

## Master 1581

Chapter 1581 1581. Disjointed

"Slow!" That was all Walker could say as Gil's disjointed movements came toward him. The battle techniques that Gil had been trying to assemble were all broken. The water elf dagger technique was the most developed out of all of them. It was the first that Gil had been able to master to a degree.

However, the other techniques seemed unpracticed. It wasn't that Gil had yet to master the movements. He clearly had trained them in to his muscle memory. It was the fact that Gil seemed to miss the feelings behind the movements.

"I know they are slow when I switch to the stone elf style, but it's because they are more movements meant for deflecting and blocking." Gil's frustration was clear. He felt that he was letting every elf down that he had promised. He had yet to put all the dagger technique fluidly together to return to the high elf dagger technique.

"You need to think about why they were split. Why were the techniques made to be used with certain elemental manas? That has to be what's missing. The water technique clearly moves very smoothly. You turn on yourself and attack in odd ways that makes we feel like you are flowing in to whirlpools and other water currents. But the earth style seems like you are just standing there without moving. The fire is even worse. You are too calm."

"What about the wind? I try and use it but I feel clunky. When I go to move it seems like all of a sudden I am heavier than anything. I thought I should be light on my feet and move on my toes slightly." The idea wasn't bad but Gil needed to push himself more. He needed to move more smoothly.

"You know how I move when I use my skill to walk through the air?" Walker watched as Gil nodded his head. "Then try and replicate that or how Scylla moves in the air. Or imagine Zephyr. She is always moving around playfully. The wind is soft and playful but also quick and sharp."

"If I copy how the wind elves move I would need their skill. I can't just walk through the air...or, maybe I can?" Gil realized that he was still adapting to having a closer bond with Zephyr. He was the avatar of the wind. It meant that his wind elemental affinity was now tied to his system and his skills were not what a normal arcane archer would have.

"Then let's see if you can learn the wind ripple skill I use to travel through the air. Or maybe you can use wind stride like the wind elves." The idea was a good one and Walker immediately decided to push Gil to work on it.

The challenge began simply. Gil thought that the best way to do this would be to focus on the fact that he could already bring the wind under his control to wrap his body. This was a simple skill that was related to his affinity to wind and also to his arcane archer class.

"I have the wound wrapping skill. It's mainly to protect me from arrows. It's an archer's protection when fighting other archers. I was not surprised to get it since it is listed as a normal arcane archer skill when it comes to wind affinity. But it should help me..." Gil tried to take a step up in to the air and ended up just putting his foot down.

"No no no no no." Zephyr materialized out of the wind. She had felt that Gil was trying to learn more. She had grasped what Walker and Gil were talking about in an instant. "You are treating the air like it is a solid stone step. You need to play in the wind. Float. Try and fly!"

"I'm not trying to say that your description is wrong, but, I don't think Gil knows what that feels like yet. He needs to start simple." Before Zephyr got too far ahead, Walker stopped her and changed the wording a bit. "You should think of the wind like water. You can easily kick yourself up in to the air like swimming. It's just a little less dense than water. Watch me."

Walker effortlessly stepped in to the air before using the wind to copy how Gil wrapped his body. He noticed the wind wrapping skill appear but ignored it since it was not that important at the moment. He had similar skills that wrapped his body in elemental mana so this was just another that he officially had.

Using the wind wrapping and a little wind manipulation, Walker pretended to swim up in to the air by kicking his feet. It caused rough gusts of wind to come down to the ground but it was a nice start. "Not bad. Not bad. It's unrefined but you have the chance to dance in the air like I can." Walker just rolled his eyes at Zephyr since he had literally danced in the air before using his other movement skills. But he held his tongue since it seemed Zephyr was happy to praise someone.

"So I should try to do this?" Gil attempted the same step in to the air and pushed the wind around his body. A very weak gust appeared beneath his foot which was enough to cause him to float for a second. Yet, that second was enough. He was able to feel the slight difference in the air and how he should move. For Gil, his affinity begged him to use skills like this. It was like connecting the pieces of a puzzle that had been waiting for him to complete it his whole life.

"I can do this!" Gil leaped up a little stronger this time. The effect was still not perfect but it was better. Instead of only being in the air for a moment, Gil was able to stay floating for a few seconds. The progress was just what he needed to fully grasp the concept.

With this, Walker started to challenge Gil to move higher and higher while Zephyr floated around them watching the training. She knew that the better Gil got at using the wind elemental mana and walking through it, the better her bond with him would be. She wanted him to be able to use more wind skills whenever he needed to. It was the best way for him to remain safe.

The hour of training this alone passed in the blink of an eye. Before Walker knew it, Gil was able to stand in the air without moving at all. All that was left was to learn the balance of staying in the air to be able to walk through it. "You should rest. If you do this too much you will exhaust your body and overwhelm yourself."

Zephyr could sense that Gil was absorbing too much wind elemental mana at once to force himself to keep moving through the air. She knew that for him, this was a dangerous game. Gil was low on his own mana which meant he was replacing his mana with wind elemental mana. It was not a natural progression at his current understanding of wind elemental mana at all.

"Zephyr is right. It's best that we call it a day for this training. Just take the time to think about the emotions and the reasons that the elemental affiliation with the different elven techniques is there. If you can I believe that you can bring them together in to the high elf dagger techniques. It's similar to how I am combining the elemental mana to make natural mana. You are just returning to a proper state of being for mana."

Thai enlightening advice made Gil want to head back to the elven archives that had been created in the forest elf living area. He had already gained a great deal of information about his archery there. If he looks more in to the history of the elves he might be able to add more to his techniques.

"I have a few ideas too. Thanks for the help today, we will try this again tomorrow. I want to have the elven techniques combined before we even think about leaving again." The determination was clear on Gil's face as he sat down to take a minute to breathe.

"I am going to see if Midnight wants to train. Maybe Mordant or Ignus will train with me too. I want to test myself. The elemental dragon aspect is still too unstable for me to use. I need to increase my level

of understanding." Walker had his own plans which Gil fully agreed with. Their plans for training were perfect for where they were at the moment.

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Chapter 1582 1582. Feel The Light

Before Walker could even do anything, he had bumped in to one of the dragon hatchlings walking out of the mansion. "Hello little one, where is Midnight? Is she inside or at the cathedral?"

The little water dragon hatchling turned its head confused a little as it processed what Walker had said. Because these dragon hatchlings were raised the same way as other dragons, they were still behind Midnight in intelligence. They needed the time to learn and adapt to language along with Genesis.

After looking at Walker for some time, the hatching was able to roar out a rough few growls that he took for meaning that she was on the way to the cathedral after dropping off the other hatchlings.

"I know that some of the hatchlings have already found places to learn, but all of them?" Walker watched the water dragon hatchling head toward the water elf dwellings with plenty of energy. He had not expected that the hatchling's curiosity would allow them to learn and grow so fast.

Even though the hatchlings were still uneducated and too young, especially in dragon terms, they were adapting very well. Some of them had only been in the city for a few days. Others were still waiting to see the earth dragon egg hatch and be the first dragon to be born within Genesis. The first dragon that would be able to fully claim a natural born Genesis citizenship. This alone made Walker smile ear to ear.

The sudden burst of flames over the top of a nearby shop made Walker stop his smiles and thought process. Instead, he jumped in to the air and made his way to the shop. When he found the shop keeper and Midnight, he was surprised to see the soldering basket of apples that had been toasted and burned beyond their use.

"Well, that basket nearly knocked me clean over. Thank you for catching them. Our guardian dragon." The older woman that had been trying to organize the stall had clearly managed to walk right under a falling basket of apples that would have hurt her frail body. But Midnight had acted quickly to burn it to nothing that could even harm a fly. The only damage were a few pieces of ash that had fallen on the older woman's clothing.

"I try and catch up with you only to find that you are burning evil apples?" Walker's teasing voice snapped Midnight out of her revelry in compliments from the older woman. Midnight had truly enjoyed being called the guardian dragon of the city. It was normal that she would make a name for herself since she ran around the entire city with the hatchlings or even alone at times.

"Brother!" The huff and growl that would normally be missed was translated by the system in to a yell for Walker. The older woman just chuckled.

"How much for some extra roasted apples?" Walker tossed a few coins on the counter after grabbing a nearby broom and sweeping the burnt apples away.

"Oh, you didn't need to do that. I can handle the losses myself. There are always a few bad apples and messes to clean up." The woman tried to get Walker to stop but before she could do anything, Walker already had the ground cleaned and was pulling Midnight away with him.

"So, I was wondering, do you want to practice some dragon skills with me?" Walker saw the light in Midnight's eyes as. She clearly wanted to and didn't even need to speak to make this clear. "Alright, then we should head out of the city a little. I Want to be away from everyone when I try to fuse the elemental dragon aspect to create a natural dragon aspect. Fleur is going to help me too." On cue, Fleur revealed herself to be hiding behind Walker.

"Fire breath, I want to practice fire breath!" Midnight's sudden response was still strange to Walker. He knew that she was very dedicated to her own growth but having her directly say it and him understand was very odd. But it was great, he too could train some of his skills that related to dragon fire.

"Then I will try it out too. I should be able to make any dragon fire that you use. Or dragon breath attacks. The elemental dragon aspect should also be able to be split in to singular elemental dragon aspects. Maybe I should try and figure out how to use other dragon domains too. If I can do that I might have an easier time." The ice dragon domain was fresh in Walker's mind since he knew it was powerful and helped him and others in battle.

"Where would you be heading?" The voice from above was one that Walker thought would remain reclusive for her entire time in Genesis. Especially since the light elemental floor in the mage tower seemed to be the only place that she wanted to be.

,m "Hello Rise, I was heading just outside the city to train the elemental dragon aspect, dragon domain theories, and some dragon breath attacks. Midnight is mainly focusing on the dragon breath attacks. She has a better handle of darkness elemental attacks because of her bloodline before she awakened the true dragon champion bloodline. If you can give her some guidance on light elemental dragon breath I would be very grateful."

"I was disappointed seeing that you did not highlight light elemental mana even though you say you are balancing all elemental mana. As the best possible teacher here it would be against the very pride of the dragon race to let you fail to grasp understanding." Rise tried to make it sound like she was doing the entire dragon race a favor. Yet, Walker could tell that she was actually happy to be asked for help.

For Rise, it had been many years since she was able to guide another dragon. Even her champion did not need guidance. After the younger dragons were old enough to learn, the elder dragons taught them. This left Rise alone with her personal growth and only that. Since she had been in Genesis, she had been able to grow significantly in her understanding of light elemental mana. The density of mana in the tower was to blame for this.

"You are a darkness dragon, but you are not. Your body has changed and you must understand how to grasp the light that was once your weakest elemental affinity. You also have a strong bond with fire. I can see that you have a bond with a fire elemental spirit. That dragon golem I have seen return to the village." Walker was very surprised to what that Rise had caught on to this. She was clearly observing the city much more closely than he had thought.

The small huff from Midnight was agreement. She had gotten comfortable with darkness and fire. She had been able to easily use her flame breath today and was able to easily turn her flames black with a decaying effects of darkness elemental mana. It was easy for her now. But as Rise watched, Midnight tried to gather the light elemental mana to show off what she knew. It was slow, painfully slow.

"Stop. You are forcing the light elemental mana in to your body. You need to be able to feel it in the air and coming from the sun. how will you ever be able to manipulate it, take it in to your body, and then expel it in a mixed mana breath attack?" The way Rise said it sounded like she was watching someone that had never successfully used light elemental breath attacks before.

"If we want to absorb the light elemental mana in to our body, shouldn't we pull it from the air? Or is it better to let it flow through us naturally?" The difference was larger than what many people would believe. Walker knew that fire elemental mana could run rampant if allowed to flow but water would be able to become stronger if left to flow naturally. These two things were what he had managed to understand as his elemental manipulation skill advanced.

"Naturally, the light is what warms and creates growth. It may be strange to let it do so but that is why every light elemental dragons fly so high. We want to capture as much light as our bodies can." Now that Walker heard why Rise had always flown so high up it made a lot of sense.

The thought seemed to be pushing Walker and Midnight to go higher. Rose had already flapped her wings to take off. "Midnight, up we go." Midnight just spread her wings in reply to Walker with a daring look. She looked like she wanted to race to the sun.

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#### Chapter 1583 1583. Golden Light

While it was true that the light elemental mana seemed denser the higher they went, Walker saw that Midnight had started to struggle with her flight. She had not been this high before without gliding to the ground. "Stop there. Flap your wings only enough to maintain the high. Eventually, you will find the right air current to remain in the air without having to flap your wings at all."

Rise was proving to be a much more educational teacher than Walker expected, she caught his glance as he was looking at her. "What problems do you have to say now?" Rise automatically assumed there was an issue that Walker was going to bring up since he had done so before.

"No issues, I am just impressed. I didn't think you would even want to teach Midnight, or myself anything. But you proved me wrong." The fact that Walker was admitting he was wrong was odd to Rise. dragons would rarely do so. But looking at how the other royal dragons had acted, she saw them accepting things and using their words in similar ways.

"I am not an obtuse person. I have many things I have learned that even the other dragons do not know well enough to teach. If you listen, I will speak. If you do not listen, I will stop speaking." The rule was a hard set rule just for Walker but he felt warm hearing it. There was respect in Rise's rule. If Walker gave her respect she would give it as well. This alone was a massive win for their relationship even though it had started off very rocky.

Meanwhile, Midnight was solely focused on her flight. She was still flapping her wings and had lost some of the height she had gained by trying to get ahead of Walker. But she was still managing to slow her wings to catch the air better. To keep herself in the same spot.

Since Midnight had never been in this sort of training before, she had not been prepared. The strengthening of her wing muscles was proving to be a good base but far from developed like the other dragons. This was partially because of her true age being so young but also because she had lacked a proper guide in flying like many other dragons would have.

Luckily, there was the central instinct to fly that every dragon had. It was the reason that Midnight felt herself connecting better with the air beneath her wings and how she sensed the first slight breeze in the air.

With small adjustments, Midnight began to move toward the spot her body was telling her to stay in. The changes were not unnoticed by Walker who was still standing in the air with his wind ripple skill. But Rise had changed her gaze back to him. "Where are your wings? Can you not maintain them? You can make them out of any elemental mana, correct? So make them."

The demanding attitude made Walker question if he would survive using all of his mana and falling from this height. It was too high up for him. "Don't question it, learn to make it work!" Rise pushed harder which made Walker wonder just what was driving her. However, he recalled the strength of dragons and their pride. The dragons would never settle for fear or worries like humans would. They would never stop themselves from training until they fell. No matter what the danger was.

The wind and light converged as Walker tried to mix them, but he had a feeling that this would draw too much mana. Due to the fact that they were going to absorb the light elemental mana, Walker made the executive decision to focus on the light. In a quick change, the light started to form into wings that matched what Rise had on her back.

These wings were not the same large dragon's wings as the elemental dragon aspect held, but they were enough to carry Walker. "Make them smaller. You are not the same size as I am. Copying and making them your own are two separate endeavors."

Feeling that Rise was right but annoyed that he had heard this before, Walker began to alter the wings as he saw fit. He began to ignore the fact that he was using a lot of mana but instead forced the light elemental mana to condense.

The smaller dragon wings were closer to that of a hatchling's wings. But they were able to mimic some of the demon's wings that Walker had seen as well. The reason he had mixed them was that the demon's wings always seemed to be better balanced whereas the dragon wings had more power. The two traits seemed like they would be the best combination.



From there, Walker began to make them move as he saw fit. He already had the elemental senses to find the wind that Midnight was using to keep herself floating. Walker completely stopped using his wind ripple skill and showed off the dense white wings that had formed out of purer light elemental mana.

"Those look much more fitting of a royal dragon. Balanced and strong. You will not need another dragon's help to fly like one anymore." The reason that Rise had truly pushed Walker just now became clear. She was ensuring that he would represent them like a dragon should. A dragon stronger and above others. But this didn't deter Walker; he felt he had grasped a concept he had missed.

The mana he felt his body spending while using the elemental dragon wings had drastically lowered when he focused on one singular elemental mana. Then when he changed them, he had used a lot of mana at once. The final result was a set of light elemental wings that were better suited for him and had a drastically smaller amount of mana drawn on his body.

"I can use these wings a lot better than the others," Walker spoke out loud with surprise. He was actually gaining mana back faster than what he was using because of his other skills. The mana in the air was almost completely fueling the wings. "I can use every singular elemental wing set if the atmosphere is right!"

This was the final realization that made Walker excited and happy. Depending on the existing elemental man, Walker would be able to fly like any other dragon. The elemental wings skill had finally become his instead of the poor mock up that he had used before. He even noticed that the skill was no longer elemental dragon wings but had changed to altered elemental wings skill. Not that Walker would stop calling them dragon wings. He liked the sound of it. Who wouldn't?

Midnight had witnessed the changes in Walker's wings and used the gathering of light elemental man to take what Rise had said in to effect. The sheen of white light that fell around Midnight was more than what Rise expected. It caused her eyes to open a little wider as she sensed the light elemental mana gathering near Midnight's heart.

"You could use a pure light elemental breath attack. It cuts like a blade and blinds others. However, you are not a light elemental dragon. You are a nature dragon champion. Accept that and mix your natural golden flames with your light elemental mana. It should be second nature to you. You have the heart for it." Rise was not ignorant to what kind of body Midnight had. She would never push a dragon champion away from the strength they were born with. Midnight was a born champion.

The light elemental mana that Midnight had let enter her body had naturally found its way to the golden flame heart. Yes, the golden flame heart had fire elemental properties, but it was more than that, it had the ability to burn hotter and bring the other elemental manas in to the flames to become one with it. For a nature dragon. This was an ideal blessing to have.

In a sudden roar, Midnight opened her maw to reveal a golden light that erupted from her. She was only able to sustain it for a second but the blinding gold light seemed to cut through the clouds above them. "That was light that has been refined by a golden flame heart. I was told a story once about it. I wanted to see if it was true." There was a sadness in the air after Rise said this. But also a hope that she seemed to hold.

"Train that until you can breathe those light flames out for over ten seconds. That is when you can use them in battle." Rise slowly descended toward the city yet again, she was not even focusing on them anymore. Lost to her own thoughts.

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Chapter 1584 1584. Flames And Potions

"Why are you here bothering me? I am on this floor alone so that I won't have to deal with anyone." Ignus had a lot of anger when he was bothered. Even the people passing through the fire elemental floor of the mage tower had earned his annoyance.

"I want your help. I have a skill that I learned and it's not normal for a human like me to have it. I understand that my body has changed and that I am not really human, but I thought going to the fire elemental dragon with the most experience was the only option. I don't want to show off a skill that doesn't really work properly." Su was partially flattering but also just trying to explain to Ignus why she was there.

"You are a draconic guardian, regardless of your race," Ignus growled back a little less annoyed. He had actually listened to Su which was a decent start. "What are you bothering me for?"

"I will show you." Su stood back and took a deep breath. She had gained this skill some time ago but had been more or less unable to use it until recently. But with a little training and adjustment, she had noticed the change in her body that allowed her to do this.

With a sharp exhale and a small cough, a burst of flames left Su's mouth. It was very odd for anyone to see because she was still human in appearance she had not gained any scales or anything that made her appear as a dragonkin. But here she was, breathing flames like a dragon in dragon kin form.

"Ha! A human fire breather. Now you are right, I would know about that." Ignus knew that fire was his. He was the best at it and felt that Su had a little wisdom. This was mostly his ego but it was much better than him being angry only a second ago.

"I was much younger when humans used to travel around lost more. There used to be humans that could dance with flames and breathe flames all day. They were called fire gypsies, they could also read the distant future through the embers of a fire they lit and watched burn out. I only ever saw them once. I would not be surprised to hear that they were no more."

This was a very distant memory that Ignus had before the humans had settled down. The fire gypsies he had met were really only convinced that he was there to share his flames with them because of his appearance out of the fires of a lava flow. Back in those days, any sentient race that found a dragon was looking for them for guidance to running from them in fear. It was all about power in those times.

"You can help me? If you have seen this before then I will be in your care." Since Su knew that her skill was only good for a temporary blinding and surprise attack, she wanted to be able to become even more adept at using it. This was very abnormal for a shield user to have any al attacks.

The flames that Su felt gathered in her body had started near her heart, this was similar to what Walker and others had said about gathering mana for a flame attack. Some of the elves with wind affinity did something similar where they took deep breaths to blow out a strong wind. They described the mana as being right next to their heart before they forced it out to push a foe away. That was how Su had trained thus far.

"You are doing one major thing wrong. You are not letting the fire temper your insides. Your body needs to adjust to the fires you can control. Your body is made for it now that you are part dragon. Do you think that any of us suffer from our own flame breath attacks? No! We learn when we are young and our flames are growing that we need to hold them inside us with every breath." Ignus was being somewhat clear but also unclear, however, Su felt that she had gained an understanding.

"To train this, I need to hold the flames inside my chest by my heart while breathing air in and out? Is it like meditating?" Her confused face made Ignus want to stomp his foot but he decided against it. He was

actually feeling pretty happy that someone sought his guidance out specifically, especially someone he had decided might be powerful one day.

"Sit here and do that. Over and over to take in the pure mana. Every single time you can not hold this breath in, release it in a controlled slow breath and start again. Do it ten times." The order was exactly what Su did. Between her and Ignus, this would be the rest of their day. Ignus absorbing purer fire elemental mana and Su training her body to properly use the flame breath she had gained to better show off to her party.

The alchemy guild shook for the third day in a row. It had been happening more and more often making everyone that lives nearby worry about what the alchemy guild could possibly be experimenting with.

"Remey! I swear to the heavenly lord of the world that I will crack you if you cracked another cauldron!" It was only natural for the old master alchemist to be the one to reprimand Remey.

"Oh calm down, the third one is fine. I only slightly cracked two of them earlier." The uncaring tone that Remey possessed just fueled the old master alchemist's anger.

"Listen to me girl, I have seen you do many things but constantly breaking things is not normal. You will stop this stubbornness and tell me what you need help with right this second!" This was much more than just a mentor wanting to help Remey. This was the man who had watched over her through her childhood, the closest to a father she ever had.

"If you are going to be like that...fine." Remey grabbed a pile of notes. "The affinity potions are all stable with the right ingredients. Even the dual elemental affinity potions. But after four elemental manas, they crumble. Explode. And become dangerous explosive potions."

It finally dawned on the old master alchemist why the reactions and soot covered face of Remey were becoming a constant in the guild. "You are trying to make a grand potion. One above all else in the world. Did you think it would just happen?"

The reprimanding continued until the old master alchemist read the notes and theories on the paper Remey had developed so far. "Outstanding." That's all he could mumble.

The notes were as in depth, if not more in depth, as his own notes when he had begun to theorize affinity potions. This being the case, the old master alchemist was stunned. But even more so, he was proud.

"Come to my lab, I have better herbs I have been saving. We will start with a base elemental affinity potion balanced but the four main elemental manas. Then we will add the affinity potion you created between dark and light elemental mana."

"Wait...what?" Remey had expected the old master alchemist just to walk away or to keep reprimanding her. Now he was literally dragging her to his lab which had not become as dirty and broken as Remey's.

,m "If we use the graceful dorra root, the swallowtail Lilly, a few crushed earth crystal shards, mix a few frozen tears...hmmm, and maybe two elven sorcerers to help with the mana control." The theories that came together were connecting the dots that Remey's theories needed.

"Wait? We are working on it together?" This again stunned Remey as her mind began to work. The materials that were mentioned were more than rare. They were impossible to grow or get for the most part.

"Have you not caught on? We are going to make a world breaking achievement before you run across the ocean. You are abandoning all the work on Trish and I, so you will work your fingers to the bone." There was warmth beyond most of what Remey could believe in the old master alchemist's words.

The pair were not hesitant at all to begin creating separate potions. Their main theory was that the highest quality ingredients to their singular elemental potions could be made in concentrate. Those concentrations would be mixed with outside help to fuse in to the first ever grand potion.

"Thanks old man, you're always there..." Remey didn't feel she had to say anything else as they worked in silence. She didn't even look up to see the smile on the old alchemist's face.

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Chapter 1585 1585. Surprise Tour

"Brother!" Walker found himself being nudged in the shoulder by Onyx early in the morning. He had trained with Midnight for the last two days while Rise checked up on them from a distance. It was clear that Rise had made the decision to let them use what she had said.

If Walker and Midnight needed more guidance, they would have to find Rise. But this was not a bad thing. It made them think more to make their power their own. If they did so, then they had more chances to make sure that they were comfortable using the power in any form.

"What's gotten you up so early, Onyx?" Walker wasn't sure why his little brother was coming to his room to find him before the sun had risen.

"I told the king of the deep caves that you and I would tour the start of the trade route today. It's time to go!" Walker was stunned. Onyx had volunteered him to tour the trade route progress before while they prepared to head over the ocean! It seemed a little off.

"The king of the deep caves had to come to the surface to check supplies and provide the metals for one of the ship's parts yesterday. I happened to be heading home at the same time. But when he saw me he asked if anyone was coming to see the progress since he is passing the halfway point. I told him that it would put your mind at ease if you saw it before you left."

The logic did make sense to Walker. He would like to know that everything is perfect. Especially since the king of the deep cave was also going to be designing an underground portion of the city that matched the trade route being made. But even more, Walker had another feeling, "Is the king of the deep caves stressed out because no one has come to see it yet?"

The nod of Onyx's head as he wrapped around Walker's shoulder made Walker understand. The other representatives of the Genesis council have been caught up with their own duties. This has left the all important trade route neglected. Anyone would feel that they were being ignored. Therefore, the king of the deep caves had jumped on an opportunity to show off the progress.

"Then we will spend the day doing it. I don't mind that. Midnight has burned herself out and will rest more. But I want her to train with Su today so I will write a note on the way out. You and I will check things out in the caves." With this, Walker and Onyx were on their way after grabbing a quick breakfast. Midnight wouldn't see the note but Su would and she would hunt Midnight down for training.

From what Walker had seen of Su at the previous night's dinner, Su had been exhausting herself in training. That put Su and Midnight at the same level of training for the last two days. Due to this, it was good that as guardian and champion they met together to get on the same page. Walker was just pretending that he shouldn't be checking on both of them working together for the time being.

The space that had been set aside was directly in line with the main markets. This was surrounded with a large warehouse that would be for the dwarves and merchants to separate their goods for shipments. Overall, the idea was that this would not be a center for sale but a distribution. Easier for the morning merchants to grab what they had ordered or bargain for what they would get another day.

From there, the large open hole was a stone carved ramp. There were stairs for those that took the opportunity but it was easier to go down the stairs. The tamer's guild had also joined hands with the dwarves since many merchants would be asking to take their carriages down. Therefore, there had to be monsters or animals tamed to be able to go underground without any fear. It was a nice connection that the dwarves had used to make the entire process smoother.

From there, the golems were also moving about. They were the main strength behind this entire excavation. Many were equipped with digging tools. Some were even the newest golems that had the new elemental runes on them. These seemed to move much faster. But what Walker had not expected to see were earth elemental spirits around in plenty.

The earth elemental spirits were enjoying the earth elemental mana that was coming from the open digging, but even more, they had begun to bond with many of the dwarven miners working in the caves. Some had been made their own golems which was a great shock to Walker.

"There are more golems like the dragon golem, but they are modeled off of moles. That's amazing." The details and runes used to make the mole golems and bond them with the earth spirits was spectacular. This was a great way to showcase the strengths of the golems while also making massive progress.

Since the earth was where the golems were digging in to, the elemental mana they needed was provided constantly. Therefore, there was a constant supply of mana for the golems to dig continuously. The dwarves had truly managed to make use of a great situation.

"Ah, I knew you two would be here bright and early. Onyx said you had been looking forward to seeing the results once we reached the halfway point. If I had known you were waiting for that I would have come and dragged you down with me yesterday." The king of the deep caves was waiting for them

about halfway down the entrance ramp. He was in a cheery mood that made Walker wonder just how much he had wanted to show off the underground trade route.

"Well, we have no idea how long we will be away dealing with the other continent. I have hopes that things will go smoothly but that's for fate to decide. When Onyx told me that you two had bumped in to each other it seemed like the best time to see things. I might use the trade route to travel to the dwarven kingdom one day, right?"

"Yes! That's right. It will be the safest way to get to my city without danger from monsters over the surface or in the air. This will be the best way. The best way!" The energy seemed endless from the king of the deep caves. Clearly, Walker and Onyx were going to be exhausted by the end of the day.

"We have modeled the side of the cave similar to what ruins we have found. The idea that history is recorded makes everyone want to read it, but as images on the walls, it makes people feel even more life in what they do. That is why we have artists beginning the creation of our history meeting the history of genesis. From this side, there will be the story of Genesis and from the dwarven side, the history of us meeting Genesis."

"That's...wow, really great. I think it will be the best way for people to become more comfortable with their travel underground if they aren't used to it. Especially children that are born in both of our homes." Onyx and Walker were equally in awe of the idea. Taking what had been done in ancient times and using it now was perfect.

"Now, you can see where we will have our settlements?" The space that they came out in was massive. The main road that had been made was already paved with flat stone by the dwarves and altered by earth mages. But around it were large roads heading off to create homes. Homes that were already being built.

"You are already setting up the homes for those that decide to live down here and work down here. I know we will eventually have people that prefer to remain underground, but I thought we wouldn't be building them yet." To be fair, Walker thought it would take much longer to even get halfway on this project.

"We would be done building here if we were not doing two projects at once. But we won't go down to the work area. I thought you would appreciate the tour of what we are building here for living quarters and potential businesses." The king of the deep caves was not a fool, he knew that looking at the same



cave over and over would be boring for anyone but him and his workers. Walker and Onyx would definitely prefer the structures being built here.

"We've even had whispers of a soon to hatch earth dragon hatchling coming down here to relax in a natural environment." The king of the deep's laughter filled the cave as he and Walker started to talk in depth. Onyx was just glad to spend the time with his brother.

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#### Chapter 1586 1586.Gil's Daggers

"What are you working on?" Gil had managed to come to the wandering blacksmith. He was sure that he would be working on things that were much more important than what he was going to ask. However, when he got there, he found that it was just blueprints being made.

"Runes for armor" The simple answer became clearer as Gil watched. He saw that the runes were partially origin runes, demonic runes, and draconic runes. They were a three way fusion making ideal rune patterns for strength, defense, and mana absorption.

"I don't mean to ruin your progress, but I had some home that I could ask you to modify the royal armor you made us. I know it is perfect for a battle set and a display set. But I had a few ideas." Gil wanted to look his best when he demonstrated the dagger techniques he had been working on.

"The armor I need has to be able to bring every elemental mana through it. Mostly because the technique I am going to use has the ability to mimic each elemental mana." This was what Gil was worried about. He had started to notice something as he trained the high elf dagger techniques.

Because he had trained with Walker, Gil had gained a new understanding of what he had to do to properly understand the dagger techniques as their parts. The methods he used were training on each elemental floor but also observing the natural instances of the elemental manas.

Sitting in the shade and watching the sun and shadows fight for light and darkness was how Gil managed to alter the light and dark dagger techniques. He had understood that he had to blend in and be silent to replicate the swiftness of the dark elf dagger technique. But he also saw the opposite. He had to be precise and clean with the light elf dagger techniques.

From there, he did the same with the wind, earth, water, and fire but he had already had an idea of them. The water and wind were the easiest for him to master because he felt that they were able to be replicated. They had similar styles with a difference in strength when it came to agility.

The fire and earth were the most radical in difference. Normally dagger techniques highlighted speed and the precision in their attacks. Many people even believed that a dagger user should not ever get in to close combat with an opponent that knows they are there. That kept the focus on being hidden, sneak attacks to be exact. But the stone elf technique used the earth as an example.

That meant that Gil was learning how to deflect, alter, and completely block using dual daggers. This was very hard to grasp before he noticed how some of the stones the younger dwarven children were breaking was. Of all the places that Gil had been inspired, it was a child's park where dwarven children were breaking small rocks to see what was inside.

The way the rocks had broken were not smooth or clean. The rocks would hit each other and deflect off one another even with the larger forces acting on them. It was a good way to understand how the deflecting technique of the stone elf dagger technique worked.

From there, fire had been as simple as watching flames move. They were ghostly and calm but could flare up in a second. The flame elf dagger technique was all about changing moods and putting sudden power in to an attack at a weak point. Or being like a flame and burning away someone slowly, basically attacking over and over to wear away at an opponent. Somewhat opposing ideals that were actually very smooth when assembled.

"Give it to me." The wandering blacksmith knew well what Gil was working on. He was already somewhat prepared to have Gil ask him about armor that would work with his skills. He even planned that Gil would be able to control some of the mana of each element to join his techniques. It wasn't uncommon for all dagger techniques to exist, just rare in the sense that the person had the right equipment.

"Come here." The wandering blacksmith brought Gil to the side of the room and opened a chest for storing smaller items he forged. When he brought out a pair of daggers, Gil was pleasantly surprised. "Look at these, take them if you want. They are good."

"This is..." Gil was stunned by the quality of the daggers he was holding. He knew that forging something like this is too tough. They were old too, very old.

"I only refurbished them. I received a gift from some old elves. It was inspiration." The wandering blacksmith had spoken a lot more than usual but silently went back to his work while Gil processed the dagger in his hands. He had an all around appraisal scroll too just to check them out.

'High Elf steel daggers

+15 atk, +4 def, +10 Matk, Boost true elven dagger techniques

These are some of the oldest daggers made of a lost formula for elven steel blessed by many spirits. They have been flawlessly refurbished to be used in battle once again. They have the unique trait of being able to handle being cloaked in any elemental mana without damage. They also boost all aspects of the user when using the high elf dagger techniques. These are a relic of the past that has been recovered by the present.'

"These are just too amazing. You really flawlessly refurbished these." The amount of surprise that Gil had when looking at these daggers was too great. He had not imagined that the wandering blacksmith would have received these as a gift to inspire his future forging. On top of that, Gil would never have imagined that the wandering blacksmith had been able to perfectly fix these daggers and then just leave them stored away without a thought until now.

"Thank you, I will go and grab you some materials from the elf homes. They have plenty of things they wanted to offer me if I needed them for armor. But it seems like everything forging is better off in your hands." Gil pushed the door open while trying to pay the wandering blacksmith back. He didn't even notice the smile on the wandering blacksmith's face.

For a man that had spent years and years training his forging alone, he had developed a very warm heart for the party that had given him new inspiration. For the people of Genesis that had allowed him full creativity while supporting him in his attempts to grow even more. He felt that he had chosen the best possible path in life at this point.

"Hey Gil, where are you running?"

"Late for a meeting?"

"Stop by my shop again! I have some fresh herbs you might like!"

"Tell your archers to come and pick up their arrow supplies!"

The multiple calls from those living in the elven living areas were pleasant and warm. If an elf didn't know who Gil was or hadn't met Gil, it would be considered a shocking event. He had ensured that he met as many elves as possible while helping with even the smallest task. Gil had fully established himself as a powerful representative of the elven race.

"Gil?" Alma wasn't sure what Gil had rushed to her so fast. She had spotted him running and jumping through trees until he had managed to find her. It was normal for her to be out so early walking the market to check on things.

"Look at what the wandering blacksmiths refurbished. Perfect high elf daggers. They work better with high elf dagger techniques." These shiny silver daggers shocked Alma immediately.

"We only have a few sets of these locked away in the archives. How amazing. They are perfectly preserved. Not many people can fix high elf steel since the method to make it was lost when the elves split." She gingerly held one of the daggers to examine it. She was holding history.

"I knew you would like to see them. They are going to be the center of the techniques when I assemble them." This was a taunt to a degree. Gil had been teasing his progress but hiding what he had managed so far. It was making Alma jealous and very curious.

"I swear, if you don't show me soon." Alma was cut off by the silly smile Gil was giving her. She knew that he would show her when he was finished and she couldn't change his mind.

"I also wanted to see what we could offer the wandering blacksmiths for odd materials. I think he's making new runes and wants to experiment with them." This was good news. Alma was more than happy to be included in new rune research and inspiring the genius blacksmith.

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## Chapter 1587 1587. Deserves Better

"Su? What are you doing here? I thought you would be training with the dragonkin or Midnight?" Since Remey had been working hard with the old master alchemist to the point that they literally couldn't walk home the day before, Remey thought that she wouldn't see anyone. Especially since she knew that the others had heard she was working hard to produce certain potions in the alchemy guild for their trip.

"I need someone to fight me without a shield. The dragonkin would but they won't tell me the specifics of what I do wrong. They are still stuck on the fact that I am a draconic guardian. Someone much higher status than they are." To Remey, this sounded like it made a lot of sense. Even she had trouble around a few people in Genesis because she had a hero title and was known for the potions she sent out to help people. Her fame made them nervous.

"You know what? I have a lot more energy today to burn off before I get back to another attempt at the potion I started making yesterday." Remey saw that Su would be at a loss if she didn't go with her. Therefore, she broke and followed Su.

"I was thinking we could head out of the city where we won't be cramped with buildings and walls." Since this seemed very important to Su, Remey didn't argue. However, she was starting to notice that Su seemed less energetic and more downtrodden than unusual. It was very odd.

Normally, Su would respond brightly to every single guard or Genesis citizen they passed on the street. Instead, Su just nodded or started to walk faster. It was incredibly unusual for Su. "Hey Su, what's gotten in to you today? Did you eat your breakfast?"

Su just nodded her head softly making Remey even more confused. It was a little odd that Su was feeling stressed by being in the city. It was even more worrisome that she wasn't explaining why. However, Remey could think of a few reasons.

Out of everything, Remey knew that Midnight and Walker had trained outside the city to get better used to some of their more dangerous skills. Elemental skills could cause a lot of issues in a busier area. However, Remey and Su somewhat had those as well. Especially if Su was intending to train with the grand earth elemental spirit since it could cause damage to the ground. The same way that the grand elemental fire spirit could cause damage to everything else.

"Here we are." Su dropped her shield and most of her armor in a pile before stretching slightly. As Remey looked at her she saw that Su was a little red faced and had a bit of water in the corner of her eyes.

"Su, what's wrong?" Remey didn't even have a chance to ask again. In a second, Su was pushing toward her with fists raised.

"If you want to learn to fight without your shield you just needed to ask!" Remey's response was to dodge the first slow attack that Su threw out at her. Su was not an expert or even used to basic hand to hand combat. If she had told Remey that she wanted to learn to handle things without a shield, this would make more sense. But for some reason, Su was on the verge of tears.

"I thought you were training and making progress, what's wrong." Remey saw that her words weren't getting through to her friend in the least. The only thing she could do was push back and get an answer through force.

"Fine, let's do this! Whatever your problem is can't be fixed with fighting so we can talk when you can't walk!" With this, Remey wound up and threw the first punch. When it landed, if someone were to say that Su was made of stone, Remey would shake her head and tell them it was steel. The toughest kind anyone could ever forge.

The strong defensive skills that Su had were only being bolstered by the fact that she was getting more and more comfortable with her dragon half. She was adapting much faster after the training with Ignus who pushed her to accept the emotions and pride she felt. These were not her emotions normally but she had grown in to them due to the dragon blood in her veins.

"That's all!?" Su's taunt made Remey hyper focused on the next attack but the normal taunt which would cause an opponent to fall in to anger and jump at Su just wasn't there. Her heart was not in it. She wasn't able to fully unleash the same kind of energy as usual. Instead it sounded too sad. Too lost.

In response, Remey dodged the two punches that seemed to be moving half the speed that she was used to and spun up with a kick. It landed on Su's thigh which would have slowed anyone normal down. Anyone with less defenses. However, it only caused a half second of pause before Su was back again with a counter attack.

"Shouldn't you have fire? I have fire!" Su took a deep breath and blew out a small flame at Remey surprising her. It was enough for Remey to get just a little more angry. Just a little more fired up as she caught some of the flames and allowed them to spread around her body with the skills she gained through her bond with her grand elemental spirit.

There was anger in the punches that were coming from Su. Remey's normally fiery attitude felt like it was being doused with water. She never felt this way fighting Su in training. But every single attack that Su used or attempted taunt felt empty. Only her frustration and disappointment coming through.

"That's enough!" Remey stomped her foot and used one of the moves she had been training in her time outside the alchemy guild. Her hands wrapped around Su and her leg pushed behind her. This was a simple hand to hand combat move that Remey had never truly used because it was not useful against monsters.

Skills like grappling and back trips were only able to be used against humanoid beings because of the way the moves worked. But when they were used, they were effective. Because with a solid thud, Su hit the ground, her own body weight acting as her enemy as Gravity helped Remey take her down.

"Now tell me what happened and don't you dare hold anything back. You are never this emotional and never the type to blow off steam training. That is my job. You are caring and calm all the time. We need you to be our shield. Tell. Me. What. Happened." The demanding tone finally broke through to Su and the tears started to flow.

"He said he didn't want to see me because there is too much pressure. That he is better off away where he isn't in the shadow of some hero. That it would have never worked anyways!" It dawned on Remey instantly.

Su was a private person when it came to her feelings. She was sure that the others knew she had developed a close relationship with a strings player who could play the harp and now violin, not to mention the fiddle. The boy who could help heal others with music and was known within the cathedral. However, Su had not talked about it openly and the group respected this.

"He just left to go to Diamond and didn't want to stay here. It's all my fault. If I wasn't"

"If you weren't what? A hero? An inspiration to every single child and even the professional healers? Or what, the strong young woman who can beat any man in a fight because you are just that tough and prefer to sacrifice yourself for another person's safety? Tell me, Su, tell me exactly what is bad about you. If some boy can't understand that you are becoming a literal saint because of your good deeds, then they do not deserve you."

Remey's harsh words made Su hesitate in her rant. She never looked down on herself like this but she couldn't contain her emotions. "Su, you are family, just like the rest of our party is my family. I know you have even more potential than you think. You deal with too much pressure all the time. You stand strong even in the greatest of dangers. If someone can't find the strength to walk beside you and carry some of that burden that is on them. You deserve the best."

The pair sat for a while so that Su could calm down and Remey could hold her. Remey perfectly understood why Su wanted to get away from the city. A place where she could be open and free with her emotions. A place where no one would see her being vulnerable without her defenses. But Remey was who she had gone to. Remey was her sister in all forms, even if it wasn't by blood.

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#### Chapter 1588 1588. What We Missed

"Brother, why are we all here?" Onyx was very confused about why everyone had been brought together the day before they were to start traveling with the first built ship. He knew that the ship needed to get to the mouth of the river and traveling down would be a very big deal. However, there were multiple other ships that would follow so going with the first one was not a very big deal.

"Have any of you even looked at the systems lately? At what's been happening? We have been ignoring the everyday things we see. So many heroic small quests and notifications. We missed them because we just ignored them due to the things we have going on. We focused on training, yes, but we also lost sight of our strengths. Now, our growing strengths and titles."

For the entire party, this was a stunning thing to hear. The systems had always been right in front of them. How could they miss it? But as their eyes grew wide with shock, they saw many long lists of completed quests that the system gave them. They had all been going about their lives and focusing only on big events that they had missed every small quest that they did without realizing it.

"Help the lost child? But that girl who lives a few doors down is always lost..." Su was a little worried that she was rewarded for nothing.



"But you have the hero title. Su, I watch you help that little girl whenever you see her wandering around. Do you think an average person would do that? Or do you think the system wouldn't recognize that as a reward worthy thing for a hero to do?" Walker was strict in how he put things. The entire group had been blind and grown much more. So much more that it was a wonder they were even considered young anymore.

"But how could I have a new title? Brother, I have the young patriarch and the twinned ancient serpent as my title and species. That's not normal. I have never...I awakened a bloodline by becoming a young patriarch!" Onyx was the first to shout out in awe. He had not understood what he had done through his constant hyper focused efforts to help the other hatchlings.

Onyx

Level: 37

Exp until next level: 105992/409600

Species: abyssal serpent system, Twined Ancient serpent

Title: Friend of the goblins, Educationist, Young Patriarch, emancipator

Hp-105

Atk-95

Matk-125

Def-95

Mdef-115

Agi-105

Mana-131

User Onyx has broken the stat cap because of their incredible personal growth. The goals that aim toward reviving his species have truly impressed the world and caused unknown growth effects awakening a potential bloodline.'

"And Midnight, you should see your changes too. Think about them as you want but you are definitely a genius no matter how much you don't want to believe it. A genius of the dragons that broke through a level cap that no other dragon should be able to do." The pride Midnight had was still confused since she was trying to understand it all. This left her in silence for a bit.

Midnight

Level: 45

Exp until next level: 2400000/800000

Heroic quests until next level: 21/55

Species: True dragon champion system

Title: Hero, Friend of the goblins, Educationist, Dragon Genius, emancipator

Hp-225

Def-155

Mdef-155

Atk-180

Matk-180

Agi-135

Mana-156

User Midnight has reached an unheard level of understanding of their own bloodline at their age. This has created a growth spurt that has rivaled even the greatest geniuses among her species.

Gil

Level: 75

Exp until next level: 1000/10000

Heroic quests until next level: 1/10

Arcane Marksman system

Title: Hero, Friend of the goblins, Educationist, Avatar of the wind, One with Elves, emancipator

Hp-86

Def-96

Mdef-96

Atk-98

Matk-98

Char-82

Agi-92

Mana-95

Stat points for distribution- 25

Due to the changes in title and the addition of the Avatar of the Wind title, 100 stat points were consumed to begin biological changes.'

"The system even gave me a title when I was welcomed as an elf by the other elves. I also have more changes in my affinity because it took stat points. But that's fine. I am going to be recognized by the world as one of the elves and as a human." Gil was ecstatic to see this. He could feel his bond with Zephyr strengthening while he followed his beliefs.

Su

Level:75

Exp until next level: 2205/10000

Heroic quests until next level: 4/10

Draconic guardian system

Title: Hero, Friend of the goblins, Educationist, Avatar of the earth, half dragon, emancipator

Hp-90

Def-110

Mdef-110

Atk-87

Matk-75

Char-75

Agi-94

Mana-87

Stat points for distribution- 25

Due to the changes in title and the addition of the Avatar of the earth title, 100 stat points were consumed to begin biological changes using the dragon bloodline affiliated.'

"And it seems I am a half dragon now. Not only am I stronger because of my bond with my partner, but also my bond with Midnight." There was a warmth in Su's heart that made her feel she was just that much closer to her family. The people she loved unconditionally. The people she knew she could come to for anything, regardless of the dangers.

Remey

Level: 75

Exp until next level: 5200/10000

Heroic quests until next level: 9/10

Alchemical Brawler system

Title: Hero, Friend of the goblins, Educationist, avatar of Fire, Groundbreaking alchemist, emancipator

Hp-95

Def-95

Mdef-93

Atk-96

Matk-96

Char-74

Agi-99

Mana-103

Stat points for distribution- 25

Due to the changes in title and the addition of the Avatar of the fire title, 100 stat points were consumed to begin biological changes. Additional changes are being caused by the unique system that is possessed.

"Groundbreaking alchemist? I doubt that's because I can punch. It's probably the concentrated affinity potions I am making. That grand potion will be done soon. I know it!" Remey was much more energetic. She could care less that she was missing notifications. She had been focused on her goals and to her, that made her a better person.

Walker

Level: 78

Exp until next level: 2100/10000

Heroic quests until next level: 8/10

Jack of All Trades system

Title: True hero, Friend of the goblins, Educationist, Growing sage, Growing Dragon, emancipator

Hp-97

Def-102

Mdef-97

Atk-102

Matk-117

Char-91

Agi-107

Mana-107

Stat points for distribution- 35'

The title, growing dragon has been gained due to the bonds with dragons and nature. This has begun to alter the growth of the body consuming 150 stat points. The changes are the first in the world causing ripples that bring excitement to the world.'

"And I am closer to nature, apparently becoming a dragon, and a few levels ahead of all of you now," Walker smirked a little looking at the results of battles, training, freeing the demons, and everything. We did a lot together and apart. We are stronger now and can show it to the world even more."

These things that the party had done apart and together were small in the sense that the party had not let their egos grow out of control. They knew of others stronger than themselves right next to them. The ancient dragons, Barry, and especially Scylla. These examples had always kept them in check when it came to their strength.

"We grew a lot...I wonder, are we really different and we just haven't noticed?" Gil was the one to admit this first. He was looking at his own body and realizing he had become more muscular. But that wasn't all. He could tell there were changes in his skin too. It was similar to the pale skin that forest elves had. The traits that many elves had in general.

"I noticed changes some time ago, but I am a half dragon now too. It was what I expected." Su didn't sound sad. She had come to terms with the changes she would face because of her bonds. She was proud of them.



"I think I am the same. Just better than most people." Remey tried to joke but was clearly covering up the fact that she could tell her body was different as well.

"I remain in a smaller form so often. I am unsure what has changed yet. I will report it after I examine myself more." Onyx was the only one with an excuse. He rarely moved around at his true size because he hid his body in the shadows.

"The greatest dragon." Midnight only uttered a few words but she was clearly burning with the goal to be the greatest dragon.

"Now you know why I wanted to meet. We have spoken stat points to put here and there. We have some titles to review again. We have a lot to talk about so that we are ready for the first ship to leave. We will protect it and ensure that we are used to all our strengths. We haven't all trained together in a little while."

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Chapter 1589 1589. I Am Coming!

"You are not leaving me behind!" The angry yell was not something any of the party had heard from The normally sweet voice of Alice. Instead, it seemed to make their very skin crawl. The light around her was sharp and they felt they had angered a goddess.

"You heard my new partner, leaving without us would be a grave insult." Horizon seemed to manifest out of the very light that was crackling around Alice as she stood in front of the party which had just begun to leave the mansion. They had all awoken early to head toward the first ship preparing to enter the river.

"Alice, you can come-"

"No! I am leaving with the first ship and you can not stop the three of us!" Aurora curled around Alice's arm seemingly just as angry as Alice was. Her glare seemed to be piercing through them just as the shards of condensed light would if Alice were to want it to be so.

"I was-" Walker stuttered slightly since he was unsure what to do in this situation. He had clearly angered the girl he cared for but even worse he had made her feel like an exile since she was not included in their quest to leave and explore a new continent.

"Of course you are. The best healer in the city would be a valuable asset." Su's logic made Alice relax ever so slightly.

"I have no issue with it. Walker is the one who will get the brunt of the damage if we say no though. Maybe I should side with him?" Resisting the urge to flat out start a real fight, Remey decided to tease them instead.

"Hmm, I would be saying the same if I did not need to further organize the elves that will be heading there on the next ships. That is why I did not burden Gil to come later. However, I did come to encourage my friend Alice." Alma seemed to relish this as she showed herself. She had clearly come to ensure that Alice would be going with the party immediately.

"I thought you had a meeting this morning?" Gil was unsure if he was about to be yelled at.

"Oh, I did. With my friend here. She came to see the light elves and learn a few things from them. She also introduced her partner Horizon to them. They were all very happy. It's better than someone who said that they were almost ready to show me something special, then didn't show themselves for, well, how long was it?" Gil was clearly in hot water as well.

"Oh no, we might be late! I have to run quickly before they send off the ship without us!" Gil began to run with Alma at his heels ready to yell at him more.

"So Gil is a little too nervous...I really thought he would have asked Alma to be with him forever." Onyx's open thoughts made everyone cough out loud. None of them could say it out loud. Even Waker who had been told exactly that as Gil's desire by Gil!

"I don't see why everyone is surprised. I have learned when someone cares for another with their entire being that is only natural." Onyx was still too young in the world to understand the intricacies of this. However, none of them noticed that Aurora had turned her head in confusion wishing to know more about this. To understand what the conversation was about. She had been learning just as fast as Onyx had. She would soon catch up to a degree.

"Besides the point, Alice, we need you to come with us. If you don't we could be under much more stress. Will you change the plan I had imagined up and come with us on the first ship?" The light around Alice finally calmed down and her smile returned.

Seeing the massive control of light around Alice and the fact that there were multiple shards of condensed light that seemed permanently around Alice, Walker had immediately returned to the plan he had thought he would be going with. The fact that Alice was coming a little sooner would not change much.

"Sister Alice is coming!" Midnight seemed ecstatic over this. She wanted Alice to come since Alice always broke the easiest and handed over snacks. It was the last say in the matter. Regardless of what everyone said, Midnight had finalized it.

Without hesitation, Alice fell in to step with the party. The only thing that seemed a little odd was Horizon. For a grand elemental spirit, he was very talkative. Zephyr had been a little talkative but Horizon was extremely talkative. The language barrier being translated by the system now was even more helpful to everyone so elemental spirits had begun to get on better with all races.

"You don't even know what power my Alice has. The true representation of my light. She could crush a mountain when she's old enough. She's ten levels less than you but much stronger. Not that it matters about level. I can tell you that it has not always been that way. I think that shadow guy can tell you about it but he's too stubborn." This made all of them raise an eyebrow.

The bragging aside, they weren't sure what horizon meant by saying that things weren't always decided by levels. "What do you mean? We have never heard this theory about the past?" Walker failed to resist the bait and gave in to curiosity.

"Oh, I mean that isn't a theory. There was a reason the world decided to act and why it acts so much now. You will understand eventually. You are going to be the first being that bonds with the world after all. Ask your partner. Ask Miss Fleur." The Miss term was something Horizon had learned to show respect. Respect that he had to offer to a nature spirit that would be a proper world spirit one day.

Fleur on the other hand just remained hidden within Walker's spirit mark. The grand elemental spirits seemed to have caught on that there would be some strenuous battles coming up. They wanted to

support their partners the best they could and decided to store mana. The more they rested and stored up the easier it would be.

"Heading away already? I have prepared a small squad of my personal troops to follow you." Scylla effortlessly stepped through the air knowing that the party would be headed toward the ship building area. The water elves and many water mages had already headed there as well.

"I will come with the last ship. I want to ensure that I have that former sin title holder and the water elemental grand spirit under tight guard. If I am leaving there will not be some halfway done guarding of potentially dangerous people." This was Scylla's main focus. Walker had gladly welcomed her taking this over. She knew the dangers and who to put in charge to avoid them.

Depending on the demi-human traits, they might be able to resist certain skills. Especially skills that would put someone to sleep. "That will put everyone at ease. I know the elves even set up runes around the area he is sleeping too so that it's safer. The water spirit doesn't have an avatar though. I think it will choose Sandman though. Something about the flow of dreams and the flow of water. That might just be a hunch though."

The way Walker spoke made everyone wonder where he had come up with this idea. Yet, when he said it might be a hunch they wondered if he was channeling the will of the world a little. Especially since it had just been brought up. It wasn't the main focus of what they were doing though.

"I think you will be right behind me then. We can make sure that the route stays properly open. I am bringing some of the stronger water elves with me on the second to last ship. We are attempting to widen the river as we go with each ship." Alma and Scylla fell in to a discussion about this making everyone wonder if they had even more plans than any of them knew about, even Gil wondered this.

"There's Leon. he looks pretty excited to get moving. I'm sure he had plenty of merfolk soldiers prepared for a good fight." Remey seemed more excited to see the merfolk soldiers than the others. She had not had any encounters with them since she had grasped the fire elemental battle styles more. She wanted to pit herself against them to test her skill in battle against an opposing elemental mana.

"Well, before you start with him, it looks like the wandering blacksmith is here with a few things too." Gil grinned as he dashed forward toward the ship that was positioned to be put in the water.

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## Chapter 1590 1590. The First To Leave

The modifications to Gil's armor were more than just intricate. It was easy to say that the armor was a completely new set. There were hundreds of rune patterns that covered them. So many from different races and even a few origin runes. The skill of the wandering blacksmith was truly expanding by the second.

"This is too much. It's magnificent. I think this is armor I can pass down as a family heirloom one day. Armor I can give to my son when he grows up!" The dreams and praise that Gil had for the armor made the wandering blacksmith smile. He had purposefully worked harder to make things for the party before they left the city again. He was not going to travel to the next continent.

"The price for everything I have made. Bring me materials. New materials." The insatiable hunger that the wandering blacksmith possessed was enough to show everyone there that they had a great duty to help him.

"We will definitely bring you materials you might not have seen before. And if you decide to go wandering again, we will be able to escort you to them again." Gil promised wholeheartedly. He knew that the wandering blacksmith would ask this one day anyways, but also, he wanted to be able to thank their family member for all he had done for them.

"I look forward to it." The moment could not be interrupted by anyone. Scylla, Alma, and Leon felt that they were drawn in by this moment of warmth that truly displayed the closeness of these people. The familial bond that had grown between the wandering blacksmith and the party that even the world smiled upon.

"Leon, did the wandering blacksmith make your armor as well?" Remey had noticed the similar patterns on the armor that Leon wore. The water elemental runes were clearly the best of any armor they had seen him wear as of yet.

"It is! I am glad you noticed. He was commissioned to create a template using our normal armor. Then he made this one and gave it to me. His students copied his work and now every merfolk on this journey has water affinity armor. It is a wonder how well he was able to teach the dragonkin blacksmiths in such a short time."

"Of course our dragonkin would rise higher. They are extremely talented." Mordant walked out of the shadows with a head raised high. He had recovered easily after being in the darkness elemental floor of the mage tower. From then, he had spent a lot of time observing his dragonkin's training because he knew they would be coming in to battle.

"You say that like it is only your dragonkin. Learn well that even my dragonkin had begun to learn advanced blacksmithing to create a new armor for myself." Rise had seemed to be moving with Mordant just in the sky and landed near everyone.

From what everyone had heard, the light elemental dragonkin had more than absorbed the knowledge in Genesis. They had gone out of their way to greedily learn everything foreign to them. They had even surpassed some people who had learned skills for years. It was very impressive.

"The best of the best were chosen from all warriors. Dragonkin included." Scylla scoffed at the small competition that seemed to be growing between Mordant and Rise. She recognized the opposite elemental manas that they had but believed they did not need to go against one another at the moment before they left for battle. Luckily, the two dragons recognized the strength that Scylla had. She was one of the few that could face them in some form within Genesis.

"The other royal dragons will come in other shops. Staying with their dragonkin is the best method for them. The best of the best were chosen to keep the forces lower while also adding quality. We have no idea what this new continent will have. Setting up a port there may be difficult." Alma caught everyone's attention. The main topic had to be discussed.

"Yes, only the best were chosen to come with each of us. Champions, guardians, and most importantly the elite dragonkin that have exceeded in their training. It would be a stain on the dragon race to go to battle with the inferior wyverns that desire to attack us without weakest troops." Rise knew well that the wyverns required the strongest. Not only for their period but because the wyverns' wildness gave them a chance to beat a dragon.

"I think as we travel we will be stopping at a village that had a wyvern attack it. Let me get the papers." Leon stopped everyone. They had not been briefed on this. It was new information." Yes, here it is. There were reports and a partial body found in a small village with many farmers. The village was abandoned but the skeletal and some scale remains are there. They were thought to be a dragon before the wyvern information came to light."

"So the small farmers believed dragons attacked them. Most likely a young darkness or a skeletal dragon that had gone wild. Even a rogue dragon. It would make sense why there would be a misunderstanding. Poor education and the rogue dragon rumors around the area." Mordant sighed, he knew well that this was a problem that could have been avoided.

"Now we just need to prove it. I looked in books and found pictures from very long ago. I want to confirm if wyverns are truly what we think they are. The all around appraisal skill I have should be able to tell us a little. Maybe even something unique." This was Walker's plan now that he knew that the river would pass such a village close enough to explore. Leon had done very well planning and finding this.

"Are you saying that you think the threat may be different now? What could have changed?" Scylla had an idea of where the conversation was going. Everyone did. But no one wanted to say the theory out loud and instead left it up to Walker to tempt fate.

"Well, if the wyverns are heading this way, that's not normal, right? What could force them out of their continent to travel the oceans? The demons didn't leave here until recently so it is not them. There are others that must be doing it. Whatever the cause, they are hungry and willing to travel great lengths to get territory. We had the idea that they were growing too large in population but that's just one possibility."

"They may be controlled?" Alice recalled the control that some demon sin title holders had over the water elves. It made sense that this could happen to mindless monsters such as the wyverns.

"Or they have a famine and not enough food to eat there." Gil's theory also played a big part. Not everywhere was full of life and growth to support strong and large monsters.

"Or even worse, they are being hunted and are fleeing." Su's theory was the strongest and the potentially worst. Whatever could hunt a race of powerful monsters that could fight dragons would be very dangerous. Especially if the demon king made some sort of deal or gained control over them.

"Enough of the theories. We have these ships to sail off in. It will be a while before we even get there. The aquatic golems are almost here too." Rmeey had had enough. She didn't want to leave the city with such a depressing atmosphere. This was already going to be a large journey.

"You're right, no more of this. We have a ceremony to start. There are already a lot of people arriving." The remaining representatives of the Genesis council along with the royal dragons were arriving at a large stage next to the first ship that would be put in the river. The first ship of Genesis that would traverse the oceans. It was a major step for the city.

"Brother, Our home is growing so much so fast." Onyx seemed almost sad to see that Genesis had begun to grow beyond their sight. They didn't even need to manipulate every situation while it was built. The people that had come together were already doing it. Even the demons recused had embraced the freedom and dreams they once had after healing.

"Yes, Onyx, yes it is. But it's a place with a future. Exactly what we dreamed of." Everyone took to the stage to meet the remainder of the Genesis representatives. Many of the builders were prepared to send the ship in to the water while mages took their positions firmly. The citizens awaited the words of celebration while they gathered. The constant murmuring becoming a constant buzz of excitement.

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