

Master 1481

Chapter 1481 1481. Elemental Midnight!?

"I can't say we need much rest. My pure stallions could pull such a light carriage for another day or two!" The carriage driver was the most excited to keep moving. He felt that he was able to show off the future of his taming endeavors.

The healers, on the other hand, were in rough shape. They had not recovered much from being bumped around during their trip to the wall in the first place. Yet now, they were being knocked around all the same.

Midnight had been unhappy to see the three dragons she had been getting to know leaving. They were older than her but she was already understanding that dragons developed differently. She was much more ahead of them when it came to mental development while they were behind. It was just the way the wind dragons were raised compared to what others would be raised. It was also because Midnight was forced to learn different things faster.

"When we catch back up with Ventus, I want you to pay attention to how she manipulates the wind to land. Her landing and her children land almost silently. I think you can do that if you try." Having Walker encourage her, Midnight found herself actually excited.

The idea that she would be able to manipulate the wind around her body the same as a pure wind elemental dragon was hard to grasp. However, Walker was able to manipulate the wind with his elemental affinities. It made sense that midnight, as his champion, would also be able to do such a thing at some point.

Comparing it directly with the skeletal armor that Midnight could create was also important. Midnight might have that because a skeletal dragon was her father. That being said, it was the embodiment of that bloodline and mana becoming such a skill with her diet in mind. Other elemental dragons would obviously be able to create similar skills with their elemental mana around their body.

"Are you telling Midnight that she might be able to do what you do with elemental mana? You literally make an elemental dragon around your body to attack. It's kind of insane. If Midnight does that she

might be wild." Gil was having trouble imagining just how powerful Midnight would be if she followed Walker's lead.

"I don't think it would be the same. Walker isn't a dragon so he needs to create more. He also isn't done learning the skill. But Midnight is a dragon, I bet that she will just have the ability to create armors and attacks that work with her body. Like when she wraps her claws in flames." Remey seemed to have given this a lot of thought because it was similar to when she used her elemental knuckles.

"I won't lie, I don't know what to expect from my own skills most of the time. When it comes to Midnight and Su, I am lost." Walker wanted to be supportive and say he had all the answers. Unfortunately, that was not the case. There was nothing solid that he could tell them in regards to what they all might experience.

"I understand. I have new things I discover every day. But that's what I look forward to. I didn't think that I would have any ability to manipulate the earth, but with my partner, I have realized that I can add my mana to the earth fortress skill. What else can I do?" Su had a few ideas but she was not about to expand on it until she tried them.

"As long as you don't try to become some draconic guardian archer and steal my place in the party we will be fine." Gil found his place to joke a little but knew that the situation was full of mystery.

"You know Walker could steal your position at any time. He just has to stop focusing on ." Remey tried to punch both Gil and Walker out of fun but the two easily dodged.

"We are coming up on the stop!" The carriage driver shouted out. There was a tension in his voice that made Walker move a little faster.

When Walker saw what was in front of him, he realized that they were the late ones. There were ten large groups in front of him. One was an advanced group of adventurers that were organizing themselves in to patrol groups. The others were healers mixing in to groups of both adventurers and soldiers. Altogether they were preparing for what might happen at any moment.

"Commander, what is the current status?" Walker didn't see Ventus so he knew that she must have seen something nearby that interested her.

"Another adventurer... the hero party?" The commander was a little different than the previous one. He was carrying a large hammer and wore heavy armor. But every step left a very defined footprint. His strength was clear. "We are preparing for demons to march on us at any moment. We saw a large flying monster with three others a few moments ago and do not know what we may encounter."

"That was Ventus, a royal dragon, and her children. They are with me. She must have seen something and is getting us information. I will cross the wall and start to create some more defenses. My party will split off and start helping. Let us know what you need." Walker didn't hesitate to step in to the air. "Midnight, stand watch and let me know when Ventus returns."

Walker reached the top of the wall and looked out at the demon lands before him. The foliage had been burned away by al skills and war. This was a stain on nature. Nothing was able to grow because of the constant war coming toward the borders. Walker hated it. The entire sight felt wrong. "Fleur, I want to fix this."

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Chapter 1482 1482. Wrath Approaching

"Let's shape the ground a little." Walker was more talking to himself than Fleur who was still not responding to him. He felt that the state of the ground between the demon lands and the walls were making her unhappy as well.

The first thing that Walker thought to do was make a long trench. Not only would it make things harder for armies to march and climb the wall, but it would allow for water to gather and pool up. From there the water would absorb in to the soil and hopefully allow plants to grow better.

"This doesn't look too good." Walker was surprised when Gil came up next to him.

"I thought that you would stay on that side and help out?" It seemed to Walker that Gil might be avoiding work.

"I was going to but the adventurers are already grouping up with healers, the soldiers are focused on their tasks, and to be honest, the patrols are already figured out. I am pretty much useless since I would

just be on the look out. I thought I might be able to help you here. And for the way it looks, you need to plant some things."

"I know, the space from here for some time is barren. It's because of how many times the demons have attacked or demonic monsters have run in to the walls. Look at the walls themselves, they have cracked and dents from the things thrown at them." It was crazy to think that monsters had run right in to the walls to cause such damage. The walls were not weak structures.

"So what you're saying is that you think we should do more to stop people. Got it. I can set a few snares to catch people's feet. They work better for rabbits but I think I can tweak them." Gil moved away from Walker and grabbed some of the sticks around the ground. With some string and a few well placed rocks, he was setting snares between the trench Walker was making and the walls.

As Gil had said, they would trip someone up but that was all. Yet, a second like that in battle could make all the difference. Walker could use to easily capture someone who had fallen and was unable to defend themselves.

For an hour the two worked on their snares and traps. Walker started to leave the walls a little to create pits that he left completely open. It would force demons to jump them or move around them. Overall it would make anyone running change how they moved and slowed them down.

The roar in the distance was enough for Midnight to let Walker know that he had to return. It was easy to see Ventus landing with her three children so he put some extra speed in his steps. When he jumped to get in the air and climb the walls he found that he was looking at more than just a few of the soldiers staring in awe.

"All of you need to keep moving. You didn't react that way when I got here so just keep on with your work." Walker didn't want Ventus to be unhappy with the people looking at her like she was some sort of oddity. He knew that it could anger dragons.

"I was a little later than I had planned, but there was a strange demon I wanted to watch for a moment." Ventus was completely ignoring anyone but Walker. Her children were already occupied with Midnight which was perfect since Midnight had been quick to capture their attention away from the others around.

"I feel like you may have seen Wrath then...what does he look like?" Walker wasn't sure what he would do with the information other than pass it on to those who might need it.

"Strange. That demon does not look like it should. I would say the muscles are formed poorly. Almost forced. The actions are random and completely caused by what I assume is anger. I watched him smash four of his own soldiers in to paste. It is clearly part of their power. despicable. " Ventus knew that no dragon would ever lower itself to rage and pointless destruction.

Even the dragons that remained intellectual would not go around destroying for no reason. The only ones were the rogue dragons which were just monsters and not even proper dragons any longer.

"That's worse than I thought. I know that for Greed, the skills he had forced him to exist differently than other demons. He was basically a monster that was forced to exist forever on the mana around him. Maybe Wrath is similar, forced to do things based on the title skills he has." Walker felt a little bad but it did not change the things that needed to be done.

"I see. These sin title holders have never run against the dragons. From what I know they are only within the demon race. I count that as a blessing of the world." Ventus did not wish to see a dragon abused by the title they held. Many dragons had held titles in the history of the dragon race. However, none had been unfortunate to suffer because of the titles they had.

"I hope that one day we can find a way for the next sin title holders to counter the negative effects. The world would not create a title unless it was for the development of the world. I expect that there are counters to the titles. Some way to keep their negative effects balanced." This was still not the time for such things. Walker could only focus on the immediate issues that he might be able to deal with. "Let's get everyone ready. Wherever the commander is, I will have him send out the supplies."

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Chapter 1483 1483. Stone Elf City Entrance

"Miss Alma, we are using a great deal of . We should stop to rest. If we continue on this way we will incur injuries greater than we can handle." The mages that had come with Alma were there for one reason. To get Alma to the place where the stone elves were thought to have their hidden city.

"Listen here, if we stop. If we rest. If we wait...we might not have a place to go home to. I understand I might get hurt and I thank you for the fact that you care. But every single one of you along with my enforcers have pledged to risk their lives for me. How can I not risk my life for all of you and more!?"

This was the sole desire of Alma at the moment. She knew that they were nearing the mountainous area where the stone elves were thought to exist. The dwarves had searched a few places and avoided the area because they had some details about why they thought this and wanted to avoid conflict.

"There should be statues here under the snow." Using , they had forced themselves along faster and faster. The tamer's guild had provided transport as high up the mountains as possible. Alma and the mages were nearly sick with the speed they traveled but had no qualms with it.

The snow that the water mages moved indeed showed some broken statues and other things. There were elven writing in runes along with a few pieces of rusted away armors. "I knew it. This is what the dwarves found when they came looking. The real question is, are the stone elves still here?"

Knowing that the thing they found were very old was uplifting but also disappointing. If the things they found proved to be old and the stone elves had someone become a lost elven species, it would be a tragedy. Not only that but there would be significantly fewer elves joining the war. Not to mention, elves with strong earth elemental powers.

"Is this a plateau?" One of the mages found that there seemed to be no other direction to go. They were seemingly at the top of the mountain.

"Try and use fire to brighten the area. I know that it will be hard but working together we can do it." The flame elves that had come were still weaker than they had used to be. Leaving the main city had regressed their strength. But that did not make them weak.

Three of the flame elves came together and created floating orbs of flame. They couldn't move while using the skill but the orbs of flames melted away some ice and snow. They were easily able to see the plateau for what it was.

"This is a door?!" multiple elves shouted in surprise. Even Alma was stunned to see the large stone doorway with carved statues on either side. However, she was struck by the way it looked. It was old but the runes on it were still vibrant with mana. Somehow it was being controlled.

"I will try and open it now." Alma walked forward without waiting for any of the mages or enforcers to act. She placed a hand on the doorway where the mana and runes converged. She could feel a connection and knew that she had to add her own mana. It was the same as many of the doors she had come in contact with before. Specially made so that they had to be opened with someone's mana.

A significant amount of Alma's mana was pulled away before the cracking and creaking of stone echoed through the mountains. The enforcers came forward and pulled Alma back. They were ready for the worst to happen. Instead, what was revealed to them was more than any of them could have imagined.

"Why have you come to our city?"

"Your answer will decide whether we allow you to leave or to stay."

The two elves waiting for Alam had more control of mana than she could imagine. On their bodies they had tattoos of earth runes. But the second elf had tattoos of darkness runes. Their features were also sharper and more elongated.

"Dark elves..." this whisper escaped Alma's mouth in amazement.

"Do not make us restate our questions. My affinity for darkness holds no base here." the dark elf glared at Alma who had shown surprise.

"My name is Alma, I am the future queen of the forest elves. Representative of the city for all races; Genesis. I have come to not only invite you to Genesis but you ask for assistance in freeing the demon race from oppression. I wish to speak to you leaders." Alma was sure that she didn't have the power to compete with the two in front of her. But she would stand true when she stated those she stood for.

The plants that Alma grew around her cracked through the ice and stone to take root. She knew she was abusing her body and mana to make this happen. However, she had to make a show of who she was and why she was not to be trifled with.

The blue ivy that grew around her took the form of a small throne. It was the same that the forest elf queen did with vines and roots of the forest. This look did more than show the strength that Alma had. It

connected her to the image of the forest elf queen which any race of elf should recognize from the way she was depicted in writings.

"Forest elves? Flame elves? Water elves? Why would you be together? I expect more answers. Follow me and do not get any wise ideas. You are in our world from here on." The two elves were not giving an inch, however, Alma could feel their hatred calm. They did not seem too perturbed at being interrupted.

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Chapter 1484 1484. Hidden City

The stone walls were reinforced with many runes and different building techniques that utilized plants. The plants that Alma could see were very different from those she had seen anywhere else. They had pale leaves and didn't seem to require any light at all to grow. Some were even attracting the shadows slightly meaning that they were feeding off of the darkness elemental mana.

"This is the joint city of the stone and dark elves. Welcome, as long as you are a guest here we ask only one thing. You do not disrespect the lives we have chosen." The dark elf seemed to have much more stake in this. However, Alma had more questions than could be answered even if she responded.

"Just as in Genesis, I will act accordingly. Every race is seen as equal. We even have dragons that roam the streets." Alma knew that she had to ensure that her words were made common knowledge. Since she wanted the dark and the stone elves by her side, she would be more open and slightly bragging of Genesis.

"Fairy Tales will get you nowhere. We do remember the outside world before our chosen isolation from foolish ideals." The stone elf did not believe Alma at all.

"You already see that I come with elves that were long separated from the forest. I also know that no matter where you are you have learned that the goblins and grey haired spiders became sentient races as recognized by the world. Do you think that happened out of nowhere? Or do you think that it may have been in the city I have spoken of; Genesis." Alma held firm and continued to follow out of the tunnel.

The sight below was very different from the dwarven city. Alma had imagined that she would see something that Gil had described to her. However, she saw a very different world.

Vibrant purple and green glowing plants were shaped to create an underground city. One that had a variety of elves moving through it. Not every single one was covered in tune tattoos but they were dark and stone elves.

Some appeared to be working to create items, while others were harvesting strange glowing mushrooms. Thi city was both home and farm for the elves here. It also spanned in to many more tunnels that held secrets Alma could only guess about.

"There will be a single meeting with our king and queen. You will appeal to them and they will choose what to do from there." the dark elf seemed to soften slightly. Alma had a feeling that she was closer to the king and queen than she had been told.

The streets were quickly full of curious faces. They watched the elven mages, enforcers, and most of al Alma. their curiosity bloomed as more gathered and started to talk. They had not allowed another being within their city in many years since they sealed their home away from the world. Away from the dangerous values that could cause strife.

A building made up of shaped stone and strange dark vines was in the center of the hidden city. There were plenty of guards around but none of them seemed to make a move. Upon closer inspection, Alma realized they were stone golems with darkness runes carved on them. A fusion of s to make a new form of guard. It was amazing, to say the least since Alma was in no way privy to how it was made.

"The great stone king and the great dark queen welcome the travelers to their main hall." A single elf announced the queen and king. The tall man that stood was not at all what someone would imagine an elf to be. Muscular and strong looking elves were a rarity. However, the king had such muscles and was standing a whole head taller than any elf in the room.

The queen that was named the dark queen was shorter but had shadows dancing around her. The darker skin and pale hair was a drastic opposition to what the light elves were known to look like. But that was if the light elves would ever be in the same place.

"You have come to our city even though we have sealed it off from the world. Name your reason or be tried by my court!" The stone king was firm but not demanding. He wanted answers to protect his people from anything that could harm them.

"I am Alma. future forest elf queen. Representative of all elves within Genesis. I have come to invite more elves to come together within Genesis. We will bring back the high elf race. No longer will the elves be divided by elemental affinity. Currently, Genesis seeks to free the demons from their oppression by a demon lord and cruel sin demon title holders." Alma stood tall and looked at the pair of rules in their eyes. She did not want to foolishly look away as if she was weak.

"you come to bring the elves together? Why? Why must that happen? My people are safe here. They do not need anything from the outside world. We live in peace and prosperity." The dark queen spoke as if she were whispering. But her words also echoed through the room.

"You don't have to come. It's your choice, but the world is changing. You are already behind. There are oppressive forces rising, problems from across the oceans arriving here on our lands, and races coming together. That doesn't include the monster races gaining their representation as sentient races. Times have already changed. If you remain here you will find yourself lost before long." Alma didn't hold back. She wanted every single point to be clear. She wanted the dark and stone elves to know just where the world might be heading.

"I can promise you one thing, you will be welcomed at any time even if you say no today."

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Chapter 1485 1485. Do You Know Why?

"You tell us that you will welcome every dark and stone elf alike, even if we forsake you today?" The stone king looked at Alma with judging eyes. He did not know why it was of such importance that they join together. He was a stubborn king. The ways his people had used for years had been fine.

"And if I join you today. What would you do? Take my dark elves in to war? Would you throw them away on the front lines? Would you say that it was worth the sacrifice?" The dark queen did not humor what the stone king said and instead proposed her own questions.

"They would join the elven army that will be reinforcing the border walls. The demi-humans are the first reinforcements. They have stronger battle skills than others and will be better off taking the front lines. The elves have never been up close and personal fighters. We will support with and nature on our side." hiding things would get Alma nowhere. She was giving the two rulers everything she could to get them on her side.

"The dragons are also on their way. Walker, the true hero title holder, young sage, and the current partner to a budding nature spirit, said that he would personally lead the dragons if need be. He has earned the position of royal dragon even though he is human. His little sister is adopted but still his dragon champion."

There were a few disbelieving looks but Alma pushed through, "His family consists of a new system user the alchemical brawler Remey who started the first ever alchemy guild without losing her ability to fight face to face. The healing draconic guardian Su that spends her time healing and defending the people. Gil, an honorary elf and the only ever human arcane archer along with avatar of wind. The only human we know of to ever be bound to a grand wind spirit; Zephyr."

Her eyes were calm while looking out at the dark and stone elf elders who had changed their head shaking in to slight awe. "Genesis is filled with many more that I doubt you could comprehend. Whether it be the abyssal and heavenly serpents raised by the abyssal serpent Onyx, or the dwarven true spirit forging that has united elves, dwarves, and elemental spirits. A way of forging that allows the spirit to use its manna to influence the way the piece is created. No longer is spirit forging a curse, it is a freedom for spirits to willingly cooperate in."

The looks of awe turned in to pure shock at this point. "You are invited to see the mage tower with origin runes that the desert elves once used. To see the ruins that have been uncovered of those that created the origin runes. To see what every single race coming together is capable of." The mana around Alma seemed to make her glow. Her words were not some unwarranted promise. They were truths that both the stone king and the dark queen could believe fully.

"Do you know why we abandoned the outside world? Why we left?" the stone king spoke slowly. His voice only asking if Alma knew and nothing else.

"No. we only knew that the stone elves disappeared from sight after the elves split from each other. After the last high elf was returned to nature." That day had been long ago, but every elf knew of it.

"We left to the mountains where we fought each other over territory. Now elf in this city has lack of family that have tried to kill one another. When my husband and I were born, we were ignorant of the growing hatred between dark elves and stone elves fighting for the same underground city as a home. Many died, many suffered." the dark queen spoke even softer than before. Her words brought pained memories to the eyes of others.

"But when we met each other on the battle field. When I used a stone spear to stab through my wife and I found myself with a blade of darkness in my shoulder. We couldn't kill each other. Our very being screamed to abandon the stone will and cold shadows." the stone king glanced at the dark queen slightly.

"This is our home. We rebuilt it together after fighting our own people. Now it stands in peace. The healing is still underway. To heal we sealed the doors forever. We had no intention of leaving here." the dark queen finished their words. The two still didn't look directly at the other but Alma could tell that they had known their souls were intertwined the moment they had seen each other.

"The stone elves disappeared and it was believed that the dark elves perished. Became monsters like some demons. Just finding this city was enough to go down in to history books for the elves left today. If you can return to those waiting for you, it would be another moment the world celebrates. If not, then I will leave with as much speed as I can muster. The light elves and the wind elves are still on the way." Alma didn't hide anything about the other elves.

"We will consider it with our elders. The people in this city have a say. Every elf has a chance to speak." The stone king didn't approve or deny Alma.

"I expect it to be no other way. In Genesis, every race is represented. The Genesis council stands for their people and what can be done to bring them closer. You are already closer to us than you know." It was true. Two elven affinities fighting had become closer than family. It was exactly what Genesis was made for. Exactly what Genesis stood for. Now Alma just had to wait for the answer to come to her. "And If it matters, I see that your differences have been more than healed. Dark elves and stone elves walking hand and hand."

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Chapter 1486 1486. Opposite Dragons

"What do you mean we are stopping! Who said we would stop!?" King Rorick had his personal guard marching toward the walls where he knew Walker was waiting. However, he was being told by one of his captains that they were stopping.

"My king, there are two dragons coming toward us. One large red one and another with blue scales. We believe them to be the fire and water royal dragons." The captain spoke and immediately brought the guards in to proper formation. They would be accepting the two royal dragons with the most respect that they could.

"Form up. Arms presented! I want your best when we greet them!" King Rorick roared out with his voice across the many guards that came with him everywhere. He had a few more to his army from Genesis but it was still small compared to his real army.

Heat and cold seemed to radiate from Current and Ignus as they landed. They were not alone. Six more dragons flew around the air with more in the distance carrying what appeared to be stone baskets. King Rorick could only imagine that this was how they transported their dragonkin armies across the world.

"Did you catch up to us to fight a match with me or are we just lucky to cross paths here?" Rorick spoke with a little spunk while Ignus and Current changed forms to more easily speak. Their dragonkin forms were in different armors than Rorick had imagined, however, they were incredibly intimidating and clearly heavier than any armor he could ever wear.

"Fight you? I don't need to do such a thing. It would be a simple win. If you wish to challenge me you can learn to withstand a candle flame first." Ignus didn't let Rorick go. Their conversations while watching battle had brought them unusually close. The two had a common ground when it came to battle.

"The demi-human king Rorick. I have heard of you. I am Current, the royal dragon of water. My dragonkin and fellow dragons have come to assist Genesis. Walker had visited my village and I was waiting to see him. I seem to have waited a little too long though." Current had wanted to see the city as well, but now he would be too busy with what he needed to do to help Walker.

"In any means, I am glad to have more soldiers with us. My general is bringing another wave that is about half a day apart from us. Then Scylla will bring another wave with the elves. The dwarves should approach around the same time if not faster than the elves because of their efficiency."

"It sounds like things are moving faster than planned. Good. I do not wish to be away from my plans for any longer." Ignus pretended that it was inconvenient. However, Rorick knew just how much Ignus wanted to find the strongest opponent and challenged them. He and Ignus were the same in that respect.

"You soldiers are small in number. Come with our warriors and we will be at the wall within the hour." Current didn't waste any more time. He knew that the sooner they made it to the border the better.

"It would be rude to ignore such a good offer. We have some additional supplies that your warriors are welcome to." Rorick didn't hesitate to organize his soldiers as the other dragons landed.

The furious speed of flying after the soldiers and Rorick had split in to smaller groups to be flown was incredible. Rorick had taken flying monsters as transport before, but none compared to the flight of a dragon. Current had been the one to take him and was able to converse with him slightly. During that time, Current had gained a lot more general knowledge about Genesis. Particularly, a few skills that Walker had used that Ignus had not gone in depth with.

"So slow. I thought you would make it here sooner." Ventus was silent in the air and was standing before them in her dragonkin form. Her wings barely flapped to keep her in the air. As soon as she had spotted Ignus and Current, she had dragged Walker in to the air from where he was working.

"It's good to see you again, Current. I wish it was in Genesis. It also looks like you found Rorick." Walker felt it was amusing seeing the demi-human king clutching to one of Current's claws.

"It is a poor reason to meet, but a reason to meet nonetheless. I have been told about your recent endeavors. I brought two older ice dragons with me. I need you to show them your skill. Ignus and King Rorick already spoke of it. That is the price you will pay me for my warriors joining the wall." Current was too excited to ask for this. He wanted to see Genesis but that was not what would help his dragons sooner. Seeing the ice dragon domain skill would show his two oldest ice dragons how to use their skill and develop much faster.

"Right to the point? I can make that happen. Let's land and get everyone organized first. Then we will go over the wall." Walker felt it was a little rude but fair. Ignus and Mordant already had promised. He knew that Ventus would come to Genesis to get a reward and break through to a deeper understanding of the wind. Her children were also gaining a lot from this battle. It was only expected that Current set up a proper arrangement.

"Greedy today. That is not like you but I will let it pass. My warriors are here as well. I have brought only the strongest to march on the front lines." Ignus growled out his response. None of them had noticed that Walker had mixed draconic speech in to their talk yet.

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Chapter 1487 1487. Fair Pay

The landing of multiple dragons at the three sections of walls that the adventurers, soldiers, and party had arrived and brought a lot of movement. Some knew that they were safe but others were afraid of the elemental mana fluctuating upon the dragon's arrival.

When King Rorick was sighted and his soldiers moved, the commanders of the wall sections pulled him on to a briefing. They would set up additional support and show the information that had been gathered. Walker thanked them for this since he didn't need to get pulled in as well. He wanted to ensure that the dragons were all settled.

"I will distribute my troops along the entirety of the border. It makes sense that they get some light walking in." Current did not want to send his warriors deep in to the demon lands. The singular reason being that they would be able to perfectly sure up the wall with their water elemental skills and power.

"Do they need to stay at a wall because they are tired from the flight? Your kin are not used to being in the air for so long. Rain falls correct?" Ventus was much more mischievous than Walker had expected. Without the setting of the royal dragon court, she didn't hold back. She directly bothered both Current and Ignus.

"Says the one that only brought her children. You could have brought dragonkin as well." Ignus showed his distaste for being bothered. However, he didn't seem as annoyed as Current was.

"My dragonkin are busy. Do you think Rise will deal with the many rogue dragons she has created? Let alone come here? She will wait and show up when she can act as the center of attention. If we are lucky she won't even look this way." Ventus was clearly tired of Rise. Walker had grasped this at the royal court but it seemed to run deeper than he knew.

,m "Any help is welcome. I am glad to see this many of us together. Mordant should still be on the way with Terron. I also hope he is here before we need to face Wrath. Let me be clear. I do not want any of you to fall in to madness. It would make our greatest allies in to our greatest enemies." Walker knew that the odds of them being affected by madness was lower. But it was not zero.

"I don't plan on dealing with one small demon. I want the real monsters." Ignus had other ideas. He knew there were demonic monsters he wanted to fight and eat.

"I will remain back if that is what we need. I can not be so shameless to slaughter my own warriors. My honor would fall." Current nodded while speaking. He understood the dangers of losing one's mind.

"So, what is this skill that you will show off to Current's dragons? I want to see it." Ventus decided to drop the subject. She was too excited to see what Walker had to offer.

"Midnight, come with me. I am going to use ice dragon's domain. I want you to train in the cold and watch Current's elder dragons." Midnight jumped from where she was with Ventus's children. The rest of the party heard Walker but were more focused on helping the new warriors and soldiers organize themselves. Walker was very thankful for the dedicated family he had.

The two elder ice dragons were clearly powerful. The aura of cold that came from them was more intense than the singular ice dragon Walker had met. He knew that depth of power was dependent on mana control yet he didn't know why he might be able to use a skill that they were unable to use.

"I told him that your skill is different from what theirs is. They will see how you manipulate the same skill with your mana and learn something." Ignus spoke calmly and clearly. He was very convinced that this would be more important for all of them to watch.

"It's his natural mana, right? I feel it too when he messes with the air around me. It's like the air wants to do what he asks but I can wrestle it from him easily." Ventus laughed a little but her words were serious. Walker was in the dark with how it felt to others when he used skills.

"If that's the case, it might be true. Fleur helps me use natural mana all the time. It even flows through my body now. It's always increasing." Fleur had been resting but was attracted to the multitude of elemental mana around them. She was taking the chance to look around and enjoy the situation. All the while everyone looked at her curiously.

"I will use the ice to make this environment harder to traverse. Just watch carefully because I can't waste mana too much." The two ice dragons did not have dragonkin forms but respectfully lowered their heads to understand. They knew they were looking at someone equal to Current in the royal dragon court.

When Walker began to gather the water elemental mana, the ice dragons reacted with confusion. They could feel the mana flowing around them but they felt that it was less controlled. It was flowing as if it was meant to go toward Walker.

Fleur was having a grand time with the mana coming near. She was adding some natural mana to Walker's skill to increase the draw of water elemental mana. Walker didn't even need to ask her, she had the skill to do it herself without being asked. It was a way to show off with Walker which was something that Walker wasn't sure was a good trait for Fleur to develop.

When Walker places his hands on the ground and the foggy mists grew, he watched as all the pitfalls and trenches he created were covered in ice. The terrain was becoming much tougher for anyone to handle. It was perfect.

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Chapter 1488 1488. Unknown Approaching

The ice started to take up the area around them much faster than any of the dragons had expected. "That is the natural mana added in. The ice grows faster than it should. Feel the natural mana and the water mana together. I want you two to maintain and grow this area from this point on. Attract the attention of every demon for a mile."

Current had a simple plan. Attract the attention of the demons where skills were being used. It would protect the other wall sections since the focus would be on the one with the most defenses. On top of that, it was a way for the two elder ice dragons to grasp a deeper understanding of water and natural mana working together.

The dragons tried to understand their elemental affinities to the deepest possible level. It was not something that was hard to do. It took many years but could be done with hard work. Where things became harder was when the natural flow of mana was introduced.

The natural flow of mana was more than a singular elemental mana. It also required an understanding of how the singular elemental mana reacted in natural ways without any outside force manipulating it. Walker was the key between the two. Because he could manipulate the natural mana that influenced the individual elemental manas.

"That should be a major slow down for any of the demons that come this way. But it might be the reason they come sooner." This both stressed and Made Walker feel better. It was a defense but also a signal that they were preparing more trouble for the demons.

"I just wonder how you gain the draconic skills using natural mana." Current had more questions before they were to continue.

"I feel it's the shape I move the elemental mana in to. It revolves around the natural mana making a purer connection with whatever I am manipulating. From there I feel the connections I have with Midnight and dragons in general. The more I focus on that feeling the easier it seems to be to use the skills that dragons have..." Walker tried his best to put it all in to words but it was a hard feeling to grasp.

"It's like when I fly. It's a natural act. It's part of who I am no matter what kind of dragon I am. Even earth dragons can fly now and then. A dragon has wings and can take to the skies no matter what. Some are better and some are worse, but all can fly." Ventus felt that she had the closest grasp of what Walker was trying to say.

"I think that's it. Midnight, do you agree? You have a similar affinity for every elemental mana like me. You should be able to attest to that." Walker wasn't sure what made Midnight turn her head in confusion.

"You are speaking draconic again. Try and control your skills. You may confuse your guardian before they have learned such things." Ventus giggled before jumping in to the sky to take a look in to the distance. She wanted to be ready for what was to come.

"Walker! Come over here. We have something going on!" Su was calling with all her might to get their attention. She didn't want to use any skills as to reserve her mana for the situation unfolding nearby.

To say that the reaction from Walker and the dragons was small would be an understatement. They rushed over the wall. Walker landed with swords in hand while his fellow dragons took their full dragon forms. There was only silence as they stood over a mound of earth.

"Su?" Walker looked at the ground and Su. he wasn't sure why everyone was staring at it so much.

"There's someone coming up. My partner said it would be fine." The earth spirit was moving around frantically due to everyone's overreaction. It felt that it might have caused some serious problems.

Before any of them could say or examine things further, the earth was torn open by a large brown claw. The ground was continuously torn open more and more and a larger dragon head revealed itself.

The solid fell off of it like it was water dripping off of a raincoat. The yellow eyes focused on Walker more than on the other dragons.

"Terron! How dare you come here in such a way. I was going to melt you in to a puddle of melted metal!" the words of Ignus were met with an angry growl.

"Stop growling you big rock. I bashed your dragonkin in and you promised you would come here to help. Just accept it already. I am stronger than all of your dragonkin warriors. If you actually let them train against others you might have tougher warriors."

"And that's Barry." Walker let the sword return to his storage and shook his head. He was a little angry that he rushed in to such a panic. There wasn't a single enemy in front of him. Instead, it was the vice guild master of the adventurer's guild and the most stubborn dragon.

"So this is one of the strong humans? Hmmmm, you managed to convince Terron to come. I didn't think that would happen.

"Neither did I, but when I got to his village Barry was already striking down every dragonkin warrior in sight. Apparently, the two made a bet. The hardest head won." Mordant laughed while appearing out of Terron's shadow. "It's good to see you are already here, Ventus. I was worried that you and your children would not make it in time."

"How would we miss it? We are the fastest flying dragons in the world." Ventus seemed to have a lot better of a relationship with Mordant than Walker knew. He felt that there were some stories he wanted to hear.

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Chapter 1489 1489. Terron's Requirements

Terron grudgingly changed in to his dragonkin form. He was clearly unhappy with the fact that he had to be there but the way Barry spoke to him was even more infuriating. But Terron didn't budge. "I am true to my word. The best trait among any of the dragons." Terron's words were completely ignored by the others.

"By any means, I am glad to see you. We were worried that you and Barry wouldn't make it. I also thought Mordant was a little late." Walker thought it was relaxed enough to tease Mordant since he was looking pretty smug that he had made it to the wall with his and Terron's dragonkin warriors.

"Terron insisted that we move through the ground. Apparently, there are a few places near here that he has some dragonkin working on. Something about mineral veins..." Mordant felt lost, this wasn't his elemental affinity.

"You waited for me? That's a good move, but I'm sure any number of dragons here could have dealt with the demons you are worried about." Barry had just received the notice from Clara to move to the walls as fast as possible. He didn't have all the information.

"Would you not have waited for me." Terron seemed a little annoyed about not receiving any of the attention. In his eyes, he was much greater than a human warrior.

"I was wondering if you would come but I thought that it would strike you as a good way to show your strength. I have only met one earth dragon other than you and they were a specific metal dragon in the tamer's guild. I think you will make a very big difference in this battle." Walker paused and looked at Terron who seemed a little more appeased.

Unlike Ignus, Terron was more stubborn in the sense that he wanted to be held on higher pedestal. Ignus was more malleable and would jump from his high horse to fight with someone he deemed worthy. It was a strange character trait between dragons.

"The walls are damaged from previous attacks. You have the strongest earth elemental affinity and control here. Can I ask that you and your dragonkin reinforce the defenses and create large trenches to top demons?"

"You didn't call us here to fight? You expect us to build things for you?" Terron felt he had been tricked in to this already. Now he was being asked to do manual labor.

"As the toughest dragons, the earth dragons and earth dragonkin should be the best to do so. You can also hold the walls better than others while protecting the evacuating demon refugees." Walker didn't hesitate to just lay it out for Terron. He had already asked Ventus non combat related things.

"And you will get whatever benefits I can give you in Genesis. I know that everyone else will be taking advantage of the elemental floors of the mage tower. Mordant and Ignus have already experienced them if you want more details." Terron glanced at Mordant and Ignus who both nodded. Normally there would be some arguments about rewards and trades.

"I want more than that. You wish for hatchlings to be brought to you to be raised better? My dragons do not raise their young. They grow and are allowed to return when they make their own strength. I barely have any issues with rogue dragons. I want you to raise a single earth dragon. I will judge after you have raised it for a year." Terron wanted hard set rules to see whether Walker was or was not worthy of being a royal dragon. He still had misgivings.

"I can ensure that it will have a similar place to grow as it would if it was left underground to develop. It will also have access to knowledge that will allow it to grow differently than any other earth dragon." Walker was thinking about the king of the deep. An earth dragon needed the valuable ores underground and the king of the deep was leading a project to create an underground trade route. It was the perfect pairing.

"Then we will agree upon that. If you fail I will expect half of all your wealth. Your village will need to send warriors as well." Terron moved and took his dragonkin with him toward the walls. Walker wasn't really sure what to think.

"I think he likes you more than he lets on. The closer we got the more he mumbled about someone manipulating the earth. He liked the way it felt because it hadn't disturbed the small cave system down here." Barry added his input which made Terron move away faster.

The natural mana that Walker added to his skills without thinking at this point had caused that. But it made an impression on any earth related system or being. "So he sounds harsh but he's just being sure in his actions. I will show him more than he needs so that he is confident in Genesis. But for now...let's make plans. Barry, the reason we need you is because of your system."

"Should I take it there's another sin title holder demon roaming around? And they are some sort of berzerker?" Barry sighed, he knew what it could mean for this to be the case.

"Yes, Wrath is leading the army. Some soldiers have already been lost to the madness that he causes. There are demonic monsters, demon soldiers, and even innocent people brought in to his ranks. They are attacking anything, including each other." Barry grew more and more grim with every word he heard from Walker.

"You don't want to send someone in that could be brought in to madness. I have the resistances from my skills and being under my own rage many times. If you send me to deal with Wreath, then you will be able to send the army in behind them. And the rest of the council supported this?" Walker nodded and Barry seemed to set his determination in stone.

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Chapter 1490 1490. More Troops Arrive

"Looks like we have more people behind us. They are not a large group but one that looks similar to those already here." Ventus gave a heads up before returning to the skies. She was sure that there were more Genesis forces joining them. But what Walker saw when he looked was a surprise.

"Elise? What are you doing here?" Walker found that Elise was one of the ones leading the group.

"The tamer's guild came. I called everyone to arms. All those in the area are reporting to walls that need help. We might not be able to tame every demonic monster there is but we know how to handle them." Elise smiled and started to motion for the tamers behind her to move toward the soldiers for orders.

"I couldn't let the home I have lose a battle. If we lose at least I will be here giving it my all. And when we win, I will be able to say that I dragged every bit of strength I could muster to help." The fire in Elise's eyes was matched with the way that Stella and a few other harpies were calling in the air. "Oh, and the harpy queen has made friends with Stella. I think we will have better communications along the walls."

"Elise, that's perfect. If you go inside that room, the commanders and Rorick are meeting. We are preparing more defenses and getting Barry prepared for battle." Walker felt that he didn't need to do anything more. Every single important figure within Genesis was acting. They had come together doing their own parts to ensure that everything went well.

"How many potions will you need? I can give you some that will increase your blood production and clear your mind. They aren't perfect but they will help." Remey was ready to set up shop and make new potions from the materials that she had Made Walker bring.

"I have bandages prepared too. I can help you set them up between the gaps in your armor to protect against any sneak attacks." Su was also right there with Remey trying to help Barry.

"I appreciate the help, but I will just take the one mind clearing potion. I usually drink a few of those before a harsh fight. I have been training against those rogue dragons. I feel ready to face just about anything right now." Barry tried to show a smile but couldn't find it in him. This was a very serious situation. Many soldiers had already gathered and more were on the way.

"Walker, have you considered my skills in this? I can move a few attacks through the shadows. Split up that Wrath from his army. I will also remain untouched by his skills." Mordant knew he would be unable to attack directly using his skills. On top of that, he would be able to cause some chaos.

"If you are doing so then Current and I will do the same dropping attacks from higher in the sky. Current doesn't need to split all his dragons along the wall." Ignus knew that it would have a better effect if they worked together.

"I can take them with me. I have a lot of arrows that can be dropped. If I give the water elemental and the fire elemental arrows to them they should be able to force the mana to become unstable. It won't have the same effect when I fire them, but it will do a lot to cause the army to split up." Gil was already planning it out. He just needed the approval of Ignus and Current.

"Perfect Idea, that saves our mana for when we have the real monsters to handle." Ignus moved with Gil. he had a newfound appreciation for Gil since it was an idea that would allow them to fight more.

"Barry, that means we will have a one on one battle for you to use your full strength. I know you are strong and one of the most experienced adventurers, no, fighters I will ever meet. Can you do it?" Walker knew he had put a lot of pressure on his vice guild master. Barry had been through a lot in life. He'd grown more and more above the average human being. He had the respect of many other races that should have been stronger than him but were not even close to his strength.

"I haven't worked this hard my whole life to just sit around. You kids have the ideas, I have the power to make them a reality. One day you will be doing the same for other children. That's how this works. So just let me handle everything. Once it's all set I will need some time to cool off though." Barry knew that his skills wouldn't just end right away. Once he used his trump card it was all or nothing.

"Any healer with a calming skill will need to come to me in the next hour! Pass this on!" Walker realized that Barry was saying more than he let on. Barry would need to be brought down from his berserk state. It made sense, these kinds of skills would overtake the mind in many ways. For Barry, it had been many years to learn and understand them. But for him to push himself, he knew that he would cross a line that would make him a danger to others.

The healers had been busy at work preparing places for injured soldiers to come. Some had spread out far along the wall. But with Stella and the harpies' help, the message was being passed along. Alice was the first to meet Walker's side though.

"Are you sure you can sing? I don't want you to push yourself." Walker was met with a glare from Alice. She wouldn't remain useless. She had been silent for the entire trip here.