

Domain 781

Chapter 781

“This is a fine sword,” Hephaestus said. “Where did you get it? This type of Enchantment is quite rare.”

Ryan couldn't help but feel that he was being mocked. A sword almost pierced Hephaestus' heart, and he was asking who forged the weapon... Regardless, it was time for plan B... it was time to formulate plan B. Fortunately, the next plan was formulated pretty fast. If Hephaestus needed that heat to make his body stronger, Ryan knew the place where he wouldn't be able to keep that spell active... without paying a high price.

Ryan teleported to high in the sky and then eventually, to space. Hephaestus followed him as if that wasn't a real problem. In the end, the heat followed him. Apparently, it was an advanced spell that created a barrier, and the interior created a perfect environment for Hephaestus. Still, how much mana did he have to do that?

“You sure have a lot of mana,” Ryan said.

“We all have,” Hephaestus said. “If Poseidon didn't try to hurry and be the first to return to Earth, he would have a near limitless supply of mana and you wouldn't have defeated him.”

“What about Thanatos?” Ryan asked.

“Use your brain and come up with the answer yourself,” Hephaestus replied.

Unfortunately, Ryan didn't have time for that. Still... to think that the elder gods could store so much mana in their bodies... It was no wonder that Ryan couldn't actually kill Poseidon and Thanatos. They probably could recover much more health than Ryan could cause damage without using attacks that have divine energy.

Even by using Fly, Hephaestus was fast enough to make Ryan feel shivers in outer space. His speed didn't decrease one bit, and now Ryan had to worry about his sense of depth since the landmarks in

outer space were far away stars. However, amidst his anxiety, Ryan had another idea... it was another thing that he could do once. Still, he couldn't afford to miss it... as dangerous as that looked once again.

After teleporting around again, Ryan fooled Hephaestus by swallowing another piece of mithril. He used to catch Ryan off guard, but in the end, Ryan suddenly turned around and then opened his mouth. Hephaestus felt some danger and was forced to slow down since he saw darkness within Ryan's eyes, but that had been too late... Ryan used Dark Ice Breath.

Hephaestus tried to protect his face, but Ryan aimed at the wound on his chest. When Hephaestus noticed that, it was too late. His entire body had been frozen and covered by a thick layer of the dark ice. Once again, Ryan stopped before the corruption could take over his mind and body. Still, he panicked since he couldn't see anything... the corruption had taken over his head almost entirely. After taking some deep breaths and using Anger Manipulation, Ryan managed to calm down and recover his vision, but that scared the crap out of him.

Congratulations! The skill Ice Breath has leveled up.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! The skill Draconic Transformation has leveled up.

You obtained 01 status points.

"This is such an amazing attack, but it is a pity I can use it only once," Ryan sighed in relief.

Ryan wasted a lot of time trying to recover. Thanks to it, he could see some cracks around the dark ice. Fortunately, his own attack completely countered Hephaestus, so that heat wasn't the thing destroying the ice. It was Hephaestus' will alone.

Before Hephaestus could free himself, Ryan created the biggest ice spear he had ever made. Creating ice and making it harder was just too easy in outer space due to the temperature. Ryan swallowed mithril until he felt his limbs growing a number... he had eaten too much. However, in exchange for that, he had created a five kilometers long ice spear... it wasn't at the level of the one Poseidon used against him, but it was the best he could use.

When the dark ice finally broke, Ryan fired his ice spear, and at the last moment, Ryan saw Hephaestus clenching his teeth. The spear hit the target and then immediately proceeded to push him downward at a fearsome speed. Hephaestus tried to fight, but he had the strength to do it, not even in his enormous size.

It took only a single second for Hephaestus to reach and be crushed on the ground of that planet. Even from so far away, Ryan couldn't even begin to imagine the size of that world, but from that distance, he saw the impact of his attack. All the clouds in the area moved to the distance, and they gave up the place to a single cloud of dust. It only lasted for a single second as well, but Ryan felt the whole world tremble.

Congratulations! The skill of Water Manipulation has leveled up.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! The skill Water Transformation has leveled up.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! The skill Draconic Transformation has leveled up.

You obtained 01 status points.

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"... Where are my coins?" Ryan asked.

Ryan received many notifications, but not a single one of them made him aware of his victory... he knew that defeating an elder god with an ordinary attack wouldn't be easy, but that was a bit too much.

It was dangerous, but Ryan was forced to approach the point of the impact. If Hephaestus didn't get up, it means that he was heavily wounded, and that means that Ryan had to finish the job as soon as possible... but that also could be a trap. Either way, Ryan just accepted the inevitable and approached. Hopefully, he didn't make Hephaestus fall where Femradiel and Alissa were fighting. Ryan couldn't tell since he didn't have time to consider anything while he was fighting.

Class: Artemis' Disciple Lv 99 (+ 03 UP) / Frozen Spellcaster Lv 98 (+ 03 UP) / William Tell's Apprentice Lv 98 (+ 03 UP) (-)

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

Rank: 8th

Health: 21432/21432 (28,25/s)

Mana: 20225/20225 (28,25/s)

Stamina: 22630/22630 (28,25/s)

Strength: 881 (+7622) (+130)

Dexterity: 42593 (+13555) (+550)

Speed: 1270 (+10010) (+48)

Intelligence: 1352 (+7421) (+33)

Endurance: 1398 (+8595) (+160)

Control: 1476 (10050) (+10)

Mentality: 1452 (+5695) (+70)

Luck: 1080 (+3360)

Recovery: 6450 (+9450) (+1045)

Willpower: 1452 (+5693) (+40)

Coins: 105.444.986

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Herculean Strength Lv 92 (+ 06 UP), Draconic Lance Lv Max,

Passive Physical Skills: Eagle Eyes Lv 195 (+ 10 UP), Concentration Lv 195 (+ 10 UP), Archery Lv 195 (+ 10 UP), Accuracy Lv 195 (+ 10 UP), Draconic Skin Lv Max, Draconic Stamina Lv Max,

Spells: Draconic Transformation Lv 225 (+ 05 UP), Frost Armor Lv 219 (+ 05 UP), Ice Breath Lv 259 (+ 05 UP), Magic Bow Lv 125 (+ 05 UP), Teleport Lv 222 (+ 12 UP), Anger Manipulation Lv 49 (+ 18 UP),

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 87 (+ 37 UP), Heat Resistance Lv 77 (+ 41 UP),

Classes:

Combat: Hercules' Descendant Lv 38 (+ 06 UP), Brawler Lv 95 (+ 05 UP), Draconic Archer Lv 04 (+ 01 UP), Draconic Warrior Lv 03 (+ 01 UP), Draconic Lancer Lv 02 (+ 01 UP),

Non-Combatant: Time Mage Lv 27 (+ 05 UP), Sloth Lord Lv 03 (+ 02 UP),

Race: Centaur, Dragon, Kobold, Triton,

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Even though it might be a trap, Ryan approached as fast as possible. If that were the case, he might as well fall into the trap as fast as possible and give Hephaestus less time to recover.

As soon as he got close enough to feel Hephaestus' presence, Death Sense warned Ryan of danger. He immediately used Flash and moved to the side, and that had been just enough for Ryan to dodge a massive sword that went flying upward at sonic speeds. However, things didn't end there. Several types of weapons began to be fired from the ground toward him, and all of them were stupidly big. Still, they were only made of ordinary steel and not of mithril.

The speed of the weapons was so high that they quickly left the planet. Under normal conditions, Ryan would be able to follow them with his eyes, but not while the dust was covering the area. Still, by relying on Death Sense, Ryan escaped the danger.

"There is no mistake. Hephaestus is firing those," Ryan thought. "He is probably trying to buy time since he is heavily wounded. Still, approaching someone that could fire such massive weapons at fearsome speed isn't wise..."

Despite thinking that, Ryan decided to approach. He didn't have armor or shields that could help him in that situation, but he had the chains that he used against Thanatos. So, Ryan covered his arms with them and added a layer of strengthened ice. One or another projectile flew directly at him as he approached, but Ryan blocked them with his arms. In the end, just as expected, they weren't powerful enough to surpass his defense. Ryan tried to use Appraisal on them, but he didn't see anything. That was weird... there wasn't any reason why the system wouldn't recognize the weapons created by the Greek god of blacksmithing.

When Ryan got close enough, he swung the chains in the direction he saw the weapons coming from. Ryan actually hit something that wasn't on the ground, but then the chains were pulled alongside him. Before letting the chains go, Ryan bombarded that spot with the Hydra's bow. Thanks to it, the dust cloud began to dissipate, and then the figure of Hephaestus covered in blood appeared. He was standing

on a single foot since the other was completely broken, and he was firing the massive projectiles using a single hand as well because the other was nowhere to be seen... even though he was pulling those from some sort of spatial storage, he apparently had to do that for some reason.

“To think that I would be this damaged, even though I didn’t hold back for even a second....” Hephaestus said while his eyes were emanating a vicious glow. “It was with this that you defeated Poseidon?”

Hephaestus asked while he was looking at the miasma leaving his body. Just like what happened with Thanatos, the same thing was happening with him. The wounds on his body were emanating a lot of miasma. It was no wonder since Ryan aimed his Dark Ice Breath toward his heart. Still, for some reason, Hephaestus looked even more beaten down.

“No, I didn’t use it,” Ryan said.

“How then?” Hephaestus asked.

“Would that change anything?” Ryan asked.

Hephaestus recalled the moment half an hour ago when he said the same thing. In the end, he only showed a tired smile. There was no point asking how since the fight was about to end. Ryan was also thinking among the same lines, but weirdly enough, Hephaestus didn’t look like someone who had already accepted his defeat.

“It is time to end this,” Hephaestus said, and then he threw away the chains and raised his arm again.

Ryan didn’t like that. Why was he raising his hand when the enemy was right in front of him. Nothing happened for a while, but then Ryan understood what Hephaestus was doing... he was calling back the weapons he fired earlier.

“Don’t even think of dodging,” Hephaestus said. “Those will follow you even in hades.”

It was the effect of Perfect Aim; Ryan knew that Hephaestus had used that skill. If all those weapons return at the same time, then Ryan will truly be cut into pieces. However, even while panicking, Ryan

found a way out of that situation. After using all the buffs that could increase his speed and strength, Ryan began to concentrate all his energy on his right fist. Usually, not even all his mana and stamina would be useful at such time, but Ryan assumed that Hephaestus' body was weakened due to the miasma. So, after Concentrated Strike reached the max power that Ryan could reach, he dashed toward Hephaestus.

Naturally, Hephaestus knew that such an attack wouldn't kill him, but Ryan didn't try to do that. He attacked the leg that was keeping Hephaestus standing and then broke it. Hephaestus clenched his teeth in pain, but the worst was yet to come. Ryan returned before Hephaestus could fall and then grabbed him by the back... Ryan was planning to use him as a shield.

Congratulations! The skill Concentrated Strike has leveled up.

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Congratulations! The skill Concentrated Strike has leveled up.

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"Oh, shit!" Hephaestus said.

Before Hephaestus could think of stopping his own attack, the first weapons fell on his chest. Naturally, they immediately broke, but not before causing some damage. In the next few seconds, hundreds of enormous weapons made of steel fell on Hephaestus's body, and while they weren't damaging Ryan, the impact and the Hephaestus' weight began to crack his bones and even crack the ground below him. In the blink of an eye, Ryan saw himself standing at the center of a crater. One that grew with each impact caused by the steel weapons.

Amidst the downpour of weapons, Ryan couldn't help but open his eyes widely at Hephaestus' resilience. He was supposed to be feeling some hellish pain, but he didn't do anything aside from grunting. In his place, Ryan probably wouldn't have time to scream in agony.



Until the end, Hephaestus didn't cry, scream or show any sign of weakness. Ryan realized that immense power wasn't the only thing that made the elder gods fearsome. Their pride was equally as impressive. While Poseidon couldn't help but ignore his pride a little and ask for help when Ryan fought some powerful foes, he only did so to protect his pride... After all, it was humiliating for him to stay in that form.

Regardless, Hephaestus eventually passed out due to the exhaustion and the bleed... probably. Ryan couldn't tell since he returned to his normal size after a while. Thanks to that, his wounds began to heal faster, but Ryan wouldn't let that happen.

Mithril Hammer of the Destruction

Effect: With each attack, this weapon stores part of the energy of the impact, and that same energy can be used against the enemy whenever you decide to do so.

Strength + 2400, Endurance + 1500, Recovery + 1500, Speed + 1500, Mentality + 1500.

Durability + 2000/2000

You obtained 756.365.688 coins.

Congratulations! For defeating Hephaestus, you have become a Level one Blacksmithing Lord!

You obtained the following skills: Instantaneous Forge, Heat Field, and Fire Absorption.

All of your statuses have increased and will increase by one hundred points once this class levels up.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Instantaneous Forge.

Effect: It grants the power to create weapons, armor, and accessories using any material instantly. The higher level this class is, the more powerful the forged creations will be.

Cost: 5.000 mana

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Heat Field.

Effect: It grants the power to summon a magical field that will cause fire damage over time on all enemies. At the same time, the field will increase all your status by one hundred points per level.

Cost: 1.000 mana per second

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Fire Absorption.

Effect: It decreases the power of fire-based attacks by one hundred points per level. When you succeed in canceling the total damage of the attack, you will be able to absorb it and then restore your health, mana, and stamina. The amount absorbed will be a percentage equal to the level of the skill.

You obtained 01 status points.

“Why a hammer?” Hephaestus asked. “I thought you really liked crossbows.”

“I am in dire need of melee weapons, so I decided to create one,” Ryan said. “Considering the effects that your spirit gave to the weapon, I would say that I was right in doing that.”

“Is that so...” Hephaestus said.

“What? Aren’t you going to curse me or something?” Ryan asked.

“I lost this time, and the loser doesn’t have the right to say anything. I will just wait for the perfect moment for my revival,” Hephaestus said.

Unlike Poseidon and Thanatos, it seemed like Hephaestus won’t cause much of a headache to Ryan. Still, it was hard to say if that was good or bad. After hearing that, Ryan couldn’t help but wonder that perhaps disposing of those weapons would be the best thing he could do, but he probably couldn’t do that without not freeing their spirits. Regardless, it was a question for another time. Ryan had to check things with Femradiel and Alissa.

At the end, when Ryan made Hephaestus fall from outer space, he made the battlefield change locations a bit too far away from the others. So, he had to use Teleport for five hours to get close enough. However, once he did, something happened. The entire world began to tremble, and then a powerful shockwave coming from the battlefield headed toward Ryan. He covered his eyes, but then he felt a lot of mana spreading in that world.

“Shit...” Ryan muttered.

In a hurry, Ryan approached the battlefield, but he saw the result of that explosion; even for far away... something attacked the area and destroyed even Hephaestus and Tyr’s dungeon, leaving only a massive hole behind. It was much bigger than the one caused when Alissa fought those two aliens that could make things explode... still, that wasn’t the issue. The issue was that Femradiel, Alissa, and the others were nowhere to be seen.

“Why now of all times...” Ryan bit his lips in annoyance.

The dust cloud took a while to disperse, even though Ryan used magic to make it disappear. He started to look around for survivors, but he didn’t find a single trace of the armies... and that was weird considering that there were more than three hundred thousand of them.

Ryan sighed in relief when he found a massive wall of ice at the border of the hole, and then he found Femradiel, Alissa, Nakine, and some dragons behind it. When he arrived, the wall collapsed entirely, and everyone was unconscious. Femradiel and Alissa’s presences were fine, just weakened, but the dragons were about to die. Ryan healed them as fast as possible to avoid the worst, but even so, they took a while to wake up.

“What happened here... where are all the others?” Ryan asked with a look of astonishment on his face.

Even Femradial and Alissa weren't waking up. Although their wounds had been healed, their bodies were too weakened for some reason... when they woke up, they showed a look of surprise on their faces as well.

“What's up, Ryan?” Femradial asked.

“What happened?” Ryan asked.

“What do you mean by... wait, weren't we fighting a moment ago?” Femradial frowned.

“Yeah, now tell me, what happened after Hephaestus and I left?” Ryan asked.

“We fought Tyr for a while... and then... I don't remember anything,” Femradial put her right hand on her face trying to remember what happened, but apparently, she couldn't remember.

Ryan tried to get some answers from Alissa and the others, but they didn't know anything either. In fact, they froze in shock when they saw the massive hole nearby. Something attacked all of them, and they tried really hard to survive, but they couldn't even remember what that was. However, things were only about to get even weirder in the next few days...

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They searched for quite a few survivors, but in the end, only fifty of the original five hundred survived. As for the chimeras, not a single one survived. After a while, Femradial had the idea to use Memory Manipulation to check what had happened, but at the end, when Ryan accessed her memories, she didn't even find the part where she created the ice wall to protect that small group.

“I never heard of something like this happening before...” Alissa said. “This is giving me creeps.”

“I am sorry about your allies, Nakine,” Ryan said.

“Well... I can’t complain right now,” Nakine said with a tired expression on his face. “You defeated Hephaestus, and I am sure those two protected those they could. The problem is what will happen from now on.”

They decided to return to the fourth village to rest, and they heard something even more unbelievable... all the dungeons of the dungeon masters that managed to capture dragons had been destroyed. In the places they once had been, the pendragons found those massive craters.

Everyone looked at each other in confusion. While it was good news that the dungeons disappeared, the chances of freeing their allies disappeared with it. Before going to those places, Ryan, Femradiel, Alissa, and Nakine decided to move to the first crater, and there, Alissa tried to check the link between worlds. It was the same thing she used to arrive on that planet, but she didn’t find anything.

“It is no good,” Alissa said. “I didn’t think this was possible, but the link was completely destroyed.”

“Is it different from the others you found?” Ryan asked.

“The other weakened over time since the dungeon master that connected this world, and the other passed away, but ultimately, it would never disappear,” Alissa explained. “Planets aren’t standing still in the universe; I am sure that you know that. So, only powerful magic would keep two worlds connected like that while they move around. Hence, it is a magic that its traces won’t ever disappear.”

It seemed like it was one hell of a spell... but even a spell-like that could be destroyed. Ryan didn’t think that energy could be destroyed like that, but he didn’t know many things. It was naïve to think that he could come up with answers using only the knowledge he obtained in the last year.

“How are the other tribes?” Ryan asked.

“They are fine, just a bit worried that whatever destroyed the dungeons will return to finish us off,” Nakine said. “And also, a bit depressed now that they know that our captured allies won’t return.”

“The dungeons that were destroyed, the dungeon masters were the most troublesome ones you knew, right?” Ryan asked. “Is there anyone else who could take down all of them at the same time?”

“No... something that powerful, we never found on our planet,” Nakine replied.

In the end, all of them decided to check the other dungeons and make sure that no danger was nearby. They didn't find a single monster, and as if things weren't weird enough, the other dungeon masters that were lurking around also retreated to their worlds. They didn't want to get anywhere close to a thing that could cause such destruction.

“It seems now we have the peace that we always wanted, not the way we wanted, but peace nonetheless,” Nakine said.

“Considering what happened, I don't think that staying in a single place will be that effective, but dividing yourselves into tribes won't work either,” Ryan said.

“I know, we are going to move to the other side of the planet and stay on the remotest parts until we confirm that we can protect ourselves from anything,” Nakine said. “Regardless, since we are here, we might as well give you the chance to use the other crystals.”

“Are you sure of that? Our deal was to free all your captured allies, and we didn't have the chance to do so,” Ryan said.

“It is fine. We didn't do much in these previous fights,” Nakine said. “Still, I would like to think that you will return to help us if something happens.”

“I see, so you are trying to make me feel indebted in order to fight alongside you, when necessary,” Ryan said. “Well, I guess that is fine.”

Even Alissa and Femradiel thought that was fine since that power-up was more than welcome, and after the attack caused by an unknown enemy, they needed all the power-up they could get.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Draconic Mage!

You obtained the following skills: Draconic Intelligence, Draconic Mentality, and Draconic Willpower.

All of your statuses have increased and will increase by one hundred points once this class levels up.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Draconic Intelligence.

Effect: It permanently increases your intelligence by one hundred points for each skill at the max level that you have.

You obtained 1000 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Draconic Mentality.

Effect: It permanently increases your mentality by one hundred points for each skill at the max level that you have.

You obtained 1000 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Draconic Willpower.

Effect: It permanently increases your willpower by one hundred points for each skill at the max level that you have.

You obtained 1000 status points.

Although Ryan was expecting a bit more from that class, he always welcomed passive skills. Regardless, after Ryan, Femradiel, and Alissa's turn, all the other dragons touched the fifth crystal. Considering how many experienced warriors they lost in the last battle, they couldn't help but hurry up and make all of their members obtain that power. More than ever, that was absolutely necessary.

In any case, Ryan couldn't help but wonder... will they gain a special power once they obtain all of the seven draconic classes? Another thing that he found weird now was why the tribes split and took the

crystal hearts to different regions? Would something happen if they stay in the same place? It certainly would make things simpler for the dragons to obtain power, though.

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A lot of dragons were following Ryan, Femradiel, Alissa, and Nakine. At least half of the population of dragons was with them to obtain power... the other half was supposed to protect the villages if something happens. Still, it was kind of weird that a mighty race now only had two thousand members... Ryan didn't know much about dragon physiology. Still, if he used Femradiel's thirstiness as a basis, perhaps they could reproduce as fast as rabbits.

"When was the last time someone obtained the power of the seven crystal hearts?" Ryan asked.

"That never happened," Nakine replied. "The seven dragons never stayed together in a single place aside from when they fought. Due to the situation of the world in the last hundred years, we never had the chance to move the crystal to places close to each other, it was just too risky."

"Maybe they stayed in different places already considering the fact that in the future, they would become crystals," Femradiel said. "By staying far away from each other, only those who survive a hard journey would be deserving of their power."

"Would you do the same if the fate of your race were in danger?" Ryan asked.

"Would you give the power to all humans if they were in danger?" Femradiel asked.

"Don't answer a question with another question..." Ryan said and then sighed. "I understand your point, though. Although their descendants were free from the corruption, it doesn't mean that they won't fall for it again. The harsh journey probably is a means to make your people stronger mentally and less capable of falling to the clutches of corruption. It is obvious that those seven dragons prepared this."

Many shared the same thoughts, but Nakine wasn't that understanding. Although he was the leader of a tribe, he lost too many allies because they weren't strong enough. Hence, he couldn't help but be a bit mad at those requirements left by their ancestors. For a seven hundred-year-old dragon, he sure was



naïve and didn't how lucky he was receiving that kind of power. Ryan was fully aware that he was lucky by founding a slime dungeon on the first day, but it couldn't be compared to the luck of the pendragons.

The sixth tribe was hidden inside a mountain of ice... although a good part of the place was below ground level, the mountain was unnaturally big. Someone attentive enough would understand that the mountain had been created by a dragon, and apparently, one of the seven dragons was the one who made it. Although one might discover that the mountain was unnatural, destroying it was nearly impossible. Ryan noticed that the mountain was sturdy was mithril... the only downside was the fact that the interior was extremely cold.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Draconic Assassin!

You obtained the following skills: Draconic Claw, Draconic Control, and Draconic Speed.

All of your statuses have increased and will increase by one hundred points once this class levels up.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Draconic Claw.

Effect: It exponentially increases the damage caused by a single furtive attack. If the enemy survives the surprise attack, all his status will decrease by at least twenty percent.

Cost: all your mana.

You obtained 1000 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Draconic Control.

Effect: It permanently increases your control by one hundred points for each skill at the max level that you have.

Cost: all your mana

You obtained 1000 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Draconic Speed.

Effect: It permanently increases your speed by one hundred points for each skill at the max level that you have.

You obtained 1000 status points.

This new class seemed pretty interesting from Ryan's perspective. Since he and Femradiel were always fighting together, one of them could use it to decrease the foes' strength. Still, soon after thinking that, Ryan couldn't help but wonder... wouldn't that be pretty cowardly? Not to mention all the victories he had as of late, with the exception of Hephaestus, Femradiel played a major role.

"What are you looking at?" Femradiel asked and then smiled. "Could it be... that you can't resist anymore?"

"No, I was just thinking that it looks like you got fat in the last few weeks," Ryan said.

Ryan knew that was a landmine, but he stepped anyway. Although Femradiel didn't do anything physical, she looked at him as if he had made the worst mistake of his life. Even Alissa was looking at him with reproachful eyes.

"It was a joke, a joke," Ryan said. "You are always saying nonsensical things, why can't I do the same?"

"Because you rarely say nonsensical things," Femradiel replied.

"That doesn't explain anything," Ryan said.

Ryan made a mental note to keep his mouth closed when he thinks of saying something sarcastic. Perhaps the victory against Hephaestus got on his head. Still, he couldn't afford to get carried away and be beaming with confidence. Not when someone destroyed seven dungeons recently.

As they moved toward the next tribe, things got pretty quiet in the group. The main reason for that was the fact that Ryan was spending his time looking at that world with different eyes. The last two weeks passed pretty fast because Ryan had only a few things in mind, but now that he thought about it, it was the first time he spent so much time away from Earth. Alissa spent even more time away from it, so she was even more quiet than him.

“Dear me, who could have thought that you two could be so quiet at times like this,” Femradiel said.

“... What are you planning after this?” Ryan asked.

“I will continue searching for a method to bring back Orgar,” Alissa replied. “This job made me realize that perhaps I was too narrow-minded, there are many worlds out there, and even some unexpected species might have the answers that I want. I will search for other worlds where civilizations exist like this.”

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That was pretty interesting to do. If Ryan had time to do so, he would do as well. After all, space is much deeper than any human can ever imagine, so there was no telling what one could find out there.

“That is fine, but you should be more careful since dungeons and domains can be destroyed so easily,” Ryan said. “Your way back to Earth might be destroyed and finding another way will cost you a domain stone.”

“I already have a solution to that problem,” Alissa said.

Alissa was even quieter than Ryan lately, so she had plenty of time for that. Regardless, they eventually found the seventh tribe hidden in the only ocean of that world. They had a natural barrier since the entire ocean was covered in a thick mist for some reason.

The islands around weren't that big as well, so only some attentive eyes would be able to find it. Although that was the case, the pendragons there had enough land to cultivate some weird vegetables

that were filled with mana. They could grow so fast that they had enough food all year round for two tribes.

Those two tribes heard of the conflict, but they decided not to participate from the very beginning. They haven't been attacked for the past five hundred years, so they got used to that peace. As if that wasn't enough, the inhabitants there looked at Ryan and the others with dubious eyes.

"For some reason, I feel pretty angry here," Ryan said.

"It is not like I don't understand you, but..." Nakine said.

"Yeah, I got it," Ryan said.

Fortunately, the members of the tribe didn't try to interfere. Maybe it was due out of respect for those who could have fought the last fights, or because they were fearing the power they obtained while using all the other crystals.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Draconic Priest!

You obtained the following skills: Draconic Mana, Draconic Recovery, and Draconic Absorption.

All of your statuses have increased and will increase by one hundred points once this class levels up.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Draconic Mana.

Effect: It permanently increases your mana by one hundred points for each skill at the max level that you have.

You obtained 1000 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Draconic Recovery.

Effect: It permanently increases your recovery by one hundred points for each skill at the max level that you have.

You obtained 1000 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Draconic Absorption.

Effect: It grants you the power to eat elemental spells to recover your mana. The amount of mana recovered will be based on the level of the elemental resistances.

You obtained 1000 status points.

Congratulations! You have completed the trial of the seven pendragons and obtained their special class. You have become a Level one Draconic Lord!

You obtained the following skills: Draconic Soul, Draconic Leadership, and Draconic Submission.

All of your status has increased and will increase by one hundred points once this class levels up.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Draconic Soul.

Effect: It permanently increases all of your statuses by one hundred percent when absorbing the soul of a dragon defeated by you.

You obtained 1000 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Draconic Leadership.

Effect: It temporarily increases all of your statuses by five percent by each dragon fighting by your side.

You obtained 1000 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Draconic Submission.

Effect: It grants you the power to force other dragons into submission. If you defeat a dragon and use this skill, the target will be unable to defy your orders.

You obtained 1000 status points.

As soon as they obtained the same power, all of the dragons repeated what Ryan, Alissa, and Femradiel did: they looked at each other in confusion. Those new skills were a bit too powerful... a sudden power up like that by defeating a single dragon was just too absurd. Besides, wouldn't it be the same thing as stimulating the dragons to kill each other?

“What do you think of this, Nakine?” Ryan asked.

“I told you... the dragons that obtain the power of the seven crystals will have power equal to the seven that freed our race,” Nakine said. “I couldn't expect anything less from them, since they were able to fight against thousands of cursed dragons.”

That was right, but it also meant that they used the souls of the cursed dragons to become more powerful... did they truly try to free the entire species? Or did they just want to create an environment where they would be the absolute leaders? That was a question for Nakine and his friends.

“It seems that you and your friends will have a lot of time to think about this,” Ryan said. “So, we should hurry up and give you guys the space necessary to do that.”

“I once again thank you three for the help, and...” Nakine said.

“Yeah, we know. We will return if you need a hand,” Ryan said.

“We have some slots on the domains available to create new dungeons,” Nakine said. “So, we will eventually connect this world with Earth.”

“I am not sure this is a good idea, but do as you wish,” Ryan shrugged.

If the pendragons fight by his side, Ryan will be able to make good use of Draconic Leadership. However, he doubted that they would be able to accomplish anything on Earth. Not to mention, the individual that attacked and destroyed the dungeons probably had some ties with Earth.

“Speaking of which, did you guys receive any notification that you now are a lady of war or something?” Ryan asked.

“No, we didn’t even receive extra coins. So, most likely, Tyr is still alive.” Feramdiel replied

That seemed somewhat troublesome... to think that he would survive an attack of that level... Was he hit by it? Or was he spared by the attacker? That was another important question.

## Chapter 787

Since Ryan recovered a lot of mithril when he defeated Hephaestus, he hurried back to the portal they used two weeks ago by eating the mithril Nakine gave him like there was no tomorrow. Thanks to that, they made the trip that was supposed to take two weeks in a single day.

Things on the domain that once had been Belphegor’s were the same as usual, so Ryan and the others quickly returned to the next portal and back to Earth. Now that he thought about it, why didn’t Alissa use the same method as before?

“Are you going to visit Fang Shi after this?” Ryan asked.

“Why do you care?” Alissa asked.

“Geez, I am just asking, since you didn’t return using the same method that you used to go,” Ryan shrugged.

“Don’t return now!” Isis suddenly said.

Ryan frowned when they returned to Earth and then heard Isis’s voice, but he didn’t have much time to think about it because he began to feel light-headed even in his draconic form.

“This is...” Femradiel muttered and then fell unconscious on the ground.

After Femradiel, Alissa fell on the ground as well. Ryan even had time to cast Purification multiple times, but in the end, it was useless. Draconic Transformation was canceled, and Ryan fell to the ground.

When Ryan opened his eyes again, he felt strangely comfortable. That sensation seemed weird for some reason... in any case, after staring at the ceiling for a while, his eyes were focused enough to make him understand where he was. He spent the night sleeping on the couch of his parent’s house.

“I can’t believe that I am still falling asleep on the couch at my age,” Ryan shook his head.

Since it was Sunday, Ryan didn’t find any motivation to get up. He had some things to do in his apartment since he was going to start his work the next day, but he felt like he could do that anytime.

“Son, I thought that I taught the benefits of waking up early,” Ryan’s father said.

“It is 7: 30, Dad,” Ryan frowned. “It is early enough.”

“You already wasted two hours of sunlight, so it is not early enough,” Ryan’s father said. “You will need to correct your attitude a little bit, otherwise, you won’t be respected by your students.”

“I can always obtain respect by making them run around the school,” Ryan said. “The perks of being a PE teacher, don’t disrespect one, unless you want to practice for a marathon two times a week.”



Ryan finally recalled why he slept in his previous home; he watched some soccer with his father on the previous day for old times' sake. He didn't have much time to spend with his parents while he was in college. Not because the classes were difficult, but because he had to work and make money whenever possible. His wedding was approaching, after all.

"Where is Mia, by the way?" Ryan's father asked.

When he heard that name, Ryan suddenly felt a headache. That was weird. The headache had been pretty strong but only lasted for a second... that never happened before with him. That was weird. Ryan was pretty sure that they didn't drink anything aside from soda on the previous day.

"She must be with her mom..." Ryan said. "If I remember well, she needed to discuss something with her."

"You are too young to forget things, son," Ryan's father said.

"Ryan, what are you going to have for breakfast? Pancakes or toast?" Ryan's mother asked.

"Pancakes with a lot of... with not so much honey," Ryan said but then corrected himself when he saw his father's eyes.

"Look after your body, Ryan," Ryan's father said. "You never know when you might need a fit body, and while you are not so bad, you could be better."

"Better than this?" Ryan asked while he showed his biceps.

"That doesn't show anything, wanna bet fifty bucks on an arm-wrestling match?" Ryan's father asked.

"Dad, I am not going to take fifty bucks from my father at my age?" Ryan shrugged.

"Are you that scared? Are you a man or a chicken?" Ryan's father smiled.

“... All right then, bring it on,” Ryan said.

Ten minutes later, Ryan was eating his pancakes with a semi annoyed expression on his face since his father was grinning from ear to ear, not because he lost fifty dollars.

“Don’t worry, son,” Ryan’s father said. “I am sure there are many young men like you out there who can’t win against fifty years old men in an arm-wrestling match.”

Ryan sighed. His father was usually a pretty serious man, but when he decides to play around, Ryan always ends up troubled. Despite that, Ryan stayed with his parents until noon and had lunch with them as well. After that, he returned to his apartment in order to check things for the next day. He couldn’t mess up... as it turned out, everything was mostly ready, so Ryan found himself bored, and then he began to mess with his phone and talked with some friends. For some odd reason, the closest ones were busy.

When Ryan checked the calendar, his head began to hurt again... the very moment he saw the date that he would marry Mia. Something was off... he was supposed to feel happy, but the headache made him troubled.

“I feel like I am forgetting something important...” Ryan frowned.

It certainly wasn’t something related to his job or marriage. Ryan double-checked everything, and nothing seemed out of place or weird.

“I guess I am just anxious...” Ryan said.

Things were going pretty well in Ryan’s life, so it was no wonder that he couldn’t help but feel a bit worried that things might disappear or that something might happen. Fortunately, he began to relax once he turned the TV on and began to watch a soccer game. There was no point in worrying about things beyond his control, and if something happens, Ryan could always work to solve the issue. Things worked that way until now, so there was no reason it wouldn’t work anymore.

Ryan also woke up pretty relaxed the next day, but things changed when he received a message on his cellphone from Mia.

“Good luck today, love you.”

The headache again... this time, it had been more powerful than before. At that point in time, Ryan couldn't help but worry. Was he sick or something? He was much fitter than most guys, even though he couldn't win against his father in a wrestling match. He was as strong as a bull... so what was happening to him?

“I guess the fact that I am starting to teach kids is making me nervous... it is a pretty important job, after all,” Ryan said. “I and many others are responsible for teaching and guiding the next generation.”

After convincing himself that was the case, Ryan didn't feel anything. Not even nervous. He soon arrived at the school where he would be a teacher and where he spent his high school days. Naturally, not a single student recognized him, but some teachers did. After saying hello to everyone he knew, Ryan greeted the ones he didn't know. Since it was the first day of a new year, he wouldn't teach any students, but he had plenty of work to do. Checking the gym, the materials that he would use, and informing the principal what was in need. Although he didn't do what he really wanted to do and that was teach others, Ryan's day passed really fast.

While Ryan was driving home, for some reason, he felt the need to stop at the police station of the town. He had passed by it many times, but he never stopped or even entered the place. The place felt strangely nostalgic...

“Is there something wrong?” A voice coming from behind Ryan asked.

When he turned around, he saw a redhead a bit older than him in a police uniform, and she was looking at him with dubious eyes, even though he didn't notice anything weird with her tone. Also, strangely enough, she seemed pretty familiar...

“No, ma'am...” Ryan readily replied since he was fully aware of how suspicious he looked. “I just felt that the police station seemed familiar today.”

“Have you come here many times in the past?” The female officer asked.

“Not once in my entire life, and I plan on keeping that way,” Ryan said.

“I sure hope so,” the redhead officer said. “Well, have a good day.”

After saying that, she left. Ryan wanted to ask if they had met before, but he decided not to do it since that was a common pick-up line, or at least the start of many. Not only was he going to marry Mia, but it was also a bad idea to use those lines on a female officer.

“Something certainly is wrong with me today...” Ryan said and then entered his car.

Once Ryan returned to his apartment, he took a shower and changed his clothes. Things would start seriously at school from the next day onward, so it was high time to prepare himself. Still, Ryan didn't have the chance to relax even a little bit. Something felt out of place... even though the apartment was the same as usual. In the end, Ryan decided to call his dad and talk about it.

“Hello, son,” Ryan's father said. “How was your first day on the job?”

“Pretty normal I guess...” Ryan said. “Hey, dad, have you ever felt a sensation of familiarity in a place that you had never been before?”

“Are you talking about the school?” Ryan's father asked.

“No, I am talking about the police station,” Ryan said. “For some reason, the place felt so familiar to me today... and now for some reason as well, I can't relax at home.”

“You must be just imagining things due to the nervousness,” Ryan's father said. “Just exercise a little and you should feel better. Why don't you use the bow that I gave you to exercise your back and arms? That should do.”

“My bow...” Ryan muttered.

That seemed like a good idea, it has been a while since Ryan used it, but even without firing arrows, he should be able to get some exercise. However, for some odd reason, Ryan couldn't find it...

“Was it stolen or something?” Ryan said. “I am pretty sure I put the bow and the quiver on the back of the closet...”

As expected, something was wrong with Ryan. Feeling sudden headaches, forgetting where he put certain things, feeling familiar with unknown people in weird places... maybe Ryan should go and do a checkup in the hospital.

After thinking for a while, Ryan realized that he wasn't the only one weird. His room seemed a bit different than he recalled... Ryan finally noticed... there wasn't a single photograph in his apartment. When he left his parents' house, he took a few with them, but he had others that he obtained in the last four years. One was when he won a bowling tournament. Another one, when he went fishing with Daniel and John last year, and another when he and all his friends went to the beach three years ago. Not even on his cellphone, they could be found.

“Is this... what is that thing called again?” Ryan frowned.

Ryan knew that word, but it wasn't coming out that easily... that was another thing that made him think that there was something wrong with him, but this time, he didn't become neuroethical over it. He could tell that the answer to all of his problems was right in front of him. He just needed to say that word...

“A dream...” Ryan suddenly said

As soon as Ryan said that, he recalled everything that happened over the last year, and he also recalled what happened. He had fallen to someone's spell and was put to sleep. Who did that? It didn't matter because he knew the spell wouldn't be broken that easily... the world around him began to shatter like glass, but then Ryan noticed that his mind and body were getting heavy again. As expected, things won't be solved that easily.

## Chapter 789

When Ryan opened his eyes again, he saw himself in that morning. He woke up and turned on the TV to watch the morning news of the region. When his cell phone began to ring, Ryan saw the news about a car accident. Before he could hear the names of the victims, he picked up the call and then heard from the hospital that his fathers had suffered a car accident. The hospital tried to be subtle with him in order to prepare his mind, but then he heard on the TV that his parents had died.

His coffee cup fell on the floor and broke, and Ryan's mind went numb. He couldn't believe that it had happened... he was supposed to start his new job in two days, and now he lost both his parents. He was going to watch a soccer game with his father... things happened automatically after that. He went to confirm the bodies of his parents in the hospital, and then he found Mia and Daniel coming out from a motel. He felt upset like his life was a grand lie... but he was just too tired to care about it.

What happened between that and the funeral? Ryan couldn't even remember or process properly. As if fate was trying to mess with him, it started to rain in the middle of the funeral. Ryan, alone with his mind, didn't even notice when the rain increased in strength. Suddenly, probably because due to the cold, Ryan felt the strength leaving his body, and the next thing he saw was him waking up on his couch. The TV was already on, and then he saw the same news of two days ago... about the death of his parents.

"What?" Ryan asked, confused.

For the first time in two days, Ryan's mind began to work properly, but at the worst possible time. Now that his mind was somewhat back, Ryan noticed that he even changed his clothes at some point, and he wasn't wet anymore.

Although that was weird, the same things happened all over again, and also, for some reason, an unknown force made him repeat the same steps. Was that a dream? Or Ryan had finally gone mad? Seeing Daniel and Mia and then his parents' funeral all over again made Ryan feel a bit different from before. He was exhausted, but he was also a bit angrier than he was supposed to feel.

"Something is off here..." Ryan said.

Amidst the sadness and the anger, Ryan noticed that the whole situation fell out of place. Putting the whole situation of those two hellish days repeating themselves, Ryan felt a strange sensation of nostalgia. Ryan couldn't quite believe that he felt like that during those two days... but it wasn't because of that, but due to the fact that he had the chance to remember his old days. Still, more than the old day, Ryan felt that he should recall something else.

When Ryan felt that he was about to recall what he had forgotten, things suddenly changed. The speed of those events increased. Instead of having a certain time between the news, the time Ryan found Daniel and Mia, and the funeral, there was no pause between them... They happened one after another as if Ryan was being teleported around. The same thing happened dozens of times before Ryan finally broke the first layer of the spell...

"It is a dream caused by magic..." Ryan said.

Once that happened, Ryan's mind began to work differently than before. While he was still angry and sad by watching all of those things several times in a row, he felt strangely calmer. Like he had accepted those incidents and moved on with his new life... It took a while for Ryan to notice other things and his memories return, but once they did, that worked pretty well for him to sharpen his resolve to kick the ass of the one who cast that spell.

"Aren't you pretty shy?" Ryan asked. "You should show yourself, that is the least that you can do when you are planning to defeat someone by crushing them from inside."

Usually, that kind of taunt works pretty well, but he didn't get an answer. Most likely, the enemy this time wasn't like the others, or perhaps they had better things to do than the answer to Ryan's words.

The more Ryan felt less connected to those events, the weaker they became. Until that reality began to shatter itself again... This time, Ryan didn't fall unconscious. Instead of that, the reality turned into something else. Ryan suddenly saw himself, back in that mountain, where he saw the dragons appearing in the sky, and this time, all his memories were back... that possibly couldn't mean anything good.

"What now..." Ryan said.

In the end, Ryan didn't notice anything weird in that memory. He thought that the dragons would all swarm toward him and bit him into pieces. However, that didn't happen. The dragons appeared and

then headed toward Shreveport. While Ryan was wondering what would be the trick to destroy that illusion, he noticed a slime approaching him from behind.

“Oh, yeah... this happened,” Ryan said.

Once the slime entered his range, it fired an Earth Arrow toward Ryan’s head. Naturally, Ryan’s body was as heavy as he recalled, but he still dodged the attack by slightly moving his head to the side. He was in a body that he could die with a single shot of a slime, but he decided to do at least that much.

“Come to think of it... what will happen if I sustain critical damage in this illusion?” Ryan frowned. “Will I die in reality as well?”

That was a problematic question... not like Ryan was planning to get killed in reality or in a dream. Still, he had to consider all his options. In the previous dreams, he woke up by realizing that the situation was weird, but most likely, that won’t work anymore.

## Chapter 790

Once the slime ran out of juice, Ryan couldn’t help but wonder what he should do. Even if it was a slime, he couldn’t kill it with his hands alone. To make things worse, the creature was blocking his path to the car, where his bow and quiver were supposed to be.

“In any case, since this is related to my memories, I guess all my skills are sealed...” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “Is there a way for me to use them? Perhaps if I use Memory Manipulation... I guess I can’t do it.”

If Ryan couldn’t even summon his magic bows, there was no way he would be able to use such a complicated skill. Unfortunately, he couldn’t think of any way to break the illusion aside from recovering such skills.

“Let’s see... maybe I can do this...” Ryan said.

Class: (-) / (-) / (-)



Race: (-) / (-) / (-)

Rank: —

Health: 10/10

Mana: 10/10

Stamina: 10/10

Strength: 7

Dexterity: 9

Speed: 7

Intelligence: 6

Endurance: 7

Control: 6

Mentality: 7

Luck: 6

Recovery: 01

Willpower: 7

Coins: 00

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills:

Passive Physical Skills:

Spells:

Support Skills:

Ryan confirmed that he could see his status screen... as expected. Not even the enemy could change a memory so much that even that would disappear. In any case, Ryan approached the slime, and then it jumped to crush Ryan. He moved to the side to dodge the attack, but he still hit his left shoulder and got hit by the enemy.

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Pain Resistance!

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Pain Immunity!

“So, it is like that, huh...” Ryan nodded to himself.

Ryan also noticed that the skill returned at the levels they should be in reality, and he gained some extra status points according to the level of the skills. In the end, Ryan allocated all of them in speed and then hurried to retrieve his bow and quiver. Thanks to that, he finished the creature in the blink of an eye. The difference in speed granted him the power to aim extremely fast.

“I guess I discovered the trick... the question is: which skill do I have to regain to destroy the illusion?”  
Ryan furrowed his eyebrows.

The next slime approached, and then Ryan did the same when the creature fired another Earth Arrow. He let it scratch his shoulder. Thanks to the increase in his speed, he could easily do it, but it looked like his stamina won't last for long that way.

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Earth Resistance!

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Fire Resistance!

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Cold Resistance!

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Wind Resistance!

When Ryan entered the dungeon, he had already recovered most of his elemental resistances, at the least the low-level ones. Still, he didn't notice any difference so far. After thinking for a while, Ryan couldn't help but wonder... recovering the skill was really the way to dispel the illusion?

“Mmm... with this much power, I guess I can take down the boss,” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully.  
“Perhaps, doing something that I didn't do before will solve the problem...”

Before challenging the boss, though. Ryan tried to recover the first skills he obtained. For some reason, they didn't show up until now because he didn't focus enough to obtain them, but after some attempts...

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Power Shot!

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Accuracy!

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Eagle Eye!

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Concentration!

“All right, with those, this will be a cinch,” Ryan said.

With all those skills at a high level and the status points, Ryan indeed defeated the boss pretty easily... most likely, not even twenty minutes had passed since the dungeons appeared. In any case, that didn't break the illusion...

“This is starting to annoy me...” Ryan said while furrowing his eyebrows.

Perhaps Ryan needed to do something more drastic... instead of making events happen sooner than they should, he should do things that didn't happen before... like, for example, picking the Swordsman class instead of the Hunter class.

“Nah, it can't be that easy...” Ryan said and then picked up the Hunter class. “Perhaps something at the level of preventing someone's death will be enough.

After thinking for a while, Lilian's friends were the first people he saw dying in front of him. But then he realized something... perhaps that defeating the hobgoblins without losing his hand might break the illusion. That certainly was a physical event that didn't happen instead of a magic one like the class choices.

“Well, now... how do I arrive in that dungeon without meeting a single dragon on the way?” Ryan asked.

Ryan could always use Cole's motorcycle again, but he should be in the area at that point in time. If he were to rob his house and then get caught... that kind of thing made Ryan wonder... What will happen if he doesn't meet the persons that he met before? The officer that he met on the first illusion was Anna, and she seemed the same as he remembered, but if he doesn't give them a hand... that illusion might become even more troublesome since some things that aren't supposed to happen will happen...

“My head is starting to hurt... this is supposed to be an illusion inside a dream, how come such a spell can be so complex?” Ryan asked. “Making me see the system how it was before while the skills return to the level they should be.”

While Ryan was considering his options, he saw an airplane falling near that mountain. He already knew that such a thing was bound to happen, but even so, he couldn't help but feel some complicated feelings. Aside from that, he wondered how Femradriel and Alissa were since they fell for the same spell. Hopefully, they would be in a better situation than Zaos, but considering their backgrounds, that was hard to imagine.

## Chapter 791

In the end, Ryan found Cole, Carter, and Anna. After just a few minutes of looking around, they were trying to help people. Still, few of them could listen to the words of police officers while dozens of Velociraptors were running around and tearing people into pieces. Without wasting any time, Ryan approached them.

Those three were about to run out of mana at that point in time, so they were already thinking of retreating to somewhere. They lost their vehicles, they were exhausted, and the people weren't listening to them, so Cole, even amidst his despair, recognized the fact that they needed to calm down and focus on a new plan. Such plans disappeared from his head when he saw the Velociraptors getting killed one after the other with a single arrow on their heads. As if that was something easy to do, Ryan approached him.

“Hello there,” Ryan said. “Do you see that mountain over there, you can find shelter there. Although some monsters are being spawned, I am sure you can take them down with some knives, go there and obtain some power and items if you want to help people.”

“What?” Anna asked. “Who the hell are you?”

“Someone who has eyes and can see that you are close to useless right now,” Ryan said. “See this bow? I obtained in that cave, go there and you will have access to many things that will grant you the chance to do your job properly. Now, give me the keys to your home, I will borrow your motorcycle.”

“... How do I know that I have one?” Cole frowned.

"I obtained the power to read minds in that cave," Ryan replied. "You should hurry, every one hundred seconds, one monster will leave the cave and you three won't be able to take all of them at the same time."

"Are you a special agent or something? Even with weird powers that we can see, you shouldn't have such a fearsome aim," Cole said.

"... You are wasting my time," Ryan sighed and then said. "Ah, they are here too..."

Ryan saw a pterodactyl in the sky and then recalled the first time he killed one. It was basically at the same time he met Tristan and his sister... To save some time, Ryan had an idea. He decided to move with those three for the time being while they head toward Cole's house.

"I will help you guys this time," Ryan said. "In exchange, you will give me your motorcycle, deal?"

"Help? How?" Cole asked.

"Just follow me," Ryan said.

While they headed toward Cole's house, Ryan killed all the monsters he found on the way. Thanks to that, many survivors began to approach since he didn't seem like an enemy, and three police officers were with them. It was weird how people flock to the police when they think that they can be protected.

"Hey, do you think what he said is true?" Anna asked while whispering.

"About superpowers inside a cave?" Cole asked. "I don't know, but... I can't explain that aim without superpowers."

"Still, he is too calm considering this situation," Anna said. "Perhaps he is a monster disguised as a human and is leading us to a trap."

“Why would he lead us to a trap?” Carter asked.

“To eat us,” Anna replied.

“Why doesn’t he eat the monsters he killed then?” Carter asked.

“Well, that is...” Anna said but didn’t have an answer for that.

Ryan almost let out a sigh. These people sure can whisper pretty loudly. In any case, they soon found Cole’s house, and he frowned when Ryan pointed toward there. At the same time, he looked for houses that had been attacked by the Giant Bees, but he didn’t find any. However, after a while, he saw one breaking a window and then he heard a boy shouting.

Without wasting any time, Ryan approached and then saw Tristan and Natalia tried to chase away the Giant Bee with some chairs... that certainly will take a while. Regardless, Ryan killed the bee.

“Take those two with you as well,” Ryan said. “Now, give me the keys.”

“Sure... where are you going?” Cole asked.

“To Shreveport, don’t ask why,” Ryan replied. “Instead of that, look at this. If you head toward the dungeon and defeat the big slime, you will be able to do it as well.”

Ryan fired some Flame Arrows and killed a group of Pterodactyls instantly with the spells. The people around couldn’t help but tremble in fear at the power necessary to take down those creatures. Still, the idea of obtaining that power appealed to them.

In the end, Ryan more or less understood that defeating the Hobgoblin without losing a hand won’t change anything. After all, he prevented Natalia from getting wounded, but the illusion seemed as strong as always. Not only that, Ryan probably prevented some deaths when the humans joined his group, but that didn’t change a single thing.

The survivors freaked out when they heard that Ryan was planning to leave the region, and unfortunately, the few vehicles in the area wouldn't help them on following him. However, after thinking for a while, they decided not to try to follow him. After all, there was power to be obtained in that mountain.

"This is just a dream, but..." Ryan thought. "It is so weird how humans can react in such a precise way."

They would need some supplies, so they took all the food and water they found in Cole's home. Not like it had much in there since he was single, and most of the time, he grabbed food after work and always used those delivery apps.

"Well, I wish you good luck," Ryan said as he turned the engine of the motorcycle and then left in a hurry.

"Do you know him, Cole?" Anna asked. "He sure looked familiar around three armed cops."

"With a skill with the bow like his, he doesn't have to fear guns," Cole said. "But I don't remember ever meeting him."

Class: Hunter Lv Max / (-) / (-)

Race: (-) / (-) / (-)

Rank: —

Health: 110/110

Mana: 110/110

Stamina: 410/410



Strength: 7

Dexterity: 650 (+ 200)

Speed: 145 (+ 100)

Intelligence: 169

Endurance: 7

Control: 6 (+ 100)

Mentality: 7

Luck: 6

Recovery: 455

Willpower: 7

Coins: 255

Status: 00

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Power Shot Lv 115, Throw Lv 32, Dash Lv 55, Rapid Shot Lv 87,

Passive Physical Skills: Eagle Eyes Lv 195, Concentration Lv 195, Archery Lv 195, Accuracy Lv 195, Stealth Lv 185, Pain Resistance Lv 103,

Spells: Analysis Lv 09, Lurk Lv 08, Mana Transfusion Lv 92, Meditation Lv 48, Flame Arrow Lv 35,

Support Skills: Earth Resistance Lv 11, Fear Resistance Lv 26, Fire Resistance Lv 87, Heat Resistance Lv 77, Sleep Resistance Lv 69,

## Chapter 792

When Ryan obtained the Hunter class, the class returned to him to the max level since he had already reached it at some point in the past. Thanks to that and all the skills he obtained, he recovered a pretty decent amount of power, and now the small fries were even less than an annoyance to him. However, that only made him worry.

“Defeating most enemies like this won’t be a problem, the issue is why am I gaining my powers in this dream world?” Ryan asked. “By using this, I will be able to do things that I wasn’t supposed to do, so... breaking the spell in theory, should be simple. If my guesses are actually right.”

In any case, Ryan decided to follow the same path that he did it before by focusing on increasing Dexterity and Recovery. His attacks will cause more damage, and he will be able to attack more often. In theory, that was the best plan of action, but Ryan wasn’t that confident.

After two hours, he found the region where the goblins’ dungeon was supposed to be. Much to his surprise, he arrived just in time to find a group of goblins dragging on the ground some survivors, Daniel’s father, was among them.

“John... I guess this isn’t like an alternative reality, even if my actions are different, it won’t change the flow of a timeline like a wave,” Ryan nodded to himself and then stopped his motorcycle. “In any case, I will have to clear that dungeon, so why not start working now?”

Ryan didn’t try to be stealthy, so the goblins found him. Some of them tried to run and attack him, but before they could have the chance to do so, Ryan put an arrow on their heads. The goblins that had prisoners didn’t even see Ryan pulling the bow’s string, but that was only obvious.

“Let’s see... to create something of his magnitude, only an elder god would be able to do it,” Ryan muttered. “The trick of canceling the spell is by finding them? If this is a dream world instead of an illusion... then, perhaps the one who created this was Hypnos. It doesn’t seem like things disappear as soon as I am not looking toward, so I can’t help but feel amazed at this absurd power.”

According to the lore, Hypnos was a primordial deity in Greek mythology, the personification of sleep. In the underworld, he lived in a cave next to his twin brother, Thanatos, where no light was cast by the sun or the moon. Considering what Ryan did to his brother, it was only obvious that Hypnos would seek vengeance. Still, he found a pretty roundabout way to do that. Imagining how much mana one would have to use to create a place like that... it was much better to use all that mana and attack.

Ryan wasn’t paying much attention to the goblins, so they decided to escape with their prisoners once they noticed that Ryan was someone way out of their league. Although Ryan’s head was somewhere else, he didn’t let them escape. He put an arrow on their heads.

Although they had the chance to escape, the survivors didn’t even get up. They were so beaten that they couldn’t stay conscious, much less move at all. Since Ryan didn’t have any healing skills, he couldn’t help them. Carrying them over to the dungeon was impossible, so he had to wait for a while until a group of dumbasses led by Daniel showed up.

“Ryan? Is that you?” Daniel asked.

Ryan took a single look at them, and he recalled that those two showed the same expression the first time he saw them in almost the same situation. That was definitely just a dream, so why was he so focused on helping the people that he did before? In any case, Ryan ignored them and went to the dungeon.

Daniel and his group looked at each other in confusion since Ryan ignored them completely. When Ryan found the dungeon, the number of goblins was surprisingly small. Still, that was also just a minor detail. Instead of that, he was worried about what he would do if the enemy was actually Hypnos. He had no idea where his dungeon was, and his mobility was incredibly low in his current situation.

“I wonder if things here will be the same in reality... can I talk with Isis here?” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “It would be weird if I could, but I guess the chances aren’t actually null.”

Perhaps if Ryan finds Femradiel in that dream, he will solve the problem of mobility. However, he couldn't help but wonder what would happen if he told them that they were living inside a dream and that they don't actually exist... or if they exist and they are all in the same dream... no if that were the case, Cole, Carter, and Anna would have recognized him. In any case, Ryan will have a lot of work on his hands from now on. There were many questions about that environment, but if Ryan wanted to escape and perhaps one day defeat Hypnos, he will have to understand every single thing about it. Otherwise, finding a weakness or a way to counter won't be possible and Zaos will stay stuck in there forever.

"I guess it's better having something to do, than having nothing in this situation," Ryan muttered. "Perhaps, I can find a way to end this damn spell along the way before I find Isis."

Regardless, Ryan began to fight the goblins in their village, and things ended pretty quickly since he put everything on fire with Flame Arrows. Those that escaped the flames fell after getting hit by Ryan's arrows. It was like playing a game in the easy mode where Ryan knew everything, but it wasn't fun or even boring. It was just work.

"I'd better hurry up, before those dumbasses approach," Ryan said.

## Chapter 793

In the end, not even the Hobgoblin put up much of a fight. The creature only lasted for a while because of the chainmail and because Ryan still was using a wooden bow. When he got tired of it, he made the creature melt with Flame Arrows.

"This isn't going to work... this will take too much time," Ryan said after he recovered some skills.

Now that the job inside the dungeon was over, Ryan had to go to Shreveport, but he also had to talk with Zoe and convince her to join her father there. However, the place was still being attacked by dragons...

“According to what happened, Zoe should be fine until tomorrow afternoon, it was the time I met her,” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “Maybe if I kill some dragons, I can make her reunite with her father much sooner than expected... but...”

Things would be much easier if Ryan just forgot about everything and everyone and just focused on finding Hypnos. Still, then... by doing so... Ryan would feel pretty guilty. There is also the issue with Arthur and his mother... Perhaps he can prevent her death.

“Wait a minute... how much has passed on Earth while I am here?” Ryan frowned.

Ryan and all the other humans changed and became strong, so he probably can last more than three days without water. Still, wouldn't he be an easy target while he lays unconscious?

“I think I am going to lose my mind here...” Ryan said.

In the end, even though he had been pretty fast. Ryan found the dumbasses when he left the dungeon. As much as he wanted to ignore all of them, he should at least tell John what he should do.

“In 24 hours, a monster will appear near the crystal at the end of the dungeon,” Ryan said. “If you want to survive, defeat the creature.”

“Wait a minute...” John said, visibly exhausted and still dirt by blood. “I am sorry for what happened to your parents.”

Ryan recalled that John said the same thing before, but then he quickly forgot about it when he noticed what Daniel and Mia were about to bother him. In the blink of an eye, Ryan dashed and disappeared from the location. They couldn't believe his speed... fortunately, they weren't nearby when Ryan stopped. Having that speed consumed a lot of his stamina, so he almost fell due to the exhaustion when he found the motorcycle.

“This might make me waste some time, but I will return for Zoe later. At this point in time, Arthur's mother should be fine as well...” Ryan said to himself. “So, I guess I can take my time and kill some dragons.”

What Ryan was planning to do was crazy, the first day didn't even end, and he wanted to kill not one but several dragons. Still, he should be able to pull that off since he was at least two times stronger considering status alone if compared to the time he killed the first dragon.

"Come to think of it... if I find Alissa and Orgar, perhaps all my troubles will be solved," Ryan nodded to himself.

Still, he had no idea if he would find them anytime soon. They were supposed to meet only three weeks later. It was also possible that Alissa and Orgar didn't meet on the first day... There were so many doubts in his head that Ryan couldn't help but feel annoyed.

"Well, if the worst comes to the worst, I can always beat the crap out of a dragon and force them into submission," Ryan said.

After making up his mind, Ryan proceeded to Shreveport. He quickly passed by the area where Zoe was supposed to be, and even though only five hours had passed since the arrival of the monsters, the place had been overtaken by monsters. Without having to stop, Ryan cleaned the area with the crossbow that he just bought. Even the fast Velociraptors couldn't keep up with Ryan.

After killing the monsters in that area, Ryan didn't find any monsters for a while. Due to that, he decided to emulate the same feelings he had when he used skills like Teleport. Perhaps he will be able to recover his powers by doing that. The feeling when he used Teleport was simple, a certain amount of mana disappeared inside him, and then it would appear in another location, and the mana also pulled him.

However, Ryan failed miserably. He barely could emit mana through his hands. There was no way he could make the mana disappear inside him and appear somewhere else. However, after doing some training, Ryan recovered other skills.

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Earth Manipulation.

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Earth Transformation.

The idea behind those skills was simple. First, Ryan had just to make his mana enter inside a small amount of Earth, and then the second, he could change the material by increasing more mana up to a

certain point. But he only managed to pull it off because he used it for quite a while. Without the experience, few people could do it.

“This should give me some extra mobility,” Ryan nodded to himself in satisfaction.

The motorcycle would sooner or later run out of gas. Still, with Earth Manipulation and those extra statuses, Ryan could increase his magic powers and then fly over a small platform of Earth. If he plays his hands right, he could even dodge the speed of dragons in midair. Still, he didn't want to get carried away. It was better to slay most of them one after the other and then try to tame the last one...

“Speaking of tame... there is that dungeon East of here where I got my first salamander,” Ryan said.

Although the skill says that Ryan can't tame anything stronger than him, the system will recognize his power if he defeats a few dragons. Not to mention, the level of the skill will make the whole process a lot smoother.

## Chapter 794

In the end, Ryan really decided to pay a visit to the salamanders' dungeon. The main reason was because he would need Tame, and the second reason was because he would be able to surprise the dragons with more efficiency at night.

Unfortunately, the motorcycle ran out of fuel much sooner than he predicted, so he had to run for one hundred kilometers. While he could fly, he didn't need to draw the attention of the dragons.

“Found it...” Ryan said, trying to catch his breath and covered in sweat.

The place was already swarming with salamanders, but in the end, even those couldn't survive with a steel bolt in their heads. The monsters set the vegetation around in flames, trying to damage him since they weren't fast enough to enter their range. Still, they failed, and ultimately, they just became a pile of corpses.

“Well, they are level two. Even if I let them attack me, they wouldn’t cause much damage,” Ryan shrugged. “Come to think of it.... if the system can work here and I am recovering my skill, what will happen outside with the skills that I gain that I didn’t obtain in reality?”

That was an interesting question... that could only be answered once he finds his way out of that dream. As usual, Ryan hurried to clear the dungeon. However, he underestimated the boss of the dungeon. He fired dozens of steel bolts, but the creature melted them. Ryan couldn’t help but frown. Still, he didn’t stop there. He kept going until the dungeon master ran out of mana. It was only obvious that it would happen extremely soon since it was only at level three.

“Things seem a bit different here...” Ryan said after he obtained his next class. “I am pretty sure this part of the dungeon was supposed to be more ominous.”

Ryan couldn’t feel much mana coming from the purple crystal... something was definitely off with it. It was dangerous, but Ryan decided to touch the crystal because he felt like it, and he needed to confirm a few things. Was Hypnos’ spell so powerful that it could even replicate other worlds and even worlds that Ryan hadn’t been? As it turned out, it seemed that wasn’t the case, he touched the crystal, but nothing happened.

“... All right, let’s not panic,” Ryan said to himself. “Maybe the crystal isn’t working because I never used this one before. So, that confirms that Hypnos spell has limits, which is good. However, what if this is a limitation all the purple crystals have?”

If that were the case, Ryan wouldn’t be able to contact Isis. Objectively speaking, why would Hypnos create a dream like that and put someone that could help Ryan? Real or not? It didn’t make any sense.

“No, there is a chance that Hypnos didn’t create this entire dream,” Ryan said. “Since he is using my memories as a basis, it is only natural that it will have holes.”

Now that Ryan thought about it, there was a huge chance that Hypnos used that spell on the whole world. That would explain why Isis tried to warn him the very moment he returned. Also, considering that, it would be crazy to think that he would go as far as to create dreams that lock every single person on Earth in a dream world. Still, Ryan was considering things from a human’s perspective. His mentality might change a lot if he has the chance to live for thousands of years.



Ryan had planned to stay in that dungeon until night and then ambush the dragons in Shreveport. However, now that some other questions appeared on his head, he couldn't afford to do that. So, he ran back to Slime's dungeon at full speed.

In the end, Ryan returned around the time the sun was setting to the slimes' dungeon. He found Cole's group already there, and they were arguing about something. It was another scene that was repeating itself. Still, they kept quiet when Ryan suddenly appeared.

"You are..." Cole said.

"I am sorry, I am kind of busy," Ryan said.

Ryan ignored the survivors and then headed toward the last part of the dungeon. He touched it, but there was no response... Instead of being angry, Ryan felt tired. He was running in circles... at that rate. What could he do to undo the spell? Find Hypnos in that dream world?

"All right... let's not waste time thinking about useless stuff," Ryan massaged his eyebrows and then said. "Let's focus on what I can do right now..."

Ryan left the dungeon after ignoring everyone again. Right now, the only thing he could think of doing that might be meaningful was to recover his powers. Once he does that, perhaps he will be able to resist the dream world.

After a couple of hours, Ryan arrived in Shreveport and just in time to see a dragon melting the foundation of a building with Fire Breath. The city was being burned down by dozens of dragons even at night, and the few survivors that were on the streets were there because their shelters had been attacked. Regardless, Ryan's current range was two kilometers, so he activated Power Shot when he got close enough. Since the target was busy, it didn't feel Ryan's presence, or maybe it was due to the fact that Ryan didn't emit any animosity.

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Perception!

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Precision!

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Art of Sniping!

Ryan ignored the alerts after he fired and put a bolt on the dragon's forehead. Although the projectile didn't pierce all that much the monster's skin due to the level of the weapon, the massive concentration of penetrated the dragons' head and pierced all the way to the monster's brain. Ryan succeeded in one shooting a dragon.

"They are much weaker than I thought..." Ryan furrowed his eyebrows. "Well, I can't underestimate them despite that."

Although Ryan tried to keep himself hidden, the other dragons noticed when one of them fell. They soon raised their guards and prepared to hunt the one who killed their ally.

## Chapter 795

Ryan couldn't afford to waste a single minute, so when the dragons headed toward that part of the city, he welcomed them with open arms and bolts on the forehead. Right at that moment, he had enough firepower to kill the dragons, but only one at a time. So, when the second fell, the others soon found Ryan.

"Here it comes," Ryan said.

When the dragons began to fly toward Ryan, he waited patiently, but then when they opened their mouths to use their breath. Ryan jumped with all his might and began to fly. While he didn't have that skill yet, he solved the issue by putting his mana on the dirt under his boots. His sudden speed surprised the dragons, but that was just the beginning. Ryan landed on the back of one of them and began to fire the bolts toward the others alongside Rapid Shot.

"I can't use Power Shot, but I can always kill them by causing damage like this," Ryan muttered.

While the dragon he was using as the vehicle was struggling to make him fall, Ryan damaged all the others. Although his basic abilities couldn't even be compared to before, he was causing enough damage to make the dragons even madder. Without wasting any time, they opened their mouths to use

breath again. However, their attacks only hit the poor dragons that Ryan used. The creature didn't resist being attacked at the same time by twenty or so dragons at the same time.

When the dragons noticed the mess that they had made, Ryan was already on the back of his next target and bombarding the enemies around him. Three more dragons had to fall in that same manner before they could understand that their breath attack was too easy to notice and to dodge for Ryan. So, they decided to use their claws and rip Ryan from the dragons' back.

"Why are these guys so dumb?" Ryan asked. "Is the breath the only spell that they can use?"

While he was fighting, Ryan was thinking why the dragons weren't using other spells. Considering what he heard from Orgar and Femradial, the dragons came to Earth without their memories. So... they weren't much different from spawned monsters or newborn dragons that rely solely on their instincts. Perhaps they will recover some of their intelligence in the next few days... if Orgar and Femradial were once in that same state, then it was bound to happen. Regardless, Ryan didn't have any intention of waiting for that.

When Ryan killed the eighth dragon, he saw a crossbow falling alongside the corpse. Two other dragons had dropped weapons, but Ryan ignored those since they wouldn't help in his current situation. However, a crossbow was a different matter. Even better, the one that dropped it had been an ice dragon, so Ryan jumped toward it with all his might. It was a risk he had to take.

Frost Beam Crossbow

Effect: At the cost of 100 points of mana per second, it grants you the power to fire a highly concentrated beam of ice that might freeze enemies in just a few moments.

Dexterity + 200, Intelligence + 100

Durability: 200/200

That weapon will only work against Fire Dragons, but that was more than enough since they were the majority anyway. When Ryan turned around, he saw the dragons surrounding him. In that position, it would be hard to get on their backs, but Ryan already had the weapon, and that would be useful at such

a moment. He pointed the new weapon toward the face of the Fire Dragons and pulled the trigger. Instantly, their faces were covered in a layer of ice, and Ryan used that chance to approach. The other creatures tried to stop him, but they flinched when Ryan pointed the crossbow at them. The Fire Dragons were screaming in agony, so it was evident that such a weapon wasn't normal.

In the blink of an eye, Ryan killed seven more dragons. The others quickly noticed that they couldn't take down that human and decided to run away... while that was surprising, it was only obvious when they lost most of their allies and since they were relying on instinct. Regardless, Ryan wouldn't let them run away. Ryan quickly used Tame on the dragon he was riding. The skill took a while to take effect but eventually succeeded.

"Sorry, buddy," Ryan said. "But you are going to help me fight those friends of yours that are escaping.

Ryan needed all the power he could get, so he couldn't afford to let dragons' escape. Although the creature was trying to eat Ryan five minutes ago, it obeyed Ryan's command without hesitation, and Orgar said that dragons were so smart and powerful that Tame would never work on them...

The dragons panicked when they saw Ryan chasing them on the back of their ally, and they panicked even more, when they noticed Ryan's charging Power Shot. They tried to escape, but they failed since they were too wounded. Ryan had imagined that they would try to do that at some point, and that was exactly why he attacked all of them instead of one at a time.

The chase only ended when Ryan was halfway to Dallas. Although they were wounded, dragons were known for their resilience as well, so it was no surprise that Ryan had to follow them for several minutes. Regardless, he quickly returned to Shreveport and arrived just in time to see the survivors there escaping the city.

"I guess Zoe's father is among them, and if they stay in a group like that, they will be fine," Ryan concluded.

There were more than a few thousand survivors leaving the town, so many people managed to hide and stay safe until now. Arthur's mother probably was among them, so Ryan felt that his business was over in Shreveport. Although that was the case, he went to the dungeon to get the Monk class... again. He needed all the power he could get.

## Chapter 796

Ryan obtained a lot of coins from killing almost thirty dragons. Still, he couldn't find a single weapon better than the crossbow he just obtained. However, while he was in the dungeon shop, he couldn't help but wonder...

"If I recover Spatial Manipulation, will I have access to my collection of weapons again?" Ryan asked.

That definitely was something worth checking... Still, he will need at least one hundred times more coins than he had at the moment to be able to buy that tome. The best way to obtain coins was to hunt armies of monsters. However, since not even a single day had passed since their arrival, there weren't many armies out there. Hunting dragons or causing dungeon breaks seemed the best plans of action...

"I need to recover Spatial Manipulation and Teleport. By using those, I will be able to move around freely and then try to look for some traces of Hypnos, or perhaps some bugs in this spell..." Ryan said.

There were plenty of dragons out there, so Ryan had to consider his options wisely. Instead of moving around without a clear destination, he headed toward the places where he got his classes. Before morning, he cleared all the dungeons. He defeated the dragons near Atlanta, and then he decided to head to Phoenix. However, a sudden idea came to Ryan's mind.

"Due to his level of divinity, Hypnos can create a spell this crazy, but since Isis warned me, it seems it doesn't work on beings that have a high level of divinity..." Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "So, what will happen if I recover Lunar Arrow and Nemean Rage?"

Those were the main skills that Ryan had obtained before, Semi-Divinity was another one, but he rarely used it. In any case, those were skills he obtained after sacrificing some classes, so if he obtains them again, perhaps the spell will get weaker... still. Would that solve the problem? Even though he had those and was in his draconic form, Ryan still felt for Hypnos' spell.

"Still, I guess I have to start with those..." Ryan nodded to himself.

Ryan already reached the requirements to sacrifice some classes. Still, the system didn't recognize it because he probably has to sacrifice the same classes he did before... His next goals were clear: recover

Spatial Manipulation and Teleport, and soon after sacrificing some classes and obtaining the special ones.

Ryan and his dragon proceeded to head to Phoenix. At some point in time, he imagined that the dragon would begin to speak, but that didn't happen yet. That was weird. Ryan was pretty sure that Alissa met Orgar on the first days of the monsters' arrival. Since she was weak and in a hospital, she couldn't survive in this chaotic situation for long. Still, there was also the chance that different dragons take different time to recover their sanity.

In any case, at this point in time, most dragons couldn't even be considered a minor nuisance for Ryan, so he quickly wiped the dragons around Phoenix as well. However, he already noticed a difference in them.

Fire Dragon – Lv 10

Health: 36.000

Mana: 25.000

Stamina: 21.000

Strength: 3000

Dexterity: 4000

Speed: 2000

Intelligence: 8000

Endurance: 3000

Control: 2000

Mentality: 1000

Luck: 1000

Recovery: 6000

Willpower: 1500

Coins: —

Status: —

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Explosive Touch Lv 50

Passive Physical Skills: Mind Enhancement Lv 50, Fire Armor Lv 20

Spells: Hellfire Lv 40, Absolute Chaos Lv 15, Fire Spear Lv 40

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 100, Wind Resistance Lv 150, Electric Resistance Lv 100

“They were at level two today when I fought them... if compared to the others, they are at least twenty percent stronger,” Ryan furrowed his eyebrows. “I can’t imagine how strong they got, only eating humans that barely had the chance to use the system.”

Ryan thought that his actions weren’t changing that illusion all that much, but perhaps he was wrong. If he remembered correctly, the first fire dragon he killed was at level fifty. Still, the creature only

obtained that power after three weeks. At that pace, some dragons will become stronger much faster... which was good and bad for Ryan.

At some point, Ryan realized that he was making the dragon work too much. He barely had time to stop since he was always moving around, and the dragon was the one doing most of the heavy work. Thanks to that, Ryan realized that he would gain more power if he tames some dragons instead of just eating the hearts of all of them. Unfortunately, considering the level of the skill at that moment, he could only tame twenty of them.

“Unless I kept them with me all the time and force the skill to level up,” Ryan nodded to himself in satisfaction. “Although I don’t have my draconic powers here, the skills already surpassed the level one hundred marks, so they can keep leveling up non-stop.”

That made Ryan realize that despite his situation, his powers still were there. They were just waiting to be unlocked and used. It was kind of surprising that Ryan never thought of taming some dragons since they were the best way to level up that kind of class.

During the rest of the day, Ryan tamed nineteen other dragons and also recovered some classes and skills. Much faster than expected, he was becoming much stronger compared to any kind of monster. However, he didn’t yet know that he had to use that strength. So, instead of being confident, he was getting impatient.

Congratulations! The skill Tame has leveled up.

You obtained 01 status points.

It has been a while since Ryan saw that notification, so at the very least, not everything was trouble. Regardless, this time, Ryan didn’t need to stop at any moment. Even when he found a group of fifty dragons flying toward him, he faced them directly since he had his own army of dragons, and the army was quickly increasing since the skill was leveling up and Ryan was giving them enough time to rest and eat some monsters to recover their stamina.



When the third day ended, Ryan had recovered most of the classes he had obtained in US territory. Now he just needed to go to Canada and then get the High Priest class and then Mexico to get the Ranger class. That will take some time, but then Ryan will be able to recover the Artemis' Disciple class.

"I need more than fifteen million to buy the Spatial Manipulation and once that happens, I guess half of my powers will be back," Ryan said. "The other half I will have once I find the Femradiel of this world."

Femradiel was pretty smart, so she must be one of the first dragons that recovered her sanity. Still, the trip to the extreme south of South America would belong, even on the back of a dragon. Not to mention, there is no guarantee that she will be there...

"Oh, well... I can't just stay here clearing low-level dungeons forever," Ryan shrugged.

There was always the option of waiting for someone to beat Hypnos or cancel the spell in some way or another, but Ryan wasn't the type to sit around and wait for others to do the heavy work.

After flying for several hours, Ryan finally reached the Fenrir's dungeon. Just as he had imagined, he didn't hear Loki's voice when he defeated a weakened version of Fenrir. That confirmed that the illusion was limited... still, thanks to that, Ryan couldn't help but wonder...

"If the illusion only replicates Earth, what will happen if I try to leave it?" Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

Once he obtained the next class, Ryan decided to fly high on the back of a dragon. At some point, he noticed that there were no stars in the sky. In fact, clouds were covering the whole planet even though clouds were supposed to be found fifty kilometers above ground level.

"I guess this confirms it, even Hypnos could only create a copy of Earth in his spell," Ryan nodded to himself in satisfaction.

Ryan knew that it was a waste of time, but he tried to fire his arrows upwards and see if they hit some sort of barrier, but in the end, they only disappeared after a while. It was a bit risky, but Ryan decided to make the dragon leave the planet in the end. It wouldn't be for long, but both of them could survive out there without freezing to death for a few seconds.

In the end, Ryan didn't even feel the temperature decreasing. As soon as his body became lighter, he just saw himself and the dragon standing in the place they had been a few seconds ago. Ryan tried again, but in the end, that just confirmed that breaking the spell wouldn't be that easy...

"It has been a while since someone made me this mad..." Ryan said and then sighed.

That spell was really annoying, but thanks to it, Ryan had the chance to see things from a different perspective and even learn about Hypnos. By the look of things, he wasn't an opponent that would try to kick his ass directly. He was probably a mage-type who was planning to make Ryan despair in that illusion. That was pretty nasty, but Ryan would do worse if he had a brother and that brother had been killed.

Regardless, Ryan returned to his group of dragons and then proceeded to Mexico. The trip would be long, so time was of the essence. At the same time, he was flying on a dragons' back. Ryan tried to come up with other ways to dispel the dream world, but as expected, he was extremely limited with the skills he had or obtained in the past. Not to mention, he didn't have much experience in dealing with illusions.

Perhaps he should train that skill, Illusion Resistance or Sleep Resistance. However, that probably won't help all that much now that he was under a spell. He had to find another way...

After ten hours, Ryan reached the Chupacabra's dungeon in Mexico, and after clearing the place, he managed to recover Lunar Arrow. However, there was no change in the ambient in any way. Regardless, Ryan obtained enough coins to recover Spatial Manipulation, and once he used the skill, he recovered access to his vault.

"This illusion is made of mana, huh..." Ryan said and then summoned the Spiritualist's Crossbow.

Ryan pointed the crossbow downward and pulled the trigger. Much to his surprise, the bolt damaged the ground much more than he had expected. No, it didn't damage the ground... it made it disappear. Ryan pulled the trigger several times in an arrow and confirmed that the matter had been completely erased, creating a hole in the ground. Ryan was finally making some progress... the arrows that could drain mana of anything that could affect the dream world, but it wasn't affecting as much as Ryan wanted.

“It is probably because I am only using one at a time... and because my dexterity is really low compared to before, if compared to the time when I use Draconic Transformation, it is laughably...” Ryan said and then rubbed his chin. “In any case, I managed to find a way to damage this fake reality, but how exactly can I make it disappear?”

After thinking for a while, Ryan understood that the dream world is supposed to have some sort of core since there were no boundaries. He couldn't force his way out since he was basically trapped inside his head... so he had to destroy the mana within him. The possible core could be anywhere... but Ryan decided to aim for some places that seemed more suspicious: the dungeons.

Ryan made his dragons attack the dungeons, but he didn't notice any real damage being caused. However, when he used the Spiritualist's Crossbow, he actually managed to damage the place and even destroy the purple crystal. Not even a dungeon break was possible to make happen in that world.

“All right, this can work... I just need to recover the Magic Bow skill and then destroy Hypnos' dungeon like this,” Ryan nodded to himself.

## Chapter 798

Ryan's plan seemed very risky like all others, but with this one, he felt really confident for some reason. Destroy all the dungeons in the dream world, and the dream world will be completely different from his memories. If that weren't enough, eventually, Ryan will cause enough damage to the mana that was keeping him unconscious in reality.

To make things as efficient as possible, Ryan used his dragons to obtain coins and items he could sell. After all, he will need all the mana he can get to destroy all dungeons in the world.

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Night Hunting.

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Hunter Specialization.

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Corruption Sense.

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Firing Posture.

Congratulations! You have recovered the skill Magic Bow.

After going on a quick trip to recover certain skills, Ryan began to destroy all the dungeons in North America. With the help of Firing Posture and Magic Bow, he obtained the power to destroy an entire dungeon in a couple of minutes, but Ryan still wanted more.

“Come to think of it... I didn’t receive any notifications about the rank and their rewards,” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “After working like this, I should be the strongest human in this dream world... Now that I think about it, I didn’t find any monster’s DNA that I could use...”

Ryan couldn’t help but wonder that Hypnos tried to make Ryan waste a lot of time by not replicating those features, but in the end, Ryan concluded that wasn’t the reason. He couldn’t actually tell what it was, but something seemed off...

Regardless, with the help of the dragons, Ryan obtained a considerable deal of coins, and his speed increased a little bit. Although his skills could level up much faster while he was in his draconic form, the skills still were leveling up pretty fast for some reason... if he only could find Femradiel there...

Even though Ryan hurried, it took him a full week to destroy all the dungeons in North America. At that rate, it will take months to return to the real world... Ryan didn’t want to stay conscious for that long. Although there was no guarantee that time worked at the same speed in both worlds, there was no guarantee either that it was faster in the dream world.

“I guess I will have to focus on destroying the dungeons in Europe,” Ryan nodded to himself. “Isis said that the dungeons of the Greek elder gods could be found mostly in there... I can’t see any reason why Hypnos wouldn’t do the same as others.”

While he and his group of dragons were flying to Europe, Ryan made sure to use all the essences he got recently. He created a pretty decent supply of mana and DEX potions. He wasn’t supposed to need the DEX potions, but Ryan decided to make them just to be safe.

Ryan decided to destroy all the dungeons in Europe, but he started in Greece... the reason being that when he approached, he saw dozens of those there, and the country wasn't the biggest in the region, but it certainly had a high number of dungeons. Without wasting any time, Ryan destroyed several dungeons in a couple of seconds, but then when he approached Athens to do the same, he noticed the world trembling. He had the same feeling that he has when a world-wide dungeon breaks happens . However, that shouldn't be possible...

Ryan checked the other dungeons, but he only saw the monsters being killed by something invisible... he couldn't help but frown since he never saw something like that happening before. As if that wasn't weird enough, he saw a domain barrier suddenly erecting around that dungeon he was about to attack.

“Found you...” Ryan bit his lips in annoyance.

It seemed that Hypnos didn't want to fight or didn't want to let Ryan destroy the dungeon. If anything, that was very suspicious. Regardless, Ryan attacked the barrier with all his might, but he failed in destroying it.

“Come to think of it... why did he erected the barrier after killing the monsters?” Ryan asked while frowning. “He is an elder god and his is a world where he can do anything... did he need mana and coins to erect that?”

That was another problematic question... in any case, Ryan attacked for quite a while until he eventually ran out of potions. Even the dragons helped him, but that didn't change anything. Ryan decided to retreat and then think of another approach, and then he noticed that the trembling ended.

“He definitely is using the monsters to keep the barrier up...” Ryan said.

At least that showed Ryan how he could make Hypnos unable to keep the barrier up... he just had to prevent any monster from spawning... that was great... It was a lot of work, but at least Ryan knew what he had to do to escape.

Ryan decided to make his dragons attack the barrier while he went to destroy other dungeons, but much to his surprise, the tremor didn't return. However, once Ryan began to attack again, it returned.

“Son of a...” Ryan said. “I can’t even use the dragons against the barrier?”

In the end, Ryan couldn’t even do one of the few things he was good at... which was multitasking. He will have to do the heavy lifting all by himself... after a long sigh, Ryan made his dragons go kill all the monsters they could find. At the same time, he began to destroy all the dungeons.

While Ryan was working, he found a massive number of survivors, but he didn’t contact them in the end. He didn’t have any more seconds to waste in that dream world, after all. If they couldn’t help him escape, then they were none of his business. Since he hurried, Ryan destroyed all the dungeons in Europe in a week. However, he was worried about the fact that Hypnos didn’t try to stop him... most likely, he had another thing to use against Ryan.

## Chapter 799

Since Ryan was in a dream world, he imagined that he wouldn’t need to sleep, but in the end, he felt like his head was about to split up after staying three weeks straight without taking a nap. While he could use Hibernation, he didn’t want to waste even a single second in that world... as if things weren’t troublesome enough. He wasn’t making much progress in destroying the dungeons. He calculated that he would need three more weeks to finish the job even at his best speed.

In the end, Ryan realized that he would have to change his plans. Instead of destroying the dungeons without care to return to the real world as fast as possible, he decided to clear some of them and obtain an extra boost of power, or at least recover what had been sealed.

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: Legionnaire, Ranger, and Archmage.

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 Legionnaire!

You obtained the following skills: Undaunted, Warrior’s Fury, and Steel Storm.

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: Undaunted.

Effect: it increases your resistance against attacks that might decrease your mobility and status by two percent per level.

Cost: 500 mana.

Duration: 300 seconds.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Warrior's Fury.

Effect: It passively increases the damage caused by your physical attacks by one percent per level.

Cost: 100 health per attack.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Steel Storm.

Effect: It grants you the chance to spin indefinitely while holding a two-handed sword. Your strikes will cause extra damage, and your endurance will increase by five points per level.

Cost: 100 stamina per second.

You obtained 01 status points.

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: Electric Warrior, Ranger, and Arcanist.

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 Arcanist!

You obtained the following skills: Elemental Boost, Conversion, and Inner Focus.

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

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Elemental Boost.

Effect: It passively increases the damage of all of your elemental attacks by five percent per level.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Conversion.

Effect: It grants you the power to drain some of the mana of the spells that hit you. You can recover five points of mana per level of this skill.

You obtained 01 status points.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Inner Focus.

Effect: It grants a boost on your mana pool of five percent per level.



You obtained 01 status points.

At first, Ryan bumped into a wall after recovering from some classes, but soon after, he obtained a class that could actually help him. The Arcanist class certainly will make him obtain some extra mana, so he might as well let it level up for a while. As if it wasn't good enough, all the skills were passive ones.

In the end, since Ryan rushed and didn't sleep for a single minute, he finished the job after two weeks. However, when he loses his focus, Ryan starts to see things. On the good side, Sleep Resistance was leveling up like crazy.

"In the end, I never found Femradiel, Alissa or Orgar here..." Ryan said while he was heading toward Hypnos dungeon.

Another weird thing about that was that if Ryan had truly stayed unconscious for several weeks in the real world, something should have the chance to kill him. Or at the very least, he should have died from dehydration... there was a chance that someone was looking after him, but maybe the sense of time in the illusion was deviated. Just like in dreams, most people think they dream for only a couple of minutes, but several hours passed while they were asleep. However, things were reversed with Hypnos' power apparently.

Without wasting any more time, Ryan attacked the dungeon when he arrived. Naturally, the barrier withstood for quite a while, but without monsters to kill, Hypnos couldn't protect the place forever. In the end, the barrier disappeared. Ryan waited for something to come out, but nothing came.

"Is this a trap..." Ryan furrowed his eyebrows.

That kind of mental game was very annoying, but Ryan couldn't complain since he used it all the time before he obtained his Draconic powers. Regardless, Ryan approached the dungeon and then entered. It was the only dungeon in the world that was spawning creatures, so Ryan was expecting to find something at the end of the cave. As for the monsters being spawned, they were just level eighty specters.

The reaper-like boss caused a bit of trouble for Ryan since he could drain magic attacks, but in the end, it only lasted for two seconds. As expected, things were a bit different in that dungeon. He actually could

feel that ominous sensation coming from the crystal, so Ryan was one hundred percent sure he hit the jackpot. Now he just had to touch the crystal and then face Hypnos. While he didn't have his Draconic powers, Ryan had some plans on how to deal with him. It will be hard, but it isn't impossible. Regardless, Ryan touched the crystal and was teleported to the next world... in the end, he couldn't help but sigh.

## Chapter 800

Ryan saw himself standing in a world that wasn't quite the one he had expected. Things are a bit too colorful... sky was blue, but the clouds looked like they were drawings from some cartoon. The ground seemed real enough, but so it was the one on the previous world. In any case, everything seemed full of life since they looked 2d. The grass, the trees, the mountains in the distance... and some new system features that Ryan could see.

Score: 000000000000

"What the..." Ryan muttered in shock. "What the hell is this?"

'Welcome to Hypnos world! You are one of the few humans that succeeded in breaking the three barriers and received the right to arrive on the fourth and last one. Obtain points and exchange them for items, weapons, skills, and much more. Hypnos is waiting for you at the end of this world, and if you defeat him, you can take his seat!'

Ryan was left speechless after hearing some very happy-go-looking voice coming out of nowhere and echoing through the land. In the end, it didn't take long for him to understand what was going on... Hypnos created a game world. Although that was insane, Ryan confirmed that all his skills and status were back. With the exception of his Draconic powers, he was almost back. Still, that means that he couldn't contact Femradiel yet.

"This guy is seriously pissing me off..." Ryan said. "Is this his way of trying to get on my head and then force me to make a mistake? If that is the case, then he will have to try harder."

Ryan decided to check that new feature, but in the end, as soon as the voice disappeared, slimes began to appear around him. They were spawning like that was a real game... since he had better things to do, Ryan activated Heat Field, and the creatures melted instantly. However, every moment, at least ten of them appeared around him... just to be melted.

You obtained 01 points.

You obtained 01 points.

You obtained 01 points.

...

“Let’s see... this is just like the dungeon shop, but...” Ryan said and then frowned when he saw a new option in the dungeon shop.

The option was called ‘humans’ ... when Ryan touched that, he saw a list of names. He recognized the first ones on the list, Femradiel, Alissa... but there were many others he didn’t. As expected, Hypnos used his spell on the whole world, and the names on the list were the names of those who still were trapped on the previous illusions.

Femradiel – 1.000.000 points

Alissa – 1.000.000 points.

“So, I can make them skip the other illusions and come here?” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “Still, I guess this will take a while.”

Ryan deactivated Heat Field and then began to fly. If that was like a game world, then the more he approaches the castle of the last boss, the stronger monsters will be, and then the points he will make... or so goes the theory. However, before he could move, Ryan saw some monsters spawning in the air... they were winged slimes.

Winged Slime

Health: 2.000/2.000

Mana: 2.000/2.000

Stamina: 2.000/2.000

Strength: 1000

Dexterity: 200

Speed: 1.000

Intelligence: 2000

Endurance: 100

Control: 1.000

Mentality: 1000

Luck: 500

Recovery: 5.000

Willpower: 1000

Coins: —

Status: —

## Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Corrosive Touch Lv 400

Passive Physical Skills: Passive Recovery Lv 250, Active Spiritual Recovery Lv 230

Spells: Fly Lv 100

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 500, Cold Resistance Lv 500, Electric Resistance Lv 500, Poison Resistance Lv 500,

“What the actual fuck?” Ryan frowned.

Ryan never saw that kind of creature, but it was weird to see a monster that had wings for ears... in any case, since they were wind and began to fire Wind Bullets toward Ryan, he decimated them.

Ryan had to fly for quite a while to finally see something that wasn't a flying smile appearing nearby. However, what was really weird was the fact that the monsters spawned around him, but only within ten meters. The range of the spawn increased by two times when goblins appeared, but that still felt weird from Ryan's perspective.

“This place is really weird...” Ryan said while looking at the world below him. “I bet this is the right path, but... I also feel like Hypnos is screwing with all of us.”

Fortunately, Ryan's theory was correct, goblins were giving him more points, but it was unpleasant to see them melting nearby. As if things weren't troublesome enough, there was the smell... Hypnos went as far as making this illusion world even nastier than the others.

“Let's save some mana and gain points faster by using Evading Shot,” Ryan said.

Whenever he fired, a goblin fell, and Ryan moved dozens of meters in the opposite direction. That was another skill that he needed to train a lot but never had the chance since it wasn't that effective against

powerful and fast creatures like Hephaestus. In any case, it was better than just moving and spending mana without gaining anything in exchange.

For quite a while, Ryan felt that he wasn't approaching the mountains. In fact, he didn't notice any difference in their sizes even when he faced slimes, goblins, velociraptors, giant bees, and pterodactyls. However, as soon as he passed the pterodactyls, the mountains suddenly grew more prominent, changing the scenarios.

"I feel like I had to watch the longest loading screen ever..." Ryan said and then sighed.

Ryan had killed thousands of monsters since ten of them spawned every moment. Still, he wasn't close yet from summoning Femradiel and Alissa. Still, that made him wonder... Why would Hypnos create a world like that where the ones inside of it could grow stronger and even call their allies to fight him? Was he insane? Or was he that confident in his victory?

"Well, either way... I will use this to my advantage," Ryan said.