

Master 1531

Chapter 1531 1531. Escaping Knowledge

Perfect lines of bookshelves appeared. They had organized themselves so that anyone could walk through. However, the runes in the air blocked the books off completely. "So there are hidden switches that stop this maze." Walker looked at Fleur who seemed more than happy to have helped. She had followed the mana to the switch.

The rumbling had not stopped though. There were still pillars of books rising where each of the stairs had been before. The only one that was lowering was the round bookshelf that Walker had just investigated.

"I think...this is a timer?" Walker realized that with every second, the shelf was sinking. He could only guess that by the time that the shelf was lowered completely, that everything would return to the natural flow.

"Walker! How did you get here? And what did you do to my book!?" Remey had ended up with the book she was reading torn out of her grip. Then the bookshelves changed leaving here in a perfectly straight corridor of books.

"I found notes on what we have been looking for. There's so much more here to research but we can't do anything. Right now. We have to get out. I just wonder what has kept Onyx and Midnight so long." Walker and the others weren't sure of the exact time but they knew that it had been more than long enough.

"Fine! But you are making sure I can finish reading that!" Walker wasn't sure what was so amazing about that book but knew that it must have been very important to Remey and Alvaro's growth.

"I heard that!" Gil jumped from the side of another shelf and smiled pretty big. He hadn't been sure where everyone else had made it to and didn't want to be stuck there forever. "I was trying to get back but every time the floor changed I was back at this shelf of books covered in wind elemental mana."

"I would have assumed you would be stuck with wind. It's your affinity." Walker laughed a little hearing that Gil and Remey had both been drawn to the books closest to their elemental mana.

"I can hear them this way!" Leon came tumbling over another shelf. It seemed that the runes stopping people from climbing and biking through the shelves were deactivated. The books were just protected now.

"Did you have to climb that shelf? The format of the maze became that of a normal library just now. It had to be the work of, Walker." Alma had bumped in to Leon. The pair were following the sounds of voices.

"Alright, that just leaves Su. SUUUUU!!!." Walker called out and was quickly greeted with the sound of loud footsteps charging toward them.

"Thank you for the shout out." Su was glad to be back with everyone. "It looks like you managed to find what you needed to find." Su was sure that Walker was ready to start a proper investigation once he handed over what he had found to the right minds.

"Exactly. Now we have to run out of here before we have to go through all that again!" They started running after Walker who could see the entrance ahead of them. They were making their best move to get out but the ground had already started to rumble again.

"Time can't be up yet!" Walker was not happy to see that the shelves were changing. The books were all moving downward and the tiles had started to shift from the center out. It was making a new pattern of shelves. One that the group was barely able to make it away from.

"Look!" Alma stopped them at the top of the stairs near the entrance. She had found the shifting maze of books was taking the form of another rune.

"What is that..." Walker felt that the mana around him had changed radically. It was incorporating more than the natural mana. It was the fusion of even the odd manas depicted in the earlier books. The shelf of manas outside of the normal flow.

"But if the manas can mix then what kind of mana is it...but I..." Walker felt that he and Fleur were completely at the whim of such mana. However, it only stayed for a second. Before he could grasp it in any form, the shelves changed and returned to a proper format. The flow of the elemental runes.

"It's time to leave." Gil gave Walker a little wake up slap to the back. He had to snap out of his own head before they made it to the inside of the demon's castle again.

The hustle and bustle inside the castle was clear as soon as they came up the steps they had been guided to earlier. "Bring that armor where! Clear away that wall! Make sure that we find every hidden weapons stash we can!"

"What is going on here?" Walker's voice was just loud enough to silence everyone in the main hall of the demon castle.

"The general discovered hidden weapons and three traps while investigating the castle. We have been instructed to partner with the dwarves to ensure that every trap and weapons stash is cleaned out to protect the researchers that are arriving here in a few hours. The tamer's guild has expedited their travel." The report was quick and to the point.

"Then keep working. We will go outside." Walker did not argue with the safety needed for the researchers. Many of them lacked the skills to defend themselves from any form of traps.

Those moving around had clearly found many different traps. It made sense that Onyx and Midnight had remained outside. If they were to guide others inside they could be risking their deaths. It was a wonder that the traps and weapons had not been activated earlier.

"Brother! You managed to get out without us!" Onyx was just outside the castle. He and Midnight had gathered multiple researchers that had been on the main lines as map makers, information gatherers, and other similar non combat positions. The group was not large but had enough to do what was needed for now.

"Listen here! The maze of a library is underneath your feet. These notes are the key we need now. They detail the al rune circle used to teleport the three demons we need to bring down. I need the location of where they are. Research this first. Then we will start the full research when the others arrive."

"Yes sir!" Those gathered by Midnight and Onyx took the notes and began instantly. They didn't even leave to set up a research station. Their goal was to start right then and there.

"Brother, there is a lot of mana around you right now." Onyx felt that something was wrong. He could sense mana gathered around all of them.

"The runes inside there are unique. They also had some runes that we all resonated with. It's probably that." Walker could focus on the mana as well. Some he had felt before and others he could not at all comprehend.

Midnight came up sniffing all of them to ensure that they were all safe. After careful evaluation, she huffed in approval before standing next to Walker waiting for him to say something. "Thank you both. Good work. I know everyone must have found something different. I will let you do whatever you need. It's time to wait, I know we don't want to, but that's all we can do."

"Then I will try some things out." Remey looked at a nearby forge and decided to try and head there to mess with some potions. She could make a small alchemy lab.

"Same here, I found a few interesting things. I might be able to learn some interesting wind skills." Gil smirked while he and Alma went another way. The elves were waiting for Alma as well. She had clearly been quiet because of what she had learned there as well.

"Good point, I might have something new to learn. Same thing that's been happening ever since I came to meet all of you." Leon chuckled while looking toward a few soldiers that clearly needed a little bit of battle training. Or at least in Leon's eyes, they did.

"I should meditate. I don't understand it but the earth mana was strange there. Deeper than I know." This was also how Walker felt about the earth elemental mana as well. There was always another level and he had yet to even scrape the surface. Therefore, when Su said it, he didn't stop her. She had her partner to help her in this endeavor.

"Care to explain what has happened?" Scylla landed next to Walker with curiosity on her face. She had waited to hear back as she went about her duties.

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Chapter 1532 1532. Barry Meets Terron

Barry had been making his way from dragon village to dragon village. It was the duty handed down to him as one of the top guild members. Just because he was the vice guild master did not mean he could sneak out of this. It meant that he had to go wherever he needed to go.

Did that mean he was happy to be trudging through a cave? No. he hated it. "Why are there dragons underground anyways!? The mud? First everywhere? Don't dragons like to be clean?" his exclamation just echoed through the tunnels he had been directed to by Ignus.

When he had left the lava lands, he had received some guidance but not much. Just enough to find his way to the current village of the earth dragons. Where he would find the royal dragon Terron.

The cave itself had been carved many years ago. Even with his untrained eyes, Barry could see that the claw marks used to create the walls were old and dried out. This was not freshly cut stone. But it was cut stone.

There was a strength in the walls that Barry could feel. A being that was able to cut through earth and stone alike was not one he wanted to fight head on. It was asking for trouble. However, Barry was not there to fight them. But the rogue dragons. They were the enemy he had been asked to deal with.

Whether it was luck, or just how his life was going, Barry heard a rumbling ahead of him. "Of course I have trouble to deal with. Let's add on to the tally." The smell coming from the cave ahead was one he had learned.

The rogue dragons were not at all hygienic. They hated many living things and killed indiscriminately. They did not group up nor did they care about one another. They would actually fight for dominance and territory.

These battles left festering wounds, half eaten prey in their fangs, and whatever else they crawled through to create their nests. Therefore, when the scent of rot caught in his nose he knew an enemy was approaching.

Earth dragons tended to have larger flat heads to more easily cut through the ground. The head that showed itself was the same, but the fangs were a dirty yellow aligned with broken spikes on its back. The rogue dragon that Barry was facing down was older and had been through a rough battle recently.

"Come on over here you worm!" Barry couldn't help but taunt the rogue dragon already rushing at him. It would make this battle easier to have a foolish angry opponent without any thoughts of defense.

There was a simple roar of challenge that echoed through the cave when Barry swung his ax at the head of the rogue earth dragon. But what surprised him was the purer roar that came from behind the earth dragon. There was also the sound of many moving footsteps.

Barry didn't have time to wait though, he was in battle. His ax slashed out at the front legs of the rogue dragon trying to bite him. The bite may have missed, but the rogue dragon had moved too close.

The single slash of Barry's ax landed on the weaker part of one of the rogue dragon's legs. It tore through and completely severed one while cutting partially in to the other. It caused a pained screech from the rogue dragon as an earth spear came from the back.

"Tear it to pieces! I want its head now!" The roar of order caused brown scaled dragonkin warriors to throw more earth spears. Barry was able to retreat to a safe distance as the earth spears penetrated the broken scales of the rogue dragon.

This sent the rogue dragon in to a flailing panic. It had not been harmed in such a way before and wanted to slash at every attack. It gave Barry the perfect opening to jump in and slash at an existing wound on the rogue dragon's neck. "And you can rest now!" Barry put the rogue dragon out of its misery with one powerful slash.

The head of the rogue dragon landed next to him while Barry looked over at the dragonkin warriors who were still ready to fight. "My name is Barry. I was sent to help out with this small rogue dragon issue. Your lord, Terron, should know I am coming."

"I have no need for a weakling human's help. Return where you came from or become my enemy!" The growled order came from the same voice that had ordered the dragonkin to fight.

"So you are Lord Terron. Do you always let your warriors fight for you? If you fight with them you could claim ten more of these little lizards as your prey." Barry felt a little annoyed being sent away. Even Ignus had allowed for him to prove himself first.

"Ignorance! You could not beat a single warrior of mine let alone all that are here. I was merciful for a moment but that was not as I should be. That human blinded me temporarily. My warriors, remove this

insect!" Terron ordered his dragonkin to deal with Barry immediately. It was clearly the dragon pride driving this.

"Walker made a name for himself and this is how you repay humans? You really have a stubborn side. But that's fine. When I beat every single dragonkin here I will come over and say hello." Barry stretched a little before the first thrown earth spike reached him.

The shattering of stone as he swatted it aside with his ax was the signal for the other dragonkin to attack. Facing the hardened earth spears would have been tough for anyone alone. Yet, for Barry, it was an easy thing. He had battled multiple opponents many times. It could be said that this was his forte.

The first dragonkin warrior that had approached was effortlessly thrown in to the nearby wall. It even cracked the wall slightly before the dragonkin warrior fell to the side unconscious. "So easily dealt with when you think your opponent is weak." Barry started to lecture the warriors in underestimating opponents.

Stubbornly, the dragonkin warriors still attacked and were tossed aside over and over. Barry was easily breaking their earth spears while also knocking them down. His battle awareness growing the more they fought. His smile also matched his energy. "Keep it coming!"

The shout of challenge from Barry came and went. It had been met by silence since he had tossed aside every single dragonkin warrior that had come at him. "Fine then. I will deliver this to your lord."

Grabbing the head of the rogue dragon, Barry walked toward the sound of heavy breathing. He knew it was Terron around the bend in the tunnel waiting. "Here is the head of the rogue dragon I finished off for you. Those warriors of yours need new training. They just kept stubbornly attacking. No defense or weight to hold them down."

"Human!" Terron felt the rage building. However, he had never seen someone come and defeat his warriors with such ease.

"Well? What do you want to do? Sit there and wait to fight it out with more of your warriors? Or can we get on with the job I was sent to do? I need to hunt down more of these rogue dragons before I can leave to find that light dragon's territory. Although, I was told that's the worst of the bunch when it comes to rogue dragons."

Terron was a royal dragon, however, he did not get along with Rise. light and earth were different. The light rarely penetrated the caves that Terron made his home. Therefore, he had been at odds with Rise many times.

"I will allow you to hunt alongside my warriors. However, you do not have my full approval to galavant through my territory. I will also not protect you." Terron tried to set harsh rules but was clearly ignored by Barry.

"Sure thing. But I think we have less time than I wanted." Barry had just received the notification from Clara to change direction. To change goals.

"Ah, you two have met. I am glad. I was just coming to get Terron and found you as well. It was an impressive fight. I doubt my dragonkin would do much better." Mordant had melted from the shadows to show himself. "We are going to help the other races with the demons. It should set you up for some good rewards. They have a place you can break through to the next understanding of earth elemental mana."

Terron had grown to trust Mordant before. The shadows were part of the caves. They were one and the same. "And you expect me to easily go along with this for no cost other than some tower?"

"No, I will help you slay the five rogue dragons ahead. I also want you to watch this human slay a rogue dragon alone. He did it for Ignus." Mordant smiled a little. He had taken his dragonkin form to better communicate within the caves. This allowed Terron to remain the larger dragon accepting the deal offered to him in his own territory.

"Fine."

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Chapter 1533 1533. A Lot Of Research Needed

"Things have really become busy here." Remey had taken a break from her potion making attempts. She had to stop before she exhausted all of her mana. Her understanding flames had drastically improved after discovering more about fire elemental mana.

"You're telling me. When The researchers arrived they set up a massive research area. They already have a few routes mapped out along with an informational supply chain. There are also some mages working on the maps and location of where the circle sent the demons." Walker was the one most impressed.

Researching things was not something Walker had ever thought of as a career. He had considered becoming a mage and knew that there was research in it. Yet, he did not consider academic research or al research regarding runes as a profession. Seeing this he had become more impressed and considered it as a future hobby once things calmed down.

"How long until they think they might have results?" Remey was sure that Walker had gained some form of initial report.

"They said that it would take a few days maybe. The rune circle that was used seems to be very unstable. They said it seemed to be three different al circles spliced together. That means that the rune books might be required to translate it." This was disappointing but inevitable. Expecting answers instantly was too much.

"There's also the fact that they pointed out the issue in the circle. It was made in a way that constantly drains mana from the one that activates it. In theory, it is this way because the person being teleported will be torn apart if there isn't enough mana for the entire trip. Although that was why Gluttony ended up the way he ended up. A sacrifice that was used for his mana and nothing else. Same with all the other demons here. Luckily they were not touching the circle."

"And we got out of there. Scylla dragged us away fast enough." Remey breathed a heavy sigh of relief. She knew that the rune circle had been dangerous but not so dangerous that she would have been unable to escape if she had not run from it.

The two watched as the maps were moved and lines drawn. They tried to follow along but were lost pretty quickly. "So, how did the potion making go?" Walker knew that he might be starting a long conversation. Remey could talk about potions forever. But he was curious and had the time to learn a little.

"I burned a lot. The alchemy fire is made for potion making. I can control it better. But the book I read was about pure flames. Using a condensed fire elemental mana that doesn't have other elemental mana mixed in. I tried it and the temperature turned everything to ash or black goop."

"Why not try and train with the flame elves that came here? Or find Ignus? He should show himself around soon. I can already feel the other dragons trying to come around and see what the plans are. They want answers too but are distracted enough for now." Walker had a feeling that everyone was holding their breath. They knew things were not over.

"I will speak to Ignus. He has years of mastery. I refused to let my partner help me. I have to be able to manipulate flames with perfection. If I can't then how could I handle a literal grand elemental fire spirit adding even more power to them? I'm not dumb." Remey puffed out her cheeks in annoyance. She had angered her partner by refusing help but it was in the best interest of their relationship.

"If you need someone to help convince him, grab me, I will help you out. I want to go and see what Gil is doing. I watched him steal a few dwarves and elven mages to help him make new arrows." Walker left Remey to her thoughts. He knew that she was going to need time to think through her plans.

"It needs to be able to hold three condensed manas! It has to be a fusion of elemental mana that will mix together when the arrowhead impacts. That means the center should break and open to the other chambers!" Gil had drawn out plans. His drawing skills were rough but the two dwarves at the table were helping redraw it.

"You are already yelling about things? I just watched you start this new project only an hour ago." Walker laughed a little while glancing at the elven mages who were clearly excited.

"Walker! Any news?" Gil waited to hear something good but saw Walker shake his head. "Then they will have it for us soon. I'm sure of it." The positivity was coming from Gil's personal drive to make fusion elemental arrows.

"So, care to tell me what you are working on? I know you wanted fusion arrows but that's all I have." Walker had a general idea of the goal but knew that things would be much more detailed when Gil explained them.

"Alright, listen! The arrow will have a small tube divided in two or three. I don't know about four elemental manas just yet. That depends on materials. But imagine this." Gil held up a small pipe and arrowhead.

"This is the arrow shaft. It is hollow and I have special materials within each portion of the shaft. It stores fire elemental mana in the arrow head then wind elemental mana in the shaft. When the arrow hits a target the arrow head pushes in and breaks a seal. Maybe a rune seal, I am not sure yet." Gil was rambling on and on faster and faster while Walker humored him.

The reaction of a broken seal will cause the fire elemental mana to spark up stronger than before. Air and fire work well and that causes a large explosion or fireball. It could be even more dramatic with fire and water or earth and fire. I have no idea if I could make a lightning arrow. I would need help to do that. But the mages will help me infuse the elemental mana using runes or elemental manipulation. It depends on materials."

"If you manage to make a lightning arrow then you might have to keep that under lock and key. That's something I have never heard of before." Walker saw the two elven mages nearly jump out of excitement. He knew that he was keeping them from working now.

"Exactly what we want to do! New arrows that use and archery! I am an arcane marksman you know!" Gil dove back in to conversation with the dwarves making the improved blueprints. He looked happier than ever to be using his time to make such things while waiting for the right information. He didn't even notice Walker leaving the smaller forge.

The streets that Walker took to were fairly empty. The soldiers had explored most of them and had already evacuated any prisoners or demons in need. Now everything was fairly quiet. The only noise came from those investigating or those trying to work on things here and there.

"Seriously! They had weapons that could do that here!?" The exclamation came from the king of the surface. He had appeared to relax a little more than Walker expected when he was alone with his attendants.

The king of the surface had been in charge of cataloging some of the found weapons which had unique runes. The demons had developed a lot since they discovered some hidden knowledge.

"I would never use such a sword. Look at the jagged blade! It is terrible for continued battle." Scylla had found comradery with the king of the surface. Both had technical minds that focused on battle. Most of

the time the king of the surface would just speak to those directly under him. With Scylla, he could be more open.

Walker kept moving past them while they went in to details about the usage of weapons. He felt that he was not an expert whose opinion could be used there. "Brother? What are you doing? I thought you would be resting." Onyx was alone as well. It surprised Walker to find him.

"Just looking at this place. It's so different from what I grew up with. It makes me feel like I am in another world. How about you?"

"I was also exploring. There are many crevices from where they forced buildings together. A lot of hidden runes that were covered up. I think this place was the same as the desert elf city you took the tower from. Similar runes are on some buildings here as the mage tower." Onyx had been investigating constantly.

"I thought so. I saw some runes but didn't confirm it yet." Walker knew that Onyx had worked hard to find this and was most likely about to visit the researchers to share the things he had found. Walker could only praise how Onyx had matured so quickly.

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Chapter 1534 1534. Two Missing Things

"That's the same theory I have heard. This place was built by the same ancient race we have been looking in to so far. Just a different group of them." Alma had met Walker by the researchers. She had been speaking with them based on a theory.

"Exactly. It makes more sense that way. They have similar runes, but the runes here are a little odd. They have runes that don't necessarily match the flow of mana. There are the outside forces like space, time, death, life, and other things. This group of the ancient race must have decided to follow different beliefs."

Walker and Alma were having a constant debate. Alma had been practicing with her blue ivy to grow it faster. Upon being separated in the maze of a library, she had found a book on natural mana and how it influenced plant growth.

This would be normal but for the fact that she did not have the ability to manipulate natural mana. The theory she had found was based on the existing natural mana in every plant. Therefore, Alma had been

able to use the elemental mana she had within her body to spur the ivy's natural mana to grow it faster. There was not much of a breakthrough yet, but it would come in time.

"From what we have seen, this civilization is slightly younger than the desert ruins that the mage tower came from. There must have been a societal divide that caused some to leave. However, we can prove that it was abandoned at roughly the same time. The ruins have similar degradation in the untouched portions of the demon city."

One of the researchers nearby had been compiling data. He had been sending person after person out to check certain parts of the demon city. Many of the buildings had been built around damaged ruins. This was one reason for the odd style the city had. The reason it was like a massive maze.

"Thank you. It means that we are getting somewhere with what we have found when it comes to the ancient race and where they may have gone. I just wonder what else we will find while this city is investigated." Walker felt that the researchers were finding too much information. They needed more help.

"We still don't have a solid place where the demons have gone. But at least we learned something more." Alma also felt the pressure from things. She had many elves relying on her to tell them what they would be doing next.

"You know, it might be better for you to head back to Genesis. There are the stone elves and the dark elves that deserve to see what they joined us to fight for. There are also demons moving back there that will need help adjusting." This idea was not one that Walker had come up with on the spot. He was debating going home as well.

"What about this place? There is a lot of knowledge here. We might need it right away." Being told to go home made Alma wonder if Walker was unhappy with her.

"Don't make that face. I don't think you are useless or anything terrible. I just feel that this will take more time than we want. There are a lot of new people coming to Genesis and it is expected that all of the leaders are there. That means me too." Walker sighed. This was a hard decision. However, the information learned would be brought to Genesis anyways.

"I understand. Then I will gather the elves that don't need to be here. I can lead the stone and dark elves home myself. I believe the tamers will take us there if I bargain a little." Since Alma accepted this, she was sure that others would as well.

"I know the king of the surface will stay. Scylla will probably leave and so will the royal dragons. They want to get to Genesis too. Leon will most likely stay. He mentioned something about exploring the rivers more. He has the goal to map out the demon lands a little. Als to visit the city along the cliffs. It's said to be similar to the grand cathedral city in the far north. It could be a good chance to connect with another human city."

There was a lot when it came to growth possibilities here. The dangers of the demon lands were great in number. Too many people would be lost exploring without knowledge. Having the rivers mapped out would give a great benefit of escape routes and places to avoid.

"So you want to leave too?" Without any warning, Su had come up behind Alma and Walker. She looked a little tired but was very ready to leave.

"No one has had proper rest. The soldiers have moved to every village that Ventus found, and there are researchers here with guards. It's time to properly unite all the races in Genesis. The demons need a representative too. When we know more we can go after that demon lord or king or monster, whatever he is."

"Can I ask what spurred this?" Su was in a little distress. Walker knew that something had to have pushed her to this.

"She is tired. Everyone is tired." Alice had large circles under her eyes from healing and moving so much. She had been busy since they made it to the demon city. So much so that she had been able to see the soldiers collapsing from exhaustion. Many had pushed beyond their means.

"Then we pass it on. We are leaving some people here to guard and investigate. The rest will return to welcome the last races in to the city." The decision was made. Walker would accept anyone else's anger if they were unhappy that he made it.

"I just need to get the light elves and you need the light royal dragon. They would be the last we need to make Genesis complete." Alma remembered what was missing from Genesis. The only two things she could think of.

"I know. I will struggle with Rise, but she will have to accept us. I know I didn't see who she really was."

"You are correct about that. Rise is my opposite. I am a darkness dragon. She is a light dragon. She lives in the air where she is close to the light of the sun. I am deep in the ground or hidden away. We never get along but I can at least see eye to eye with my fellow dragons. If you believe that Ignus has fiery pride, hers is more dangerous than that."

Mordant had come to speak with Walker and found himself in the conversation at the right time. "The light elves have always been the same. They never responded to the letters we sent and they hard to reason with. The wind elves at least had the excuse of their journey being too long. But they will come. They will be there when we arrive in Genesis. I can trust their word." It appeared that Alma had a similar challenge ahead of her.

"Then we go our separate ways. I will get Rise. You will get the light elves." Alma and Walker shared a knowing moment. They would not be able to return home for a little while.

"Mordant, can you take me to the light dragon village? I know you can move through the shadows and others through the shadows. It would be the most efficient way to do it."

"Wait! You aren't just going to go there now!? You need to rest too!" Su and Alice both tried to grab Walker. They were both tired and Walker easily dodged them.

"I will. By the time yy make it back to Genesis, I will have the light dragon and dragonkin with me. It will be fine. Just wait for me." Mordant took the opportunity to reach out and pull Walker in to the shadows with him. Walker felt that he had just been pulled in to a pool of cool water. Silent and cool but breathable.

"I can't believe he just did that!" Su was understandably angry. Yet, Alice just ended up smiling. This was one reason she cared for Walker. He wouldn't leave something half done. He would put his all in to it.

"I should move too. I will get the elves that I can and head toward the last known location of the light elf villages. They will be unhappy that I arrive but it will be what needs to happen." Alma left Su standing there stunned. There was a lot to do.

"I will go and tell everyone then." Su huffed while she pointed herself towards the others. Alice just followed with a smile on her face.

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Chapter 1535 1535. Shadow Traveling

Shadows were a strange thing. They were the darkness elemental man that had shrunk in to where the light would not chase it away. It was a place that most people could not interact with. Mordant was different. Shadows had always been close to him since his birth.

A shadow and darkness elemental mana came second nature to Mordant as a darkness dragon. He had studied it for many years alone in seclusion. When he had been doing so, he was lucky to notice that not all shadows were the same. Some moved.

Regardless of the monsters that used shadows to travel or hide, they were few in number. But the things he saw moving were not monsters, nor were they other dragons. They were darkness elemental spirits. One in particular, had taken to watching him even when he was considered a young dragon.

Over many years of bringing darkness elemental mana closer and studying it, Mordant had managed to befriend the elemental spirit that had been interested in him. He had managed to roughly communicate things to work out that they could help each other absorb darkness elemental mana and grow stronger.

Eventually, Mordant had grasped some of the core values of darkness. Of shadows. He had heard the stories of older dragons leaving for the darkness elemental plane, or more commonly known, the plane of shadows. A place where the strength of a being's darkness affinity was king. Where beings that could crush Mordant roamed.

Upon touching upon this, Mordant learned at an accelerated rate proving himself to be the royal dragon he was meant to be. It also graced him with many bloodline skills of darkness dragons such as shadow travel. The very skill that Walker felt himself caught in now.

Finding that he could breathe, Walker felt himself engulfed by cold darkness, "How can you tell where we are going!" His shout was surprisingly loud and echoed through the darkness.

"The same way you can hear. You can feel it. It is just how the shadows are. They are like black waters welcoming those that can sense them." Mordant had taken his dragon form. Walker was unsure how he could see this with the fact that there was no light.

The more Walker tried to figure it out, the more he became confused. "It's a feeling. Do not force it. Shadows move away from force. That is why they flee the brutality of the light. They prefer to meld with the world in a relaxed manner." Just saying this explained a lot about what characteristics that Mordant had taken from the shadows throughout his life.

Reaching out with his own senses. Walker felt the dense dark elemental mana around him. It was cool and flowing similar to water. Mordant was able to manipulate it to carry them. The way it swirled around them could be better explained as many strands of black ink in dark pools of water.

Even though Walker had a minor understanding of darkness elemental mana compared to the other affinities he had, it was growing. Just being surrounded by this was enough for him to begin to grasp other factors that influenced darkness elemental mana. "Midnight will be pretty angry with me." The fact hit Walker a little harder because he knew that she was trying to embrace her own lineage on her mother's side.

Onyx would most likely be the same. He literally hid his true body size within his shadow. The abyssal serpent bloodline would want to embrace shadows like these. "I know what you are thinking and why your champion would be jealous. But I do intend to share this with her and your little abyssal serpent. They share something with me that I already accepted."

"Mordant, Originally I thought I would get along with Current the best out of everyone. I think You proved me wrong. Out of all the royal dragons you seem to be the most accepting of others."

"Hmm, it was not always this way. I learned the hard way to accept others. The dragonkin that follow my words were once under my father and grandfather. The villages I keep were once small and had the potential to fall to pieces. Listing a royal is not a small matter. I was not always ready to step in to that position." Mordant didn't say anymore about this, however, Walker could tell that it was a test of strength for Mordant. A period of his life that made him to be the strong darkness royal dragon that the others saw.

"We are nearly there. This takes a deep toll on my mana and body. You can go alone from there. I will rest." Mordant was also trying to avoid Rise completely. She was the royal light dragon and he the royal darkness dragon. They conflicted constantly. If he were to walk in to her villages then it would cause trouble.

Before Walker could say anything in response, he found himself blinded by the world. He had come out under the shadow of a cliff while Mordant had remained within the shadows to recover his mana. Traveling this way was at a great cost but had a massive benefit of moving faster to other shadows of the world. Something that not many beings could do let alone comprehend. Even Onyx was very far from being able to travel such great distances.

Fleur was still out on Walker's shoulder. She had watched the darkness pass by and even taken some of the mana with her. She was very curious about everything going on around her and Walker. The feeling of darkness overtaking all other elemental manas was new to her. Mordant's darkness elemental spirit partner was also watching her the entire time. They could understand the same things about the mana of the world.

"We made it here, let's go and see what the light elemental mana is like." Fleur floated in the air with some excitement. Walker was glad he was not alone to come here. Even if he had made the choice to cleave himself, he still wanted his family with him.

The cliff that Walker had been left on was covered in light. The sun was shining down on it while clouds seemed to shy away from the mountain. When he looked up he found that he was looking at pure white stone carved to create open roofed buildings. The entire mountain was carved to be the dragon village that Walker needed to go to.

Taking slow progress, Walker decided to climb up a little to take a better look before stepping in to the air. Once he was in the air, he would be entering as a royal dragon and no longer able to be curious about the village. He had to act the same way that Rise might. Adhering to the traditional dragon ways.

The more that Walker saw, the more he realized that this village was only for the white scaled dragonkin that fell under Rise and her light elemental dragons. They were constantly polishing and cleaning the village. Moving around to ensure it was perfect in every way. "So this is what they do instead of managing their territory."

Seeing this proved why the other royal dragons had feelings against Rise. But she was still considered the older of the royal dragons. Rise could use her power to suppress them as well. "Alright, I saw what I

needed to see. Now to go up there." Walker could see the slight shadows that came from the larger dragons higher in the sky. The dragon remained as close to the light of the sun as possible so that they could absorb the light elemental mana better.

Using the elemental wings skill, Walker did his best to force only the light elemental mana in to the skill. He had done so with the water in the air before, so he decided to use the light this time. Grasping the dense light elemental mana seemed easier here because of whatever was benign done to make the clouds avoid blocking the light. It was why the light condensed in to feathery white light wings. If Walker could describe them, they were less like a dragons and more like the griffins he had seen.

The immediate influence Walker used to manipulate the light caused the air to become tense. The dragons above him clearly felt that someone else had arrived. Someone else with the ability to manipulate the light that they coveted.

With a steel look in his eyes, Walker moved higher and higher to match the height of the dragons. He could tell who Rise was. The largest and purest of the white scaled dragons. Her wingspan longer than the other dragons and her teeth appearing sharper. The same could be said of the look she had toward Walker. An uninvited guest.

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Chapter 1536 1536. Getting To Rise

The movements of the light dragons had halted. They did not know who Walker was and Rise had yet to say anything. She was just glaring at Walker like he was a rat that she had just found in the food pantry. "Your village is very different from what I expected to find." Walker's tone was flat. Not at all showing any real interest.

This seemed to be enough to force Rise to have to respond. "You did not send a notice that you would be visiting. Why is it that you have come here?" Rise still sounded dignified, however, Walker could feel the frustration that he was there. The mana in the air had become still as well. All Rise had to do was manipulate the light elemental mana and the light elemental wings Walker had made would dissipate.

"I had no time. I expected you to come when I sent the other royal dragons invitations to visit Genesis or when we needed help. I believed that the upstanding light dragons would come to assist those races they live so far above." The slight mocking was enough to make Rise a little more frustrated. A little angrier. No one spoke to her this way.

"Luckily, we discovered more ancient knowledge and even freed the demon race without you. We are going to be focusing on a few other problems next. One involving the wyverns. You may want to participate in this one." The way Walker said this made it seem less of an option and more like a mandatory requirement.

"My village and territory is pristine. I have no reason to leave here to purify any other territories. It would be a lot of time lost on becoming a purer light dragon. How could I steal away those things from my elders and children." This was a nice but fake reasoning. The other light dragons were powerful enough.

"These few dragons? Is this really all you have in your village? I was wondering why I was told that the other dragons have to deal with your rogue dragons. If this is all you have, then you must have sent a great many out of your village. And you have still yet to send any unwanted hatchlings to Genesis. They could be better than you there. Or is that what you fear?"

With the tiny bit of politeness being crushed, Walker asserted himself a step higher in the air than Rise. He started to manipulate all the elemental manas around him to change the wings from just light elemental mana. He wanted her to be forced to see the elemental manas joined. Forced to see him as the natural royal dragon he represented.

"A disgrace would be giving these pathetic things to someone else. Do you not see that an impure dragon is not worth it? They could never represent the true strength of a dragon let alone the light." This attitude was what the other royal dragons hated from Rise.

While the other dragons pursued their elemental purity as well, they did not completely shun the mixed dragons. They were able to accept them to a degree while also mixing their villages here and there. The steam dragon that had been birthed from current and Ignus's villages mixing was considered rare but still weaker than a pure dragon. But still a dragon.

"If you do not wish to allow them a chance at life to become a dragon, then what is the point in having children grow from eggs in to adults at all? You throw your own kind to madness and death. They could be more. They could study the ancient runes within my mage tower and gain a better understanding than you in light elemental mana. I would say it would even take half the time. Since you lack the things I have in my home!"

"You would dare!" Rise was gravely insulted. Walker had just plainly said that he had better chances to do what she could do. That he could raise a weaker dragon to become stronger than her in half the many years she had focused on light elemental mana.

"I am THE light royal dragon. THE single most powerful elemental dragon! How could you arrive here and insult my purity in front of others? Is it a war that you desire human!?"

"War? I already fought a war without you. A dragon that can not stand with its race is the same as a rogue dragon. Do you not see that you were not there? That you are not able to represent your race any longer? A hermit hiding away to further their purity only becomes weaker while the world grows around them. My Genesis is a place where every royal dragon already desires a home.

They see that they have a future there. They see that they are going to be able to become stronger. Mordant and Ignus already have new breakthroughs in their elemental mana. Your opposite is going to overstep you. They will be more powerful than you shortly. That is why I am here, Rise! I am here to balance this elemental nature of yours and crush your idiotic belief that you are the only real dragon!"

Walker's broken composure came out in a roar of grievance. His words were half draconic tongue and half human. They burrowed in to Rise like no other words ever had. This was not something she had experienced. Even the light dragons that once attempted to speak over her had easily been crushed after a few glares.

This fluctuation of all mana around Walker made the light dragons roar in anger back at him. They perceived him as a threat but still did not move without Rise speaking. They could not. However, they were also shocked. Completely held back watching the convergence of elemental mana. The changes of the eternal orb.

Rise was a single dragon out of all that had not been shown the powers that Walker was developing. The strength that he had that was more than a human should possess. The form that he could take that showed off a combination of dragon's skills and manas.

As the elemental dragon aspect took shape, Walker was sure to make the elemental manas stronger than before. He forced them together and fused them in all shapes he could. The earth was forcefully pulled to make scales from the mountain.

The water was taken from the air and even the shadows moved around Walker. The large dragon head that was created was more than before. It had sharp light and ice fangs waiting to bite if need be. The claws were a mix of earth and flames. The wind whipping around the wings. The dragon aspect was able to show off the control that Walker had that was well above what the other dragons believed he should have.

"Can you not see that you are a piece of the whole? A single aspect of the natural order?" Walker's words were harsh and filled with natural mana. He and Fleur had not hesitated to mix more natural mana in to the skills to make sure that they held more weight. To ensure that things were clearer.

Instead of coming at Walker, Rise was a little stumped. This situation was unprecedented. It stood out from everything she knew in life. The royal dragon court had already been something she had trouble accepting. Now this? How could she fathom it properly? No human should be able to do such a thing.

"If you are here for war, I will strike you down. You are not the same as I am-"

"War! Is that what you desire? A war between dragons when the wyvern are being conquered by three demons that do not care for other races? By three evil beings that would gladly shoot the dragons down from the air as pets for the rest of their lives?"

This was the clincher. Walker had not explained that there were three demons that were, in theory, going to conquer the wyverns and take them as their own strength. That they would easily topple the dragons next. They would be nothing more than pets if they survived.

"If you speak the truth." The vicious growl proved that Walker had finally gotten words through to Rise. That she was finally seeing him as more than just a human.

"The truth is that you should come to be with the other royal dragons. Unite with the others and reap the bandits of doing so. Compared to what you could be, you are weak. Let me show you things you never imagined were possible. I swear on my title as royal dragon that you will see amazing things. If not, I will leave my village to you." Walker put down his final foot. His mana allowing the elemental dragon aspect to fade while he held out a hand.

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Chapter 1537 1537. Bullying Rise

Walker liked to think that he had the pride of dragons well figured out. He had seen the stories and compared it with what he had learned. Compared to what he knew, Light dragons were the only ones that held to the older beliefs that dragons were all powerful. Their pride was greater than the other dragons.

Even Terron and Ignus, who were the most stubborn of the royal dragons, had the ability to accept others. This proved that the dials the dragons had followed for so long were not what they believed wholly anymore.

Believing in only pride and one race being all powerful was hard to do. The dragons had seen the other races achieving other things they could not. Researching other things that they lacked. Runes being one of them.

The mage tower was also a massive draw to the dragons thus far. They had been limited by the places they moved with high elemental manas that they needed. Now that a mage tower was a possibility, the royal and non royal dragons could improved more. Walker had used this to ensure that the other royal dragons were well rewarded for their assistance.

While Walker had a minor fear that Rise would just attack him since he had been pushing her, that was not the case. Such an act would not befit her. She was a glorious light elemental dragon above all others. She had to maintain the appearance she had worked so hard to create.

"I will come to your small village and see what you are speaking about. If I gain control of it then it may see a day when it is purified." Rise saw this as a way for her to be able to properly guide the other races in to what they should be pursuing. In what they should be doing. However, this was all in her own mind and not what they would want themselves.

Of course Walker knew all this it was easy to see that Rise was just saying these things. Her alternative desires were easy to see. "Then you should be able to show me your village quickly as well. I was surprised when I got here to see that they do not hunt or anything here. Maybe you could explain that." Walker watched Rise take her dragonkin form. She looked annoyed when she met Walker's gaze again.

Walker was able to use the wind ripple skill to land carefully in the village with Rise by his side. She was looking carefully around as they walked from the center toward the open buildings. From what Walker could tell, this was not a normal occurrence. The dragonkin were moving away to remain at a far distance.

The other dragon villages would not be like this. The dragonkin reported to their royal dragon lord because they relied on them. These were not dragonkin that relied on Rise.

"Hmm, I thought that your dragonkin would greet me. Do you not follow that tradition here?" Hearing Walker mention tradition got to Rise again. She felt that he had come here to harp on things that were not important. But he had hit a solid point. Walker had learned that he had more power over Rise than he expected.

Since Walker was a younger royal dragon, he was not expected to know and follow everything perfectly. Instead, he seemed to know things and used them against Rise who was an older dragon. It made a decent amount of mental damage every time he used this tactic.

"You should understand that the brilliance of light needs to be seen everywhere. If they were to come closer they would cast shadows on us. That would diminish our light. This is out of their respect. It's the same for hunting. They must do so away from the village. How could they risk staining such a pure place?"

"Oh, so your dragonkin don't actually live or work here. They must live down the mountain. If they want a place to live they can come to Genesis too. It would be fine for them to hunt and eat there. Then you won't have to worry about them so much." This tested Rise's patience even more. She was closer and closer to losing the composure that she had crafted.

"So you do have places for eggs. Those should be the most recent generation?" Walker caught sight of a large nest near one of the larger buildings. The eggs were bathed in light from above which was helping them grow to be able to hatch sooner.

"Yes, we do care for our young here. These are the five eggs that we believe will hatch with high affinity." Rise was about to start bragging. It was natural that she would do so when showing the next generation of the light elemental dragon she expected to be representing her village.

"So you threw the ones you didn't think to be good enough away already? I guess I will see where your dragonkin hid them. They seem more caring than you when it comes to the young. And we don't want more rogue dragons around for Ventus to clean up.

"You come here to insult me at every turn-"

"Yes. I came here to put you in your place. I have seen the way that the others act when you are brought up. Your fellow royal dragons wish to see the world change with them and not without. You are the only one. So I will be blunt and give you exactly what you give out. I even bet my home on it because I want to see you learn. Until you do, I will treat you the way they see you treat them." Walker glared at Rise with intensity. She was being thrown loop for loop today.

"You may not see it, but in their eyes, you are a monster keeping them. This pristine white village is not lived in. It is not a home. It is not a place for them to grow. I understand that you did not come to help us because of your values but your dragonkin are clearly weaker. They lack the strength of a dragon experienced in battle." Walker didn't stop there though.

"These dragonkin clearly need to come and meet others of different elemental affinities. They will learn to be strong warriors and accept other races too. Then you can keep your perfect little village if you don't want them to have a home. I will also take the hatchlings that they are hiding. I can tell Rise. they are not blinded by your trusted ideals."

Rise was infuriated even more hearing that Walker was bringing up such things. The dragons she outcasted from her village could never be kept. They were gone. Nonexistent to her. But to hear that her servants would do something like keep them? A huge insult. But she could not argue against it. She saw the world in a twisted black and white.

"I guess I did not expect you to be so forward with your ways. I wanted to rest more but I should step in." Mordant rose from the shadows to Rise's dismay.

"I thought I felt the impurities in your mana." Rise was not happy to have Mordant there.

"Normally I would avoid you, Rise. But I am here with Walker. We had some good and bad moments lately which you missed. Even Terron came out from underground to help. You know that it is very hard to have that happen. A human warrior managed to impress him." These words sounded like some big lie created to mess with her. But Rise continued to listen.

"I want you to come to Genesis. I would be willing to bet my villages as well as his city. The place is not something you could understand. All of us have seen that our current ways are changing. If we remain the way we are, every other race will be stronger than the dragons. We have to adapt as well."

With another dragon saying these things, Rise had reached the end of her patience. "I agreed to come to his home. I will take everything if I am not impressed. Do whatever you want for the day. I will leave for there tomorrow. Now leave me be." The order was growled out to Walker and Mordant. But after she had left to return to the sky, Mordant smiled a little.

"I know we will have trouble with her for a long time. She has been like this for as long as I have known her. But she won't have a problem learning something new. Once she realizes that others are out there that can fight against dragons, she will change whatever she has to." The pride that Rise had would work in their favor. Mordant was sure of it.

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Chapter 1538 1538. Lower Village

Mordant looked up at the sky for a few moments as Rise was leaving them. He had a slightly sad look on his face. He knew that it was not fair that a royal had become so strict and twisted. The values that they had grown up with were made in to a strange and unfair set of rules.

"She used to be more relaxed. She was still strict. Light is like that, it is transparent and in the open. How could light not be close to the rules?" Mordant seemed like he had respect for his opposite element.

"But something changed? What happened? If that's not too much?" Walker knew that the dragons couldn't be so foolish to just change randomly. They had their reasons to do what they did.

"It is true that dragons are extremely resistant to illness. But that's not the same for the eggs while they grow within their eggs. That's why we make one large egg for every generation. Each of us has developed close rules. That's why I did not bring an egg with me. A hatchling is more resistant."

Walker realized what Mordant was getting at. He understood what he was saying and could already feel the pain that a dragon would feel if such a thing would happen.

"That year, when Rise had her first, was when the caretakers relaxed too much. It was no one's fault. A problem that none could have perfectly controlled but there was a chance that they were negligent. A single dragon born would have been a blessing..."

Since it was clear what had happened, Mordant stopped where he was. Walker could easily understand how such a loss for the light dragons would change the way they acted. How it would force them to adhere to extremely strict rules regardless of how strange they were.

There was also the understanding why light already being considered a purifying elemental mana, would push them to believe in hierarchy and purity even more.

"So that's how it started. Now that she, they, are like this... it will be tough for them to relax ever again." Walker wasn't sure how long ago this had happened, but it was still enough to shake the light dragons.

"Let's go and see the real dragonkin village. I have been there before. It's not what those up right dragons like to admit exists but these dragonkin need homes. It's also the dragon champion and guardian that keep it together."

It was a fact that Mordant was still tired from helping transport Walker so far. However, he had regained enough energy to make a critical appearance along with walk about for some time.

The side of the village was what Walker expected to be a sheer cliff. When he reached it, Walker looked down to find that there were many stone steps heading down. Clean cut and clearly well traveled.

As Mordant took the lead down them, Walker began to see that there were small holes carved out of the white stone. These were homes for the dragonkin where they didn't have to follow the incredibly strict cleaning rules of the upper village. It may not have been as pretty but it was home.

Some younger dragonkin were moving around training or entertaining themselves. The pair managed to see one returning from a hunt. The dragonkin had some sort of monster but also had become dirty in the process. Something that wouldn't be acceptable in the upper village.

"Wait, you are the dragonkin guardian." Walker spotted a familiar face from the royal court. He could tell by the armor more so because it was much higher quality than the other dragonkin a round.

"Lords, what brings you to such an unclean place? I can escort you to the proper village." The guardian didn't expect to see them and had fallen in to a general respectful habit. It was better that way than risk disrespecting a royal dragon.

"No. We wanted to come here. Walker is here for the first time and already spoke to Rise. Some of your fellow dragonkin and Rise will be going to Genesis after some convincing." Mordant summed things up simply. It wasn't enough to truly get through about what had happened but enough.

"Is there anything you require from us?" The dragonkin guardian was a little unsettled. This was not a normal occurrence for them. The only dragon that came here was the dragon champion that was very close to their dragonkin guardian.

"I just wanted to see. Maybe have a word with you and your champion. I didn't see a champion flying around so they must be here." Walker saw the understanding coming to the dragonkin guardian's face.

"I will find my champion for you to speak with. They were handling a small matter before you arrived." The guardian rushed off while Walker and Mordant watched the dragonkin come out more from their homes to investigate.

"They seem better off than I expected." Walker was sure that based on the attitude and rules of the light dragons, that there would be some tougher living conditions for the dragonkin here.

"They are tougher than you think. These ones here have some fight in them. The light elemental dragonkin are actually very efficient swordsmen. Better than most other dragonkin. It has to do with the founding royal light dragon. She valued the clarity that the first dragonkin warrior had. He used a sword with clear and proper intention."

The small history lesson was not what Walker expected from Mordant. He knew a lot about the light elemental dragonkin and dragons. "You come here more than you let one? Don't you?" This was the only logical conclusion that Walker could come up with.

"Just because Rise is my opposite does not mean I do not care about her. We are all royal dragons. We must be there when things happen." Mordant had put a lot of thought in to everything.

With the changes that he had seen personally and the influence of Walker, he had seen a potential. A potential for more than just a few of his fellow royal dragons to come together.

The ideal that all royal dragons could come together was something that spoke to Mordant a lot more than he had anticipated. Improving themselves and growing in to more powerful versions of what they knew resonated with him.

Now there was the potential to pull a fellow royal dragon from the past that haunted them. "I want to see everything come together," Mordant mumbled under his breath as the guardian returned and another figure came as well.

"Welcome to the secondary level of the light dragon village. My lord has already met with you and now it is time for me to fulfill my duty. What would you like to see lords?" The dragonkin form of Rise's champion was very close to the other dragonkin. The only differences were the sharper features and large wings in his back.

"Well, I know you have met Su. Since you and your guardian are going to be close to Genesis with Rise, you are invited to spend time with my champion and guardian." Walker knew this would mean a lot to them.

"We will accompany our lord when the time comes." Both responded quickly. They couldn't hide the small light in their eyes. Su and Midnight had made some impression on them while Walker had made an impression on all of them. This was just the time to remind them of it.

"There are places to train, a tower for you to focus on elemental affinity training, and food you have never seen before. His village is a single place but has a great many connections." Mordant smiled softly while tempting the pair.

"If you would like, we are about to test the skills of our youngest dragonkin warriors. It would be an honor to have two royals witness it before they go before our lord." This was an invitation that held a lot of respect.

"Of course, we would never say no to that. The next generation is always the foundation. I would be foolish not to see the potential." Mordant took the lead following the champion and guardian.

"We have a special training area for the sword moves we have passed down for generations. They are always improving and brings us great pride." Both the champion and guardian seemed excited to show off.

With the mana that Walker could feel, he realized that this was not just swordsmanship. It dealt the same as when he had seen the elven spellswords. The influence they had over mana in swordsmanship was what's eat them apart from others. And as they came to the training area, Walker found that this was extremely similar.

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Chapter 1539 1539. Gale Apples

"Are you sure you don't want to turn around and go back to Genesis?" Alma was very worried that Gil was making the wrong decision. She had been worried since Gil got angry after Walker left.

"No, he left without telling everyone so I will do the same. He can just wait for us to get back. Then when he apologizes I might tell him what we did." The angry face that Gil made was definitely scarier than normal. Unfortunately, Alma found it adorable and had a hard time taking him seriously.

"That fool! He just left without a word. He is going to throw himself in front of dragons or monsters or whatever without everyone else. I don't know how Midnight and Su could accept it!" the grinding of Gil's teeth was almost audible through the wind that was whipping past them.

"You are going to have to accept it at some point. Mordant would not take Walker somewhere that he would get hurt or die. He is also there to help Walker. Trust in the royal dragons." From above, the somehow soft voice of Ventus came to Gil and Alma.

"We apologize for our bickering lady Ventus. As you can tell, Walker has taken a great many things on his shoulders and his family is unhappy that it is continuing." Alma had reached a very fruitful deal with Ventus and her children.

They would help bring the elves to the light elf territory. In return, the forest elves would be growing the gale apples that the wind elemental dragons loved so much. It was a fair deal since they could assist the growth of younger wind affinity beings.

"I can tell that as a human, Walker has branched out in to a great many hearts. As a royal dragon, he is doing his duty. I am here showing my children how to interact with other races. They learned to stand

above others. They learned to protect. That is my duty as a mother. As a royal dragon, I am using my power to represent all dragons and the strength our race has. Remember it, representative of the elven people."

Ventus was not a cruel royal dragon. She was sharp when she needed to be and calm when she could be. The wind had many forms and everyone knew that it had the potential to tear apart a mountain. But because she had the power to be calm, she was able to understand how the other royal dragons were operating and match them. She also knew how to get the greatest benefits for herself this way too.

"Now, I have brought you here at a great speed with my children. You and your representatives can rely on yourselves to return home. I will be going to my village to get you the seeds your people will be growing. Remember, you will hold them for delivery for five years at the least. After that, a new deal can be made."

Ventus used the wind to release Alma, Gil, and the other elves brought with them. Her children roared a farewell while Ventus glanced back. She had more than decided she liked the joining of the races. There was too much to like about it.

"So this is it." Alma stood tall. She was looking at the plateauing mountains that Ventus had taken them to.

The journey that would have taken three or four weeks on foot had been made in just a day. The strength of a being that could control the wind was too much. Ventus had even commented that she and her children were moving slowly to keep a bubble of wind to protect them. But to say they had moved slowly was astounding.

The light elves had made homes similar to how the light dragons did. They liked the flat mountains close to where the sun shined. However, that was the end of the similarities. The light elves were bound by their own unique culture. One that didn't match the same kind of arrogance that the light elemental dragons possessed.

"Alright. Time to focus on some elves that don't want to properly join Genesis. Let's find out why." Gil changed his attitude. If he was going to be here beside Alma, then he would have to act the best that he could. Walker would be dealt with later.

"They are completely focused on light and what light means. They do not concern themselves with other things and they do not usually respond to much when it comes to other elves. They also have incredible healing capabilities and even believe that all life comes from the light. They are hard to handle." Alma knew this to be the way that the light elves lived.

"Then it will be hard to get them under our wings. I think they will change their minds when they speak to us though." Gil tried to be positive, however, he noticed a shimmering in the sky that changed what he had seen.

The previously flat plateaus were now filled with stone houses. Small but peaceful. There were many white robed elves walking around. Some had feathers that were pure white in their hair. Others had small animals with them, mostly avian monsters that could fly to the high plateaus that they lived on.

"It is rare that we get guests. Can I ask you for your names?" The voice was pleasant. However, the light that moved around them with sharp intent was not pleasant.

"Greeting the next queen of the forest elves and the representative of elves on the Genesis council with attack is a poor choice. But greeting the avatar of the wind, hero, friend of the goblins, and founding member of Genesis is also dangerous." Gil spoke calmly but around him the wind whipped up causing a large gust to make everyone shiver.

"Gil, I am sure that they know we are here to speak with their council of elders. They would have attacked if they felt we were here with violence as our intentions. Although, if they have gone against the history of elves and relationships with their own race..." The blue ivy showed itself around Alma's arms. The other elves also showed their readiness to draw weapons or cast spells.

"Then the council will see you princess of the forest elves and representatives of Genesis. But I must ask, do you truly intend to be on the same status as this human?" The elf seemed to be questioning them more than necessary.

"I see no human here. I see elves. All elves. Especially the hero that has dedicated a great deal of his time to the elves when he was not born from the elves. Unfortunately, you and your light elf brethren do not know this. The letters sent to you must not have reached your elder's old eyes." Alma was giving off more pressure than Gil expected. He had never seen her so harsh yet eloquent before.

"Follow me and welcome to the humble village of healing and purification. Killing is not allowed here. If there is any bloodshed you will be dealt with swiftly." This was a rule of the light elves. They did not eat meat at all and believed life to be sacred. It set them aside from other elves that believed more in the flow of nature.

The many light elves that watched them pass were all calm. They didn't smile nor did they frown. They just watched things as they happened. Gil was clearly unhappy with how this was going. It wasn't that the light elves were mean, but they were acting as if they were not the same as the other elves in the world.

The large open space that they were brought to had one single table. It was made from pristine white marble. It was perfect in every aspect. Even the five chairs around it were made of the same perfect white marble. The older elves sitting in the chairs were also too perfect. They wore white robes that seemed whiter than any cloud Gil could say he had seen.

"Elders, these are the guests that have come in the wind. They are here to speak with you." The elf that had met them walked away while there were no guards left in sight. However, the enforcers with Alma and Gil as their protectors knew that there was danger everywhere. Controlling light to heal and to attack was what the elves here learned from a young age.

"So young, and you come here to speak with us as if you are in charge. How have the other elven cities fallen?"

"Fallen? They sent us letters. They just thought we would join some battle or war. They even wanted us to leave our homes."

"We ate better off with peace than chaos."

"The light shines on all regardless, if it is meant to be in this life then we will join hands under the sun."

The first four elders all spoke their opinions while the fifth looked silently. He was the one that Gil knew would be the most trouble. It was the look in the fifth elder's eyes.

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Chapter 1540 1540. Against Light

"Uniting the elves and uniting all the races is necessary to better everyone." Alma let this sink in before she was about to speak more. She knew that these light elves were harder to convince. They did not like to leave their seclusion. They enjoyed the peace and privacy they had. They enjoyed the light and purity of healing.

"Uniting and war seem to go hand and hand in your words. Did you not ask us to come and join your war?" One of the elders was shaking their head at Alam. Their tone was that of an adult speaking to a child. It was very insulting.

"War? You mean the freedom that the demon people deserve? They have lived oppressed for generations and finally, the other races have come together and freed them. How could that be unjust? Would you feel the same if I told you what happened to the water elves?" Gil could not contain himself any longer. He was unhappy that they were being treated as something small.

"The water elves? How could you relate them to what is going on? We are speaking about the war you created that also created death. War goes against life. That is a fact!" Another elder felt the great insult that Gil and Alma had made.

To them, war was something done to breed death and go against the sanctity of life. I created things that were against light because of the flames and despair that followed the actions of war. If they were asked to join such things, it was the same as being asked to throw their ideals in to the dirt.

"If you had come, many would have lived. However, if you did not hide yourself away, you would have known that the demons sent a sin title holder to take over the water elves. They were forced to slaughter their own people, chain them up in dungeons, and even create warriors to be sent to the demon lands in hopes of taking over this entire continent." Alma's fists grew tighter while saying this. She hated that the light elves didn't even flinch seeing this.

"Not just that! The light elves care about life? But you don't lend a hand to help those that are dying? The human cathedrals do more to protect life than you. If hiding here is the protection of life then I don't believe the light elves worthy of being part of Genesis. I can return the elves to unity without you. I will combine the pieces of the elven dagger arts to the high elf dagger arts by myself." Gil had reached a breaking point.

The faces that said they did not care that the light elves were made Gil's heart tremble. It was filled with rage. So much so that the wind started to twirl around him. Zephyr could feel his anger as well. She did not believe that the light elves were in the right any longer. She could tell they had powerful elemental affinities for the light elemental mana. That was it, their values didn't appear to align with what they preached.

"You? How could you bring us back to the age of the high elves? They disappeared as the affinities broke out. There was not an elf with all affinities as not used to be. There were no more sages. That is why we left. We chose to embrace-"

"Embrace what!? The fact that you could care less about the world turning and the history the elven race has protected? I see no library with an archive here. I see no changes in what you represent other than the fact that you hid away. The dark and stone elves hid away and went to war with each other."

"Through hard work and determination, they fixed their issues and came together. After generations of healing, they have returned to a changed world as allies. They have proven that elves can unite again. Why can you not?" Alma had reached the same point at Gil. She saw stubborn elders that could not adapt to the world.

"You speak too much child." The silent elder finally spoke. His eyes were still cold. "We are not going to join with those that refuse to purify themselves and accept life. We have reached level of understanding in healing and light that no other elf has. We have brought peace to these plateaus. If we join anyone it will be to create the same peace."

"Then you are the same as the flame elves. Their king went mad and wanted to rule over all others. We will accept the light elves that have unity and respect for others in to Genesis. No elder will be allowed within it." Alma silenced the elders and turned to walk away. However, she was met with dozens of floating light spears.

"You will not enter here and cause such trouble. You will be imprisoned for the laws of this land you have broken." The elder was tired of this. He had used their power to have the light elves around trap Alma and Gil. the enforcers could only stand silently.

"Alma, I did not use the mana that Zephyr and I have gathered. It seems like I need to show off a little." Gil knew that he could not beat so many light elves. Yet, he knew that he could silence them and get them to allow their leave.

The wind elemental mana began to gather and Zephyr understood what Gil intended. Using the avatar of wind skill and title was all they could do. As the wind gathered, the light also seemed to change. Before Gil could fully activate the skill, he saw the light melt away and a single point of light show itself.

"You will not harm my fellow grand elemental spirit. Your sanctity of light and attachment of life have been valuable to me. Now it is not. I felt the call of the other elemental spirits. Of a nature spirit soon to become the next world spirit. I spoke of this and you chose to remain still as statues. From this point on, I no longer support the light elves with my blessings."

The form of light that grew before their eyes was similar to Zephyr but with sharper points and a near blinding appearance. "Zephyr, it has been a long time."

"Horizon! I did not even sense you here!" Zephyr was glad to see a fellow grand elemental spirit, especially the light grand elemental spirit she had not seen for a long time.

"How could you!" the elder stood and tried to call on the light elemental mana. Unfortunately, Horizon did not allow this.

"I am glad to see that Zephyr has found someone she trusts. I will leave with you. I have a feeling that the world desires my travel with you. It feels right." The soft and cool voice that Horizon used was clear to Gil and Alma. It was easy to understand. She had clearly learned the speech of many races throughout time.

"We can catch up while we travel. It is going to be very great! You will love Genesis. It is amazing. I will show you around." Zephyr ignored the angry light elves. The light elves that were trying to point their mana at Gil and Alma.

"We are leaving. It was not an honor to meet you. Remember, the light elves are welcome in genesis but not the elders or anyone that does not believe in unity among all races!" Alma's voice traveled through the surrounding area. She felt the mana in her body reinforce it. She spoke not as an elf but as a representative of all of Genesis.

The change in the light elves was one of complete disdain and anger. Only a few of the younger light elves realized that they were looking at a different future. One that even the grand elemental spirit they followed supported.

The elders tried to pull them away and back to the buildings where they resided. This did nothing though, the younger light elves were able to think differently. Able to be more open to what Alma had just declared. Able to see the strength of someone that had joined completely with a grand elemental spirit like Zephyr.

In just moments thirty young light elves had followed Alma, Gil, and the enforcers. The chatter of Horizon and Zephyr was the only thing that could be heard. "That was not what I wanted to be, but thank you for supporting me." Alma spoke to no one in particular. She was full of inner turmoil because of the stubbornness of the light elf elders. However, she had to stand by her decision. Stand by what she had decided.

"It was the right choice. You are young but you can see more clearly than them. Life is important but it is not the only part of nature." Horizon spoke softly still but with great meaning.