

Domain 91

Chapter 91

The beast screamed from the depths of its soul in agony. Ryan certainly caused one hell of critical damage. A force-field appeared immediately, dividing the tunnel and the last of the dungeon in two, Ryan was pushed forward to the last area, but when that happened, he already had two stamina potions on his mouth.

When the beast finally found Ryan, he was already preparing another attack. Ryan didn't know if the monster had some wild senses, but he decided to blind the beast for good and aimed at the other eye, even if that were the case. As much as he wanted to charge another full-powered shot, Ryan didn't since the beast began to move toward him, and the boss was surprisingly fast for its size.

"Oh, crap..." Ryan bit his lips and then pulled the trigger.

Even with that size, the monster reacted on time to dodge the bolt and avoid losing another eye. That being said, Ryan's bolt still scratched the face of the beast, taking off a huge chunk of flesh from it. It caused some damage, but that only enraged the monster.

"It is time to plan F... plan fucking fire Flame Arrows like there is no tomorrow!" Ryan said.

In just two seconds, Ryan created ten Flame Arrows, and they exploded the monster's face. Rising a curtain of smoke and, at the same time, making him feel the smell of burned flesh. Ryan prepared another Power Shot since that attack slowed down the monster quite a bit, but then suddenly, the monster charged even more ferociously than before. Most of the beast's face was burned or was still on fire, but Ryan's magic projectiles didn't hit the monster's remaining eye. Thanks to it, the furiously look of the beast sent shivers down his spine. When Ryan finally recovered from the shock, the beast was just five meters from him and with its massive jaw wide open to devour. The mouth of the beast alone was bigger than him...

Ryan jumped to his left side to avoid that attack because that was all he could do. Still, feeling the breath of the wild beast so close to his body made Ryan wonder why he had been in such a hurry to face it. For a second, he wondered if he had a death wish.

Even though he had only one arm and that arm held his crossbow, Ryan got up faster than the monster could recover from the attack. It was only natural that the beast couldn't change directions that fast. Still, even could he was a bit faster, Ryan couldn't do anything in such a short amount of time, aside from gain some distance over the beast and grab some mana potions.

"New plan... keep distance and attack with magic," Ryan turned around and then began to run.

The last area of the dungeon was long enough for Ryan to run and gain some distance over the beast, but with his current speed and stamina, he wouldn't be able to do that for more than a few seconds. He had a few potions left, but Ryan concluded that it was better not to take his time.

After confirming that he was fifty or so meters away from the beast, Ryan stopped and attacked with Flame Arrows. The beast charged mindlessly again, so it got directly. The damage was piling up... although the situation wasn't good, it wasn't that bad either, if Ryan pulls off that four more times, he probably will kill the beast.

Tyrannosaurus Rex- Lv 25

Health: 1954/3500

Mana: 1400/1500

Stamina: 1920/2000

Skill List

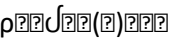
Offensive Physical Skills: Charge Lv 30

Passive Physical Skills: Iron Skin Lv 40

Spells: Scream Lv 20

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 50

However, when Ryan tried to repeat that. The monster did something unexpected. It opened its mouth and then let out a roar that made the entire dungeon tremble. Ryan's ears trembled, and after a while, he felt then getting a bit wet while the high-pitching sound still was echoing through his head. As if that wasn't enough, Ryan's magic projectiles were dispersed.

"Are you fucking kidding me?" Ryan bit his lips in annoyance. "Ugh..." 

The situation seemed like it couldn't get any worse, but it got even worse. The hoar damaged Ryan's ears, and now he could slightly see the scenario in front of him, rotating slightly to the side. He even fell on the ground but prevented the worst by using his right knee as a support.

"Not good..." Ryan said.

The beast was charging at him, and Ryan couldn't expect that he would be able to recover from the dizziness before he gets run over by it, or worse before he gets eater. Killing the beast in that kind of situation was too unrealistic, so Ryan decided to buy some time. He aimed his crossbow at the leg of the beast and then activated Lesser Water Enchantment.

The bolt flew in a straight line and somehow hit the monster's right leg piercing it all the other way to the other side. As if that hadn't been enough, the area hit froze for a few seconds, and that made the beast trip. Ryan avoided getting run over and eaten by the beast, but the monster's momentum still made the boss slip through the ground of the dungeon until its face hit him.

Ryan felt as if he had been hit by a truck and rolled on the ground several times before hitting the dungeon's walls. Immediately, Ryan felt something on his sides cracking, more than a few of his ribs were broken, but at least the pain made the dizziness go away. Still, looking at his health, Ryan wasn't quite sure if he had won that exchange.

Class: Hunter Lv 11 / Elementalist Lv 08/ Monk Lv 05 (-)

Race: Night Demon /-/-

Rank: 1165th

Health: 08/48 (0, 1500)

Mana: 13/73 (0, 1500)

Stamina: 44/67 (0,1500)

Strength: 10 (+15)

Dexterity: 193 (+29) (+12)

Speed: 30 (+23) (+3)

Intelligence: 09 (+16) (+3)

Endurance: 07 (+16)

Control: 06 (+17) (+10)

Mentality: 07

Luck: 30

Recovery: 40 (+7) (+43)

Willpower: 09

Coins: 17022

Status: 00

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“Argh... I should have brought some health potions as well,” Ryan said, and then he started to drink mana and a stamina potion at the same time.

Ryan started to use Heal, but at least from his perspective, the skill wasn't healing him fast enough. Fortunately, the T-rex still was trying to get up using a single leg. That was quite difficult, given that it had a massive size. If Ryan had used his head and not have let his greedy control him, he should have noticed that destroying the monster's legs first was his best option. It was too late to think about now... to heal a wound, Ryan had to touch his body with his only hand. Also, while using Heal, he couldn't concentrate on using other skills... because it was a skill which its effects happen over time.

Fortunately, the monster wasn't smart enough to understand that its scream was more than enough to finish Ryan off. Still, he had to thank himself for that, since the beast was in pain thanks to himself.

When Ryan's health reached the halfway point, he tried to get up. However, he soon fell to the ground again. His sense of balance was gone since his eardrums had been damaged. Noticing that its enemy was weak, the T-rex got up. Even though it still was in pain, it moved slowly toward Ryan.

“Bad boy, bad boy...” Ryan said and then picked his crossbow and aimed at the other leg of the beast.

Before Ryan could pull the trigger, the monster moved its head and used it to block his attack. Although his steel crossbow was pretty powerful and caused some damage, the beast was willing to get hurt in the face even more because it would be better than losing its mobility.

By the look of things, the monster had cooled its head enough to understand that Ryan would win if he destroys the other leg. Although that was bad, it wasn't completely bad for Ryan. He used all his mana and fired several steel bolts on the monster's face. His accuracy had decreased a lot, but the damage was pilling up, and more important than that, the monster couldn't move while it blocks his attack.

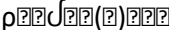
Tyrannosaurus Rex- Lv 25

Health: 1234/3500

Mana: 1400/1500

Stamina: 1750/2000

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Charge Lv 30 

Passive Physical Skills: Iron Skin Lv 40

Spells: Scream Lv 20

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 50

Ryan didn't have time to use Power Shot, so his stamina was unneeded. Thanks to that, he began to drink his mana potions one after the other and kept firing his steel bolts. Flame Arrow wasn't the best option since the monster's Fire Resistance was at level fifty, so Ryan only used his crossbow until he drank the last mana potion. The T-rex's face looked like a hedgehog, the beast was bleeding all over, but it hadn't given up yet. More important than that, it was only five meters away from Ryan. In a few more seconds, the beast will have the chance to crush him to bits or eat him alive. Hell, even if Ryan kills the beast, he probably was going to get crushed anyway.

"At the very least, I will take you down with me," Ryan smirked.

Ryan used the last points of mana he still had to create a steel bolt and then began to prepare his Power Shot alongside Lesser Wind Enchantment. The very moment the beast noticed that Ryan was planning his last attack, it used all its remaining strength to jump while moving toward Ryan. The fucking beast didn't want to open its mouth and risk getting its inside hit by an attack of that level. That was pretty smart for a monster of the Jurassic period. Still, Ryan didn't give in to despair. The action of the monster

gave Ryan the chance to see a path toward the monster's heart. A path was that completely unprotected. Besides, Ryan was expecting what would come next.

When Ryan was sure that his steel bolt would hit the monster's vital, he pulled the trigger. The bolt flew in a straight line and only stopped when it hit the heart of the monster. In the next moment, Ryan received several notifications and status points. In the blink of an eye, he put several points into mana and then activated Herculean Strength and Strong Arms. Ryan hit the ground with both of his arms and then forcefully made his body move to the side. Still, not even that had been enough to save him completely. Ryan's legs got crushed by the monster's body, and the pain made him faint.

Somehow, Ryan woke up. He didn't die due to the blood loss, but he still was bleeding. Apparently, just a few minutes had passed. He only woke up because recovery did its magic. However, even though his health, mana, and stamina were full again, his legs were still destroyed and beneath the T-rex body.

"Crap... I need to move," Ryan muttered in pain. "Other velociraptors may appear at any moment."

Ryan tried to use Strong Arms and Herculean Strength to move the corpse of the beast. However, his current strength wasn't nearly enough to move a monster that weighed tons.

"I guess it can't be helped... this is going to hurt," Ryan sighed and then cast a Flame Arrow.

Little by little, Ryan exploded the monster's body until only he destroyed enough flesh and separated a huge chunk from the corpse. This time he managed to move that piece of flesh, but his legs' situation was worse than Ryan thought, the pain had decreased thanks to recovery, but as far as he could tell, every single piece of bone and muscles had been destroyed. If recovery doesn't heal that... then Ryan was screwed.

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Fortunately, even though Ryan thought many times that his legs were long gone, his legs healed after just ten minutes. Apparently, as long as the parts are there, recovery could do its magic perfectly. Still, that miracle came with a price. Ryan began to feel hungry like he never felt before. Hungry to the point where he was thinking to chew the damaged and burned flesh of the T-rex, even with the hide.

“The velociraptors didn’t spawn... is it because I’m still here and didn’t get my rewards?” Ryan rubbed his chin thoughtfully. “Well, let’s my rewards already.”

Before eating anything, Ryan checked for his loot. Although he was happy to find a bow near the corpse of the T-rex, he couldn’t help but sigh. It was another bow... but he couldn’t use it with a single hand.

Bone Bow

Effect: Consumes ten points of mana to create a bone arrow. Dexterity + 30

Durability: 60/60

“Not bad, not bad at all,” Ryan nodded to himself in satisfaction. “This is definitely the most powerful weapon currently on my hands.”

Ryan could only expect that he would heal his arms before he finds an even more powerful bow. Or maybe it was a bit dangerous to wish for that since he couldn’t tell when or if he would obtain a more powerful weapon. Ryan hurried to the treasure box and then received that message again.

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: Sorcerer, Knight, and Blacksmith.

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.

“Sorcerer, Knight, and Blacksmith...” Ryan said. “Knight won’t be useful for me, at least for the time being. Sorcerer seems the best option. After all, what I can forge with a single hand?”

Maybe Ryan will gain some skills that will give him the chance to forge things even with a single hand. However, he couldn’t help but wonder if it wouldn’t be better to spend most of his time fighting monsters and to level up his skills instead of making things. Even though fighting was quite exciting, Ryan recalled once more that he was made of meat and bones and almost died since he challenged a monster of the Jurassic period alone. Still, despite everything, the idea of crafting things seemed quite

appealing. Not only that, but blacksmiths also need high levels of dexterity to produce good weapons... at least that was the case considering Ryan's knowledge of games.

Congratulations! You have become a Level one Blacksmith!

You obtained the following skills: Repair, Auto-Production, and Magnet.

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

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Repair.

Effect: it restores the durability of all types of equipment.

Cost: 10 mana restores 01 durability

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Auto-Production.

Effect: You can skip the production process of something if you sacrifice your mana. Beware that the harder the material, the more mana you will have to spend.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Magnet.

Effect: Gives you a chance to obtain ores as drops from monsters.

Current chance: 01% chance of finding one iron ore from monsters. $\rho_{\text{iron}} \propto \frac{1}{\text{level}}$

You obtained 01 status point.

Those were some... unexpected skills. Ryan thought he would learn things like forge knife, forge sword... and so on. While those weren't so bad, the fact that they wouldn't help him directly in a fight was kind of troublesome. Still, the surprises weren't over yet.

Congratulations! You have obtained your fourth class! As such, you have become one of the 1100 humans who obtained three classes! Keep clearing dungeons and defeating monsters to raise your rank, and you might receive some nice rewards!

Current Rank: 1080th

You obtained Reptilian's blood.

"Reptilian's Blood... what the hell..." Ryan frowned.

Ryan imagined that he would reach the one-thousandth position, but it looked like he underestimated Earth's survivors. In any case, he finally got the chance to obtain the blood of another species, but Ryan hesitated a bit this time. Well, just for a while, until he tried to Analyze the item.

Reptilian's Blood.

It grants you the following skills: Passive Recovery, Lesser Poisonous Enchantment, Incomplete Reptilian Transformation.

Ryan didn't know if this skill wasn't at the level where it should show him the demerits of drinking that, or if, just like the night demon's blood, it has no downsides. Those three skills seemed pretty interesting, so Ryan felt the urge to drink it, even though he might turn into a half-reptile.

"Ah, screw it..." Ryan said, and then drink the blood. "It is not like I will change that much. Maybe my appearance will, but it is not like I intend to find another girlfriend."

As usual, Ryan's speed of decision making was almost unrivaled. Fortunately, Ryan didn't notice any change in his body. If anything, he just felt a wave of power flowing through his body, which gave him a sense of relief.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Passive Recovery.

Effect: it increases your recovery passively by ten points per level.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Lesser Poisonous Enchantment.

Effect: Increases the power of your attacks by adding the properties of poison. The extra damage caused will be equal to your intelligence + 10%, and it will last for five seconds.

Cost: 20 mana per attack.

You obtained 01 status point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Incomplete Reptilian Transformation.

Effect: it gives you the power to change one part of your body and strengthen your status by twenty percent based on the part that will be transformed.

Cost: 10 mana per second.

You obtained 01 status point.

Upon seeing the description of those skills, Ryan couldn't help but grin.

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Without wasting any time, Ryan used Incomplete Reptilian Transformation on his right arm, and just as he had expected, a new arm appeared right there. It wasn't quite human since it had scales and had a green glow in some areas, but it didn't feel much different than his left arm. In fact, it felt much better and stronger. Not only that, Ryan's dexterity and strength increased by twenty percent... which was the bonus of the skill.

"Perfect... now things are finally looking good," Ryan smiled. "Although I can only keep this arm for a few seconds, eventually, I will be able to keep it at all times."

When Ryan deactivated the skill, his right arm disappeared, and he didn't feel any pain. In any case, Ryan finally finished his business in that hellhole, so it was time to leave... but not before eating the T-rex. Ryan wasn't only hungry; he was exhausted since all his fuel and more had been consumed to heal his legs.

"I guess I more or less achieved my goal of recovering my dominate arm," Ryan muttered while he was cooking the T-rex meat. "Since it looks, I lost twenty pounds to heal my legs. Maybe I should look for the blood of a race of monsters that can store a lot of energy by eating and without getting fat. That would be perfect..."

It looks like Ryan was getting carried away, but he couldn't think of any better goals for the time being, even though finding monster's blood that could grant him a new race was even more difficult to find than tomes.

If he could, Ryan would have to keep eating the T-rex flesh until he recovered the weight that he lost, but unfortunately, after one hour of eating the same meat non-stop, not only he got sick of it, but his stomach was also about to explode. Some velociraptors spawned and tried to his meal, but Ryan quickly disposed of them with his new arm. A single punch was more than enough to send them to the afterlife.

"I have more than enough coins to complete the set of rings of the immortal, considering that my current goal is to have enough recovery to keep that transformation at all times, that is the best thing I can do right now," Ryan nodded to himself while he was heading toward the exit of the dungeon. "Still, maybe it is time to upgrade them... their better versions will be more expensive, but if I use this dungeon for a while..."

As far as he could tell, no one had better use of that dungeon than Ryan. Although there are the survivors in Shreveport, and they might want their fourth classes at some point, things should be fine if Ryan gives them a hand on defeating the boss while he gets the coins from the velociraptors. He needed some time to train his new skills anyway, so there was no need to rush.

“Based on my calculations, I will need six thousand points in recovery to have enough mana to keep that skill active all the time,” Ryan said. “Reach that number won’t be easy, but I bet it is achievable. I have a passive recovery, so that is already a big help, and... what the heck?”

The very moment Ryan stepped out of the dungeon, he frowned when he saw a massive smokescreen coming from Shreveport. It has been a while since he saw that scene, and he couldn’t quite understand why he saw it again. Ryan’s first thought had been that Angela and Holland had done something, but then that appeared... a red creature flying in the sky. Even at that distance, Ryan could see what that thing was. It was obvious what it was... since it was breathing fire.

“A dragon returned...” Ryan muttered.

Ryan couldn’t quite understand why suddenly a dragon appeared. It was hard to believe that they had destroyed every sign of civilization in the world in just a few weeks, and now they were hunting those who lasted until now. However, Ryan changed his mind because he could only see a single dragon. Like a bird that had separated from a group... Ryan couldn’t help but wonder if it was a weakened one or if it was looking for small camps since the competition was high against other dragons. Either way, it didn’t matter.

“Crap... I will have to leave my weapons here!” Ryan said and then began to throw away everything that he wasn’t wearing.

Ryan’s backpack would be able to store only so many potions, but he quickly filled it with mana and stamina potions. In the blink of an eye, he spent ten thousand of his coins. Killing a single dragon probably won’t give him that much coins, but Ryan wasn’t making such calculations right at that moment.

“Why am I heading there anyway?” Ryan pondered while he was filling his backpack with potions. “Whether they live or die, it is none of my concern.”

While that was true, the idea of ignoring the dragon never crossed Ryan's mind. Arthur wasn't his son, but for some reason, Ryan didn't feel like let the newborn baby lost everything again. The kid deserved a better life than the one of constantly running away from monsters...






"Let's just hope I won't die trying to play hero," Ryan took a deep breath and then began to run in a straight line.

At some point, the lake blocked Ryan's path, but as expected, he could run over water with his current speed.

Class: Hunter Lv 14 / Elementalist Lv 11/ Monk Lv 05 (-)

Race: Night Demon /Reptilian/-

Rank: 1080th

Health: 55/55 (0, 1733)     

Mana: 110/110 (0, 1733)

Stamina: 78/78 (0,1733)

Strength: 10 (+15)

Dexterity: 193 (+37) (+27)

Speed: 30 (+27) (+3)

Intelligence: 09 (+22) (+3)

Endurance: 07 (+16)

Control: 06 (+24) (+10)

Mentality: 07

Luck: 30

Recovery: 40 (+21) (+43)

Willpower: 09

Coins: 19422

Status: 06

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Power Shot Lv 17, Throw Lv 07, Dash Lv 07, Rapid Shot Lv 08, Herculean Strength Lv 06, Fighter's Spirit Lv 06,

Passive Physical Skills: Eagle Eyes Lv 14, Concentration Lv 14, Archery Lv 14, Accuracy Lv 13, Stealth Lv 07, Pain Resistance Lv 06, Perception Lv 08, Rage Lv 05, Precision Lv 12, Swordsmanship Lv 06, Alert Lv 05, Cook Lv 03, Stalk Lv 02, Art of Sniping Lv 12, Tracking Lv 05, Spearmanship Lv 05, Knife Mastery Lv 05, Martial Arts Lv 05, Craft Lv 02, Shield Mastery Lv 03, Monk's Style Lv 04, Whip Mastery Lv 05, Ax Mastery Lv 05, Magnet Lv 01, Passive Recovery Lv 01,

Spells: Analysis Lv 05, Lurk Lv 08, Mana Transfusion Lv 12, Meditation Lv 09, Flame Arrow Lv 10, Appraisal Lv 09, Lesser Fire Enchantment Lv 03, Lesser Water Enchantment Lv 10, Lesser Wind Enchantment Lv 06, Earth Bullet Lv 04, Heal Lv 06, Strong Arms Lv 04, Repair Lv 01, Auto-Production Lv 01, Lesser Poisonous Enchantment Lv 01, Incomplete Reptilian Transformation Lv 01,

Support Skills: Earth Resistance Lv 01, Fear Resistance Lv 04, Fire Resistance Lv 03, Heat Resistance Lv 04, Sleep Resistance Lv 06, Nocturnal Eyes Lv 06, Poison Resistance Lv 05,

Classes:

Combat:

Non-Combat: Blacksmith Lv 01

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Ryan didn't know for how long that dragon had been running wild, but when he reached the other side of the lake, the camp that Lilian had created had been completely destroyed and have been abandoned. Sahuagins were leaving the dungeon again, and those fuckers would be a pain to hunt later due to their long-ranged attacks.

After confirming the dragon's position and looking at the things around him, Ryan concluded that the monster was chasing the survivors. Somehow, there was no corpse behind, but it was only a matter of time before he could find one. Dragons could fly and spitfire, so chasing humans was just a minor nuisance to them.

Ryan used Dash and headed toward to the beast that was two miles away from his current position. Fortunately, the beast apparently appeared a few minutes ago. If Ryan had left the dungeon five or ten minutes later, he probably would only find smoke and the city destroyed.

Although he came prepared to a fight, Ryan couldn't help but gulp when he saw that red dragon from up-close. The beast was massive and could maneuver in midair with an elegance one couldn't expect with that size. They were fifty meters long, after all. As expected, the monster was chasing a group of survival that was heading toward the south side of Shreveport, but since they were slow, Ryan understood that they were only heading to a dead-end. They didn't have the stats to run over the river of magma.

“Where are those idiots... dumbasses, at least try to fight,” Ryan clicked his tongue in annoyance and then activated his Incomplete Reptilian Transformation.

As much as Ryan wanted, he couldn't use any spells because his mana would be used solely to create his right arm. When it appeared, he immediately created a bone arrow and aimed it at the beast. Somehow, even though it was two hundred meters away from it, and Ryan could be considered an ant in front of such a monster, the dragon felt its presence and looked at him.

“Oh, boy...” Ryan frowned. “Those are some wild instincts...”

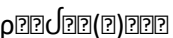
At first, the dragon didn't do anything upon finding him, but when Ryan began to concentrate his Power Shot, the beast slowed down and eventually turned around. It was hard to believe that Ryan could one-shot kill a monster like that with his current strength, but that action told him that he could damage the monster if he uses a full-powered attack... and so he did it.

The beast had underestimated Ryan's power, or maybe it couldn't fly faster than that. Either way, when the creature was fifty meters away from him, Ryan fired his arrow. The beast didn't even have time to see that one coming. It straight hit its face causing a massive impact that made the monster even lose some altitude and speed. Pieces of dragon's flesh and blood began to drip over the city's street... Ryan had caused even more damage than he had expected. He had underestimated the bonus of status his Incomplete Reptilian Transformation could give him.

Red Dragon – Lv 50

Health: 44852/50.000

Mana: 25.700/30.000

Stamina: 35.400/40.000 

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Bite Lv 60

Passive Physical Skills: Iron Skin Lv 90

Spells: Fire Breath Lv 150

Support Skills: Fire Resistance Lv 150

“Holy crap... what the hell are those statues?” Ryan opened his eyes in shock. “How are we supposed to fight those things?”

Although apparently, his last attack could have killed in one shot a T-rex, that was the last thing Ryan would think in such a moment. Among all the creatures Ryan found so far, dragons seemed to be at the top of the food chain, which looked kind of obvious. Still, how one would expect the human race to survive against that level of power... even more so when hundreds of them appeared to destroy only a medium-sized city like Shreveport?

Those were some good questions, but Ryan didn't have time for them. Instead, he grabbed several potions and began to drink to the point where he almost choked since he tried to drink four at the same time. Even before Ryan could recover all his energy, the dragon was already close to him. That was really bad since he was slower, but Ryan had imagined that was the case since the very beginning. The dragon approached him and instead of using fire, it just opened its mouth the eat him whole.

“You should eat this instead of me,” Ryan pointed his bow and arrow toward the open mouth of the beast and then fired.

The dragon trembled when the bone arrow hit the inside of its mouth, and that movement gave Ryan the chance to jump to the side and avoid being crushed. However, that had been just the first part of his attack. A second after, the beast fell on the ground and began to hit its head against the ground. Ryan had used a poison attack, and apparently, poison is quite effective when it directly hits the insides of a monster. Even if the damage wasn't quite there, it must be quite annoying to taste a poisoned bone arrow.

Ryan didn't waste time and immediately got up and prepared for his next attack. A full-powered Power Shot probably will be enough to damage the beast's eyes, even though they have scales on their eyelids. However, Ryan only had five seconds to charge the attack. The massive beast fell the danger again and

immediately used its arms to protect its face. However, Ryan didn't let that happen. He fired, and even though his attack was weaker, it pierced the monster's eyelids and destroyed its left eye.

“

ARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGG
GGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH”

Ryan wished that there was some skill that could prevent his ears from being damaged over and over again, but since he didn't receive any after hearing the scream of a dragon, then it doesn't exist. Regardless, even without using Appraisal, Ryan confirmed that he had caused critical damage. That was good, and it was bad because the monster probably wouldn't underestimate him any further, and just like Ryan expected, the monster opened its mouth, and Ryan saw a fireball growing in there.

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A poisoned arrow would probably stop the Fire Breath, but it wouldn't prevent it completely. So, Ryan decided to jump with all his might in order to escape the attack. After all, in that position, the dragon could only raise its head up to a certain point.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Strong Legs.

Effect: Increases your strength by one point per level on your legs temporarily.

Cost: 01 mana per second

You obtained 01 status point.

Ryan had no idea why he learned that skill at such a moment when he tried hundreds of times in the previous days only to fail, but it didn't matter. What did matter be the fact that Ryan managed to jump over the beast and escape the possible range of the Fire Breath? Thanks to all that, Ryan managed to see the attack in its max power. The range was approximately fifty meters, and the flames were so powerful that Ryan couldn't even look at it even thirty meters away from it. If he gets hit by that for just one second, he will die, and no potion or skill will prevent that.

“What?” Ryan opened their eyes in surprise when he landed on the back of the dragon.

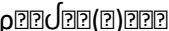
He only tried to escape the attack, now that Ryan landed in an unexpected place, he was completely taken aback. Was that bad or an excellent chance? Ryan had no idea. However, he knew that he had to do something before the dragon realizes where he is. It would be awesome if Ryan had brought his steel crossbow, but since he didn't have to aim, Ryan could be that fast even while using a bow as big as that.

In the blink of an eye, Ryan fired five bone arrows. For some reason, he fired all of them around himself. Why? Because he knew what was about to happen. As expected, the dragon began to fly with Ryan on its back. Even without thinking too much about it, Ryan knew that fighting a flying enemy was the worst type of challenge for him, even more so when the opponent was a dragon that had a ranged attack that probably could melt whole buildings in seconds. So, he put those arrows around him to offer some support.

As expected, the fucking beast flew to the sky in a straight line as if it was a rocket. It was trying to make Ryan fall, but the arrows were strong. So, they offered decent support to Ryan, even though his mana was empty and he could only use a single hand. Ryan needed to attack. Even moment counts against such a beast. However, he could barely keep his eyes open when the dragon was flying due to its speed. So, that was out of the question.

Congratulations! You have learned the skill: Wind Resistance.

Effect: Decreases the damage caused by all wind-type attacks by one point.

You obtained 01 status point. 

The situation was so insane that Ryan even obtained a skill that he shouldn't have, given that the dragon didn't use any wind-type attacks. Going up at that speed eventually made Ryan feel dizzy. He had no idea exactly how high he was, but he began to worry when the temperature began to drop, and breathing became difficult.

“Fucking monster... if you want to freeze to death in outer space, don't to take me with you,” Ryan clenched his teeth and mustered all the courage he had and then let go of the bone arrows.

Ryan began to fall uncontrollably, but eventually, he managed to stop spinning in the air. Only to find the fucking beast slowing down with the dark sky right above it. The dragon tried to scare Ryan, and it actually succeeded, or maybe it really had planned to go to outer space since it somehow could survive there. Either way, it didn't matter anymore. Ryan was on a freefall, probably thirty kilometers above soil... if the fall doesn't kill him, the dragon will.

“Screw it,” Ryan bit his lips. “It is all or nothing.”

Ryan wouldn't be able to use all his potions in that situation, so he decided to do what he could. He began to hit the backpack until most of the bottles inside of it broke. He probably will have one hell of a stomachache if he survives, but he began to drink the liquid after opening the backpack a little. Much to his surprise, there were no signs of the glasses, and the liquid went to his throat without issues.

When his mana and stamina were full again, Ryan used Incomplete Reptilian Transformation and then concentrated his Power Shot. The dragon still was gaining speed while flying downward, so there was a good distance between him and Ryan. That was perfect. If he hits, he will make the beast waste even more time trying to gain speed again. Even if he misses, the beast will lose some speed to move to the side.

Ryan fired his arrow, and the dragon used the Fire Breath to destroy the projectile. Fortunately, Ryan imagined the beast would try that or dodge the attack. So, he just charged the Power Shot for a few seconds and used his remaining mana to enchant the projectile with the power of the wind. The projectile lost some raw power, but it gained speed and some piercing power. As expected, the bone arrow hit the inside of the beast's mouth and made it stop while it trembled through the air.

“Serves you right,” Ryan smirked. “Damned monster...”

Ryan gained some time, but he couldn't stop there and began to prepare for his next attack, but then he noticed that his stamina and mana were full again. He frowned when he saw that, but then Ryan noticed... the backpack couldn't keep all the liquid inside of it for long. Some of the potions' liquid was flowing through small holes, and some of it was getting absorbed by his body.

“I lost a lot of potions, but fortunately, I learned something useful...” Ryan said. “Here comes a big one...”

On his back, the backpack and the liquid will probably make Ryan recover his energy for a minute or two. He tried to look to the ground beneath him, and he concluded that he had more or less that same amount of time before hitting the ground. So, Ryan decided to bet everything on one last attack.

Chapter 97

Ryan never tried that before because he worked alone, and it was impossible for him to use a bow or a crossbow with a single hand and keep drinking potions. However, now that he knew that potions didn't have to be drunk and they can be absorbed by skin, things changed more than a little bit.

Starting to charge the most amazing Power Shot he had ever used, Ryan couldn't help but frown when the bow began to tremble after twenty or so seconds. Power Shot was at level seventeen, but that doesn't mean Ryan could only charge it for seventeen seconds. As long as he has stamina, he could charge indefinitely.

"I wonder if my bow won't break, if that happens, then I will just accept being eaten alive by the dragon," Ryan sighed. "Because that would be a plan that only someone very stupid would try to pull off."

Although the boss was trembling, there were no signs of cracks in the weapon. However, when Ryan used Analysis, he noticed that the weapon was losing one point of durability every two seconds. That wasn't so bad... at least it would resist until Ryan fires his arrow.

At that point in time, even though the giant beast noticed that Ryan was preparing one hell of an attack, it didn't slow down or tried to run away, even though the chances of him dying due to the fall weren't that small. It was a matter of pride now for the red dragon. A puny human challenged its power not once or twice and even dared to blind the dragon, that small man needed to die, or the dragon wouldn't have the right to live as a dragon any longer.

Ryan felt thankful for the dragon's stupidity; his most powerful attack would definitely cause some damage against the target that was coming from the opposite direction at unbelievable speeds. The problem was what would happen during and after the impact, but Ryan could think about it later... even though that later might never exist to him.

When the beast was five hundred meters away from Ryan, he fired his arrow. There was so much energy in his attack that the sole act of letting the arrow loose caused a powerful shockwave that hit Ryan and

even makes him fall faster. The impact had been so powerful that Ryan's health fell to dangerous levels... if he was having doubt that he could survive the fall with his current body and status, now that he was almost falling unconscious, it became quite evident that he wouldn't survive. Still, before Ryan pass out, he saw his bone arrow hit the dragon. A massive explosion occurred, and at the last moment, Ryan smirked. His attack reached a level where it could be considered at the level of a tactical missile. The explosion covered the dragon's whole body, and the entire area vibrated until it even reached Ryan.

Strangely enough, the smoke caused by the explosion wasn't grey or black. It was blue and green as if the use of Ryan's mana and stamina had caused that. It was quite a sight, but it couldn't be compared to the sight of the red dragon falling down without its head. Ryan closed his eyes in satisfaction, even before he could receive his notifications.

— — —

Five minutes earlier...

Daniel, Mia, John, and another number of survivors were heading to the city's Eastside. Although their previous homes could be found in that area, they weren't heading there for the sake of nostalgia... they were trying to escape from the dragon.

"Shit... why now of all times?" Daniel asked with a dark expression on his face.

Several survivors had left Shreveport in order to obtain their classes in the dungeons. Since things have been progressing so well, the people there decided to even create a base near those dungeons in order to prevent forced dungeon breaks from happening. Still, that decision came back to haunt them much sooner than anyone could have imagined. Currently, the number of survivors at Shreveport who could defeat Sahuagins alone were didn't even reach the number ten. So, the only thing they could do was to run away from the monster. ρ??√??(?)???

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GGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH”

Suddenly, those three heard that scream and felt shivers. That was one hell of a scream that came from the depths of the dragon's soul. It has been so powerful that Arthur, who had been sleeping until now, woke up and began to cry.

"What was that?" John frowned. "Did that beast bite its tongue or something?"

"It must have received considerable damage if its scream reached us this far..." Mia said, showing a worried expression and while it was trying to calm down Arthur.

That was obvious, but none of them could even imagine how such a beast could suffer enough damage for that to happen. Just the steps of the dragon were enough to make the earth tremble, after all. Still... Daniel quickly understood what had happened.

"Ryan came back... and he is fighting that dragon," Daniel said and then stopped running.

None of them wanted to admit it, but that sounded pretty logical. Ryan had been fighting day in a day out alone, and since the very beginning, no one obtained strength faster than him. Still... so what? Ryan couldn't defeat such a beast even if all the survivors of the are fight alongside him. Those three were having a hard time imagining them emerging victorious without losing at least half of their forces.

"We have to help him!" Daniel declared.

"... I understand the feeling, but we can't," John said. "We can't fight battles that can't be won. We don't have enough numbers even to consider doing something like that."

"Then we at least need to buy him some time to retreat," Daniel insisted.

"That is no longer possible," John shook his head. "If Ryan was the one who damaged the beast and made it scream like that, the dragon will chase him until one of them die. We can only hope that he obtained some skill and will be able to..."

Suddenly, the red dragon soared through the sky. Danie, Mia, and John couldn't help but stare in amazement while the beast was flying at supersonic speeds like a missile. Yet, they couldn't understand

why the dragon suddenly acted like that. Among those three, only Mia saw Ryan on the back of the dragon since she also increased her dexterity and her eyesight improved considerably.

“Ryan...” Mia muttered.

Daniel and John had a hard time believing in Mia’s explanation. Still, they knew that Ryan was crazy enough to put himself on the back of a dragon. Unfortunately, their surprises didn’t end there. After the red dragon disappeared in the skies, it reappeared while falling down... alongside a small, dark point. Before both of them could hit the ground, an explosion happened, and the dragon lost its head. At some point, even Daniel and John realized that the other point falling was Ryan... they tried to help him somehow, but before he could land, another dragon appeared and took him away.

John, Cole, and Lilian’s group looked for him in the area for days, but they never found him.

Chapter 98

Ryan didn’t know for how long he slept. All that he knew was that he began to wake up when his hunger began to win the battle against his tiredness. The cold and the sound of wood burning made him realize that it was night. That was weird. He didn’t remember making a campfire. Regardless, before he could even open his eyes, Ryan recalled his battle against the red dragon. Suddenly, he got up and up opened his eyes. In front of him, Ryan saw a weird looking woman. She had long white... no, long silver-like hair, and her eyes were of the same color. Although she was pretty, her body looked frail since she was kind of unhealthily pale and seemed to be underweight. Despite all that, Ryan could feel a powerful aura coming from her... a similar aura that he felt when he faced the red dragon.

“Good evening,” The silver-haired woman said while smiling. “My name is Alissa. What is yours?”

“... Who the hell are you?” Ryan frowned when he tried to use Appraisal, and the skill failed. “You are not human...”

“Quite the rude fellow, I warned you. Most people from your race can’t even understand their place... this puny human was saved by you, and he didn’t even think of thanking you.”

Ryan opened his eyes widely when he heard that voice... it was very rough and monster-like, it looked like it would be the perfect voice of a dragon, but Adam couldn't see anyone aside from that weird looking woman.

"While I think that he is exaggerating, there is an explanation to what you are feeling right now," Alissa said and then looked to the said and then crossed her arms. "However, I won't explain it until you introduce yourself properly."

Something was off... that whole situation was weird. Ryan decided to step back and then grab his bow. However, he found that he only had his clothes on this body. The things that he had while facing the red dragon were behind Alissa, and some other things were there as well.

"See? Ungrateful fellow... can't even have a proper conversation without thinking about using his weapons. Truly, one of the lowest types of lifeforms."

"You forget that I am also human," Alissa said.

"You are... a bit different."

Ryan's confusion was becoming even more apparent. That situation was too much... yet, he couldn't find a way out of it. Despite looking frail, that woman was stronger than him. She was probably stronger than the red dragon, despite claiming to be human, and now she was talking with something Ryan couldn't see. In any case, after a while, Ryan managed to calm down. If she was an enemy, she could have killed him many times while he was unconscious. Maybe that woman was a dragon in disguise, and she just wanted to play with her prey. Either way, there was nothing Ryan could do right now. He had to play it cool while he waits for a chance.

"Ryan," Ryan said and then sat on the ground. "That is my name."

"See?" Alissa smiled and then said. "He isn't so bad." ρ??∫??(?)???

"Your standards are just too low."

“Well, where should I start?” Alissa looked to the side and then began to think. “On the day the monsters appeared, I was in a hospital. The place got attacked by dragons, and it was destroyed. Somehow, I survived and managed to crawl to the outside of the building. However, a group of velociraptors found me and decided that I could be a good snack. Unfortunately for them, my hero appeared to save the day. The super, awesome, marvelous, heroic, legendary, and cool dragon called Orgar saved me from the monsters and even gave me a strong body.”

Ryan was speechless, putting aside all the nonsense that was just praise for a dragon. It looked like Alissa was a woman who had some kind of serious disease. The dragon Orgar saved her twice... it was hard to believe, but he became a spirit to restore her body back to health. That would explain why her hair and eyes had such a strange color. As well as her presence.

“Now, I know what you are thinking,” Alissa said. “This might be too good to be true, right? Why would a dragon help a weak, puny woman on the verge of death while all the others have humans for their breakfast? At first, I also thought it was suspicious, but then Orgar explained to me that he has a serious case of Amnesia. Apparently, all the dragons have.”

“Amnesia?” Ryan frowned.

“Yep, they don’t remember anything that happened before they suddenly appeared here on Earth,” Alissa replied. “While they act as if they are owners of the place, that is just a trait of them, they defend their territories with everything they have, but now that they suddenly appeared in a foreigner world, they felt compelled to dominate it since many other monsters are also appearing everywhere.”

That was odd... considering that Orgar could talk, dragons should be smart and then try to understand their situation rather than destroying everything just because their instincts told them to do it. Then again, maybe some of them are smarter than others.

“Let me guess,” Ryan said. “He wants your help with that. He asked you to help him find why he and the others lost their memories.”

“That and why they are being summoned to this world while the other monsters are spawning from dungeons,” Alissa nodded.

That made sense... now that Ryan thought about it, he never thought seriously about why the dragons appeared in the sky instead of spawning through dungeons. He just concluded that they were too big for that, but since he just found a dungeon which a T-Rex could cross, then that didn't make any sense.

"While I decided to help Orgar, I don't think I am up to the task," Alissa forced a small smile. "I have spent most of my time in a hospital bed, and I don't know much about the outside world. While I now can have a normal life thanks to him, my presence and my new appearance make me stand out. That is why I decided to look for help and then we found you."

Chapter 99

"We found you when you were killing the velociraptors at the entrance of that dungeon," Alissa explained. "Although, Orgar didn't think you were anything special, we didn't find anyone in thousands of kilometers soloing dungeons."

"... What do you mean by that?" Ryan frowned. "Can you teleport or something? Besides, if you were watching me, I would have noticed."

"I don't think so," Alissa said. "Can you feel the presence of someone twenty kilometers above you? While I inherited some of Orgar's power, he can't teleport, but he can fly pretty fast. So, in the last few days, we studied and watched many survivors' camp. While we found some individuals with potential, I didn't like them. Even though Orgar told me that they could be useful."

"... What is the difference between them and me?" Ryan asked.

"While you can help others now and then, you don't want to be a leader and rebuild human society," Alissa replied. "You want to keep improving yourself without having to become a member of other survivors' camps. More importantly, you are not a hypocrite that wanted to make a good place for the survivors now that the world is in this situation."

Those were some harsh words, but Ryan could see where Alissa was coming from. He couldn't quite imagine how his past self would cope with life in the hospital, a weak body, and disease that slowly might kill him, but the current self wouldn't cope well with it. Still, even Ryan couldn't think that Cole, John, and Lilian were hypocrites. They were a bunch of idiots, but not hypocrites, at least from his perspective.

It was quite weird seeing a woman who could show such a pure smile to have so many dark thoughts inside her, but it was understandable. In any case, the last thing Ryan wanted was to get involved with others, but in the current situation, he couldn't exactly refuse Alissa's favor. Even though she didn't say that yet, it was clear that she was the one who saved him after he defeated the red dragon. He owed her, and Ryan hated that feeling, and he would hate it even more if he keeps owing her for a long time.

"All right then," Ryan said. "Since I owe you, I will try to obtain the intel you need. However, I plan to do it alone."

"That won't do," Alissa shook her head. "Your movement speed can't even be compared to ours. While we don't want to slow down on your goal of seeking power, it will be more efficient if we work together. Besides, I doubt that you will find useful information on the human said."

"... Where exactly do you plan to obtain that information then?" Ryan frowned.

"Although Orgar doesn't remember about his past, he is a dragon that knows how magic usually works," Alissa said. "The process was different, but the basis is the same, dragons came from somewhere, but they don't know since they were forcefully teleported and have amnesia. However, things change when we are talking about dungeons. Those purple crystals don't spawn monsters... they bring them to Earth from other worlds."

That made sense... even if it was a crazy magic apocalypse, the amount of energy to create a complex lifeform was supposed to be hard and expensive in terms of mana. However, teleportation probably is much simpler.

"I see... so you want to investigate those other worlds and search for clues," Ryan said. "That seems interesting, but I don't plan to do that often if I don't find dungeons in those other worlds." ρ??∪??(??)??
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"I already knew that, but your hunger for power is really quite something," Alissa frowned. "Well, you don't have to worry about that. Right, Orgar?"

“Why are you asking me? Don’t forcefully put me in the conversation... Regardless, I doubt that any useful information can be found on planets where you will find only slimes or creatures like goblins and those small reptiles. We need to look for dungeons that spawn intelligent creatures.”

That also made a lot of sense, but while that would be efficient, it would be equally dangerous. Even if they were weaker, smart monsters might be even more troublesome to deal with. Still, that looked interesting. Now then, the problem was for how long Ryan would have to work with them. While Alissa wasn’t as troublesome as his goody-two-shoes ex-friends, Ryan didn’t want to work with them forever. Besides, who knows if they will find anything exploring other worlds.

“You saved my life, but that doesn’t mean I will become your subordinate or slave,” Ryan said. “Six months... I will work with you guys for six months and nothing more.”

“I guess that is fine then,” Alissa said. “Right, Orgar?”

“Hopefully, he will die in just a few weeks, and we won’t have to endure his behavior.”

Ryan immediately regretted his choice... he should have said three months. He had never been good at bargaining, and now he had to deal with those two. Still, that was more or less fine given how faster Ryan would be able to travel.

“Here are your things,” Alissa said. “And here are the things that you obtained by killing that dragon. It is kind of cool that such things can be obtained by humans now.”

Flame Sword

Effect: It burns the foe upon contact. The fire damage is equal to your intelligence per second. Strength + 30, Endurance + 20

Durability: 60/60

Fire Manipulation Tome

Effect: Grants you the power to manipulate the fire element.

Ryan opened his eyes widely when he saw the tome, and without wasting any time, he learned that skill. It would take a while, but with that new skill, his offensive powers would increase a lot.

Chapter 100

Ryan's surprises didn't end there. Almost dying have already been worth the hassle, considering that he got the Fire Manipulation spell but had received much more than he had expected. Ryan only realized that when he opened his status screen. He leveled up many skills while he was fighting. Most of them were related to his Hunter class.

Class: Hunter Lv 18 / Elementalist Lv 15/ Monk Lv 09 (-)

Race: Night Demon /Reptilian/-

Rank: 950th

Health: 67/67 (0, 2466)

Mana: 126/126 (0, 2466)

Stamina: 90/90 (0,2466)

Strength: 10 (+24) (+30)

Dexterity: 193 (+45) (+27)

Speed: 30 (+35) (+3)

Intelligence: 09 (+30) (+3)

Endurance: 07 (+40)

Control: 06 (+28) (+10)

Mentality: 07

Luck: 30

Recovery: 40 (+65) (+43)

Willpower: 09

Coins: 29422

Status: 56

Skill List

Offensive Physical Skills: Power Shot Lv 21, Throw Lv 07, Dash Lv 07, Rapid Shot Lv 08, Herculean Strength Lv 06, Fighter's Spirit Lv 06,

Passive Physical Skills: Eagle Eyes Lv 17, Concentration Lv 17, Archery Lv 17, Accuracy Lv 17, Stealth Lv 07, Pain Resistance Lv 09, Perception Lv 10, Rage Lv 05, Precision Lv 14, Swordsmanship Lv 06, Alert Lv 08, Cook Lv 03, Stalk Lv 02, Art of Sniping Lv 15, Tracking Lv 05, Spearmanship Lv 05, Knife Mastery Lv 05, Martial Arts Lv 05, Craft Lv 02, Shield Mastery Lv 03, Monk's Style Lv 04, Whip Mastery Lv 05, Ax Mastery Lv 05, Magnet Lv 01, Passive Recovery Lv 05, ρ??∪??(??)???

Spells: Analysis Lv 05, Lurk Lv 08, Mana Transfusion Lv 16, Meditation Lv 09, Flame Arrow Lv 10, Appraisal Lv 09, Lesser Fire Enchantment Lv 03, Lesser Water Enchantment Lv 10, Lesser Wind Enchantment Lv 10, Earth Bullet Lv 04, Heal Lv 06, Strong Arms Lv 04, Repair Lv 01, Auto-Production Lv 01, Lesser Poisonous Enchantment Lv 01, Incomplete Reptilian Transformation Lv 05, Strong Legs Lv 01, Fire Manipulation Lv 01,

Support Skills: Earth Resistance Lv 01, Fear Resistance Lv 04, Fire Resistance Lv 03, Heat Resistance Lv 04, Sleep Resistance Lv 06, Nocturnal Eyes Lv 06, Poison Resistance Lv 05, Wind Resistance Lv 01,

Classes:

Combat:

Non-Combat: Blacksmith Lv 01,

“I guess the tome was a reward for reaching the top one thousand survivors,” Ryan muttered. “Twenty thousand coins for killing a single dragon is much more than I expected to receive.”

“It looks like you are underestimating us. For some reason, I feel weakened, so it looks like the amnesia also weakened us. My instincts tell me that an ordinary dragon can give you ten thousand coins. The rest you obtained was due to the fact that the red dragon killed many humans.”

“So, you guys also have access to the system,” Ryan said. “In any case, this amnesia of yours is certainly suspicious.”

“We have access to the system, but I can tell that the human’s system is more complex. Based on what Alissa told me, we don’t have a ranking, and while we can transform and obtain the properties of certain species, it is only temporary. So, drinking their blood won’t change our blood.”

It was weird enough that the dragons were part of the system instead of just a tool to massacre several species, but it was even weirder that they don’t have certain system features. Regardless, that wasn’t Ryan’s problem. So, he just focused on thinking of what he should do with those status points. His power had reached a point where he probably could kill in one shot a T-rex, so for the time being, in terms of offensive power, Ryan was fine. Thanks to it, he decided to put those points into recovery in

order to reach his goal of having a right arm at all times. Without wasting any more time, Ryan decided to check his new skill and status on the bonfire. Even though he didn't touch the flames, they obeyed him just when his hands began to feel the fire a bit more intensively. For a while, Ryan made a fireball the size of a baseball fly around him, and his skill reached level three before his mana could become empty.

"I can do that too," Alissa said.

Instead of using the campfire, Alissa created a fireball of her head's size, and then it made a spin around the area. The fireball illuminated the place, and Ryan saw that he was in some sort of grove, but he couldn't quite recognize the place aside from that.

"Well, I can't feel that proud since this is the power that I inherited from Orgar," Alissa said. "I feel like I should hunt some monsters too and learn some skills by myself, but he gave me all the skills I could try to learn by myself or by using tomes."

"Is that so..." Ryan said.

That only showed how powerful Orgar was, but that only put more doubts inside Ryan's mind. Apparently, he sacrificed his body to reside as a spirit inside Alissa. Since humans weren't that strong, he also sacrificed a fair part of his power... it didn't make any sense from Ryan's perspective from a dragon to do that. Love at first sight? Respect for someone who tried hard to live despite the situation? The wish to practice his parenting skills? Ryan had no idea what his motive was...

"If you don't mind, I would like to sleep for a bit," Alissa said. "Can you stay on guard duty? Transforming into a dragon is quite tiring."

"... Sure," Ryan frowned.

Alissa sure was relaxed, or just stupidly naïve since she laid her back against a tree, and after a few seconds, she was already snoring. For the good or the worse, he owed her, so Ryan had to help with her mission. Still, he had to take most of the situation to help himself.

“I guess I need to repair my equipment. I almost broke my bow in that fight... considering that the Blacksmith class didn't level up, I guess that will only happen when I use the skills related to the class.”

It took a while since Ryan decreased the durability of the weapon quite a bit, but in the end, his bow was back in shape, and he also confirmed his theory by leveling up Repair two times since his Blacksmith class had leveled up. Thanks to that, Ryan had an idea that using Repair and Auto-Production to make his arrows wasn't that efficient, but what if he could use some weapons like the Flame Sword as throwable projectiles then repair them after some fights? The effects of weapons like that would stack up while damaging his foes, and he would be able to level up the Blacksmith class faster than he was supposed to.

“Yes... I already can see how my fighting style will look like in the future. This might be even more interesting than I thought.”

While Ryan was smiling to himself and making some preparations, he never imagined that Orgar was keeping an eye on him. His future while working with those suddenly looked much more obscure.