

Master 1471

Chapter 1471 1471. Save Him!

Gil was taking a major lead with the party. He saw that the flock was attacking something but they were seemingly unsuccessful so far. If it was proved to be someone in need, the party would burst in with a fury. This was Gil's major worry.

With his speed, Gil was able to get ahead of the rest of the party while Midnight kept up with him. Gil could feel Walker stepping in to the air behind him to get a better vantage point. The idea was sound and by the time the three saw what was happening, it didn't matter. They were sprinting toward the flock at the fastest speed possible.

Just in front of them was a single large horse with two demons on it. They were clearly different than the other demons that they had seen. They were wearing heavier clothing and had definitely been through a lot of battle to get to where they were.

"Midnight, light Gil's arrow on fire and have him shoot toward the center of the flock." Walker made a large amount of wind gather behind him while Midnight breathed flames on to an oil soaked arrow that Gil had ready for just a situation like this.

It may not be exactly why Gil had made the arrows but it was perfect. The arrows were an alternative to using his elemental arrows because he wanted to ensure that he could save mana in a longer battle. The idea of war had inspired these because he knew that the war to liberate the demons would cost a great amount of mana for everyone involved.

The arrow was released and flew in an arc toward the center of the flock. With Walker's push of air, it spiraled higher and burst in to flaming cinders that rained over the entire flock of arrow sparrows. While this didn't cause massive damage or a large fireball, it did cause pain to multiple of the arrow sparrows. From there it grew in to panic.

The cries of the arrow sparrows were high pitched and frantic. They attempted to stop the cinders from burning their wings. This in turn, caused them to fall from the sky flailing about. Their desire to snuff the embers in their feathers overtook everything.

The time it took for them to begin to recover was enough for Gil, Midnight, and Walker to arrive in the middle of things. Between them, they were able to fire multiple oil soaked arrows causing more and

more cinders to rain down. The result was an even greater panic that sent the arrow sparrows rushing away in complete fear. Their nests forgotten for the time being.

The horse that the two demons were on was barely standing. It had cuts all along its body from whatever they had crossed while getting to this point. "You can rest easy now. We are looking for people like you that need help. Tell us what you need."

The man that Walker spoke to had a younger boy clutched to him while they had been on the horse. It was crystal clear that the man had covered the boy through whatever they had done to escape the demon lands.

"Help him. Help my son." The man fell from the horse with the boy still in his arms. When he fell he twisted to fall on his back keeping the boy safe.

'Gil, help me here." The horse was looking as if it would start bucking due to the sudden change in its surroundings. Since Gil had spent more time around the animals, Walker trusted him to handle it. "Midnight, I need you to start clearing this area so we can work. Alice might have to sing." Walker didn't want Alice to hurt herself, unfortunately, he was not confident in dealing with these injuries.

"Don't touch him!" Remey stopped them in their tracks. "Get the water out and rinse them off. It will hurt their wounds but I know what caused those cuts and purple colorations around them. It was night thorns. They grow underground. I would bet anything that they used a tunnel to escape the demon lands and cross the border. They only grow in complete darkness and if you get that poison on you I will need to treat you too." Gil and Walker froze.

"Just get the water!" Walker was spurred on by Alice's rough voice. She wanted to help but couldn't do anything just yet. Su was less afraid because of her higher poison resistance. She immediately took charge and began to work with Walker to clean the two off.

The number of cuts and scrapes on the two demon's bodies was hard to witness. With Walker using clean water, he saw more of the purple and bluish poison washing away. He realized that it was much more potent than he realized due to the fact that it was having a hard time diffusing.

"Gil, that horse won't make it. It's hurt very badly, the poison is already in its blood. Look at the eyes, you can see the purple color bleeding in there. I wouldn't stand near it when it collapses. Its body should

be numb and it will pass away any moment." Remey wasn't trying to make everyone feel bad. This was how the night thorn poison worked. She just needed to be blunt so that Gil could understand the situation.

"The night thorn is a double edge poison. It has a massive ability to reduce pain at the cost of causing the entire body to shut down. Even breathing becomes numb to the point that you can't tell if you are or are not breathing. A single drop can make enough medicine for ten people. That's why it is so rarely used. Dosage is extremely dangerous." Both Remey and Alice knew this. It hastened their pace seeing the amount covering the older man and the small amount on the boy.

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Chapter 1472 1472. Night Thorn Poison

"Walker, use a healing skill now. There isn't any poison leaving through those cuts now. Su, I need you to get the bandages set up so Alice can soak them with the healing potion." Remey had shown everyone the healing skills she had learned through her studies in the alchemy guild.

While Remey could not actually use a healing skill, she had the in depth knowledge about what would and would not counter poisons. This meant she could select the proper herbs to make in to a salve to put on the cuts. From there the healing potion soaked bandages would slowly cause the healing potion to absorb in to the skin. It would promote long term healing as long as the bandages remained clean.

"The boy needs more water. He had fewer cuts and scrapes compared to his father. But he is still unconscious. It appears that the stress got to him." Su could tell by the way the boy was breathing.

The breaths were panicked and shallow. This showed that the boy had fallen in to a stress induced unconsciousness. There was also the lack of mana adding to the condition making his body unable to process everything. The addition of night thorn poison didn't help because it caused numbness to spread everywhere.

"Have him drink this. It's not the best but some of it should push him to calm down." Rmeey handed a vial of what appeared to be water to Su who did exactly as she was told.

"What is it?" Su didn't know how things had changed so fast. The body had calmed down almost instantly.

"Sugar water. The kid looks like he hasn't eaten anything and needs the sugar to start his body again. It doesn't help much but the reaction of eating stops some other bodily functions from falling out of balance. I heard Trish teaching it and remembered it. This is the most I can do."

Alice clapped nodding her head. She had heard the trick used too on younger children when they would have mental freak outs where they would hyperventilate. It worked well when the mothers brought them in to the cathedral in a panic.

"The more you know... what about the father?" Walker could tell that his breathing had calmed and the color returned to his face. But there were no signs of the wounds healing faster.

"It will only show in time. Let's move them to the waypoint. We can have the help of other healers as long as we move slowly and carefully. We already scared the arrow sparrows away more than we needed to. They might not even return to these nests. There aren't eggs here." Walker knew they were losing time on their trip to the border but it was worth it if they managed to save these demons' lives.

"Not safe...nee...run." The mumblings of the man were hard to understand but Walker could tell he was dreaming about the escape he had just done.

"More madness coming....immune....wrath!" The man bolted up from his lying position in fear before collapsing again. Su and Alice had to rebandage a few cuts before he was able to rest properly again.

Gil and Walker managed to put together a rough cot to carry the man with. Onyx grew to his larger size and allowed Su to help hold the boy up on his back. With Gil and Walker holding the man's cot, they were able to get him on top of Onyx as well.

Walker was sure to use his earth manipulation to bury the deceased horse. He hoped that it would become one with nature again after working so hard to rescue the two demons from the demon land's cruelty.

"Onyx, move slower than usual and help us get there sooner." Walker knew that between him and Gil, they could stop any injuries from growing.

"I will move as fast as you say I can." Onyx would not be pushing his speed. He knew well that it could open wounds in to a worsened condition if he was reckless. The time they had walked felt as if it had been thrown away but their return to the waypoint.

However, when they were seen in the distance, the adventurers rushed over. They saw the demons hurt and made room for them. By this time the boy had started snoring and had his cuts mostly healed. The father was still in poor shape.

"Alice, Remey, Su...you are three powerful healers that deserve everyone's respect. I hope we can learn from you while you are here." The healer took the lead and saw the work that they had done. She clearly respected the alchemy focused healing, Alice's healing knowledge, and Su's perfect support. It wasn't even something Walker argued with since he had used healing as well.

"As soon as this man wakes up we need to tell him his son is safe and we need to speak with him. He mentioned a sin demon title holder. I don't think that was a coincidence. I think that Wrath is running rampant through villages." Walker had built his own theory and felt that it was right on course.

"Understood. We will join our skills and work to heal him. You brought him just in time. We should be successful based on his current state." The healers focused on their new patient.

"I thought that things would be bad when we found the arrow sparrow nests...but this? Not what I wanted to see today." Su was feeling stressed about the state the man and son were in. she had not imagined people would do such risky things to flee the demon lands. It was terrifying if things had gotten so bad there that people were throwing their lives aside to rescue those they loved. The army needed to arrive sooner.

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Chapter 1473 1473. More Information

"He is awake!" The healer in charge of one of the groups that had arrived rushed to Walker and the rest of the party. They had just checked on the man that had been brought to them. When there, they had been changing bandages only to find he had woken up and was calmly watching them do so.

"What? Already? I thought he would need more rest!" Walker jumped up. He was followed by the others who ran toward the man's bed roll as well. However, Su stopped them and let Walker go alone. She realized that it would be very bad to crowd someone not feeling well.

"I take it you're the one?" The man spoke with a soft voice that had clearly been through a lot. His calmness appeared to be just for show. His eyes told Walker that he was worried about his son.

"My party found you. We were able to get rid of the night thorn poison. You risked a lot to get through the border. I might ask you how you did that. But for now, I was hoping you could tell me more about the why you did it?" The man visibly relaxed when he was told his son was fine and just resting.

"It's not safe. Things got worse than they have ever been before." The man's voice was shaky while recalling it. This wasn't just some small matter.

"If you don't want to talk about it that's alright. We are going to the border anyways and can find out more there. I just wanted to see if you would tell us more details that someone from the demon lands might know." Walker was sure that the experience was not pleasant and that the man might just want to put it behind him.

"No! Don't go. It's madness there. You might be affected too. The entire border... is all madness. If you aren't affected by it then you are just a victim heading in for slaughter." It wasn't that the man was afraid for himself, but that he was afraid others would become hurt.

"You mumbled about madness and Wrath...is it another sin demon title holder causing it?" The tone that Walker held was not one that was soft. It was full of ice and needles waiting to be used against those that would cause such trouble.

"Yes. He came with soldiers to the border villages and began to run wild. He said he was marching to take the other kingdoms down and would start recruiting. They are all lost in maddening anger. There's no reason for it all. Just fighting and killing for nothing.." There were a few tears that fell from the man's eyes.

"But you escaped. Both you and your sin are safe. Don't worry anymore. We will look at ways to block madness. It sounds a lot like Lust's poison but more of a curse or something. We will handle it. The same way we beat Lust, Greed, and Pride. We beat them and have a few more sin demons to handle before we free your people." Walker made the solemn promise. He would not rest until he saw the demons able to live freely.

"Don't try and do that. The ones that don't leave the castle are pure terror." The man warned Walker before rolling his head to the side and trying to rest more. The man felt that his warning was enough for the moment. He was having trouble talking and needed to rest more. Just knowing his son was resting safely next to him was enough.

"We will do everything we can to save more of your people. Just rest and recover with your son." Walker left the man to return to the rest of the party. He looked at them with his brows furrowed waiting to find the right words. He was building a proper plan. "I need to contact Clara." This was what he came up with.

"But why? What did the man say was going on?" Remey wasn't sure why Clara would be able to help the most in this situation.

"We need Barry to come back. The sin demon title holder Wrath can make people go mad. I don't have a lot of evidence but that's the gist of what seems to be happening. Wrath led an army toward the border and has been killing anyone that gets in his way. On top of that, the people that fall under his madness become part of the army. If we take him out then we are better able to handle the demon soldiers and rescue the people."

"Do you think we would be affected by the madness?" Su wasn't sure if they would all resist it. There were too many things that they were missing since they didn't have enough information on the direct effects of the skill.

"From what it sounds like, it is another skill that comes with the title. If you think of wrath, then it means anger so great that you go mad, right? Can't even control your anger. Barry has that mastered as a berserker. He can lose himself and come right back." Remey remembered this clearly since she had wondered if she would ever have that kind of skill after hearing about Barry's skill.

"That is why we need him. He can go in and handle Wrath. Then the armies can back him up. Perfect plan. Walker can take care of that while we prepare the healers to come with us. We will take a carriage and get to the border through the night." Gil was off with the plan before Walker could even start anything. Onyx was right by his side helping to get the healers. Alice just sat preparing some more healing supplies for when they got to the border wall. The entire party was waiting on Walker.

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Chapter 1474 1474. Charge Through

"I got ready to leave and you are all the last one on the carriage!" Walker teased everyone. He was in a much better mood now that they had a plan to move forward. The healers within the carriage had hired an experienced driver. It turned out that the driver was a tamer who seemed very talkative.

"Well, you see, the horses I have are called pure stallions. They are actually a slight ancestor of unicorns and bicornes. They were a species that someone mixed with wild horses without the ability to use mana. The result was amazing endurance while losing all ability to use mana." The man had caught Su's ear since she had stepped up to the front of the carriage in case any monsters came nearby.

"I think that sounds very nice. If that means we will reach the border walls sooner then it was a wise choice to hire you." Su was benign as nice as possible but knew that she would end up having a sore throat from talking just like Alice.

p "You're telling me. I was more than happy to buy up some land near Genesis and expand my pure stallion farm. I can provide them to a few other tamers turned carriage drivers. You would not imagine the people that have hired me. I've even been one of twenty carriages for the Garnet family!" Walker chuckled seeing this. He was sure that it would be a long ride no matter the pace.

"Just remember, we are passing through the arrow sparrows' nests. They will react with a lot of anger but they will remember us when Gil and I fire some arrows together. Don't worry and just keep pushing through." The path that Walker had chosen was still the fastest path even though they had to handle the arrow sparrow again.

"Oh that's not a problem. My team here is very powerful. Some small little birds wouldn't even make them flinch." The team of six pure stallions appeared to have a very hard temperament. As long as they were left alone they didn't seem to care what was in front of them. The training they had was very strict. Only a tamer specialized in their breed could possibly reach this level.

"Alright, Let's get moving! Push through and sprint!" The voice change in the carriage driver was very sudden. He became harsh and steel like. The result was the pure stallions also changing their attitude. Their eyes bulged and their muscles seemed to flex to become much larger. Walker even swore he heard the pounding of their hearts.

"Hold on!" One of the healers that had hired him gave a warning when the entire carriage jerked. The pace that which they were moving was incredible. The carriage driver was smiling while the wind whipped his long hair as if it was a living thing.

"I did tell you, we are fast right?" The carriage driver was clearly living his best life. Walker couldn't be anything but impressed. While the ride was rough, it was very efficient.

"You know, I might have to hire you in the future!" Walker's compliments seemed to spur the pure stallions on even more. Their speed only increased. By the time they reached the nests of the arrow sparrows, Walker Was sure less than half the time they had spent on foot had been used. This was amazing since the party had only become faster the more they trained and gained levels.

"Walker, here they are." Gil pulled Walker on to the top of the carriage where he and Midnight had been waiting. They needed to mentally prepare to hold off the arrow sparrows which were already flying in to the air hearing their carriage coming. No matter how heavy their sleep was, the arrow sparrows could have heard the ground shaking trampling of pure stallion hooves.

"This time fire five of those arrows as fast as you can. I want to try and break them all at once. That way we'll have a lot of time to get through without having to constantly defend." Walker's idea sounded perfect to Gil. he would be able to push his successive arrow firing while Midnight could focus her fire breathing. It also meant that they would have less stress over time.

The oil soaked arrows that Gil had made had more cloth wrapped around them. One of the healers had donated cotton to Gil's plans to make more of the arrows. This way he could have a better flame on them that floated down embers slower. It would remain in the air longer keeping the arrow sparrows at bay.

"Midnight took a deep breath and started to spark small breaths of flame in front of her. She was controlling her mana much better than she normally did. The challenge of doing so was something she hadn't properly considered since she had only worried about single bursts of power. The forging with her flames had been able to propeller teach her stamina. Now she was using her control.

"Now!" Gil heard Walker's call. He and Midnight began to light and fire the arrows. Gil aimed every single one in a large grouping of the arrow sparrows. The wind pulled around them as Walker prepared a large bust to go and break the flaming arrows in to small pieces.

What felt like a torrent of storm blew around them causing Walker and Gil's hair to stand on end. The arrows burst in to flaming cinders of cotton and wood. The large plume of sparkling embers was almost

beautiful until they heard the panicked shrieks of the arrow sparrows. They remembered the burning pain of the embers.

The arrow sparrows didn't even hesitate to run. Walker, Midnight, and Gil had created a sure fire way to scare them off without much effort. Many others would be able to use such methods.

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Chapter 1475 1475. Unintended Signal

Just as the carriage broke through the nests and the cinders had started to disappear, a massive roar echoed through the air. Walker turned his head to see a greenish dragon descending. "That has to be..." Walker could tell who it was. Without any hesitation, he jumped in to the air and began to step.

He had to greet the incoming royal dragon that he knew was coming because of what Mordant and Ignus had gone to say. The attack to scare off the arrow sparrows was clearly the ideal symbol to attract attention from anything flying in the air.

"Ventus! I take it you met with Mordant or Ignus already!" Walker quickly stepped to be even with Ventus who had stopped high in the air. Walker felt that he had very little control over the wind elemental mana. But that was fine. He didn't need it. As long as he could hold out with his skills he was fine.

To demonstrate his strength, he started to pull the wind and water elemental mana that he could influence toward him. A pair of icy wings formed behind him draining his mana more than he liked. The elemental wings skill was still an impressive demonstration of his relation to dragons. It also showed Ventus just how strong he was in terms of flight. Something that all dragons but for the earth dragons seemed to idolize.

"You sent a glorious symbol to alert me of your location. It was somewhat beautiful. It even brought snacks toward my young daughters." Ventus growled slightly with huffs mixed in. Walker could tell it was a freeing laughter while Walker looked over.

Three dark green scaled dragons were flying through the lower altitudes snapping up the arrow sparrows. They were clearly related to Ventus but much MUCH, younger. They still had a long way before they were even a quarter of the size their mother was.

"I am glad you were able to spot it. I am also glad to see that you could bring your family to bond over the freeing of an oppressed people. It will teach the valuable lesson that abuse and corruption have no place in these lands." Walker was sure that Ventus would not go against this.

The feeling that he had from Ventus was very similar to the feeling Walker received from Zephyr. It was one that preferred to fly free and happily over controlled and angry. One that would allow for a soft breeze to pass as long as the breeze was not stopped.

"When Mordant came asking a favor, I decided to repay him from a long time ago. That is a matter for another time. Is that small wall the place you are going?" Walker could see the border wall from where they were in the air. A little over a day's journey seemed so small from this height. The carriage was still speeding along so Walker decided to fly the rest of the way. He knew that he would be able to speak with Ventus more.

Without further hesitation, they flew through the air with the three children of Ventus behind them. Walker was sure that Midnight was a little angry with him for just going off with another dragon. However, he had a duty as a royal dragon to speak with Ventus who had no reason to come here. She had not been to Genesis and had not seen the city for what it was. She did not have an attachment.

The soldiers were visibly shaken when Walker, Ventus, and her three children landed. What Walker noticed immediately was the difference in landing compared to Mordant and Ignus. Ventus and her children landed the same way a feather would fall. Nearly silently with grace. That was the high wind elemental affinity at work.

"I know you will have to speak to those along the wall. I will be clear. Mordant spoke of a valuable place for my break through to a new level of elemental understanding. It was said that it would be more than a reward for my assistance along with an introduction to a place I can not underestimate as weak. That means a lot from him." The seriousness in Ventus's voice as she changed form to her dragonkin form which Walker was familiar with was enough to make Walker stand a little taller.

"The mage tower has elemental floors for every elemental mana. It gathers there very densely. We call the runes used, origin runes. They are being researched and I promise you will be allowed a month there at least as one of the things you will gain when you come back to Genesis. That and I hope that you are able to experience my new home with an open mind." This seemed to make Ventus very happy. She was going to be able to get what she had been working toward for the last fifty years.

"I will speak with my children. Mordant was clear on the laws and rules you enforced. They will need reminders. They are barely thirty years old. Too young to keep focused." This blew Walker's mind since they were so large. He felt that Midnight would take half the time to become such a size.

"Hello! Where is your commanding guard or officer!?" Walker's shout brought a burly man toward him. The man was wearing heavy armor and carrying a shield double the thickness of the shields that Su carried.

"I expect that you are Walker? Welcome to the currently quiet border wall section fifteen. I have multiple reports to share with you. I appreciate you bringing your fellow royal dragons. They will be a large deterrent against the forces we have spotted on their way. We have been forced to bring back all patrols to the border wall in the last week." This sounded even worse than Walker knew. He walked right behind the man to see what the details were.

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Chapter 1476 1476. Demon's Gathering

"This section of the wall was hit hard last week. We had a small group of demons with red eyes push through our defensive lines and charge at the wall. Some of them even ran right in to traps without a second of hesitation. We have never seen such things in this life. The madness seems to be all consuming." The commander at the fifteenth section of the border wall was obviously troubled.

"I have gathered some information and that sounds like the world of the sin demon title holder Wrath. The skill they have seems to drive people mad with anger." Walker knew that this had already been understood but it was better to be clear with it.

"That's not even the half of it. I have lost seventeen men to that madness. They are still under the effects until they are forcefully subdued and brought across the wall. There were multiple injuries, mostly to themselves." The pain on the commander's face was for his men. He had watched people who lived to defend others hurt themselves and others. Their brothers.

"I understand, there are more healers, and adventurers on the way. Soon the first wave of reinforcements will be here. We are breaking in to the demon lands as soon as this madness issue is handled." Walker had hopes that Clara would respond soon with word that Barry was coming.

"The current reports state that the thirteenth section of border wall have the highest concentration of demons and monsters coming toward them. We plan to send those that can fight that way. We will handle what we can here." The commander showed the location on the map and curled the further point of gathering for maddened demons. We don't have much of the demon lands mapped, but we have up to the first villages so we can guess their route of travel."

All of this was very good to know. Walker was able to choose a place that he and the party to send troops and follow them in to battle. It was a rough challenge to imagine at the moment since they needed to deal with wrath first.

"I understand. I will let you continue your preparations. If you need anything tell me. We have plenty of supplies that we are bringing. They should be here in a few hours since they are moving at the fastest possible pace." The commander grunted in acknowledgment before calling upon his soldiers. He had his own work to do.

"Ventus, I have to ask you a question." Walker didn't want to disturb Ventus with her children. He was still not fully aware of how she felt and acted. She might snap at him or have alternative feelings for him and Genesis.

"What do you need? I have already expressed my support here. If you need anything more it will come at a price." There seemed to be a clear desire to gain more from Walker. Ventus knew that she was taking the time she could be spending in the air enjoying the freedom to be here. It was a hard thing to do for a wind elemental dragon.

"I don't expect you to be affected by the madness that Wrath is using to control his army. But just in case I want you to remain high in the sky. Can you scout out the situations of the villages over the border wall? I need to know which ones are not in direct harm's way so we can send troops there after dealing with the Wrath problem."

"I did not expect you to ask such a thing. I believed I would be brought to battle. To fight a bloody war." This made Walker open his eyes a little wider. He did not plan to push that on anyone.

"That would be an insult. I don't want anyone to have to fight for blood. I want people to come together. I want them to cover each other's weaknesses. That's why I ask you for this. I need someone who can safely get the information. From there I will ask your children to deter the demons. You have the power to exist and keep people safe without fighting. Those villages will be able to start their growth free of oppression sooner than others."

Out of all the things Ventus had been asked, she had not expected this. She was too used to the fighting and violence of other dragons that being offered something peaceful was alien to her. "You are stranger than Mordant made you out to be. My children can do that when they will be unaffected by some madness skill. I will get your information. Just spend time with my children while I am gone." Ventus effortlessly took off in to the air becoming a small speck in the sky.

As Walker turned around, he found the three pairs of eyes on him. He felt the realization set in that he was now responsible for three much larger wind elemental dragons that were not at all mature enough to be left alone. He had the ability to read the draconic language. However, he was not a master at all in speaking it. He wasn't even sure if he would be able to understand what the dragons said since they had no bearing when it came to the human languages.

"Your mother has left me in charge. My family will be here soon but it will take them some time. Until then, want to show me what you can do?" The thought of bringing energy seemed the best. Walker could put some effort in to tiring the three dragons out so they would rest until Ventus returned with a multitude of information.

It was hard to tell if the three dragons knew what they had been told. Their mother had told them to stay with Walker but that was it. Therefore, they were more curious about him than anything.

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Chapter 1477 1477. Playing In The Air

Walker was trying to understand what the three dragon siblings were saying. However, the more he tried the more he began to realize that it was a mix of proper language and huffs. Midnight would have to learn the draconic language at some point but she had been focused on the human languages. Yet, this helped Walker. He was used to the way Midnight communicated so it was easier to grasp what the dragons wanted to say.

"I know you are wondering why I am here and why I smell like another dragon. But you will Meet my champion later. For now, let's see what we can see." Walker took a step in to the air. He hadn't imagined himself becoming a babysitter, but today he would be. And for dragons no less.

The three dragons grew excited. They had been told to follow the human and to stay there but if the human was leaving then they could. It was much more fun than just sitting around. Since they had eaten the arrow sparrows, they didn't have any need for food. So that just meant burning energy.

Walker decided to have a little fun of his own. He wanted to use some of the wind elemental skills so that he could show off what he could do and also see what the dragons could do. He might be able to grasp more of the wind elemental mana control that he had. There was not much that he had done when it came to such things.

With a little manipulation, the wind started to pull towards him. Instead of gathering water and water elemental mana, Walker tried to only pull wind towards him. Because of his manipulation and Ventus not being there, Walker found it easier to pull at the wind elemental mana. The three children she had were not as powerful as she was.

The elemental wing skill formed on Walker's back, however, it was very different. Walker had yet to make it purely out of one elemental mana. This was seemingly the key to making a less mana burning pair. Walker could feel them using significantly less mana to manipulate the wind around him.

The condensed wings became visible wind. Something that not many people could see since it was normally clear. Yet, when Walker glanced over his shoulder, he saw green flurries of wind and wind elemental mana in the forms of miniature tornadoes on his back.

,m 'The skill elemental wings has been used in a singular form to create a lesser skill; wind fairy wings. The skill wind fairy wings will be learned. The user does not need any additional skill to use the wind fairy wings due to their current understanding of wind elemental mana and the skill elemental wings.'

This sudden system announcement made Walker wonder. He had not realized that the elemental wings were skills that had been combined. He had just assumed that it was a skill he was able to gain due to his elemental affinities. Not because he used multiple elemental manas at one to form them. This enlightenment made him wonder just what else he could break apart and combine together to make different skills that used less elemental mana at once.

The three dragons were incredibly excited seeing Walker use the wind elemental mana. Their soft roars were calling on the wind around him and wrapping their entire bodies in wind. Their appearances became a slightly brighter green than the dark green scales they had prior to this. They were using the skills that they had learned from their mother to speed around Walker effortlessly.

This led Walker to dodge from side to side whenever a dragon came near him. They were much larger than he was still so he had to worry about his safety. Unfortunately, this became the game that he was

playing whether he wanted to or not. The three dragons wanted to get ahold of him now that they saw they shared some wind affinity.

"I swear, you three are a handful!" Walker shouted and tried to tag one in the back. The dragons reacted by spinning and twisting in the air. These were movements that Walker would have to show Midnight at some point. He had not tried to replicate how a dragon flew. It was a mystery to him still with his minute experience flying with dragons.

His next attempt to tag one of the dragons spurred a mix of huffing and small growls. Yet, Walker did grasp the taunting words that he could make out. The three had begun to use more of the draconic language and Walker was catching on to it. He could feel the connection through his bonds with Midnight but also from his skill to read the draconic language. They resonated with each other.

"Come on, try and keep up! I can't even feel your weak wind!" Walker started to enjoy himself the more he heard the three young dragons using the draconic language. He thought that it was the most fun he had learning something like this in a long while. The built up stress melted away more and more before Ventus silently arrived higher in the sky watching them.

"When you speak, try and put more depth to your voice. That way you will speak more like a dragon of higher authority." Walker was slightly stunned seeing Ventus above him. He moved to match her height. "You are speaking well for a human. Not many can use the same speech as us."

Walker looked at her confused while trying to catch on to what she meant. But the system showed him what he had not even realized.

"The skill draconic speech has fused with previous language skill. The user is able to fluidly switch between the human language and the high tier skill, Ancient draconic speech.'

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Chapter 1478 1478. Ventus Returns

Without realizing it, during his game of tag and practice, Walker had gained the ability to learn and speak draconic language. He was sure that it was not the same as when a proper dragon spoke it. However, he was finding it easier to understand the three dragon children while moving around.

He had assumed it was the fact that he had a better understanding of how midnight communicated. Not that he had actually started to learn the language that the dragons were learning as they grew. "I didn't even realize I was speaking it, to be honest. But my skill did change so I guess..." Walker wasn't sure what to say.

"It only makes sense that you would learn it eventually. From what I understand, you read it perfectly fine when you met the keeper." Ventus to continue on with it like this was an everyday occurrence. She was not planning to focus on it much. "That may be the carriage you mentioned earlier."

Walker looked down to see a mass of dust being kicked up by the pure stallions pulling the carriages. They had been moving constantly getting to the border wall. He could already see Midnight's trying to jump in to the air from the top of the carriage.

"I will go down and get them. I assume your children will tell you about our little game while you are gone." Walker caught on that the three dragons were already trying to get their mother's attention. Walker was curious as to why Ventus did not travel with her guardian or guardian's champion. It would have made more sense than bringing her children but that was a question for later.

The moment that Walker reached the same spot as Midnight in the air, he felt that she was angry with him. She had not wanted him to run off. "I know you wanted to come but someone needed to stay with the carriage and make sure everyone made it here safe." The small sentence was able to appease her slightly. "But I will make it up to you. There are three of Ventus's children. They might be able to help you with your win elemental breath attack." This seemed to interest Midnight even more since she wanted to work on that move too. But it wasn't enough to wash away her feelings.

"Think you can fly that high? I can introduce you properly to them? You might be able to learn a little draconic language from them too." Midnight turned her head questioning Walker a little. She had just started to learn the human language and was making progress. How would she be able to learn draconic at the same time with the same success?

Reaching the higher height that the wind dragons were was a tough challenge for Midnight. She was not as adept in flying and it would take her a lot of work. But it was a challenge she knew she needed. Not to mention that Walker would be able to get her to the ground safely.

While Midnight climbed through the air, Ventus watched from the corner of her eye. She knew that Midnight was very young. So young that even if she was a wind dragon she would not be flying so well.

The muscles that midnight had developed in her wings were much more powerful than any dragon her age. It was stunning.

"It is good to see you again champion Midnight. These are my three children. They may be younger than you but you have a different grasp on your mana. Please take your time with them." Ventus was not at all disrespectful. It impressed Walker how much she was understanding of the differences between Midnight and her children.

"I thought it would do Midnight well to meet more younger dragons. She had been helping the hatchlings that Mordant and Ignus brought to Genesis. But that's still a little different. From what your children seem to be, they would get along well. Midnight doesn't have chances like this often."

There was an understanding that Ventus shared with Walker. Walker looked at Midnight as an extremely valuable member of his family. This was exactly how Ventus thought of her children. They were not some other dragons. They were important figures that shaped her life.

"I believe meeting fellow dragons of other affinities will broaden my children's views. It also allows them to have a little fun before they start learning a serious lesson about duty." This was the key to why Ventus brought her children with her. She wanted them to mature from this relationship with Walker as another royal dragon.

"I understand. Once it is time I will stop relaxing. I will show them a royal dragon as it should be. Ignus and Mordant have already seen some of what I will do." Walker wanted to make a point and use the elemental dragon aspect. Even for a moment would be enough to show Ventus his true feelings and respect for the dragon race.

"I would prefer that. Shall we stop to speak or would you like to remain here?" Ventus was sure that Walker would prefer the ground. She was used to the other dragons other than Ruse preferring to lower themselves to solid ground and speak. They didn't have villages like her that were on the highest mountains where she could fly at any movement.

"If you are more comfortable here I can maintain this. If you would like to go down to the ground, it might be easier for Midnight and your children to speak a little." Walker was watching Midnight and the children struggled to meet each other's gaze. They were moving too much in the air.

"Then down we go." Ventus had respect for Walker's idea. She wanted her children to learn and Walker also focused on this.

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Chapter 1479 1479. Understanding Ventus

"Walker didn't hesitate to pull out a large piece of dried smoked boar for the three dragons and Midnight to eat. He knew that food was the best way for the three to bind and be able to rest well. There was also the fact that he knew the three dragons would be a little tired and possibly nap after playing in the air with him.

"That smells interesting. I will have to try it when I come to your village." Ventus was very interested in what Walker had shared with her children.

"Who said you had to wait? I have more so that I can share with those that need it. I have enough to give you an entire smoke boar. My mother smoked them in a special oven so that she could sell pieces to adventurers. She did that even when we were in Diamond. She really cares about people having the right food to keep them going." Ventus seemed to soften seeing how fondly Walker cared for his mother.

"I would not turn that down. Especially if it was made especially by your mother." Ventus paused for a moment while she changed in to her dragonkin form. "Unlike many dragons, wind affinity dragons have strong familial ties. We stay with our parents for much longer than other dragons. I can understand your value of family more than others might."

"I didn't know that. Thank you." Walker felt a little closer knowing this about wind elemental dragons. He feared that many had the same feelings as the earth dragons.

From what Walker had learned about earth dragons was small. But it did cover their young. They would leave the eggs to hatch and grow on their own. That would toughen them and allow them to return to the village stronger than they would if they were coddled.

"Just to get to the important parts of what I asked...What did you see?" Walker felt bad changing topics, but he had to prepare.

The map that Walker opened up and created a temporary earth table using his skills for was easily understood by Ventus. Dragons rarely used maps because they were able to memorize many features of the areas they traveled. Their instincts helped them do so since they were very close to monster races. That was why they were able to become the monster rogue dragon.

"Here, here, and here. These three villages have many demons around them that are not in a made state. These two are just ashes. And this one is completely abandoned. I would say it has been that way for months." Ventus had found two villages that Walker didn't have on the map. It was incredibly impressive.

"Then I believe we will move to the abandoned village to set up a base. That should help with the soldiers moving deeper in to the demon lands. It also makes certain that demons will have a protected place to flee to within their own lands." Walker knew that some demons would always be more comfortable in the lands that they grew up in. And that was not at all an issue. He felt safer when he was in his own home lands as well.

"I would watch out for the packs of monsters here and here. They have large nests that no one should mess with. Unless I go with the army, you will lose many men." Ventus was deadly serious. She knew that some of the demonic monsters could care less about living. They were driven by instinct and anger oftentimes.

"I see..." this didn't bode well for what Walker was considering. He hated that he would have to make the entire army change the way that they were moving. However, he did not want the army to deal with monsters. He wanted to avoid disrupting the natural border of the demon lands while they freed the demons. They could worry about monsters later.

"I believe this was a pack of demonic buffalo. The entire group is seemingly calm until you approach them. From there you will feel the fury they have. By that, I mean the lightning. Demonic buffalo follow thunderstorms and absorb the lightning. As a herd, they are able to channel it. One is weak. Many are strong." Ventus had seen them before and knew they had power in numbers.

"It sounds like you have seen them while following the air currents. I will be mindful that we avoid them completely." Walker knew the danger that came from multiple elemental manas coming together to form lightning. It was a main reason why he avoided using it. Lightning was unpredictable and came with a high mana cost. Unless he mastered mana better, he would not forcefully learn about lightning. It had to be the right moment with the right control.

"My brother is a multi elemental dragon. He was born of two hybrid dragons that left me and another village. He has a unique affinity and only eats lightning monsters. That is why I am able to understand such things. It is a rare instance in nature." Ventus had opened up a lot more. It was clear that she saw Walker for more than he was telling.

"I understand. I hope to meet more of your family one day." It would be a very interesting encounter. Even though Ventus had not said specifically, she had made it sound like her brother was a lightning dragon. Something that was even rare in storybooks because of the devastation they were said to cause.

"I believe my family would like to meet you. The wind dragon villages are small but powerful and close." Ventus smiled softly. Walker could easily compare Ventus to the winds. Soft and peaceful when in a good mood. He was sure that if provoked, a vicious hurricane could be created.

"Before you go and meet with your family, can I ask you a question?" Ventus was very unlike the other dragons. She asked permission to ask something. It was odd but a welcome change.

"Of course. I won't refuse much. Ask anything you want to know." It felt to Walker that this was more important than what they had spoken about before.

"If you need to, will you kill demons? Are you prepared for that? I know you are human, and you wish to save all races to live together and grow. That is respectable and I believe it to be a cause that represents nature. All things coming together to form one world. But I need to know your commitments." Part of Walker expected a question like this. It was straight forward and serious. But it needed to be asked.

"I wish I could say no. I wish I could say I never killed anything or anyone...But this is for the betterment of an entire race. For an entire future. If there are those that wish to harm others without any care, they may not be able to be locked away in prisons. They will perish. If it is my hand that does it, I might cry. I might scream. But I will accept my burden."

The pain that Walker felt accepting this was great. His heart felt like it was being torn in two. The closer he had gotten to natural mana the less he wanted to see something hurt. Yet, he also understood that such things were necessary. The forest would not grow if some trees died off to make room and fertilizer. Nature didn't just encompass life.

"Good. then I have no tissue remaining by your side for this. But you will personally give me a tour of your village when I come after this battle." Ventus left Walker to think. She knew she had put him on the spot. But she had made the same decisions about her own villages at a young age. Sometimes someone needed to make a person accept it.

Walker moved toward the party that had climbed from the carriage and started to stretch. They had waited calmly while Walker spoke with Ventus. "So, you finally came to see us?" Gil was a little teasing but also questioning. He wanted to know what had happened.

"Well, Midnight beat you all here and is with Ventus's children. They are eating. Ventus looked around at demon villages so we have some plans. And I have spoken with the commander here. We will move again soon."

"Should we still stay?" The healers that came with them looked to the party for answers."

"No, we will need you at the thirteenth wall. The other two sections dealing with demons are the fourteenth and twelfth. They will all need healing to save lives and bring demons back to their senses. I just hope that the army is in time..."

Walker's hopes were not unfounded. He had no idea where the armies were but they were marching. Scylla had gathered people from the tournament when they were eliminated to leave with king Rorick. The first wave was on the way.

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Chapter 1480 1480. Moving Again

"So we are going to move down the wall and start from there. But what are we going to do if the demons march on the wall before the army gets here." Remey wanted to say she would run out and defend everything. However, she knew that it was radical thinking that was just not possible right now.

"The hope is we can get there to help resupply then increase defenses. I can do a lot with earth to make things harder for the demons in madness." Walker's ideas were simple. Make things harder for the demons. Pitfall traps, trenches, walls, and whatever else he could make with earth manipulation.

"Would you be opposed to a storm? I can make some powerful winds that would send them in to chaos." While Ventus's suggestion was dangerous, Walker didn't hate it. The winds that she could cause were certainly enough to bring damage to anyone. Yet, it might be the perfect deterrent to hold the demons back longer. They wouldn't be able to make it out of their groups with the wind against them.

"That would keep them from sending anything but their strongest fighters. I know they are caught up in madness so they will try to fight through, but they won't be strong enough. If the wind isn't made in to blades or to throw around trees I think it's perfect." Since Gil had a better grasp of wind, he caught on to what Ventus wanted to do sooner than the others.

"If it has less of them then I will support it." Alice nodded along with Su. The pair were on the same page when it came to healing and preventing injuries.

"Brother, I will support whatever you wish to do. I like the sound of the wind and making defenses stronger." Onyx's mindset was the same as the others. He would support the best way to prevent war from breaking out while they waited for another army and Barry to possibly show up.

"Then I will leave some crates of supplies for your men to bring down the way we are not traveling. We are going to leave within the hour. Does that work for you?" Walker glanced at the commander of the guards at this section of the wall. All he did was give a slight nod in approval before rushing to order his soldiers.

"Ventus, I'm sorry to ask this, but can you go ahead and wait at the wall? I want to make sure that if anything changes there is someone powerful to hold the situation in check." Ventus understood that Walker meant starting a storm. If he was too slow to get there and reinforce the walls, it was fine. But if she wasn't there to make the winds in to a storm, it wouldn't hold as many demons back.

"Do you really think Barry will make it from wherever he was after the fire dragon villages? That was all the way in the mountains." Remey was the only one to catch Walker with this question. She was trying to avoid thinking about it but it kept coming to mind. She knew that she would most likely get affected by the madness of Wrath sooner than the rest of the party.

"If not, we will figure something out. I might be able to use calming wave or a similar skill. It won't be the same because it will be hard to fight while using it, but I will figure it out." Walker was willing to take this on his shoulders. If Barry didn't arrive he was sure that he could force a skill to work. If he couldn't then the battle would be much harder.

"If you can't then I will. Between Ventus and me...the wind will be hard to resist." Gil knew that he would have to call on Zephyr and use the avatar of wind skill. He wasn't perfectly sure how to use it yet. It was a yard skill to grasp and abusing it would not come with any good side effects. He would just have to handle it.

"Both of you can wait. We will see what we can do first. If the worst does happen then we will handle it together. None of us will handle it alone." Su spoke firmly before Walker left the party to hand out the supplies and unload crates from his storage.

Ventus took to the air with her children. They left with a slightly stronger breeze than when they had arrived before. Walker could sense the tension in their around her. He knew it was how seriously she was taking this. If she called on Walker for assistance, she would want the same level of respect and seriousness as she gave him. It was both a show of expectation and respect.

"We are going to move this quickly so we can move to the most in need portion of the wall. Let's do this!" Walker pushed himself to be more animated while passing out supplies. This brought the soldiers together even more since they could feel the determination. They felt the same about defending the walls as Walker and the others did.

"Alice, I have had this tea bag in a flask of water for over a day now. It should help your throat a lot. I would say it will help it so much that you can speak by the end of the day." Remey had worked out a special tea blend using specific healing herbs for Alice. She knew that Alice had felt completely weak and useless without her songs to help.

The immediate reaction from Alice was to hug Remey which made things slightly awkward. Gil didn't even dare make a joke. Even Su stayed silent, she didn't want to say anything that would ruin the moment that Alice would surely be looking back at with gratitude. Remey on the other hand just waited to give Alice the specially made cold tea, she would never sell this mix because of how hard it was to make, but it was worth it.