

Domain 561

Chapter 561

While Gustavo's friends showed some concern for the change in their actions again, none of them openly opposed the idea. Usually, Bianca would be the one to complain first. Still, since she was too quiet, everyone understood that she also was thinking along those lines. It was a necessary risk.

"Yesterday, things proceeded well with that formation. I am sure that today won't be different," Gustavo said. "Just in case things might become a bit more difficult than usual, let's use some buff potions before the fights while Ryan and Fernanda slow down the enemies."

Since things might become a bit messier, Ryan will have to keep Clairvoyance active as much as possible, but that much was fine with him since he could use Brazilians' potions without restraint.

After moving a few kilometers away from the Brazilian coast, everyone noticed a few changes. Pretty much every one or two kilometers they advanced, they found a party of at least six Hydras. When the fight prolonged for a while, others would join and make the fight last even longer to the point where the frontline members started to get tired and suffer some annoying wounds.

"Damn, at this rate, we will never reach that storm," Gustavo cursed and then said.

It was rare for Gustavo to lose his cool. Still, it was understandable since he also noticed that he was getting too relaxed and forgot about the real goal of that mission. He also realized that what Ryan said earlier was true. They would need some defensive gear in order to win that war of attrition.

"Mmm? Is that true?" Gustavo frowned.

Ryan frowned as well since he didn't hear anything, but then he realized that Gustavo was talking with the dragon inside him. Gustavo's expression lightened since he apparently heard something good. Suddenly, everyone also started to mumble with themselves, Ryan felt left out. Still, since he wasn't that interested in the dragons inside Gustavo and the others, he just waited patiently.

"Inoctis said that we should use Rage. That should help us a lot in the fights," Gustavo said.

"Is that so? Good for you, but that skill is completely useless for me," Ryan said.

"While that skill is convenient since it will boost our physical status, it will dull our sense, and we might get out of control," Gustavo said. "So, we will need you two to cover us even more than before."

"I didn't think that skill was that complicated," Ryan frowned.

"You are cool-headed, so you didn't use that skill all that much, but we did it," Gustavo said. "The higher the level of the skill, the more clouded our judgment becomes. It is a side effect of suddenly losing a lot of intelligence, mentality, and willpower. That skill is even more troublesome when we use Draconic Transformation because dragons are easily influenceable for negative emotions."

That made sense. Now that Ryan thought about it, Yahiko said that Ryan didn't smell much like dragons, and dragons smelled like the seven deadly sins. Wrath was one of the most dangerous sins, after all. Considering that, Ryan couldn't help but think if there were other skills related to the deadly sins. While he was hot-headed enough, Ryan could keep his anger in check. If there were some other skills related to the deadly sins, Ryan needed them to further increase his power.

Once the next fight started, Gustavo, Carlos, Paulo, and Bianca immediately activated Rage. Ryan saw their physical attributes increasing by seventeen percent, and their magical status decreased by the same amount. However, the first thing they did instead of attacking the Hydras was to roar' ¦ roar underwater. Despite that, the entire area trembled, to the point where even the Hydras hesitated.

Those four used that chance to charge and attack the Hydras. Much to Ryan's surprise, they quickly surpassed the monsters' defense, but then it finally happened. Instead of aiming at the monster's vitals. Gustavo had an excellent idea to behead the beast. Naturally, his sword caused a lot of damage, but not enough to chop it off in a single swing. Eventually, he succeeded, but then as the head fell to the bottom of the ocean, others appeared.

"Great' ¦" Ryan thought.

Fortunately, the others weren't as hot-headed as Gustavo. So, they didn't try to behead the monsters. They only tried to make Sushi out of them.

"Can you keep the two-headed monster busy?" Fernanda asked. "A good electric spear will calm down, Gustavo."

"Right," Ryan said and then teleported to behind the monster.

Ryan grabbed the monster's tail and then used Teleport again and appeared several kilometers above sea level. Before the creature could fall, Ryan activated the fly and then began to spin while holding the monster's tail. It was a bit risky, but Ryan kept spinning the beast for several minutes until his arms got tired of it, but at least he confirmed what he wanted.

"Good, those fuckers can't use magic while they are dizzy," Ryan said while he was fighting against the dizziness as well.

While Ryan wanted to send the monster go from that distance, he wasn't confident in his brute strength. So, he teleported again to a point where he could barely feel gravity and finally let the monster go to space. It took a few seconds for the monster to freeze to death, but eventually, Ryan received his notification.

You obtained 8.000 coins.

"I guess absurd recovery won't prevent me from freezing to death!" Ryan said while he was watching the Hydra moving away from Earth. "I need to be extra careful. All these powers and skills only made me a bit stronger than before. My mortality is as strong as ever."

After Ryan returned, he saw Gustavo offering support for the others alongside Fernanda, and he seemed pretty down. Probably because he lost his cool as expected, he seemed too good-natured to be true. Gustavo had his own demons like everyone else.

"I guess I am not ready for that skill again," Gustavo forced a smile. "Well, fortunately, those three won't see me as a target, even amidst their rage."

Class: Artemis' Disciple Lv 22 (+ 07 UP) / Frozen Spellcaster Lv 13 (+ 03 UP) / Monk Lv 32 (+ 16 UP) (-)

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

Rank: 46th

Health: 5905/5905 (12,62/s)

Mana: 7850/7850 (12,62/s)

Stamina: 8110/8110 (12,62/s)

Strength: 831 (+588) (+130)

Dexterity: 5855 (+4725) (+350)

Speed: 1120 (+2330) (+48)

Intelligence: 1181 (+1944) (+33)

Endurance: 1158 (+449) (+160)

Control: 1326 (+2360) (+10)

Mentality: 1208 (+633) (+70)

Luck: 1030 (+75)

Recovery: 3800 (+3120) (+845)

Willpower: 1230 (+649) (+40)

Coins: 19.365.785

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Vital Hunter Lv 22 (+ 09 UP),

Passive Physical Skills: Eagle Eyes Lv 105 (+ 05 UP), Concentration Lv 105 (+ 05 UP), Archery Lv 105 (+ 05 UP), Accuracy Lv 105 (+ 05 UP), Stealth Lv 105 (+ 05 UP), Art of Sniping Lv 105 (+ 05 UP), Improved Concentration Lv 85 (+ 05 UP), Enhanced Concentration Lv 39 (+ 04 UP), Alchemy Lv 79 (+ 05 UP), Auto-Medication Lv 70 (+ 05 UP)

Spells: Magic Upgrade Lv 45(+ 10 UP), Magic Bow Lv 49 (+ 07 UP), Teleport Lv 57 (+ 08 UP)

Support Skills: Sleep Resistance Lv 40 (+ 04 UP), Nocturnal Eyes Lv 57 (+ 04 UP),

Classes:

Combat: Sniper Lv Max (+ 15 UP), Weapons Master Lv 87 (+ 06 UP), Sentinel Lv Max (+ 24 UP), Ranger Lv 77 (+ 08 UP), Hexblade Lv 48 (+ 06 UP), Magic Archer Lv 12 (+ 09 UP), Royal Archer Lv 11 (+ 05 UP)

Non-Combatant: Blacksmith Lv 58 (+ 04 UP), Alchemist Lv 65 (+ 05 UP),

Race: Centaur, Lesser Dragon, Kobold,

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Ryan had a hard time believing in Gustavo. Still, in the end, even when he got close to them after the fight, Carlos, Paulo, and Bianca didn't do anything to him. Talking seemed beyond their capabilities, but only that.

"This is so weird'!" Ryan frowned.

"Our dragons explained to us that skills like Rage blinds us to most types of instincts," Fernanda began to explain. "However, all sentiments had a target. While the target depends on the user, it isn't that destructive. For example, aside from Gustavo, our rage is directed to the monsters who destroyed our world and killed our families and friends."

"What about Gustavo?" Ryan asked.

"! His parents died when dragons attacked Rio de Janeiro, but his little sister was killed by humans," Fernanda said. "I don't like to remember what happened back then when he discovered that, so I won't talk about it."

Ryan couldn't help but show a complicated expression. While he had a hard time when things started, in a sense, he was saved from a lot of trauma. His parents didn't die due to dragons, it was an accident, and he was a single child. If he had some other closer relative, even if he weren't a brother a sister, he would have gone nuts if monsters or humans had done something to them.

After hearing the incomplete history, Ryan decided to keep his wish of getting a skill similar to Rage in check. Power comes to a price, and maybe the skill he will obtain might bring more trouble than solutions.

Instead of heading toward the dungeon, Gustavo decided to guide everyone and move in a circle since the fights would only get more intense as they moved forward. They couldn't risk getting surrounded. Although they didn't get surrounded, the fights got more intense. The number of Hydras they faced skyrocketed to the point where they stayed in a single place for two hours, and the Hydras kept coming one after the other. In the end, they had to take a break much sooner than expected'! at noon, since thanks to Rage, everyone's bodies had reached the limit. However, Ryan retreated with a smile on his face.

Congratulations! The class: Weapons Master has reached the level 95.

Your dexterity and stamina have been increased by six points. Your health, mana, speed, and control have been increased by three points.

Congratulations! The class: Ranger has reached the level 91.

Your dexterity and stamina have been increased by six points. Your health, mana, speed, and control have been increased by three points.

Just a little more, and Ryan will get his third special class, but he needed to control his actions and the way he fights more cautiously. He couldn't let the wrong class reach the max level first then the other. Although Weapons Master was useful, Ryan had no idea what would come out by sacrificing that one alongside Sniper and Sentinel. However, if Ranger is sacrificed alongside them, something at the same level as Artemis' Disciple would definitely come.

"You don't look bothered by our sudden retreat," Bianca said. "Knowing you, I thought you would feel pissed by losing such a golden chance to level up your classes.

"Do I look that selfish to you?" Ryan asked.

"You have been working alone for the past seven months, right?" Bianca asked. "So, I am not really sure if the word selfish describes you enough."

"TouchÃ©," Ryan shrugged.

At that point in time, being called selfish was the last of Ryan's worries. In any case, after resting for two hours, Gustavo gave the call to resume the mission. That was a bit unexpected since they had already broken the record of the previous day.

"Are you certain this is a good idea, Gustavo?" Bianca asked.

“It is okay,” Gustavo said. “Let’s try a little harder until sunset. Once we get back, I will take of everything while you guys rest since I didn’t have the chance to do much line the front liners.”

Ryan couldn’t but frown at those self-deprecating jokes. It looked like Gustavo not only had a dark side but also a depressing side. That was unexpected since he became the leader of thousands of survivors’; but in the end, Ryan couldn’t help but think that perhaps his standards for a leader were too high. Maybe that was why he couldn’t see himself leading anyone.

Either way, despite the retreat and the fact that Gustavo was kind of down during the whole afternoon, in the end, things worked out. Not a single accident happened, and Ryan also achieved his goal for the day.

Congratulations! You have reached the requirements to obtain a special class. Do you wish to sacrifice the classes: Sentinel, Sniper, and Ranger? Y/N?

Ryan couldn’t help but smirk while reading that notification. Although they were in the middle of a battle, he still chose yes and hoped for the best outcome possible.

Congratulations! You received the class William Tell’s Apprentice. You learned the skills: Archer’s Faith, Perfect Shot, and Secret Arrow. Your dexterity and stamina have increased and will increase by twelve points whenever this class level up. Your health, mana, speed, and control have increased and will increase by six points whenever this class level up.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Archer’s Faith.

Effect: It passively increases the power of your arrows and bolts when fighting behind your allies by one percent per level

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Perfect Shot.



Effect: It passively increases the damage of your arrows and bolts by five percent per level when your first hit causes critical damage

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Secret Arrow.

Effect: When causing a critical hit, your spirit might fire another arrow or bolt that will hit the place the first attack landed, causing another critical hit.

You obtained 01 status point.

Ryan laughed a little after receiving that notification. First Artemis and now William Tell! it was quite amusing that the system was granting him classes of famous figures that used bows. May they be mythological or historical!

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Ryan's mood improved so much that everyone noticed. It was only natural that it would happen since he got one heck of a class that gave him three passive skills that worked very well with his stealthy fighting style.

"You finally cheered up for some reason," Gustavo said while he slightly frowned. "May I ask what we missed?"

"I obtained a special class, don't ask more than this," Ryan said.

"We obtained two of them as well. While those classes were useful, they didn't make us grin from ear to ear," Gustavo said.

“That is probably because you sacrificed classes that aren’t that related to each other, or they belonged to a low tier,” Ryan said. “Anyway, while I don’t want to talk about the skills, you will notice tomorrow the changes in my attack power.”

In any case, that day, thanks to their improvement in fighting style and actions, the party managed to slay five thousand Hydras. Still, everyone knew that they didn’t face a single boss. That was worrisome. Besides, their goal was more distant from them than ever. They barely crossed a few dozen miles toward the target, and they had to cross hundreds of them. Defeating so many enemies, doing something about the massive Sea Storm, killing thousands of bosses’ † in two days. It didn’t seem like an achievable goal.

Due to the intense fights, everyone aside from Ryan, Fernanda, and Gustavo went to sleep as soon as they had their dinner. While Ryan wanted to take a nap as well before hunting at night, Gustavo decided to bother him alongside Fernanda.

“Things are already ready for the hunt tomorrow, but I would like to talk to you about what we can do to improve our hunting speed,” Gustavo said. “Do you have any idea, Ryan?”

“None,” Ryan said.

“Are you sure?” Gustavo insisted. “As long as it isn’t anything too dangerous, I think everyone will gladly accept your ideas.”

“You give me too much credit. This situation is more troublesome than we thought,” Ryan said. “It isn’t something we can solve with a quick brainstorm.”

“What do you think, Fernanda?” Gustavo asked.

“I share the same feeling. If we had more allies that could fight the Hydras, perhaps things would be different,” Fernanda replied. “Even if we try hard without caring about how many resources we use, we need at least half a minute to defeat a Hydra. Adding that to the time we have to search for them, the time we have to use potions and transport their bodies to land’ † I think that we are already doing too much. Trying to do more might be pushing our luck.”

Gustavo crossed his arms and closed his eyes to consider everything he heard. It wasn't much, but that was what Ryan and Fernanda were thinking.

"To be honest, I also don't have any idea of what to do now. Just hunting Hydras seems too little considering that we want to stop Poseidon's return'!" Gustavo said. "I was thinking of flying and using all of my magic powers to attack the Sea Storm and see what happens, but I guess that is too reckless, even for me."

At least Gustavo was smart enough to understand that. Even if they succeed, even though it seems pretty far-fetched, nothing guarantees that things will improve. They still would have to hunt and kill thousands of bosses.

In the end, the only idea that Gustavo had was to divide his friends and make each one of them lead a group of humans. In their Draconic form, they would draw the Hydra's attention, and their allies would attack from a distance. Even though the difference in power was absurd, a group of twenty experienced humans could cause as much damage as they could.

Ryan didn't want to give up that easily, but he at least had to consider the possibility of a failure. The meeting that Gustavo started ended much sooner than he expected. Still, at least he recognized that despite everything, they earned a lot in that mission. Confidence to fight the monsters back even in their territory and a lot of their bioproducts would considerably increase the power of the humans' forces.

A few hours later, Ryan returned to the ocean. Still, instead of hunting as soon as possible, he used Clairvoyance to see what lies ahead. After a while, he saw the massive Sea Storm Gustavo had mentioned, and even though Ryan tried to see things inside and below the storm, he failed.

"I see'! since that is a spell cast by several Hydras bosses, it can also work as a magic barrier," Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "I can't let the mission end at least without knowing what lies ahead at the core of that storm'!"

After thinking for a while, Ryan decided to tame a Hydra and then use it to infiltrate that region. While the massive concentration of mana worked to repel skills like Clairvoyance, it probably wouldn't stop Animalistic Transference. However, to make the chances of the infiltration, Ryan decided to tame a boss.

“That will set the difficulty a bit higher, but it is absolutely necessary,” Ryan nodded to himself.

While using Clairvoyance again, Ryan looked for a Hydra boss to tame, but much to his annoyance, he didn't find a single one, even after half an hour. At that point in time, he was wasting an excellent opportunity to level up his classes.

Without much of a choice, Ryan used Teleport to capture an ordinary Hydra and much to his surprise. Things worked pretty well; the moment didn't even resist a few dozen times. It was hard to tell if his Draconic Transformation was playing a major role or if the difference in power was already that big.

In any case, now that he had one Hydra, his total command, Ryan had a hard time treating the monster like a comrade. He had killed thousands of those, after all. Regardless, before things could get even more complicated, he sent the creature toward the eye of the storm.

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Ryan monitored the Hydra with Clairvoyance and confirmed that no other monster attacked the creature or changed their behavior upon seeing some of their kin returning to their base. That made Ryan realize that such behavior was probably common among them'; perhaps it was due to that reason they didn't fight many bosses lately.

Regardless, Ryan lost sight of his tamed monster when it began to cross the Sea Storm, so Ryan used Animalistic Transference. The skill worked, and now Ryan obtained control over the Hydra. While from outside, Ryan didn't see much, thanks to the vast concentration of mana, from inside, he could see hundreds of whirlwinds blocking the Hydra's path. The creature had a crazy level at the Swim skill, so Ryan managed to avoid those, but he felt a lot of power pulling him to them.

While controlling the Hydra's body, Ryan had to cross dozens of kilometers of stormy waters, and while he had to dodge countless whirlwinds, he didn't see a single monster. However, after a while, the water calmed down, and Ryan saw numerous monsters ahead of him. While the vast majority weren't Hydras' bosses, the number of ordinary mobs was just too insane. But what really surprised Ryan was the fact that they weren't fighting amongst themselves. All the monsters were working together and building one heck of an ice castle.

“Hey, hey’ ¦ seriously?” Ryan frowned in disbelief. “Are they really building Poseidon’s castle in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean? Why make it using ice, though?”

Now that Ryan thought about it, Hydra’s Cryomancy level was higher than the level of their basic water-type attacks. It was without a doubt because they were being used to build one massive castle made of ice.

Ryan let out a long sigh’ ¦ defeating all those monsters was impossible, even if he works together with Gustavo and his friends for an entire month, day and night. Poseidon’s castle will be finished, and the Hydra’s dungeon will reach the max level even sooner than that. Despite the odds, Ryan didn’t feel that bothered by it. Maybe he didn’t have the strength to defeat a Greek god now, but as far as he was concerned, his potential probably didn’t have a limit. As long as dungeon masters try to create a link to Earth, he will always have new chances to obtain more classes.

For an instant, Ryan considered making his Hydra attack the ice castle and cause as much destruction as possible, but in the end, he changed his mind. Losing such a monster would be a waste and besides, letting Poseidon underestimate them for a while longer wasn’t so bad.

While the Hydra was returning by itself, Ryan checked his classes. Weapons Master was about to reach the max level, but that wasn’t a class that was specialized for archers like him. While Ryan had some other archer-related classes, they will take a while to reach the max level.

“I guess I will use this opportunity to train for those classes,” Ryan nodded to himself. “While we lost this battle, we won’t accept losing the war. That is why I need to make sure to become as powerful as possible before Poseidon returns.”

As soon as his Hydra returned, Ryan began to hunt others. In order to make the most out of his time, Ryan used all the skills he could use while his Hydra was luring other Hydras toward the fight. Thanks to Evading Shot, Vital Hunter, and his Immobilizing Crossbow, even when he was fighting four against one, Ryan didn’t receive a single scratch. He used a lot of mana indeed, but that was a normal occurrence.

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In the end, nothing major happened in the next two days. Gustavo also talked with his other friends in order to see if they had some good idea as to how to handle that situation, but they didn't.

At some point, they managed to hunt seven thousand Hydras every day, but that was their limit. Since Ryan was going back home, Gustavo decided to decrease that amount by at least two thousand. Hunting four or five thousand Hydras every day was good enough considering that the dungeon could only spawn less than a thousand per day.

"So, how are you going to handle this?" Ryan asked while he was standing on an earth platform created by him, alongside Gustavo, Bianca, Carlos, Paulo, and Fernanda.

"We will equip everyone with magic items that will improve their strengths while fighting underwater," Gustavo said while they were watching the sun rising on the sixth day after Ryan's arrival. "That ring you mentioned is going to help a lot, and even though only a few of us have experience fighting the Hydras, I am sure that we will need mana. We just need to make others lose their fears in such an environment."

Ryan could already imagine that plan working; to some extent. Hydras were voracious beasts, so they would always attack the strongest prey first. So, as long as at least one member of Gustavo's party stays with them, he couldn't see the Hydras eating humans alive first.

As soon as the sun emerged from the horizon, everyone felt the Earth tremble. As usual, those earthquakes were as powerful as they were unnerving, and for some reasons, they always seemed stronger than before.

After a couple of minutes, a tsunami coming from the ocean approached Rio de Janeiro. However, before the massive wave could hit the city, hundreds of survivors used their Water Manipulation to prevent it. Gustavo said that was something they had to do every month, so they had that group that specialized in manipulating water. Regardless, Ryan didn't stay until now to see that. Instead, he stayed in order to make sure the Hydra wouldn't try anything soon after the dungeon break.

The whole city kept their eyes in the ocean in order to fight the possible threat, but in the end, at noon, they resumed their normal lives. Based on Ryan's findings, everyone understood that the new Hydras would only speed up the construction of Poseidon's castle.

“Thanks for your help again, Ryan,” Gustavo said and then offered a handshake. “I think we will be pretty busy in the next few weeks, but if something happens and you need a hand, you can call us.”

“I can’t say that I am the type who asks for help, but sure,” Ryan said and then accepted the handshake. “Once the Hydras are about to reach the max level, contact me. I will make sure to be here if Poseidon tries anything funny. I will also make sure to have some surprises in store for him as well. Of course, we can’t receive certain guests without certain gifts.”

“Hahaha, I am not as confident as you when facing beings like that, but we will try the same,” Gustavo forced a laugh and then said.

“Thanks for your help, ill-humored archer,” Carlos said and then patted Ryan’s right shoulder.

“You won’t be the only one who will surprise Poseidon,” Paulo said and then showed Ryan a brofist.

“Thank you for your help, and I look forward to working with you again,” Fernanda said and then bowed.

“As long as you don’t get in the way, I don’t mind receiving your help,” Bianca said and then snorted.

As much as Ryan wanted to say some sarcastic things after hearing all that, he decided not to. That atmosphere was just too weird for a lone wolf like him, so he just nodded and used Teleport to return home as soon as possible. Even though his home was just a semi-wasteland with a single building in sight.

Thanks to the fact that Gustavo lent him some pretty powerful mana potions, Ryan managed to return to Dallas in a couple of minutes. Unlike him, who wanted to do everything by himself, Gustavo had some people specialized in brewing potions. So, the difference in quality and effectiveness was that high.

“Oh? You came while using Draconic Transformation... how unexpected,” Femradiel said.

“It would be faster that way,” Ryan said and then deactivated the skill.

“Still, to think you leveled up that skill so many times and returned after six days...” Femradiel frowned. “You don’t look like you succeeded, though.”

“It is a long story that you can hear later,” Ryan said. “Instead of that, did something happen while I was away?”

“Absolutely nothing. Things were as dull as they could be,” Femradiel replied. “Your theory that dungeon master’s save coins and mana when their dungeons are about to break appears to be correct.”

While that was surprising, Ryan already confirmed that after using Clairvoyance and confirming the state of things in every single dungeon. In the end, Ryan told Femradiel what happened while he also checked her growth.

Radiel (Ice Phoenix) – Lv 85

Health: 42.000

Mana: 73.000

Stamina: 36.000

Strength: 4100 (+ 650)

Dexterity: 2900 (+ 250)

Speed: 3000 (+ 550)

Intelligence: 5200 (+ 1100)



Endurance: 2940 (+ 390)

Control: 1900 (+ 290)

Mentality: 3700 (+ 350)

Luck: 400

Recovery: 19.000 (+ 3500)

Willpower: 3700 (+ 350)

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Frozen Touch Lv 94, Frozen Charge Lv +4

Passive Physical Skills: Augmented Intelligence Lv 80, Augmented Recovery Lv 60, Frozen Petals Lv 65

Spells: Ice Spear Lv 79, Snow Storm Lv 79, Ice Meteor Lv 52

Support Skills: Cold Resistance Lv 250, Cold Immunity Lv 140, Icebound Lv 139

“I see... Poseidon really looks like the worst type of enemy humans could have at the beginning of this new stage,” Femradiel said.

In any other situation, Ryan would comment about how scared Femradial was regarding Poseidon, but he couldn't do that now after dealing with a small portion of his troops. Poseidon was proving himself to be pretty annoying, and once he came to Earth with his full power...

After checking the dungeon master's menu, Ryan confirmed that the Frozen Slimes dungeon broke, and now they were at level ninety. That wasn't so bad, but it looked like his plan of being a pain in the other dungeon masters couldn't be done in time. Hopefully, it will be useful in the future, but even Ryan didn't know if he was naïve in waiting for that.

"What is the plan now?" Femradial asked.

"I was planning on developing some countermeasures against Poseidon, but I can't do it without knowing a single thing about him and relying on myths for that might cause more problems than help," Ryan said. "So, until I have some clear idea, I will focus on doing the same thing I have been doing lately, making my country safer while I also steadily increase my strength."

"So, you are going to wait for inspiration," Femradial said.

Ryan hated to admit that, but it was exactly what he was thinking. He still had a plan B, but he didn't want to do it since it would put him in a very uncomfortable position. However, if Ryan doesn't find a proper answer in just a few days, he will have to go with plan B. No matter what happens, he can't let Poseidon do whatever he wants as soon as he returns.

Although Ryan just returned from an aquatic mission, he soon returned to the ocean in order to check if his Hydra reached the closest beach. Since he gave the monster the order to come after the fifth day of the hunt, the creature was there waiting for him while eating some Giant Crabs that were leaving a dungeon.

"No, no. You will have to face the Tritons," Ryan said. "Those weaklings won't make you stronger. While you become stronger, you also have to decrease Poseidon's influence in this area."

Although Ryan went as far as using some buffs in his Hydra and kept it active indefinitely, the difference in strength between his Hydra and the others already reached a level where his new pet barely could keep up with them. Just as expected, the dungeon break made the monsters level up fifty times. With

some strategy, maybe his Hydra could win a one-on-one fight, but a murderous and hungry beast could only use so much strategy.

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In the end, to solve the Hydra's problem, Ryan decided to use his battle machines. Although it seemed pretty silly at first, creating a semi-robotic Hydra turned out to be cooler than Ryan expected, and the results had been better than expected. Thanks to the help of ten battle machines, his Hydra was able to take down a stronger one.

"I guess this should be enough," Ryan nodded to himself in satisfaction. "The chances of you finding another Hydra before recovering completely are quite slim, after all."

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: Guardian, Sniper, and Storm Caster.

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.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Guardian!

You obtained the following skills: Sacrifice, True Shield, and Defensive Aura.

Your strength and health will increase by six points, your mana, stamina, endurance, and mentality will increase by three points whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Sacrifice.

Effect: A skill that sacrifices the user's health to recover the health of an ally.

Cost: 100 health

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: True Shield.

Effect: It grants you the power to take damage in the place of an ally. For every ten levels of the skill, you can take damage from one extra ally, and they need to be within your eyesight's range for this effect to take place.

Cost: 100 mana per second.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Defensive Aura.

Effect: It boosts the Endurance of your allies against all types of attacks by five points per level of the skill.

Range: skill level multiplied by ten meters.

Cost: 100 mana per second.

You obtained 01 status points.

Thanks to the help of his Hydra, Ryan managed to clear a dungeon he had ignored before and obtained a melee class since he already had one of the potions, and the other didn't fit his fighting style.

"I feel kind of heavy now that I am fighting without Draconic Transformation... as expected. That skill is dangerous in many ways," Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

While decreasing Poseidon's strength was a must, Ryan returned to his domain after clearing that dungeon. But, of course, it would be better if he keeps thinking that only real enemies were coming

from Brazil while Ryan's Hydra keeps hunting all his minions up North. In any case, now that Ryan was back, again, he couldn't help but sigh. He worked for a full day to clear that tier three dungeon, but in the end, he didn't get any inspiration.

"All right, I guess I need to compromise here. If in three days I don't find a satisfying answer for this problem, I will have to use plan B," Ryan nodded to himself.

"Can I hear about plan B?" Femradiel asked.

"No," Ryan replied.

"I see... so it must be a touchy subject," Femradiel nodded to herself. "Knowing you, it must be something related to asking help for someone you don't want to."

Ryan clicked his tongue in annoyance... it was very troublesome to be that easy to read. In any case, he couldn't let his anger be all that obvious. So, Ryan decided to change the subject.

"How are things in the Banshee's dungeon?" Ryan asked.

"I am dealing with that personally. You don't have to worry about it," Femradiel replied.

"You sound so confident that only makes me more worried," Ryan frowned.

"While they are troublesome creatures, I am stronger and smarter," Femradiel said. "I can even defeat the boss pretty easily. If someday I lose to them, I will live as an ordinary lizard instead of a dragon."

While Ryan shattered Femradiel's pride, at least he didn't make her think of that. That would be troublesome in many ways... Regardless, things in his domain were fine despite everything. Ryan thought that he would have several more Elemental Golems dungeons since he thought Poseidon would try anything to drown his domain, but that didn't happen. Just like the other dungeon masters, he was preparing for his arrival.

“It looks like my Fire Golems are about to reach the max level...” Ryan said while he watched those summoned monsters fighting some specters.

“It is time to make your choice,” Femradiel said. “Let them stay at that level forever, or let them become even stronger by using Draconic Transformation.”

In some very specific situations, Ryan couldn't help but use that skill. He was repeating himself, but Ryan truly didn't want to rely on that skill. His reasons didn't change... now that he thought about it, Ryan noticed that he only used that skill when he was forced to fight for his pride and to protect others. First, he used it against the specters to recover the land where his parents were resting. Then, he used it in Indianapolis because he needed to force the people there to realize several things. Ryan also used to train with Alissa because she needed a hand since it had been a while since she had a real fight. Lastly, he used it when Gustavo asked to help him protect his domain and the people in Rio de Janeiro.

While that didn't fit his style, Ryan was satisfied with the situations where he used that skill because he felt like he used it based on the things his parents taught him. Fighting to protect pride and fighting to protect others...

“Judging those situations from others will be pretty hard, but I guess those are the breaks that I need,” Ryan nodded to himself in satisfaction.

However, now that Ryan thought about it, if he dies, he won't be able to protect his pride, and the land where his parents were resting would be defiled by monsters again. So, if he is in a situation where he is about to die, should he use Draconic Transformation or not? While he was protecting his life or his pride by doing so? That was a tough question...

## Chapter 567

After spending another day clearing another dungeon and obtaining a new class, Ryan finally accepted that he got ahead of himself. Until now, he didn't have a single idea as to how to become even a minor nuisance in Poseidon's ass. Not even the new class that seemed pretty interesting helped him with that. Regardless, the skills were useful and they would come in handy in many situations. Even if Ryan tries to fight with long-ranged weapons or melee ones.

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: Demolisher, Poisonous Archer, and Arch Mage.

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.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Demolisher!

You obtained the following skills: Adrenaline, Harden, and Havoc.

Your strength and health will increase by six points, your stamina, mana, mentality, and willpower will increase by three points whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Adrenaline.

Effect: It increases your strength for ten seconds after killing a foe. The bonus in strength will be equal to the level of the skill.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Harden.

Effect: It increases your endurance for ten seconds after killing a foe. The bonus in endurance will be equal to the level of the skill.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Havoc.

Effect: It increases your attack speed when using melee weapons by twenty percent per level.

Cost: 100 stamina per second.

You obtained 01 status points.

“Wow, those are some interesting skills, and you didn’t even look at them for a single minute,” Femradiel said.

“Are you that bored, Femradiel?” Ryan asked. “Besides, you couldn’t be more wrong. I just have other things to consider. I already know how I should use them.”

“Yes, I am,” Femradiel replied. “Even though my life on the southern part of the continent wasn’t exactly exciting, lately I feel like yawning quite a lot.”

“What about the dungeons you were supposed to be guarding?” Ryan asked.

“I am letting the dungeon masters accumulate some monsters in order for them to pose a real challenge to me,” Femradiel replied. “Don’t worry, the bosses will spawn in ten hours, and I will make sure to deal with all the minions before they could become a real problem. Anyway, it looks like you are about to use plan B, even though I don’t have any idea what your plan B is.”

“You are so smart. Maybe I should wait for you to give me an answer to my problems,” Ryan furrowed his eyebrows.

“I am pretty sure you wouldn’t fall that much,” Femradiel said. “Don’t give up on hope yet, Ryan.”

Ryan sighed. Lately, it was too tiring to discuss with Femradiel about certain things. Ryan felt like a child, and he should be since most dragons were probably centenary creatures. He felt like calling Femradiel an old hag, but that didn’t feel that accurate either. After thinking for a while, Ryan came up with an answer... not a very satisfying one, but at least it would guide him to a solution to at least one of his problems.



“Whatever, I am going to talk with Isis,” Ryan said.

“... What are you going to ask her?” Femradiel, and she seemed pretty surprised.

“I am to ask if she knows about some alien technology or material that can be useful to me,” Ryan replied. “I can create most types of metal on Earth, but I guess I reached the limit of how powerful my weapons can be by using them. Since most of my enemies live on alien planets, then it should be obvious that I would have to go that far someday.”

“I wish I could help you with that, but as you already know, I lost all my memories when I came to Earth,” Femradiel said.

“It is fine. It can’t be helped,” Ryan said. “Now that you mention, you haven’t recovered a single memory yet? Even though you said power is related to our memories, and the familiars already are more powerful than your previous form?”

“Yes... I have no idea why that is the case, though,” Femradiel said after she turned to the side and began to watch the blue sky. “I don’t think I was wrong, but... It is hard to find a proper explanation.”

Ryan recalled that Alissa wanted to ask the dungeon masters why the dragons lost their memories. Unlike Ryan, she probably didn’t try to negotiate with one, so she couldn’t ask someone like Isis for that answer. Ryan made a mental note to talk about that with Isis as well... even though that will probably make him owe a lot to her. That was an, even more so for someone like Ryan.

“I suppose that is necessary. That kind of information might be useful... if she has,” Ryan said.

“What might be useful?” Femradiel asked.

“Nothing important... I was just thinking out loud,” Ryan replied while he shrugged.

Femradiel didn’t insist on the matter since she knew how stubborn Ryan could be. While Ryan wanted to tell her, it was useless to make her hope for something that Ryan wasn’t so sure. While Isis probably

was as powerful and used the system as long as the demon generals, it doesn't mean that she would know as much.

Ryan used Animalistic Transferred and confirmed that his golems were alive and stationed where he left them in Isis' camp, so he immediately headed there to talk with her. While she could talk with him, it was obvious that she would need a lot of mana, and it was only natural to go to someone else's life in order to ask for a favor.

## Chapter 568

"I didn't expect you would return without being called," Ryan suddenly heard Isis's voice when he arrived in the area and found her camp.

"I didn't expect either, but here I am, and I want a favor," Ryan said.

"A favor you say..." Isis said, and she seemed amused for some reason.

Ryan sighed. From someone else's perspective, seeing someone prideful like Ryan asking for a favor was amusing by itself. However, from Ryan's perspective, things couldn't be more annoying. That was why he didn't want to come.

"I am listening," Isis said.

While Ryan wasn't that interested in meeting Isis in person, he couldn't help but wonder until when he would base his image of Isis based on her voice. Then, while he couldn't care less about her looks, at least by looking at her, he would be able to at least try to see if she was fooling him or not.

"I am interested in alien technology. More specifically, I want to know if you have access to types of metals that can't be found on Earth," Ryan said. "If they can be turned into weapons, even better."

"I know some, two types more exactly, that I have access to and that can be used to forge weapons, armors and even upgrade them without magic," Isis said. "There is another one, but I don't have access to it. Only powerful mages with absolute control of mana can make it."

“A material that only mages can make?” Ryan frowned.

“That is right, the name is mithril,” Isis said. “Although I said the name, you shouldn’t try to find it. You will lose your time. Like I said, only mages that have absolute control over mana can make them.”

“What about the others?” Ryan asked.

“Like I said, I have access to them, but I can’t give that information for free,” Isis replied.

“I was already expecting that,” Ryan said. “I assume you want me to do something for you in exchange for the information and the means to find the materials. While I am in no position to ask for that, I don’t have much free time, and I am in a hurry.”

“Understandable, Poseidon is about to appear, and you humans are pretty much screwed once he returns,” Isis said.

As expected, Isis was aware of the situation in the oceans. While Ryan had no idea how the relationship between Greek and Egyptian elder gods was, Ryan could imagine that having one of them arrive much sooner than the other wasn’t a good idea for the balance of power. Now that Ryan thought about that, he felt pretty pissed. In the end, most dungeon masters were treating humans like weak pieces in a massive chess game that they were playing by themselves. In any case, at least by helping Isis first, he wouldn’t owe her anything later...

“I have a dungeon in Egypt that is facing some trouble,” Isis said. “I want you to deal with that trouble.”

“Humans?” Ryan asked.

“I told you before, I won’t ask you to hurt your kin in my place,” Isis said. “The truth is, some humans already joined my side, but they are being overwhelmed due to some troublesome enemies. So I want you to help them with that.”

Now Ryan started to have mixed feelings about the situation, he couldn't forgive humans for joining the dungeon master's side, but now he was more or less on peaceful terms with one. So, he didn't have any other choice but to review his thoughts and actions.

Putting that aside for the time being, while Ryan could reach Egypt relatively fast with Teleport, who knows how long he will have to stay there to solve a problem that Isis' followers couldn't solve. Indeed, she gave them a bunch of powers to become her allies...

"Can you tell me more about the situation there?" Ryan asked.

"Certainly, before that, let me give you some details since you appear to be wrong about my way of doing things," Isis said. "While I rule justly over those who agree to follow me, I don't promise them power or other things to entice their mundane desires. Those who agreed to work with me will receive proper support from my troops and me. The same can be said about their families. Just like I told you, I don't force anyone to do immoral things for me."

"What about those that decided not to follow you?" Ryan asked.

"They were free to look for other masters. You have my word that those who didn't touch my people or my army didn't suffer a scratch," Isis said.

The more Ryan talked with Isis, the more he was forced to review his actions and thoughts. If what Isis was saying were true, how should he act? Should he despise those that joined her for protection? That was a tough question, another one... If Ryan hadn't lost his parents and they lived somewhere, and he had to consider joining the side of one of the dungeon masters, would he have accepted the invitation for the sake of his parents?

According to Yahiko, a lot of humans joined the side of the dungeon masters, guardians, and even the fallen in the region around India. Knowing that, and given that Ryan had no idea about the situation in those countries, should Ryan have his own set of values and experiences to judge those people?

"You seem conflicted about something..." Isis said.

"Don't mind me," Ryan said. "You can continue with your explanation."

“As I was saying, my people there are having a hard time due to the army of another dungeon master,” Isis said. “You will understand the situation better if you talk with them and see for yourself.”

“If I solve this situation, what am I going to receive in exchange?” Ryan asked.

“I don’t know other dungeon masters who have access to these resources, so I will give you access to a world in my control that has the materials that you want,” Isis replied. “Of course, you will have the chance to mine the materials as much as you want as well.”

## Chapter 569

After hearing Isis’s offer, Ryan readily accepted, but before heading to Egypt, he returned to his domain to talk with Femradial. One of the familiars certainly will come in handy in that mission, and since she said that she was bored due to the fact that the fights were too easy, she certainly would agree to come. However, after hearing Ryan’s explanation, Femradial was more interested in something else.

“You really went and asked for help, huh,” Femradial said. “I could swear that you would give up at the last moment.”

“The image you have of me is that bad... anyway. Are you coming or not?” Ryan asked.

“Yep, I can help you,” Femradial said. “My Wurm and Drake form is powerful enough to guard two of those dungeons each, so the Ice Phoenix will offer you some support.”

While Ryan couldn’t imagine how that familiarity at that level would be useful, Ryan knew that Femradial could show a power beyond the limits of status and skills. Time was of the essence, so Ryan headed toward his destination. Fortunately, Isis put his dungeon near Egypt’s capital, the city of Cairo. So, finding it would be easy. Even if that weren’t the case, Femradial’s tracking skills would come in handy.

Since Ryan went in a straight line, he had the chance to see almost the entire northern part of Africa’s coast. While he didn’t see a single survivor’s camp, near the ocean, he saw countless monsters facing

each other on the beaches. Monsters were coming from the sea-facing the monsters coming from the land. The strongest monster he found there was the Magma Golem.

Magma Golem – Lv 650

Health: 63.000/63.000

Mana: 51.000/51.000

Stamina: 33.000/33.000

Strength: 4500 (+ 400)

Dexterity: 2000 (+ 100)

Speed: 800

Intelligence: 4500 (+ 400)

Endurance: 3500 (+ 300)

Control: 900

Mentality: 5000 (+ 600)

Luck: 500

Recovery: 35.000 (+ 4000)

Willpower: 5000 (+ 600)

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Magma Explosion Lv 560, Self Destruction Lv 300

Passive Physical Skills: Stone Skin Lv 350, Focus Lv 350, Steel Skin Lv 300, Improved Intelligence Lv 300

Spells: Magma Spear Lv 450, Magma Storm Lv 350,

Support Skills: Earth Resistance Lv 750, Fire Resistance Lv 750, Earth Immunity Lv 250, Fire Immunity Lv 250

“Damn, this place is hot...” Femradial said. “You should have warned me of this weather.”

“You can use magic to refresh yourself, so stop complaining,” Ryan said. “That being said, being this close to the Equator line surely is tough...”

“I don’t know where you are looking. The heat is coming from the continent,” Femradial said.

“For some reason, I feel many presence of fire creatures in that direction. Even the dungeons emit that kind of energy.”

It looked like Ryan had some things to investigate in the African continent. It was a pity that he didn’t have that much free time.

One hour before sunset, Ryan arrived in Egypt. It was hard to be sure if the image he had of that country based on some movies was accurate or if the monsters' arrival also changed the country's environment. Still, Ryan couldn't see anything in the distance aside from a massive desert.

Congratulations! The skill Heat Resistance has leveled up.

You obtained 01 status points.

"Well, it looks like the monsters' arrival certainly made things hotter in here," Ryan frowned.

"Femradiel, can you tell me how many tier three dungeons are in that direction."

"Two, I assume that is where we are going, huh," Femradiel said, and then she landed on Ryan's head since the weather really got her.

While it was a bit annoying to let Femradiel stay there, at least her claws weren't that sharp, and her body temperature was perfect. For the time being, Femradiel would work just fine as a portable AC.

Although Ryan wanted to see with more detail the situation in the country, he decided to move to his destination as fast as possible with Teleport, instead of using Fly. Isis alerted her followers about Ryan's arrival, but he wouldn't be that easily identifiable at night. After a couple of minutes, Ryan and Femradiel found Egypt's capital, alongside two armies of monsters that were fighting against each other. Aside from that, Ryan could also see the tier three dungeon inside the city, and the enemies' army was just a couple of kilometers away from it. Due to that, using an illusory barrier was probably useless since the fights would make things too obvious.

In any case, maybe it was a coincidence, but the dungeon inside the city was located inside a massive building that had the shape of a pyramid. From the left side of the battlefield, Ryan saw the cat-like monsters again. Isis sure likes them. In any case, their level was around 650... it looked like that was the place Isis was using to make her return.

As for the right side, Ryan saw some weird-looking crocodiles covered in armor and armed with cutlasses. They kind of reminded Ryan of the Reptilians, but they looked much more fearsome. Another surprising thing about them was the fact that they used two swords.



Brute Feralligator – Lv 690

Health: 78.000/78.000

Mana: 22.000/22.000

Stamina: 45.000/45.000

Strength: 4500 (+ 400)

Dexterity: 1500 (+ 300)

Speed: 1100

Intelligence: 1500 (+ 200)

Endurance: 6500 (+ 2900)

Control: 1200

Mentality: 5300 (+ 700)

Luck: 500

Recovery: 25.000 (+ 5000)

Willpower: 5300 (+ 700)

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Throw Lv 590, Concentrated Strike Lv 500

Passive Physical Skills: Stone Skin Lv 550, Bronze Skin Lv 200, Steel Skin Lv 100

Spells: Heal Lv 200, Regeneration Lv 100

Support Skills: Earth Resistance Lv 550, Fire Resistance Lv 550, Cold Resistance Lv 350, Electric Resistance Lv 250

When Ryan used Appraisal, he understood why Isis's minions were losing that war. Even Ryan kind of hated enemies that were focused on endurance and survivability since they took too long to kill. Regardless, at the same time, he would have a long time to level up his classes.

Chapter 570

"Go on, Ryan," Femradiel said. "Do it! Do it!"

"Do what?" Ryan frowned.

"Join the fight while making a hero-like appearance. The first impression is the key," Femradiel said.

Ryan wanted more and more to find some way to make Femradiel behave. She was getting too smart as of late. Unlike the first conversations they had, she turned into a joker for some reason, and that was starting to get on Ryan's nerves.

After studying the battlefield for a couple of more seconds, Ryan saw some humans on the backline of Isis's army. It looked like she was really giving them good treatment since she wasn't treating them like cannon fodder. Regardless, the cat-like monsters were being pushed back since they were mostly melee fighters. Still, they didn't have the necessary skills to defeat foes with that much endurance.

"What is the plan?" Femradiel asked.

"You will slow them down, and I will decrease their endurance," Ryan said. "By doing so, Isis's side will recognize us as allies, and we will change the tide of the battle. We don't have much time since it is getting dark, and who knows what might happen."

Despite the hot climate in that region, Femradiel easily and quickly made some snow clouds appear above the battlefield. Once that happened, the temperature began to decrease, and strong winds started to blow the entire area. Once Ryan noticed that the monsters were losing speed and suffering damage, he attacked dozens of them while Vital Hunter was active. While it was a pity, Ryan focused on decreasing their endurance instead of killing them, even when that started to cost him some powerful mana potions.

Isis's army was caught off-guard at first since they didn't think a third party would suddenly appear and help them. Still, some of the leaders in the area noticed that Ryan was the ally that Isis had sent and began to attack the army of armoured crocodiles. Unfortunately, that was a golden chance they won't have any time soon, so they needed to eliminate as many monsters as possible.

When the crocodiles noticed that the enemy was far beyond their reach, they decided to retreat. Still, Femradiel acted fast and changed the position to where the winds were blowing. Thanks to that, she created an invisible barrier that prevented them from escaping.

Congratulations! The class William Tell's Apprentice has reached level five.

Your dexterity and stamina have been increased by twelve points. In addition, your health, mana, speed, and control have been raised by six points.

Much to Ryan's surprise, even though that wasn't his focus, the skills he obtained lately have been working a lot. Thanks to all that extra damage, he managed to kill several of those monsters and thus

progress even more. In the end, from an army of more or less two thousand armored crocodiles, only five hundred or so managed to escape alive and return to the dungeon.

“Only two thousand... I guess that their advantage isn’t that impressive,” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

“I feel numerous presences like those creatures down South,” Femradiel said. “It looks like they are trying to dominate other areas along with this one.”

That seemed a bit greedy on the dungeon master’s part, but in the end, the only conflict would make their dungeon level up. So, from a rational point of view, it was wise to divide one’s forces in several areas. Regardless, it was time to check the loot, but even Isis’s army wasn’t doing that since they looked toward Ryan. At least the few hundred humans under her protection were.

Ryan teleported to the ground and then approached the group. He obviously couldn’t talk Egyptian, but he had imagined that Isis had considered such a thing in advance.

“Hello, my name is Ryan,” Ryan said and then crossed his arms. “Isis sent me to help. Did she notify any of you about it?”

After making his question, Ryan saw several frowns. Maybe few people there could understand English, but he felt like something was off... but he couldn’t say what. Based on the people Ryan was seeing, they didn’t seem under any illusory spell, and they don’t look weird as if they had been brainwashed either.

“Do you mean Lady Isis?” A tanned man armed with a red cutlass stepped forward and asked. “Aren’t you one of her servants?”

“Do I look like someone else’s servant?” Ryan furrowed his eyebrows.

Again, with those weird titles... but now that Ryan thought about that. Isis was indeed an Egyptian goddess, so addressing her with that much respect was obviously necessary from their point of view.

“... I am working for Lady Isis for the time being,” Ryan said after much hesitation. “Anyway, did she mention my arrival or not?”

“You can really do you try, huh, Ryan,” Femradiel said while she was chuckling. “I mean... being respectful and all that.”

“Shut up,” Ryan said impatiently.

“Yes, she did mention that someone would come to help, someone from far away,” The tanned man nodded. “But we thought it would take a while, and we didn’t think it would be a human-looking creature like you.”

“I am not a human-looking creature. I am a human...” Ryan said. “Anyway, I am a busy person, so let’s solve this situation once and for all.”

The man frowned at Ryan’s words, but given that he changed by himself the tide of the battle, he recognized that Ryan was weird but powerful. Someone who Isis herself had recognized his abilities. However, before talking with Ryan, the man gave the order to his followers to help the cat-like monsters that worked for Isis and also deal with the loot and the crocodiles’ corpses.

“Follow me,” The man said.

“To where?” Ryan asked. “Shouldn’t we talk here? We will only waste time if the armored crocodiles return.”

“That is not a problem,” The man said. “Now that you appeared, they won’t attack today. Besides, the night is cold in this region, too cold for them. We can talk until morning while I explain this situation to you without any problem.”

## Chapter 571

Like most cities in the world, Cairo had been completely destroyed by the attack of dragons. However, almost the entire city had been recovered after four months since many humans joined Isis’s camp.

While her dungeon was a pyramid located in the center of the city and was the most impressive building, the other places weren't half bad. Houses, restaurants, shops specialized in dismantling monsters and things like that could easily be found in the city. Not only most of the city that had been recovered but it was also protected by some crazy walls that were fifty meters tall and twenty meters thick.

While they were crossing the city gates, Ryan saw the tanned man taking off his helmet, and Ryan saw a bearded man that was probably in his thirties. His face had some scars due to the battles of the last seven months, but somehow Ryan could feel a youthful feeling coming from him. On the other hand, the beard was probably making him look older, and Ryan couldn't help but wonder how someone could keep such a thick beard in that hellish weather.

"My name is Mohammed," The tanned, bearded man said.

"You already know my name, and this noisy chicken here is Femradiel," Ryan said.

"... You called me what?" Femradiel asked, and she looked pretty angry for a change of pace.

Ryan ignored Femradiel and waited for Mohammed to keep talking, but the man just looked at him as if he was waiting for something as well. Things stayed silent for quite a while since Ryan was used to silence.

"Are you really human?" Mohammed asked.

"What makes you think that I am not human?" Ryan frowned.

"All foreigners that I talked to until now always mention how my name is so common..." Mohammed replied.

"Well, I am pretty sure the people you talked with before came to your country as tourists who wanted to have a fun time," Ryan said. "Like I said before, I don't have much free time, and I have come to help, not to make fun of anyone's name."

“All right then,” Mohammed said. “I believe that to help you understand the situation we are in, you should listen to the things we experienced since the dungeons appeared.”

“As long as that tale doesn’t take too much time, I don’t mind,” Ryan said while he looked at some shops selling potions.

“When the monsters arrived, we had to see our very civilization being destroyed alongside most of the people that we knew,” Mohammed said. “Those who managed to hide soon had to deal with other problems when the dragons left—lack of water, food, and the arrival of weaker monsters. However, Lady Isis’s servants protected us. They then guided us to her dungeon, and there she taught us about the system and how we could protect ourselves.”

“And she didn’t ask anything in exchange,” Ryan said.

“She said that the Egyptians’ children were her children, so that much was the least she could do to her people,” Mohammed said. “While she indeed offered us the alternative to rebuilding our society under her rule, she didn’t force us to do anything. If that is what you are thinking.”

“Whatever you say, mate,” Ryan shrugged.

“After pledging loyalty to her, we managed to increase in numbers after we rescued others, survivors,” Mohammed said. “However, some of our bases were attacked and taken by some species of monsters. At first, there were only the Brute Feralligators. Still, then the weather began to worsen, and then the Magma Golems appeared and joined them. We managed to withstand even those two groups, but then when another army of monsters joined their side, we began to lose this war.”

“What is the third type of monster?” Ryan asked.

“The Chimeras...” Mohammed replied. “They are troublesome enough by themselves to the point where I can’t help but think that only that group will be able to wipe us out now that their forces surpassed the level of Lady Isis’s forces.”

Chimeras... Ryan could imagine them but couldn’t imagine why he only saw the armored alligators that day. That was weird, given that Mohammed said three species of monsters were fighting against them.

In any case, solving that problem might be a bit more complicated than Ryan thought... decimating the three armies wouldn't solve the problem... only defeating the three dungeon masters.

"... Why aren't the monsters working together?" Ryan asked while he massaged his eyebrows.

"We don't know the exact reason. We assumed that they could attack us many times in a single day in order to wear down our troops," Mohammed explained. "However, we don't see them working together in order areas as well."

While the dungeon masters certainly were working together to defeat Isis, who was a tougher foe, they weren't that friendly toward each other. Maybe Ryan could exploit that...

"So, you are having a hard time being attacked on three fronts?" Ryan asked. "Well, you should just focus on defense. I will do something about defense."

"Things aren't that simple," Mohammed said. "Now and then, some troublesome individuals appear, and the fights become even more chaotic, and our losses increase significantly."

"Who are they?" Ryan frowned.

"Human Chimeras... humans who joined the other side in exchange for power," Mohammed said. "When they appear, our morale drops significantly to the point where most of us freeze in fear."

"Why?" Ryan asked.

"You will see when you find one of them," Mohammed said.

Ryan didn't like all that drama and mystery, but in the end, he decided to rely on his eye to judge that. Regardless... to think that even humans could become chimeras... while Ryan didn't have much respect for some dungeon masters, he at least hoped that some of them had a code of honor like Isis. Still, it looked like that had been only his naïve thinking making him see some of his enemies as semi-reasonable individuals. In any case, before the next battle, Ryan had a place where he had to go: Isis's dungeon.



Class: Artemis' Disciple Lv 22 (+ 07 UP) / Frozen Spellcaster Lv 13 (+ 03 UP) / William Tell's Apprentice Lv 05 (+ 04 UP) (-)

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

Rank: 44th

Health: 6085/6085 (12,62/s)

Mana: 8005/8005 (12,62/s)

Stamina: 8340/8340 (12,62/s)

Strength: 831 (+668) (+130)

Dexterity: 6015 (+4955) (+350)

Speed: 1120 (+2480) (+48)

Intelligence: 1181 (+2044) (+33)

Endurance: 1158 (+509) (+160)

Control: 1326 (+2510) (+10)

Mentality: 1208 (+703) (+70)

Luck: 1030 (+75)

Recovery: 3800 (+3250) (+845)

Willpower: 1230 (+739) (+40)

Coins: 25.685.111

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Evading Shot Lv 35 (+ 07 UP), Vital Hunter Lv 27 (+ 05 UP),

Passive Physical Skills: Archer's Faith Lv 05 (+ 04 UP), Perfect Shot Lv 06 (+ 05 UP), Secret Arrow Lv 04 (+ 03 UP), Sacrifice Lv 01, True Shield Lv 01, Defensive Aura Lv 01, Adrenaline Lv 09 (+ 08 UP), Harden Lv 01,

Spells: Draconic Transformation Lv 59 (+ 17 UP), Ice Breath Lv 41 (+ 15 UP), Magic Bow Lv 54 (+ 05 UP), Teleport Lv 57 (+ 08 UP), Summon Fire Golem Lv 98 (+ 15 UP)

Support Skills: Sleep Resistance Lv 44 (+ 04 UP), Nocturnal Eyes Lv 61 (+ 04 UP),

Classes:

Combat: Beastmaster Lv 84 (+ 05 UP), Summoner Lv 97 (+ 06 UP), Weapons Master Lv 99 (+ 03 UP), Poisonous Archer Lv 21 (+ 06 UP), Hexblade Lv 57 (+ 09 UP), Magic Archer Lv 25 (+ 13 UP), Royal Archer Lv 17 (+ 07 UP), Guardian Lv 01, Demolisher Lv 01,

Non-Combatant: Blacksmith Lv 62 (+ 04 UP), Alchemist Lv 69 (+ 05 UP),

Race: Centaur, Lesser Dragon, Kobold,

## Chapter 572

“So, you have come,” Isis said once Ryan entered the dungeon. “Do you want to clear this dungeon?”

“That is right, is there a problem with that?” Ryan asked.

“Not at all. I just want to know your solution for this problem is before you clear it,” Isis said. “After all, this dungeon just broke a few days ago.”

“Defeating the three dungeon masters is the only way to solve the problem once and for all,” Ryan said. “I will do exactly that.”

“I thought you would try some convoluting way to solve the problem,” Isis said, and she sounded amused as usual. “I need to change my evaluation of you. Regardless, I will be counting on you to prevent the fall of this base and my followers.”

After hearing that, Ryan had the chance to defeat another oversized boss without having to deal with any resistance. While that was weird, Ryan didn't waste time pondering too much about 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: Flame Swordsman, Sentinel, and Conjuror.

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.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Flame Swordsman!

You obtained the following skills: Solar Strike, Fire Immunity, and Explosive Strike.

Your health and strength will increase by six points. Your stamina, mana, intelligence, and endurance will increase by three points whenever you level up your class.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Solar Strike.

Effect: A powerful horizontal attack that causes critical physical and magical damage at the same time.

Cost: 100 mana and 100 stamina

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Fire Immunity.

Effect: It decreases the power of all fire-based abilities by ten points per level.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Explosive Strike.

Effect: By swinging a melee weapon and hitting the ground with it, you can create and spread massive flames that will burn all the enemies around.

Cost: 50 mana and 50 stamina.

You obtained 01 status points.

“Fire Immunity, huh...” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully after checking his new skills. “Maybe that explains why Mohammed can withstand this heat with that beard.”

“While that certainly doesn’t help, I do like my beard,” Mohammed said. “You get used to this weather after a while.”

“I don’t intend to stay here for long, so I don’t plan to get used to it,” Ryan said.

Ryan had forgotten that Mohammed was right behind him. Fortunately, he didn’t take offense in Ryan’s words. Putting that aside, Mohammed decided to guide Ryan to the place where he would be able to spend the night, but Ryan was severe when he said that he doesn’t intend to stay for long.

“I am going to check those three dungeons and see what I can do for the time being,” Ryan said. “Don’t wait for me. I might return only at sunrise.”

“Are you going to scout? I can prepare some guards to keep you safe,” Mohammed said.

“Don’t bother. Do you really think Isis would send someone who would need guards?” Ryan frowned. “Anyway, if you want to help, you just need to tell me when the monsters usually come to attack the city.”

From Mohammed’s perspective, Ryan seemed too cocky for his own good, but in the end, he realized that his words matched with the trust Isis had in him... to some extent. Regardless, Ryan confirmed that the monsters never attacked at night. There were two reasons for that, because of the cold and because they wanted to build their numbers before the next attacks. While the enemies were spawning more monsters than they were losing, at least they were cautious to a certain point.

In the end, Mohammed confirmed that Ryan wouldn’t need any guard when he used Teleport. He had fair confidence in his tracking skills, but Ryan left Mohammed’s range after using Teleport a single time.

“So, we are going to face three dungeon masters, huh,” Femradiel said. “I wish that I had come with another body. Anyway, finally, the weather became nice and cool. Let’s try to finish this mission before sunrise.”

It was hard to know if Femradiel was worried or not. At least she didn’t sound that nervous the same way when she mentioned Poseidon. Regardless, Femradiel guided Ryan to the nearest of the enemies’ camp. The Magma Golem’s dungeon was fifty kilometers South of Cairo and Ryan not only saw a

massive army of ordinary Magma Golems, but he also found fifteen hundred bosses guarding the dungeon.

“I guess I should leave this place to you, Femradiel,” Ryan said. “You have the elemental advantage, after all.”

“While I am thankful for your trust and confidence, I think I am going to pass,” Femradiel said. “These numbers are too much for me, even with the elemental advantage.”

“How disappointing... Where are your adventurous spirits?” Ryan asked.

While Femradiel refused that offer, Ryan wasn't that worried about the place. Golems couldn't fly, so he could attack them from a safe place as much as he wanted. Of course, the real problem was to defeat the dungeon master. Regardless, the enemy on the other side of the crystal shouldn't be at Poseidon or Isis's level since that dungeon was only a tier two dungeon. That being said, Ryan couldn't underestimate them.

The other two dungeons were respectively in the West and East of Cairo, sixty kilometers away from the capital. While Ryan saw some Chimeras, he didn't see the humans who had become Chimeras... Regardless, both dungeons were being guarded in the same manner as the first. Defeating the armored crocodiles wouldn't be that difficult either. It would only take some time. However, things would be different with the Chimeras...

## Chapter 573

Chimera – Lv 700

Health: 85.000/85.000

Mana: 85.000/85.000

Stamina: 85.000/85.000

Strength: 4000 (+1100)

Dexterity: 4000 (+1100)

Speed: 4000 (+1100)

Intelligence: 4000 (+1100)

Endurance: 4000 (+1100)

Control: 4000 (+1100)

Mentality: 4000 (+1100)

Luck: 4000 (+1100)

Recovery: 4000 (+1100)

Willpower: 4000 (+1100)

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Paralyzing Whip Lv 400, Body Slam Lv 400

Passive Physical Skills: Enhanced Strength Lv 400, Enhanced Speed Lv 400, Enhanced Intelligence Lv 400

Spells: Poison Spear Lv 400, Thunder Spear Lv 400, Fire Breath Lv 400, Acid Breath Lv 400

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 400, Cold Resistance Lv 400, Electric Resistance Lv 400, Earth Resistance Lv 400

Maybe it was due to their bodies, but it was quite weird to see monsters so balanced. Their bodies were more or less like Ryan had imagined. They had a snake as a tail, a lower half, and the face of a lion and eagle's wings. At least, that was how Ryan would describe it. The monster's parts were much more beastly if compared to the animals from Earth.

"The human chimeras aren't here," Femradiel said.

"They must be their trump cards," Ryan said. "Unless they lost the ability to obtain classes, a chimera that has a human as a basis would be pretty fearsome."

In any case, the monster could fly, so Ryan had to expect an aerial battle. Against dozens of thousands of chimeras, he could easily be surrounded by all angles. So while he could use Teleport to escape, it would be better to keep that skill hidden from the dungeon masters.

While they were the most troublesome enemies, Ryan wanted to decrease their numbers first, even though the others probably will have to hide in their dungeons to escape his attacks. From an archer's point of view, it would be more logical to decrease the annoyances as much as possible. However, Ryan had an advantage that he could only use at night, that was Lunar Arrow.

In order to prevent himself from being discovered, Ryan would have to attack from a certain distance. While his eyes were good enough for him to see things ten kilometers away as long as there were no obstructions, Ryan doubled that distance and decided to use Clairvoyance.

While Ryan will have to use the skill several times to kill a single chimera boss, that much was fine. Why? Because he was one hundred percent certain that their dungeon wasn't big enough to protect so many monsters.



“Mohammed said that they have other groups trying to defeat other monsters near other dungeons, so I need to be fast before those groups come to the rescue,” Ryan said.

“Aren’t you going to use some of them to create a magic crossbow?” Femradiel asked. “While they don’t have space inside the dungeon to protect all the monsters, they certainly can protect the bosses.”

Thanks to Femradiel’s words, Ryan hesitated. Using the monsters later to create and upgrade a new magic weapon will be too much work. Still, if he does that now, he will save himself from a pain in the ass but will lose the chance to eliminate a few dozen bosses.

If Ryan decides to capture some monsters, he will have to do that and then beat the crap out of them as fast as possible before the dungeon master can see what happened. However, doing that against a new type of enemy that Ryan had no experience dealing with was a bit too much. As usual, Draconic Transformation would save Ryan a lot of time, but he decided to take his chances by using something else, and that was the Petrification Crossbow.

Ryan decided to do some image training first in order to make things go as smoothly as possible. After that, he found on the left side of the army his targets. Ryan chose that place because even the monsters couldn’t help but feel sleepy in the middle of that cold night. While his chances of being noticed would decrease if Ryan waits a bit longer, he didn’t want that. He wanted to have as much time as possible to attack the monsters after getting his newest weapon.

In the end, everything went as smoothly as possible, just according to the plan. Ryan used Teleport to appear in the middle of the ten Chimera bosses. In the blink of an eye, Femradiel covered them in ice. Before the monsters nearby that group could see or even feel the cold, Ryan teleported back to his old position.

“Nice one,” Ryan said and then summoned magic copies of his Petrification Crossbow.

The ice slowed down the reaction speed of the monsters, so before any of them could do anything, Ryan already had hit their wings and limbs. The petrification began to occur, but the monsters had some resistance to that effect for some reason. However, before Ryan could think of any way to prevent the monsters from freeing themselves and seeing Ryan, Femradiel froze their heads.

“... I guess you don’t have a bird’s brain, huh?” Ryan frowned.

“What is that supposed to mean?” Femradiel asked.

The Chimeras couldn't do anything against the ice that Femradiel put in their heads, so Ryan had the chance to petrify and decrease their health until he felt necessary. After that, he just went to his usual process of magic weapon creation.

Chimeric Crossbows (+ 11)

Effect: At the cost of 150 points of mana, you can fire three bolts every single time with this weapon. Each bolt has a different property, they can paralyze, poison, and corrode the target.

Dexterity + 240, Intelligence 120

Durability: 150/150

“Not bad, huh,” Ryan smirked. “With this weapon alone, I will be able to multiply my attacking speed by three.”

“And also decreases the amount of time you can fight without using mana potions by the same amount,” Femradiel said.

“A small, but necessary problem,” Ryan shrugged. “As long as I can defeat my foes as fast as possible, I don't see any problem in using all my mana.”

Chapter 574

As much as his newest weapon seemed awesome in his eyes, Ryan wouldn't be able to use them on his current targets. In any case, before doing anything, Ryan used Clairvoyance to confirm that the army didn't change even a little bit... if the monsters noticed the disappearance of those Chimeras, they were too tired to do anything, or that was much of a hassle for them.

“This is kind of odd...” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “What do you think of this, Femradiel?”

“I am not sure, maybe the dungeon master is lazy, and that trait was passed down to their troops,” Femradiel replied. “If I were them, I would use that many troops for hunting other monsters and leaving only the bosses behind to guard the dungeon.”

That was what Ryan would do as well... if he didn't have ten created a frozen slimes' dungeon in a world that didn't have sapient beings. As for his summons, he couldn't make them cross the country hunting monsters because they had to keep the ten or so dungeons inside his domain in check.

In any case, while that weird situation bothered Ryan, it didn't stop him from attacking the monsters. However, before anything, he readied his potions to use. Hundreds of mana potions were aligned in front of him to Femradiel pour them on him, and dozens of DEX and INT potions were about to be used by Ryan himself.

After Ryan exponentially increased his dexterity and intelligence with his potions, he activated Clairvoyance again. He began to fire Lunar Arrows toward the Chimera bosses. One, two, three... six. After getting hit by six Lunar Arrows, the first target fell dead. They were even tougher than Ryan expected.

You obtained 35.000 coins.

Before the smell of death could permeate the area around the dungeon, Ryan selected two other targets and made more Lunar Arrows fall from the sky. When those two fell dead, finally, the monsters around noticed that something was off. They were being attacked... the message quickly spread among them, and they began to look for the enemies. Still, they would have a hard time finding Ryan, who was twenty kilometers away from them.

Ryan had the chance to kill fifteen more chimeras before the monsters finally noticed that someone was attacking them from a place they couldn't see. In the end, the bosses began to retreat to the dungeon. Still, Ryan concentrated his Lunar Arrows at the dungeon entrance to make them pay dearly for it. However, the minions reacted in a different way than Ryan had predicted. Instead of just waiting to be attacked, the monsters spread around in all directions. Small groups that had one hundred or so chimeras scattered around the desert, and Ryan knew that wasn't good.

“Great...” Ryan muttered. “Hunting them will be a pain after this.”

In order not to lose a precious chance, Ryan focused on the bosses. Thanks to it, he managed to slay fifty bosses while the enemies’ side still had more than fourteen hundred. Nevertheless, he still was more or less satisfied with the result of his first strike.

“I feel that something weird is happening in the other two dungeons,” Femradiel suddenly said. “Something similar to what just happened here.”

Ryan used Clairvoyance to check what Femradiel said and confirmed that the bosses of the other areas also escaped to the safety of the interior of their dungeons while the ordinary mobs spread around in all directions. As if that wasn’t bad enough, the vast majority of them were moving away from Cairo.

“This confirms the fact that the dungeon masters are working together and can communicate with each other,” Ryan said. “Regardless, to think that the monsters would respond to my preemptive attack so fast... I was wrong about them being sleepy.”

“Maybe not. Perhaps they wanted to lure anyone to attack them,” Femradiel said. “While I think this was a bait to fool the people of Cairo since the monsters were too relaxed.”

By the look of the things, Ryan will have to delay his plans in getting other classes. While forcing his way inside the dungeon wasn’t impossible, it would take too long without Lunar Arrow. In the end, Ryan decided to keep an eye on the dungeons while he hunted the group of monsters that escaped.

“The Chimeras will be too hard to track, so I will hunt the other monsters,” Ryan decided.

“This plan is very weird, don’t you think?” Femradiel asked. “Escaping to decrease their losses seems like the wisest thing to do, but I don’t think any dungeon master would focus only on that.”

Ryan nodded after hearing that. It wasn’t surprising that dungeon masters would think several steps ahead, but in the end, it doesn’t change the fact that Ryan would have to hunt down the monsters.

In the end, even attacking monsters that couldn't fly turned out to be a pain in the ass. The armored crocodiles and the magma golems didn't even try to attack Ryan. They only focused on defense. Thanks to that, they lasted for quite a while, and Ryan only managed to kill a few thousand of them. Considering the number of monsters they had by considering the three armies surpassed the two hundred thousand, Ryan felt like he didn't do much.

"Shit... that is why I hate endurance-based monsters," Ryan clicked his tongue in annoyance.

When the sun started to rise, Ryan decided to retreat for the time being and clear his head, but much to his annoyance, Femradiel gave him some bad news.

"It looks like all the monsters in the area are changing their direction," Femradiel said. "You won't like to know where they are going now..."

"Oh, shit... how unlucky can a single person be?" Ryan massaged his eyebrows.

"Well, don't blame yourself too much," Femradiel said. "The dungeon masters probably recognized that you are someone troublesome to deal with and decided to work together before you can decrease their forces even more."

Femradiel's words didn't improve Ryan's mood all that much. The monsters were moving to Cairo for one last attack. They wouldn't stop until the city is completely destroyed. If that happens, that would be Ryan's fault.

## Chapter 575

In the end, while he was returning to Cairo, Ryan made sure to keep his eyes on the three dungeons with Clairvoyance. First of all, he had to warn Mohammed about the problem that was heading to his city, but he couldn't lose the chance to decrease the number of bosses. However, after one hour, Ryan confirmed that the bosses would only leave the dungeons once the minions get close enough.

"Remind me to make the dungeon masters pay a very high annoyance fee for this," Ryan said.

When Ryan and Femradiel returned to Cairo, most of the city was already wide and awake. It looked like they knew that something weird had happened. While Femradiel decided to lay some traps around the city, Ryan looked for Mohammed. Fortunately, Ryan had Search, so that ended quickly. In a couple of sentences, Ryan explained the situation, but he only left Mohammed speechless. Maybe it was due to the severity of the situation, or perhaps it was thanks to the fact that Ryan looked as calm as ever.

“You have some sort of plan to solve this, right?” Mohammed asked.

“I don’t know what your definition of a plan is,” Ryan said. “I know what I am going to do, but I can’t guarantee that it will work.”

“Oh, please save us, Lady Isis,” Mohammed said and then facepalmed.

It looked like the people of Cairo began to worship Isis again, or maybe it was just a figure of speech. Either way, Mohammed quickly recovered from the surprise and began to organize his troops. Everyone in the city was summoned to work. At the same time, only thirty percent of them were strong enough to face an armored crocodile, a magma golem, and a chimera. The other seventy percent could help by doing certain things outside the battle. While everyone looked pale despite their tanned skin, they didn’t complain or give in to despair.

“I suppose I can’t hold back in this situation...” Ryan said and then sighed. “Isis didn’t say if I would fail or not if her followers ended up dying in this situation, and I don’t have the nerve to ask her while bringing that possibility.”

Even Femradiel was moving around in the hot desert creating ice traps, so Ryan felt even more compelled to end that fight without losing a single soul inside the city’s walls. While that was the case, Ryan couldn’t just show everything he could do all at once. So, while he was making some potions, Ryan decided his plan of action.

After two hours, the monsters that had escaped from their territory finally got close enough to offer some sense of security to the bosses. Thanks to it, all of them left the dungeons at the same time. While that was a bit troublesome, it was also good from Ryan’s point of view.

“I am going to cause some ruckus in the enemies’ line,” Ryan said. “I will be back soon.”

When he heard that, Mohammed couldn't help but consider the idea of stopping Ryan. The last time he left alone, he caused that situation to begin with. Still, he couldn't imagine how Ryan could worsen it, so he decided to stay quiet.

In the end, Ryan left Femradiel behind since her traps would definitely come in handy. Even with what he was about to do, he didn't have the confidence to stop the three armies of monsters. When Ryan appeared several kilometers above from the Chimeras army, he checked all of the monsters. Still, he didn't find the human chimeras yet... which was a pity since he was planning to get rid of them before they could decrease the people's morale in Cairo. Regardless, that didn't make Ryan waste any time.

After summoning his gigantic titanium spear, Ryan made the weapon spin. However, since he wasn't using Draconic Transformation, not only was he using more mana than before, but the spinning speed wasn't that awesome either... despite that, Ryan felt more than confident to fire in the middle of the Chimeras' army.

It looked like Ryan went too far despite everything, since, before firing, he used Deadly Aim and Perfect Aim. When his weapon landed on his target, everything in fifty meters radius was wiped out from existence. His attack had been so powerful that even from ten kilometers away from it, the shockwave made him feel a powerful breeze. As if that wasn't enough, Ryan created a massive hole in the desert. The chimeras' formation had been broken thanks to the impact. Ryan's mana was back to full again since he killed eighty or so bosses.

You obtained 35.000 coins.

You obtained 35.000 coins.

You obtained 35.000 coins.

...

"... That is weird," Ryan frowned since he caused much more damage than he had expected. "I knew this weapon was crazy powerful due to its size and other things, but..."

It looked like Ryan underestimated his growth when he fought the Hydras. While it didn't last long, he certainly became strong enough to defeat them faster... but he didn't imagine the same growth would be much more evidence against other types of monsters.

Regardless, before the monsters could try to understand what had happened, Ryan recovered his weapon and made it spin while it was attacking all the chimeras around and finishing them off. Although Ryan focused on the bosses, he had a hard time killing them since they could fly pretty fast, and he was quite far away.

“Screw it,” Ryan said. “It is time to take some risks.”

Ryan used Teleport to approach, and his control over the massive spear increased tenfold. Still, at the same time, the Chimeras found him. As it turned out, that worked well in Ryan's favor. When the monsters began to move toward him, they charged so recklessly that the spear crushed them to bits. That whole scene repeated itself several times. The Chimeras only understood that they wouldn't be able to damage Ryan no matter what as long as he has that spear after they lost three hundred of the bosses and several thousands of their minions.

## Chapter 576

While Ryan was massacring the Chimeras, he never let the situation get carried away, and his eyes were always focused at the entrance of the dungeon. However, even one hour after the start of the fight, he didn't see the Chimera humans showing themselves. As much as that situation was favorable for Ryan, he was forced to retreat since the army of magma golems, and armored crocodiles were only ten kilometers away from Cairo.

In the blink of an eye, Ryan returned to Cairo thanks to Teleport, and Mohammed stared at him, waiting for the bad news. He sure was pessimistic, or he just had too little faith in Ryan.

“It is time to come back, Femradiel,” Ryan said. “You aren't going to fight up-close.”

“We still have some time,” Femradiel protested.



“It is okay, you can attack from here,” Ryan said. “Mohammed, can you make some of your people use mana potions, on Femradial?”

“Sure... for how long exactly?” Mohammed asked.

“As long as the fight lasts,” Ryan said. “They are ten kilometers away from here, so you should hurry up.”

While Mohammed was telling someone to solve that issue, Ryan brought hundreds of mana potions from his spatial storage. Then he gave the order to Femradial to attack the Magma Golems in the east while he would take care of the armored crocodiles in the west. However, Ryan was forced to come to a halt when he saw dozens of blue stones appearing in the sky and then falling in the army of magma golems that were approaching. While they looked like stones in the distance, when they fell and hit the monsters, several of them died with every single attack.

You obtained 1200 coins.

You obtained 1200 coins.

You obtained 1200 coins.

...

The ice meteors were at least five meters long and wide, so it was only natural that they would cause so much damage upon falling at high speeds. As if that wasn't enough, their magic properties slowed down dozens of golems that were close to the targets.

“Pretty cool, huh?” Femradial asked with a smug smile on her face.

“I think my bolts and their numerous properties are cooler,” Ryan said.

“I didn't think this was a competition,” Femradial said.

When Ryan assumed his position on the west side of the wall, he noticed that the armored crocodiles were closer than the golems. That was a pain, but he created several magic copies of his newest crossbow and then began to attack. While he didn't have the elemental advantage, Ryan was more efficient. With every single attack, he landed some bolts in the face of the armored crocodiles, poisoning, paralyzing, and making them scream in agony with the property of his bolts.

"I guess I won't need to use Vital Hunter..." Ryan furrowed his eyebrows while he watched the monsters suffering more damage than usual. "While I knew a weapon created by using the spirits of the Chimeras would be powerful, this far surpassed my expectations."

Ryan also recalled that those monsters also belonged to a tier-two dungeon. So, it was only natural that his attacks would be that effective. Regardless, this time Ryan focused on attacking the ordinary monsters instead of the bosses since he would recover more mana and thus slow down the whole army with the corpses.

While Ryan was killing the armored crocodiles, Mohammed was a few meters behind, watching everything. He could barely see the monsters from that distance, and yet Ryan was killing the monsters with ten weapons made of mana and with his arms crossed.

"Just what the..." Mohammed muttered in shock.

Mohammed saw some humans doing as much as Ryan could do. Still, they quite couldn't be considered humans anymore... they were the humans who joined the Chimeras' side... in any case, he couldn't help but compare Ryan with monsters since only those beasts could hold back such an army by themselves.

In the end, Ryan's plan worked for quite a while, but at some point, the armored crocodiles began to protect their faces with their weapons. While they couldn't block one hundred percent of Ryan's power with that alone, at least they could weaken the bolts and stop their effects from lasting longer. After all, those effects could only take place as long as the bolts touch their wounds. Once the bolts are taken, they become essentially useless.

When both armies were five kilometers away from the walls, Mohammed prepared to give the order for his troops to leave the walls and face the monsters in the field. No matter what happens, they can't let the monsters touch the walls. Jumping over them was easy with their powerful bodies. The walls

themselves probably couldn't last the power of a Dragon's Breath for more than a few seconds. However, Ryan stopped him.

"Focus on long-ranged attacks for the time being," Ryan said. "I want to have free vision to attack them for a while longer. Femradial also can't worry about your troops, if you send some soldiers now, she will be unable to attack the first line of monsters."

"But they are too close," Mohammed said. "If we wait any longer, we won't have the chance to send all of our troops."

"Like I said, focus on long-ranged attacks," Ryan said. "Even if you only have a few warriors' experience in fighting at that distance, it doesn't matter."

Mohammed only understood that it wasn't a good idea to send his troops now when Ryan made his massive titanium spear appear. This time instead of making it spin vertically, he made the weapon spin horizontally. Thus, decreasing the power and speed of the weapon but increasing its range.

While his weapon wasn't killing many enemies with its big movements, Ryan certainly was slowing them down. The monsters were trying to attack the spear, but even with their massive numbers, the best they could do was scratch it.

"This is pretty amazing... maybe I should have become a mage instead of an archer," Ryan smiled. "Just kidding."

## Chapter 577

While Ryan was having a lot of fun slowing down the armored crocodiles, Femradial was having a hard time slowing down the magma golems, even though the people who Mohammed asked to help her used some potions to increase her intelligence. Despite the fact that hundreds of Demi-Felines were helping Femradial as well, their attacks were losing a lot of power due to the distance.

As if things weren't complicated enough, Ryan could see a dark cloud coming from the South. The Chimeras finally were about to join the fight, and unfortunately, Ryan couldn't stop Mohammed's

soldiers... unless he finds a way to draw the attention of all armies. Fortunately, Ryan had the perfect way to do that and the perfect excuse as well.

“Come over here, Femradial,” Ryan said.

“Heh, so you really are going to do it, huh,” Femradial said, and for some reason, she looked pretty excited.

“It can’t be helped, I need those materials and I can’t afford to let Isis use the death of her followers as an excuse to go back on her world,” Ryan shrugged.

“While I don’t feel the need to speak, I observe everything that happens in this base,” Isis suddenly said. “I didn’t intend to demand anything unreasonable for you, but I suppose if you manage to prevent a single death within the walls, I will offer you an extra reward.”

Ryan couldn’t help but frown when he heard that. It was only natural that Isis would watch everything. Regardless, Ryan gave Femradial control over his massive spear, and then he jumped from the wall. Before he could start to fall, he used Draconic Transformation. Suddenly, the whole battlefield went silent. The three armies stopped their march, and the Demi-Felines and humans within the walls stopped their attack as well.

“I am not going to fight alone, so you guys shouldn’t stop,” Ryan said, and then he teleported to where the Chimeras were.

Before the monsters could react, Ryan used Ice Breath and turned into ice statues of the monsters near him. Those who survived the first strike were killed by the magic bows that Ryan summoned. Hundreds of them were killed in the blink of an eye, but some managed to react in time and use their own spells to hit Ryan. Poison Spears, Electric Spears... those didn’t even touch Ryan. The power of his Ice Breath added with Draconic Transformation countered all those attacks despite the difference in levels.

When the monsters noticed that a direct fight wasn’t the worst thing they could have, the monsters decided to spread around in the area. After all, Ryan could only freeze things with his Ice Breath that were in front of him. However, such a trick wouldn’t work twice on Ryan. The monsters didn’t notice until now, but he had been using the Petrification Crossbow. Slowly, but surely, a massive number of Chimeras were turning to stone.

When the monsters noticed that they were becoming too heavy and losing their mobility, they also lost the ability to fly. Thanks to that, they became even an easier target for Ryan's Ice Breath. All he had to do was fly in circles and attack with his magic bows any monster that might try to leave the perimeter.

"How is the situation where you are, Femradiel?" Ryan asked since he couldn't use Clairvoyance to see other areas because that would disrupt his focus.

"For the time being, thanks to you, things are going relatively well to our side," Femradiel replied. "Your big dramatic entrance surprised the monsters, and thanks to the fact that you are killing many of them at a fearsome pace, I can drop Ice Meteors and control the spear just fine without worrying about mana. Just keep doing that and things will end well for us."

"You had to raise a death flag..." Ryan said and then sighed.

Despite Ryan's worries, things kept going just fine while he focused on repelling the monster's attacks and killing dozens of monsters every second with his Ice Breath. Little by little, the frozen corpses began to form a wall of ice around the Chimeras, and that helped Ryan damage the monsters even more. He didn't notice that before, but Ice Breath and Petrification Crossbow were a fearsome combination.

Ryan could see himself destroying the whole chimeras army in an hour or two of things proceeding like that, but in the end, something happened, and Ryan was forced to change his plan. Instead of heading to Cairo, the magma golems began to move toward the chimeras' direction.

"How unexpected..." Ryan frowned. "I thought they wouldn't help each other even in a situation like this... I guess the other dungeon masters can see that if one of them has their forces wiped out, the other will without a doubt suffer the same fate."

From outside the circle, Ryan was flying around. The magma golems began to fire their magma spears. Even while focused on the chimeras, Ryan avoided most of the projectiles, but some of them hit him and caused considerable damage. As if his body was melting ice, he began to sweat bullets.

"Son of a..." Ryan bit his lips in annoyance. "What the hell is Femradiel doing?"

Ryan took a quick glance and finally noticed that only half of the Golems moved toward his battlefield. The others still were trying to reach Cairo.

At that point in time, the people in the city couldn't keep waiting any longer, but Ryan wasn't that worried since against those numbers, and with Femradiel's help, they should be fine. Right now, Ryan had to find a way to deal with that annoyance by himself.

In the end, Ryan didn't have any decent idea aside from increasing his flying speed and thus making it harder for the golems to hit him. Besides, thanks to Draconic Transformation, his health, mentality, and willpower increased exponentially. Thanks to that, the spears weren't causing that much damage. Besides...

Congratulations! The skill Fire Immunity has leveled up.

Congratulations! The skill Earth Resistance has leveled up.

## Chapter 578

While Ryan was using that rare chance to train his resistances while suffering a lot less than he should do, he noticed that things changed a little in where armored crocodiles were. Even though she approached the monsters, that form of Femradiel wasn't strong enough to use the massive titanium spear with Telekinesis to attack and prevent the monsters from escaping.

"Sorry, Ryan... I failed here," Femradiel said.

"It can't be helped since you are attacking two places at the same time," Ryan said. "Just focus on preventing losses on the survivors inside the city."

Ryan found it weird that the armored crocodiles decided to retreat when the magma golems decided to help the chimeras. He also noticed that the monsters got angrier, so that certainly hadn't been a strategic retreat.

After a while, when both Chimeras and Magma Golems lost half of their forces, they tried to retreat as if that was the most obvious thing to do. However, at that point in time, it was too late. All of the chimeras had lost some or all of their mobility thanks to the Petrification Crossbow. Meanwhile, in order to make up for the previous failure, Femradiel made sure to use Ice Meteor like a machine gun in order to explode any golem that tried to run away.

“Why are they trying to run when the human chimeras haven’t shown up yet?” Ryan asked himself.

The more the fight lasted, the easier it became. Thanks to that, Ryan had the leisure to ponder about things like that, but he didn’t find a proper answer.

In the end, it took a bit more than Ryan had expected, but after two hours, he managed to defeat all the chimeras. When the last one froze, Ryan finally saw the result of his hard work. A pretty large ice tower... he couldn’t help but wonder if he hadn’t gone ahead of himself by worrying about the people of Cairo. That fight was a bit troublesome, but it was much easier than he had imagined.

In any case, Ryan was one hundred percent sure that he could take half of the loot that the armored crocodiles and magma golems had left. As for the chimeras’ loot, everything was his, but instead of looking at a massive pile of equipment, Ryan was more worried about why the human chimeras didn’t show up.

“If you don’t mind, I am going to organize the loot,” Femradiel said. “Time is of the essence, but you are lost in thought.”

“I just need to think a little before going to the dungeons... anyway, tell me if you find anything interesting,” Ryan said.

“I doubt that I will, after all, you can upgrade magic items,” Femradiel said.

In any case, those hundred pieces of equipment will help Ryan level up other skills with Deconstruct. He could even use them to increase his mana recovery with Mana-Eater. In any case, it was a good problem.

Suddenly Mohammed approached Ryan, and then he began to stare at the ice tower as well. He knew that the potential that humans have was pretty big, but he never imagined that one's potential was limitless. Although a good part of Ryan's merit comes from Draconic Transformation, Mohammed couldn't help but be amazed at the result of Ryan's power. Now he finally could understand why his master called a single human to help...

"You should send some parties to guard the Chimeras and Magma Golems' dungeons," Ryan said. "I am going to hunt and kill the armored crocodiles that escaped earlier before they can regroup and create another army."

"... I suppose I should select a pretty big group of the strongest and divide them," Mohammed said. "Do you need our assistance when facing the dungeon masters as well?"

"Nah, it is fine," Ryan said. "I want to take all the credits if this mission is accomplished. While... your master said that the condition wasn't to lose a single survivor within the walls, the task of solving this problem on the other hand is mine alone. I would feel bad if any of you died due to my greed. Just guard the dungeons since the monsters keep spawning even after someone has used the purple crystal."

Mohammed nodded, and in fact, he was thankful for that since he didn't want to increase his chances of finding the humans who became chimeras, even less so their dungeon masters. After Femradiel managed to gather all the loot and store it inside Ryan's spatial storage, she helped him track down the armored crocodiles, and as expected, they were heading back to their dungeon.

Without wasting time, Femradiel made Ice Meteors fall in front of the army. Some monsters instantly died, but the others were forced to stop. Ryan used that chance to fall on the ground and expose himself to the enemies a little. By doing so, he would forcefully make the enemies attack him instead of run away.

"Are you fine with that?" Femradiel asked.

"It is fine, just make sure not to let them escape," Ryan replied. "Feel free to use as much mana as you want."

Ryan, more or less, was fooled by the feeling of power that Draconic Transformation gave him. However, now that he was in human form again, his attacks didn't cause that much extra damage. The



monsters still suffered a lot due to the effect of the bolts of the Chimeric Crossbow, but since they were endurance-based monsters, the armored crocodiles could still attack.

The monsters dashed and jumped toward Ryan, but he evaded them all with Evading Shot. He also made sure to hit the faces of those who got too close with the three projectiles. Thanks to it, Ryan put a stop to their reckless charge once and for all. However, Ryan didn't lower his guard since some bosses were hidden within that army, and they were obviously waiting for the chance to attack Ryan and kill him as shiftless as possible. Ryan also had a surprise in store for them...

## Chapter 579

Ryan relentlessly massacred the armored crocodiles for quite a while, but the bosses only showed up when the heat of the desert was starting to get him. Covered in sweat and dirt, Ryan certainly looked exhausted. When fifty of them suddenly charged toward him with lightning speed, Ryan didn't even bother using his magic crossbows. He only summoned his massive spear and stopped them. At the same time, Ryan made the weapon spin horizontally, thus hitting many more monsters and acting as a shield. Suddenly, Ryan had an idea...

"Mmm... maybe I can try this..." Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

While his spear was hitting the monsters and making them fly for dozens of meters, Ryan decided to use some INT potions. His control over the weapon increased a lot until a point where his weapon created a vortex in the desert that was forcefully attracting the monsters to their doom.

"Femradial, how about you try to make things cooler here?" Ryan asked.

"Your puns are as boring as they can be..." Femradial said.

Femradial opened her mouth and then used Ice Breath. It didn't take long for the sand tornado created by the spear to become an ice tornado that froze anything that got slightly close to it. While that skill on that body wasn't that strong, Femradial makes up for it with the massive amounts of mana Ryan was receiving every second. After all, even without hitting many monsters with the tip, the spear was massive and could break the bones of most things with a single strike.

The armored crocodiles tried to fight at the beginning, but once again, they tried to run away, they saw their allies turning into ice statues. However, this time they failed since Ryan's spear and Femradiel's Ice Breath followed them. In the end, they only succeeded in making thousands of frozen corpses, making a weird ice trail in the middle of the hot desert.

"These guys never learn," Femradiel said. "Or perhaps their dungeon master never learns."

"Don't get carried away, Femradiel," Ryan said. "They still have a trick up their sleeves and we can't afford to fail at this mission."

"Yeah, I know," Femradiel said and then landed on Ryan's head. "You have got to try to stop Poseidon once more. Let's hope this plan won't make him hate you more than any of the other dungeon masters that you already pissed at."

After storing the loot again, Ryan headed, and Femradiel teleported to the armored crocodile's dungeon. Since the monsters weren't cooperating anymore, then Ryan should start clearing the dungeons. However, that raised a question. Which dungeon master should he try to defeat first? The tier of the dungeon and the type of monster which could spawn had a certain relation with the level of power of their masters but certainly wasn't a defining factor.

"Well, at least I know I should leave the Chimeras' dungeon for last," Ryan shrugged.

Since there wasn't a mountain in the area, the armored crocodiles' dungeon was underground, but now that he could see it up-close, he noticed that the entrance made him recall some sort of old temple. On both sides of the entrance, he also found two massive statues of armored crocodiles' bosses.

"This guy certainly knows how to create the mood for a fight," Ryan said.

Despite that, Ryan didn't have any real fight inside the dungeon. There wasn't a single boss waiting for him outside, and the monsters that had been spawned were no threat by themselves.

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: Knight, Archer, and Sage.

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.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Knight!

You obtained the following skills: Holy Shield, Holy Blessing, and Heart of Steel.

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

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Holy Shield.

Effect: It casts a shield that protects you against attacks from undead and demons, decreasing the damage per level.

Cost: 10 mana per second.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Holy Blessing.

Effect: It casts a spell that enchants your attacks against undead and demons, increasing the damage per level.

Cost: 10 mana per second.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Heart of Steel.

Effect: It passively increases your willpower and mentality by five points per level.

You obtained 01 status points.

“Is some sort of supernatural force telling me to become sturdier?” Ryan furrowed his eyebrows. “Lately, I have only been getting melee classes.”

“That is the price you have to pay for always choosing the most obvious option several times in a row,” Femradiel said. “That being said, I do believe your luck kind of sucks.”

In any case, even though Ryan wasn't facing many demons or undead monsters as of late, those skills will certainly come in handy once he has to fight the demon generals again. After making a mental note to train that and the classes specialized in hunting undead and demons in the banshees' dungeon, Ryan left the place and then used Clairvoyance to check where the team who was going to guard that dungeon was. Although they were running toward the place, they were twenty kilometers away.

“Ten people, huh,” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “I guess Mohammed doesn't have many people that can guard dungeons like these for long periods of time. Anyway, I am going to teleport them here.”

“They will be so disappointed once they learn that you cleared the dungeon alone,” Femradiel said.

“They can wait for a day to get the new classes, I can't,” Ryan said. “I have to solve this situation, get the materials from Isis and then forge a bow or a crossbow suited to stop Poseidon's plans, and I only have four or three weeks for that.”

## Chapter 580

“Well, I guess it is only natural that you would have to deal with so many problems given that you tend to push the fate of the planet on your shoulders,” Femradiel said. “Just try not to bite more than you can chew. You have a promise with me that you cannot fail to keep it.”

“Believe me, I am not trying to be that heroic. I just want to do whatever I can,” Ryan said. “However, since I have been doing this from the very beginning, the system has been rewarding me quite well. Thus, increasing my options pretty often. Anyway, let's stop wasting time.”

In the end, Ryan went as far as approaching the group of soldiers that were coming toward the dungeon and then teleported them to the dungeon without giving a single explanation. While Ryan was teleporting to the magma golems' dungeon, he finally noticed that he obtained a lot of coins in the last few hours... forty million to be more exact. Thanks to that, now he had broken his previous record.

"It has been a while since the last time I bought a tome using the Dungeon Shop," Ryan said. "Do you have any recommendations, Femradiel?"

"I have no idea which skill would help you improve your archer fighting style," Femradiel replied. "I have some ideas for when you use Draconic Transformation, though."

"I already feel too powerful when that is active. I certainly don't need any more motives to keep that skill active at all times," Ryan said.

".... That is just like you," Femradiel said after a long sigh. "Since that is the case, perhaps you should those skills that decrease the status of the enemies. You like them so much that I can't help but wonder why you don't try to learn the whole set. You also should learn the long-ranged version of Bloodthirsty. The specters had those, right? Health Steal, Mana Steal, and Stamina Steal. While you already have crossbows with that grant you those abilities, you should learn the skills themselves in order to maximize their effects and obtain extra status points."

For someone who didn't have any idea, Femradiel certainly made Ryan recall an important point. While Ryan didn't find the tomes that would teach him Health Steal and the similar skills, probably because they were like the last tier of those types of abilities, Ryan found Vampirism, Magic Vampirism, Stamina Vampirism... each one of them cost fifty thousand million coins.

"As usual, I can't have everything I want," Ryan shrugged.

After reading the description of the skills, Ryan learned that they will be useful pretty soon since all of them consumed only ten points of mana per attack. They restored Ryan's energy based on the level of the skill. For example, at level ten, magic Vampirism would recover ten of Ryan's mana points per attack and steal ten points of Ryan's enemies per attack as well. It would be pretty easy to level up that skill, given how fast Ryan could attack. As if that wasn't enough, that effect was added to all types of attacks, even melee, long-ranged, and magic. Without wasting any time, Ryan bought and learned Magic Vampirism.

“Maybe I could have saved a lot of coins I had found Vampire’s blood, but I am pretty sure that type of bloodline would decrease my power during the day... while increases my strength at night,” Ryan muttered. “Anyway, now we will obtain a lot more mana, Femradiel. Your tyrant familiar is approaching by the minute.”

“You really are looking forward to that, aren’t you?” Femradiel frowned.

“How can I not?” Ryan shrugged. “While most people probably fear gigantic monsters, one cannot deny how cool they are.”

“I think unsightly is the most appropriate term,” Femradiel said. “Tyrants are sturdy as they can be, but they are very low. Still, I can see that you need such a monster since they can become a fearsome defensive wall.”

When Ryan and Femradiel arrived at the magma golems’ dungeon, the team that Mohammed had sent there was pretty close, so Ryan decided to wait for them. If ten or so people could obtain a new class if he just waits a few minutes, then even Ryan wouldn’t have the nerve to deny them of that.

Regardless, while the people there were obviously wary of Ryan since he almost singlehandedly won the previous battle, Ryan and Femradiel didn’t feel any ill intentions coming from them. The only problem was the language. Not a single person of that could speak English. So, Ryan wasted a few minutes explaining to them that they could enter the dungeon with him to obtain a new class. In any case, once again, Ryan found another dungeon without a boss... it looked like he will have to wait for a while before he can properly train Magic Vampirism.

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: Crusader, Samurai, and Alchemist.

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.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Samurai!

You obtained the following skills: Feint, Evasion Mastery, and Mastery Spirit.

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

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Feint.

Effect: It grants you a chance to fool your enemy by making them react to an illusory movement made by you.

Cost: 50 mana

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Evasion Mastery.

Effect: While fighting in close quarters, it increases your chance to notice and evade melee attacks by temporarily increasing your speed by ten points per level only at the moment you are about to be attacked.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Mastery Spirit.

Effect: It passively increases your health, mana, and stamina by ten points per level.

You obtained 01 status point.

“... For a tier two-class, this certainly granted me some interesting skills.” Ryan frowned after he obtained his newest class. “Yahiko probably will like to get this one.”