

Master 1551

Chapter 1551 1551. Elves United

Once the meetings had finished, Walker and the others took a walk to the elven areas of the city. There was a much larger tree growing that Walker had not noticed. A tree that clearly would rival the mage tower for height in a few years.

"This is a tree I was given by the forest elf queen. It has many unique traits. One of such is increasing the spiritual connection elves have to nature. It is also one of the oldest tree seeds I have ever seen." Alma was staying with the group to explain how the ceremony would go. However, she had to point out that the tree was intentionally there and served a purpose.

"That means you have brought your forest here officially. That's so sweet." Su was struck by the fact that the tree being from the forest elf queen was an important fact. It was a direct continuation of the forest for Alma to hold herself.

"You should see how the other areas have developed. The water elves are working with the merfolk to create little streams for bringing goods through the city. I guess the worn canal would be better used." Gil pondered this while they passed by such a canal that was currently dry. It was a great idea to help the water fairing citizens travel.

"I heard that young merfolk are better off in the water because of their skin. If this helps them then I am all for it." Walker's support was mirrored by Leon and Current. Having the royal dragons walking behind everyone made them all feel strange. Yet, when Walker tried to have them walk ahead they all ignored him. Instead they were speaking quietly about Rise coming.

When they all managed to get to the open space set aside for large events in front of the largest tree in the elven park, Walker was amazed. The elves had gathered in many places waiting for everyone to arrive. There were no chairs, instead, there were places to sit in the trees the water fountain, and blankets. It was a more natural way of holding such a large meeting of the elves.

This was also being supported by the new dwarven technology that allowed light crystals to transmit the image through rune patterns. It had been improved which was an amazing idea because the dwarves were aiming to be able to do away with basic communication crystals which were harder for the elves and dwarves to make. This would be a welcome alternative if they could expand it.

The space for the representatives to stand was the same stage where Alma would be speaking. This made everyone feel a little off because this was a moment for the elves. However, once Alma spoke they understood.

"Here before you are the representatives of Genesis. The royal dragons of the dragon race and the founders of Genesis. They have come to witness one of the largest moments for the elven race in generations." The silence through the trees was heavy. Everyone waited for her to continue.

"I have traveled to your villages, my family has traveled to your villages. We have seen some who were in need while others were building walls. Some were plagued by evil, and others were led by a false ruler. None of you have done wrong in my eyes though."

"You have stood to represent the culture you believed in while you pursue your elemental affinity and that is noble. What I stand here today to say to you is simple and overused, but it remains true. You are not alone! These elves around you may have different elemental affinities. They may have different ideals. They may have a different past. Yet when I look at them I see elves all the same."

"The history of high elves has been ignored. They were revered until they disappeared. That to me, is a tragedy. Who is to say that our high elf race is gone? The blood flows within you. How can it be any different? Because of your elemental affinity? NO! We are the high elf race and we are finally united again to create the wondrous natural . The elven race is here to birth sages. To all of you, I welcome you home to Genesis where every elf is equal to everyone. No matter your affinity for the elements within and without the cycle of nature."

The last words were what Alma had learned from Walker and the new information about the library. Knowing that there were more types of affinities and was hard to grasp but something that was better to accept now. If they researched as a city, then it would become common knowledge.

"Now, as the representative of the elven race, I welcome you to show yourselves to nature and celebrate the return of who we truly are!" This finally caused the elves to move. In the matter of moments, mana gathered in incredible density.

The elves were bringing their mana together. This was a ceremonial gesture to show that they were all the same. The elves with the same affinity would do this to illustrate their connections and power. This was a ceremony that was the same for every single elf everywhere regardless of how far they had gotten from the other races. A singular connecting factor to remind them of their history.

"Let me help a little." Walker could feel the manas coming together. He and Fleur both knew that the balance would be reached faster with their addition. Since Walker had the help of Fleur, a nature spirit, not a soul stopped him. Nature was very important for the elves. Having a nature spirit join them was an honor.

The mana that was gathered slowly became combined more and more in to natural mana. Since there were hundreds of elves working on it of all kinds of affinity, the mana was flowing smoothly. The only thing that Fleur and Walker had to do was give it the last little push to balance itself.

The moment that the mana balanced, it spread through the city. The sight of this caused many people to stop full of smiles. It was a warm and welcoming feeling. This was the symbol of a race reuniting. Of families being born. Of a new future being written.

"Celebrate who you are and show the world who we are as a race!" Alma stood with the widest smile she had ever worn in her life after speaking. The moment that anyone realized one of their greatest dreams was always a moment that would be engraved in their soul.

"This is why I wanted Genesis to exist." Walker couldn't help but be just as happy as those around. He had not imagined that the elves coming together would be such an outstanding moment.

"You know, this is more than just Genesis. This should be everywhere. There's already proof that another continent exists. Why not become allies with them?" Gil spoke as if this was something that everyone already expected to hear. He was not wrong.

"No forcing things along with fists. We can use the things we make to create a bond." Remey of all people had just said that she didn't want to use her fists.

"Brother, sister and I think this is a good moment. Why not share it?" Onyx and Midnight had held back a little after Walker had returned. They were upset with him for not bringing them to the light dragon village. Yet, they still took the time to share their opinion on a matter greater than their feelings at the moment.

"As a final announcement, Please honor the one that is bringing together our dagger techniques. Digging through our history to revitalize another piece we have thought lost." Gil froze in place. He had not expected that Alma would call him in this way.

"As Alma has just said, I have been looking through the books, stone tablets, and theories to rebuild the high elf dagger techniques. I believe that some history is better off being left alone while others are better off seeing the light of day again."

The arrows we make, the s we use, and the relationships with elemental spirits change. They will be different. However, the dagger techniques, swordsmanship, and pure hearted attraction to nature will always reign true." Gil's words inspired many more of the elves to share what they have known with their pairs in other affinities.

"I wonder when he is going to realize that he is just as much a representative of the elves that Alma is?" Walker laughed a little while watching Gil get crowded by multiple elves that had heard of him but not fully met him.

"I may have wanted him to speak just to keep everyone from me." Alma giggled a little as she watched someone she truly cared about enjoy the things they had worked for.

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Chapter 1552 1522. Gathering A Crowd

The celebration that began was one that many in the city would remember. There had been an announcement that there would be relative elven ceremonies, however, no one from other races expected just how important they would be. Nor did they realize how much would be happening.

The forest elves had begun archery competitions showing off their arcane archery skills. There were also many of the elven mages that had begun to show off the nature related s that they knew.

Related to the nature based s, many of the farmers came in to the city after their day's work had finished. They wanted to learn from the elves about crops. This was an interesting developments because the elven race had many small tricks that helped the farmers care for plants in unique ways. Yet, the demi-human farmers also had extremely efficient ways to make the crops grow that taught the elves things as well.

"These are the stone elves that lived underneath the ground. I never knew that were within that mountain." Terron had become very interested in the stone elves after learning that they had hidden away within the mountain without his knowledge.

"Did you ever have a home near them?" Walker was curious. Terron had not spoken much but was finally branching out about the elves. The other royal dragons had also taken an interest. Especially Ventus since the wind elves had arrived and seamlessly joined in with the other elves.

"Yes, some years ago we found a place we desired to live. Unfortunately, the mana moved in strange ways and I did not stop there. It was not as good as where I have been up until recently." There was part of Terron that now realized the odd mana movements must have been the stone elves.

"They lived there at war with the dark elves until they came together to stop the deaths of those they loved. Years past them by and now the dark and stone elves are some of the closest elves in the race." Walker didn't hide the information from Terron. It was something he would hear eventually.

"I see, and they have unique that controls the earth and the shadows?"

"Why? Are you interested in seeing it with me, Terron?" Mordant nearly dragged Terron away. Walker was impressed since Terron was a tough earth royal dragon. They were not moved easily. It just showed how much Terron was beginning to relax and open up. He may have been stubborn but could be open to changes eventually. It just took patience.

"Walker! This is one of the wind elves. Watch them step through the air just like you!" Gil was happy to show off the wind elf wearing green robes. The elves effortlessly stepped in to the air as if it was a stair waiting for someone to travel through.

"I thought you would be able to do that. I managed to learn it by watching a similar skill but you are definitely more adept in it." The wind elf moved forward to shake Walker's hand.

"Of course it is natural to us. We get the skill as part of our affinity and training. It was a surprise to see the level of this city. The wind elves have always followed the winds. We rarely had a solid home. Now that there is a place to settle down, we might stay more often." Gil was already on the move with the wind elf with him. It was clear to see that Gil was learning about his own affinity.

"Brother, I believe you have something to explain to us." Midnight and Onyx had waited for the wind elf and Gil to move away. It had been a short meeting but one that Walker was happy about.

"Midnight. Onyx. I am sorry for leaving you behind and rushing away with Mordant to the light dragon village. I left you and did not even think to speak with you. I should have respected you as my family to properly let you know." Walker had already seen that the others had accepted this. Alice had been a little more annoyed with him but she now had her own worries that she was focused on. Particularly her bloodline which was newly discovered.

"We knew that you were safe, but we did not know where. You were far away and the connection was hard to grasp." Onyx was speaking for both him and Midnight. Both of them wanted a straight answer before someone else came to bother Walker due to the celebrations. Midnight also wanted to go and enjoy the celebrations with the dragon hatchlings that were moving about to meet the royal dragons they arrived with.

"In the future I will do more to communicate what is going on and where I plan to go. I promise that if it is within my power." Walker's words seemed enough to make Midnight and Onyx relax a little. However, Walker should have expected the next question.

"What was it like, the light royal dragon village?" Onyx was more curious than Midnight was because he could consume the light elemental mana as sustenance. There was also the chance that he would be able to learn something unique about light elemental mana from the older dragons and dragonkin that studied it religiously.

"Well, the light royal dragon and other light dragons were very reclusive. They stayed in the sky closer to the sun. But the dragonkin used a special sword technique called the fading sword." Walker changed the form of the eternal orb and demonstrated the skill.

Unknown to Walker, he had attracted the younger light elves that had chosen to leave their home and come to Genesis. They began to gather as Walker showed off the skill. "It is unique because it functions as a second attack. Your opponent has to defend, then be prepared to defend within a split second from another attack also controlled by you."

This demonstration was met with more elves that were not necessarily light elves. They were spell swords that wanted to see how this worked. "Brother, I could use this on my tail. I could use the tail slam and then use the light to attack again. I can already create armor to bond with the armor I wear out

of light and darkness elemental mana." This excited Onyx because he had not considered a delayed attack like this. It could greatly strengthen his ability to fight.

"Walker really seems to be great at gathering a crowd without meaning to." Alma was very happy to see the elves accepting each other and even starting to share the skills that they knew with one another. The spell swords in particular were a system that most elves had regardless of their affinity.

"It is nice. You're right. I think this has gone exactly as we hoped. I bet that we can start bringing back a lot of the high elf s and systems over the next few years." From Gil's point of view, the elven race was just going to get stronger by returning to their roots. They had divided themselves for too long.

"You both have done a lot for the elven race. I think you two should take a little time to relax. I know there are two human cities that need to be met and bargained with, however, they will take some time. Just relax." Su had been standing with them and decided it was best to leave the pair off with this advice. The elves were celebrating and it was a happy day. She wanted them to feel it in its entirety.

"Did the two lovebirds make you feel awkward?" Remey joined Su who was walking toad some of the elves she had seen in the cathedral before. She wanted to make friends with the new healers that were working together to help everyone.

"No, I just wanted them to know that they had nothing else to worry about for a while. Alma has had this goal for a long time. It's important." Remey nodded along with how Su felt. She too had a desire to see this kind of future.

"I will be more interested to see what they can do when they come together. Trish said that the alchemy the high elves were able to do was much more controlled. They had a better understanding of how to pull all the nutrients from an herb. That means better healing potions. It also means new experiments." The small giggle that Remey had told Su everything she needed to hear.

"I am just glad that there is a new horizon for them. I can't imagine what would happen if they remained divided. If everyone stayed far from each other there would be no progress." Su had a much deeper view about the united races. A view that many were beginning to grasp as well.

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Chapter 1553 1553. Light Arrival

"What do you think of all this?" Current had found himself watching from higher in the trees. The elves coming together and exchanging their skills was a strange thing to witness.

"They are not as powerful as us. They need a few hundred years to be able to match the youngest of our children." Ignus had taken the generic pride route by comparing the elves to the youngest dragon hatchlings.

"You are correct that they are not that powerful. However, can you not see that they are keeping records over generations? They span many years just like we do. They are smaller versions of us. It is interesting to see." Current had been able to draw similarities between the dragons and the elves.

With a calm expression, Ignus considered this and slowly began to nod. "They have had poor rulers and disorganization. They are better off together But they lack a nature elf. Or a natural mana elf that can be their center. Our history has that over them." This was what Ignus saw as a major flaw for the elven race.

"Sages." Ventus came to rest on the branches near them. She had been speaking with the wind elves before she had decided to meet with Current and Ignus who were looking from above. "That is what I have gathered. Sages are rare and they can use natural mana. They are responsible for many of the elves' greatest moments in history."

"You have been busy if you have gathered this..." Current was surprised that Ventus was flowing so well with the other races. She was used to being out in the open without any potential attachments to others. This was an unusual occurrence.

"It is very interesting. So many things to learn here without any limit. You understand that our new royal dragon has a tongue sage, well, a growing sage title. We share a center now." Ignus's head jerked to the side and he looked at Ventis with stern eyes. He was trying to believe what he had just heard was true.

"Then we may see the same thing happening to the dragons. I have never imagined a dragon race coming together. It is almost as believable as Rise coming here." The laughter was copied by Ventus and Current. That was until they felt the change in mana around them.

The light elves were able to sense it the greatest. Even though that light of the day had begun to change in to the light of the starry night, they felt it. The fluctuations in light elemental mana were something that they were the most sensitive to.

"Unfortunately, that should be the end of my demonstrations and ideas. I want to test these ideas out with you all though. The fading sword style was made by the light dragonkin that should be arriving soon. I will try and see if they want to come over and meet everyone." Walker had sensed the same thing and was already on the move.

Stepping in to the air was a simple matter. Walker moved above the Elves' trees to find all the other royal dragons in the air in their dragonkin forms flapping their wings. They were all interested and a little nervous to see what Rise was going to do and say. She had been goaded in to coming here after all.

"You have all lowered yourself to being with lower races. How disappointing for you to be convinced of such things." The larger light dragon that took up the sky was Rise. She had not taken a dragonkin form yet because she wanted to show off why she was the best of the best. The few light dragons she had brought flew around her.

"I see you have brought some family along with your champion. I hope you have some dragonkin on the way as well. I personally invited them so that they may see and train here to become stronger. I assumed you would enjoy having more powerful warriors?" Walker's small taunt was enough for Rise to take a dragonkin form and directly face him. She had been marinating in her frustration after his visit with Mordant.

"I could not take the time to carry them. They are on foot if they are coming. So is my champion's guardian. It is only right that they do such a swell. They must walk on the dirty ground. How could we carry them?" This drastic separation was why the dragonkin of the light villages were not as close to their lord. They felt that they were considered as gravely inferior whereas the other royal dragons treated their dragonkin as if they were important parts of their lives.

"You're still blind. I gladly used the shadows to help my dragonkin warriors here. Now they roam this city learning about all the other races. They have met others with similar skills while teaching those few. They even started to protect some of this race and those fleeing the hardships of a poor ruler. I wish you had the light strong enough to see the error in your ways." Mordant's sudden but calm retort made the others stiffen.

It had been many years since someone had gone against the oldest of them. The light dragon Rise was still the oldest of the royal dragons. The one that had been through the most and upheld her version of the dragon traditions more solidly than any other. Now she was being talked down to by her opposite elemental dragon? It was as if Mordant was offering a war.

"Regardless of your current standing with your own village." Walker interrupted what Rise was about to say. "The elves just united back in to one race. It has been a long time coming. The celebrations are bringing the city great joy. If you come down to join it you are welcome. You just may learn a thing or two. If not, I can show you the light elemental floor of the mage tower until we are finished with our business here tonight."

Since Walker had openly said that he was not going to prioritize Rise, it was the same as telling her that she lacked importance. Yet, this was what he wanted. Walker wanted Rise to understand that many other things came first. He saw everyone as equals here and had to ensure that this was upheld within Genesis at all times. Even with the royal dragons. Especially with the royal dragons.

"You would just brush me and my dragons off so easily? Expect us to walk among lower race-"

"Stop right there. I have seen these races act with more respect than you have ever given myself or my fellow dragons. Rise! Do you not know who was responsible for cleaning up the many rogue dragons you left? Do you not know how many light elemental dragonkin warriors I have saved from death? You are their royal dragon. The one they should look up to. Why do they not search out your aid?"

Out of all those that spoke against Rise, Ventus had some of the strongest feelings. It was because she had to clean up the messes of Rise who had ignored most of the issues as if they were nothing. Ventus was totally convinced that Rise could see the world filled with rogue dragons that targeted her dragonkin and not bat an eyelash at them.

"You don't want to join a celebration with food? Even you shared the food with the royal dragon court, did you not? The food here is much better. Fruits grown from the finest forests, meats harvested from unique farm grown beasts, and recipes that span the entire continent. How could you not desire these things? Even I have begun to try them after hearing what our fellow royal dragons have to say!"

The stubborn of the stubborn, Terron, spoke up next. It made Walker feel he was watching a heartwarming event. Knowing that Ignus was also nodding along and controlling his temper while this all happened brought Walker even more joy for the moment.

"Come on, follow me to the mage tower. You shouldn't bother the governing royal dragon right now. Your fellow dragons can stay nearby or just fly around all night. I don't care. I will show you where to go." Current ignored the others since he saw that Rise was getting more obtuse. He decided just to become a guide.

"I will not be spoken down to like this. I am here to take this village and raise it properly in purity of light-"

p "Rise, you will do no such thing. You are here to meet with your fellow royal dragons and understand one single thing! Being alone is not going to make you better or stronger. It is holding you back. Think about that while you are in the mage tower. When the sun rises I will come and see you." Walker turned to go back to the celebrations. His words silenced Rise's attempts to argue.

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Chapter 1554 1554. Grand Spirit's Power

Light elemental mana seemed to go berserk for a moment before Horizon appeared out of nowhere. Alice had been asked to perform a song since some of the elves had decided that her voice was one of the sweetest they had ever heard.

When Horizon had felt the powerful light elemental mana, he had been interested. As Rise became angry at so many people and fellow royal dragons opposing her, he had made a move.

The light elemental mana returned to the normal flow and Rise felt a dreadful sense of loss. "I thought that a fight was about to break out. But it was just a child making trouble. Luckily, I managed to come and see what was happening." Horizon relished the fact that he could control the connections of mana that other beings had to a degree.

He could not remove mana from them but he could interrupt it so much that the being using it would be unable to even feel it temporarily.

"You have ruined me...I am not able to even feel."

"You are fine. It is the same as when you were a little hatchling I am sure. I am Horizon. The grand light elemental spirit. I have returned the mana you caused to move naturally to return to where it should be.

Enjoy your punishment as I enjoy the singing of my newfound partner." Horizon seemed a little more childish than Walker had imagined. However, he had helped a lot.

"Think of this as a blessing. You are able to be the same as everyone else here. You don't need to worry about mana or titles. You can walk around and learn, see new sights, while also understanding what Genesis is." Mordant thought this change of events was ideal. Light had to stop being so high and mighty now. She had to face the changes the world had.

"Ha! The mighty Light dragon that forced her will on us because of her age and larger pool of mana is finally stumped. Silent and not able to judge us. Should I fight you now?" Ignus saw the chance for some hot blooded revenge. However, when he saw that Rise was able to still growl deeply even in the dragonkin form she had taken, he knew he had taunted the wrong person.

The other light dragon felt the change and had also realized that Horizon had influenced their ability to manipulate the light elemental mana. This was why many sounds landing dragons were heard. Without the light coming to them, the instant response was to sit down and think about what could cause it. Wait for their royal dragon to respond to them.

"Hm, Rise is speechless. This may be the first time I am not cleaning up her mess." Ventus found this exceedingly amusing.

"Do not make fun of her or make any moves. Since the grand spirits can interrupt even your elemental manas, what do you think Fleur and I can do? You will not treat each other poorly just because one is weaker at the moment. That is not the same as a teasing family bond and you all know it." Walker made sure that respect was kept.

However, he had reminded them that he and Fleur were much more unique than all the other grand elemental spirits. Fleur had control of natural mana. That means all manas in the air around her. Through Walker that will could be more easily manifested. Therefore, he could stop all of them from casting their skills and using their mana. Not that he was actually able to do so. He was too inexperienced just yet.

"I will take her around first. You should see to her dragonkin Mordant." Current had taken the lead to start a tour for Rise. He felt that it was the least he could do since he had been spending time within Genesis and would be exploring anyways.

"I can do that. I have recovered enough to be able to bring them such a short distance. They should have made a great amount of progress since leaving with Rise. Walker, you can introduce the dragon champion to Midnight, correct?" Walker smiled. Mordant knew exactly what he was thinking.

"I will, but I want to also introduce the dragonkin guardian to Su. I know that they already met but it would be better that they catch up. Plenty of training plans to make since so many champions, dragonkin guardians, and dragonkin warriors will be here soon." This was what walker was looking forward to the most. When the dragons would be there to train and grow together as well.

"Don't forget the hatchlings you are raising. I am still waiting to see what results you have. I wish to see what you can do that will be so above and beyond my expectations." Terron spoke and immediately left again toward the mage tower. He was joined by Ignus and Ventus who allowed Current and Mordant to go their own ways.

"Midnight. I know you have been watching from the trees nearby." Walker saw Midnight move out of the shadows. Her head was slightly down. "Why are you sad that I noticed? I want to introduce you to the light dragon champion. I am sure you didn't have much of a chance to speak or even see them at the royal court. The light dragon champion is much more caring about the dragonkin than Rise." Part of Walker felt bad that Horizon had stopped Rise from using mana, unfortunately, that was just how it had to be to make her listen.

There was a silent environment below where he and the dragons had been speaking. It made Walker realize that the arrival of Rise had silenced a lot of people due to the mana she originally gave off. He looked over at the elves that had been celebrating and took a deep breath.

"The royal dragons have come together on the same day that the elves have united! Just another thing to celebrate in Genesis!" The words were not technically false since Rise had come here but they were not entirely truthful. But it would be a good thing for Genesis to hear. A good rumor to share through the people.

Looking around, Walker found Su and Alice together. They were waiting to hear what he had to say about Rise. "You couldn't hold back Horizon eleven a little bit, huh?" Walker smirked as he looked at Alice's red cheeks. She had been singing and celebrating with the elves making her a little flushed. "It worked out though, Rise is too stunned to react poorly. It will help us get through to her."

"And what of their dragonkin?" Su knew that there would be more to this.

"They are being gathered by Mordant since she left them behind. The champion is also going to be coming over here to meet Midnight. Just a few minutes I'm sure." This made Su brighten up even more. She wanted to see more of the dragonic guardians. She wanted to be able to understand more about herself.

"I will make sure that they all get a real tour. They also need a place to stay...I will see what I can do." Su was wandering off planning as she needed to get everything together. Walker didn't even need to ask her to take the lead.

"How are you doing?" Walker glanced at Alice. The celebrations had been going on for a few hours now. It was drifting off in to night but there were no signs of stopping. Alice was clearly starting to reach the end of her energy. Especially with the thoughts of another bloodline on her mind.

"This is good." Her sweet voice made Walker smile without him even thinking. Alice pointed to everyone around her.

She pointed at the few demons that had already accepted the changes. They had embraced Genesis with everything they had as soon as they had the chance. The merfolk that were standing equal to the water elves they idolized. The demi-humans picking fights with the dwarves for fun. The goblins, grey haired spiders, and harpies that were moving together as if they had been family for years. The humans that had opened up to the changes in the world.

"You're right. This is good. I am glad to see so many races coming together. Even the dragons are coming. I just want to get more. I want to bring everyone together. Want to help?" Walker offered a hand while listening to the music nearby. He couldn't let the moment of peace pass before he had to handle something else. It was just too perfect of a chance to take the hand of someone he cared for so that he could dance with them.

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Chapter 1555 1555. Some Rest

The fact that everyone needed rest still did not cause the celebration to end early. However, it did weigh on some people and help them make the right choice to make it to bed earlier. Walker was able to follow this along with most of the others in his party.

Gil was the only one that had not been able to escape no matter what. Alma continued to introduce him to prominent figures within the elven communities. It would have been a good thing if he had been more prepared for it. Unfortunately, Gil found himself overwhelmed with too much information. By the time the morning came around, he was a mess of thoughts about the future and how he would be helping bring the elves together.

"Why is it that you look more tired than when we got back from the demon lands? I thought that you would have burned off all your energy." Walker had to tease Gil. it was just too easy to miss.

"Says the person who went and spoke with a dragon that seems to hate the whole unity rating. Why don't you look tired?" This was all Gil could come up with. Although, he did truly wonder why Walker was so bright eyed in the morning.

"Oh, I gained another skill the other day. We have been awake for so long that it just popped up." Walker listed off the skill as he reread it from the system.

'Insomniac- passive

The user is prone to skipping sleep and basic rest. Due to this, their body has been trained to conserve more energy. They are able to remain functional mentally and physically for longer than average. This skill is a passive skill that any species can learn depending on the time they force themselves to remain awake and functional. It can take a great amount of personal will to gain this skill for certain races that naturally remain awake without rest.'

"How have I not gotten that skill! This is robbery. Unfair world systems!" Gil felt betrayed. He had been through the same things and not been lucky enough as Walker.

"I asked Su and Alice, they both have it. Remey doesn't though. I think it's different from person to person." This stunned Gil even more. He knew very well that Remey stayed awake for days on end in the alchemy lab.

"By the way, I plan to head to the mage tower. I think Mordant has dragged Rise there to see the light elemental floor. It is a good start." Walker had been resting long enough. He had to face Rise properly and bring her through the city. He could not rely on the other royal dragons to take this burden.

"Oh, that's good. Su went out earlier today to meet with the dragonkin warriors that Mordant had brought back with him. Apparently, they were more excited to see the city than any of the others that had come." Gil had heard enough from Walker to know that the light elemental dragonkin were going to be unique compared to the other dragonkin warriors.

"Then I really need to get going. If Rise sees her dragonkin breaking the usual rules she sets..." Walker could only imagine how angry she would be. That was when he recalled she had brought other light elemental dragons with her. "I also need to check on the light dragon that came with her. They should be out of sort..."

"They are in our backyard. Apparently they have not been allowed to rest on the ground in a few years. Flying and even sleeping in the sky to be closer to the light. I think we may have just started some sort of lazy dragon revolution." Walker looked out the window after Gil interrupted him and saw the lazing light dragons.

"Huh, well, I guess I don't have to worry then." This was a surprising change but it made a lot of sense. The light dragons had always been under some form of pressure. Now they were able to relax a lot more than they used to be able to. It was like the first vacation anyone ever had from a job.

"I will be out and about later. I need to bring the dark, stone, and light elves to the mage tower for Alma. She is setting up official representatives that will work on each living area of the elves. They are going to mirror it in the way that the ancient library was set up. She liked the way the elemental manas flowed so she wanted to follow that."

Walker pondered this for a moment while grabbing a piece of bread to snack on, "That's a good idea. Having a place like that for mages and elves to follow the natural flow of mana is good. That means we might have more natural mana mages show up. Potentially sages. That means when we research the outside affinities we might be able to learn something too." Walker felt that this was a very good development. They had already learned something from the ancient library.

"I will see you later." Gil waved to Walker as he left. Walker knew he would see Gil again later. While Walker headed out the door, the light elemental dragons stiffened while looking at him. They were not

sure what would happen. Current had told them to come here and do what they wanted. Now they worried that they would be in some form of trouble.

"You are all allowed to rest here or enjoy Genesis. Just remember your size is hard to manage unless you can take your dragonkin form. If you need anything, feel free to ask my family for help if you can speak the basic languages other than dragon tongue. Otherwise, welcome to Genesis. Follow our laws and you will have no problems. Everyone is welcome here."

There was an interesting glint in the light dragon's eyes. They had not had such freedom before and instantly wanted to see what they could do with it. Walker wondered if it was better to have left them being lazy or telling them this.

The city was surprisingly busy after the elven celebration. It seemed that the celebration had brought a lot of chatter. Many merchants were around gossiping and trading ideas. This meant that they were preparing to begin their sales of elven goods. A possible bright future for their businesses.

What was more surprising were the demons that were out. Some were clearly afraid to wander around. However, those demons were with the demons rescued earlier or that had been forced in to Pride's army. Those demons had already adapted much more to Genesis. That made them the best people to guide the newer citizens.

One such group even stopped to say hello to Walker after recognizing him. Without much of a blink of an eye, Walker felt that he had the energy to do a million more tasks. He had seen right before his eyes smiles of hope on faces that had been creased by worry lines for far too long.

The mage tower had become busy yet again. The elemental spirits were more free around it since they had been drawn to it. This meant that there was going to be more research and focus on it even though many of the researchers had gone to the ancient library in the demon city.

"Here at last? Mordant has been stuck on the light elemental floor for a few hours. He might have gone mad up there." Current found Walker instantly. It seemed that he had been enjoying the atmosphere around the tower. Inquiring about the runes and learning great deals of information.

"I had to get a little rest. I am not as long lived as all the dragons. I am still somewhat human." Walker laughed while Current moved with him inside the tower. It was not surprising to see that some of the dwarves and dragonkin warriors were here.

"I meant to mention, I dropped off a hatchling to your champion today. They are a mud dragon. Water and earth. Strange I know, but they needed a better home than where they would be. I could only offer them a swamp home. Nothing worth living in." Current spoke casually as if this was an every day thing.

"Then we will welcome them gladly. Hopefully we can find a place where their skills are the best fit. Not that I doubt that. Mud usually doesn't sound good but with the merfolk and water elves around they should have a great place to love."

"My thoughts exactly. They can become a very good protector of those homes. I saw this and knew immediately." Current looked like he was creating a very fond memory of this moment. One that told Walker Current had fully invested in Genesis as well. "Now. let's see how our elder Rise is doing." The light elemental floor was waiting for them.

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Chapter 1556 1556. Calm Convincing

Mordant looked like he was ready to fight someone when Walker came in to the light elemental flirt of the mage tower. The grimace on Mordant's face was set in stone. For a darkness dragon to be surrounded by light elemental mana...it was not enjoyable, to say the least.

The stark contrast to Mordant was Rise. She looked almost at peace. The calm expression made her dragonkin form appear to be a porcelain statue waiting for the world's time to pass it by.

"I can see that you are enjoying the light elemental floor of Genesis mage tower." Walker was sure to keep his voice low. It was just respectable since he had also meditated before to get closer to elemental mana.

"Bringing an ancient relic to your village may be beneficial. It does not show me anything about why you would ruin my peace and insist why I come here. Especially when you have allowed the mana to be controlled by other beings." Walker knew there would be tension.

It was very clear that Rose was still unhappy and did not support Genesis. Yet, Walker could see the slight acceptance that the light elemental floor brought. This was the best place as of yet for the dragons to meditate on their specific elemental mana. A very enticing treasure.

"This is one part of my home city. I understand you have your reasons for being strict with the laws within your home. You prefer strict tradition to match the pure light elemental mana you strive to gain. I will not tell you that you are wrong. But I will say something else."

Walker knew he had to give a little to get even the most minuscule step in befriending Rise. "I will instead say that I also have rules. Strict laws that govern multiple races to come together. To be more than what each of them is apart."

"The origin runes were a reason some elves accepted unity. Some dwarves only came for the true spirit forging techniques. Merfolk came to meet water elves. Demi-humans came to gain safe potions. Humans came to gain better trade between all races. Monster races came to be accepted. Everyone is here for a reason that they can give and take."

"The other royal dragons are here to gain the elemental mana from Thai tower, see their hatchlings take new paths foreign to the dragon race, and even more...well, they came to see something they could not in their small village."

Since Rise was patiently listening, Walker knew that he might be making some headway. The light elemental floor was better than expected for both the reason of calming Rise and showing off a valuable bargaining chip.

"Mordant should have already told you that your dragonkin have arrived. They have free access to all of Genesis to do what they wish. Eat, train, learn, and even come here. The same with your fellow light dragons that you brought. They have freedom to explore my home." Walker glanced at Mordant and Current who were calmly watching the conversation.

"They will be building us our own mansions to match Walker's. Regardless of your acceptance, there will be a place for each royal dragon when we decide to visit." Mordant saw the perfect chance to add to the conversation.

Current didn't hold back either. "There are even a few of my dragonkin warriors that have discovered new battle styles so far. After the battle against the demons, they were able to see things they lacked in others. Now they are studying them and assisting the other races as powerful warriors to be looked up to."

"The same can be said for Ventura and her children." Walker grasped the opportunity, "they are being revered as protectors of the skies because of their roles in mapping and protecting villages in the demon lands."

Rise seemed to be seeing things in her own ways as they spoke, "so you are ruling under the idea of equality while allowing the other races to learn the superiority of the dragons. You could do that with pure mana and force." Her strict gaze made Walker hesitate.

"Yes and no. The races that contribute all play a unique role to make Genesis the perfect home for all. No, we do not rule over them. Each royal dragon would be allowed on the Genesis council if you desire a spot. Or a representative for all dragons. I want to stand alongside every race equally. No more pointless hate." Walker saw disgust in Rise's eyes and added even more to his words.

"What do you think you can accomplish if you manage to help unite the races? You know that some dragons ask the dwarves to craft grand armors. Why not come here for that? Could you gain light elemental mana gathering runes, armors, and knowledge? The races together on equal footing are already creating new and wonder plus things."

An angry expression covered Rise's face, "and what of the consequences? What if those that rebel and shatter your fantasy? You expect everything to be good!? Everyone to support this without fail!? I have seen the corruption and putrid evil that should be cleansed. You must follow strict rule and purity to remain clean in this world!" These were emotions defined by great wrongs that Rise had witnessed. The same that Walker had been warned of before.

"That's why I am inviting all of the royal dragons. Some have lost family that they loved, others have lost champions or guardians, and some have lost even more. But what do those experiences get me? They get me advice that only people like you can give me. I am young. This city is young. Do you think I built it alone?"

It was like a slap to Rise's face. She had not been asked for help in years. The other dragons avoided her. They never had reason to visit nor did she visit them. Yet, right now in front of her someone who had yelled at her and attacked her values was also asking for advice. It was stunning.

"Show me then. I will see all of it and make a decision. I will not allow the dragon race to be part of something that does not bring respect and honor to it. You will not hide a thing from me." The seriousness was drilled in to Walker's soul as Rise spoke. She would not give an inch if she saw something wrong.

"Then we will start with a tour. Anything you would like to star-"

,m "We are getting food. Rise may be used to whatever is hunted but she needs to try the food here." Current and Mordant were like a pair of toddlers excited for trip to a candy shop. They completely took over.

"Then food I guess it is." There was no arguing when things were like this. Rise could only wonder why her fellow royal dragons had become so strange.

As they left the tower, Rise was clearly unhappy to step on the ground because she preferred the sky closer to the sun. However, she did not say anything when they walked outside.

"The food is one of the first things that began to come together as more races came here. My mother is a baker. She has a system for it and hunts for new ingredients all the time. We can eat her food tonight but in the markets we can eat the food that comes directly from merchants to be cooked."

Mordant and Current already branched off when they reached the start of the market. They were buying up what they wanted while Rise came in to contact with many scents. She had not expected that she would have to navigate something so strange.

"You ate at the royal dragon court. Try things here. The food is different and just as good. Some are even better than I am at cooking. I'm really a novice." Walker laughed a little. "I'll also have to buy something for Midnight or else she will get angry."

Hearing Walker speak so casually while people moved around them made Rise curious enough to watch him buy things. "You can try this, it's a roasted horned rabbit with a wild garlic and onion sauce. The forest elves brought the wild vegetables and the Demi-humans hunt the rabbits."

Current and Mordant were already eating the same thing that Walker was offering. This strategy to sue food to entice a dragon was too clear. However, Rise was becoming angry that she would be left out of such things. That she would not be given the highest quality food to dine on. Her dragonkin were not capable of this! Walker, Mordant, and Current were eagerly awaiting Rise's judgment.

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Chapter 1557 1557. Listening In

"Why is it that there are many dragonkin warriors here eating as well? Shouldn't they be training? I thought they would be learning new things?" Rise saw a group of dragonkin from different villages together. They were all gathered around a single food stall.

"They need to eat to build up muscle. They were also training against each other. Many of our dragonkin that have returned have begun to contest against each other." Current had seen many of his dragonkin warriors branch out. He was very happy to see it because it would cause them to learn more.

"And you accept that? They will lose their pure styles. They will be unable to show what a true water dragonkin can do."

"Rise, do you not remember that Walker and I visited your village?" Mordant looked at Rise who was clearly missing something. "He saw the fading blade skills that your dragonkin warriors use. Not only did he learn it but he was able to show it off to the light elves. Now the elves are very interested in sharing their skills with the dragonkin warriors. Specifically, those that use similar skills to themselves."

"What Mordant is saying in a nutshell, is that they will be able to develop a higher style of battle after they see other race's skills. It means that they will be much stronger in battle and improve the skills they already have to defeat more opponents of varying strengths." Walker made sure to close up the argument that Mordant had for why this was all a good thing.

"I will be the judge of that. If I see anyone losing something I will be sure to cease their foolishness." Rise had eaten some food and been annoyed that she did not have the same things served to her when she was home. However, she had also made other silent decisions.

As they walked, Rise had seen the multitude of goods. Specifically, the many elemental crystals that were being handed out to buyers. Many of them were split up by quality and brought directly from other kingdoms. It was enough for her to wonder just how she could get ahold of pure elemental crystals. How could she justify using these markets?

Another thing that was wearing on Rise was that the entire city was now covered by the aura of the mage tower. Mana recovery was increased. She even saw some younger newborn elemental spirits moving around trying to become stinger. This entire city was more than she had expected.

"You arrived during the celebration with the elves yesterday. We just happened to unite the elves. The light elves specifically had the option to come here or not. They do not have a place to live yet within the city. Alma was going to work on that. Along with the stone, dark, and wind elves. Your input could be very valuable for the light elves." Walker did not hide that he wanted to see what Rise had to say.

"Since we are nearby I can educate a few lower races." Mordant and Current were very surprised to see how far Rise was going with this. They had no idea that she was easily manipulated if she was asked for help and advice. It appeared that she enjoyed being seen as the all knowing powerful dragon. The pride of light that came from the highest point of the sky was clear in her personality.

The elves were still very busy and active since the other day. There was a smile on nearly every single elf's face that they saw. Rise had never felt such an atmosphere. Her dragonkin village was always full of seriousness and focus. But something about the way the atmosphere in the elven area made her want to stay there.

"Walker!" The shout from the trees came from Gil. he had a group of wind elves with him who quickly followed him as he jumped from branch to branch.

"Gil? I thought you were an elf training up there. Since when are you so good at moving through the trees?" There was a definite skill to Gil's footwork. It had to come from him spending time with the elves and learning the ways of the arcane archers. The wind elves had a very different use of their arcane archer skills.

"You're just saying that. We were actually working on how we move through the stress while trying to make arrows at the last minute. It concurred to me that have neglected my training because I usually just make arrows out of wind if I would run out. But what if I need to make a specific arrow in a rush?" Gil brought up a good point.

"It's the same when I learned to make a rough sword out of earth. It's not the best but it can be used to defend myself a few time." The two bonded over their like minds. "Ehm, well, this is the light royal dragon Rise. I know you saw her yesterday but now you can meet her."

"It is very nice to officially meet you. Walker was very set on going to your village and building a connection. I am glad you made it here." Gil was very polite. He could feel the judgment in Rise's eyes. "I am Gil, a member of Walker's adventuring party. But we are family as far as I am concerned. I also represent the elves to a degree and have the hero title as well. We share a few other titles but they are not that important. Well, I am also the avatar of the wind."

"I have heard of you since being here. I wonder if the elves know that dragons have impeccable hearing. You are the human that has taken the same position of highly respected elves. The human that is destined to marry the future elf queen." Rise had not actually heard much specific information. However, she had heard a popular rumor lately.

"Marry!? I am too young to marry anyone. That would. Even if Alma loved...well..."

"And you managed to pick up on a rumor that is not entirely true. Gil and Alma only work together. It's not like-"

"Walker, stop that. You know that." Gil covered his mouth after catching himself. He was about to say way too much in front of three royal dragons and his brother Walker. It would have been a mess of rumors after the public heard it too.

"And now we know how to properly tease one of the elves' representatives." Mordant laughed deeply. He found the situation very amusing. Rise just looked confused before returning to her silent stare.

"We came to see the plans for the light elf dwellings. We brought a fellow royal dragon to assist. Since Mordant is here he can also help with the dark elf dwellings." Current change the topic perfectly. He was sure that Walker and Gil would appreciate the expedited movement of their goals here.

"Yes, that is perfect. Terron is already helping the stone elves. He decided that he would want a mansion built where other earth dwelling beings were. The elves have the earth spirits around them the most other than the dwarves so he went with them. He also said he could build better than them. Very stubborn but true." Gil trailed off. He had an interesting conversation with Terron and wasn't sure what to think of it all.

"The dark elves and the light elves will be near each other. They are opposite elemental affinities but that's why they are close. The idea is to make the manas oppose each other and help the fire and water elemental mana move in tandem. Darkness can be cold while light can be hot. It's similar to the ancient library we found in the demon capital."

"You are using the so called origin runes. The runes that are somehow better than the draconic runes that have stood above all else for many years?" This judging gaze from Rise made Gil wonder if she was actually going to help at all.

"Many of the elves have grasped the concept of the origin runes. Not enough to use them but enough to set up areas properly. When those with proper knowledge master the origin runes, then the builders can create mana gathering runes arrays. It will be better than the ancient cities they came from."

"I see, and the area would be similar to the elemental floor in your mage tower?" Rise getting much more information than Walker, Mordant, or Current expected her to gather. It was as if she was truly interested in such a thing.

"The goal is to have denser light elemental mana there while giving light elemental materials a place to grow naturally. It will help the alchemy guild and the elves that live there. It would be the perfect environment for any light affinity beings." This was what Gil was proudest to say. He didn't realize that Rise was thinking something else.

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Chapter 1558 1558. Herb Handling

When Gil explained that they would be using some of the light elemental materials to properly build the light elf area, Rise was impressed a small degree.

It was clear that Gil had some knowledge and was not some foolish human in her eyes any longer. Even more, he was showing them the way to large areas set up for planning.

"Crystal poppy, frill daisy, white beat root, white pollen moss, sunny mushrooms, orange daffodil, and so much more. These plants and herbs all condense and draw in light elemental mana to them while growing."

Everything that Gil listed off made him seem like he had spent too much time with Remey since she was the expert when it came to herbs.

"These things are common in my village, unfortunately, some things are not present there. Where are the white straw flowers? They are the most potent blooms that attract light elemental mana." Gil motioned for another elf to come over. They had a parchment scroll of all the materials.

"Do we have white straw flowers?" The elf searched the paper finding the bottom with notes next to the name.

"They are unable to be moved with our current abilities. The roots need constant light elemental mana as they are moved. The issue is that the distance does not match with the specialists that can move it. They lack the large amount of mana to do it. Rune boxes will not work. Neither will the mana crystals because it must be natural light elemental mana constantly flowing."

"If I were to believe what you have explained to me, you have light elves now that can handle such tasks." Rise was not at all happy to hear that there was an issue with something so simple in her eyes. "They can not handle this sort of task?"

"The issue with that is that the light elves that joined us are younger. The older light elves with better experience were apprehensive to join us. They thought that they should remain on high away from the world. They also were not accepting any change and would imprison anyone that had the chance to go against their light elf rules.

It was a very suffocating peaceful society. But the younger elves came because they wanted freedoms that they did not have and to see the world. That also brought with them the fact that they lack more experience. Therefore, we have no way to transport them." Gil took the pressure off the elf taking care of the ledger of herbs. He knew it was easier for them to be focused on him.

"Then I will show you how to properly do so. My dragonkin can do such things without any assistance. They learn for their entire lives how to handle the pure light elemental mana that we live in. It is only right for them to be much more advanced than the light elves that do not live as long." There was pride but also a guiding tone to Rise's voice.

"If there are any darkness materials that the dark elves need assistance with, ask my dragonkin as well. I could not be outdone by another royal dragon. The materials that you need to keep hidden in the shadows must be high as well." Mordant wanted to build off this and see if he could make Rise feel some competition. It was an underhanded childish method but it was simple and worked well.

"Having both of you help will really be great. The elves have trouble keeping track of everything since they are still working out their living conditions. For now, we are thinking of making the trees from the forest elf homes grow in to higher up platforms where the light elves can live closer to the sky. That way they can walk in to a lower field of herbs and light elemental materials growing." The plans that Gil brought out next seemed very intricate.

"I can tell that these were made with a lot of delicate work." Walker was amazed at how well they were mapped out in such a short time.

"One of the dwarven map makers helped a few of the elven artists and scribes to learn some other skills. I guess there is an entire section of the crafting guild that is beginning to work together like this." Another surprise that Walker had not known. Genesis was moving in great ways without him even seeing it all.

"I wish to stop by the water elf homes. You have both made me want to see them. I will take a temporary leave." Current had felt somewhat outdone seeing that even Rise was taking a step forward. Yes, Rise was still being condescending, but she was going to leap ahead of Current which made him feel annoyed.

"We will see you later then. Remember, my mother is cooking tonight and everyone is invited. I will probably have to help in the kitchen too." Walker knew he would not be able to avoid such a thing.

"Good, if your mother is cooking then she will be using the wild dragon peppers that were found in the forest and brought over to be grown." Gil was very excited to try these dragon peppers.

"What makes a vegetable a dragon? That is very demeaning to pure dragons such as myself" Rise took an immediate angry tone but saw that Gil was already pointing things out on the growing tables.

"Those there are dragon peppers. They are curled like a dragon's tail and also red like a fire dragon's scales. But the reason they are called dragon peppers is that they are very spicy. They can make any soup so hot that it feels like someone is breathing fire. That is why they are called dragon peppers. The spicy aspect makes people think of dragons." Gil explained that this was just a name and nothing more that had become popular.

"So even something so small as that can remind the smaller races that powerful dragons roam the skies...interesting. The way the lesser races' minds work is not normal." Rise changed her tune and were instead wondering just how the other races worked. To her, this was a very strange way of thinking.

"If my mother uses them in a roast, then it will be the best you have ever had. Ignus tried one of the spicy roasts my mother made and I think he was willing to hand over a brick of gold so that he could have the recipe." Walker laughed remembering the food he had shared with them. It was really a great way to get to know other people. Food was something that anyone could support.

"Should we move on to the merchant areas? Or should we look in to the crafting areas? I think I can introduce you to the wandering blacksmith. He should have started working on a few unique pieces of armor with the dragonkin crafters that came to visit." This was another easy way for Walker to hook Rise. she had not seen much of what could be forged here in Genesis.

"You have your unique weapon. That is the human that created it?" Rise recalled the eternal orb. Walker showed it to her again to ensure that she was able to perfectly grasp the high quality that she would be able to see here in Genesis.

"The wandering blacksmith has orders for a full set of armor for Ignus as well. I also desire him to create me armor that will follow me through the shadows. The draconic runes we use are not as good as the modified runes he is ankle to sue. Those are what the dragonkin are learning from him." Mordant was more excited than Walker was to see the wandering blacksmith again.

"I look forward to seeing someone capable of creating something like that. I remember the story that Ignus shared of the strange man forging in lava. I have not forgotten such an odd existence. However, if he was human...the lava would burn him. So he must be dwarven as well?" Rise was able to gain this from the simple fact that humans were not very heat resistant.

I have not personally pried in to his heritage, but I would guess that's true. I just think he cares about his craft. It's what drives him to explore and try new things. He will lock himself away for weeks in his forge just to figure out a small detail that would add to the quality. Not many people have that singular focus." Having such high praise from Mordant and Walker made Rise even more curious. She did not wear armor but was beginning to wonder if it was something she should attempt.

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Chapter 1559 1559. Shocked Growth

From the heat along the street, anyone would be able to tell that the forges within the crafting guild were at max. The number of orders had skyrocketed as more and more people came to Genesis. Even more, now that there was a potential threat greater than just the demons coming to the continent.

The rumors of the wyverns would not have stayed silent no matter what anyone had said since a few roaming merchants had been speaking about them already. Walker knew that this was one reason that many adventurers who ordered new armors. While some of the dragonkin and dragons were the largest ones creating new items because of their training. They had to craft.

"The heat here is quite stifling." Rise was used to heat but did not like the metallic smoke and heat of the area. However, when she saw some of the small shops nearby and their rune carved items, she had hesitated for a moment.

"The wandering blacksmith has a shop here but he has been busy within the crafting guild lately. So many people to teach. The dwarves are also teaching the true spirit forging techniques as well. The elves have come together to help teach spirit speaking skills. Some have just partnered up with the dwarves right off because that was easier."

Since it was easy to see as they walked through the streets of the market area, Walker pointed out this fact. He also knew that there was a high likelihood that Rose would ask about this at some point. "That doesn't stop the researchers or mages from also taking on these roles. I hear that some craftsmen have been getting together within the crafting guild."

"craftsman? I haven't seen any." Mordant was a little curious. He had seen the blacksmiths, wood workers, and even a few that shaped clay. But the difference in and basic crafting just sounded like someone using more mana than usual.

"They are basically the same as the normal crafters. For example, the blacksmiths heat metal, shape it, and carve runes all the same. What they differ in is the materials and how they imbue it with mana. They can do some things like adding elemental affinity to an item without adding runes first. It is a rarer skill to have but valuable for lower grade weapons for younger warriors."

The reason they were better for younger warriors was simple, some people were just not powerful enough to control rune carved weapons. They had a lot of mana requirements whereas a weaker weapon that used almost no mana of the user was easier to grasp. A great intermediate weapon between rune and not rune carved.

"This is the crafting building. The guild is set up with plenty of work space. The runes that were added to the chimneys are set up to purify the air while the water filtered in is done the same before it leaves. Many of the elemental spirits have been helping with these processes too. It's very helpful to keep the city clean." This was one prideful aspect when it came to things for Walker. He appreciated a city free of smog from constant forging.

"Walker!" The call of a familiar voice always made Walker happy. It made things easier.

"This is Rodney. He had been one of the first people I met when I went looking for weapons. Now he had come all the way from someone stuck on a forging quest to a young and important representative of the crafting guild." Naturally, Walker had a very high opinion of Rodney because of how dedicated he was. There was also the fact that Rodney was a constant person in his life. Whenever Walker seemed to have the idea to ist the forging of anything, Rodney would appear.

"What can I do for you and your guests today? I heard that you finally have every single royal dragon in the city. That should be pretty amazing, right." Rodney had not actually met any of the royal dragons. Therefore, he thought that Walker had two dragonkin with him.

"Well, speaking of royal dragons. This is Mordant. And this is Rise. the dark and light royal dragons. They are in their dragonkin form. It is a unique skill for only the oldest dragons or most experienced." Rodney's face became deathly pale. He had not realized that such important figures had strolled in to the crafting guild casually.

"It is an honor to meet you both! Thank you very much for attending our crafting guild. Please allow me to show you to the best blacksmith in the entire continent." Rodney didn't even hesitate to say this about the wandering blacksmith. Many people would assume he was the best as well. Even the dwarves had this ideal.

"This one is younger than most I have seen. Shouldn't someone of his age be with a parent?" Rise did not understand how Rodney would be allowed to be out.

"Believe it or not, most humans are out doing jobs when they find their system. Some start at a very young age. My little sister already has a seamstress shop and she is much younger than most people. But she also unlocked her system at a younger age than most people. Therefore, she had the goal and

drive to become more than others." Walker knew that for dragons it was based on bloodline and affinity what they would do. For humans it was systems.

"Interesting." Rise had been far detached from other races. Not knowing that habits or cultures was something that would happen.

"You should see how they do things in all the races. Some of the younger elves will appear as children for years. compared to a human at the age of twenty, an elf the same age would still be considered a child and look as such." Mordant had more time around the other races and gladly began explaining some of the cultures and facts about age.

"Very unlike dragons. We have some hatchlings that are very young. I have only seen one that has broken the rules of aging for the dragon race." Rise looked at Walker. He understood that it was Midnight she was referencing.

"Midnight has been training hard. She also has bonds with myself and Su. That definitely has an effect on how she has grown. Not to mention the fact that she had pushed herself to learn more. She has a mental age much older than every dragon her age. That's beside the point that she is technically not a hatchling and is a young dragon now."

"A young dragon!? How can that be possible? There is never a dragon that grows so fast out of the hatchling state." Both Mordant and Rise reacted the same. They just thought that Midnight was ahead of her time when it came to being a hatchling. Not that she had reached the young dragon growth phase so early.

"This is the forge where the wandering blacksmith is teaching five dragonkin. They are all from different villages. They are the best that are being taught at the moment so that they can return and teach their fellow dragonkin." Rodney seemed ready to run away after welcoming the three in to the forge.

The rhythmic hammering that echoed in the room was the same for every single of the dragonkin there. The wandering blacksmith watched them hammer as a worthless iron scrap. He was judging how they hit and pointing out small dents here and there where the hammer had not landed flat. This was a very high quality education.

"This looks like a bad time. But could we interrupt?" The wandering blacksmith raised his head with a smile. He was happy to see Walker after a while. His eyes darted to Mordant who he recognized but landed on Rise who was unfamiliar. "You know Mordant but this is Rise. she had heard of you and is the current light royal dragon. I thought it important for her to see the quality you were teaching dragonkin craftsmen.

The wandering blacksmith nodded along with Walker before moving to shift through the side storage room. He brought out a single necklace with white steel and a very reflective half pearl within it.

"Welcome to Genesis." The few words as the wandering blacksmith held the necklace out to rise was making her curious. This human had not bowed his head but instead went to get an item.

"Light gathering pendant

Matk+6, mana storage+20

This has the unique ability to use the half rainbow pearl set in the center to gather light elemental mana. The white steel allows for perfect flow of light elemental mana to the wearer of this pendant. It does not boast any other bonus but is invaluable for mages or anyone that requires light elemental mana.'

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Chapter 1560 1560. Baby Teeth

"When did you have time to make this?" Walker was very impressed by the quality of the pendant that the wandering blacksmith had handed over without a single blink of an eye. It was very useful and used rare materials to produce a very good effect.

"Five." The wandering blacksmith only retorted with this.

"There are five of these within this room!" The reaction from Rise was the greatest as of yet. Walker had read the qualities out loud after checking with the all around appraisal skill. Everyone within the room knew just how good this pendant was. For there to be five all together was a miracle to a normal blacksmith.

"So you have been crafting with gems and crystals. I would have to ask you later for one of those using dark materials." Mordant was showing a little greed. But what was surprising Rise was that the man known as the wandering blacksmith was still calm and focused on his teaching.

"I feel like you just have amazing things up your sleeve every time I see you. But should I take a guess that you were inspired by the dragons and elves coming together?" Walker picked up on this. He could see that there were multiple materials covering every elemental affinity.

"Heavy demand." From the simple words, Walker gained enough insight.

"The demand around the city for elemental gathering items is increasing so you are taking advantage. You normally don't care about how much gold you can make. So you have to be after something else. Maybe you are trying to buy some materials?"

"Materials are valuable to a blacksmith that that one of the royal dragons stands by. And with materials you would be willing to hand over the other four of these pendants?" Rise was dead set on getting the pendant. She cared not that this was not a dragon before her. This blacksmith had worked with Ignus so he had some backing when it came to the dragon race. It also meant that if things went poorly, multiple dragons would be after him.

The wandering blacksmith smiled while getting four boxes that had a pendant within each he opened them facing Rise so that she could see they are all identical. "Then I have decided. Because you are backed by Ignus and Mordant with your quality creations. I will give you the honor of giving them to me. I will have materials brought from the nest to you. You should be able to use the discarded dragon teeth well."

"You are handing over baby dragon teeth? Well, that was unexpected." Mordant knew that the baby dragon teeth were a valuable material. Sometimes the dragonkin would use them for their own weapons.

"I would say that Rise made the right choice. She saw that it was exactly something my friend here wanted." Walker pointed out that the wandering blacksmith was much happier. He could do a lot with the light affinity materials in forging. He could most likely create items with a high light affinity using a small tooth from a baby dragon. It would also be a much higher quality than most other things made using different materials.

"Why would I not offer fair reward for creating something that is beneficial to the pure mana that myself and my dragons search for?" Rise just shook it off. However, Walker saw this as a major victory. With Rise convinced that there would be more great things like this in Genesis, it was a win.

Before Walker could ask the wandering blacksmith anything else, there was a slight commotion outside the door.

"What's going on?" The door was opened as soon as Walker asked. He was greeted by Rodney who had guided Ignus of all people to the door.

"I heard that Rise may be trying to put the blacksmith I have hired for my armor at risk. I came to ensure that he was not harmed." Ignus was very defensive of the wandering blacksmith. The simple reason was that he was both teaching and creating for him.

"That is not what I would do. You think I am an indiscriminate killer? Blood would tarnish my scales and mana. How foolish you are. Still a child." Rise immediately reprimanded Ignus. The result was Ignus unintentionally adding to the heat of the room.

"Can you try and keep things calm? I have just started to show Rise around with Walker. I had to sit in that Light elemental floor for hours. You were busy too weren't you?" Mordant was not having the interruption.

"Who cares what I was doing? I was told of something that requires my presence." Ignus did not budge. He showed off just how stubborn he could be.

"Alright then, let's go see Su and how the dragonkin are training. As much as she might want to be at the cathedral, I know that she will be dragged to the training area of the adventurer's guild by now." Walker decided to keep things moving. "Your dragonkin should be there along with your champion's guardian. I believe they were very excited to come here and see other guardians."

"Training with a human? I do not believe they would drop to-. Against the other guardians and dragonkin?" Rise did not believe that all the guardians and dragonkin warriors would readily agree to train together. She believed that they would prefer to keep their styles pure.

"Oh? It seems that you do not understand what a warrior is. You fly around too much. You may be older but I know more about my warriors. I fight alongside them at times to show my strength as the greatest fire dragon in this world! A warrior wants to get better at any cost." Ignus sounded more like Scylla than Walker wanted to say. He wondered how well the two would get along if they ever had free time.

"I know you want to argue with him, but let's see what he is talking about first." Walker asked this simple thing from Rise before she blew up at him. She had been brought to a happy enough mood after seeing the pendants. "I will also have those brought back to my mansion. We are setting aside a room for you there anyways. It will be better to have them kept with things you would like to take back to your village."

"I will allow that. I expect them to be guarded and unharmed." Rise was like every dragon. She valued her items and would not allow hard to come to them. Walker just nodded.

Their walk through the streets towards the adventurer's guild was short. It was lucky that they were so close in terms of location. The idea of having the major buildings nearby one another was truly paying off. More so because Walker could see that there were many people moving between all of them and resting in the open square to enjoy the atmosphere.

"Come on! Fight like men!"

"That sounded like Barry. Shouldn't he still be resting?" Walker was not sure why Barry would be in the training area. Yet when they rounded the edge of the adventurer's guild he was struck by the many adventurers that were there.

"I understand. The injured were sent back to the city first. Since we forced Barry to come back because he is technically still recovering from his injuries, well, he did this." The entire training field had been set up for many people to train. Dragonkin, elves, and demi-humans made up the majority. They were training their skills against one another while some of the most experienced adventurers and warriors pointed out flaws.

"There is Su. she seems to be with three other warriors." Mordant easily moved through the training ground to watch the training that Su was doing.

"You must use the mana in your weapons. You do not need to have an ability to use , just that you add it to your weapons to resist an attack." The guidance that Su was giving pertained to one skill that she had begun to use more and more. The light shield.

"What I do not understand is how you are able to manifest this skill so easily. Do you require the shield to hold the mana? Or do you require more?" The two warriors asking these questions were from Current's dragonkin warriors. The last was the guardian from the light elemental dragon village.

"You are here and not guarding your champion!? How could you abandon the one place you belong." The light elemental mana reacted to Rise's anger instantly. The pressure in the entire training field grew tremendously.

"If you cause a single ounce of trouble in my training field I will crack your skull. Regardless of you being a dragon or a rat!" Barry roared out. His berserker roar of anger making even the strongest warrior feel shivers down their spines.