

Master 1131

Chapter 1131 - 1131. The Wave Hits

"My spear is me and I am my spear. It is built to defend the people behind me. It is made to strike down the injustices of the world. It is made to change the flow of the tides. I shall never allow the waters in which I am born to welcome evil. Defensive spear final form, tsunami pulse!" Leon preferred this move over any other. He had trained since he was a child to learn the three mastery skills he had that revolved around his spear. One that existed to protect the merfolk.

The massive amount of water elemental mana that Leon had stored within the spear reacted to his will. He believed that his people would always be defended within the water and if need be his life was the tool to protect them. No matter the time and no matter the place. He would be there to defend them.

Finding Genesis and seeing the belief of those that came together touched his very being. He would be able to stand for all races and bring his own together with others. This would lead to a bountiful future. The merfolk had learned so much from the water elves many years ago and there would never be a single merfolk that was not told the tales. He was here to save the water elves and repay a centuries old debt to them. This time, the merfolk would help the water elves.

The water pooled around him and came near. It was a massive tide shift within the lakes that brought intense pressure around Leon. His spear focused this and with a single forward thrust, it caused a wave. This was not just some small wave. This was enough to cause every lake that combined together to feel the weight of force.

Dark blue water rose with demons and water elves within. They were thrust in to the air toward the castle in the center. The demonic hagfish may have been large and vicious, but they required water to live. They were brought in to the wave as well. Their movements were frenzied and some of Lust's demon spawn fell victim to their teeth. Leon did not even blink knowing this. He was causing damage, yes, yet the damage he caused could be fixed. The water elves knocked unconscious and out of the water along with the half demon half elves would be healed. They would have a future.

Leon's skill was much more than anyone had expected. The castle was engulfed in the waves and damaged parts were drawn away by the wave. It was a defensive skill only in name. Anyone else would believe this was a massive offensive skill that could destroy an entire village or even city.

With the use of the skill, Leon did his best to anchor himself in the muck of the training field. The razor whip weed was frantic around him causing small cuts but no real damage. He felt the mana he had worked hard to store away within his prized spear depleted and felt empty himself. But he saw that the

shadows from boats and rafts were gone. The sun was shining through the waves and the debris falling in to the depths spoke of the job he had done. "I guess it's up to you for now. I hope you can manage this." Leon looked toward the direction of the castle as a smaller wave came back toward him. The attack had hit the castle full force.

Meanwhile, the castle was shaking and becoming flooded. The demon spawn that Lust had created were being torn to pieces by Neil and some were being pulled out of the windows. They could not deal with the water that hit them and would never be able to. Lust and her demon spawn were nothing like the water elves who had water elemental affinities. They would never be able to hold on to the castle in such a torrent.

Walker used the grand elemental manipulation to lock him and Midnight to the stones they stood on. Gil had used a piece of rope to hurriedly tie himself to the balcony he was on. His bow was slung tightly around his shoulders and he just had hope that he would not lose any arrows.

While Lust used her three tails to stab in to the stone of the castle and stay she watched the demon spawn she had raised to take over the water elves get pulled away with the rushing waters. Her fury rose as she saw all of this. It was not just a few days that she had worked to turn this entire sub race of elves in to her playthings. She had spent years upon years. She refused to let things end.

Alma had used some of her blue ivy to hold herself to a doorway. It was painful but it worked and as the water receded she saw that Neil was about to be ambushed by a demon spawn that had not been washed out the nearby window. She used the lightning vines she had hurriedly grown around the other entrances and exits. The vines whipped around and grabbed on to the spawn's leg. This gave Neil the time to notice and punch downward with his ice covered fist. The spawn didn't even last a second before it was defeated.

"Appreciated. Let's clean this place up for the water elves." Neil thanked Alma and then began to move through the rooms around the main hall. He knew that stopping now to recover from the water that was still partially flooding the castle would just waste time. Alma followed his lead and parted the lightning vines as they moved. She would come back later to get rid of them completely.

Chapter 1132 – 1132. Water And Ice

"Gil, keep the tails on defense!" Walker yelled out to Gil who was coughing up some water. He was sure that Gil heard him and that Midnight was already sneaking up on Lust from behind. But whatever could be done to keep her distracted was what they needed to do.

Lust seemed to have given up all reason. She was ugly in looks and actions. The quills that she had all over her body seemed to sharpen and her nails showed themselves to be vicious needles that could inject poison as well. There was nothing beautiful about her and the fact that she was able to lure others in to her embrace was disgusting.

"You will never take what is mine! I will call all of my children here!" A large amount of purple and pink mist began to form around Lust while she tried to call those under her control back. But it was too late. She was left with just herself against three enemies. Even though those under her control could hear her calls they were in no shape to push themselves from unconsciousness. Those that could still move were forcing themselves beyond their limits to rise or swim.

"Walker, Now!" Gil fired an arrow at one of the tails and Midnight pounced trying to shred one with her claws. This left Walker with the water around him condensing in to a ball. He used his grand elemental manipulation to fire the water at high speed trying to rip off the last of the three tails.

While Gil's arrow made contact, it was not enough. All it did was cause Lust to scream in pain while it pierced and froze the end of the tail. Midnight was more successful though. She managed to grip the tail at the base and tear it away before Lust raked her hand against Midnight's scales. If Midnight did not have such tough scales from eating bones and elemental mana crystal, then she would have been poisoned right then and there.

Walker's ball of water hit Lust and forced her back. It opened up another place for Gil to fire his arrow. Yet again though, Lust was able to defend. Her tail may have been slowed by ice but she had stronger muscles than they knew. She lifted the frozen tail and deflected the arrow with it, shattering the ice with the incoming arrow. "You pathetic worms! I would never allow you to serve me! The Lord saw my beauty and allowed me to raise him another army. It will feed you to that army!"

Lust's cries of rage were drowned out by Midnight roaring in defiance. There would be no one suffering here any longer. A large breath of frost spewed from midnight's open maw. The water elemental that had come in from Leon's skill and Midnight's practice had been more successful than they thought.

Midnight had been enamored with the frost breath she had seen while in the water dragon branch village. Now she too could use it to slow and harm an enemy. Lust was caught in the ankle deep water which was freezing faster and faster. The flurry of arrows from Gill came down from the balcony further freezing her two tails.

This was the moment that Walker had awaited. He saw that Lust was freezing in place and changed the form of the eternal orb. He knew that he needed a heavy and brutal hit to break her before she managed to use her two tails to free herself. Therefore, the hammer form of the eternal orb began to take shape.

Yet, the shape was not traditional. If anything, it could be called brutal. One side of the hammer was a large spike. It was terrifying to look at and even more so as the water rose to collect on it and freeze. The ice made the spike of the hammer much tougher.

'The skill ice hammer has been taken from the mountain climber system. The skill ice hammer has been learned through the actions and water elemental knowledge of the user.

Ice hammer- 3 mana (base hammer required)

This skill required a hammer as the base so that ice can form around it. Perfect for defending against monsters and carving a way through glaciers, the ice hammer can crack even the toughest ice. The condensed water elemental mana wraps around the hammer base and further strengthens it. It will cost mana to keep form but in one swing it can cause devastating damage. The target can shatter or be frozen further. If this is used on stone there is a very high chance the stone will shatter before the ice of the hammer foes.'

Walker swung with all his might right toward the chest of Lust. She was frozen and desperately struggled to crack the ice. But it was to no avail. Walker was already hitting her with the spike. Just as the skill description said, the ice shattered as it was pierced by the sharp point. Lust fell in to icy bits and was continuously frozen as Midnight breathed her powerful frost breath on her still. Gil did not let up. He knew there was a chance this kind of demon could sneak away and aimed three arrows in quick succession to shatter her frozen head.

'Race quest: The freedom of the water elves and their people- completed

The true hero has found that a sin demon; Lust, has taken control of an entire elf race. There have been years of poisoning leading to the half demon half elf race coming to be. It has brought the elves closer to the demons and further from those of their own kind. The true hero and their companions must resume these elves before they begin an attack on the nearby kingdoms for power.

Requirements:

Defeat Lust

Free the people from the demons in control

Welcome the water elves and half elves in to Genesis

Rewards:

New allies

Temporary high skill- Purifying pulse

75 heroic points

20000 xp'

Chapter 1133 – 1133. Tears Of Freedom

Neil punched forward at one of the remaining spawns of Lust and found that his hand hit soft viscous fluid. The demons that Lust had spawned to help her control others were melting in to a puddle of poison before his eyes. "They must have beaten Lust. Good timing too." Alma pointed out the six others that were becoming melted pools behind them. They had not been ready to defeat that many at once since Lust had called them back inside to battle.

"We will need to deal with the poison. Did Lord Walker mention that he had a skill for it?" Neil and Alma both couldn't remember in their moments after the battle. The relief that they felt from Lust being defeated was distracting enough while they caught their breath. Since this was the case they rushed toward the main hall through the maze of hallways. Alma was sending out mana to cause the lightning vines to fall and wilt.

Water was still running through the castle but it was lessening as it did so. Something that the water elves succeeded in was creating an easy to drain castle due to their water affinity. It showed that the

poison left by the melting spawn of Lust would meet the waters of the lake further poisoning it.
"Walker! The poison!" The pair burst in to the room to see the icy remains of the battle.

Midnight was nursing a side of her body while Walker healed it. She had been bruised and then used her powerful frost breath. It had been too much for her, yet she had pushed on. It was rare for her to take direct hits like that and the toughness of her scales had been put to the test. "We know, there are a lot up here melting too. We knew this might happen though." Gil had already gotten down from the balcony. He was ready to start a sweep of the castle since there were sure to be people that still needed help.

'Purifying pulse- 35 natural mana (temporary)

The user gathers natural mana around them and releases it in a pulse. This pulse calls on the mana around and amplifies the power to purify any poison from anything the pulse touches. The more mana that this pulse encounters the longer the skill will continue. This skill can clear any negative skills and statuses placed upon someone. '

Walker read the simple evaluation of this skill and smirked. "I healed Midnight as much as I can. Let's go to the lowest point of the castle so I can use the purifying pulse skill. It's temporary so I am going to unload a lot of mana in to it. I also have a feeling that we will find the dungeons full of people. There have to be more water elves than we have seen." It was clear that not every single water elf had been taken advantage of. Even some of the half demon half elves would have resisted the poisons to a degree. The only hope was that Lust had not done the worst to them.

The group moved efficiently to find the stairs heading downward. There were multiple water tight doors that had blocked water from heading downwards. "I would say these are the dungeons here," Neil spoke and immediately punched down three doors in a row. They revealed stairs that led them to a large room full of metal cages. Many water elves, demons, and some humans here and there were trapped. They looked up in awe to see that they were being freed. None had expected to get out alive, especially the demons that had been taken from their homes and dragged here for reasons beyond their imagination.

"Lust is defeated. Please wait here for me to purify your lands." Walker felt a powerful gust of wind move through the castle. "Our reinforcements are here to build you back up. The Genesis alliance welcomes every single one of you that has been wronged by corruption. Please rest easy and ask for help where you need it." Walker's shout was sweeter than any music that these people had heard. They had had little hope of survival beyond that second. Now they were seeing a future open up. Even a new alliance they had never heard of rescued them. Years of stress were falling away and many burst in to tears.

While Gil and Alma began to help, Midnight went through and used her claws to break open cage after cage. Some were so packed that it was hard to tell just how many people had been forced in to it. What was surprising more than anything was the fact that the water elves were not treating the demons any differently. They had all been forced in to these situations and knew the hardships the demons faced. Not only this, but the demons had shared their true lives with the water elves after so many years. Never had the water elves known how oppressed the demons were by their own rulers.

Mana was gathering around Walker as he stood in the center of the room. By adding almost all of his mana to the natural mana he was pulling toward him and that was in the spirit mark, he would be able to purify any lingering poisons. In a flurry of mana, he released the purifying pulse causing the entire population within the castle to freeze in place. Many were feeling clarity they had not for years.

Their minds cleared, they felt the relief washing over them. The stained walls of the castle returned to the pure blue and white while the waters became vibrant and sparkling yet again. The air even felt crisper. It was the very being of the area being cleansed of every atrocity that had been forced on them through these years.

Chapter 1134 – 1134. Setting Sun

Gil was looking at Walker when Walker had used the skill. He saw how pale Walker became and managed to rush over just in time to give Walker a shoulder to lean on. "You know you don't have to use all of your mana when you do things like that, right?"

"You know I have to. It needs to reach the streams and the springs. If it doesn't then something might be left out. I can't just do it halfway." There was the worry that some poison would remain or something would harm someone. But the pulse traveled well past the lakes. It went through every stream and stone in the area. Even the clouds and sky seemed cleaner.

"I know I know, but you need to be able to stand tall and show everyone that we are the ones that rescued them. But I doubt you would do any differently." Gil shook his head while he looked at Neil who had just come back down from upstairs through the trail of water elves.

"Lord Walker. The demi-human representative has arrived with a large group of healers and aquatic soldiers. I am unsure how they managed to get here so fast but they are ready." Walker didn't have the answer for this speed either. He felt that it would have taken longer unless Scylla used her mastery skill to transform again. Yet, if she had she would not be able to bring so many people. He had a sneaking suspicion that when he left out Scylla prepared to come here soon after. Not that she knew what would happen but she had foreseen the need.

After a deep breath and a mana potion, Walker headed toward the stairs with Neil at his side. Midnight was still helping Alma and Gil in the dungeons. Scylla was nearly at the top of the stairs waiting. "You arrived pretty fast. I wonder how you managed that?" Walker's tone was knowing and Scylla didn't so much as flinch.

"I know what trouble you tend to get in to. I prepared a standing army nearby and organized healers to come with me soon after you left. It also allowed me to check the connecting waterways for any dangers that snuck up the river." She had worried that a kraken or two may be hiding away waiting to grow. It was better safe than sorry to check everywhere possible.

"I see. I know you mentioned sending troops to evaluate the river before the traffic from the merfolk arrives. Now, the water elves had been controlled by Lust, the demon title holder of lust. She had been using poison over many years to make the demons and water elves do her bidding. Add that to her illusions and anyone would have been tricked. Her reliance on that made her weaker and easier to beat but if we were not strong enough we would have fallen for her tricks. Now we have demons, elves, and half elf half demons to assist. The main priority is locating the elders of the water elves and getting them in one place. They need guidance to rebuild and function. From there we will bring them to Genesis." Walker knew that some would want to go to Genesis right away instead of rebuilding. Those that did would be welcome before there were documents signed and politics worked out.

"Care to explain what that was? It even cleared those melting things outside. I take it they were some sort of slime from that slime breeder?" Scylla had made the wrong assumption. But it did remind Walker that they still had a very troublesome demon left to deal with.

"No, that was Lust and only Lust. She had some sort of skill that would control her children or spawn or something. They didn't think. They did whatever she wanted to spread the poison she made to others. It was despicable. We have many here that need healing and rest." Walker made sure that the few healers near Scylla heard this and made their way toward the dungeons faster.

"I will write a report of this then. It seemed that every demon sin title holder is going to cause problems somewhere. Pride, Lust, Greed. Only three have been dealt with. We know that slime tamer has to be one, that leaves a few more unknown." This was not what Scylla wanted to think about but it was unavoidable. This was the truth and Genesis should be prepared for it.

"That's a problem for later. It will go hand and hand with the fact that we will need to enter the demon lands at some point. I just want to get the rock elves, dragons, and any others we can find on our side

first. The more allies we have the better. I have a feeling that this demon lord will be worse than we know." The fact that the demon lord was able to control so many powerful demons and force them together was enough to warrant their worry. It also meant that they needed to train more.

"It's been a long time since I worried about my own strength... Go get some rest. We will pick things up later. You managed to cleanse this area and that is more than anyone could ask." Walker saw some dazed water elves while he headed out of the castle toward the sin. He could feel the warmth and knew that it was the warm weather returning. But he still felt the hidden pressure from all of these issues.

A small voice in the back of his mind was screaming that he was not powerful enough. He was not ready to face opponents that could hold their own against Barry. He was not ready to face the dragons. How could he stand against the corrupt demons?

Chapter 1135 – 1135. Not Worthy

Midnight pulled at Walker's arm. He had sat down looking at the setting sun over the lakes. Somehow he found the sight to be calming even though he had just faced a devious demon. It was just more to the fact that he had pushed himself mentally and physically with stress. "Sorry about that, I hope I didn't make you worry." He gave Midnight a few pats on the head before she relaxed herself.

"You know, that frost breath surprised me. You never showed off your progress. I thought you had been neglecting your elemental breath attacks training. But here you are freezing entire rooms with ice." The praise made Midnight happy enough to jump a little. She had wanted to train other elemental breath attacks but focused on the one so that she would be able to make more progress. She had fire, decaying breath, and now frost breath. The next goal she had was the wind elemental breath attack that might be able to slice through stone.

"Do you know what happened to Gil and Alma?" Walker saw that Midnight looked back toward the castle. "I figured they would still be inside. I would assume that the water elf elders have been brought together and explained what happened?"

"Yes, they have. Alma and Gil made sure they were seen to and they have been wrapping their heads around their current situation. It would be a good time for you to join us as the royal in charge of Genesis." Neil was waiting just by the door that Walker had gone out. He wanted to be patient since Walker was not like the dragons and dragonkin with intense stamina reserves.

"I take it you explained the dragon relations to them?" Walker didn't think that Genesis should first be described as his city. However, he knew that for a dragonkin like Neil it was tradition. It would be

incredibly hard for Neil to change the way he thought. It was impressive that Neil was even able to relax at all around Walker. The fact that they fought together was already part of the record books.

"Of course. I could not allow them to potentially insult a lord. It would bring dishonor to all dragons and dragonkin. They were saved by a great royal who is changing the way the world turns. It is only right." Neil showed some of the reasons why he was acting in such a manner. This was not because Walker was just some royal. The attitude had been carved from the way Walker acted and worked. Now that Neil had seen him in action, he changed his mannerisms to reflect the newfound and powerful respect he had for Walker and his goals.

"Thank you, Neil. I know it is hard to see someone go against some traditions. But right now you are with Midnight and I. You can stand beside us as the same representative. I want the dragons and dragonkin to be involved in Genesis as equals. If it takes hundreds of years to get there then I can handle that." Neil was speechless as Midnight led the way for Walker inside. He was having a hard time accepting how Walker saw the future because it was so different from what he knew. But it did make him smirk in the end.

"Well look who it is. I thought you would look just as rough as I do." Leon had a few bandages from the razorwhip week and his body seemed to be pale compared to how it seemed before. The spear he had attached to his back was not resonating with water elemental mana as it had before.

"I'm glad you look well enough. That was some move you used. I would like to train my spear skills with you some time." This was no lie. Walker knew that Leon was the best spear user he had ever met. If Leon trained with Walker then both could make improvements.

"We can save that for when I have all these cuts and scrapes healed. After my skill, I may have lost some of my footing and was pulled on to the shore with a few of those...puddles? Melting demons? Puppets?" Leon had no idea what they had been but he had to fight a little more than he expected.

"I'm just glad you didn't have to deal with those fish. Demonic hagfish looked brutal."

"Oh, well...those were dealt with by the general. She swooped in and managed to pull three out of the water and drop them on to the beach for her troops to handle. It was impressive to see it happen all three in a row. The lake should be able to recover its normal ecosystem." Leon was glad to know that the natural fish and animals would be able to return to the lakes without worry from some evil monsters.

"My cousin. I know we were wrong. But I cannot explain the actions of my fellow elders. We have decided to step away from leadership. Look at what we did to our own people! We are a shame and do not deserve to be elves. It would be better to return to the waters and feed the growing fish. Our nymphs and sprites are even afraid of us. We can not call on them." The voice came from not one but multiple water elves in a row.

Walker stood just outside a large room with everyone looking at Gil, Scylla, and Alma. It was clear that Alma was at a loss. "You plan to run away and give up? How could elders do that? You may have been controlled by an evil being but you need to make that right. Stand for your people and show the world who the water elves should be. Genesis came to help you. Not to end you as well as that demon." Walker's entrance was timed perfectly. The water elves looked at him with wide eyes.

Chapter 1136 – 1136. Alma's Presence

Between the domineering figure of a dragonkin and the dragon, Midnight, with him, Walker stood out much more with his words. He spoke enough truth that none of the water elves could rebuttal what he had said. They felt that they had been slapped in the face. They were the elders. They were responsible no matter what they did. So what if they had been manipulated and used by Lust? Almost everyone that came in to contact with her did. Now was the time for them to rise back up from what had happened and make a difference.

Yet, this was not what truly stopped the elders in their tracks. Walker had used a lot of natural mana when he used the purifying pulse skill. It may be a temporary skill for that moment because of the quest, however, it was enough to showcase the control over natural mana he had earned so far. No matter the elf or their condition, they would be able to sense someone with control over natural mana. They could also sense the strength of a nature spirit. Even with Fleur still resting within the spirit mark to recover from the trip to the desert still.

"Is that a sage?"

"How many years has it been since a sage came here?"

"If a sage came to rescue us it must mean the world is changing."

The elders fell in to debate. "I am not a real sage yet. Just a young sage. But that is not why I am here. I came looking for your people to join in the Genesis alliance and found a way to sneak in here. Lust had taken control and we freed you. Everyone I brought did not come for no reason and we did not free you

for no reason. We just did our best to right a wrong we saw before our eyes. If you need to thank someone, then thank all of us. Dragon, dragonkin, forest elf, human, merfolk. All of us." Walker made his point clear. He would not be the only one thanked for this. It was the very essence of Genesis that brought all of them together.

The water elf elders stood in silence. Walker could see their scuffed and faded blue robes along with their unkempt hair. He knew that it would take some time for them to regain their pride. Their entire people had been abused. "The forest elves survived this time as well? Are you not isolated like we were?" This was one of the surprising things that the water elves were hearing. It had been many years since the elves became reclusive compared to the other races. Even they had a hard time contacting other elves.

"Not since a few heroes visited and helped exterminate some problem monsters. Now I am the future queen and will stand for my people and those of Genesis. No more hiding. All the elves will come together. It's just a matter of when." Alma stood tall as she spoke. There was a profound aura around her while she said every single word. It wasn't that the words were overall powerful, but the fact that her mana was imbued within them.

It was clear for Gil and Walker to see the flinch in surprise as Alma noticed her words were more than what she intended. It was even followed by her eyes widening slightly while she finally saw the quests she had. It was nothing she expected and changed everything she was pursuing. But for her, it made more sense. It was something she had been pushing for in the forest elf city that the party had backed. Now she just had a clearer picture of what path her actions put her on.

Gil and Walker held their tongue while Alma kept her stance. She had made her announcement and it had made the water elves realize that Genesis was not some small movement and that they had been rescued by those who drove the future. Genesis was recognized by dragons, sages, rulers, and many more. The water elves still held some ideals from before Lust came to cause them strife, but now they were a completely different people.

Through their poisoning, those in the dungeons learned to accept the demons who were no different from them. The elders, although controlled, had worked closely with demons and half demons. Now, their perspectives on purity and attempts to return to being high elves changed. "We will follow your lead. We have no king or queen any longer...that monster changed that before we even knew it. A new start and a new home would be welcome for some of the younger generation." The elders finally spoke up again after silence. They needed to accept the changes and push on toward a new future.

"Then we will do just that. Genesis welcomes all and that is the biggest value we have. It may seem painful, but the half elf half demons here will be the greatest boon for Genesis to band together to free the demons from their oppressors. We will rely on you after we rebuild your home." Alma's tone became kind and warm. The entire room felt as if it became lighter. Walker made a note to mention this to Alma later but for now, it felt better to step back and see what he could do around the lakes. He was sure that there would be a lot of things that needed cleaning up.

"If you are heading out I will go with you. I want to get a feel for the water elves and how they live. A few already headed out to try and salvage what they could. I saw a water elf mage trying to search for books and his staff." Gil made sure that Walker would be able to return the books he found. They would help the water elves greatly.

Chapter 1137 – 1137. See The World

Debris was everywhere. The results of Leon's skill had brought a lot of wood and other items in to the water which resurfaced After Walker had used the purifying pulse skill. Things may have been cleaned and safe but they were not cleared. "I knew there would be a lot but this is more than I expected." Gil pulled a large piece of what had been a boat on to the shore.

"But it's a good chance to make everything right. The water elves had a big job of demolishing and cleaning before Leon's skill. Now they just have to rebuild and help with the clean up. I can also use my skills to push everything toward the far shore." Walker was planning to do two sweeps on each lake with the help of some water mages.

They could ban together and use their ability to manipulate the water. This would push the floating debris and that which fell to the bottom of the lake to one shore. The job was easy. Just pull everything out and sort through to take what is usable. Whatever was not usable could be dried in the sun as the season warmed and used for fires or other things. It was a sure thing that someone would have a great idea to reuse a lot of what was broken.

"Well, if you two will be cleaning up I might as well join too." Leon caught up with Gil and Walker before they went under the water to find the water mages. "I think it's only right that I help clean up my mess. Although, I might not be able to do much when it comes to . I'm all physical. My skills are only related to my spear." Part of Leon had always felt sad that he did not have the ability. Water in the water was very powerful. Unfortunately, not everyone was born with it even if they had an affinity for water. Leon had been blessed with the knack for spear arts and that was what he fell back on.

"I don't think they will be upset with the mess. They would have to see everything in a broken state. It should be better that they see everything cleaned and waiting for a new generation of buildings. It's

almost inspiring." Gil clapped Leon on the shoulder trying to cheer him up. The three laughed though when Leon realized that Gil had accidentally hit a bruised part of his shoulder.

As Walker did this, Alma had just managed to get away from the elders who were understandably excited now that they had their free will back. "They look to have run you a little ragged. A lot of pressure, but it is for the best." Scylla was a little worried about Alma. The more that they spoke to the elders the more worried that Alma seemed to be. Luckily, the water elf elders didn't seem to notice.

"Oh, it's just that so many elves were taken advantage of. They did not deserve to be used as fodder for an army. This is the forced grouping of races. How could it not mess with someone?"

Alma spoke this and walked away as if she was looking for someone. Scylla just let her be but wondered what was really going on.

"I would say she is distracted. Her mana is not the same as it was before this trip. She seemed to carry more pressure with her. It is similar to a newborn royal." Neil was not missing this fact. He felt that Scylla could beat him and was willing to speak his thoughts to her openly. It was just respectable not to hide such things from a potential ally that could have his back.

"I noticed that too. But I compared it to the feeling Walker has. If I know right, he has a skill called royal aura or something. Many royals and leaders get such skills that have the same effects but are named slightly differently. She is supposed to be the next queen of the forest elves...I just can't help but think that she has a stronger aura than that of the current forest elf queen." Scylla and Neil fell in to thought as they started to move toward those who needed help.

This left Midnight alone with a group of half demons and half elves. They were interested in the dragon they had watched tear open the bars holding them. "You ask her if she can speak."

"Dragons can't talk! Mom said they are monsters!"

"No, they aren't. My dad told me stories of water dragons that made these lakes before the elders even came here."

The three argued. It was understandable. They had been born with resistance to Lust's poisons and illusions and thrown in to the dungeons with their parents. They were also half elf and half demon making them feel less comfortable around either. Now they were only able to compare what they had been told.

In a few blinks of an eye, Midnight found a shabby curtain and wrapped herself in it. The changing of shapes made the three fearful until Midnight popped out her dragonkin looking head. "The dragon changed! Look! Look!"

"We see it. She's like me! Look, she has horns and ears!"

They were enamored by the similarities in features. One of the half demon and half elves shared the fact that they had a tail with Midnight. It was a great change in atmosphere. "Can...Can you take us outside? We want to see the lakes..for the first time." Midnight tied the curtain around her like a dress the way that Lisa had shown her and grabbed the hand of the girl that had asked. She would gladly escort them to see the world for the first time in their lives, even if she couldn't yet speak with them.

Chapter 1138 – 1138. A Big Deal

"Thank you so much. Everyone has so much energy after being stuck there for so long. We held our mana in and stored it as much as our bodies allowed. It was at the cost of pure physiques, but well worth it. Now, look at what we have done in just a few hours." The water elf that was speaking with such vigor had been a grand water mage. He was the strongest in the city but he had been poisoned and put to sleep by Lust. She had not risked allowing him to roam about but she had kept him alive in case she needed to send him to a strong enemy. Unfortunately for her, she had not expected a sneak attack.

"It's the least I could do. I learned a lot watching all of you use your manipulation skills. I should be able to use water more effectively. I didn't think of making platforms or boats out of ice to move the larger debris." Walker was very happy to have seen these new ways of using water elemental mana. He felt that he had barely scraped the surface.

Since Walker had focused on combining elemental mana to make natural mana he had missed the steps to reach a higher understanding of certain elemental manas. This put him radically behind some when it came to being able to use it. Even though he had used ice to defeat Lust, he had not been alone and would not have been able to withstand the battle if he was under the same stress alone. Lust had also been the weakest sin as of yet.

"No, you do not understand. Those books you found came from our elder's library. He may not walk through the waters as he once did but he will be overjoyed once he wakes up again. Now that he is free

his fervor for studying new skills will be revived. I think he will visit your mage tower before any other." It was good news to hear that the water elves were accepting Genesis and what coming together with other races would bring. The overwhelming positive attitude came from the simple fact that the water elves had seen the darkness and despair. Now they could bask in the light and would do all they could to remain there. Being petty and pushing others away would be a waste of their lives.

"So, I heard one of you saying that you use ice to make arrows? It's different from what the forest elves do. Can one of you show me? Maybe I can be inspired." Gil found a way to jump in and get on the topic of arrows.

"Yes! One of our saviors and an arcane marksman can definitely learn from our ice arrow skills. It would be our honor to help. It's enough to meet a human with an elvish system alone. Teaching and learning for you is the same as teaching a fellow elf." The mage took Gil toward a group of enthusiastic mages.

The water elves were not known for archery like the forest elves. They focused more on their and existing with purified water. But now that they were meeting an archer that had a hero title, had rescued them, had a system that most forest elves had, and even had a good relation with the first elves. They had to delve more in to it and show off some skills that were not as widely used with them.

Leon had been dragged away toward the other lake and was focused on what he was doing. Gil was just stopping by to let Walker know he had finished his side for the time being. It wasn't that they were done but they had taken a lot of the surface debris away and would leave the remainder to the merfolk that had been contacted by Scylla. It was clear that they were eager to see the water elves when Scylla had told the small group Leon had left behind in Genesis city.

"Walker. I was looking for you." It had been some time but Alma had finally managed to find Walker at a free moment." She looked flushed and not in the best of health.

"Are you alright? You seem a little tired. We should head over there and take a minute." Walker knew that he too was a little under the weather. He had been drinking mana potions continuously while trying to make sure he could do more to clean the mess that was the lake. He felt that he was able to do much more to help than he knew.

"Sure...I just wanted to talk for a little while." This made Walker realize that Alma had something more important to speak about. It didn't appear that she was here to talk about the water elves or anything either. Her looks were constantly in to the air as if she was reading her system over and over.

Once they sat down Alma was silent while she worked out how to say what she needed. "I have a quest. One bigger than I thought it was and should be. It's not who I am and I don't know if I should pursue it." Her nervousness was all too clear and Walker felt he was about to hear something big. But the nervousness Alma had shown spoke to how much this stressed her.

"When I spoke earlier. Before the battle. I pledged myself to the elves. I did more than that. And after the battle, I checked my system. Have a chain quest. But it is for a title I will receive at the end. I don't know if I could ever deserve it. I don't know if I could ever achieve it or if I am the right person for it." She took a deep steady breath, "The title is High elf queen."

Chapter 1139 – 1139. Royal Pressure

"Wait, High elf queen? Like all the elves and not just the forest elves?" Walker was stunned. He knew that Alma had already cemented herself as the future forest elf queen. It had been figured out. But now the system was giving her the path to uniting all the elves under her. It was a much larger task than he expected.

"Yes. I already received the royalty's wisdom skill. It is the same as the one you have that makes people deterred and like you and follow your commands better. But you don't throw it around or even use it too much and I'm afraid I will use it without wanting to and I just just just..." Alma was having trouble keeping her breath while talking. The stress that was building up was much more than she could handle.

"Hey! Look at me!" Walker held Alma's shoulders in place and made her look at him dead in the eyes. The very same skill she was speaking about flared up with Walker's mana and he saw that she felt the additional pressure. "Skills like that are easily controlled. Just keep your emotions down. When I was angry, didn't you feel my mana around you? That wasn't just my elemental manipulation. It's part of who you are now but people don't easily just fall in to your control or fear, they need to think that of you to begin with. If it affects them it will inspire them and push them to grow in to a better beings. Just breathe and accept it." This was a little harsh but Walker knew it was something that Alma needed to hear.

Her eyes looked around slightly frantic while Walker let go of her shoulders. "I... But can I really do all that?"

"Yes, you literally stood in front of your queen and risked being outcast by your entire people to try for a better future. Do you think that every elf deserved that? The water elves lost their ruler and are not mixed with demons. They are perfect for Genesis but they still need someone to stand for them. Did you not take the lead and speak to them as a fellow elf? Do you not realize the hope that gave them for the

elves? You already did this and you are still doing it. It's a big task but what is it in the grand scheme of things? We are building an entire city against the values of multiple races." The many things that could go wrong in all of this could crush them if they were not careful, yet they were pushing through all of it to create Genesis. Walker couldn't do anything but compare how large of a task this was compared to just one race.

There was a stunned look on Alma's face. She had been so hyper focused on the elves at this moment that she forgot what she was really doing from day to day. She was going to be a forest elf queen. She would hold many lives in her hand. But she was already representing them and standing for them in Genesis. Now she would guide more and help more elves. It would be the same in an aspect. Not to mention she would be able to bring elves together that had long been at odds due to their elemental affinities.

Right on the spot, Alma sat back down. She seemed bewildered. "I really have a quest to bring every elf together. Do you know how long it has been since that happened? The rock elves don't even leave their mountain. The frost elves are rough and tumble and don't even get along with the water elves. Who knows about those of fire. What did I get myself in to." She laughed a little wondering what it would be like. To have every elemental affinity elf back again. To have a devoted elf race instead of a divided elf race.

"I think it would be an amazing thing to see. So far you all talk about losing the high elf bloodline and whatnot. But isn't that because the elves are divided in to their ideals and affinities? Did all of you forget that you are the same race?" Walker found it kind of amusing but knew that humans and dragons did the same things as the elves. It was just something they let take their minds over without really thinking. "So, what's the next quest you have?"

The curiosity spawned from Walker's knowledge of chain quests. He knew that Alma would always have a goal. "Bring the water elves together with the forest elves. So I assume I need to bring the elders to meet the queen. It sounds easy but they need a home here too."

"Then that's what we will do. Scylla can take the lead here while you bring some of the elders back. I am sure there will be more help coming soon since I saw Scylla sending a communication crystal back to Genesis. I really need to figure a way out to make those too. It would be helpful to have more." Walker wanted to try that or find someone able to do so since they were becoming more and more important and the city had limited supply. But that was something to think about later. If he did now he would be too distracted.

Walker and Alma spoke for a while longer about how much pressure she would be under. Walker wanted to better relate to her but as he spoke he realized that he would have the same, if not more, pressure on himself. He was preparing to head to the royal dragon court soon and there he would be considered a royal dragon. He needed to prepare himself to stand equally with a dragon much older and more powerful than him. It could end or raise Genesis.

Chapter 1140 – 1140. Fan Club

"I have to tell Gil..." Walker heard Alma say this just as they were about to leave on their way to get the elders and tell them of the plan. Alma seemed a little more fearful of this than what she had been like before.

"He will stay by your side you know. If there is anything I know about Gil, it is that he cares about you more than anyone else. I know that he would still get my back if something happened but I think he would leave me to save you. That's Alright though, it should be that way." Walker's tone was a little somber. He wanted his family to care about him the same way but he knew that Gil had developed some strong feelings for Alma.

"But will that be allowed? Gil's a human. It's not-"

"And you are the representative for Genesis. You are part of a city that stands to unite races. If you choose a human and that human chooses you, then that's how it will be. If anyone makes a problem of it I will deal with them." The steel in Walker's voice could have made many seasoned warriors flinch. The values that Genesis were formed on would not be bent or broken so easily.

"Then I will tell Gil." Alma still appeared worried but the fear she had was a little toned down.

"Tell me what?" Gil had just walked up to them after noticing that the two had found a good place to rest. Midnight had managed to find her way to Gil after showing the young half elf half demons the world. Some elders had taken over the duty of watching them.

"Nothing much. Midnight and I are going to grab some food. You two can chat for a while. Just let me know how it goes and stay safe. There are still some things around the ground that need to be swept." Walker pulled Midnight with him and handed her one of the dresses that Lisa had made after seeing that she was using a ragged curtain as a dress. "We can let them talk some things out. But what is with that dress you have there? I know Lisa taught you how to make sheets look like a dress for the worst case scenario...You could have found me though." Walker did feel a little bad about this. Yet, Midnight was completely distracted by the promise of food.

Hours passed by as the group split up to get the jobs they needed done. It was a busy day and by the end of it, there was a very convincing group of water elves that would be heading to Genesis with them to report and begin some conversations with the leaders. As much as Alma had tried to avoid it, the water elf elders had decided to nominate others to be in charge of everything. They felt they had wronged their people and needed to step down to repent. Therefore, they put the brunt of the work on themselves while younger water elves took Alma as their representative. She already had her own fan club since she was the forest elf that came to the waters.

Gil was even more popular. At first, the water elves had been amazed that a human had an arcane marksman skill. But now they were nearly worshiping him. He had shown off his skill and been handed an ice arrow made by one of the mages. They had jokingly challenged him to fire it at a piece of drifting wood fairly far off thinking that he would fail. Yet, in a split second, Gil had fired the arrow without looking and hit the target named. After doing so he had become a favorite.

Now Midnight was a similar story, she had managed to make many of the half elf and half demons her friends. They had heard of dragons and knew that they were powerful. Upon learning that one was there and it was actually kind, they had run to her. Now she was the one they banded behind to explore the edges of the castle and lakes. She was their powerful protector along with Neil who had scared them at first. It was clear that the younger generations would always find friendship with Midnight. Walker couldn't even fathom how it had worked out that way. He did ponder the idea that both elves and dragons are long lived races so they are childish longer. It could be a connection.

"Leon, you really need to stop thanking the water elves. I think you have told every single one how much your people have benefited from their teachings. You saved them this time, remember?" Gil had been messing with Leon all morning while they prepared to bring them back to Genesis. They were going to return to the outskirts of the demi-human city and attempt to fly back.

"Just because they needed saving does not mean they don't need to hear how revered they are still. It should fill their hearts." Leon was a lot more like Gil than Walker realized. The two seemed to have a back and forth banter that made him wonder if Gil should give up the bow for a spear.

"Alma, are you sure that the water elves will be alright if we send some flying monsters here? They will be able to make the flight?" Walker gave one last check with Alma before they left.

"Of course, they will be. The healers that Scylla brought are outstanding. Every single water elf has gotten color back to their face and some even swear they feel like their old selves. I can't say that's too

true though. But you saw it. Their has returned even more powerful than before." Walker did notice that the elves had risen to the challenge of rebuilding their castle. It was going to be an impressive sight.