”

“Maybe...” Ryan replied and then began to consider the possibility of Padmi being the dungeon master of the new dungeon. “She didn’t know that I was a dungeon master, but this timing is just too weird... I guess I can’t underestimate the intel gathering skills of a dungeon master that had several domains.”

Ryan was immediately forced to return to his domain alongside his Red Falcons, but not before leaving a single Fire Golem behind to slay the goblins. After a couple of minutes, he arrived and immediately saw a new type of enemy spawning in a dungeon very close to his domain.

Ghoul – Lv 01

Health: 500/500

Mana: -/-

Stamina: -/-

Strength: 100

Dexterity: 100

Speed: 100

Intelligence: 100

Endurance: 100

Control: 100

Mentality: 100

Luck: 100

Recovery: 100

Willpower: 100

Coins: —

Status: —

## Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Poisonous Touch Lv 50, Cursed Touch Lv 50, Anesthetic Touch Lv 50

Passive Physical Skills:

Spells:

Support Skills: Absolute Recovery Lv 01

“That fucking bitch...” Ryan said, annoyed and while clenching his teeth.

Ghouls were creatures that deeply resemble humans. The only real difference is that they weren't actually undead monsters and that their skin was yellow and smelled like death... it was only obvious that Pادمi had created that dungeon and selected those creatures to spawn it. Even from far away, Ryan barely could withstand their smell... if his domain had humans instead of summoned monsters, that would be an excellent tactic to drop the morale of any army.

You obtained 09 coins.

You obtained 09 coins.

You obtained 09 coins.

... p???(?)???

Ryan easily killed the ghouls, but after a while, he couldn't help but frown. The destroyed corpses began to regenerate... that was the power of Absolute Recovery... even though it was only at level one. Ryan froze the creatures with magic until flesh and ice couldn't be spread apart, and only after that, he used his crossbow again. This time the ghouls died for good.

“Nice thinking,” Femradiel said. “Anyway, I don’t think those things should be eaten. By the look on your face, I guess you have a good idea of who did this.”

“Yeah... it is the dungeon master that made the goblins dungeon spawn near my hometown,” Ryan replied. “I guess she wants to have direct access to the interior of my domain, that is the only explanation for such a bitch to create a dungeon so close to my domain.”

“I guess that makes sense, considering that those creatures can go back to life even after a complete death, they certainly can get insanely strong even by just being defeated and not having any chance to retaliate,” Femradiel nodded.

Ryan didn’t waste any time and just entered the new dungeon. Before those disgusting creatures could make Earth smell even worse, he had to kill them inside the dungeon. Doing that automatically with ice magic wasn’t possible. Still, Ryan was pretty sure that burning the ghouls to ashes was good enough. He confirmed that theory by using Fire Golems, the difference in power was absolute. The Fire Golems could crush the Ghouls easily. They just had to wait for a little while their bodies burn the remains of the monsters.

Ryan was ready for pretty much everything waiting for him at the end of that dungeon, but in the end, he still was surprised by the sight of the boss. The creature was even more disgusting than the Ghouls... because it was a huge mass of Ghouls’ corpses clustered together.

Ghouls’ Legion – Lv 01

Health: 5000/5000

Mana: --

Stamina: --

Strength: 500

Dexterity: 500

Speed: 500

Intelligence: 500

Endurance: 500

Control: 500

Mentality: 500

Luck: 500

Recovery: 500

Willpower: 500

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Poisonous Touch Lv 100, Cursed Touch Lv 100, Anesthetic Touch Lv 100

Passive Physical Skills:

Spells:



Support Skills: Absolute Recovery Lv 20, Fire Resistance Lv 50, Cold Resistance Lv 50, Shock Resistance Lv 50

“That fucking bitch...” Ryan said, even more, annoyed than before. “You are going to pay for this, Pادمي. Don’t you try to pretend that you can’t see me.”

“Don’t worry, I am not going to pretend,” Pادمي said, and her voice echoed through the walls of the dungeon. “I can’t understand why you are so mad, though. I just selected a creature that will eventually cause you a lot of trouble. You should be thankful for me giving this opportunity to you.”

Ryan fought hard the urge to massacre that disturbing sight with all his might. Still, in the end, he couldn’t let the anger control his actions and end up revealing more of what he could do to an enemy. Instead of that, he just equipped his Froze Crossbow and Fire Master Crossbow. Before the monster could approach it, Ryan began to fire and explode some parts of the monsters and froze others. When the pieces of flesh began to move, trying to return to their original place, Ryan fired at them and destroyed them for good. Despite the fact that it was a level one monster, Ryan had to attack for several minutes due to the fact that the monster was as big as a dragon. Pادمي wasn’t joking when she said that such a monster would give him a lot of trouble in the future.

You obtained 10.000 coins.

In the end, the monster didn’t drop anything. Not that anything dropped by a level one monster would be of any use. Regardless, before opening the treasure chest, Ryan filled the last part of the dungeon with Fire Golems, to the point where the heat even was beginning to bother him.

Chapter 496

“I hope you have fun watching your monsters being destroyed by my Fire Golems,” Ryan said.

“Don’t worry, I will use them well,” Pادمي said.

Even after everything she lost and saw, Pادمي still could annoy Ryan that much by putting doubt in his mind. Regardless, Ryan at least shouldn’t let his anger be that easy to spot.

Congratulations! You have cleared the dungeon and obtained its treasure! As a reward for your achievement, you can obtain one of the three following classes: Gladiator, Beastmaster, and Battlemage.

Please be aware that clearing this dungeon again won't give you the chance to unlock the other remaining classes. If you want to obtain them, you will have to search for those in other dungeons.

"Well, it looks like this time I am going for the melee class," Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Battlemage sounds awesome, but it isn't something I should become given that I suffered a lot when I decided to fight in close quarters."

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Gladiator!

You obtained the following skills: Stunning Impact, Stamina Boost, and Fury.

Your strength and health will increase by four points. Your stamina, mana, endurance, and willpower will increase by two points whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Stunning Impact.

Effect: It grants you the power to increase the damage caused by your next attack. The attack will also shake the target's entire body, stunning him for a limited amount of time.

Cost: 30 stamina

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Stamina Boost.

Effect: It passively increases your stamina by twenty points per level

You obtained 01 status point.  $\rho_{\text{Fury}}(0)$

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Fury.

Effect: It passively increases your attack damage by the same percentage when your health decreases. The bonus of damage will be equal to the level of the skill.

You obtained 01 status point.

Those were some awesome skills, given that it was a tier two class. In any case, at least Ryan gained something nice in exchange for all that crap.

Ryan had to take a deep breath to calm down his nerves when he left the dungeon. Again, he couldn't let his enemies make the blood rush to his head. Padmi was probably trying to keep an eye on Ryan and, at the same time, annoy and taunt him with a possibility of a sudden invasion.

In any case, Ryan had work to be done. Still, fortunately, since he was calmer, he realized that he had some business with Femradriel.

"Hey, Femradriel," Ryan said. "You noticed that some of my skills have a level cap, right? Can you do something about this?"

"I believe I can, but you will only be able to use those skills past the level cap when you use Draconic Transformation," Femradriel explained. "This system isn't perfect, but it has some pretty solid rules. You can bend them to some extent, but unless you become as powerful as those who created the system, you will have to endure those limitations."

Ryan didn't consider that, but it made sense. In any case, that was a problem. Draconic Transformation was even more useful than Ryan thought. However, he still wanted to succeed and reach his goals on his own merits. At this point in time, he couldn't say that he wouldn't use the skill ever again, but thanks to that, he won't be able to improve some skills that had an awesome potential.

“I guess this is fine, for the time being, I should focus on learning more skills that will reinforce my base power,” Ryan nodded to himself. “It isn’t the same thing, but I have been relying too much on Power Shot, just like I relied on Power of Money.”

“You sure like to put restrictions on yourself...” Femradiel said. “It is bordering an inexplicable level of masochism and self-punishment.”

“Enough of that,” Ryan said. “How many level ups had the Skulls and Minotaurs since I left?”

“Only ten, I am trying to defeat them as fast as possible, but it looks like your guess was right,” Femradiel said. “Monsters spawned by dungeons can level up pretty fast even when they don’t do anything.”

Based on Ryan’s calculations, it will take a while for the dungeon masters that have dungeons inside their domains to be able to come to Earth. However, Ryan was pretty sure the first dungeon masters will begin to appear in six months or less. It was more or less the same amount of time he had to obtain his power level since the monsters appeared. Still, Ryan couldn’t feel confident in obtaining enough power to defeat them in six months. Obtaining domains were supposed to help Ryan buy more expensive tomes. Still, until now, he only used that extra money to protect his main domain and increase its specs.

“I guess I need to be a bit more random with my action,” Ryan said to himself. “Just trying to defeat the dungeon masters of the dungeons I already defeated won’t be enough... I need to clear dungeons in which I haven’t cleared yet and then train the new classes in those worlds as well... that should optimize my progress and my ability to improvise in certain situations.”

“I can’t believe that you are coming up with new methods to restrain yourself,” Femradiel said.

“It is just a temporary thing that will help me pretty early on,” Ryan explained. “Even you should understand that.”

“What do you mean by ‘even you’?” Femradiel asked, and she seemed pretty annoyed. “I perfectly understand that you are a masochist, knowing that, understanding your reasoning is pretty easy.”

While Ryan wanted to contest that, he really couldn't. Ryan himself couldn't deny that he was a bit of a masochist, self-destructive, and self-centered guy. Some of those were characteristics that he would have hated in the past, but now he really liked them. After all, thanks to all that, he could feel a sense of freedom like never before.

## Chapter 497

While Ryan was thinking about what to do next, he decided to check things with the Red Falcon. He left the world of the goblins. Not much to his surprise, he noticed that something was attacking the barrier. When Ryan used Clairvoyance to confirm who was doing that, Ryan saw a new dungeon, goblins coming out of it and attacking.

"It looks like this will be a daily occurrence here," Ryan said and then teleported some of his golems to the area to kick the goblins' asses and clear the dungeon.

After doing that, Ryan used Clairvoyance to check the boss and the treasure chest. He saw another Hobgoblin, but he didn't find a treasure chest.

"This is weird... maybe considering that classes are only something humans can have, the treasure chests only appear on Earth," Ryan nodded to himself. "Still... that only makes things weirder."

Ryan still didn't solve the mystery as to why only humans have that feature of the system. Regardless, he obtained another source of income thanks to the stupidity of Pادمي, so things weren't that bad.

After deactivating Animalistic Transference, Ryan returned to his domain. In the end, to prevent some headaches, he decided to clear the dungeons near his domain and then try to obtain the domain of those dungeon masters. There was no point in obtaining a domain that was too far away from his own, after all. Even though Teleport could make Ryan cross massive distances in a few seconds, he still had to waste some time moving between those places.

Thanks to Femradriel's help, Ryan found the nearest dungeon that Ryan hadn't cleared yet. Even better, the dungeon was spawning a type of monster Ryan hadn't seen yet. So, he would be able to create a new type of crossbow... probably.



Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Concentrated Strike Lv 200, Sonic Slash Lv 100

Passive Physical Skills: Swordsmanship Lv 300, Improved Concentration Lv 200, Improved Speed Lv 200, Improved Strength Lv 200

Spells: Quick Legs Lv 150, Haste Lv 100

Support Skills: Cold Resistance Lv 150, Shock Resistance Lv 150, Freezing Resistance Lv 100, Electric Resistance Lv 100

Giant Mantis was precisely like the mantis from Earth. The only real differences are that they were gigantic, had a murderous gaze thanks to the blood-like eyes, and instead of arms, they had a pair of blades attached to their bodies.

“With those status, they can’t be stronger than tier two monsters,” Ryan nodded to himself. “In any case, I guess I can use the blades of their bodies. While I can create as many items as I want, saving some mana is always good.”

Mantis obviously was weak against fire, so Ryan didn’t hesitate in exterminating them with the Fire Master Crossbow. Despite his speed and the massive explosions caused by his arrows, the monsters still had the chance to attack Ryan. He couldn’t help but frown when he saw the monsters swinging their arms and sending through the air an attack that seemed pretty similar to Sonic Blade. Ryan blocked it with his shield, but that wasn’t a good idea. While he was causing some damage by reflecting the attacks, the shield wouldn’t last much longer than the Giant Mantis.

“This will take a while...” Ryan frowned. “All right, you guys are up. Go cause some destruction.”

The Red Falcons squeaked after hearing Ryan's command and then proceeded to attack the Giant Mantis as well. Ryan could see in the distance that the vegetation of the monsters' world was starting to get more evident on Earth, so things would become more intense as they proceeded. It wasn't at the level of a jungle. Still, the tall grass was so high that Ryan could barely see the monsters or any sign of human civilization within it. It was time to burn all that...

Congratulations! The Sage class had reached the level 96.

Sonic Crossbow (+7)

Effect: It fires special bolts at the cost of sixty points of mana that are thirty percent faster than ordinary bolts.

Dexterity: + 170, Intelligence + 102

Durability: 120/120

It took a while, but Ryan finally cleared up all the tall grass that had appeared thanks to the level of the Giant Mantis' dungeon. Thanks to his attentive work, he managed to level up the Sage class quite a lot, and soon it would reach the max level.

"From this point onward, I really need to adapt my fighting style in order to get a special class that will effectively help me in combat," Ryan nodded to himself. "A hybrid between archer and mage class probably will have its own merits, but I think the skills I will obtain from a complete mage class will be more useful. At least in some situations."

Ryan sacrificed the classes to obtain the Artemis' Disciple class and determined the class he would get. Still, essentially, the skills of the three classes didn't play a pivotal role. So, Ryan could mix three magic classes that had different types of skills. Sage, Elementalist, and Summoner didn't have much synchrony between them. Still, Ryan would make those three reach the level max next.

"Well, let's enter the dungeon and see what those things have in store for me," Ryan said while looking at a dungeon semi-hidden between vines and tall grass at the bottom of a valley.



Since Ryan had to level up the Summoner class as fast as possible due to the fact that that one was at the lowest level from those three, he decided to summon several Fire Golems and then make them enter the dungeon before him. In the end, Ryan did the right thing. The very moment the first monster reached the last part of the dungeon, it was split in half by something.

## Chapter 498

Ryan and his other Fire Golems were forcefully teleported to the last part of the dungeon when the fight started, and he couldn't help but frown when he saw a humanoid creature that quite resembled a Mantis. However, that one had four limbs like humans, but instead of legs and arms, it had some pretty sharp-looking blades.

Mantisilian – Lv 400

Health: 35.000/35.000

Mana: 25.000/25.000

Stamina: 45.000/45.000

Strength: 5000 (+ 900)

Dexterity: 5500 (+ 800)

Speed: 4000 (+ 700)

Intelligence: 2800 (+ 600)

Endurance: 3000 (+ 500)

Control: 3500 (+ 800)

Mentality: 1900 (+ 400)

Luck: 2500

Recovery: 15000

Willpower: 1900 (+ 400)

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Concentrated Strike Lv 250, Sonic Blade Lv 300, Sonic Slash Lv 200

Passive Physical Skills: Swordsmanship Lv 400, Improved Concentration Lv 250, Improved Speed Lv 250, Improved Strength Lv 250

Spells: Quick Legs Lv 250, Haste Lv 200

Support Skills: Cold Resistance Lv 250, Shock Resistance Lv 200, Freezing Resistance Lv 100, Electric Resistance Lv 200

“Just my luck...” Ryan said and then sighed.

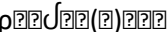
As soon as Ryan appeared, the boss looked at him, and that was proof enough to make Ryan imagine what he would find in the next world. Many other creatures like that thing, and they had a decent level of intelligence... Ryan wouldn't give up on it yet, but he could see his plans of obtaining other domains

as fast as possible quickly falling apart. He already learned that, but it was starting to become even more obvious that not even the domains that had only low-level dungeons would be easy to conquer.

The boss contorted its whole body, and then the four blades that were its limbs started to emit a light glow. Ryan knew what was coming. However, he still waited and just pointed his hands at the monster and fired some Fireballs. The boss got hit by it, but even though the fire was its apparent weakness, Ryan didn't prevent the creature from firing several Sonic Blades toward him.

Ryan used Teleport to escape the barrage of attacks, but the monster kept shooting Sonic Blades while it was turning around and when it found him. As expected, the low level of Fireball was a problem, but Ryan didn't try to use another spell.

Congratulations! The skill Fireball has leveled up.

You obtained 01 status points. 

Congratulations! The skill Fireball has leveled up.

You obtained 01 status points.

...

Little by little, Ryan's attack was becoming stronger. Fortunately, it looked like he would have plenty of time to keep leveling up Fireball since his flying speed was enough to dodge the barrage of Sonic Blades. Besides, his damage output was bigger than the recovery speed of the boss. Sooner or later, he will run out of health, stamina, or mana.

"That thing doesn't want me to get closer..." Ryan frowned. "That is weird. I don't look like a melee fighter. Is acting like that because the dungeon master saw me using some Giant Mantis to create and upgrade a magic crossbow?"

That was something hard to confirm. In any case, that was some seriously flawed strategy since the boss's movements were too obvious, and the creature couldn't predict Ryan's movements.

In the end, Ryan's simple strategy proved itself to be highly effective. The boss never even scratched him. However, not even when the creature lost one limb after becoming charcoal, it didn't stop from attacking while using Sonic Blades. Not even when its health reached a level where its mind could barely work.

You obtained 80.000 coins.

Ryan lost the chance to use the boss to create an interesting weapon, but he was too confused to worry about that. Even though Fireball was weak at the beginning, it was a spell from an element that was the monster's weakness. How could such a creature endure that for so long and until the very last moment?

"I don't think it was being controlled by the dungeon master," Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "I would have noticed that and they probably would have used a more decent strategy."

In any case, Ryan would find the answer to that question once he finds the dungeon master... hopefully. Without wasting any more time, Ryan approached the treasure chest and opened it.

Congratulations! You have cleared the dungeon and obtained its treasure! As a reward for your achievement, you can obtain one of the three following classes: Barbarian, Assassin, and Summoner.

Please be aware that clearing this dungeon again won't give you the chance to unlock the other remaining classes. If you want to obtain them, you will have to search for those in other dungeons.

Ryan had two options, and while Barbarian seemed pretty interesting. Ryan didn't have his ass kicked, thanks to the fact that he increased his defensive attributes lately. As usual, he chose the class that grew his strengths.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Assassin!

You obtained the following skills: Shadowy Disguise, Triple Slash, and Poison Bomb.

Your dexterity and stamina will increase by four points. Your health, mana, speed, and control will increase by two points whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Shadowy Disguise.

Effect: While standing still in the middle of the night, it decreases the chances of your foes noticing your presence.

Cost: 30 mana per second

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Triple Slash.

Effect: It grants you the power to cause damage to your foes three times in a single instant.

Cost: 75 stamina

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Poison Bomb.

Effect: It grants you the chance to throw a magic bomb that explodes upon contact and raises a poisonous cloud around the target.

Cost: 100 mana

You obtained 01 status point.

“I am not relying too much on stealth as of late, but I guess those skills will always be useful,” Ryan nodded after reading the description of those new skills. “Come to think of it, maybe I should mix some archer classes with this one, that should give me one heck of a special class once I sacrifice them.”

## Chapter 499

Thanks to the dragon hearts, Ryan’s luck increased exponentially in the last few days. Still, even so, it hadn’t been high enough to grant him any decent item coming from the boss or its minions. Regardless, he at least obtained a huge deal of those blades in which he could melt later and created many other things.

Just like before, Ryan left some of the Red Falcons behind and only took one with him on the next world. However, as soon as they touched the crystal, he learned that the ability to fly wouldn’t be of much use there. Ryan appeared in the middle of a massive jungle. Perhaps massive wasn’t even the right word to use it. The grass was like a dozen meters tall, and the trees were several kilometers tall as well. Even if it was a magic world that had monsters and stuff, that was just too unbelievable.

“I can’t sense anything nearby... even though I am already inside the domain of the dungeon masters...” Ryan frowned while looking at the tree leaves that were preventing him from seeing the sky. “Well, I guess I shouldn’t use fire magic here. The dungeon master probably already knows that I am here, so not using certain weapons would be foolish, the real problem is the smoke that will appear in case I burn this place. Just to be safe, I shouldn’t use electric bolts as well.”

While it was difficult to fly since numerous trees and vines were on the way, Ryan and his Red Falcon managed to take a good look at the area by decreasing their flying speed.

Unlike the things Ryan saw in the goblins’ world, he didn’t find many settlements in that massive forest. Not like the Giant Mantis would have much need for a town or a base. Still, given how smart the boss he faced looked like, he was expecting to find some. Unfortunately, Ryan failed at that.

“Here was I hoping that I would have the chance to level up my magic class against hordes of enemies...” Ryan shrugged. “What a massive letdown.”

As if that wasn’t enough, Ryan couldn’t find any traces of monsters or other inhabitants of that world. Since he was flying pretty high, it was obvious that Radar wouldn’t pick many presences below, but Ryan

still was expecting some results. It was a bit bothersome, but Ryan decided to make his Red Falcon fly low while he would advance through the tall grass. It was the only way he could think to find some enemies, after all.

After a couple of minutes, Ryan realized that his idea wouldn't work. Either the number of enemies in that world was that low, or the dungeon master teleported all the monsters to protect their base. Regardless, it was too late to back down now. He could at least explore that world for a single day in order to confirm that the dungeon master there wouldn't be a real threat to Earth... given that they weren't attacking Ryan, that possibility was relatively high. However, much to Ryan's surprise, he didn't have to search for a full day.

"Hello, traveler. Is there anything I can help you with?"

Ryan looked around just to confirm it, but it was obvious that the voice was coming from his head. This time the owner of the voice appeared to be a man, and unlike Padmi, he seemed pretty calm.

"You should know that this isn't possible," Ryan replied.

"Is that so... you look different from the others, since you didn't make your monster burn our forest. With that in mind, I would like to offer you something."

"More gifts, huh," Ryan said and then sighed. "I am not interested, let's do what we have to do since we are enemies. You are invaders of my world and I am one from yours. Enemies shouldn't waste time trying to fool others." ρ??∪??(?)???

"I have no intention of fighting you and I want to offer you a gift in order not to let you leave without a proper compensation and because I want you to seal the dungeon from your side."

Ryan frowned when he heard that. It wasn't like he never imagined that he wouldn't find a pacifist dungeon master, but now that he found one, he had no idea of what to do. Sealing the dungeon from the other side was a clear sign that the monster didn't want to wage war against the human race and only created a dungeon on Earth for the sake of resources. That seemed a bit too convenient, but given how desperate the boss wanted to keep Ryan away from that world, that proposal made sense.

“All right... show me a proof of your sincerity,” Ryan said.

Ryan decided to put some weight on the enemies' shoulders and try to look that he would leave them alone if he gets satisfied with a gift. His standards are pretty high, so he could use that as an excuse to burn that entire forest if the dungeon master gives him something cheap. That was something only an asshole would do, but Ryan couldn't care less about it. Finding the dungeon master of that world would be impossible without that. He wanted to confirm that the dungeon master wasn't a real threat. Besides, even if Ryan is convinced to retreat now, it doesn't mean that he won't be able to hunt the dungeon master again at a later date if he does something annoying.

Regardless, suddenly three tomes appeared in front of Ryan, one blue, one yellow, and one green. Tomes were a pretty decent gift, but Ryan couldn't think that elemental tomes would be enough. However, he changed his mind after he used Appraisal.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Fire Creation.

Effect: It grants you the power to create the fire element, and it also increases the power of all of your fire attacks by one percent per level.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Earth Creation.

Effect: It grants you the power to create the earth element, and it also increases the power of all of your earth attacks by one percent per level.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Wind Creation.

Effect: It grants you the power to create the wind element, and it also increases the power of all of your wind attacks by one percent per level.



You obtained 01 status point.

## Chapter 500

“Can I assume that you are satisfied with my proof of sincerity?”

“Not really,” Ryan said while shrugging.

Although he was quite satisfied, Ryan decided to play it cool. There was no point in letting a possible enemy know what he was feeling and thinking. While the dungeon master just gave him for free gifts that were worth thirty million coins, Ryan was fully aware that a level one dungeon could grant him the same amount in less than two weeks if he plays his hands correctly.

“I wish I could give you more, but I can’t sacrifice the defenses of our domain. So, I will give you some knowledge instead. With any of those skills, you can increase exponentially the power of your attacks. Not by enchanting them, but by focusing all of your mana in a single elemental attack. To reach that level of mastery, you will have to train hard, but I believe you have the potential to reach it.”

“Is that so...” Ryan furrowed his eyebrows.

Maybe that was the answer Ryan had been waiting for to power up his attacks even more than Power Shot could. In any case, he stayed silent for a while, hoping that the dungeon master would give him something more, but Ryan received only silence. Maybe it was time to retreat since the dungeon master proved themselves to be pretty sincere... but not without leaving some words of warning.

“I will leave now and seal the dungeon from my side,” Ryan said. “However, if any creature spawned by this dungeon does more than it should, I will return and I will burn this world down without hesitation.”

“You have my word that my creatures won’t do such a thing.”

That had been a weird ‘encounter’... but in the end, Ryan felt compelled to retreat. He obtained a great deal of knowledge and power, and if he doesn’t keep his word, he would be even worse than the enemies he wanted to hunt. Ryan couldn’t become the monsters he wanted to deal with.

After Ryan returned to Earth, he filled the last part of the dungeon with Fire Golems and then sighed. He was repeating himself, but he couldn't help but complain since the task of getting new domains was being harder than he had predicted.

"No success this time huh," Femradiel suddenly said. "Surprisingly, you don't look wounded and yet you gave up pretty quickly."

"It is due to the circumstances..." Ryan said and then sighed. "I am adapting my plans over and over again, but in the end, I feel like I am walking in circles."

"I can't say that I hate interrupting you right now, but... you have some visitors," Femradiel said.

"I wasn't expecting anyone..." Ryan frowned. "Much trouble, huh."

"I guess, from a sense," Femradiel said. "That friend of yours and her dragon just arrived and it looks like they want to use the dungeons."

Alissa... as usual, she does whatever the hell she wants, whenever the hell she wants. Not like Ryan could complain since he wasn't any better. Regardless, Ryan decided to return before anything could happen since Femradiel probably wouldn't leave the dungeons unless Ryan returns. ρ???∪??(?)???

Much to his surprise, Ryan found Alissa and her lackeys already inside his domain when he teleported back. Despite the fact that Femradiel helped them with that, at least they had the decency to wait for Ryan.

"Oh? Teleport? Nice," Alissa said, visibly impressed. "I didn't expect you would get such ability before me."

"Stop wasting time talking nonsense," Ryan said. "You came to clear these dungeons, right?"

“Indeed, and I am even willing to pay for everyone here,” Alissa said. “I heard you did that when you were in Russia.”

“... You don’t need to pay, but you are going to owe me for this,” Ryan said after thinking for a few seconds. “Now it is my turn to make you feel uncomfortable by owing me.”

“How devious of you... what are you planning to do with that?” Alissa asked while showing a bewitching smile.

“Nothing that certainly would boost your ego even more, chopping board,” Ryan shrugged.

“I already told you not to call me that!” Alissa raised her voice in exasperation.

While Alissa was complaining, Ryan made his golems leave the dungeon. Femradiel also did that without making much of a fuss. Alissa’s lackeys reached the three digits mark a long time ago, so it would take a while before all of them manage to clear all the dungeons and obtain all the possible classes. Still, despite that, Alissa didn’t join the first groups that entered the dungeon.

“What are you waiting for?” Ryan asked. “An invitation to enter the dungeon?”

“That can wait, I was thinking about training with you for a while,” Alissa said. “You can transform into a dragon, right? I can’t imagine a better training partner than you at the moment.”

“I am not interested,” Ryan said.

“What? Are you afraid of having your ass kicked by a girl?” Alissa showed a condescending smile.

“I didn’t know that a training session had actually winners and losers.” Ryan frowned. “Thanks for informing me of that... Anyway, you can fight against Femradiel if you feel like it.”

Alissa frowned when she saw Femradiel approaching in her Wurm and Drake form. Apparently, Organ didn't have the idea of creating new bodies. Maybe he wasn't good at that kind of thing, or perhaps it was a waste of time since his spirit was merging with Alissa's.

"You and her did some interesting things," Alissa frowned. "While her strength is pretty impressive, I don't think this would be much of a training session."

"... You might be wrong about that," Femradiel said. Ryan realized that she was pretty annoyed by Alissa's words. "I may be weaker than I once was, but I am still a one hundred percent dragon. The chances of me losing against someone who has draconic powers but didn't accomplish anything without them is virtually none."