

Master 1561

Chapter 1561 1561. Barry's Training

"Hm, Barry seems to be recovering well." Mordant was too casual. Barry had clearly just yelled at Rise for disturbing the mana without even looking their way.

This had only gone to push Rise even further in to anger. Her face showed a twisted rage that only came when someone completely disregarded her. That would have been the same for any dragon. Before Walker could even say a word, Ignus had stepped forward first.

"You don't like the mana becoming chaotic during training? Do you think that all the warriors here will always have the perfect conditions? Do you not see that as royal dragons we are encouraging the dragonkin under our care to learn from a new situation?" The few words were enough to draw all attention.

"Ignus. You did this? You are the one that said you wanted your warriors to go through the same training I used to put myself through. Now you are interfering?" Barry went right up to Ignus.

"If you are well enough to stand up to me. Then you are well enough to battle yourself. Is that not right?" The smile that bloomed on Ignus's face was one that came with a great heat. The fire elemental mana that started to become drawn to Ignus raised the temperature in the training field. Many tried to back off but were met with glares from Ignus and Barry.

Seeing that another royal dragon had directly been disrespected went even further to make Rise become angrier. She was right on the edge of stepping out herself before Ignus had reached over toward the nearby dragonkin.

The earth affinity dragonkin handed over his sword without even flinching. He had seen what was going on so had to just accept that the training was changing. There was also an excitement that was growing in the group.

"Walker, did you come to train as well? I have been here for a short while already." Su had noticed and come over. She had the light elemental draconic guardian with her who was avoiding eye contact with Rise.

"We did come to see the progress. I see you managed to get the other dragonkin guardians here as well. I wondered how long it would take for you to get them training. I assume Midnight has gotten the champions together by now?" This was said more for Rise than anyone else.

"Yes! They are trying to work on their flame breath attacks. Midnight was able to convince them to do that right outside the city. Midnight was having trouble trying to make sense of how to improve the attacks so as soon as she started working on it the other champions were joining in. they might have caused some damage to the city if they did not go outside." Su seemed a little worried still but Walker had not heard of any issues as of yet.

"We will have to go and see that next. For now it looks like Ignus is going to take a more hands on approach to training. Barry managed to beat most of his and Terron's dragonkin so it was enough to start a little rivalry." Once Walker had said this it completely distracted Rise. her anger had been put on hold.

"That is the human that broke in to Terron and Ignus's village? It is still alive?" Her complete awe at the situation was enough to show that she believed this was not truly possible.

"Barry is the strongest adventurer in the guild as far as I know. He has some interesting skills that have put him on the front line of any physical confrontation. He also was able to prevent multiple monster hoards from attacking the human kingdom." Spinning Barry's praises did not appear to be what Rise wanted to hear.

"You have to understand that this human in front of us represents a very small group of humans that might actually be able to fight a dragon face to face. I can't say that he would win but he has earned enough respect to live. His attitude is tolerated by Terron and Ignus because he was able to eradicate many of the rogue dragons alone. He also volunteered his experience in training." Mordant pointed out a few of the dragonkin training nearby.

"As you can see, he has been fighting so often in his life that he had been able to refine multiple battle techniques that perfectly fit with any physical battle. Where he lacks in physique he has made up for. That caused him to jump ahead of most that were in his own kingdom. That is why he is trying some of my dragonkin that are not known for their physical strength."

"I still lack an answer as to why my guardian is here and not with-"

"Your guardian was invited personally by me to train. I am the guardian for Midnight, Walker's champion. I needed the help of other guardians to grow stronger. That was why we trusted in the champions to work together to train and guard one another. Now one else is strong enough to go near them when they are together. Only the royal dragons boast such strength." Su caught on to the situation and attempted to remedy it.

"And?" Rise looked at her dragonkin guardian seriously. She watched as the guardian's eyes shifted with some worry.

"My lord, I wish to become a better guardian and this is the way to do so. I can not defend well against the darkness elemental mana used by mages of the elven race as well as others can. My affinity prevents me from doing so. I was able to learn that my attacks can be modified to defend better. That my taunting tactics can be enhanced. I have been missing important battle experience for too long and it could lead to the defeat of my honorable champion. It could lead to dishonoring the light dragon's strength. I can not accept that possibility."

Having heard this, Rise clenched her fist with audible scraping. Her scales on her hands were still as tough as they could be as in dragon form. However, she hated hearing that any warrior under her might be weak. "I expect you to show me a radical change that makes your actions here worth it. If you and your champion can not demonstrate a visible and exceedingly perfect change will let you leave from my village. You will be hunted throughout the world. Is that understood?"

"My lord, I would have it no other way. I was born to protect and will ensure I do so properly." The dragonkin guardian shivered slightly as Rise looked at him.

"That sounds like it will be very good for you. After the training, many of the dragonkin will be able to leave the village at your order. You can combine your forces better with other dragonkin forces. That should make defeating wyverns easier." Walker had waited for the right time to interject with this.

He knew that all the dragons had the wyvern issue on their minds. They had spoken about it and been able to bring some evidence to light about them. Now that there were more theories about where they were coming from and how the wyverns might be used in another way, the dragons had been put even more on edge.

"Filthy things that pretend at being dragons do not belong to this world. They will be eradicated like the scum they are. I will personally purify the lands of enemies such as them." Rise seemed to hate the

wyverns more than Walker expected. He had the inkling that it was the weak dragon bloodline that they had. It was an insult to dragons which believed in their elemental strength over others.

"Should we stop Ignus and Barry?" Su seemed to bring them all back to reality. They had become very distracted.

"I think they are setting a good example. Barry might not be fully healed but he is able to stretch a little right? The heat should be stopping him but this shows off how someone is able to handle and counter a tough mage or elemental fighter." Walker saw some adventurers looking at the dragonkin close to Ignus. They were clearly jealous of how they were easily resistant to the heat along with Barry.

"I find it more impressive that they are both fighting with an ax and a sword. The sword has not broken and the ax has not been thrown from Barry's hand. They might be holding back. However, they are showing battle instinct to all that are watching. Some have already started to copy their movements. Those young adventurers there." Mordant pointed out some brand new adventurers already learning from the battle before them.

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Chapter 1562 1562. Thrown And Fading

"Oh, there are a few spell blades over there. How about I show you what they are capable of compared to your dragonkin?" Walker saw the perfect chance to show off how the light elemental dragonkin and spell blades could get along. Their skills would work in perfect harmony.

"Do what you must. I will keep my eyes open." Rise was still not appeased yet. She had a lot of emotions moving through her as she watched Ignus and Barry throw their words at each other.

"Hey, can you two spar with me for a little while? I have a light dragonkin warrior over here too that can use an interesting skill." Walker knew that the rumors of the fading blade skill had been able to spread. This meant that the spell blades that he called out to were more than happy to jump in to a sparring match with him and the dragonkin.

"I know you are a little on edge since your royal dragon reprimanded you just now, but for this moment, join me in a little sparring match against those spell blades. The elves have some skills you can copy and teach to others. It will also guarantee that you become stronger as a draconic guardian." The guardian jumped on this opportunity. He had no choice in the matter. Rise would punish him otherwise.

"The elven spell swords wrap their swords in their affinity mana. From there they are able to throw their blades from their weapon made of mana. The difference between the fading blade skill is similar but different because it makes a second blade that attacks after the real physical blade." Walker was sure that the guardian was learning this well from watching things already.

"I will see how they compare. Trust me, Lord, I will do my best to learn it all."

"None of that lord stuff. I am Walker and I am equal to you here. We are also going to spar together so it's easier to just say names. By the way, you still have not given yours to me." Walker was a little teasing but the guardian reacted with instant attention.

"My name is Elwin. I am the draconic guardian to my lord's champion. I will not falter in my duty to protect." The proper introduction was all Walker needed.

"Alright, Elwin. Let's show them the fading blade skill." Walker made the eternal orb change shape in to a sword so that he could easily battle on the same level as the three around him.

The two spell swords were water and earth affinity. The water affinity spell sword had been from the forest elf city but had quickly made friends with the water elves to expand on their affinity. In turn, they had become one of the quickest growing water affinity spells swords in the elven ranks.

The earth was much the same but was still behind the water affinity spell sword. This was simply because they had not had as much time to speak with the stone elves. The stone elves were still getting settled so they would be unable to properly share their knowledge for the time being. Eventually, they would be able to delve in to the depths of mana with the others in the city that were learning origin runes and other such things.

Without wasting the time, Walker was the first to make a move. He used the sword with his lightning sword style to get close. In the blink of an eye, he had easily slashed at the water affinity spell sword only to have his attack dodged like it was nothing. The elf was definitely a more agile being than he was. Unfortunately, the elf was not used to the secondary attack of light elemental mana that had gathered on Walker's sword before his initial strike.

The second blade had arched out and slashed the sleeve of the elf's shirt causing many who had yet to witness the fading blade style attack gasp. This was a drastic difference between the spell swords that were able to wrap their blades in mana.

"Let's keep this moving!" Walker jumped to slash again. He was sure that he would be able to keep the pressure on as Elwin had also begun to move.

Elwin was drastically stronger than Walker. He was a dragonkin that had trained for many more years. On top of that, he was a dragonkin guardian responsible for keeping the champion safe when out of the village. This made him grow much stronger and faster than any other dragonkin.

The impressive attack that Elwin was able to pull off had not one but three light blades were held in the air with every move that Elwin made. It was the clear discrepancy in skill from Walker who had just learned the movements that came with the skill and Elwin who had been using it over and over again.

The fluid movements had certain stopping points between moves so that the light blades could form in the air and strike out. The attacks with the swords and the light blades were making constant pressure. The earth spell blade was only able to send out one earth thrown blade before he was forced to use a bigger attack while feeling a single cut finally reach his shoulder.

The sword in the earth spell sword's hand was thrust in to the ground. All the earth elemental mana gathered on it caused spikes to shoot up around him to force Elwin back. This was not an issue though. Walker had just fended off a water thrown blade while leaving an attack to halt the water spell blade. Therefore, he was able to step in to the air and slash at the earth spell sword forcing him to call out his defeat.

"I will finish this last strike." Elwin didn't hesitate to start with a flurry of fading light sword strikes. He was showing off the strength of the style he had trained. Walker had thought that the three fading light blades were the most that could be done but he was very surprised to see that Elwin was using five.

The attacks put immense pressure on the water spell blade who was forced to draw another sword. Even then, they were only able to get out one water thrown blade that scratched Elwin's cheek before he forced the water spell blade to admit defeat.

"I understand now. If I was able to project the fading blade further I could defeat an opponent much faster and from a safer distance. I will begin to learn it." The water spell blade was more than happy to hop up and begin training with Elwin. The earth spell blade was even more amazed at the multiple fading blades that had appeared in the strikes.

"So? What did you think Rise?" Walker felt her eyes on his back. He returned the eternal orb to a chest plate form so that he could continue his tour of Genesis.

"I saw that there is more weakness than I believed in the battle styles my warriors use. If those wyverns were to come I would lose many. That is not acceptable." The idea that the wyverns would be powerful was enough to make Rise change the tune she sang.

If she were to continue to force her warriors to avoid the other races she knew that they would surpass her. She would also become the loser of the fight against them. This alone was the biggest reason that she had decided to accept the training going on here. If she didn't she would lose the pride of a dragon. Lose the position of one of the most powerful dragons still living.

"I am glad to hear that you see why it is important to bring others together. If Elwin learns to use a thrown blade skill with light and put it together with the fading sword styles he uses...well, I believe that he will be more than a perfect guardian. I just wonder how strong he is when he uses a shield. I have not seen him take it from his back."

"Most guardians have shields. The guardian of my champion had one just for show. He uses other means as defenses. That shield is to cover his back from attacks while not restricting movements." Rise was sure that Elwin could learn the shield debut that would interfere with the fading sword style.

"Then he should get armor made while here. I am sure we can have something made that will bend with his movements easily. Just have him head to the crafting guild." Walker assured Rise that this could be handled easily. Then he would be able to ask Su just what skills Elwin used as shields after she had sparred. Walker had seen her eyeing their battle excitedly. She wanted to see how she could defend against the fading blade style.

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Chapter 1563 1563. Rise Meets Potions

"Where are we going to head now?" Mordant had captured Walker's attention as soon as the parring had finished. He was sure that if they remained where they were that Ignus and Barry would drag them in to some form of training.

"I was thinking about the alchemy guild. I am sure you know why." The look on Mordant's face grew excited. He had been waiting to grab more of the affinity potions that Rise had yet to even hear about.

"I believe that will be the best place to go." This statement confused Rise since she felt she had no need for any potions. She was not injured and alchemy was not something that the dragons worried about. They could heal over time without much worry. If they needed to heal faster they could ask for a dragon with healing skills or just consume special herbs in the wild.

"That sounds to be a waste of the time I have offered you by visiting here. I have already been forced to watch a display of skills that can not rival my dragonkin in any way." Rise as being more stubborn than Terron or Ignus ever could be. She would not admit that there was potential for her dragonkin to learn from the elven spell swords.

"Your dragonkin was injured on the cheek by a slash from the earth spell blade just now. I believe that he will be learning a lot to change his battle style. I also believe that he will learn to counter many others." Mordant had to rebuttal her. However, it was easier because he knew that Rise would be surprised that there was a potion that could make her affinity drastically improve.

"The potions I want to show you are still being experimented on. I promise that you will find them beyond your liking." With such a bold statement, Rise realized that Walker held some of the dragon's pride that she had. It was interesting to feel such a pride radiating from a human that was not in any way a dragon.

"I accept that challenge of yours. I will determine whether they are worth being in my presence." Rise followed Mordant's excited lead wondering just what had made another royal dragon so energetic. It was clear that Walker and Mordant were hiding things from her.

"I expected you to remember or have been told about the potions that my party member Remy worked on. She is an alchemical brawler. She is the first with this sort of system in the world. She can battle face to face with an opponent or create unique potions. She is also the avatar of fire that bonded with the newly named grand fire elemental spirit."

All the things that Walker said were enough to properly pique Rise's interest. She had not been able to fully accept that Walker was bringing her around such a place. Mostly because in her opinion, many of the things in Genesis were unnecessary.

"That smell..." It didn't take long for Rise to catch a whiff of the special herbs being grown in the man fields set aside for the alchemy guild. They took up a large space behind the guild and was the only direct connection to some of the farms outside the walls because of this. It was also why there was the largest road out of the city in the same direction. Not to mention that it was the road that would eventually attach to the forest elf kingdom.

"Look who it is." Sitting outside the alchemy guild with a few familiar faces was Ventus. She had a table set up and was currently having an in depth conversation with Trish and the old master alchemist. " I didn't believe you would last this long. I expected you to become angry and try to clean this place." The small attack on Rise didn't even make her flinch.

"I have been viewing the worth of this place. I am one that should see all there is before placing judgment down. As a younger dragon, you would not know this." The two clearly didn't want anything to do with one another. Rise made that very clear.

"We came to see Remey, is she upstairs?" Walker tried to ignore the glaring dragons. He knew that Trish and the old master alchemist would have a good idea of what was going on.

"Yes, Remey has been dealing with a few small matters. Classes have been getting a little harder on the older alchemists because so many younger alchemists have joined. There is a lack of experience that needs to be filled." Trish seemed to have the same lack of sleep over this as the old master alchemist.

"Eventually we will need to split them in to grades of some form. I want to do so now but it is too early to properly judge their skills. It would be better if they could be less energetic. We have yet to get most of the herb gardens up to standards." The herbs that took many years to grow were what the old master alchemist was most worried about. He was sure that many of them would get rushed with skills and be of a lesser quality. They really need to send adventurers out to procure wild herbs sooner. It was just a matter of getting paperwork together.

"It sounds like you have both been busy. It's surprising that you have the time to spend here with Ventus." Walker felt it was a little worth teasing them. "On another note, This is Trish, she is one of the best alchemists you will ever meet. And this old man is the only alchemist Remey will go to when she needs help. He practically raised her when she wasn't raising her siblings in the orphanage."

Walker didn't see a point in hiding the connections that Remey had. She wasn't one to worry about such things. However, he didn't notice that Rise was surprised by this. She had not considered that the humans kept orphans. That they cared for those that had lost parents that could protect them. Most of the time the hatchlings that were left parentless were cast out because they were unable to gain strength.

"He is also the one that will tell out about the potions he invented and the guild has worked together to create multiple elemental varieties and grades of. The high version of them is still hard to create and the grand potions are being experimented with. Eventually I expect them to master these things." Walker saw the light enter the old master alchemist's eyes. He was now up to date on what Walker was talking about.

"The affinity potions that Walker is mentioning are the theory I spent years developing. They are few in number but as royal dragons welcomed by our esteemed city, I have set aside some. I believe I just completed some of the light affinity potions this morning." Rise was instantly intrigued.

"The affinity potions are the best creation I have used yet when it comes to meditating. The dark affinity potions helped me recover my mana at a better rate than ever. Especially within the dark elemental floor of the mage tower." Mordant looked hungry to gain a few more potions as well.

"Hmm, I wish to have some as well. I will walk with you to see them." Ventus had finally been able to take the chance and gain the same potions as well. She had been waiting to ask about them but was too enticed by the relaxing scent of herbs and tea. It was rare to enjoy the breeze and feel calm.

"Come this way, we can head upstairs to the large lab we finished renovating. We have to make some changes on the second to highest floor for large demonstrations. It's unoccupied now." Trish and the old master alchemist lead the way. Ventus, Rise, and Mordant could smell every potion brewing. Every herb being crushed or cut. It was a very stimulating experience that made them extremely curious about the potions.

Rise didn't hide this at all either. Alchemy was foreign thing to dragons for the most part. They had not taken the time to focus on it due to their own regenerative qualities. Even the dragonkin who were much weaker did not focus on alchemy.

"If you all like what you see, you can have your dragonkin come here to learn. I know Ignus, Mordant, and Current have sent us dragonkin to learn. I am excited to see what they can do. They are young dragonkin but they should be able to learn something. Alchemy systems for the dragonkin are rare from

what I have been told." The old master alchemist didn't hesitate to use names without titles. It made Rise flinch but she couldn't find anger in her to reprimand him. He was old and did not speak with any disrespect. It was actually the opposite. It made Rise wonder how long he had spent thinking and creating to reach such a level.

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Chapter 1564 1564. Past And Future Beliefs

"My partner was exploring and saw you all come in. so, I am here to greet you." Remey was standing taller with her head high as if she had prepared some amazing gift.

"Are you sure it's not just because you don't want to be doing any more work?" Walker had to tease her a little. Unfortunately, his comment rewarded him with a punch to the arm.

"You really don't know how to let me show off, do you?" Remey was understandably annoyed. "You bring another royal dragon here for the first time with my fellow alchemist guild masters and you just have to act up." Her cheeks puffed and she looked like she was about to go in to lecture mode.

Over the years of taking care of her fellow orphaned little siblings, Remey had gained a lot of skill when it came to giving lectures. She may have the top tier lecturing ability because of her natural motherly personality, however, Remey had it from experience.

"Well, to make it up to you I brought Rise because I wanted you to be able to show off the light affinity potions. Onyx already told me that they are great. But he didn't forget to brag that they helped all the hatchlings gain better strength. Alice and Aurora definitely had the same results too."

"Good! They should be happy. I made that one potion for Onyx and only him. Once he has it fully consumed he should be able to get much stronger..." Remey trailed off realizing that she had broken the secret to Walker in front of both the light and dark elemental dragons that would want the best of the best.

"What potion did you and Onyx make that we don't know about?" Walker was already pushing. Both Trish and the old master alchemist backed off a little.

"Miss Rise, please allow me to show you the potions we have here. I will answer any questions you have.

"I will be your guide today Mordant. Let me show you what new things we have created." The old master alchemist was slightly more mischievous because he already knew that Mordant had developed an interest in the potions already.

"Well, you see... When Onyx and I were alone together in the lava lands we were able to gather some better ingredients for the affinity potion testing. We may have made a dual affinity potion that he could use to become much stronger after some secluded training. And he might have planned to do that training this week with the hatchlings and Alice so that's why you might not be able to find them for a day or two."

The reason that Remey had spoken about the potion in the first place was because she had believed that Onyx had told Walker about it already because he had started his training. That had made things easier on her so that she would be able to try and get more help making these potions along with also being able to hear about the current results so far. She had been wrong though.

"Then I won't go to bother them. I know there has been a lot of thinking and talk about the abyssal serpents and the heavenly serpents. Onyx has started a lot of people on the path to discovering their origins. I just wonder what will be found." Walker felt that this was all a good thing. The more history that could be dug up about the two monsters the better. Onyx would be able to learn about his species so that when they became an official race, he would be able to tell the stories.

"What was the potion like?" Walker waited to hear about the details. Naturally, Remey did not hold back and told him about the process along with ingredients used. She felt a little bad for hiding this from him but it had been enough to start Walker's mind on another theory.

"So what you are telling me is that with the right kind of balance and ingredients of higher quality...you could make a natural mana affinity potion." His statement was bold. So bold that Remey had not truly considered it. She was still too weak in the world of alchemy to be thinking about such a grand goal. How could she create a potion that most people would not even be able to dream of?

"Yes. that should be correct. I want to try and punch through that level and make a grand potion. The entire alchemy guild is working on that. You know that the goal is a grand potion. That would be the highest of the high grand potions. I just need to figure out the how and where for the herbs I need. Then the process..." Remey started to ramble to herself before Trish finally brought Rise back to them from the shelves nearby.

"And now that you have seen the high quality potions, I would like Remey to show you the awaited light affinity potions. For now there are only low, mid, and high potions of this variety. I desire to see the grand light affinity potion one day. Unfortunately, the only high light affinity potion we have is kept for education. Later we will have ingredients for more. Especially with the light elves uniting with Genesis. That will create the perfect road to higher quality herbs."

Trish had not been holding back. She was an expert at sugar coating things. She could make the worst of the worst sound great. Thus was how she had to work when she was in the forest elven city. The older elders needed to know that they were getting the best of the best.

"I desire to see this. Your fellow alchemist has described a potion that would be able to improve even my great understanding of light elemental mana. And from what I was listening to, you already have higher goals." Rise had put just the right amount of pressure on you to make her desires known. She was not going to budge when it came to these potions. She had the same desires of all the other dragons.

"Of course I can show you them." Remey moved and opened a single secluded closet that had special runes on it to ensure the safety of potions over time. The potions within were the higher quality or the rarer potions that would need the better protection while in the lab.

"That is a mid tier light affinity potion. That should be what you need to gain back the light elemental mana and then some you used to travel here." Walker finally jumped in to the conversation. He had picked up the energy that Trish had started and was going to make Rise understand how great Genesis was.

"This is..." Rise was suddenly at a loss for words when the potion was placed in her hands. Until this moment she had still not seen anything in Genesis that made her want to attach herself to it. Nothing that made her want to go against her ways and put any sort of effort in to helping it, let alone, wanting to allow it to remain as it was.

Now in her hands was a potion that made her feel it would change her world. Not only could she feel the small amount of pull from the light elemental mana towards it, but also that it was somewhat better than any potion she had ever seen. It was perfect for her and her elders to use to gain strength.

"Do you understand why I and the others have become so attached? Not only do they have a place where the mana we need is condensed, but they have the knowledge to make it easier for us. The

dragon race has long ignored these potentials. The other races did not. They are completing us while we are completing them. We have power, they have knowledge. I do not wish to sit idle and lose the chance to maintain the pride of the dragon race." Mordant was honest with Rise. he did not wish to hide his intention in the least.

"If the entire dragon race wants to be equal to the other races, I can promise more. I can promise that every race will grow and exceed the beliefs they had about their strengths." Walker's solemn promise made Rise come out of her trance like thoughts.

"I have been proven wrong for the first time in many years. I do not like this. The dragons should be the only ones to have such ability and power. Yet we pushed it aside. I wish to be alone." Rise left the potion because Remey insisted, however, Rise led herself for the room with a contorted expression. She was clearly struggling with what she had come to face. Her own emotions were muddled.

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Chapter 1565 1565. Time To Think

"Did we just hurt Rise?" Mordant looked like he had just seen a ghost. He had never seen the oldest of the royal dragons look like this. She had never stopped herself or changed the way she thought.

"I have been forcing my opinions and values on her for days. We even went to her home and threw them at her. I did a lot that I am not proud of. It makes me a lot like the worst people that we fought against. I will have to apologize later." Walker recognized he was doing what he didn't want to do to Rise. he had imposed his own values over hers. Regardless of how hers were toxic at the moment.

"Trust me, it is time for someone to make a move to influence her. I have been silent for too long but I will go and speak with her after some time. I try to keep my hands out of others' affairs. I prefer the freedom of the sky." Ventus had dealt with many problems caused by light rogue dragons. Now she had a way to fix the issue.

"I see." Ventus seemed to understand that Walker was a little still caught up in his own feelings. However, she could tell that she had made a decent point. A clear standard had been set and he knew that it was one he would never compromise on. The equality of everyone in the world, no matter their race. On top of that, he had the support of other dragons. Some being less than others but that was not an issue at all. It was enough to get where he needed to be and to make the future better.

"Ventus, come and see what you can use. There are a few of these wind affinity potions that were recently finished." Mordant seemed like a kid in a candy shop. Very excited for what he had discovered about the newer potions.

"We just made some new potions and I think he will like them." Remey picked up on this easily. "We added some different herbs with more potent dark affinity because his dragonkin were able to find them in places we couldn't. It's going to be the same for the other elemental herbs as well. The dragons will bring herb seeds or roots to grow them that we wouldn't be able to get to with our bodies."

The mountains were the main point that Remey was talking about. The dragons had unlimited access to the highest mountain tops that she would never be able to climb without high risk. On top of that, they were also able to deter the monster that would hunt humans or elves. Overall, the dragons would contribute to the alchemy guild more than anyone else once they brought unique herbs.

"That just means you can focus more on growing the alchemy guild. Your fellow guild masters were telling us about the problems you have about classes and the number of younger alchemists. I would suggest you send some out with adventurers more. Since the adventurers need to gather herbs as quests, make the alchemists go with them for more learning."

The idea wasn't bad and Remey had already considered it. The only reason she had not done so was the fact that the younger alchemists might not be able to maintain a cool head in the wilderness. "I might give it a chance. Some of the alchemists that joined are older but still inexperienced compared to some of the younger alchemists."

"Actually, there were a lot more alchemists that never had a chance to grow because they didn't have the familial background or the gold to make it work. I forget that the road blocks for alchemists were unending before we gathered so many here." Remey was right. This was a major change in the alchemist culture. One that would define alchemy for generations.

"What's your plan for the rest of the day?" Remey was curious. Now that Walker had lost Rise to her own emotions, he wasn't giving her a tour any longer. Now he had to figure out what to do.

"As much as I had wanted to go to the cathedral, I think I will avoid that. If Onyx, Alice, and Aurora are training I won't interrupt them. Instead, I should go and see Midnight with the hatchlings. They should be waiting to see what happens with the new hatchlings arriving."

"That's a good idea. I heard that the earth dragon hatchling is already here along with an egg. Then I was listening in when I walked here and Current apparently had four hatchlings on the way. So many people are excited about the young dragons in the city. But you should take a few potions with you. I will also work on more dual elemental potion theories. Well, the old man will." The old master alchemist glared at Remey since he heard her promising his work to Walker. He still had a slight smile though, proving he wasn't angry at all.

In a matter of a few minutes, Remey had put together a batch of different affinity potions. She knew that more hatchlings were coming in to the city and they could also boost to their strength. The affinity potions would help them establish a bond in the city while also adding to their internal energy.

"Thanks Remey. I will see you later. Remember, tonight is a big dinner since we have the royal dragons here." Walker was sure that Remey would be there regardless, but he had to remind her just because.

Once he had left everyone behind, Walker realized how peaceful it was to wander through the city. He had been worried that the more people that came in would make things harder to move. However, he found that the large streets opened everything up perfectly for foot and carriage traffic. The city design truly showed off the best of the dwarven planning on top of the additional elven tree growth.

He knew it would be tough to narrow down where Midnight and the hatchlings might be. Luckily he could vaguely sense where she was with the bond he had between him and her. This made Walker start toward the outer walls which surprised him.

By the time he reached the walls, he noticed that there were still many builders at work moving stone. They were putting pieces here and there with the assistance of a few earth dragonkin. It made a lot of sense since the earth dragonkin released on brute strength. Moving large stones was a great way for them to train. That was also how Walker found Terron.

"I came this way to find Midnight and the hatchlings but found you first. This seems like a good training idea."

"Hmm? Oh, they are just over in the field there. I introduced another earth hatchling and set up a small nest for the egg I brought here. The egg has a small crack meaning the hatchling will not survive the

caves underground. I am challenging the other hatchlings to protect it." Terron was showing a lot more caring than Walker expected. Yet, the tone Terron used was still nonchalant.

"I think that is a great idea. They can learn a valuable lesson about keeping each other safe. Plus, Midnight can take on more responsibility. She has to be ready for anything that happens.' The approval only made Terron nod once or twice.

"I brought the affinity potions for the hatchlings to use since they might need help catching up in strength. I don't think they will mind one of the earth affinity potions missing though." Terron's eyes widened when he took the earth affinity potion from Walker. "It's a low earth affinity potion but there should be some mid tier affinity potions to choose from if you go to see Remey later. Mordant, Rise, and Ventus have already been."

"How was Rise? Stubborn?" Terron knew that butting heads with Rise might be unavoidable.

"Not as hard as I thought. I think I used a little too much force and hurt her a little. But I gave plenty of reasons not to separate from Genesis. It could be good. It all depends on what she thinks after a while. Ventus said she would speak with her later." Terron just stayed silent. He was more like a stone wall than anything making Walker feel slightly awkward."

The sound of running snapped Walker's attention behind him. When he turned around he found that Midnight was in dragonkin form and had already opened her arms to tackle him. "You know I will have to begin trying to dodge if you do that every time." The laughter was enough to make Midnight know that Walker didn't actually feel bad about it though.

"Show him what you have worked on." Terron looked at Midnight carefully. This brought more curiosity to Walker's eyes.

Midnight became serious and looked at Walker with seriousness..."Brrrother."

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Chapter 1566 1566. New Hatchlings

"You spoke! You called me brother!" Midnight just pushed her to Walker even more. She was clearly very proud of her effort.

"With some direction, she was able to pick that up quickly." As much as Terron didn't want to say it, he had been helping her. As an older dragon that had learned multiple languages with his dragon and dragonkin form, Terron could perfectly guide another dragon learning the languages.

"So your practice and studying are paying off with another dragon tutoring you. I can't wait until you can speak like a human and like a dragon." The idea that Midnight was going to be able to speak two languages without issue was impressive. Especially since it would make her more of an individual.

The small sounds that Midnight made were her attempts to replicate any other words. She had some of the meanings, if not all memorized from listening to everyone speak. The only trouble was being able to use her own vocal cords to copy them. Yes, it was easier with a dragonkin form, but that was not all she needed. She had to train her mind to also use those muscles in ways that she was not used to.

"So what else have you been working on? Have you managed to help more of the hatchlings? I thought that you might be overwhelmed by so many now." Walker could hear some small scuffles as the hatchlings challenged each other or played around.

"They have been learning a little here and there. Hatchlings are not easy to keep in one place. It is better to burn off energy." As much as Terron did not raise hatchlings, he sounded like he knew from experience.

"I thought that the earth dragons left their eggs to survive on their own then come back to the village tougher?" The question had a little more attitude than Walker wanted. However, it was enough to break away a little bit of Terron's tough exterior.

"Not all hatchlings take a long time to make it to the village. Some are able to sense the mana or smell their home sooner." The way that this sounded was that many more hatchlings would make it to the dragon village than Walker originally thought.

"So you really didn't have as many rogue dragons as I thought. That's good. I don't want any of you to worry about them any longer. It's better to keep working on important things."

"Like the wyvern issue." The immediate bringing up of this topic by Terron after Walker had finished speaking made even Midnight settle herself down.

"Yes, the wyvern problem. We are lucky that no one has reported a sighting of them yet. We haven't seen them in the skies but that could be worse than we expect. It means that something might be holding them up or that they are just not coming this way for another reason."

There couldn't be the demon lord's influence just yet. That would be too soon. That meant that the continent the wyverns were coming from had their own issues. It also meant that there must be food for the wyverns there. That was the only possible solution for why they would not be coming across the oceans.

The other reasoning was that they were fighting amongst themselves or another race. This was more worrisome because that meant that the race living on the other continent could be powerful. "If we face more than just the wyverns as enemies when we go there...I'm unsure what will happen."

"The dragons will not be the weaker amongst the races. When I take to their lands it will be the same earth as below my feet here." Terron immediately pushed against this. He knew that he could overpower many other beings. Even if the people on this continent fought the worst monsters, he would be sure to survive against them.

"I think we will hear more from the researchers soon. They are not working slowly. They are giving it everything they have to make sense of what they can from that library. Not to mention the fact that they have already made breakthroughs in the runic language the ancient race used." Walker was very confident in saying this. He knew that they would have results sooner than later. It was just the question of what they would do once they had those answers.

"Midnight, why don't you introduce me to some of the hatchlings?" Walker followed Midnight from there. He didn't want to stay talking with Terron in circles. They both understood the dangers approaching that they would need to fight. They both understood the length of such a journey.

After seeing the number of hatchlings that Midnight had to be in charge of, Walker realized that even with the help of Ibis, that this would be too much. Ibis was already occupied by the many abyssal and heavenly serpent hatchlings. How could he manage dragon hatchlings that were about to hatch or were becoming young dragons?

"Midnight, we might need more people to help you." Midnight huffed in agreement. She had also realized that she would be unable to properly train or guide the hatchlings alone.

Some already had their places to go to learn skills or learn from mentors. This was the case for the few that had come earlier. But the water, earth, and soon to hatch earth dragon hatchlings would need more attention. Then there were the royal dragons that had yet to bring a hatchling at all. There would be more that needed attention.

"I don't think it will be wise for the taming guild to help. They might have ulterior motives. Not that they are bad, they just can't all deal with the temptation. These hatchlings should choose that life for themselves when they are older. That leaves us with adventurers? I think city soldiers shouldn't take them in unless the dragons choose it."

Walker wasn't sure why Midnight was staring him so much. He felt that she was waiting for him to say more. The adventurer idea seemed to have caught her attention. "Wait, should we ask Clara to help? The adventurers do more than fight monsters. They help whoever adds a quest to the guild. Maybe they can handle this with supervision from the older adventurers."

The pull of Walker's clothes and a slight nudge was all Walker needed from Midnight to know that she agreed and had been thinking this too. "Then that's what we do. Also, you should surprise everyone at dinner tonight with the fact that you have started to learn to speak. I know everyone will be shocked." Walker saw a glimmer in Midnight's eyes as she realized that she would be able to make a big splash. She would love the attention.

Just as Walker was about to speak again, the hatchlings noticed him. He was immediately the target of all their attention. "Well hello there. I have met some of you but not others. I am Walker, the nature royal dragon. But you can just treat me as your friend Walker." The words didn't so much as get through to all the hatchlings but some of them had grasped an understanding of the draconic language since they were born in dragon villages.

There was a few moments of hesitation as the ones that had met Walker before were encouraged the newer hatchlings to go and meet him. They could all feel the mana that came to Walker because of Fleur's constant absorption of mana. This was enough to show them that Walker was unique and had strength that they did not understand.

After a slow few moments, they were all memorizing his scent. Even Midnight had encouraged them who the hatchlings trusted much more. This was mostly because she looked like an older dragon. One that could change forms as she pleased put her at a higher ranking than most other dragons that would be unable to do such things for many years.

"I do wonder how fast all of you will grow since you are all here learning different things." The few hatchlings that followed Walker's words were able to somewhat understand what he was saying. They wanted to grow, they wanted to explore. This was a new place that they had never seen with many new things.

Midnight had already started to introduce them to many new foods, the people of the city, and soon the rest of her family. She was going to show them that this was a place that they could be whatever they were meant to be without any judgment. All they needed was to put the effort in.

Naturally, the games began after Walker had met them all and they had gotten used to him. By the time he realized the sun had started to set, the hatchlings were a chorus of growling stomachs.

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Chapter 1567 1567. An Understanding

The dinner had already been set up. Walker's mother was hardly tired after her day in the bakery. Instead, it appeared that she had somehow gotten younger and more energetic. Walker could only imagine that she was becoming happier and happier to have freedom in her creations. Food was her art.

He noticed the same for his father. The guards he worked with had followed him from Diamond and now worked in Genesis. The clear cut training and general respect in his workplace made him feel better than ever. It was one thing to work somewhere and another to live up to the values you had in your every day life to protect and uphold peace.

"I had a little help today when I was cooking. I made extra since I knew we would have many little guests to feed." The dragon hatchlings were looking at Walker's mother as if they had met a goddess. The food smelled like a divine gift that had only been given to the greatest of beings until now. Little did they know, Walker ate like this whenever he was home.

"Midnight honey, some and wash your hands. You know you need to when you are in that dragonkin form. And if you don't there will be now roasted-" Midnight jumped up as soon as she was told. The risk of losing food was too great.

"Big Brother!" Before Walker could move in to the dining room he was caught by his sister. It was clear he was going to hear everything about her work and get caught up.

"Lisa, let me sit down at least." Their conversation seemed to turn in to a full on story about how The new fashion trends were incorporating the rune sewn fabrics that she was making. They were a hit with both elves and the other races. Some elves had even asked to join her in her work so that they could teach her more about the rune sewn fabrics. It was a great thing to hear.

"Now this is a delightful feast." Current and Ignus arrived while Ventus followed. Current had smelled it since he came to the mansion but knew it was proper to compliment the chef.

"Oh, you just need to sit and eat. You are our guests." Hilda just thanked them before returning to setting the table with even more food.

"Made it!" Gil seemed to have gathered the rest of the party including Alma. he was sure that the dinner would not be complete without everyone.

"That means I am also on time. It is odd that humans are picky about the times that they eat." Terron struggled with this concept because he lived underground. He did not live by the sun or the time of day. It was just a habit to hunt when he was hungry or to request his dragonkin to get food for him. This was the difference between their cultures.

As everyone sat down, Walker wondered if Alice and Onyx would be able to come. He knew that they were hard at work training so he didn't expect them but he still wished they would come. However, when the door opened again, he saw that Mordant had arrived with Rise behind him. Rise seemed to be more reserved than earlier meaning that she had come to some conclusion in her thinking.

Before sitting next to Mordant, Rise stood near Walker looking at him seriously. "Welcome to dinner, Rise." Walker stood up to match Rise.

"I have put thought in to the village you desire. You have your reasons and I shall not oppose you. You are not to insult my village again. If that is the case I will treat you as a dragon of equal strength..."

"I understand. My methods were rude and I used them to force your decision. I will respect your desires." Walker had to admit he was disrespectful overall. Because he was.

Rise gave a nod. The understanding was there so she did not hesitate to continue. "The beliefs I had about your village were from one view. I had yet to see it which is something every dragon would struggle with at my age. I am not the ruler of your village and you can govern it as you wish."

"Furthermore, you have made me recall many memories of my youth. I will take a long visit to the royal court to reflect. My dragonkin will come here for a month while I do so. I expect them all to improve by the time I return. My champion and his guardian will also be here."

Rise sat down without another word. The other royal dragons all seemed to understand this. Going to the royal court to reflect on memories. Some royal dragons would do so when big events happen while others would do so after making breakthroughs in strength. They wished to see their past and think about their futures.

"I am glad that we could come to an understanding. Rise, you and all the dragons, are welcome here at any time. If I can support you just ask. I will, hopefully receive the same from you as we get to know one another more." This seemed to better seal that broke the room from silence.

The rest of the meal proceeded as anyone would expect it to. There was a lot of talk and Walker was glad to see everyone relaxing. He enjoyed these moments that seemed to get more and more in between. Yet, he couldn't help but feel that there was more missing. That there was something that could interrupt this at any moment. It might have just been the constant travel and reason to move, but for now he would focus on the meal and the company.

By the time the morning came around, everyone had a much needed rest. The party had finally taken a night off except for Onyx who was still at the cathedral. This was why Walker had decided that his first thing to do was to head there and see if Onyx and Alice were still training with the hatchling serpents. If they were he would go elsewhere to meditate if not he would see how they were doing.

"Well you sure are early this morning. Some of the healers and priestesses haven't even arrived yet." The high priest was there in the front of the cathedral watching the sun rise over the tops of houses and businesses. He had been exceptionally busy with the change in management of the cathedral. So much so that he had to enjoy these few moments of peace before the day became hectic.

"I wanted to see if Onyx and Alice were finished training. I know that they were using a special high light affinity potion and a special dual elemental potion. It made me too curious for my own good." The high priest gave a hearty chuckle that showed he understood exactly.

"You should have seen when Alice kicked me out of the room. Even Ibis was sent away for a while. Now Alice, Onyx, and Aurora are all asleep. The little serpents also tried to join their training but weren't able to keep up. It was very adorable." The warmth in the high priest's voice showed just how attached he was to seeing these young beings grow up before his eyes.

"That's good. I was hoping that when the last of the eggs started to hatch that they would be able to join in on training. It feels like there are more connections and discoveries every day. Who would have thought that two monsters believed to be myths would be found?" The ideas were staggering. Too many possibilities. Too many questions. But they had all found some answers.

"About that, the research from the ancient ruins have turned up a few things pertaining to monster records. The ancient monsters mostly, but some about the twin serpents that roamed shadow and sky. The book was left for Onyx while he was training." Walker saw the book the high priest spoke about and realized how old it was.

"This was in the tunnels that the dwarves were clearing out. Those ants had it covered in stone. It's rough but was translated due to its rougher language. Still a runic language but less complicated making it easier. The researcher that delivered it for a reward was very talkative." The high priest appeared to have gotten a full education on the topic. He clearly wanted to be done with it for the time being.

"Then I will take the time to read it while they are resting. It should be a good break from the rush here and there." The high priest seemed to agree as he went to sit and rest on a nearby bench. Walker ended up sitting down on one of the nearby steps to read in the morning light. He felt this would be very enlightening.

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Chapter 1568 1568. Translated Journey

"The writing of this is to enlighten my fellow survivors. After the attacks of the last great monster we were forced to flee yet again. The second larder of food was lost and now we must retreat to the next settlement."

Walker had begun to read the book. The translation was missing a few sentences here and there that were worn by time but the translator had done well to fill in the blanks. Walker could only wonder if there was a skill that helped fill in these blanks with the proper information or words. Overall, he wanted to learn the runic language himself. It didn't matter if it was an unspoken and extinct language now.

"The true trouble began when we split up. As always, the followers of the great monsters jumped to clean out our home. They attempted to dig down but our defenses proved enough to repel them. It went better than expected but we have a great path to travel. The words of the elder say that we will build a grand city soon."

"Ha! So this book tells about the building of the cities. That means this is before they split. This cements that." Walker couldn't help but explain out loud about the history that was being discovered. The researchers were surely putting together a written timeline for everyone to learn from.

Quickly Walker realized he had actually said it out loud and calmed himself down before he was opening the book again and shifting through the pages.

"I have searched for days, this has become my journal. My story of monsters that swarm the lands while searching for the attention of the great monsters that rule all. I have begun to record every detail I find. But that will end if I ever have the chance to return to the great city being built."

Walker realized that the pages he had skip[ped] were telling about how this author had been separated completely. However, he had managed to keep writing. Trying to detail the monsters that swarmed the world that they struggled against.

What was terrifying in this was that there were so many monsters that were so powerful everywhere. So much so that a weaker race was unable to even stop them unless they made bunkers in the ground. Walker knew this before but it was hitting him again.

The great monsters mentioned were clearly the ancient monsters that the world knew now. The monsters that should not exist any longer. The monsters like the ancient Scylla that the current Scylla had descended from in some means.

"This record will serve as a gateway for survival. I will reach the grand sands that will hold out homes. The place where many monsters do not dare tread. The grand sands are dangerous but nature is strong there. Without water they did not survive. The monsters that survive there are too intent on fighting one another. It is a haven for us and I will go there to find my people again."

This affirmation proved that the city that was in the desert was exactly what walker thought it to be. It was the first ruins of the ancient race. But it was also a place carefully built to protect that race. The mage tower and rune knowledge was just the way for that city to be safe in such a dangerous place.

"The high mountain peaks are my only struggle. I am far from the top and must risk the travel through the devouring pass. Many monsters exist there. The arachnid queen hosts a brood of thousands there. The strange stone armor monsters also patrol the area slaughtering but not consuming. The dangers increase even further as traveling."

Walker could somewhat understand what the monsters were. However, he had never read about an arachnid queen ancient monster. It was something he would want to look in to later. If he could find a better history he might be able to bring it to the many Grey haired spiders that had been growing lately in Genesis.

The main reason he wanted to share this with them was that they had been breeding to the point that they were considering creating their own homes beside the elves. They loved the trees and preferred to remain there. But also because they were growing larger. The grey haired spiders were also showing traits that made them separate from the basics of what could be considered a monster. Almost like they were showing more human like features. But that was a thought for another time. Walker needed to keep reading.

"The fear I have for these many monsters grows, however, I am limited because I fear more the great serpents of light and shadow. The great devourer that come together to reign over the high peaks and the lower ravines."

"This is it..." Walker mumbled to himself as he looked carefully. He wanted to find more information about the ancient monsters that were clearly the abyssal serpents and the heavenly serpents.

"Many of the elders spoke about these monsters. These great serpents rise above any in this area. They even have the powers to travel between other planes of existence. Things we have yet to reach or even comprehend. It is astounding."

"I did not believe this until one day when the moon and the sun met in the sky. It felt off. The monsters had not come out of their homes. I did not need to sneak. When I felt the mana around me change, I looked in to the sky to see the dark moon surrounded by a ring of pure light. A wondrous happening that I have never expected to see in my life. Only three records of this happening are ever recorded in my grandfather's stories."

"Nothing prepared me for what I saw next on the mountain horizon. The great dark serpent of shadows reached up from the depths of the mountain. It rose through the air while a pure white serpent of blinding light reached down. The two met at the center of the sky where the moon touched."

"My mind did not understand what it was seeing. Two great monsters interacting was something every being would fear. The battle of great monsters like them could ruin entire lands. Yet, the pair here were communicating. They were intertwining. They were sharing their energy as if they were not two but one being. This scared me more."

Walker was stuck on this page. The witnessing of such an event would definitely be terrifying to someone. These great monsters were powerful. Yet, Walker saw something else. He saw a potential.

"Maybe Abyssal serpents and heavenly serpents aren't so different...maybe they are the same race but radically different affinities." This thought mostly came from when Walker was raising Onyx. Why would a high darkness affinity monster need light? Why would it have two affinities? Why would the heavenly serpents have an extremely weak affinity to the darkness mana? All these questions could be answered with the same theory.

The abyssal and heavenly serpents were the same race but lived separately until they reached a certain strength. Then they came together during the only time when the two opposing elemental manas infused within one another naturally; a lunar eclipse.

This could explain so many things. It could explain why they had the same body shapes. The same ability to absorb and use light and dark elemental mana. It could also explain why the heavenly serpents were all female and the abyssal serpents were all male. It was massive breakthrough that Walker had to share with Onyx.

He was caught though, Onyx was still resting, he could still learn more from this book.

"That was when I realized how small this world truly was. United, these two great monsters could consume it all. They could be the devourers of the world. I must warn all of these monsters. I will record every detail. Strike down every single one I face and ask my brothers and sisters of the same. Only then can we take to the skies where we belong."

The remainder of the page was too worn for any translations to be made. "Why isn't there more!" Walker stomped his foot while searching the ruined pages. Some small sketches were all he found. Poor drawing of small and large monsters that didn't exist today.

Naturally this author had returned to his people. The knowledge had made it there and somehow the knowledge had been passed down. The abyssal and heavenly serpents had been hunted while their eggs were stored away from the light. It may not have been storage to use them as partners but to keep them safe from hatching.

Walker was left full of new questions. New theories. This knowledge would radically change what the world saw of this ancient race. His mind was so full that he did not notice the people coming up beside him.

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Chapter 1569 1569. Pieces Coming Together

Without any warning, Walker felt someone sit next to him and a head fall on his shoulder.

As he looked over, a sleepy eyed Alice was leaning on him while Onyx was slithering up next to him. Aurora was still wrapped around Alice's arm asleep which seemed to be the best place for her to rest.

"You are both awake!" Walker was very happy. With the book, or journal, in his hands, he nearly lept up to show them what he had found. But when he realized that Alice was making herself comfortable his heart skipped a beat and he controlled himself a little more. "You three have to hear what I just read."

"Brother, have you been waiting for us for long?" Onyx tried to figure out if Walker had been waiting for them the entire time that they were training. He felt bad that they had remained asleep even after the sun had risen.

"No, I was reading for a while and speaking to the high priest. This book came from a researcher that had been instructed to deliver it to you after they translated it. They are making a lot of progress in the ancient tunnels and storage areas. They even have some of the runic language translated. Once this gets to the ancient library they will have so much more." Walker's energy was helping wake Onyx and Alice up even more. They were enticed by his upbeat attitude.

"That's good news. I am glad to start the day with something bright." Onyx knew that he would have more things to teach the hatchlings. This was an excellent thing to hear.

"No, you don't get it. This is perfectly about you and the heavenly serpents. I don't know what the intention of the ancient race was. It could have been a few different things but one that had been separated from his people was trying to get him. That made him record everything he saw." Walker was still struggling to contain his energy as Alice picked her head up. She was interested in the story. This was much better than having to read it herself.

"Can you tell us?" Her sweet voice made Walker even more dedicated.

"Yes, I would like to hear what you have found. I was tired after sitting in a room all day showing them how to better control the light. But teaching is a new experience so I have to say, it was interesting." Horizon had been silent and Walker hadn't even noticed the grand light elemental spirit.

"Are you alright Horizon? You look dimmer than usual?" Walker thought it might be from the training. But there was a nagging feeling. However, just as he felt he might put a finger on it and understand what he felt, the feeling seemed to erase itself.

"I was...I feel a little unbalanced. But that's because...hmm, I'm not sure anymore. I should be fine." The oddity of this situation halted their mood for a moment but like they hadn't even started the topic, the four returned to the main excitement. If anyone had been watching they would have felt the strangeness around them.

"Well, this book is more like a journal of what the person moving through the wilderness saw. He was separated because of a monster attack. He references great monsters. Those have to be the powerful ancient monsters. The ones that Scylla is descended from. I bet that they were the most dangerous. But it also described the other weaker monsters."

"Apparently they swarmed the areas near these great monsters. That was why the lands were so dangerous. Many monsters and the super powerful monsters. But what was even more shocking was that this person moved through the wilderness to make it back to the same city we got the mage tower from."

This was the first bog point Walker shared. This person had traveled even before the mage tower was built to get to the lands where they had traveled and risked their life. "Brother, are you saying that the theories about these ancient people were correct? They existed before the city was built and dug underground to hide?" Onyx was easily assembling the pieces.

"Yes, that is exactly what I am saying. This provided that perfectly." Walker was proud to present this first point. Alice was sitting at him as if he was a school teacher making great lecture points. It brought Walker even more pride.

"Then he made notes of the great monsters and other monsters he saw. There are many that he explained lived in certain areas. Most of it I can't seem to understand. But there is a great monster named the arachnid queen. That is who I believe the grey haired spiders descended from. That would make them more powerful if they can learn more about that great monster."

The idea that the grey haired spiders could trace their lineage was already a big deal. "What about me and Aurora? There has to be something about us if you are so excited."

"Must be." Alice looked serious now. She would take this subject even more seriously because she wanted to help Aurora grow properly. Even the smallest details were big for them.

"That's what I want to talk about. The person writing this passed through a place they called the devouring pass. I think it was a massive ravine in the mountains. But that's why it relates to you. The great dark serpent and the great white serpent lived in the sky and the devouring pass. That has to be the ancient abyssal and heavenly serpents."

Light flashed in Onyx's eyes as he understood. "We can find that place and find things related to us there!" by now Aurora had awoken to listen. She was still behind in learning compared to Onyx but had already grasped a great deal of understanding of what the human language was. Having Onyx speak to her in her mind also helped. It was like having a built in mental coach for understanding.

"Not just that onyx. There's more. There is a long passage about seeing the two great monsters. They reached from the shadows of the mountains and the light of the sky during a lunar eclipse. When shadows and light elemental mana met each other." Walker waited as Onyx grasped this. It was not making perfect sense but he could tell that Both Onyx and Alice were creating their own theories now.

"What I am saying is that you, an abyssal serpent, and Aurora, a heavenly serpent, are the same monster species. Not two, just different sides of a coin. All the abyssal serpents have been male, right? All the heavenly serpents have been female, right? Why could that be? Why do you have a strong darkness affinity along with some light affinity? Why does Aurora have a strong light affinity and weak darkness affinity? Why do you both consume light elemental mana as a source of strength and sustenance?"

Onyx lost his breath. Even Aurora felt that this was something major she should remember. "Walker, you are a genius." Alice had to compliment Walker. She felt that he had perfectly assembled the pieces of this puzzle while she looked at the passages Walker had opened the book to.

"Then we are unique monster that might not be as far from being a race as I thought." It had been too many years for the serpents to have such an in depth understanding of their species. "I have wondered why I felt the need to help the heavenly serpents the same as the abyssal serpent hatchlings. I thought it was just because they were like me. Nearly forgotten by the world." Onyx was beside himself. Walker could feel the deep pull of emotions in Onyx through their connections.

"It was more than that. You, my little brother, felt your instincts to protect your own race. You very same species. I am very proud of you for bringing your natural desires and world experiences together. Now you can do whatever you need with this information to grow your race to a world recognized race."

The atmosphere in the cathedral became warmer. Horizon had not spoken. He felt that he was seeing a new page of history develop. Over the many years, Horizon had seen and forgotten too many things. That was what life was for an elemental spirit, let alone a grand elemental spirit. Now he felt that this moment would be engraved in his very being. One he would never forget.

"Brother, while we rested you researched to help me. Let us show you what we learned. What we did to train. I promise you, you will be impressed." Onyx had a deep tone to his voice. One that made Walker understand that Alice, Onyx, and Aurora had learned a lot. Had pushed themselves to be much better in all abilities that they possessed.

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Chapter 1570 1570. Bright Skills

"You two should show him what you can do. Your training went well! I will rest while you do that." Horizon left them and inhabited the spirit mark on Alice. They all felt a little off seeing the instant loss of energy in Horizon's movements. It was very odd.

"You know, Fleur seems like she doesn't want to come out either. It's been like this since the mage tower meeting with the elemental grand spirits.." Walker felt off even more thinking about it. He thought that he might not have gained enough mana to replenish what Fleur had used and would have to meditate more.

"Brother, we can all go to the mage tower later. It would be easier than using crystal to replenish mana." Onyx was on like mind when it came to this. He had caught on to the potential issues since the training they had done also used a lot of mana.

"You're right. Let's go see what you have going on then we will see what is going on with the mana." Walker was also going to check with the others to see what was going on. He was sure that there would be a similar result. They had all seen the grand elemental spirits use a lot of mana. The fire, earth, wind, light, and darkness spirits had all used a lot of mana. Every elemental spirit... Walker was nearly stuck on the thought before he felt Alice pull him a little.

They made it outside to the behind of the cathedral. "I had the area renovated a little more." The high priest had followed them. He was mentioning this because Walker had not been to the cathedral garden since he had left the city.

Now the cathedral garden was expanded and had many spaces for additional training. "I decided that some of the healers may want to train their defensive skills. They should be able to do that here rather than anywhere else so I made a change. It will be well worth the change. If you break it you still need to repair it though." The high priest was firm on this.

"If anything is wrong I will use my grand elemental manipulation to do so." Walker had to promise this or else he knew the high priest would be keeping a closer eye on them than usual. It would get in the way of Alice and Onyx using their skills together.

'Brother, I will go first. I focused on one thing and one thing only. I focused on bringing my shadows to life even more." This seemed like it fit Onyx best. It was of his best elemental affinity and also had more reason to be stronger overall.

"Then show me what you have." Walker used some mana to shape the earth ahead of them in to five small earth dummies. The dummies were enough for Onyx to target with precision which Walker expected of whatever skill Onyx had trained.

"While I have been around the little hatchlings I have wondered how they moved. At first, I thought this so that I could help them move better around the city like I do." Onyx had a pure intention, but he had begun to think of other ways to use these movements. "When I wondered what they looked like made of shadows traveling like that, I had an epiphany."

The shadows that were around Onyx began to wriggle and shimmer. They seemed like a mess of snakes or thriving vines. They were clearly moving around him waiting to be used in some way. "So you brought the shadows to life with your elemental control." Walker was impressed but this was not all.

The shadows slithered around the dummies with surprising speed. Before they reached the five dummies, the shadows reached out of the ground. The darkness elemental mana was in high density as Onyx used his own mana to force it to do so. The shadows formed pointed blades and pierced the five earth dummies in an instant.

"I am a much better mid range attacker now!" Onyx definitely seemed more tired after this attack. The mana he had to use was very high to pull this off. The only thing that he needed was a lot more training to be able to use it over and over.

"The fact that you can use five of those attacks at once is already amazing. That means that you have trained it pretty well. If you are using this attack like that you should be able to take down multiple enemies at once with it." The idea was that onyx would be able to more easily use one than five at a moment's notice.

"Brother, I agree. I put the skill together with my other skills and found that combining them was better than leaving them apart. Now I am stronger at the cost of more mana. I will train this much more and try to absorb more mana to gain strength." Onyx felt that this was the best possible training for the next few weeks. He wanted to ensure that he would be able to use this in any upcoming battles.

"Walker." Alice was waiting for Walker to look over at her. While Onyx had shown off, Alice had stepped in to an open space and waited patiently. She had been working on a skill that was sometimes used by healers that had the faith healing system.

"Alice has worked hard to make this skill her own. The system she had even went well with it." Onyx made a simple comment that Walker barely heard. He was already entranced by Alice who had begun to hum and dance.

The light in the air vibrated and came to fall like snow on the ground. Alice's footsteps became coated in the light creating a pattern on the ground. Her humming increased until she began to sing about the rain of light healing the world.

The combination of the song and the patterns on the ground were enough for Walker to understand the point of her skill. "You made a healing area! Place where healing is multiplied over and over!" The falling light snow would heal someone while the patten on the ground would push the healing light back up to heal again. Anyone with injuries would heal over and over.

"Alice saw the faith healers area heal skill and dance of healing. She read about them and then wanted to see if she could use them since she is a songstress. It worked. She has the dance of melodic healing now." Onyx couldn't contain his excitement seeing that Walker had become so animated as well.

"It's great! This is a perfect way to heal people faster and with less mana." The mana used was being recycled so to speak because it did not dissipate like normal healing skills after use. But even more, the skill was using that mana in an incredibly efficient way. Not only was this because of the control that Alice had over light elemental mana but also because she had knowledge about healing. It was a joint effort of her combined experiences.

"My daughter always outdoes what I expect." The high priest's eyes were shining with pride. He had seen so many things to be proud of from his adopted daughter. She had told him about her discoveries when it came to her bloodline. He had supported her and told her just how much he loved her. But he could never put how proud he was about the woman she was becoming before his eyes. There was no sadness to see her grow up, just excitement for what he might be able to see from her in the future.

"Healer!" The gruff voices yelling for healers made the four of them freeze in place. They had no idea what was happening so early in the morning but there was always a chance someone might be hurt. But what they saw when they rushed back inside the cathedral would have been a surprise for anyone.

"Mordant!" Walker used all his speed to sprint to Mordant who was being carried by his dragonkin through the cathedral. The panic in their eyes was not normal. They had never seen their lord in such a state. A dragon never fell ill. They did not fall to sickness.

"What happened?" Walker was trying to probe Mordant with his senses to find out what was happening. However, all he found was a lack of mana.

"He has a very high fever and has been saying that his mana didn't replenish properly. In the history we have been told. No dragon has ever been like this." There was pain in the voice of the dragonkin as they spoke. Seeing their lord in such a state was nothing good. It was shaking their souls.