

48 - Invading Eldoria

When I told the Archmages of my idea to send a dragon to attack the capital of Eldoria, they were curious about the dragon and how the attack would work.

When they learned that my attack on Eldoria would only focus on Eldoria's royal family with a flying creature that would spit fire with the attack power of a wizard, with the sole purpose of disorganizing the country and confusing their chain of command, they were pleased and even offered to fly with the dragon and help with the attack.

Charles was the one who came up with the idea of having one of the Archmages fly with the Dragon to attack their royal family, so that the attack could be even more controlled, causing more havoc for the royal family and less chaos for the common people.

I could see the relief, especially in Jaina, that I didn't want to massacre innocent people because of the war.

The only problem I would have with letting one of them fly over Eldoria with the dragon is that while the dragon would have a very simple and controllable mind, it would be almost impossible for the God of Fear to attack its mind with fear.

The same couldn't be said for the Archmage... even if the cost of Divine Power for Fear to attack his mind was higher than that of normal humans, as long as he had enough Divine Power, he could cause the Archmage to fall into fear and chaos would really break out in the capital.

So I would have to bless the archmage who would fly with the dragon...

The cost of blessing the Archmage with courage would probably be at most 9 times greater than the amount of Divine Power the God of Fear would use to attack him.

Considering that the mind of an archmage is much more resilient than the mind of an ordinary mortal, this cost would probably be even lower.

So, thinking that sending an archmage with the dragon would possibly save the lives of hundreds of thousands of believers who would pray to me in the future, even though the cost of blessing him was still high, it would pay off for me over time and generate enough profit to cover that cost.

So I accepted the proposal and asked them who would fly the dragon.

"I'm too old for that..." Charles was the first to say no.

Although he looked like a young man by modern standards, Charles was already over 100, so it was understandable that he didn't want to risk too much.

Looking at Harry and Jaina, I could see that they were both giddy with excitement as they imagined themselves flying on this beautiful black and red dragon.

But Harry sighed: "Even though I really wanted to ride this beautiful creature, my magical focus has been on plant spells and herbalism, so I doubt I'll be of much use in an aerial battle..."

Hearing this, Jaina looked at the two of them, a smile appearing on her always cold and stoic face, before turning to me and nodding.

"Then I'll go!" She said as she slowly approached the dragon.

Since the dragon's strength was only equal to that of a Sage Mage, she wasn't afraid of the creature at all, even though it was many times larger than her.

Smiling, I used Divine Power to make the dragon behave like a living creature and lowered its head so that she could stroke it.

The moment is much more magical when the dragon seems to have accepted her instead of just acting like a lifeless statue, right?!

"Just remember to always carry an Internet book with you, it might come in handy." I said.

Jaina nodded when she heard this and just pointed to the purple book that was already tied around her waist.

With that finally decided, Jaina climbed onto the dragon's back, holding onto some of the large scales on its neck, and the dragon took off.

If it weren't for Jaina riding the dragon, I could summon it in a city already on the border of Arcantor, or even in a city within Eldoria, the additional cost of summoning it here was ridiculous.

Looking up at the sky, the huge dragon, 5 meters tall with a 20 meter wingspan, was very impressive.

Within seconds, several posts from netizens in Arcantor began to comment on the gigantic creature that had appeared in the capital of the kingdom and flew away.

[Wow, did anyone else see that huge monster in the sky?]

[I saw it! What could it be?]

[I think it's a magic monster!]

[But the monster was very peaceful, what would it be doing flying over Arcantor?]

[Is it a powerful iMonster?]

[The iMonster App says that there are other types of iMonsters in the world, could that giant monster be one of them?!]

[I think...]

The amount of comments coming in every second was very high, so this topic quickly became a trend on [Carrier Pigeon].

I just looked at it and found people's reactions funny.

When I saw that they were even associating the dragon with iMonsters, it showed how this app was already changing people's perception of monsters.

With that matter settled, I took my consciousness out of this body and used my divine sense to watch Jaina fly with the dragon.

=== Jaina POV ===

I was really flying in the sky...

This feeling of being free, of going anywhere at such a high speed... it was all so incredible!

I've always wanted to develop some kind of flying spell or something, but unfortunately nothing I've tried has really worked.

Now, to be able to fulfill this dream of flying with such an imposing creature as my mount was something that filled me with joy.

Even though the purpose of our flight was to kill a family, I wasn't too worried about it.

The number of people I've killed in my years as a mage... a few dozen more wouldn't change much.

What surprised me was the speed of this dragon!

In just 30 minutes, measured by the time the Internet book showed in the corner of the screen, we were already far from the capital of Arcantor, close to the border of Eldoria.

At this speed, it would only take us another 40 minutes to reach the capital of Eldoria.

When I was a young mage, I had come here to gain some experience and money, just like younger mages do.

So it was easy to lead the dragon to the royal family's castle, even though it was the largest building in the city and not that difficult to see from the sky.

As we approached the city, the dragon began to fly lower, growling and roaring at a volume I had never heard before.

With the roar of this great monster, the people below were shocked and frightened as they looked up and ran for cover.

Even though the plan wasn't to attack these people, the dragon still flew very low, scaring many people and causing the wind from its flight to drag many things with it, making me a little tense.

I was afraid that the dragon would start attacking innocent people after it lost control, so I was ready to use my magic to stop it.

Fortunately, we didn't have to.

The dragon just kept flying towards the castle of the King of Eldoria.

On the way, I noticed that some attacks from more powerful warriors and archers were trying to reach the dragon, but with such weak power, the dragon only needed a small breath of fire to end these attacks, using the power of a wise mage and ignoring these people.

This way, the path to the castle would be very simple and straightforward.

I could feel the heat coming from the open mouth of the dragon, which was already preparing a powerful attack to hit the castle of the King of Eldoria.

But as we got closer, I began to feel my mental defenses being attacked.

What started as a very simple attack, compared to a drop of water, soon grew to a small amount of water, then grew to an attack as powerful as a river, pushing me to the limit to try to defend my mind.

Eventually, this mental attack became as powerful as an ocean and flooded my mind, causing a feeling of fear and terror that I had never felt before!

At this point, the terror began to overwhelm me.

The only thing I could think of was how to get out of here as soon as possible.

Fortunately, it didn't take long, because in the next second, my Internet book began to heat up and a power as strong as the one that was attacking me began to enter me, reducing the fear I felt to almost nothing.

But as I felt the power coming from the hot book around my waist, the other power began to grow and become even stronger.

In turn, the book around my waist glowed even brighter, and a battle took place in my mind.

As I felt that bullet in my mind, I managed to regain control of my body, and while I strengthened my mental defenses and enlisted the help of the God of the Internet, I began to cast ice spells and help the Dragon with the chaos that was happening in Eldoria.

Watching the nobles scream as they were burned and frozen while running through the royal castle gave me great satisfaction.

Something I always wanted to do in Arcantor, but couldn't because of the rules, now I could kill my urge to have fun with some nobles!

With my main focus on destroying Eldoria's commanders, I didn't know how the gods who were also fighting silently were doing, not to mention how desperate the God of Fear was feeling right now.