

## Master 1341

### Chapter 1341 1341. Similar Skills

"Walker, if you three want to head out it's alright. We will be starting a few experimental potions once these two finish their flirting." The looks Remey got from Trish and the old master alchemist were enough to burn a hole through someone's head if they weren't careful. However, it did do well to stop the noise they were making.

"This old lady doesn't stand a chance."

"How could I be with a child. Too young."

The comments silenced the pair and left a dangerous glaring match. "I finished the suggested formula. We can test it together. Just make sure we use the ingredients precisely. Until the first trade is made we will not have abundant resources. While in the lava fields we may get fire materials to experiment with the fire affinity potions better." Remey knew exactly what had happened with the flame elves. She wanted to go to hunt for herbs but didn't fully say she would be going with the party. It all depended on the alchemy competition and how close it would be by the time they returned.

"The deal was a wise choice for both of us. I will have the best sent over when available." Mordant stood up tall and walked out of the room. Walker gave a wave and followed as Midnight stayed close to his heels.

"So, where else have you two been today? Just a walk around? Have you eaten?" Midnight huffed in distaste. She knew that Walker would also be unhappy when he found the state of the kitchen.

"Ah, yes. We attempted to cook a little but found minor difficulties. I was very impressed by the ingenuity to save food in special storage areas hidden away from prying eyes. Normally the aura myself and warriors keeps away pests. Therefore, we do not need deterring measures in homes. But I may attempt a similar building as your mansion. I like it very much." Mordant felt that a dragon should live in similar luxury. Dragons had long used caves and simple stone homes. Now, after seeing Genesis homes he wanted a similar one for luxury and practicality. Standards would have to change.

"If you speak to the dwarves, they might be able to help. But if you go to the crafter's guild you will make more progress. A long distance project like that will cost a lot but could give your dragonkin a new

outlet for learning. Imagine having draconic crafting methods with dwarven inspiration." Walker sneakily connected another way for Genesis and the dragons to bond.

"I will have to make that a stop after I have my warriors settled." Walker paused hearing Mordant say this. He hadn't heard them getting there. However, there was a single roar that echoed throughout the city. It was unmistakably Mordant's dragon champion arriving and calling out to Mordant. "And naturally, my champion wastes the fact that they can remain hidden in the shadows to get attention." This sounded like an ongoing problem. Walker nearly believed it comical that a darkness dragon's champion would want attention instead of hiding like most darkness affinity creatures.

"I'm curious. Doesn't your champion have the shadow wrapping skill? Midnight has it and she makes very good use of it since it was from her mother's bloodline. It is actually one of her most used skills after the skeletal armor." Walker knew that the skeletal armor skill had been born from her father's bloodline. But the shadow wrapping skill should be from any darkness dragon.

"Yes, it is a common skill for any dark affinity dragon. I find it useful for when I do not wish to be bothered. My champion rarely uses it though. I should have sent them to life with the light village elders." Mordant shook his head while stepping in to the street. "Midnight, could you please roar? If I were to do so I would cause unnecessary commotion along with Walker." Mordant knew that a royal dragon's roar carried their elemental mana. it could cause elemental damage along with certain effects associated with that element.

"Yours does? That is news to me. When I have roared I just intimidate people. The skill I use to roar is actually called dragon's intimidation. The one I used when I was coming to the royal court was a special skill related to nature. To be honest, I would like to learn to permanently imbue natural mana in to a proper dragon's roar." Mordant took his turn being surprised.

"It would make sense. You were born a human and do not have the instinct to roar. I will show you mine after things are settled. It can be a welcome change of pace while my warriors spread out to undertake their tasks." Mordant knew that some would be taught spirit forging, some would focus on runes, and others would be with the veteran warriors. The remainder would be responsible for many other tasks that revolved around learning and understanding Genesis.

"I would like that. You and Current are very much alike. Current was understanding about my views and seemed like he had been waiting for something to change in the world. You seem to have been waiting and watching as well." Walker didn't hold back on this opinion. Both the water and darkness royal dragons had proven themselves to be open to new ideas.

"Current is water. He changes with the flow to adapt. He can be ice or mist if need be. I believe that darkness is untouchable. It can move through anything and seem to be endless. How would I be unlike darkness and not accept the endless potentials you bring?" It was a simple yet powerful question. Walker truly understood what it meant for the royals to meditate on their elemental affinity. To become more like it and strive to find deeper meanings within it.

#### Chapter 1342 1342. Loud Roars

Midnight had a questioning expression. She had never roared while in the dragonkin form so she had been unsure how it would work. But she could feel that she was able to still breathe flames if she wanted. She could even tell that the wings she had would allow her to jump and glide in the air, so why wouldn't she be able to roar?

The air Midnight sucked in to her lungs was under great pressure. Walker could feel that she was using a decent amount of mana to rival the roar she had heard before. She couldn't be outdone in her very home territory. She needed to be the loudest and toughest dragon in Genesis.

"I would cover your ears. It seems that Midnight is trying to outdo your champion instead of just sending a message." Walker sighed a little and waved a hand to make the wind pick up around them a little. He knew that messing around with the wind would dampen the roar directly next to them.

Midnight's body reared up and she jumped in to the air. The ear splitting roar that came out had too much force. Everyone in the entirety of Genesis heard it. Whether they were awake or deep underground, they heard it. The very air seemed to ripple slightly, but luckily, Midnight had not added any elemental mana to the roar. Just her own mana had been mixed in to enhance the loudness of her roar.

"And that was what I was afraid of." Everyone in the streets had frozen with looks of terror or awe. Midnight had roared loud enough to make their ears ring. Some were even holding their heads for fear that the dragons would be fighting in the streets.

,m "That was very good. I would say you have raised a decent champion. That roar held a lot of demand for attention. You are a very promising champion. I will allow you to train personally with my champion if you so desire." Mordant would not have stopped the two from training in the first place. However, saying that he would allow it made it show his respect for her and the strength she would grow in to. He was willing to step aside from the difference in age to push Midnight to be a better champion for Walker. Some dragons would attempt to weaken another's champion to assert their dominance.

Midnight gave a slight smirk before sighing and relaxing her muscles. Her wings had flared out behind her and made her much more imposing. Those on the street were still staring but now they were looking at the fast moving procession of dragonkin warriors led by a flashy dragon champion in all clack armor and a draconic guardian in a matching set of armor with slight silver daggers on their hips.

"Fellow royal dragon Walker. Allow me to greet you as the royal darkness dragon Mordant. I have brought this gift to you. It shall show others the respect we carry for each other." Mordant changed to a very high and mighty tone. It was time for him to be serious and follow traditions more. The gift he spoke of was inside a wooden box.

'Grey rot tree ornamental box

This is a box carved from grey rot wood. It is incredibly challenging to harvest due to the darkness elemental mana causing it to rot. If preserved using darkness elemental dragon breath, it can be made in to a beautiful piece of craftsmanship. This box is ideal for storing things with high amounts of darkness elemental mana.'

Walker was oppressed. He had thought that the grey rot tree was a tree that could not grow really anywhere. Its rarity was something that many craftsmen spoke of since they would need a lot of help from mages to even work with it if it was found. It appeared that Mordant had a decent supply of this wood near his villages.

"This is the purest darkness gem created by my best dragonkin craftsmen. It is refined by myself and my champion to hold purer darkness elemental man than one can find anywhere else around. It should be very beneficial while you understand the darkness elemental mana in nature." Mordant had truly given a wise gift. Weapons? Walker didn't need them. Monster materials? Walker could most likely find them elsewhere. But the purest darkness elemental mana? That was a hard find.

"This should be ideal for me to enhance my personal unique weapon. This gift is well met. I hope to see you and your warriors learn a great deal from Genesis while here. If you do not mind. Allow me to explain the rules of this city?" Walker knew that Mordant had most likely told them what he knew already but Walker wanted to reinforce it.

"Naturally. if it is your village so the laws you enforce will be followed within reason." Mordant couldn't openly say he would bend to them. He had his pride, but he could ensure that his warriors did.

"Welcome to Genesis! Here every race is equal. Every race has knowledge to help others and grow! I expect the same from you! We will allow you to learn as long as you do not cause trouble. If you dare cause a single problem while here..." Walker released a small burst of natural mana from the eternal orb. It was nothing large and couldn't harm a fly. Yet, it demonstrated Walker's bond with a form of mana that none could go against him, if he had used darkness elemental mana then Mordant would be above him, but natural mana? Not a single person could rival Walker.

The onlookers in the large street were amazed. They were witnessing an important event while going through their daily tasks. Naturally, the gossip had already begun to spread.

Chapter 1343 1343. Off You Go

The looks from those on the streets just increased as the dragonkin marched along the road. They were still awaiting the orders from Mordant to go where they needed to be. By the time they reached the Genesis building, Mordant had decided to properly introduce his champion. "This is Richard? Is that the name you decided on when you came here?" Mordant asked the question of his own champion's name. It was slightly stunning since that seemed to be a very important fact.

"No my lord, the name Liam suits me much better. If you desire for us to accept these beings then I will take a human name, Liam, as my own. They should have an easier time singing my praise that way." Now Walker was seeing why Mordant said that his champion was a little flashy. Changing names just so people could more easily gossip about them was odd.

"I understand now. Well met Liam." Walker gave the knowing look to Mordant who seemed to wince slightly. This was definitely not the first time that his champion had decided to change the way he acted or was called on a whim like this. Having Midnight who was a glutton and slothful at times but true to who she was might have been a blessing that Walker had been blind to.

"Meet my Guardian, his name is-"

"Lord, there is no need to concern yourself with me. I am a guardian. I will remain out of the way and keep my champion safe. Thank you for welcoming him in to your village to learn new things." The quick cut off was surprising but explained a lot. This guardian was a babysitter that would forgo their own safety to keep their champion out of trouble.

"I am sure Su will look forward to meeting with you at some point. She had wanted to have other guardians to train with for some time." There was a slight smile that graced the dragonkin guardian's face. It was a result of what Su had spoken about. No one needed a break as much as he did.

"Oh, it looks like staff members were sent over from the guilds to help out." Walker was impressed that everyone had been prepared for this. The higher ranking staff members from multiple guilds had all arrived. What was even more amazing was the fact that they were wearing the official uniforms and symbols of their guilds. It was the best way to show how professional the guilds were within Genesis. It demanded more respect when looking at them than the basic clothing people had been wearing while all the uniforms had been made by those with tailoring skills.

"Listen here! There are individuals from the many guilds to take you to where you need to be. If you do not desire that, then you may explore around on your own. But remember, you are not the strongest here. If you cause problems you will be put down." Walker used force in his voice to ensure that every dragonkin was reminded that this was a royal dragon's village. It was not some place they could fool around.

The following stomp shook the ground but was matched by small half roars. They were admiring his words. A powerful royal would not allow any to freely abuse their village. Most dragonkin had heard what Mordant had said but were still skeptical that a human royal dragon would be weak, timid, and overall lacking. Seeing that they had been completely wrong was better than anything. They would be able to follow the orders they had been given and act with pride here. They could only live up to and improve the expectations from their own Lord.

Walker casually stepped in to the air using the wind ripple skill. He stood above them and ensured that the dragonkin felt his gaze. "Those that desire to learn true spirit forging, follow this young man here. Rodney will show you a new way!" Rodney was the staff member sent over from the crafting guild. He was directly working with the wandering blacksmith and had been learning like crazy. Now he would be able to show off on an important stage.

"This is one of the most knowledgeable people in the adventurer's guild. She stands directly beside the guild master Clara. Respect her and you will meet tough opponents." Walker motioned to the woman responsible for keeping Clara on schedule. It was a tough job but one that truly showed her knowledge of the adventurer's guild.

"Those interested in the mage tower may follow This high water mage from the water elf city. They have come here to discover new runes and rebuild their city. I recommend you help wherever they need."

"Follow this man here if you have a dragon hatchling in your care. He is a member of the tamer's guild. He will give each one an examination for health and registration within Genesis. They will be citizens like

everyone else with EQUAL chances to prosper." The man Walker motioned toward was the egg specialist that had found the heavenly serpent egg. He was best at examining hatchlings along with eggs. No one else in the city could boast of such skills.

"Any who do not have a direction can come and ask the Genesis building staff. Furthermore, if anyone wishes, they may walk the streets and explore the city." Walker finished his direction. Mordant was very impressed by how quickly different attendants had arrived to work with them. But this was just how things had been set up. These attendants had long been selected to wait for this moment.

"Now, Mordant, I believe you and I should follow the hatchlings so that we may see their health written up in front of us." Mordant was not opposed. Walker was ensuring the best treatment of the hatchlings that didn't fit well within his own village. It was already a step up since they would have been pushed to lower ranks in Mordant's village, let alone cast out if it was another dragon village.

Chapter 1344 1344. Bestiary

Seeing the many dragonkin split off, Walker began to understand the difference in their attire. Some had hammers that could be either used for battle or forging. It was set so that they could battle when needed but also create what the village desired. Those that were heading toward the mage tower to understand runes seemed to have staffs with spikes on them. They could use them to cast all spells giving their weapon the darkness elemental effects.

The differences were that they would use to influence their strength. It was different from how other races use them in unique ways. The dragons were more focused on strengthening themselves. Their warriors would also focus solely on the battle skills they had than attempting to mix in. This made the demi-human warriors focus on them greatly. There would surely be a few dragonkin warriors dragged toward the coliseum that was still being built.

"I hope you forgive me, but the only dragon hatchlings we had to bring were these three. They didn't have the same strength as their siblings in the same nests. Therefore, they will have a better chance here. Even my village has the runts of the litter." Mordant motioned toward three dragon hatchlings sleeping soundly in the arms of three dragonkin warriors. "I had some of my best warriors carry them the entire way. I refuse to let harm anywhere near them." The weight behind his last words made even his own warriors shake a little. The hatchlings seemed to stir slightly before Mordant relaxed again.

"They will have the same protection here. Do you think my champion would allow a single scale to get scratched? I can't say they won't choose to scratch them though. They could be the next great dragon

battle fiends, flight teachers, rune genius, they might even become a guild master." Walker didn't let anything tie these hatchlings down. The dragons had always had such a set way of life. Their traditions had limited them and they were going to learn it in Genesis. Mordant was even having trouble responding hearing that Walker would allow the hatchlings to do any of the things there.

"And if they desire to leave?" Mordant did not want to see a darkness dragon become a rogue dragon. He would not forgive Walker if this was the case.

"They could become adventurers if they desire. They can go anywhere in the world. They will have the guidance to make that decision. If you meant that they would become rogue dragons, then you are mistaken." Walker held his head higher, "They will get the guidance to make proper, educated, choices. If they leave it will be with the ability to think for themselves without worry that they will lose their sanity." Walker didn't budge an inch. He looked at Mordant directly in the eyes. The two weren't just looking at each other, they were staring in to their very cores to see if the other would falter.

"Please keep moving. These hatchlings deserve to have their identification tags made sooner than later with a clean bill of health." There was a tough interruption from the very man that had helped Walker with the heavenly serpent egg. He was not going to delay this any longer. The hatchlings were asleep but deserved all the attention. Making statements or points against each other was worth nothing here.

"We may be the childish ones here today. How odd." Morant had not been this way in front of his dragonkin warriors. Luckily, he had been just in front of three that would not dare to go against him for showing any form of weakness.

"It happens to the best of us. Do you expect to be perfect already? How would you grow stronger without a fault or two?" Walker made it spin in to a positive light. This was another quirk that Mordant appreciated from Walker. Not many dragons would be able to react in such a way. They would instead pursue the show of strength so that they would be able to stand above the other. Walker had even witnessed this in the royal courts when Ignus and Terron had argued back and forth.

The walk was silent until they reached the shop that had been set up with all the eggs for the tamers. Walker and Mordant had not done so out of anger, but appreciation for what their own flaws were along with how they may fix them. It was important to think about with full focus. "As you can see, we had some expansions. I even brought in an old acquaintance. He is known as the bestiary scribe." Walker looked at the shorter man sitting at a comfortable looking table and chair. They were made specifically for him to spend hours writing in.



"Hmm, darkness dragon. Considered ancient. Partial understanding of pure darkness elemental mana. Strong bond with descendants. An optimal age for forming a partnership. Small amount of pure dragon bloodline but focus on darkness dragon bloodline." The man rattled off a few more facts but Mordant was already impressed.

"Talking to people is not a strong suit, every creature on this planet that he had met has been recorded in his books. He records everything his eyes see but that comes with the drawback that he isn't able to learn other skills. He is a bestiary scribe, he sees everything and records it. He found a very good home in the tamer's guild when he was a boy. He is solely responsible for more than half of the records in the entire guild."

"Of course I am, kids lack good eyes. You, you have them too. Part human, part dragon, small amounts of...an odd blood. But you took the bloodline through bonds. Blends with a nature spirit influencing your being. Hard to describe. High elemental affinity. High potential for growth. Young, but long life expectancy." The man began to ramble on and on while recording. Walker heard a few more things about nature and mana. But a few things that caught his attention were his skills. This man could see his skills!

Chapter 1345 1345. Healthy Potential

"Weak but dangerous..." Mordant couldn't help but mumble under his breath. He had not expected that such a system user would be here. This man was strange yet could give away the key weaknesses of anyone.

"I agree. It is a massive trade off for knowledge. But that knowledge could be leveraged and abused easily." Walker saw the very same potential that Mordant did. They were of like minds when it came to the fact that this bestiary scribe could write their very beings in to a perfectly understandable plan to defeat them.

"I can tell you are both apprehensive. But there is no need. At a young age, he was discovered and brought to safety within the guild. The current guild master found a curse system user to assist with this. If he is ever forced to work against his will to record or share information, he will perish. It was a step necessary to retain his free will." The bestiary scribe nodded slightly before returning to his mumbling. "No, the first hatchling, let me see."

The dragonkin elite warrior helped the hatchling stand and wake up. The little hatchling was confused to see the surroundings but did not seem perturbed. Instead, it was absorbing all of the new sights and smells. "Bright eyes and vibrant black scales. This hatchling received a great deal of nourishment while developing. However, she is small and lacks the potential for all skills. I would say she will be very good at

hiding away. The claws are also sharper than average. Ah, you see? Already understanding some of the meaning of my words."

The bestiary scribe glanced over and began to report some things as well, "High affinity for darkness eternal mana. Low physical attributes. Was born with the shadow wrapping skill. Weak pure dragon bloodline, strong darkness dragon bloodline. Young age, high potential to live over three thousand years without any training." The high life expectancy was actually small, for a dragon, yet where it differentiated, was when the bestial scribe said it could live that long without training.

The reasons that the dragons trained their elemental affinity was because they would become stronger, yes, but they would also become able to live longer by acclimating to their elemental affinity and understanding it. Some dragons such as Mordant could even replace some of their mana with darkness elemental mana to use as their own. That ability was very valuable for some when injured or weakened. It was something that Walker had still not realized he had done by bonding closely with Fleur. Natural mana also flowed within him more strongly than most living beings.

"Really? Such potential? But she was the weakest in the clutch. Her siblings kicked her from the nest as soon as they hatched." Mordant was surprised by this but knew that this hatchling would have suffered in comparison to her siblings.

"Next," the owner of the egg building was ready to keep moving. He knew he needed to get the job done properly. "strong male, weak darkness elemental affinity. Opposite of the young lady. Some broken baby scales must have been in a fight after it hatched. Otherwise, very healthy, blunt claws, sharp teeth, and a very focused gaze."

p The bestiary scribe looked again, "weak darkness dragon bloodline, weak pure dragon bloodline, small amount of earth dragon bloodline. Very young, high potential to live over a thousand years without training. Could potentially use decaying breath attack with better strength than an average darkness or earth dragon due to fusing the bloodlines. Best for close combat training." These things were also very interesting. It was like seeing the potential the hatchling could have.

"He was vicious. Attempted to fight his father when he hatched. Couldn't even be settled down easily. But when he was hurt he tried to throw rockets and was ousted. It explains why. His mother was distantly related to an earth dragon." It was not unusual for the dragons to interbreed between villages. That way they would strengthen bonds or find dragons with bloodlines necessary for certain growth situations for the villages.

"Last," the last hatchling was already away and moved about examining the eggs. This was unusual but not bad. "Very intuitive and understands the lives in the eggs already. Look at how carefully she sniffs each one to remember them. Weaker physical scales but very healthy. Larger wings than the other two. Very attentive to sound. Dull claws. Somewhat rounded teeth. An odd but very healthy little lady."

"Low darkness affinity, weak pure dragon bloodline, weak darkness dragon bloodline. Combat potential is weak. Potential for ancient dragon age...high. Physically weak. Mentally strong.high flight ability after growth. Born with the skill small appraisal. Very good." The bestial scribe had praised this hatchling after seeing that it had an appraisal skill.

"Small appraisal is the appraisal skill that lists what something is and that's all, correct?" Walker received a nod from those around him. He thought that the skill could be bad at first but when considering how fast this hatchling could learn, he was impressed.

"Mordant, you seem to have brought gems with you." Walker grinned thinking about what he had heard.

"It appears we may need to reevaluate the way we search for talent. These are niche skills but impressive in their own rights. Walker, I expect you to give them everything." Mordant would not go back on his word. He was impressed by the evaluations of the bestial scribe. But he knew that the very specific places that these hatchlings would fit in to were hard to maintain. They would need constant watch to ensure that the others their age would not abuse them in some way or form. It was easier for them to be away from the village. This realization finally left Mordant to accept that he was entrusting Walker with a generation that could form Genesis in to a proper dragon village. One that Mordant would plan to visit often.

#### Chapter 1346 1346. Hatchling Training Plans

"Midnight, you heard it all. You will have one hatchling that can learn from you and the way you sneak around. Bring her to the archery academy to talk about tracking and hunting as well. They have a lot of scouting knowledge for her to learn. On top of that, she can learn to fly, making her the best scouting potential the city has seen." Walker also knew that there was a potential for body guard and assassin. However, that was after the hatchling had learned some skills that went with their talent.

"And if she chooses otherwise?" Mordant was not sure what Walker would say if the hatchling were to not want to scout at all.

"Then at least she will have the knowledge to fall back on if she fails elsewhere. We can give anyone the tools that work with their skills but they are not forced to walk the path we offer." Mordant appeared to like this since he was certain that Walker would actually allow this to happen.

"The male hatchling can...and I may regret this, go and train with Remey. She should find the dwarves and work together. The earth bloodline will help along with the desire for close combat battles. They might even become close friends." Walker didn't like the idea of allowing Remey to pass some of her brutal habits on to a young being but it made sense that she was a part of this with the dwarves. They had knowledge about head to head battles that this hatchling would find valuable.

"Are you thinking he has the potential to be a guard for the alchemy guild? How interesting. They would be much safer with any dragon guarding it." The respect that Mordant had was much higher now. A high position such as guarding an entire main guild building seemed to represent the strength a dragon had.

"I think that would work, yes. Many would think twice before breaking the rules set inside the building. He would also be there to ensure that the herbs you send and the potions they send are safe within the building. The perfect bonding of both dragons and other races." Walker thought for a moment, "It's also near the adventurers guild so he can battle as often as he wants."

Both seemed very happy with this. However, that brought them to the last hatchling which was sitting patiently trying to understand what the adults were conversing about. She appeared to be very interested in what the words meant and how she could learn them.

"Midnight, how would the Garnet family feel about training a young appraiser. One that would also function as a deterrent for any form of robbery." Midnight huffed in approval. She had not seen the new auction house in Genesis but she knew that it was heating up. Many merchants fought for a chance to get in.

"An appraiser? How so?" Mordant was unsure how this would work out for the hatchlings' benefit. Let alone represent the dragons properly.

"The Garnet family runs the best auction houses I know of. They have many appraisers that take great pride in their work. They always need someone to join them in appraising and pricing valuable items. Some artifacts, materials, and even scrolls. There's really no limit. Having a dragon that could do that there would be perfect. She could become the best appraiser there is if her skills grow over time."

Hearing that this hatchling could become the very best was exactly what Mordant had wanted. Having a hatchling as the best at anything would be ideal, but one that would outdo any that showed up to attempt to do the same job was better. Not only would she become renowned, but so would the village that brought her here.

"I will accept this. I expect progress before I leave the city. In all these things." Mordant took copies on the papers that the bestial scribe had made. He was sure that they would be perfect records for the mothers and fathers of these hatchlings. It told a lot about the blood they passed down along with the fact that they had other hatchlings as well. Not just single ones in the nest. "I will return to the mage tower for some thought." Mordant left. The three elite guards waited for Walker's orders now.

"First of all. Midnight will take the lead. Listen to her. I will focus on making other things work. But I will personally go and get us in to the Garnet family auction house. They shouldn't have anything going on today. Midnight, you do your best with those two. We will start thinking about names while we see how they act." One dragonkin guard followed Walker as he tried to scoop up the hatchling.

p "Let her walk. As long as she stays close she will be fine. If she is carried everywhere she won't grow." The elite knew what Walker meant but still worried. In comparison to the other dragon hatchlings, these three were the weakest.

Midnight had the two elites follow her out the door toward the alchemy and adventurer's guild. The pair of hatchlings slowly trailed behind her. Midnight had growled slightly to ensure they knew to follow her orders.

Walker, on the other hand, strolled in to the side of the street with the Garnet family auction house in mind. He had not attended since the city was built but he knew exactly where it was. The hatchling was looking around with eyes that didn't seem to stop moving. So many new things for her to use a skill on. "Keep up, avoid that." Walker gave his advice and knew his words were not understood.

His attitude seemed cold but it made the hatchling learn that he was the one in charge and to follow him. It reignited in her curiosity while moving safely through the streets.

#### Chapter 1347 1347. Grand Auction House

To say that the Garnet family went all out on building a new auction house was an understatement. The size of the building was large enough to hold multiple auctions at the same time or have the rooms combined for one massive auction. The largest set up that Walker had ever seen.

With all of that, the entire building followed the same trend as other auction houses owned by the Garnet family. It was made from a pristine white marble carved with many intricate details. "This is the Garnet family auction house in Genesis. I would like to say that I know everyone that works here but unfortunately, they are still in diamond." This was mainly for the dragonkin to understand why it might take a little longer for them to get inside.

Waltzing up to the front entrance was also not as easy, there was a line of customers that were waiting. As much as Walker wanted to skip the line of twenty people, he felt that it would ruin the fact that he would be teaching the hatchlings that they were equal to the other people in the city.

The elite dragonkin warrior wanted to ask why they were standing in line when Walker was the royal dragon of this village. This was all his whether people liked it or not. They would need to move for him to get where he wanted. "Should I clear the path for you, Lord?"

"No, it's alright. We can wait. Everyone needs to be patient with these things. It would ruin the process if I forced my way to the front. Instead of waiting for an hour at most, they might wait for three or not be helped at all today."

"I understand. Thank you for showing me the logic. It would be a shame to ruin the carefully built order within your territory. I will learn this as I watch over the young miss." As the elite warrior quieted himself while thinking about the reasons for those removing around him, he noticed a guard approaching them.

"If sir Walker would like to come inside, our head appraiser has invited you." Walker waited while looking at the guard and those in the lines' reactions.

"Will it slow your work today for me to do so?"

"Not at all. We have a very fit staff working today to evaluate the items these fine merchants have brought. Please rest easy."

"Then we will follow you along. Thank you." The guard gave a nod and began to lead them inside. The elite dragonkin knew that this must have been the proper format for this sort of outing. They were important so they would be met by someone once arriving. It was the same if a dragon visited a village. They would be greeted properly before they walked inside.

"Look, he must be bringing the dragons to see the auction house. Make sure you get ready. We might see them at the auction tomorrow night." Walker overheard the gossip while heading inside. Unfortunately, no one planned to visit the auction. They didn't have the gold to waste right now nor the time.

"Please, right this way. Our head appraisal expert is waiting for you. He was specially appointed by the head of the family." Another staff member opened a set of double doors. The hatchling was looking about with frantic energy. Such fine furniture paired with all the art on the walls was overwhelming. Especially since she did not know what the words under the appraisals stood for.

"I am very happy to be visited by one of the heroes. How may I help you today? Looking to join the auction tomorrow?" The man that sat at a large desk was fairly young. But Walker could see the wrinkles around his eyes from constantly squinting at things to appraise them properly.

These signs of focus worked well with the many monocles and tools for appraisal around the room. To say this was an office was a stretch. Workshop, would be closer to what it actually was. "I actually came to speak with you about classes for a young appraisal expert. They have the small appraisal skill and need to see if they have the proper potential for this position."

"Well, as Aiden Garnet, I have to accept a request from someone my great grandfather told us always has a seat within our auction house." Aiden stood and officially shook Walker's hand. This astounded the elite guard since it was so calm.

"This is an elite guard from the darkness dragon village. And this, is the hatchling with the small appraisal skill. She has a lot to learn but I am certain watching you and appraise anything will be enough for now. I would like her to start tomorrow. Her guard will remain with her but should not disrupt anything. Can you handle this?" Walker put Aiden on the spot.

"This is much more important than I imagined. This is the foist hatchling other than Lady Midnight to come to genesis, correct?" The nod from Walker said it all. "Then as a member of the Garnet family, I will happily do my duty to Genesis and assist this young miss. It would bring the family great honor."

"I had some hope that you would say that. It will also ensure that my fellow royal dragon Mordant visits here to check up on her. He will examine this place before he leaves. He may also sit in on an auction since it is not something normal for dragon culture. Please show him a good auction."

"I will schedule a large auction for three days from now. Please rest assured that there will be seats for your family and the honorable guest." Aiden had a glint in his eyes. For such an opportunity to come knocking was just what he needed to show the family how well he could do after being assigned here. It was his opportunity to rise to the same height as his aunt who was about to take over the diamond branch of the auction houses.

#### Chapter 1348 1348. Familiar Face

,m Midnight stood in between the alchemy guild and the adventurers guild. She growled softly sending the two elite dragonkin inside. Before long a staff member came out from each. They saw that it was Midnight waiting outside and rushed back inside.

Clara was the first to respond. But instead of her coming outside, a different person walked out. One that had been handpicked to handle the dragonkin that came to the guild. He had been moved from the diamond branch where he was in charge of evaluating new members to play the same role here align with keep any dragonkin that abused their rules in line.

"You couldn't come inside? We have the entire training field and you couldn't come inside?" The large mad had a familiar shape that Midnight had seen before. Yet she had never spoken with him. The only one in the party that knew him by name would have been Walker if he was there.

"Refrain from addressing Lady Midnight in such a manner, she is-" The sharp growl from Midnight was mixed with orange sparks. They cut the elite dragonkin warrior off from speaking again. He didn't know what he had done wrong but when he saw Midnight give a soft nod to the man he understood. He had been told off because he was rude.

"Oh? You can keep them in line with a quick growl like that? We'll get along well. I'll tell you a little secret then. Your older brother Walker was tested by me before he joined the guild. Has he ever told you about how he walked in and started telling people he could use any weapon, learn any skill, and even showed it all off in front of my two eyes?"

Midnight was surprised to hear this. Walker had not said much about becoming a member of the guild. The test made sense but it was overlooked after they were members. Midnight also skipped any potential test since she had an established bond with Walker. "The name is Dirk by the way. I had to move all the way here just to handle the crazy number of adventurers applying to be part of the guild. It's all your fault you know."



Dirk appeared to be upset but was actually smiling the whole time. "Midnight, did you really send someone in to get me? I know you are busy since the dragonkin arrived but so am I." Remey was on another level. She had been interrupted from her work and was ready to go a few rounds to put Midnight in her place.

In response, Midnight pushed the male hatchling forward and huffed at the elite dragonkin who was looking at Remey as if he was watching someone walk to their death. "Lady Midnight wishes for this young one to be trained as a guard for your alchemy guild. They will be tough and grow large. Here are copies of the paper with notes from sir Walker." The elite handed them over.

"So you are in charge of finding places for these hatchlings? Good. but you are short one...ah, Walker has it with him. Fine by me. I will teach it a few things. But can it take a punch?" Remey glared at the male hatchling who finally showed the fire in his belly.

Small growls were forced out as it puffed up its chest. "Ha! You call that a growl? Didn't you hear Midnight, she has way more presence than you. You could barely guard cheese against a mouse. We will be changing that. I assume this guy is here to help?"

"This guy? You are looking at the best analyzer of talent the adventures guild in Genesis has. You're lucky you passed the test to get in to the guild since I might not have let you walk in so disrespectfully. Tell me who evaluated you so I can fire them!" Dirk responded with the same fiery attitude that Dirk did. "Little girl, don't go hiding like that., I can still sense you there."

The female hatchling had hidden away hearing Dirk get riled up with Remey. "If you want to be timid like that I won't let you train around here." Dirk was ready to only let one hatchling in until the elite dragonkin handed him a set of papers which Dirk read carefully.

"Scouting potential? I see, so you want me to connect the archery academy with her lessons. That makes more sense since we officially contracted with them. We have some of their instructors here today showing a few lessons in the training fields. They will be here tomorrow with the founder of the academy, Gil."

"Gil will get his sorry butt here? Good, I will walk over and make him work up a sweat. He has been running around with the elves while I train and work hard. Someone needs to get his mind off girls." Naturally, Remey knew that Gil wasn't shirking his duty but she wanted an excuse to drag him in to sparring.

"It's settled then. We will see you all tomorrow. I will go back then. I have potential talent to test." Dirk was very up front and walked right away without another word. But Midnight was happy. She had wanted to get the introductions done easily.

"Are you heading home with them next? I can send a few of the dragon fruits with you since we have some that were speed grown for production. We found that they make a good food once processed in to pellets for lizard type monsters. The tamers have tried to buy us out recently." Rmeey laughed a little at the guild's smart finds.

Since Midnight wanted to eat another as well, she didn't refuse. The hatchlings didn't know what they would get from such a fruit but Midnight did. It could help them find some of their hidden potential. It wasn't a guarantee but a good chance to take.

Chapter 1349 1349. Races Of Genesis

"I just checked on Midnight, she seems to be a little foggy." Su had spent the day at the cathedral for the most part. Alice had trained with her a little while there which had helped Su train her movements without shields. Su had a fear that she would be without a shield and need to dodge, therefore, the training without a shield had begun.

"I think she will need some time to adjust. The rest of Mordant's people got here today. The entire city is going to be busier. You should have seen how silent Midnight was when we were having the hatchlings evaluated for health. It was like she wasn't sure what she was looking at until the end."

"I would have thought that too. They are so small. They are even smaller than Midnight was." Gil was thinking back to when Midnight was found in the forest cave. She was small but had at least been big enough to defend herself to a degree.

"Well, I said it more because she was stunned by the hatchlings actually being here. I think she thought that she would have more time to mentally prepare. Not that we could have guessed what skills the hatchlings would have." Walker just shrugged.

"And you somehow managed to still send one my way. Did you really think that having one as security right now would help us? Now we have merchants coming in thinking that they might be eaten by some

giant dragon when it's actually some cute little thing." The conversations in the alchemy guild had been radical. Some thought it was good to have a dragon guard while others thought it dangerous.

"But if people talk about it they know that they could get targeted by a dragon if they cause problems. Plus, you have the added bonus that you can tell people two royal dragons will come after them if they harm the hatchlings in your care." Walker was very serious. He knew that Mordant would come with a fury if any hatchling was harmed.

"So just scare the merchants that show up. That's fine I guess. I do that anyways." Remey gave up on it. She would have to deal with the entire staff fawning over the hatchling. "But I will be training it personally. The one with you looked ready to start a fight with anyone."

"Oh, Walker already said that the hatchling recommended was a fighter. It will be perfect for you to train. Maybe I can help and show him how to defend others." Su found a way to help a little which brightened Remey up a bit. With both of them on the case, it would also help the hatchling grasp more knowledge sooner.

"And the one I will see, you said she might be an expert in scouting even better than Midnight?" Since Gil wanted to move on he started asking his own questions.

"Exactly. Sharp claws, ability to fly, and already has the shadow wrapping skill. Just needs to start learning." Walker met Gil's eyes and saw more excitement than anything else.

"I'm fine with that then. I will mix them in to the training. One of the enforcers is explaining their tricks for tracking intruders in the forest. He apparently became a little famous with the most poachers caught in a month." Many of the elves that worked in the archery academy were amazed by this enforcer since they had made so many accomplishments patrolling the forests before the forest elf city had been opened.

"So, the last hatchling? How about it? You didn't say much earlier." Su had heard a little of what had happened already but Walker seemed to still be figuring it all out in his head.

"I brought her to the Garnet family auction house. The head appraiser there is named Aiden. He is going to teach her what he can. Since she had a small appraisal skill I expect that she will be very interested in all the items that go there to be appraised or sold."

"So you have an appraisal dragon, a guard dragon, and a scouting assassin dragon. What a mix." Gil was blown away by this. These were very specialized positions that these hatchlings fit perfectly at such a young age.

"They wouldn't really fit in anywhere else it sounds like." Remey had hit the nail on the head. "They aren't really what you think of when we talk dragons. Do you think any of them actually have positions like that in their villages? Just think about how amazed Mordant was at the alchemy guild today."

"Remey, I doubt anyone would be unimpressed by the alchemy guild. But, you are right. They all were pushed out of their nests when hatched because they were too willing to fight their siblings, couldn't fend off their hatchlings, or were seen to have too weak an affinity for darkness." As much as Walker wanted to change all of this, he knew that there was a brighter future for them in Genesis where they would be wanted.

"Demi-humans, merfolk, elves, humans, goblins, grey haired spiders, harpies, dwarves, and now dragons with dragonkin. I would say that Genesis is doing very well lately." Su pondered the fact that they had so many different races already. The fact that there might be more out there on other continents was insane to fathom.

"I think we did very well so far. But we haven't done it right. We only have a few demons around the city. It's not good. We need to fix that sooner than later..." Walker wanted to push the freeing of the demons ahead faster. However, he knew that they didn't have the army or the strength to do this yet. Genesis needed to grow more, much more to make this dream a reality. Everyone felt the same and took it to heart.

#### Chapter 1350 1350. True Talents

Aiden found himself sitting in his office wondering what to do. The little hatchling had been escorted by Midnight and the elite dragonkin warrior. Aiden had ensured he was up earlier than usual to meet them and prepare the office for some lessons.

"I wish I had a better way to speak with you, but I am just human. Hopefully, you can follow along with how things work." Aiden had gold out on the table to show the relation to how objects would cost for payment. He had also grabbed the identification card to show how most people would pay for items.

The little tag hanging around the hatchling's neck was left without a name but still had access to a small bank account within the Genesis building. It didn't contain anything just yet but would be there as the hatchling grew.

"Appraisals are very important. We can tell things about an item that owners might not know. Like this." Aiden picked up a small vase. This is old but looks very new. However, when I use an appraisal skill I can see that it has been made using earth slime cores. It is tougher and made to last generations. That increases the value."

Aiden saw the hatchling examine him then the vase. She sniffed it before watching Aiden grab a monocle to check for details. "Here is a scratch, it's small so it does not decrease value too much. I have to check the quality." It was strange but the hatchling started to catch on.

The small appraisal explained the what of an item but nothing more. However, she had easily started to understand the shake or nod of a head. When Aiden showed her the small scratch, he shook his head meaning that it was bad. But as he showed the large unscratched artwork, he nodded. Therefore, she knew it was good.

To Aiden's wonder, the little hatchling moved toward one of the paintings on the floor waiting to be appraised. She sniffed it and pulled it toward him with extreme care. Her rounded teeth didn't cause a single bit of damage. After carefully examining it she nodded.

"Hmmm," Aiden appraised it over and over from multiple angles. "You are correct. Not a single flaw. Well taken care of. Was painted fifty years ago. I would say this belongs in the next auction." This was perfect progress. The elite dragonkin took careful mental notes about this to tell Mordant later that day.

While Midnight had found her hands full after heading toward the adventurers' guild and running in to Gil, she was very happy with Gil's plan.

"I want your hatchling to hide. We are playing hide and seek. My archers have failed to remain hidden multiple times so I asked some of the elven mages to help make the training field a little interesting."

The training field in question had taken a radical change overnight. The mages had manipulated the earth to form faux trees, vines, and even pits in the ground. It was easier to call this place a stone forest.

"That means the hatchling I'm in charge of is the hunter here. Good. he needs to work on bodily awareness. I wanted to just sit and see what he is like with his attacks, but this is better. We can both show off our skills." Midnight proceeded to huff and growl slightly to explain some of what Remey and Gil were planning to the hatchlings.

They could not perfectly understand, but it was good enough. "Most of the students are already out on different quests with their groups, but those that are not ready for that are here. They either just awakened their system or have struggles. Help them out." Gil said this and proceeded to dash in to the changed training field. "There are other adventurer's here too by the way!"

An added challenge of having adventurers meant that the hatchlings would need to identify their targets before tagging them. "Don't let him sneak away! He deserves a punch for making it harder!" Gil knew that his students were already trying to hide. But he would also be trying to tag them since it was only fair that he helped out.

Midnight kept the hatchlings in sight. She didn't feel that she needed to worry over the one with the shadow wrapping skill. She had already disappeared. However, the male had not even tried to hide himself. He followed Remey's lead and chased after Gil. But Midnight soon found herself surprised.

The scents of adventurers compared to the archery academy students could be said to be different. Midnight was around Gil often enough to know that they had the scents of wood and feathers on them at all times from their various arrows. The adventurers would smell less like that even if they were archers themselves due to their travels to different places.

When the male suddenly stopped and started sniffing, Midnight realized that he had not been haphazardly chasing Gil with Remey. He had been tracking using scent alone while following the similar scent of Gil. But he had come too close to another similar smell. As he jumped in to the air and punched on a nervy stone log, a small squeal of surprise rang out. The male had found his first target.

Even more surprising, when Midnight looked, she found that the female hatchling had snuck up behind the very same student to grab her hand with her mouth. Both had gone for the same target with different approaches. One used stealth and the other used their body's natural strengths. The male didn't need skills because it had a better scent. The female didn't need a strong body because she could catch her prey unaware. The two were opposites but successful. Very successful, so much so that the elite dragonkin watching were open mouthed in slight shock.