

Master 1711

Chapter 1711 1711. Partial Success

"Gil! What did you do?" Alma and Remey were glaring at Gil as they watched Walker make another wave of cold air all around him.

"We are trying out some skills that we can use in battle. It will be fine." Gil tried to brush it off but he felt that the glares were getting more powerful. Even Midnight and Su and looked over at him and Walker with a slightly unhappy look on their faces.

"Onyx seems to think everything is fine too, he is watching the form to help us. Why don't you-"

"If we get hit by another wave of frost then we will make you stay up all night with the fire to keep us warm." Gil knew that Remey was already telling him that this would be the case. He would have no choice so he just sighed in acceptance. But he was also very focused on what Walker was doing. They all were to a degree.

The frost ring skill that Walker had enhanced and focused on to eventually create the ice dragon's domain skills a powerful. It was a very strong skill that froze things around him so that he could use the ice to his advantage. It also helped him utilize the water in the air since the cold ice would cause the water to begin to form mist and ice all over again.

That was the thought behind using the ice dragon domain. It would weaken and freeze opponents but it was a domain. An entire area would always be affected when he used the skill. As much as Walker wanted this, it would not work with what Gil was after. He was after making the area around him covered in arrows that he could use. Just as had been done when Walker sculpted multiple rough earth swords at once.

The issue was that if he used earth, then the arrows Gil wanted to use would be too heavy. They would not be able to fly in the same way as an arrow should. If they did fly, then they would end up falling very short of the target due to their weight. Overall, they were just not acceptable for use.

The ice arrows were also something that Walker considered not to be good. That was until Gil had explained that he wanted to use the wind to enhance them. The reason behind this was that the light weighted ice arrow would normally not break through tough defenses. It was too fragile to do so. However, adding the wind would change things.

There had been people that could use skills to speed up even a brittle toothpick to pierce metal if it was made to move fast enough. The ice could be the same. Make the ice arrow fly faster and harder withwind to make it pierce the opponent. Then the ice would melt and leave a wound that would bleed. Monsters would be taken down from further away and in a faster speed.

Adding in the fact that Gil could use this when surrounded and on the run, he would be able to pick off the monsters around them without having to use real arrows from his quiver. The arrows that were filled with mana that could explode, freeze a single opponent, cause blinding light, travel in shadows, and much more. These arrows were valuable and for specific situations where they would be the best choice. Not for use against every single monster. The right weapon for the job was always the best practice.

Therefore, Walker was imagining the usage of his ice to sculpt it in to an arrow. He had done this before with Gil to make the ice arrows individually. Now he had to focus it in to the air around him at a larger scale but focused. That meant that he had to put the focus on the distant water around him.

Surprisingly, the water ball skill he had learned seemed handy here. Walker knew he could control water further from him. He was able to use his own mana to pull water toward him. Why wouldn't he be able to separate a larger amount of water from him and let it freeze and sculpt? It was slightly different but still the same as controlling the earth under his feet to make only certain shapes rise from it. This time he just didn't have the solid connection he would if it was a mass of earth.

The waves of cold were the result of this. Every time that Walker tried to reach his control in to the air and make the water that was naturally in the air bend to his will, he would end up causing the wind to carry a cold mist. Then the most would hit things and make frost. So far this had just been like making smaller frost rings. Not at all what he wanted.

The condensing of the moisture in the air was where the problem was. Walker struggled to bring it all together at multiple times and at multiple places. Not that this would have been hard for him to do if he remained focused on one specific place at one specific time.

It all went back to the control over mana overall and the fact that Walker needed to further train his mind to be able to handle these more intricate tasks at different times. His will had already become clear when it came to influencing the manas. Even Fleur could help him control the natural mana to increase his control over them. That was not an issue at all even though he still had the desire to increase his personal understanding of the elemental and natural mana.

By gradually lessening the places around him that he was trying to make the ice arrows appear, Walker began to slowly cause fewer and fewer bursts of frost around him. This seemed to be what made Gil get more excited. With his sharp eyes he was watching the form of an ice arrow gradually come to being before it often crumpled and fell back to watery mist. But the form had changed as it went on.

Over an hour of this made Gil feel that he was just waiting to let the ice arrows loose. Instead of the ten different spots that had been forming ice arrows, it had reduced to three. But those three were perfect dark blue ice arrows that had formed at once around Walker. Spread out in equal distances, Gil immediately took off and dove at one.

The ice arrow came to his hand while he was rolling. His bow had also been slung off his shoulder and in to his hand. This would all be missed if someone wasn't watching carefully. Gil's speed in these motions came from many repetitive training sessions where he had tried to improve his skill when it came to dodging and preparing a notched arrow for firing immediately.

The wind pulled around Gil while the arrow took on a green hue that proved Gil's wind and Zephyr's wind were a combined effort in the arrow. It was released at a nearby thick looking tree only to shatter on impact. Yet, the damage was clear.

Bark had been shattered with the arrow while a piece of ice had been lodged deeply in the tree. The wind that had wrapped the arrow also left slight cuts in the wood making it appear that some strange thing had fallen from the sky and hit this tree. After a few moments, the ice melted revealing the full extent of the damage Gil had left.

"Walker, this will work perfectly!" Gil was ready to celebrate until he saw that everyone but Walker was glaring at him and Walker. Their experiment had frozen more than a few places while the failed ice arrows had also made the ground slightly muddy. Overall, the entire section of trail had been roughed up just by this casual experimentation.

"Ehm, well, it's not a skill yet but I think I can make an ice arrow creation or armory area or something like that when I'm a little stronger." Walker tried to make it seem that he was sorry that he hadn't actually done anything, but he also saw that there was no way around this and conceded. "And Gil will stay up with me while we stay watch for the night. I guess we can all stop on the trail after another hour of walking."

"Exactly, we will even make sure that we set up the tents for our group." Gil's additional apology seemed to make the rest of their party happy. The royal dragons could care less though. They were more interested in seeing Walker manipulate mana more. They still found that his way of discovering and experimenting was different because of his use of natural mana. It was incredibly eye catching for them since he could influence mana they spent years learning about. But they could meditate on that any time.

Chapter 1712 1712. More Pests Around Camp

"That meal was great! We should roast more of that fruit, the exploding one, next time we find it." Su was the most impressed. She always went out of her way to get different fruits when they visited other cities. Now that she had tried the newest fruit to their discoveries list, she had fallen in love with it too. Midnight was right with her. The two would have roasted fruit on the fire all night if they were allowed to. Luckily, there was not enough to go around since the other soldiers that had stopped to make their own small camps had also picked up some along the trail once they knew it was safe.

"Su, you can't be so nice to them just yet! They still might make it cold while we sleep tonight." Remey and Alma were still partnered up against Gil and Walker. The two felt that they had lost the battle already. Now it was just additional insult. Even Alice wasn't offering any defense since she wasn't happy that she had been hit with some frosty mist earlier.

"Just go to bed and rest. Everyone else is. We'll keep watch to make sure the bugs don't bite... oh wait, we just have to stoke the fire now that we've made food." Gil grinned evilly making Remey punch him in the arm before going to her own tent.

"I will try to grow a few of the herbs we found before sleeping. I think I could make those powder blossom seeds grow if I can understand how they grow better." Alma was more mumbling to herself. She was in love with the plant that was thought to be gone forever. The other elves had also raved when they heard that Alma would be putting them in her sights.

Having the boost in morale because the elves might see a formerly extinct species return to the elven forest was amazing. They were all much more upbeat and had been interacting a lot more with the other soldiers to share what they had heard about the plants. This alone was a major way for the forces to bond and become better at working together. Even the dragonkin listened carefully to the stories.

Midnight and Onyx were the only two that didn't end up going to their tents. Midnight and Onyx both preferred the warmth of the fire more so. For Onyx, it was a learned comfort because of Midnight. For Midnight, it was the fact that she was a dragon. But it was better than Ignus who had literally instructed his dragonkin to light a bonfire around him while he meditated. The sight was very abnormal, to say the least.

The other royal dragons did similar things, they did what they could to be surrounded by their elemental mana. Even the mages that had been further down the line of soldiers had come up to help. But overall, it was just another good thing. This cooperation made the royal dragons appreciate the mages of other races more since dragonkin were normally not mages at all.

"So what do we do now?" Gil was a little tired but knew that they were all strong enough to go multiple nights without sleep without issues. It was just a perk of being higher levels. That was why the dragons were able to stay awake for months, even years at a time. Some would even say that they were considered to be in slumber while they meditated because it would go on for so long.

"We just sit here I guess. I Was going to meditate but I don't want any of those weeping oaks to get wise ideas and come toward our camp. They shouldn't be bothering anyone though since we let the dragonkin spread out down our line of camps. That should deter them since it seems that monsters on this continent easily sense dragon blood. I bet that's because there are species more powerful because they have dragon blood in them." Walker's theory made sense. Powerful monsters always had some level of deterrence.

"I guess that just means we have to worry about whatever else might be around. What did the village elder say? I know he shared some books with you." Gil was more curious than anything. Especially since he didn't know what he could hunt here. He was out of his element. Back home he could use the hunting knowledge he had and easily procure food. Now he might hunt the wrong animal or monster, therefore, causing danger to himself and others.

"Well, for nighttime, there are different bats, some nocturnal spiders, something called a stalker lizard, and some other insects. But he said we should watch out for something called a cyclops silkworm. I didn't think they would have monsters that used the title of an ancient monster but they do. It sounds creepy." Walker felt that he was tempting fate just speaking about monsters. But he also understood that he would have to tell the others about them eventually. It was just the best practice for their safety.

"Walker... are they a white worm with a single eyeball at the end that is actually a mouth and not actually an eyeball? And it eats through tree branches?" Gil sighed with his head in his hands before pulling an arrow from his quiver and shooting up in to a tree.

The small worm the size of a fist fell to the ground pierced through and through. Walker glanced at it and used the all around appraisal skill.

'Cyclops silkworm

So that they could scare predators, their skin developed eye patterns on their mouths to make it appear they were just part of a larger monster. This works to defend themselves as they grow. Their teeth are very sharp and they are able to consume entire trees let alone other things easily as long as they can bite it.

They are a weak monster in all essence other than the fact that they live in nests of twenty to thirty. Once they are prepared to form a cocoon, they will begin eating one another to let one live with the most nutrients.

Over their one week growth, they will grow ten times in size to become an overseer moth. These moths have four eyes on their wings and a similar sharp mouth as their silkworm form. They will float above forests looking for prey before floating down to bite in to them silently. They will often hunt alone because they are extremely territorial against their own kind. However, they will often find a mate for their short life of one year.'

"Yes, I would say fate laughed at us and showed us one right away. We are going to have to patrol now." Walker stood up and accidentally made Midnight and Onyx wake up. However, they could sense something was wrong from Gil's movements earlier. The only reason they had not awoken was because Walker was still calm and not freaking out at the sight of a weak monster. Their bonds could show each other something simple like that.

"Enemies?" Midnight didn't have to ask more than that before going to sniff the cyclops silkworm and starting to target more.

The fact that they had seen one and used his all around appraisal, Walker and Gil were able to pick more out. Walker used his eternal orb to take the form of a bow for the first time. He was using the basic arrows that he had stored for Gil and others to use. It was rare to see him using archery, but his shot with an arrow was good enough for this. It was nowhere near Gil's skill but enough.

With Midnight and Onyx hunting them as well around the other tents, every guard for the night was able to learn what they were keeping away. Surprisingly, the smoke from the fires also deterred them. This made sense though, no insect would like to breathe in smoke instead of air. It was just normal for most living creatures.

The sounds of these monsters dropping from the trees was enough to wake a few people up but not enough to raise an alarm. They weren't trying to attack them but they could attack them and harm people easily. Especially whenever the night guards found that these cyclops silkworms were eating in to tents. They just ate everything they could get to.

"Why is it that we keep finding the pests of this continent and that's all? They are really annoying." Since Gil felt that they had only seen the annoying parts of the monster life here, he was wondering why it was so common.

"They aren't hunted like where we are from. These two empires are at war. Why would they come here to the border regions to hunt them? They deter each other." Walker summed up their reason for night guarding right there. It was a little depressing, but it made sense. This was their nightly routine for now.

Chapter 1713 1713. Early Rude Awakening

"That's forty three for me! How many for you?" Gil was counting and becoming unhappier as he realized that they had been doing this all night. The moon was just starting to set yet here they were, still hunting the cyclops silkworms.

"I'm at thirty seven. I saw Midnight and Onyx have hit their twenties at least too. This is like a wave of them or something. I thought we would be done earlier with this pest." Walker was also very unhappy. This had woken up just about everyone at this point. The sounds of arrows being shot in to trees and other night guards running around camp had been the cause of waking those that had earned their rest.

"How many did you just say? There are that many of these ugly things?" Remey was the most disgusted. It wasn't that the cyclops silkworms were that bad, but they were too many and not the cutest monsters in the world. Not to mention that they didn't even make enough useful materials out of their body to really be that big a deal.

Before Remey could get any more annoyed, the group heard the sound of scraping metal and Su's angry shout before the slam of her shield. "What is this thing!?" the slam of the shield echoes again and again before they were a dense thud.

Rushing over, the rest of the group found that Su had a small chunk out of her shoulder armor. On the ground was a broken and still twitching moth with eyes on the wings. "That is an overseer moth. That's what these things grow in to. It's probably the home territory and all the drama tonight attracted it. I would also go to bet that they are here because of this thing. It might be some breeding season or something." Walker looked at the overseer moth very annoyed.

Not only would Su need to get her armor fixed because one of these moths had the strong mouths just like the cyclops worms, but she was also very angry. They had all their rest interrupted early while also damaging their supplies. "We should have everyone get up and begun breaking down camps. We are clearly in the wrong area to camp." Walker made the official call. It would also help get rid of more of the cyclops worms as they came at them.

There were more calls in return of other dragonkin, archers, and a mage that had also taken down the overseer moths. This proved that there was an unusual situation going on. The all around appraisal had said that these moths were territorial. Why would many be in one spot unless they were somehow producing more of the cyclops worms? That was the best explanation.

"Walker, I know you are going to hate this, but since the moon is setting, moths should be a little more active, right?" Gil seemed like he had another point so Walker just nodded his head. "Then that means we will have to deal with whatever hunts these overseer moths?"

"I wish you didn't say that...but you're right. We might encounter another monster that can easily resist the bites of cyclops silkworms and the overseer moths. We'll have to be prepared." With this in mind, Walker started to make the eternal orb change again in to a staff form. He wanted to have some mana at the ready in case he had to deter another monster with a little more al force. He also wanted to take control of the campfires and put them out a little faster, and by manipulating the fire elemental mana he could do that.

He had no sooner pulled the fire elemental mana toward him with the eternal orb staff form that he saw the sun starting to slightly break over the horizon. That wasn't what had his focus though. It was the tops of the trees that did. The small reflective pieces of silk that the cyclops silkworms had left behind and what was now crawling over them.

'Trapeze spiders

The trapeze spider is known for using the silk of other monsters to walk through the trees. They adore hunting the cyclops silkworms worms and the overseer moths. They do this by using their own silk to trap them.

The trapeze spiders have unique pointed and oily legs that can grasp the silkworm threads and weave them in to different shapes. By doing this they can wrap the things they create and use them later. They

are also known as fabric hoarder spiders since their nests will have large amounts of the cyclops silkworm threads.

They are often hunted so that they can be used as trapped monsters that would weave threads. others are hunted for their sharp legs that can be used as rough spears by the rock goblins. This is often only done during the colder seasons when the spiders are slower and spend time in their solitary dens so that the rock goblins can outnumber them.'

With this all around appraisal, Walker shouted out the important information before creating a wave of flames that he pushed through the air toward the spiders above. The sudden shock of heat burned the fine silkworm threads while scaring the trapeze spiders. Some fell from the trees and were pounced on by midnight and Onyx while others desperately clung to the trees and didn't move. They knew they had been targeted by a predator.

The lucky part was, the trapeze spiders lacked venom. They were only hunting monsters they could cut apart and consume. They also used the hunted monster's own threads as a way to hunt making them a very unique species of monster that depended on one prey. Overall, this was a very unique situation to be seeing, but it was not a great one due to the many spiders the size of small children in the trees.

"This is odd." Alice was very unhappy to be facing spiders like this right after the cyclops silkworms and seeing an overseer moth. Her song of sword had been sung for a moment before she realized that the brighter light she was summoning up with her words was scaring away the spiders.

"Alice, good find! Walker, they are afraid of light to work with Alice!" Alma didn't hesitate to pass on the information even though Walker had already seen it. The single shout was also information for everyone in the line of camps to pass on to one another.

The next song that Alice started began to gather the early morning light that was just starting to come around them. The distance was still dark and dim but it was enough to help Alice's song and for Walker to begin to channel.

The light orbs that Walker made with the assistance of Alice glowed a bright white causing the trapeze spiders to retreat further in to the trees. It also left behind a large amount of the cyclops silkworm silk for them to be able to take. It was a win win when it came to the situation they were in.

Walker had to move down the line of camps leaving light orbs as he went. Surprisingly, the light affinity dragonkin that were around had the ability to add their mana to the light orbs due to their affinity and relationship with light. They had also been able to use the light elemental mana in combat, so adding some of the mana to the already created skill was absolutely no issue. Walker could also see that Rise smirked after he returned from a quick run down the line of camps.

After this sudden rush and defense, Walker felt that the horizon became brighter and brighter faster. The morning sun was soon illuminating the trees showing off even more strands of silk that they hadn't noticed. The trapeze siders had been forced to retreat to their dens where they were away from the light. Many had gone hungry while many of the cyclops silkworms were still left defeated by the soldiers that Walker led.

"Well, we will not be sleeping here again." Su made a very firm point that everyone supported.

"And you all thought it was bad that Walker and I were messing with frost. Those things were wild." Gil was checking his bow while he wondered just what was going to happen if they had to camp in this area again.

"We are not camping here. It's already decided. Let's gather this silk then move out. No point in wasting it." Alma was short since she wasn't happy to be woken up by the ugly cyclops silkworms. However, Walker saw that she was glad that Gil and him had maintained a good watch. Overall, it was a very strange way to wake up extra early. But it was a win in the end since no one had been hurt and Su's armor could easily be fixed. It did make them more wary of the skies in the early morning though.

Chapter 1714 1714 Fellow Travelers

"So what's next? We had monsters descended from goblins, monsters that looked like they had one eye but it wasn't an eye, and monsters with four eyes that could fly. So what monsters are we planning to run in to next?" Remey made it sound like this was all some grand plan that they were thinking of this entire time. However, it was clear that this had all been by chance.

"Don't forget about the tree that we passed by. That weeping oak was actually a monster in slumber." Su also seemed to be enjoying this game since she found it funny how Walker had immediately looked at Remey like there was some big problem tempting fate.

"It's probably going to be another pest so sticking with the theme, forest rats." Gil's surety made them all nod a little. They somehow had a trend of pests right now and it just was not fun at all. However, it was following the theme.

"Or we could all relax and hope not to come in front of another monster at all? That would be good. Especially since the trees should be opening up in to a little more of a grassy plain according to the maps." Walker had looked at the map carefully and had it memorized.

The next portion of travel would take them across a few streams and eventually stopping flat to become a nice grassland for a few hours of walking. It was right before they hit some rolling grassy hills that should be tall enough to give them a view of the embassy that would be another short while of travel from that. It wasn't that this continent was massive, but it also wasn't small. The pace they had set was incredible compared to what a normal person would travel in a day.

"Or, we could greet the people that are camping at the edge of the trees ahead. That might be a better choice." one of the harpies had stopped in front of Alma and explained the small camp set up just ahead of them.

"Small camp? Of what?" Walker was instantly ready to fight again. He and the others felt the same. Midnight let out a soft growl in preparation in case they would have to be put right back to battle. It made sense since they had to fight a lot recently against the weaker pests than anything else.

"They apparently have large packs and seem to be traveling merchants. I would assume they travel along the villages trying to get something good from them since they are along the border. But we could be wrong, looks aren't everything." Alma knew that some merchants had pretended to be merchants in the first place and actually were spying on kingdom borders once upon a time. That had been less popular through the years, however, it had not been forgotten.

"Don't worry, we can also hear you coming from some distance away and came to see you too. Since you aren't merchants, nor even of our race... we might want to speak for a moment." The woman that had come to them was sitting in a tree. She had red tinged wings and was not carrying a single weapon. However, Walker could feel that she had gathered a decent amount of fire elemental mana around her.

"So you have a fire affinity and are a mage. That makes you the first angel fire mage I have met. I wouldn't mind seeing what you can do if our conversations go well." Walker had sensed it and he was not going to hide the fact that he could. It would set some important limits and protect everyone. Why would he hide this?

"So a fellow fire mage but certainly not wingless? Now that is interesting." the woman was wearing rugged clothing that was clearly made from traveling long distances. She was also slightly smudged with dirt on her face which made it clear that the journey she and others had been on as fairly long.

"Not just fire, that's a little dangerous to assume. Especially since I can feel the water mages behind you. So, what would you be doing if you are mages with merchants? Body guards? Or did you take a pilgrimage to learn about elemental mana." there was just something telling Walker that this hunch was correct. Why else would decently strong mages be out and about like this?

" We could just be common mages. But I would say we work well as guardians for our clients. Or we were born in a merchant family and stuck with it even though we learned to be mages." There was a small smile starting to bloom on her face as two more angels showed themselves and flapped their wings to get to the ground with the woman.

"And we could just be travelers looking to get to the border embassy so we can solve some problems. Why not share a little information and food?" Walker saw that this was already being accepted before he said it.

"In that case, My name is Elane. I work with the flame wing merchants. Feel free to buy something if you have the gold with you. We have camp ahead, please only bring your group. I don't want to feed an entire army since that might be what you brought." Elane looked like she was worried that Walker actually had a massive army marching behind him. It was clear that she had not checked all the soldiers out yet.

"There may be a few more that come if they are interested. But it seems that they are going to stay meditating for now." Walker looked back at the other royal dragons and saw that they could care less about the angels that had just come across their path. Mostly because they were focused on gathering even more elemental mana now that they realized there might be even more dangers than just the wyverns.

"That will not be a problem, I can see that many are worried about your safety." The respectful attitude came with the fact that the dark affinity dragonkin and the elven archers were not hiding their presence. They were sure to make their presence known to a small degree. It was a slight threat that they would not allow their lords to be harmed, especially not the nature dragon that they guarded.

"I am surprised, you have interesting companions. I can't say I have ever seen people like them." Elane was clearly fishing for some information. However, she could also tell that Walker was going to be asking

her questions too. Especially since the entire party that was walking behind him was listening intently and adjusting themselves with every movement made by himself and Elane.

"They are, we come from a pretty far off continent. The alliance I helped form is called Genesis. It's just a small city for now, every race is welcome there. I am sure you understand that." Walker paused making sure there was emphasis on this. Even if these people were not the best merchants, gaining a small connection to any merchant would be valuable for potential trade between continents to be born.

"I am somewhat human, Gil is human as well, Su is part human and part dragon, Alice is actually slightly related to angels, Midnight is a dragon, Onyx is an abyssal serpent, Remey is human, and Alma is an elf. But you will meet more than that. Demi-humans, harpies, goblins, grey haired spiders, demons, dwarves, merfolk, and many more to come I'm sure all are united." Walker laughed seeing that Elane was slowly beginning to show shock.

"Well, I can't say we are as diverse here. The angels are the only race that I have met in my life. But I am still seventy years young!" Elane tried to play it off like this was expected however, she saw that no one flinched at the age. It appeared that they also shared diverse ages that didn't seem to matter much.

"I heard that there is peace in some form now because of the wyvern issues and the issues in the south. Dragons no longer live here but their blood lives on. That must be troublesome as a merchant. You lose access to some important places." Walker made his move after offering a lot of information on the races that lived where he was from. Not that Elane could fathom all of it. She was lost as to what some of the races even were. However, the world had sent notifications for the monster races joining intelligent races. Therefore, there was some understanding.

"You are correct. It has been a struggle. We do operate very small though. Just traveling and finding things along the way. You understand how that may be. It's better to explore the world we live in. Fly freely." Elane didn't give up much but she knew she would have to keep talking if she wanted to gain anything.

Chapter 1715 1715. Trading Information And Goods

"Elane!" The shout came from an older man sitting on a rug near the fire that was in the center of the camp made. There were a few other angels around. They all more or less had red tipped wings that made it clear they used fire elemental mana. There were also a few monsters that Walker didn't recognize other than their similarities to a horse.

'Winged horse

The winged horse is similar and related to a pegasus. However, they have a weaker affinity for wind making them unable to use strong winds. This makes them ideal for transporting goods using the wind under their wings. Many breeders will train them to fly for long distances easily.

They adore the green apples from the elder treant ordinances near the mountains. However, they are rarely able to eat them because the treants do not give them away easily. This is the danger that comes with these monsters since the flying horse will often change course in attempt to steal some if they are too close and smell them.'

The small details made Walker want to laugh. The flying horse reminded him a little of Midnight. She would totally try to steal away a good smelling snack if she was given the chance.

"You were gone too long. Now we are behind in planning the next move. But it seems like you brought us over some new customers?" The older man looked at Walker and the rest of the party, "You were the source of all that marching? Training a border patrol army?" The old man seemed to be unable to see the differences between them and the angels. It made Walker realize he was completely blind.

"That's a good guess, but I would have to say no. We are actually marching ourselves to the embassy to build relations with both empires. It's not too long of a journey now that we are on your continent." Walker's laugh made the man raise an eyebrow. He had not expected this turn of advance.

"I am surprised to find merchants here. But it's good, we can make some good trades. I hear that you take gold too." This seemed to lighten the mood even more. The man turned his head where he had heard Elane and the others before turning back to Walker.

"You can forget this old man. I just handle accounting. It's what I have left in my head while teaching my granddaughter. Elane can handle everything while you pass the gold to me. But if you want to tell us a little more about yourselves, you can share it. Maybe you'll get a discount." Now, this was a sneaky but wise tactic.

The older man knew well that good information could outweigh gold any day. Knowing something unique about a new force appearing on the continent could be a massive source of rumors. Knowing real facts would go very far for him in the next place they stopped to do business.

"I have shared a little so far with Elane. But it is good to know that we can do a little business. It would seem that we could learn a little more about herbs, monsters, and other things. If you don't mind, I will let my party members speak with your other merchants?" Walker was still polite. The old man nodded his head before reaching for a bag that had a few journals in it.

"If you want herbs, this book was taken from a retired alchemist two villages down. They were relocating because of the mandrakes screaming all night. Annoying monster plants but they are valuable. He said he was too old. If you have a book to trade?" This seemed more fair. Remey walked forward and immediately began bargaining with him while Eklane refocused on Walker.

"If my grandfather is fine with it, so am I. But we will still stay focused on you for now." Elane made a glance at Midnight. It was clear she was uncomfortable with the creature that seemed to be a wyvern. It made sense though. How could they understand what a dragon really was? How could they just easily believe that Midnight was a dragon which they had only ever heard about in books? In fairy tales that were supposed to be false nowadays.

"I know you might think of them as extinct, But Midnight is really a dragon. Technically, I am too." Walker looked at Elane carefully while he said this. She was still very skeptical. "I know wyverns are your first thought, but I promise you, that dragons are much better, we will be handling some of the wyvern problem later. We have to get rid of the ones that have made their way to our continent at least."

"Wait, you have wyverns crossing the vast ocean to get to your homes?" Elane reacted without thinking. She had not expected to hear such a thing.

"Yes. That's one reason we came here. So, anything you can offer us when it comes to handling them would be valuable. Especially to my fellow royal dragons that came with me. They are very angry that the wyverns have even thought to touch their territory." Walker let some of the natural mana react to him. This way, everyone around him knew that he was serious. Also that the strength he had was not some false arrogance.

"You are in luck. We have been in the Rize empire for quite some time. All our lives if you want to be so bold to accept that. We can easily share some things we have learned." Elane reacted very promptly. It appeared that she had more than picked up on Walker's intentions.

"And also more maps. We seem to be more lost the further we go. It would be a shame if we were to wander in to someone else's home and anger them. We aren't here for a war. We are still handling a fugitive from one we just experienced." This was not entirely true since it made Walker and Genesis

seem like they were tired. However, showing this small lie made it more relatable. The Rize and Fel empires had been fighting making them tired of fighting as well. That made them easier to accept someone similar to themselves.

"Now that is a little tough. The border is still not set in stone. Right now we walk on a very gray line that is the border. It has many potential gold mines when it comes to us. But it has some very harsh mapping due to the changes and battles." Elane wasn't lying. She was just stating a sad fact.

"Then don't worry about it. Even a general large map of your continent could make us more comfortable. We heard there is a large desert in the south. Some trouble might be there too, right?" Walker saw that Elane didn't even flinch. However, she did seem to have heard a rumor about it.

"On another note, we also have a few potions that you might like to trade. We have some high healing potions. If you manage to dilute them, you can sell quite a few weak healing potions on your way." This seemed to pull a few of the angel's attention toward him. It also brought Remey back in to the conversation while the others had the chance to split off even more.

The healing potions seemed to be a rarer occurrence than any of them had expected. In just a few moments, there was an all out debate between Elane and her grandfather about how many potions they could buy without being overburdened. It resulted in Walker limiting how many he would sell along with a boost to Remey's arrogance when she told them she was the alchemist that has made most of them.

Knowing that she was an alchemist had burdened the entire conversation. Remey was quickly getting information about where rare herbs were and it even caused another angel to bring out some more advanced maps to show the locations. This relationship with merchants and alchemists was what became key for their current talks.

Hearing more details was always good, but it was just enough to help them without directly relating any of the merchants to Walker's group. It was a wise path to take since there was turmoil in the area. However, Walker also knew that he would be seeing more merchants interested in them as time went on. Genesis had many things that he had brought in his storage. These were things he had yet to see here that might be able to shake up both empires when it came to products in general.

"So, I was curious. What are the empires like when it comes to ? Are origin runes used a lot?" Walker suddenly found that there was no reply but silence when he asked this. Runes seemed to be a trigger to cause everyone to become quiet on the angel's side.

Chapter 1716 1716. Lack Of Spirits

"Runes are only used in the cities by the high archangels. It is forbidden to use them in any form or else it could be a sign of war." Elane made this very firm. It was proof that there were many things that had happened but the use of runes being banned? That was a ridiculous.

"Let me take a guess, Runes were used in ways that caused many angels to die between both empires?" Walker never intended for runes to be used for wars, but he understood that they could be. It was too easy to see that potential.

Runes were able to gather elemental mana without the constant care of someone else. If they were made in the right way, then they would be able to influence massive amounts of elemental manas to cause catastrophic damages.

This was evident in the youngest and least experienced rune carvers. When they failed to make a rune, they could cause damage. The perfect example were the fire elemental rune arrays that could cause a large explosion if too much mana was gathered and the rune failed. It was all too common of a story and why these rune carving workshops were often built to be tougher and handle the potential explosions.

"In Genesis, we use runes to help every day life. In The City and on our weapons and other things. But we do not make large rune arrays for fighting. We fight face to face using other methods if we need to. However, I understand that the Rize and Fel empires had different views. Elemental and non-elemental views on things. I have seen some of the history before the elders of your race left to other planes of existence." Walker said he had seen but it was better to say that he had learned.

Hearing what Walker said and how seriously he was looking at them made her open her mouth then close it without saying a word. She had no idea how to respond to such a large statement spoken with such confidence.

"I will say it again. Tunes should be used to better everyone, not just one place. If there is war between your empires, then it should be ceased. The world clearly doesn't support it if it is letting growing problems exist among both empires. They are so kept up with them that they can't fight. If I were the world, I would let it remain like this." Walker felt that his hunch was correct, however, he got an odd feeling that he had more than just been correct. He couldn't say why he felt this way though.

"That is not the issue. Runes are dangerous. They can not be used so casually." Elane remained steadfast, but as Walker thought about it more, he began to understand why the angels might feel this way even more.

"Since angels absorb mana through their wings or if they are wingless, from the air, then this is bad for your entire species. Runes also take mana from around them. You could basically stop an entire group of angels from using mana at all. Why don't you rely on elemental spirits to stop that? The elemental spirits have no problems with runes. They even stop the runes from working if they are failing. We've seen it in Genesis." Walker felt like he was uncovering and understanding a lot.

The confused looks for more than just Elane glanced back at him though. It seemed like he had just found another mystery. "Walker, I think they don't have elemental spirits here. Zephyr hasn't felt a single one. It's normal for them to be around even in their weakest forms." Gil had been pulled in to the conversation. But as Gil said this, everyone began trying to sense this too.

Soon the whole party had some sense that there were not any elemental spirits around at all. Since Genesis had become a haven for awakening elemental spirits, they had all become very used to them existing everywhere. Now that they couldn't even sense a single one, it felt too quiet. As if the air itself was missing a little part of what it should be.

"Now I understand. Elemental spirits aren't around here anymore. That's why there were always so many dormant elemental spirits around. The elders of the angels must have used and abused them instead of learning or figuring out true spirit forging. That means that spirits here are gone, dormant, or hiding. And if you saw the world's message when we balanced mana, well, no one understood how elemental spirits and that related."

The more puzzle pieces that Walker fit together with the history of angels, the more he understood. Because the elders had different views and split up then ascended to who knew where, the rest of the angels brought to this continent were left without the proper information. They were lost.

From that lost place, the angels took their views to the extreme. They began to build a new way of living that prioritized fighting. That focused on the fact that they needed to beat those different from them. From there, they involved dragons and eliminated those that could threaten them, like the elemental spirits. That was why the angels were in the shape they were now.

Many angels most likely didn't want to fight anymore and could even be said to struggle with resources as a backlash of constant wars. On top of that, the mana had partially become unbalanced here because

of the lack of elemental spirits. The world was supporting Walker's party so much because of their actions. That was why they gained so much all the time. Everything they had been doing was also helping the world return to its best shape. It was just that they had too small of a view to grasp this before.

"I seem to have learned more than I expected. It's not your fault. I will bring these issues up with your leaders. Whether it's one empire or the other. I am not happy to know that a group I care for was hunted like this in the past. From this point on, the elemental spirits are more than just spirits. They are a race recognized by all of Genesis. I doubt anyone will argue with me when I return home." Walker made this both out loud and in his heart. He never wanted to see Fleur hunted and used for some terrible deed. He felt that way about his whole family.

As if to return this feeling, Walker felt the natural mana stir around him and the others. "I think it's time we were on our way. I can tell that the rest of our group has become restless. Walker glanced around at where he could feel there were dragonkin and elves watching. They were waiting to report things back to the other but also waiting in case any issues arose.

"We might see all of you again. Things will get busy once we get to the embassy. I would prefer things remain calm and collected, but wherever we go, things get dramatic." Gil laughed a little, breaking some of the tension around. However, the merchants didn't seem to want to move. Eventually, the old man and Elane started whispering as Walker's party started to leave.

"Wait, can we come too?" Elane's single question made Walker wonder if it would be alright. These were angels that clearly didn't have a solid home. Ones that surely just wanted to be merchants.

"If you want, I don't see an issue. But if you do and the other empires don't like us, you might be thrown in with us. Same with the village we met when we came ashore. The village we started helping build themselves up." Neither example of why things might go wrong seemed to shake the look in the merchant's eyes.

"How could we ever say we don't want to explore a new land? We are small time merchants. I am old and never had a chance to really see things anew in all the fighting. But I might just be able to see things despite my age here. Elane will take us with you if you will have us." The old man spoke for all of them.

"Then welcome to the march. I would recommend changing names. You aren't just angels now. You might be the farthest flying angel merchants ever after this." Walker didn't see threats in these angels joining them. It was actually a very wise move. Sever ties with merchants here to build a network that

went to another continent? It sounded like starting over but it was actually better than that. It was stepping up massively to a whole new game. One they had never seen in their entire lives.

"Perfect. It means we get new herbs constantly." Remey mumbled her approval while Alice and Su joined in as they thought about the whaling potentials. Even Alma soon joined the conversation after considering the other plants they might find that had disappeared from her elven forest.

Chapter 1717 1717. Prepare To Meet Angels

Walker had started to look through everyone's status. He wanted to be ready for whatever could happen when they began to near the embassy. It was a sure thing that they would meet angel soldiers. There was now also the fact that there were angles ranked higher called archangels. They were definitely going to be powerful and need to see that they were not just some easy people to fight off without a thought.

Among this, was also the chance for him to double check their progress. Many of the things they did as a party were not looked at immediately. It was why Walker always felt like he was losing track of skills or was just ignoring them. The system could constantly send information but that was just it, he couldn't keep up with it in a fight or while he was training.

The many skills were also full of different systems. The skills might sound the same or similar but for a different system, they would be slightly different. There were multiple skills that helped Walker gather mana or sense mana. They were different through for other systems. For example, the forge sense was something Walker hadn't even noticed getting. But when he looked at it the description spoke of sensing mana traveling within metal while forging.

This was different from the general mana sense from a mage system. That was a skill that made it easier to sense specific elemental manas in the air around him. Both were useful but most people would chalk them up to being the same. However, they had their uses. It was just strange that Walker didn't often notice either since they were passive skills used in specific situations.

All of this was hard to wrap his mind around as he looked at Onyx's stats first. The changes were slight since they had not battled a lot. However, it was clear that in not leveling up much, they had accidentally completed small quests and also trained their skills. Just because someone was higher levels did not mean that they would be stronger. Sometimes a creative use of skills could greatly trump another person of higher level.

Onyx

Level: 39

Exp until next level: 132892/1638400

Species: abyssal serpent system, Twined Ancient serpent

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

Hp-115

Atk-105

Matk-135

Def-110

Mdef-125

Agi-115

Mana-146

Midnight

Level: 46

Exp until next level: 2300800/800000

Heroic quests until next level: 33/65

Species: True dragon champion system

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

Hp-235

Def-165

Mdef-165

Atk-190

Matk-190

Agi-145

Mana-166

Gil

Level: 76

Exp until next level: 5000/10000

Heroic quests until next level: 5/10

Arcane Marksman system

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

Hp-96

Def-101

Mdef-101

Atk-103

Matk-103

Char-87

Agi-97

Mana-105

Stat points for distribution- 20

Su

Level:76

Exp until next level: 3215/10000

Heroic quests until next level: 7/10

Draconic guardian system

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

Hp-100

Def-115

Mdef-115

Atk-102

Matk-80

Char-80

Agi-99

Mana-102

Stat points for distribution- 25

Remey

Level: 76

Exp until next level: 7230/10000

Heroic quests until next level: 2/10

Alchemical Brawler system

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

Hp-100

Def-100

Mdef-98

Atk-106

Matk-101

Char-79

Agi-104

Mana-108

Stat points for distribution- 25

Walker

Level: 80

Exp until next level: 3405/10000

Heroic quests until next level: 1/10

Jack of All Trades system

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

Hp-107

Def-112

Mdef-107

Atk-112

Matk-127

Char-101

Agi-117

Mana-117

Stat points for distribution- 45'

The changes seemed to be enough to allow them a little more of an advantage. They were all still holding on to some stat points along with the recently gained stat points in case they wanted to use them last minute against a tough opponent. That was the safety net they all wanted to have. Especially

if they found that they were slightly weak against something. It was a good safety net to have without having to rely on the royal dragons to defend them.

The dragons were already steadfast in the fact that they would not interfere too much. They had their own goals and it would be wrong to force them in to others. Even before they wanted to deal with the demon king and his two subordinates, they wanted to handle the wyverns that had encroached on their territory.

The addition of angel merchants could make or break the first negotiations. If the angels from both empires saw that there were already some angels with them, it might make things easier. It could be assumed that the strange beings that were marching up to the embassy was already friendly. However, this could also go the other way.

The angels of both empires could assume that the angels with them would be hostages taken to scare them. If this was how things went, then it could be a dangerous situation right away. There would be yelling and even potentially fighting. It could cause a whole new kind of war to break out that could span to two whole continents. A dangerous possibility that everyone had on their minds.

The good thing was that there was enough power on Walker's side to deter rash actions. Walker was not planning to keep everything hidden and weak. He wanted to make sure that their entrance to the embassy was proud and forward. It had to show that they were not just a rag tag group. It had to show off their royal and high status. That was the best way to make sure that they were taken seriously and wish some form of respect immediately.

"So you want us all in our best armors?" Remey was looking at Walker as if he was trying to make her change in to the worst possible armor.

"Yes, we have to look the part of royalty and act like it. We need to make sure that they see us as the highest powers of Genesis." Walker knew that Remey didn't care for the way she looked. She was more focused on alchemy and fighting. Especially alchemy lately. If anyone ever saw alchemists, they would see some ragged researcher that didn't care about ash or frizzy hair. It was the same with anyone that was a blacksmith. They could care less for their appearances.

The royal dragons had all been calmly walking and waiting. They had finished their own preparations and wanted to know what Walker thought too. "I can feel you looking at me and yes, this means you should look like dragons as much as that will scare anyone. You definitely won't be confused for wyverns

if you look like you should. Especially if I send you new merchant friends with some harpies ahead of us to call out our entrance properly." Walker smiled as he saw Ignus finally grinning.

"That has been the first time you actually act like a dragon. We will be showing them a real dragon for the first time in their lives." Ignus seemed to be vibrating from the thought. His energy was clearly about to break away from what he had been since they went on this journey.

"Alma?"

"I am already preparing the groups to return together and take affirmation. We will split in to ranks that represent elemental affinities so that it is more uniform." Alma had done something like this before. She was going to be a future queen of the elves. How could she not learn something so simple as how to build formations?

"I will be organizing my tamers. Alice is grabbing the healers, right?" Elise was basically trying to rush off already. Even Stella was trying to contain herself and not fly. If anyone had ever wondered, they would be sure that the two were raised together like sisters now.

"I will prepare too." Alice smiled. She wanted the healers to be seen clearly too. This would be a massive new place to show off the whaling skills that had been years in the making. They would be able to help many more people if they could expand themselves here. She also couldn't help but think of the slight angel bloodline in her body. This might be the key to learning more about how the angels had left behind some and traveled here. A key to her own heritage of sorts even though it was such a small connection in comparison now.

"I agree. We should show off. Gil and I will be ready." Su grabbed Gil and pointed him toward a place to set up a tent. Gil could only bend to her will and set up the changing area while Su ensured that he did a good job for them.

"Midnight, I will help you and Onyx clean your scales. I know you want to look your best. And Onyx, you will be at your full size. It needs to be clear that we aren't just something small." Onyx and Midnight agreed fully. It was time to get ready to meet the real angels in charge of the empires. Or at least their representatives. Their entrance would be one for history books. The only worry that would be left was how they would move on from their first greeting, but no one was worried about that, they had prepared themselves for this moment.

Chapter 1718 1718. The Grand Entrance Of Genesis

"Is everyone ready?" Walker looked around and behind him. He was impressed with everyone. The shining scales of the dragonkin and the royal dragons made it feel that they were royalty without even having background information.

The elves had changed in to the best battle armors and cleaned everything perfectly. It was as if he was looking at an elite group of elves prepared to do their best in every single task assigned to them. Walker would never doubt their skills in a single aspect of this trip.

The demi-human warriors were the most disgruntled but had combed fur, washed faces, and even were pushed to keep their armors in line. From this point of view, Walker wondered if it would be more of a challenge to stay this way or keep them from intentionally dirtying their armors again while fighting amongst themselves. It was very comical to see them this way.

The tamers were the most impressive by comparison. All of them had been whipped in to shape by Elise and Stella. For two very sweet people, they were very harsh. Many of the tamers had needed her approval to be able to show themselves. Those that did not pass her inspection had to fix everything she told them or be left out of the march only to return to the ships by themselves. It was a little scary to witness.

The healers looked perfect and pure in their white healer's robes. Alice led their way with the white and gold healer's robes that Lisa had made her. There was a great aura of light that seemed to follow them. Walker swore that people could receive healing just by being near them. That was their nature though, to help others no matter what.

There were a few mixed forces among the groups that Alma had assembled; she had grouped the humans and demons together. Their strong of the demons and the strategic battle style of humans seemed to work well so this was a great choice. Especially since the humans had taken it to heart to educate the demons about looking their best. The demons had naturally accepted this and even grown closer to the humans as they learned these things. Walker's heart could only grow to embrace that humans had shifted and followed his lead in welcoming the demons to Genesis like him.

The odd other groups formed by some demi-humans that could fly with the harpies were even more shocking since it made an entire flying group that stayed with them. This would have its own impact as they all waltzed in the area of the embassy to make a large impression. The first step would be to get within sight of the patrol and make a proper appearance.

"Alice, would you mind making a signal for us?" Walker knew that Alice had a song for this. She had tried to hide the quick scribbles she made in her song book while they took breaks and snacked. But Walker had seen her slight smiles and excited expression. This didn't ruin her surprise.

She looked around at the party a little shy before she raised her hand and grasped at the sun. "Please welcome the Heart of Genesis, a ballad of unity." She had gone so far to name it which meant she had attached much more than just her feelings to this song. Alice had attached the deepest beliefs in Genesis's future within this song so that she could show what she believed would be the future of Genesis.

A soft light glowed before Words of struggle broke through the air. Higher and lower pitched singers joined in, the healers might not all have the skills Alice did but they didn't hesitate to join in as they had learned her song as well. The light became stronger as the song grew, golden auroras blossomed over their heads.

With a single unified step, everyone marched forward. They only needed half an hour to reach an expansive plain with a massive building within the center. It took only seconds for little dots to appear in the distant sky while they marched forward.

"Onyx, show off your size a little. My fellow dragons, fly!" Walker spoke with steel. He was ready to show exactly what his will looked like.

This had been what they were waiting for. Every dragon took to the sky, even Terron. Flying in a circle around the light that Alice's song making the air full of more than just light elemental mana. The golden light reflected this as it seemed to bind with the addition of natural mana that Walker calmly provided.

Before the small dots that had been approaching neared them, Walker roared out a dragon's roar full of reverence and might. It was met with the royal dragon's roaring as well. Midnight had joined in along with an abrupt shout from every soldier marching with them. This was the peak of Alice's song.

"Don't forget the elves." Alma waved her hand and sent many elves forward. They scatter seeds upon the great plane ahead of them in a line. This simple motion was nothing until Alma placed her hands upon the ground calling to the seeds. In a single flash of green, small grasses grew and bloomed with small white flowers. They were not toxic but gave off a sweet vanilla scent. It welcomed many to rest and relax. It was a simple but beautiful.

This march toward the embassy brought out many angles in to the sky. Some came from the forests around the embassy and in to the plains while others were from the embassy itself. Walker's group had not come directly from the central border but from the slightly north side of the Rize empire. This was nothing to misunderstand though, there was clearly no way that these people were from the Rize empire at all.

From what Gil could see, there were over a hundred angels in different armors that appeared. Some wore black and darker themed armors while others wore lighter pale white armors. This was the difference in attire for soldiers from either the Fel or Rize empires. The Fel being darker and the Rize being lighter.

However, when Gil saw a larger angel with dark armor and a larger angel with lighter armor moving toward them, he alerted Walker. "They have four wings each. I assume that means that they are ranked higher than other angels. Is that one of those archangels?" Gil wanted to know but Walker couldn't tell. He had never seen an archangel.

"Here come the merchants to join us." Su and Remey both saw them at the same time before the merchant angels returned.

"We are here to join you in the march. They know you are not here to fight but you scared them.' The angels tried to kneel before Walker but he stopped them immediately.

"I'm not a king or anything. In Genesis, all are equal, which means you will be too when you go there." Walker left them a little stunned. That wasn't how angels worked at all. They had to bow a knee to the powerful. To those with more wings, but these people didn't care. It struck a chord in the merchant's hearts. Elane could only wonder what genesis must be like for this to be one of their beliefs.

"I should put in more effort since I took the lead, right?" Midnight huffed back in approval. Onyx just glanced at Walker waiting to watch it all happen. "That's what I thought. Let's make a dragon aspect."

Elemental mana surged around Walker forming wings and features similar to a dragon's. Using more mana than normal, Walker pushed the elemental dragon aspect to take a more defined shape. He took the claws of Terron to be made from earth, the wings of Ventus, the scales of Ignus with flames, the horns of Rise, the arms and legs of Mordant, the tail of Rise, and the eyes of Current. It created a wondrous picture uniting the elemental might of dragons.

Not only that, but it embodied the nature dragon that the royal dragons wanted to see in their lives. It might not have been perfect since the tales they had heard from their elder were different, however, it was still a wonder beyond what any dragon had seen as of yet. It was an example of why they should be together and not apart. It reinforced Walker's beliefs.

"The Genesis Representatives have come to call for the Rize and Fell empires. Let us sit at the same table and share our wonders. Speak our piece. Understand our futures." Walker used the wind elemental mana to make his voice boom over the entire area. It was enough to say that he had directly ordered the entire embassy to open up to him.

In response, the two four winged angels flew toward him slowly. There were solid looks on their faces forged by many years of fighting. Yet, Walker could still feel that he had inspired a bit of awe in their eyes.

Chapter 1719 1719. Entering The Embassy

"I am Walker, One of the representatives and founder of The Genesis alliance." Walker didn't say much else once the two angels flew before him. He gradually released the dragon aspect form he had taken and stood in the air. The other royal dragons had changed their form as well, coming to fly in their dragonkin form next to Walker. This act had again showed their strength.

"I am a simple hand of the Great Rize empire."

"I am the simple hand for the Greater Fel empire."

They both seemed to have a distaste for the other but stood in the same positions as their representatives. They also didn't share names meaning that who they were was of no value. This told Walker a little more about the Fel and Rize empires.

First that they didn't value who a person was but they gave everything for the position that they held. This was similar to the dragons but not in such an extreme way. The dragonkin under the royal dragons still had their individuality and didn't just live as dragonkin warriors. That was not all that they were but it was something they strived to be and lived up to.

The angels also showed Walker that the two empires were very alike. They had split many years ago but still had similar or the same titles for their people. This meant that even though they had different

underlying beliefs, that they had the potential to come together. Or at least that was how Walker saw it. He was sure that the empires were blind to this.

"Do you accept my offer?" Walker allows them a moment to think. They were clearly the two that could accept this at the moment. If they were the hands of their respective empires then they would be able to welcome Genesis within the embassy to speak.

"We both welcome your representatives to speak." The two didn't even need to look or talk about it. They were here just for show. They had already decided this along the way.

"Good. we will be coming. We already have some agreements for you to look over. However, the Rize empire is where we landed so we will require more from you for the time being. But that does not mean we do not wish to invest in the Fel empire either." Walker said this just to keep things clear that he was thinking of both.

As the royal dragons and Walker moved through the air, those below them began to march again. The rest of the party was keeping everyone in line and prepared. It was a great split effort between everyone making their way through. The ground soldiers wouldn't have been able to keep their calm without someone leading each group. That was the height of their nerves at the moment. This could go very poorly and it put them on edge.

"We do not wish for your wyverns to enter. They are currently standing against the Rize empire." the hand of the Rize empire spoke calmly before he wanted to move forward again. He was adamant about this.

"Then it is a good thing that you are looking at royal dragons. Do not sully our names with that relation again. Your continent may have allowed dragons to go extinct, however, we still have them. You are listening to right now." Walker made sure to put some anger in to his voice to show just how insulting what had just been said was.

The glares from the other royal dragons were barely held back. But they were royals. Even Ignus knew that silent anger was enough to properly show off that they could not be abused. It was a powerful weapon of any royal in any place. The look of one that could tear someone apart.

"We also know that the Fel empire suffers as well. Their plight just hasn't made it to our continent yet. But do not worry. We will clean up some of the mess if your terms are proper." This caused both the respective hands of empires to flinch slightly. They had never been spoken to like this but understood that they had brought it on themselves.

"We will continue inside." The hand of the Rize empire didn't apologize but instead continued as if nothing had happened. It wasn't good but it wasn't the worst that could have been done. Especially since he could have been foolish and ignored what had been said in response to his words prior.

The slow move through the sky and ground ended closer to the large embassy. The massive white structure was made from a perfect marble. Half on the side of the Rize empire was carved to represent the elemental angels. It was clear that the artistic renderings had been made so that it perfectly showed off the strength of these angels with multiple wings.

The opposite side was melded with darker stones to carve in to it the external manas. Those that didn't fit within the elemental manas. There were depictions of space, time, death, life, and so much more. Walker felt that he was looking at a world he had not been able to grasp yet. However, the odd feeling he got looking at it made him wonder if they were truly out of the flow of the natural elemental manas or if it was just a slim view that made others believe this.

Walker didn't have the time to think on this topic now though. The two hands of their respective empire landed on the ground and the two large doors, one of black and one of white opened. It revealed a massive room with a large table made out of the similar black and white stone. This was clearly the meeting place for both empires and nothing more.

"The archangels have been called and will arrive within the day." the two seemed to know what Walker would ask next. It was clear that these two were just keepers.

"I did not expect that an archangel would just have four wings. A hand has four, and arch must have six or more? Then what of the fables twelve wing angels? Were those the elders?" Walker did not hold back his questions. He was sure that he had to test the two and see what they were thinking here and now or else he would miss the chance to get a little more information.

"You may observe the art and learn as you wish. These are scenes of the greatest of our empires showing their might." The hand of the Fel empire saw right through Walker and did not give anything away.

"I see that. I will gather my own representatives to watch as we speak later then. If you want anything to eat you are welcome to what we bring out. You see, a hard journey deserves a meal to welcome others." Walker made this a clear point. It was something he wanted to bring to them so that the angels had the chance to see that Genesis wasn't just here to deal with harsh issues. But actually here to grow an alliance.

Remey, Gil, Alma, Su, Midnight, Onyx, Elise, and the Royal dragons all stood with Walker while preparing things. Alice came in a little after them and stood tall next to the group as she had need her song for the time being.

Seeing the prepared foods being set on their meeting table, the two hands of their empires slowly opened their eyes wider. They had not expected that someone would be taking things out using a spatial skill. It made the Fel empire wonder about what the Genesis alliance believed. It also brought a glare from the Rize empire.

"I managed to learn many things. Surprise and glares will be constant if you focus on them. But can anyone use natural mana between your two empires? Or do you not combine all four elemental manas and then look to combine other manas with less study?" The slight wave of elemental and natural mana made the hand of the Rize empire open his eyes wider too.

The two hands were both stunned by the causal showing of both their ideals in one person. Let alone one group that was saying they stood atop an entire continent. "We do not believe that knowledge should be divided. Nor that people should be divided by race. Please feel free to ask some questions and eat while you wait for your superiors. We will not make any deals with you now. Just show off what we have brought to eat."

With this, Walker presented the now full table of food. He did not show a single paper or anything like that. He would be true to his words and make a lasting impression of what kind of place Genesis was striving to be. Food was just a start. Especially since seasonings and some food items were specifically from their home. It would inspire trade right away.

Chapter 1720 1720. Archangels

Neither the two hands of the empires nor the other angels touched the food. However, they did seem to be attracted to the scents. Since this was the case, Walker's group did not eat either, however, it was clear that they all were ready to eat if it was a possibility. This was mostly due to the journey taking a toll on them but also because if they did not it would be a waste of food.

There seemed to be other interests that the hand of the Fel and Rize kingdoms had. They had seen Onyx's shape before he entered the embassy but were clearly caught up in the fact that he had changed his shape and become smaller. He was still larger than he liked to be though since he was curled up next to Walker instead of on his shoulders.

There were also looks toward the royal dragons and Midnight. Especially since midnight had also taken her dragonkin form without even batting an eye. It was so similar to the way that the powerful wyverns were said to be able to take a humanoid form. Yet, the more the higher ranked angels looked, the more they saw that these were not wyverns.

The simple fact that they were looking at beings that had been written in ancient books made them wonder. Was every fairytale that had been written about extinct dragons true? They constantly second guessed themselves trying to figure out if there was really a few dragons sitting in the embassy or if this was just some grand illusion caused by shadow cats, illusion clouds, or any other monster.

It made Walker amused to think how the angels would react if they were seeing the merfolk or the dwarves in higher numbers. The dwarven golems had more or less stayed with the ships so that they could help the village and guard the ships. But there were a few with them, they just didn't stand out so much since they had been the smaller golems that could be operated without the dwarves.

Without much warning, every angle stood slightly taller and the air felt heavier. Walker could feel that the mana was being pulled away from them and so could everyone else. This had to be the angels coming to speak with them. "It seems we don't have to wait much longer." The strength was quickly covered up and the mana calmed down as two figures with furled wings walked in.

One had on carved pure white armor while the other had the opposite carved black armor. "Archangels of the Fel and the Rize empire I presume? I am Walker and these are the fellow representatives of Genesis and all the races upon the continent that come to meet with you today. Please take a seat and eat if you want. We have a great deal to talk about before we get to forming any alliance or other things." Walker gestured to the table where the others had already taken a spot standing before a chair.

"You have already marched through our lands and from what we have gathered, created a village. How can you use this tone in the embassy we made?" The angel in white armor spoke with a clear distaste. However, it was time for the royal dragons to interject. Specifically Rise spoke.

"Not only do you use a name similar to mine, but you have the audacity to insult us, child, your problems have flown across the sea and been spotted on our land. Your wyvern problems are

encroaching on our territories. If you dare to raise that voice again, I will personally teach you the length of your indiscretions." Rise didn't hold back but remained firm.

"As she says, it is true. We have seen the wyverns on our continent. A very disheartening thing. Luckily, we have not seen the Fekl empire's problem. They might not have crossed the waters just yet. But in time they may so we might lend a hand there as well. But that is only one reason we come. So, will you sit?" Walker exerted a little force causing the natural mana to flow toward him.

The results of this were the two archangels looking right at Walker with incredibly confused faces. "Yes, I know it's odd that I can use natural mana. You can also sense that I am sifting through my storage skill. I have skills that come from both your empires. You should just take that as a reason that genesis exists. For the unity of all races. Now sit please." Walker's calm smile trumped everything that the angels would say.

"There are foods here made with herbs from fields, the spice trade, and even the highest mountains. There are wines made with medicinal ingredients which were refined by my alchemists. You can see that the pilates we brought were forged by dwarves and not humans by the etching here and here." Remey stood there pointing out the details to the two angels which could barely muster words after realizing the complexity of the situation.

"You two can take a minute if you need it. But we aren't on your continent to cause trouble. We have all come so that we can clean up an escaped mess of ours the same as stop those here from coming to us. But while we are here it will be a great way for you to establish trade with us. Both of you. My people shit themselves from other races once upon a time. Now we are much different after meeting the founders of genesis and joining them." Alma spoke with great calm but also showed her joy for their current situations.

"The saint of elements sent me here to speak with you on behalf of the Rize empire. We expect that you would explain what you are doing here properly. However, you are clearly not here to cause trouble. If you were, I surmise you would have killed more angels when you found them along the border?"

"We try not to kill at all. And we have not harmed an angel at all. We met a poor village after we landed on our ships. We helped them build up a little. Then we came across merchants and offered them a chance to be the first to start trade between our continents. Especially since we are the only ones that can navigate the great coral reef. It's a tough maze. Oh, and we got rid of the undead ship captain haunting the area. The undead from your wars have caused some significant issues I suspect?" Walker was calm and matched the pace of the conversation. Yet, he did not give too much away.

"Both empires are creating livable homes for our people along the border. The Fel empire has the same villages. You may assist them if you wish. We do not desire one port for one empire." The archangel from the Fel empire made it clear that he wanted equal treatment here.

"I don't mind that. To be honest, we were unsure where we landed. But if you both would like to set aside that shoreline for Genesis, we can make it a joint port where the laws of Genesis will meet the laws of both empires. That way, we will be able to share culture without fighting. Naturally if a fight occurs there would be severe consequences."

Hearing that walker refused to tolerate fighting in a village made by Genesis to bring them together went more than just that. It said that Walker and his entire alliance did not tolerate fighting at all. "That could be agreed upon. There is no war at this time and it is strictly maintained." Both archangels agreed with this after the Rize representative said it.

"Now, the reasons we are here. Wyverns are one that you already heard of. They are making their way to our lands and they try to fight the dragonkin and dragons. That is unacceptable so we will be assisting in your wyvern queen issue. If they truly won't gain proper intelligence like any race should...well, they can be handled." Walker saw that the Rize representative seemed to accept this. The assistance of powerful beings would be great for them.

"However, we know that the Fel empire has a similar issue in the deserts. Specifically another monster with some dragon blood in them? We can discuss that as well since they may attempt to get to our continent as well. I assume the reason for both of these would be the fighting on the continent in these areas." Both representatives nodded.

"And finally, the final reason we are here is because a demon king escaped with two subordinates. He enslaved his own people and caused war. He also intends to take power from your ancient history and use it for himself. We know this because we have excavated many ruins related to the far past of your race." This was like dropping a bomb on the two archangels. They didn't have words to even ask a question.