Chapter 322: Blushing High Elf

The dragon spat out its flame breath as soon as it spotted Asahi and others. Alise enveloped her sword in flames and slashed at the fiery beam. The Cadmus dragon overwhelmed Alise’s fire within moments. Alise felt the flames approaching without batting an eye.

“Jeez, you’re so reckless.”

Asahi stepped in and erected a flame wall. Phenex’s fire absorbed the incoming flames, saving her in the process.

“Because I know you would protect me,” Alise said, smiling ear to ear. “Overprotective and arrogant. That’s the kind of man you are.”

Ryuu fired up her Aero Mana and *c*harged at the dragon. Ais flanked the other side. The dragon raised its wings and flapped once. The gust of wind that followed blew them back.

Ais firmed her stance and darted back at the dragon. Ryuu sprinted around the dragon, pushing her legs to their limits.

“Fairy Serenade.”

She used her development ability to strengthen the effects of Aero Mana. The blue glow of her sword became more apparent. Alongside Ais, she engaged in hit and run tactics. The hard dragon scales dulled their attacks, turning otherwise lethal wounds into shallow cuts. Ryuu could still use the wide-area Luminous wind spell, but she left everything magic to Lefiya and Riveria. Her magic wasn’t worth flaunting before the true genius mages.

“Ais, I’ll create an opportunity with a spell,” Lefiya shouted. Seeing Ais battling the scary dungeon, a fire sparked inside her. With her staff in her hand, she began chanting her shortest spell.

“Unleashed streak of light, bow limbs of the holy tree. You are an expert of the bow. Shoot, sniper of the fairies. Penetrate, arrow of absolute accuracy.“

A magic circle materialized before her. With a dazzling light, an arrow flew out of the magic circle. The dragon saw the attack and ducked to dodge. The beam-like magic arrow curved its trajectory and exploded in the dragon’s face. The arrow’s tracking capability was nearly unmatched among low-level adventurers.

The magic arrow scorched the dragon’s eyes, making it blind. It swung its wings, preparing to flee until its innate regeneration kicked in to heal the wound,

“Don’t let it fly!” Riveria shouted.

“Got it.”

Asahi gripped his spear and activated the adrenaline shot skill. The time came to a screeching halt. In the slowed world, he tensed his muscles and threw the spear. It pierced the dragon’s wing and skewered the dragon to the wall until gravity pulled it down.

The dragon fell to the ground and writhed like a wounded animal, swinging its scaly tail everywhere. Asahi pulled the spear with telekinesis and glanced over to Riveria.

“Harbinger of the end, the white snow.”

Riveria’s spell will take a couple more moments. Asahi patted Ais’s head before he pushed her toward the dragon. “Go, have fun.”

“Tempest.“

Ais wasted no time in enchanting herself in her wind spell ‘Ariel’ and charging at the dragon. Dodging its wild threshing, Ais leaped onto its back and impaled its spine with her saber. The painful roar ignited dark flames in her heart. The distant memory of the black dragon played in her mind.

“Blow with the wind before twilight.“

Ais focused on Riveria’s melodious chants, paying no regards to the burning flames of revenge.

*‘I can’t lose it… It’s not my enemy.’*

She shut her eyes tight as she raised her sword wrapped in turbulent wind and pushed it down with all her might. The blade tore through the scales and the flesh before it lodged itself in its spine. She twisted the blade, easily breaking the spine with her ‘Durandal’ attribute sword. The dragon wasn’t trying to throw her off as though it agreed to take all her attacks. Looking over to Asahi, she saw him nod.

“Finish it.”

He was willing to throw away some XP if it meant letting Ais get over her hatred for all dragons.

Ais gave a grateful nod. It was her chance to earn excelia from a level 6, above that, it was a boss. It would be enough to let her level up after accumulating sufficient stats.

*‘Onii-san is really powerful…’*

To control a level 6 boss without moving a hand, he was stronger than she could imagine. Despite the overwhelming difference in their strength, she felt a tug at her lips.

*‘I want that strength. To conquer the dungeon and the one-eyed black dragon.’*

Ais raised her resolve to become as strong as him. She was going to ask him to train her.

Riveria saw Ais’s determination to finish off the dragon and panicked a little. She had to waste this abundant magic power she gathered or let it explode.

“Jeez, Mom. Let me help you.”

Asahi appeared before her and raised his hand. Riveria wondered what he was going to do, but he did the unimaginable. He rested his hand on her head and gently patted as if he was treating her like Ais. Riveria’s face reddened in both anger and shame. She decided to release the ice magic spell on him, only to feel the magic power in her body calming. A warmth she never felt before flowed through her, making her almost moan out in pleasure.

*‘This feels… good. Is this why Ais lets him touch her?’*

She pondered, forgetting the hand caressing her jade hair. The dragon’s feeble roar pulled her down to reality. Ais’s enchanted sword was grinding the dragon’s magic stone. Slowly but surely, the stone cracked, and the dragon vanished into purple ashes.

*‘She did it.’*

She couldn’t help but smile at Ais’s victory. Even though everyone supported them, a victory was a victory.

“Stop. I’m fine now.”

“Okay, Mom.”

Her long ears turned crimson. With a long breath, she regained her composure. “Thank you, and stop calling me that.”

“It suits you, so nope.”

He was adamant on making her his ‘Mom.’ The more she felt annoyed, the more he loved this teasing. The calm elf blushing was a refreshing sight.

Alise saw them flirt from the distance and shook *h*er head. She accepted his playboy nature when she accepted him. There was no turning back for her. Besides, she only became his because of this ‘love all good women’ attitude.

*‘I hope he doesn’t go overboard…’*

Ryuu stopped beside her, giving an odd look at Riveria and Asahi.

“Riveria-sama is blushing.”

She had never seen it happen. The high elf princess was known to be stern and calm in every situation. The current sight was a bit surreal for Ryuu, who grew up hearing tales of Riveria.

“It’s Asahi. He can make our goddess blush… Riveria-sama is nothing.”

Ryuu agreed with a nod. No mortal had ever touched their goddess, then a man came out from another world and became her lover. His seduction skills were too powerful for their world!

“Lion, you’re an idiot.”

Ryuu’s jaw dropped open. “What?”

“Nothing.”