

Master 1761

Chapter 1761 1761. Active Traps

The life mage that had been called over had no idea why Walker had requested him. All he knew was that he was told that he would be a very important part of setting the trap with Walker now. He didn't have any issues with that though. He did wonder, he was just a healer. How could he be a very important part of setting a trap when he couldn't set traps at all?

"Just be careful there, if you are going to have those lowered around and down that stone, the poison might seep out." One of the cave crawler bodies was already cut open and had some of the poison spilled in to it. Not a single drop had fallen anywhere but Gil had to make sure that Walker was careful. Having a poisoned leader was not part of his personal plans.

"It's fine, I can use wind to lower things down even more softly. I have been using it to stop the scents of the salamander bodies from warning the mountain lion. That's why it's still sleeping." Walker had asked Gil to speak with Zephyr for assistance here.

The wind needed was very delicate. Therefore, the first thought had been for Gil himself to try and manipulate wind. Unfortunately, Gil was not a mage so his wind elemental mana manipulation was all based on arrows and creating arrows. He did say that he would be able to deflect arrows at some point too though which was something that Zephyr had told him was a part of using her strength as his avatar.

"This is really going to make something bad stop attacking people?" Zephyr's question was putting Walker and Gil on the spot. She was more interested in the mountain lion than the wyverns who could potentially be flying around in just a short while since the smell of defeated monsters was being blown toward the mountains.

"We already said that there are enough wyverns to be causing trouble for everything living in the mountains. Why don't you believe us?" Gil was having this slight argument with Zephyr which made Walker wonder just what went on between the two on a daily basis. It was funny though since they both seemed happier working together than before Walker had asked Zephyr to lend her some strength on controlling wind elemental mana.

Fleur on the other hand was even happier than Gil and Zephyr since she was helping bring Zephyr's control and Walker's mana together. Not to mention that she had a very large storage of natural mana due to Walker's careful attempts to absorb and draw more mana toward himself while they were traveling lately. It was all in an attempt to get stronger.

When the behemoth salamander's body was brought out, everyone became serious. It was hard to move and Walker was a little hurt to give up the materials from the large salamander. It could have been used for other things, however, it was too tempting of a smell for wyverns. It was already pungent since it was a large monster but with dragon blood in it, the wyverns would be more tempted to come and figure out what was going on with it. This would also make them a bit more aggressive which would in turn make the mountain lion even more aggressive.

"Everyone, help me lower it down." Walker had cut in to three places with a dagger to create a poisoned portion of meat. The slight vapor coming from the wounds proved that the poison was reacting with the behemoth salamander's body. It was dangerous, to say the least, and put everyone more on edge to know what they were dealing with.

As the salamander was lowered down, Walker and Gil both received a notification that their quest was complete. That was great, but the screech they heard meant that they didn't see the next link to the chain quest.

'Third link- infiltration

Requirement- infiltrate the wyvern's nest and find the queen of the wyverns.

Rewards- ancient dragon language translation skill.'

If either had seen this, they would have been amazed. The dragon language that was now translated with the skills and the will of the world were able to be understood. But ancient languages? The same could not be said for. That was why the origin runes were a mystery. The ancient dragon language was sure to be the same, a mystery to them without translation.

"Time to do your part. The mountain lion heard that and is waking up. Wherever that wyvern is, it has started to come this way. That behemoth salamander attracted it and whatever else heard that screech. We are going to make sure that the mountain lion can battle for a long time." Walker had thought of an addition to the plan which was why he had a dragonkin rush to get a life mage with many skills that could help.

"Just start applying every single buff you have to that monster down there and then we run." the smile that Walker had could only be described as reckless. No one else would ever ask someone to buff a monster. It was crazy. It was a monster that no one had any control of, not a tamer monster that bonded with a tamer and was kept on a tight leash.

"I understand." The life mage did see the benefit. He also watched as Walker applied the buffs he had to the mountain lion and even dropped two poisons that crashed and became mist around the lion. Did the life mage know that they were special healing and mana potions? No, but they clearly would have a positive effect on the mountain lion.

Just as the buffs were being placed, another screech broke through the air and made Gil along with the other archers turn to see the approaching shapes. It wasn't just one large wyvern, at least six were coming. Two were snapping at one another in the air trying to get to the food they smelled first. One of the salamander bodies being left near the top of the rocks was the perfect bait to draw them toward the real trap. It also let everyone have more time to begin running.

"We need to leave." Walker used the shadow wrapping skill she had learned from midnight to begin hiding them. The dragonkin that Mordant had sent with him also helped manipulate the darkness mana to help hide them. Their skills compounded with Walker's to hide them from sight almost completely behind the rocks they were crouched and sneaking away from.

The screeching of the wyverns did little to help the mountain lion stay awake. The buffs also brought the mountain lion back to the waking world faster. It couldn't miss the danger approaching. Any monster would sense the feeling of danger coming from the monsters landing and attacking the defeated monsters on the ground.

With this sudden attack, the mountain lion started to roar and tore in to the young wyvern that landed too close to it. This immediately alerted the other wyverns landing around that there was danger. But they too were fighting one another to get to the meat they wanted. Food was in short supply so only the strong could have it. And with the mountain lion pushing them in to a frenzy, the group only had to look back and understand the trap had been set much more heavily than they needed.

It had only been a few moments and the sounds of battle were growing loud enough to echo off the mountains. The distant screeches of more powerful wyverns had begun to grow. "Push it faster, I have shadow wrapping around us so just stay close to the shadows." Walker didn't need to put much mana in to his skills. He could feel that the wyverns would ignore them if they noticed the small shapes compared to the scent of food that attracted all of them.

Meanwhile, the same sight was happening in the crag that Remey had just kicked another flying spider in to. However, the scene there was full of smaller wyverns. The young had sniffed out the smaller prey they would normally hunt fairly quickly. But instead of attacking the shapes above the crag, they had dove right in to attack what they could. Their shrill screeching attracting more of the youngest to feed on the food they found. Especially on those that they found of their own kind who were poisoned and falling down in front of them. A lack of food was a lack of food, it didn't matter what kind.

"Remey, we need to close this even tighter. Leave the rest of the bait around the entrance." The last three flying spider bodies were left with the last of the poison since the group could see more little wyverns approaching. Safety was the highest priority.

Remey stood tall and looked at Onyx and Midnight were on guard and kept an eye on her safety. She turned to the earth mages, "Close it up tight then create spikes all around it!" The order went out as the earth mages worked together to shake the ground.

p̃and̃α-ñovê|·cóm A chorus of shrill screeches grew while the entrance to the crag was closed leaving the smallest of space that nothing could get out of. The wyvern younglings would need to cut and scrape themselves away to even get through it at all. The lure of food would make them do that though. A small constant trap of poison and food. A terrible trap indeed.

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Chapter 1762 1762. Cliff Climbers

"That's Remey up there." Gil spotted Remey and her group rushing ahead of them. They were clearly moving as fast as possible to reach the main force that was waiting for them to make the final move up the mountain.

"You all look like you were successful. Especially since I can hear the fighting. Onyx and Midnight said they heard it a few minutes before we started." Remey was slightly out of breath since she and the mages had rushed as fast as possible to avoid the young wyverns flocking to the trap. She had seen more than she imagined would be showing up which truly drove the wyvern issue home in her mind.

"Says the group that has such high pitched screeching coming from their trap. I assume that you attracted a lot of the youngest wyverns? We managed to attract some of the older wyverns. Not adults but still larger." Walker knew that they would have been able to battle the wyverns he saw. They were not old enough to end their lives but together they would have caused a lot of issues.

"Brother, the wyverns we saw were very small. Sister was bigger than a lot of them." With OPnyx's comparison, Walker could understand how the trap size was very valuable here.

"Onyx is right, plus the crag is full of them. They were even attacking and trying to eat each other. I don't think the poison will be important until later when a larger chunk of the wyverns are already dead from their own fighting." Remey wanted to say that the wyverns were better monsters who would not defeat each other. Unfortunately, they had already seen proof that the wyverns would normally attack and eat their own siblings just to get the food they needed.

"The group should be just ahead. We have the best chance at getting to the higher peaks now. The angels have mapped out where they could see the ruins. Just beyond the cloudline, there should be our target." Walker snapped back to the problem at hand. They had to get to the ruins atop the mountains.

"Then we push to it." Remey and Gil looked like they were about to start a race. The mages behind Remey were not as enthused as they could be since they had barely managed to keep up with her, Midnight, and Onyx on the way to this point.

While this was the only result they had hoped for, the traps set had a growing battle on each. The young wyverns going after one another was definitely enough to gain the attention of the older wyverns and soon became a slightly larger fight. The trap where the mountain lion was soon became absolute chaos. It was such an ordeal that an adult wyvern arrived shortly after Walker and Gil's group had left.

"Alice, the healer will be closer to the front to maintain pace. Make sure the life mages know to use speed and climbing related buffs. Whatever might help us get the group up that cliff there." Su had taken the main lead of things. The royal dragons had heard the noises and told her that the group would be together again any moment.

"We can do that. The angels said they will use ropes and spikes to help." Since the group had stopped to evaluate the route up, Alice and Su had not been idle. That would be foolish. Instead, they had been preparing for when the rest got to them. That way they could climb as efficiently as possible.

The result had been the angels spreading their climbing knowledge. Su and Alice had learned the angels who couldn't fly because of wyverns and dangerous wings around the mountains had become adept climbers. Even The Fel empire archangels had to learn to climb since there were a large number of cliffs as the mountains ended across the border.

"Mordant, your dragonkin were a very good help getting us out of there. I didn't realize that they could help me boost the shadow wrapping skill that I learned from Midnight." Walker's sudden appearance was only seen by the royal dragons. He was still using the shadow wrapping skill but this time he had more assistance to cover the rest of their group from Midnight and Onyx.

"I am glad to hear that. We were just preparing to climb here. Ventus said she would be controlling the wind to protect the angels and us as we climb. It has been a while since we climbed a mountain in these forms. It should be a little fun before the battle." Mordant showed a soft smile that definitely didn't match the atmosphere around him.

"That's because the mountains are our home. Dragons live in mountains originally. Climbing one in any form feels right. Even for Rise and I." Ventus spoke to back Mordant up and even Rise showed some approval meaning that this must just be a general dragon thing. But to be fair, it was easy to see that Midnight was excited too.

Climbing a mountain was the same as conquering it in a way. Especially for a dragon that claimed territory through battle and domination. This was like testing their strength and power as a dragon against the world or nature itself. "You know what? Yes. Let's see what we can do and what skills I will learn about climbing. Terron, I am going to copy from you since you are an earth dragon and can easily make the rocks of mountains your own." Walker's sudden enthusiasm was contagious. please visit

Not only did the angels and Genesis soldiers hear this, but the rest of the dragons did as well. The desire to follow their path was more than what they wanted. They had not wanted to accept Walker at first. Now after learning about genesis, Walker, and the general state of the world, they wanted to become major players in the grand scheme of it all. Knowing that Walker was going to learn more about dragons and how they move meant he was becoming closer to the nature dragon they wanted. The nature dragon they had grown up learning about.

Without waiting for any approval, Walker saw that three teams of angels had already started to climb the cliff in front of them. It was slow but steady. The important part was though, that they were linking ropes and stabbing spikes of metal they had brought in to the cliff as they climbed.

"I hate to say this, but the earth mages should climb up next. We can do more." Walker started to follow the rope up and was using his earth sculpting skill as he did so. The spokes that he had jabbed in to the stone cliff face were being tightened while Walker ensured that every grip he took became a perfect handle.

Beside him, the dragons had started to climb as well. They were just as enthusiastic as their dragonkin were behind them. Their claws tore in to the cliff face easily allowing them a safe grip to pull themselves up. If they were night fighting gravity, then it would be a simple thing to say that this was an easy activity for the dragon in general.

As Walker used the high earth sculpting skill to stay ahead and match where the angels had made it, he heard the earth mages making more handholds behind them. The combined effort would make their travels much easier as time went on. Especially when it came to exploring these ruins in the future. The earth mages could make a path that was safer for anyone researching the area. It would also help the dragonkin if they decided to settle down here after better relationships with the empires were formed.

"Walker, can you make a resting spot? We have some people that look like they need a solid place." Gil and Remey were right with Su behind him. They saw that some of the soldiers had never been this high and were clutching the ropes much more tightly than needed.

Without hesitation, Walker let his hands sink in to the cliffside. He pulled at the earth mana to create a small ledge where someone could rest their legs and breath. It was a solid spot that would let everyone calm their nerves. The downside was that this was barely a fifth of the way up. That meant he had a long way of making ledges all the way up. Eventually, he imagined there would be a full set of stairs carved in to the side of the cliff.

What made the most interesting sight was that Onyx was climbing the cliff alone. He was using his full size to wrap and clump up the side of the cliff. His body's muscles were able to grab on and slither up. It was a very odd but impressive work of nature. Not many monsters could do such things.

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Chapter 1763 1763. Final Cliff Stop.

Cutting in to the stone seemed easier than done. It was a simple matter as the earth mages and dragonkin moved up, however, when Walker found that he was having some issues it was because of his mana.

The constant mana control of earth elemental mana was wearing away on him. But it wasn't wearing away on everyone. Terron, the earth affinity dragonkin, and Su were fine. This was all due to the closer earth elemental affinity. Walker had been using his earth affinity less and less lately. He was slightly off practice.

It wasn't a major issues until he tried to manipulate a particularly tough piece of stone. Using the same mana he had before, the stone barely budged making his grip harder. When his hand slipped he managed to use his wind ripple skill to step on the air for a moment.

Upon doing so, Walker carefully looked at the stone he had just slipped on. His ability to sense the differences in stones and earth has been duller due to his lack of using a lot of earth mana. That was why he couldn't see that the stone was actually not really stone at all.

'Ancient earth wyrm fossil

The ancient earth wyrm was a powerful wingless dragon that was thought to create mountains. Upon its death it would always bury itself in stone to be able to remain where it conquered for years to come even in death. This fossil is exposed due to the shifting of time against the Mountains. This fossil can be used by certain system users to create an image of the far past. '

The fossil was very interesting. It had to be from even before the dragons had created their ruins here. So far in the past that it would be insanely hard to comprehend. A time when dragons just took territory without their minds in control at all.

"Terron, when we finish all this I have something we should dig out of this cliff." Terron heard Walker but wasn't sure why it mattered at all. There were more things to worry about other than digging. Yet, when Terron glanced at the small perusing fossil that showed off a single claw, he felt Walker was saying something important.

"What is it? That piece coming out of the cliff at your hand?"

"It's a fossil of an ancient earth wyrm. Most likely one of the oldest ancestors of earth dragons like you. Older than the mountain potential or even the creator of this mountain. More Powerful than just about every dragon we have now." Walker didn't hide the all's round appraisal. He just shared as much as he could.

"Earth dragons are always the most powerful. Many just fail to see it." Terron mumbles this with a nod toward Walker and continued to live up. But there were a few handholds that appeared ahead of

Walker making it easier to climb. Walker didn't say a word and took it as a thank you. History was very important to a dragon. Especially about their own ancestors.

With this passed them, Walker focused on the climbing more carefully. As he reached up and found he was pulling himself in to a large indent, he realized that he was pulling himself in to a massive cave.

'Hanging sky moss

The hanging sky moss is a moss that can only grow higher in the air. Its blue and green hue is perfectly able to show off the wind and earth affinity it has.

The moss can be drunk to alleviate stress when boiled in water or it can be used in specific potions. Not many have the skill to work with this earth and wind affinity herb nor the proper abilities to grow it. This is a high quality herb.'

The moment that Remey came to the same spot Walker was and looked up at the moss, Walker knew it was over. He had to start collecting as much as possible. "This cave will be the final resting area before I create a path in to the nest." Terron had made this choice already and began to widen the cave carefully to hide his existence from wyverns.

The cave was smaller since it didn't go in to the mountain more. It did have a lot of room though. The perfect space to gather more of them and stop. Especially when Terron was using his earth manipulation skills to easily prepare to break in to ruins above.

"This place is untouched. It's perfect for growing such amazing herbs." Remey raves about how perfect the sky hanging moss was. She was blown away by the fact that so much of it grew in one place. please visit

"Hmm, dual wind and earth affinity. This is made for the sand dragons that Terron and I manage. Those little ones are our children's children. But they are definitely different breeds." Ventus didn't often speak of her older children let alone grandchildren. And Terron never did. But they both were very old dragons capable of having many children over time.

"They are troublesome and live in the sand. Don't imagine you will spoil them with special affinity potions. They might cause a storm again. The damage to other territories could be higher than last time." It was clear there was a story here somewhere. Unfortunately, neither Ventis nor Terron were telling it.

As the cave was expanded by the earth mages joining Terron, Walker saw that Terron had no issues giving orders to the earth mages. It even seemed like they had a respect between them. It was only possible because Terron had been the earth royal dragon. A being with refined and powerful earth mana. It means that to an earth mage, Terron was basically a king of earth mana, therefore, they would learn from his every use of earth mana in front of them.

"Maybe the royal dragons can teach elemental ." Walker was mumbling out loud but he managed to catch the ear of Ignus.

"Teach mages? You think we would do something so low?" Ignus was arrogant but he couldn't hide his true curiosity. But his louder response had attracted Current too.

"I could teach water mages and those water elves a few things. I saw they like to live underwater at all times. What if they could do more than just live underwater? What if they could always bring it with them? It would be interesting to create their own terrain." Current sounded as if he had done this which made a lot of sense when it came to domain skills.

"Well, just watching all of you use your skills as royal dragons with higher affinity and years of meditation on elemental manas is education. Why not teach mages? You are sure to have dragonkin, dragon, and every race's elemental mages learning from you. It's a pretty great way to see the newest young growing up around you and to keep the name of dragons at the peak of everything."

Knowing that the dragons had pride was just part of the battle. Unfortunately, Walker couldn't commit more to this thought. Terron had stopped expanding the cave and was waiting for the last of the soldiers to come. He was glancing at Seran who was clearly in shock with the fact that things had gone so smoothly so far. It was easy to understand that the battle with wyverns had not been easy at all.

"We will be breaking through the undergrounders. The cave was a blessing when Terron found it. That means we can enter the nest and ruin the wyverns' call home. When we do, we will split off based on strength. The weaker soldiers will pair with a squad of angels to battle the wyverns that remain. Any younger wyverns can be held off as much as possible but the odds are we will face the older wyverns. That means you do whatever you need to keep them distracted and you alive."

"Under no circumstances will we run. Under no circumstances will we ignore the orders of the angels who know how to fight wyverns better. Share your skills and work hand in hand. If you need more, the potions Remey and I handed out are with you already. The life mages are also splitting up. Be ready for Alice's songs to buff you too. We will not lose a soul."

The strength in every word that walker said was nothing to laugh at. He was putting so much emphasis on it because he knew that there was a guarantee that people would be injured here. Whether or not they did their best was not a concern. It was just how would they be healed and when they would be saved., the goal was surviving while Walker and the royal dragons faced this wyvern queen. That was all.

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Chapter 1764 1764. Ruin Breakthrough

The moment that Terron placed a hand on the ceiling of the cave he had expanded, everyone was silent. They knew that he was using his exceptional control of earth mana to sense where and what might be above.

As his face showed different emotions, Walker also placed a hand on the wall next to him. He was able to use his own understanding of earth elemental mana to feel the same things that Terron was doing.

This would be foolish if he was going to add his own mana. However, Walker felt that it was best to learn something and just see what Terron might actually be doing to make him change his facial expressions so much. But when Walker felt the small flow of Terron's mana he could see that things were much different than he thought.

Above them, the ruins that everyone had been telling him were years and years old were surprisingly well kept. The earth and stone that had been carved out appeared to still be defined and carefully organized. Statues of dragons and other powerful monsters were outlined in the shapes of earth mana that Terron was seeing.

The fact that this we all so well upkept told many tales of what might have happened. Was it ? Runes? Or was it the unlikely fact that the wyverns had been somehow keeping things proper here? Too many things were possible with such an ancient place. That was until Terron's mana found that the earth had been carved out in certain places to expand the ruins.

They were poorly made areas set up to mimic the ruins. Places that were made to house eggs, sleep in, and also to store food. It was as if the wyverns had begun carving their own history to copy what they had seen. If that was the case, why would they attempt to break away from the dragon bloodline? It was something that Terron had clearly understood and become torn about.

It was bad that the wyverns didn't want to be the same as dragons. Dragons were powerful and the top of all. That was what their pride dictated. However, the wyverns clearly cared a lot about the dragon ruins they found. It was even kept so nice that it would be seen as worship in a way.

When Terron found the earth moving in places, he was able to sense the existence of six powerful wyverns slumbering in their own out caves. The stones oriented as if they were nests. Beyond that, the largest of spaces carved out had many more defined earth shapes cut from the mountain stone. This was where the mana seemed more erratic. As if the being there was causing the mana to be unsteady just by existing.

"There is a chamber where there is a powerful wyvern meditating. That would be the queen. I will be going forward to meet this wyvern queen." Terron had made up his mind. A monster with dragon blood that wanted to become their own race was a lot to handle. But one that could mediate the same way he did and understand the workings of earth mana to try and break away from the norm? It was extremely tempting and needed answers.

"Terron, I watched your mana and sensed the same things. I know it was rude but I think we will have to speak with the wyverns much more closely than before. Don't try and end them right away. I think there might be a little confusion in how they have grown from here." Walker also sensed that things might be different than how the angels perceived things.

"If you want to just walk in and treat them like they are anything but monsters..." Seran had a moment of anger. He knew too well what damage wyverns caused. To pretend it didn't happen was already an insult.

"Distract the wyverns that wake up when we get inside. That's all you need to do. We will be solving this problem today." Walker's steeled words made Seran remember the strength that the elemental spirits had over elemental mana. Along with the simple fact that Walker could also manipulate mana that no angel could. It was just the slight flutter of Walker's mana when Seran had shown hostility just now, but it was enough to make Seran take a pause.

"Good, now we move." The groups had already been selected as Terron and Walker had taken a careful look. Tunneling up in to the ruins was not something that could be hidden. The cave could be made but the ruins themselves had harder stone made by dragons and tread on for years and years, it would take Terron some effort to break in.

"Just do it and we can repair what's broken later." Walker made this problem and glanced at the earth mages. Terron gave a nod and the tension in the air grew. Every single dragon and soldier knew this was the moment things were serious.

The second that the earth shifted and the opening appeared, the crack of stone proved that the stones that had been laid to create the floor of the ruins were shattered immediately. The earth that rose beneath their feet pushed everyone up. It was followed by the thuds of wyverns awakening and their angered roars.

'Adult earth wyvern please visit

This adult earth wyvern is normally able to live for days and days without food. They will absorb earth elemental energy to strengthen their scales and bones then slumber for a longer time to adapt. When woken up they are instantly enraged. However, they are able to calm themselves by attacking and releasing some pent up anger.

They have spiky protrusions of bones that angle back so that they can use their heads as weapons against their enemies. This is clear in the way that they will swing their bodies causing blunt force damage. When they breathe in deeply, they are capable of releasing a fear enduring screech due to the small stones that will lodge in their throats over time as they consume some earth. This does not harm them due to their higher earth affinity.

There are often weaker points on their joints since they had skinnier legs and arms. Their tails are either spiked or smooth like whips. This depends on their male or female orientation. The bone spikes on their elbow are also a method of attacking similar to the bones on their wings. It is safe to avoid them at all costs...'

Walker could read more and more information. The all around appraisal showed such in depth information that he was sure that the record he wrote later would be one of the most detailed accounts of wyverns written in years. But priding himself on the all around appraisal skill would need to come later.

"Together!" Seran yelled and sent his teams ahead. The soldiers followed as they saw the massive wyvern ahead. Without hesitation, multiple skills and buffs were used. Some confused the first adult wyvern to charge at them while the others were boosting the speed and defenses of the soldiers.

"We are moving forward." Walker pushed ahead ignoring the first wyvern. The group in charge of distracting it was already taking all of its attention while they pushed out of the ruins toward the open cliff. Their goal was to lure it further away using their ability to fly.

The rumbling of the ruins were increasing. Walker had not realized the massive size of the ruins from underneath but now felt that he was in a giant's world. Even the dragons of this era were small compared to what the dragons used to be. It would be a massive learning point for the dragons and every single race that did not know enough about the ancient times of this world.

"Stop, they are coming." Terron had a closer sense of what the wyverns were doing. He felt them rushing toward them and stopped so that everyone could prepare their skills.

"We can roar together. Midnight, come here." Walker saw the other dragons glance at him and begin to take in deep breaths. Their combined roars would be enough to shake every single inch of the ruins and dug out caverns. That way the wyverns would be shaken by the power behind the dragons.

Feeling that it was better to remain in their dragonkin forms, the dragons felt tied down. But they also understood that doing so brought them to the wyvern queen faster. To put them in front of someone that might be their toughest fight in many generations. "Now!" Onyx used his skills to send the signal to the dragons and the others. The soldiers with them held their ears while the roar was released.

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Chapter 1765 1765. The Wyvern Queen

The roar that echoed caused many of the soldiers to still fall to their knees. Alice had started aiming to buff all the groups and the life mages had come out of nowhere with a sound dampening spell.

The skills used were enough to lessen the attack of sound on the soldiers but to the wyverns inside the ruins, it was vicious.

Not only did the sound hurt their eardrums, but it carried with it the purer dragon bloodline strength. A roar that totally pushed them away when it came to bloodline dominance. Any monster would understand the feeling of this sort of strength. A strength that was older and more powerful than theirs.

The secondary echo of this was a simple screeching roar in retaliation. "That was the wyvern queen. All groups move!" Walker had Onyx send these orders to everyone as the engraved wyverns appeared in the open space of the ruins. This allowed Walker and the royal dragons to move in to the dig out area with ease.

The last glance at his party proved that Walker would be coming back. It was also their promise that they would be holding things down safely. Midnight had done the same glance back to the others before rushing away as well.

"Brother, I will be waiting for you." Onyx's last words to Walker before they left the range that they could communicate mentally were just more motivation for him to push and do his best.

The rumbling of the wyverns fighting and attacking was much more than expected. Even now that the royal dragons were pushing in to the area that the wyverns had dug out to replicate the dragons' ruins, they felt them. The soldiers were surely battling with all their might to distract the wyverns. The adult wyverns much larger than themselves.

But that was nothing that the royal dragons and Walker or Midnight could think about. The things they had to think about were not their dragonkin or soldiers battling. They were concerned with the power that the angered wyvern Queen.

"It has strong earth affinity. It can feel us coming." Just like Terron, the wyvern Queen had an earth affinity. Terron's warning prompted the royal dragons to each take their dragon forms. This was not to cause an immediate battle but to show that they were strong within their own right and that the wyvern Queen should not attack them.

There was also the fact that it made the royal dragons show off their true elemental prowess. The different manas would show off the strength they had gained over years. All dragons were able to show off the depth of their elemental knowledge this way to show that they were supposed to be higher ranked than others.

As the passageway became even larger, the sudden pressure increased. Before the royal dragons could push in to the massive carved out room, Terron stopped and raised a claw. He wanted to be the first.

With Terron's first step, the earth mana was forced to calm down and the shaking seemed to be halted as well. Terron was using a lot of his strength to make this happen and resist the effects of battle outside.

As Walker followed with by the other royal dragons, Midnight seemed to be feeling pressure more than usual. Her skeletal armor skill had long been in use but seemed to be close to deactivating. The royal dragons and the wyvern queen were very powerful.

The massive head with a bone spiked brown and the many more slim bone spikes protruding from back and legs proved the age and strength of the wyvern queen. Along with the clear dark brown scales that had the influence of earth mana within each one. Defenses and attack that grew naturally.

"You are the wyvern queen that allows your children to flock over the lands and to our territory to eat! What right do you have?" Terron's growl and anger held a lot of earth mana but it was firm. Terron would negotiate like a dragon should.

There was a wide eyed glance at Terron as the wyvern queen rose from the rocket nest of dense stones it used to sleep on. It's badly shifted and appeared to be ready to attack at any second, however, the pressure it felt only told it that it would perish.

"Speak!" The order came again from Terron with a lot of earth mana involved.

' earth wyvern queen

This earth wyvern queen has lived for many years in slumber to separate its bloodline from dragon bloodline. It has nearly completed this endeavor to create its own earth wyvern bloodline on par with dragons.

Due to constant mediation, it had reached deep understanding of earth mana along with the ability to store it in its scales. This only increases the physical abilities it has along with the al skills to manipulate the earth.

Due to the wyvern queen true form, it is unable to speak any language. However, I. The wyvern humanoid form it can speak the language it has seen for its entire life after being born and abandoned in the ancient dragon ruins.

The best...'

"Change in to your other form and speak to the royal dragons that have graced you with their presence!" Walker's interjection earned angry glances before they saw the wyvern queen begin to shift and change.

As the pressure from the royal dragons and the fact that Terron was pushing her down with earth elemental mana hit her, she had realized she had to obey them to survive. This also revealed why she had not risen from her rock nest since they came in.

'Pure earth wyvern egg

The egg was formed with all the earth mana and knowledge the wyvern queen has gained in life. It will be the first pure earth wyvern hatched and a brand new species of monster to the world. This egg should hatch within three months.'

The all around appraisal from Walker proved that the brown scaled eggs, all three, were the very first of the earth wyvern species. The very thing that they had theorized the wyvern queen wanted to create.

The form that appeared after the dust and dirt settled was that of a woman with multiple bone horns forming a crown around her head. Her scaled features were similar to a dragonkin. However, the wings were larger and there was also a long whip like tail behind her.

"Now speak!" Terron delivered even more pressure and seeing that the wyvern queen was forced down slightly released a little so it could speak.

"Are you the descendant of the great lord that created this palace?" The question was raspy and clearly hard for the wyvern queen to say, but it told a lot.

"Dragons. We are dragons. You still hold our blood and the wyverns fighting out dragonkin do as well. Why do you impede on our territories?" Terron didn't respond directly to it but it was enough for the wyvern queen to connect her own dots.

"Those failed children need food so I can find the best to grow my children. We will create our own a palace as great as this. We will be the-"

" you will disrespect the blood in your body and throw it aside!? How dare you insult the dragon race as such!" Ignus burst out with flames but Current stopped the flames with a wave of water. The silence afterwards was full of tension.

"You understand the ruins around you. The palace of an ancient earth dragon that once created this mountain." Terron used the information from Walker to speak. He saw a slight nod for the earth wyvern queen.

"Then you know you are related to dragons and that you are outmatched. Can you not control your children after you deem them weak?" This question was hard to ask. Terron and the other royal dragon understood a lot from this moment.

The rogue dragons that had given up their mental facilities to get food and survive plagued their territories. They had let that happen through their own actions. Now that they saw the wyverns had done the same, how could they judge harshly? Even the slight glances to Walker proved that they were seeing the same thing they did in some monsters with less of their blood.

"Impure. They cannot be wyverns if they live off weak blood!" The wyvern queen spoke with pressure or her own and anger. She clearly wanted to be her own race without the connection of others.

The pride that dragons had was left here with wyverns. Even with so little of the connection left, pride was powerful. To become her own race, many children had been born. Many wyverns brought together. All seem as weak to the queen who wished for purity. Somewhat tragic, but also harsh and loving.

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Chapter 1766. Royal Pressure

The looks from the royal dragons to Walker were enough for them to realize that he was angry. He had been angry when they told him about sending away their young. About how they tossed away the weaker hatchlings because they didn't believe that they could be strong at all.

Yet in the time when they had met Walker and seen Genesis, they had been proven somewhat wrong. He had managed to find places where the weak dragons could learn. Awaken unique skills that the dragons lacked as a race at the moment.

Alchemy, appraisals, bodyguards, and so much more could be found. The dragons had just been blinded by pride. And now, the wyverns were behind to travel the very same foolish path because of their bloodline. It was the start of history over again in some aspects.

Mordant saw the mana gather around Walker and remembered the first time he had seen the elemental dragon aspect. It was Walker's strongest skill. The skill he would use to ensure a victory but also to make the sturdiest points. But it also used the most mana to make that point.

"You know nothing of value!" Mordant's voice boomed out and his claws scraped in to the ground beneath him. He showed the anger that Walker had and knew it was enough to make the point.

"Do you think you can be like those you praise as great by throwing aside the young that can not do anything yet? Purity!? Do you not understand that every element works together in this world? You are young and foolish!" Mordant continued to put darkness elemental mana in to the air and pressure the wyvern queen.

As if cold water had been poured on Walker, his anger was snuffed out and his mind cleared. He knew that Mordant could have stayed silent but had spoken for him.

"Stop. This wyvern queen is foolish and young. After the problem children are cleaned up we will re-educate her. I see no issues in that. A child must learn the hard way if necessary." Ventus spoke calmly but her words were terrifying. They held a mother's disappointment.

"Those pure wyverns you say will be born. They will be allowed to live but you must leave here and control your children. You are mother and queen. Whether all of them are actually your children does not matter. Call them to you and order them to follow your every word. You will never be able to rival

one of our children, let alone us, if you do not learn to lead. Dragons are rulers of territory. We are the strength of those that serve us."

Rize was calm but her eyes pierced through the wyvern queen. This wasn't even a battle. Walker had expected much more. A vicious fight tooth and nail to get the wyvern queen to calm down and stop her antics. But here they were, the literal pressure and strength of the royal dragons was enough to outright suppress the wyvern queen.

"I can not leave my children!" This was the pushback all of them expected. The eggs were the single most important thing to the wyvern queen. Rightfully so. Ventus could closely understand this since she had just given her children the roles of protector to the demon villages as their first experience as the dragon in charge. She was a mother most recently too.

"You will." Walker spoke and his voice also boomed. He had been calmed down but he knew he had to act as a dragon. He could not stand back. This time he would use his strength with a clear mind.

The mana that shifted around him was mostly earth. Walker mostly replicated Terron's dragon form to make the elemental dragon aspect. Small bits of darkness and water flowed about too making him seem stronger and larger than before. But the terrified look of the wyvern queen proved that she had been underestimating him the most.

Someone so small. A little thing compared to the massive dragons. A little thing standing next to a young little dragon. But now she knew that she could not compare to the potential in front of her. Every being could sense the control of mana and she felt that she was sure to lose her own control of mana if he absolutely used his strength against hers.

"Do you doubt that with all of us here, that your eggs would be in danger? Are you foolish or just looking down on us? Can you understand the situation you have brought upon yourself? Because of your actions, because your wyverns do not obey you, we came from across oceans to destroy you if you were not able to be reasoned with. You are already being granted leniency by every royal dragon in front of you. Are you going to throw it away so that we can destroy you and your children?" Walker felt his heart hurt with these harsh words. These threats.

They did have an effect though. The wyvern queen that had been built up to be so powerfully was shivering. Pressure from every royal dragon made her understand she was just small before their eyes. Too young and weak as of yet even to this ages' dragons. Let alone their ancient ancestors.

The wyvern queen could not even speak. The pressure was too much for anyone to be able to even respond to. However, they all saw her struggling to move her head and agree. But they also saw that she had taken a deep breath. The moment the pressure was released, the wyvern queen released a massive screech that echoed through the ruins and the caves. The outside even heard them causing the sounds to bounce from the mountains.

The immediate response was that every bit of rumbling ceased around the cave. There were even screeching roars that responded and many of the wyverns that were closest had flocked toward the ruins as quickly as possible. It was so quick that some would say that they were possessed by something to return.

The sudden change of events was so different that it made many of the soldiers pushed toward where the royal dragons were. Su had taken the lead to order them to do so only to find that Walker was still using the elemental dragon aspect skill to stand before the wyvern queen. The intimidating aura all around them was ensuring that the soldiers all stopped and stood still.

"They will return and await my orders. I will make this-" The wyvern queen stopped suddenly as she spoke in front of the royal dragons. She turned and rushed toward her eggs with rage in her eyes. "Do not dare touch my children!" The shift to her natural form was clear and powerful as she lashed out a tail toward something falling from the ceiling.

The large yellow block that fell was going to land directly on the eggs if the wyvern queen had not pushed herself and covered the eggs completely. The sudden sizzling of acid and stone caused the wyvern queen to hiss out in pained rage but she refused to move as she was attacked.

"Oh, you are faster than I expected." The laughter that echoed around the cave was familiar to Walker and the entire party. "I wanted to burn away those little things but I will gladly let my little slime have a snack of wyvern meat. I already procured what we came for anyways." The laughter faded away as the yellow acid slime lord showed its true appearance and continued attacking the wyvern queen.

"That's an acid slime lord. Destroy it now! It is going to kill the wyvern queen and the eggs!" Walker was quick to control the earth and send multiple spikes toward the large slime lord body. He was sure that he would be slower. He had not expected such an attack from his enemies.

When Mordant heard Walker's warning, he immediately acted. But to his surprise, he felt his mana meld with Walker's attack. The two had the same goal and Walker was focused on the earth elemental mana. A great bonding of the two.

Adding in natural mana and the change was great. Larger and faster spikes of condensed stone shot out attacking the acid slime with extreme force and spearing it like a pin cushion. "Current, all the water you can muster, Now!" Current didn't hesitate.

With the boost from Walker using natural mana and also conjuring up his strength to create water, Current felt the same changes. He pushed with his will and made a large flowing ball of water over the wyvern's queen's nest.

It was only moments but the damage had been done. The wyvern queen was barely breathing as she had protected her nest with all her strength. The acid had dug in to her body causing extreme burns. "Healers, together!" Su and Alice were already in motion. They did not even need to think before they acted.

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Chapter 1767 1767. Immediate Healing Needed

Alice had been focused on the injured from fighting the larger wyverns that were now bowing their heads to the strength of the wyvern queen's call. The amount of mana that had been used by her to call them here was nothing small. It was a very powerful skill that must be because she was their strongest and their queen. A call that Walker was sure that some other royal system users could use in times of need. The pressure from the royal dragons had been that need.

Yet, the wyverns dared not move another muscle. That was how ingrained this strength and power was to them. The wyvern queen had such power which could even halt the most powerful of them. While the royal dragons were impressed, they were more appalled by what they had just seen.

"I could not sense that monstrosity!" Ignus was raging with anger. It was one thing that they had fought wyverns. But it was another that they had finally found a solution to their issues and were doling out punishment to then be interrupted. It was a sin for them, royal dragons, to be ignored and mocked by some wicked demon and his slime.

"None of us felt or saw that thing. It was camouflaged in a smaller form before revealing itself." The tone that Rise used was one that leaked of her anger. Forget the wyvern issues, the fact that they had just been ambushed in an attempt to kill off a powerful monster now under their control? An insult to every dragon.

"This was in draconic ruins. In our history. Whether or not we have issues with these wyverns is of no concern. We were attacked in a home territory. We will not let this rest." Both Current and Ventus was saying the same thing when it came to this. Their agreement was going back and forth while they controlled their anger. Mordant was similar, however, he was observing and searching the remainder of the area they were in.

"Hurry the healing. Where is that alchemist!" Terron saw Remey and acknowledged that she was the alchemist that had shown off so many potions and cures for poisons. He didn't care that she was slightly cut and covered in dust from battle. Instead, he wanted her healing.

"I am already here. Walker, bring out the potions and the cauldron. Ignus, I need your flames. We are going to make a condensed healing potion for this wyvern. A small potion will do nothing for her." Remey was ignoring her soreness. She had been hit with stone and other damage during the distraction battles. Many of the life mages and healers were focused on soldiers because of the same injuries.

"My flames? That's all you want? What are-" Ignus was about to release his anger on those around him until he felt the murderous anger from Terron. This was a definite sign that Terron was unwilling in all essence to move from his stance here. Especially since he had been the one pushing forward on this matter.

It wasn't just the bond of earth affinity beings that Terron saw. He had learned some things from Genesis and understood that the dragons had been stuck in place for too long. The wyverns were like the dragons. A race that had the ability to be powerful and more than met the eye. Yet, they were about to follow the dragon's path and become stuck in stone. It would be an insult to the dragons from where the wyverns came if the wyverns lived the exact same lifestyle for hundreds of years.

"Walker, you will heal as well." Terron knew that Walker had skills that were very useful. Especially since he had seen Walker constantly using the smaller healing skills on everyone.

"I wasn't planning on standing around. We already worked together to defeat that acid slime lord. We will hunt down the slime breeder soon. But I want Ventus and Current to search for what may have been solemn. Why would the slime tamer send slimes to get something? What did they need?"

Refocusing the issues on hand was all Walker needed to do. Hearing that something may have been stolen from the ruins or the wyverns made them much angrier. Even Current was showing a disgusted look as he changed forms to search the smaller spaces and start ordering his dragonkin around. Ventus followed suit because she was sure that what was stolen could be more of a threat in their enemy's hands than where it had been.

"Hey, can you hear us?" Walker approached the wyvern queen and saw the true extent of the damage the acid had done. Some of the bone spikes that naturally grew on her body had been damaged but her scales were far worse off. They had been meted to expose a lot of the muscles underneath. Defenses were far from possible now that she had been hurt this badly.

"I will be using water to clean your wounds while we make potions. You are being guarded by the strongest of dragons right now. Do not worry about your eggs, you protected them." Walker had shown strength and pressure as the other dragons had just minutes ago. However, this was where he had to change.

If Walker continued that hostile attitude and did not show that he had kindness, he would not be able to live up to being a hero in any regard. He would just be some bully that was going around with false promises. Someone forcing his ideals on others without understanding them. Especially if he ignored the simple fact that this was a mother that wanted the best for her children. That was a very clear and large part of who the wyvern queen was.

'Emergency quest- wyvern race savior

The wyvern queen wishes to be the same as the dragons. Powerful, have their own bloodline, and be a recognized race by the world. Her desires are that of a true queen even though her methods could be frowned upon. Regardless, she was able to throw her life down for her children as any mother would.

Requirement- save the wyvern queen's life at all costs.

Reward- advancement in the wyvern bloodline, the one time use skill; glance to the past.'

The system quest was nothing to worry about. Walker glanced for a second at it but dropped any care for it as he was already healing the wyvern queen. He was simultaneously using his healing skill while creating water from the air to wash away any acid from the slime that might still be around.

He could tell that the wyvern queen was still alive and somewhat conscious. She was showing pain in every move that Walker did to help her. But she was still solid in her foundations to protect her eggs. The earth had risen under her to cover them in stone. The nest had lost its shape as materials for her sudden usage of mana.

Alice's song was causing the light mana to rain down with Walker's water. The melding of the two skills made him wonder just what Alcie was singing about. His ears couldn't pick up on any words though. But her meaning came through. The feeling of spring rain that would bring the world to life after the cold winters. The feeling of knowing that the water around was moving to bring life to crops. It was that which pushed Walker to bring natural mana in to the air around him.

As Walker made the eternal orb change form to a staff, he was able to bring the natural mana around toward it. This was dispersing the natural mana evenly around the wyvern queen completely. When a life mage rushed to his side, Walker didn't hesitate to motion for the life mage to hold the eternal orb staff form with him.

As this was done, the natural mana flooded the life mage's body. This drew the crystal healer as well who again was motioned by Walker to share in the mana he was gathering. The two were feeling a rush of mana in their bodies. They had not felt such a thing. The life mana and the healing skills they used reacted in such a powerful way that they believed they had to use their skills or else they would be overloaded.

Without hesitation, green healing skills were released around as Remey and Ignus had begun to create condensed potions. Their work was quick due to the extreme heat of Ignus's flames. So much so that Remey was having a hard time adding potions to the cauldron fast enough. The water building out of the potions was making a deep red healing potion that would normally cause someone to become ill if they even dared to consume it. Even the greatest medicine could be poison depending on the usage.

The goal was simple and shared by all of them. Heal, save, and then hunt down the perpetrator. But this was not all so simple. They needed to focus on healing right now. Especially since they were all able to feel the encroachment of death on the wyvern queen's body. The feeling that she could slip away at any moment. This feeling had been familiar with the entire part and the royal dragons. Anyone that had

seen the sick or the ill. Even if they had defeated a monster in battle. The feeling of imminent death was able to be picked out by anything alive.

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Chapter 1768 1768. Well Beyond

Healing was an art. To say it was as simple as using skills was an insult to many healers. Walker had been lucky that he gained skills but he was far from able to use skills that could take someone so close to death that it would seem impossible to save them.

Walker had managed to save people before. He had done many amazing things. That didn't mean that he was able to come right to a monster like the wyvern queen and bring her from the depths of death. She was right in the hands of the end of her life. How could anyone think they could undo the incredible damage that the acid lord slime had done to her body?

"I will not be sitting here without anything. This wyvern queen is now under my territory. I claim the earth ruins of the ancestral earth dragon as my own!" Terron roared out before he started to manipulate the earth around the wyvern queen.

The life mage and crystal healer were stricken with fear since they thought they would be losing the clear line of flight to heal the wyvern queen. However, they were shocked to see that the earth was forming shapes of scales. Terron was using an incredible amount of mana to form stone scales to cover the open wounds all over the wyvern queen's back. He was also taking the natural mana that Walker was radiating and using it to boost his skills.

The sudden connection that Walker felt between himself and Terron was nothing like he had earlier when they defeated the acid slime lord together. Now it was emotional. It was full of desire to protect and defend. The very thing that earth dragons held above every other dragon. Impenetrable defenses using the earth mana that would normally be slower than other manas.

"Fleur, I need your help!" Walker called on Fleur who was still rating within his spirit mark. He rarely called on her but the sudden bond he felt between him and Terron while also adding natural mana to the healing skills of the life mage, Alice, and the crystal healer was more than he could control alone.

When Fleur appeared, the natural mana spiked. She was immediately using the natural mana she had gathered here. Whether it was just because Walker asked or if she had sensed something important, didn't matter.

What stunned the others was that Su had also started to act. She had called her partner out from rest as well. The sudden appearance of two elemental spirits, one grand earth elemental spirit, and one nature spirit was enough to make the angels understand that they were far from their league. This sight was one that he might never see again in their lives.

The moment the earth mana and the earth manipulated by it was made more solid to become a scaled covering for the wyvern queen was the moment that the natural mana surged yet again. The life mage and the crystal healer became boosted by the skills that Alice used in her song. A song of healing that made focused light snow fall on to the wounded.

Not only did these skills boost healing, but the life mage took full control and began chanting. He was not just some low life mage, he was an older angel that had studied in the Fel empire for years to become the best of the best. That was why he had been sent. To gather information, knowledge to change the empire. But he had also been sent so that he could show Genesis and Rize empire how the Fel empire worked.

" the seed of life rests within all. Burn bright the flame that drives a soul to strive for life. Feel the passion and the sadness of those harmed in the glorious world we are born. The cycle of life and death does not end suddenly, it is a flowing stream that overcomes. Grow your life! Spark of Regeneration!"

The mana suddenly disappeared from around everyone and fell in a small spark of white and green light on to the wyvern queen. This mastery skill had been used and the life mage collapsed before it was even finished.

In a glow of light that pulled every bit of mana around them fell on the wyvern queen, Remey and Ignus threw the condensed healing and nutrients potions they had over top of the wyvern queen. This was the catalyst that finalized the mastery skill. The perfect timing that brought the best of the best together to allow healing.

Whether the wyvern queen would survive would be up to her, but for those watching, they knew that this skill was a combination of natural mana, healing, and potions. Efforts of their empires and Genesis.

The wyvern queen immediately lost the harsh breathing that clearly resulted in pain. What she had now was the calm and restful slumber that she should have when safe. The wyverns watching also felt that their queen had been saved. They slightly lift their heads to see the beings that had done so. The imminent order to return still clear in their minds and hearts. They were servants to the queen and held her high above others. They had just been allowed to run rampant until now.

"That can't be all, the quotes is not complete yet!" Walker pushed toward the wyvern queen feeling his own sudden loss of mana. The life mage had not only used all of his mana but all of everyone around him's mana. The mastery skill that cost everyone around him a price to heal someone using the nutrients and everything available. It was a high cost and explained why some of the soldiers had collapsed. Even Gil was on his knees forcing himself to remain away. It was also clear that the royal dragon had suffered a bit here. Enough to force them to exert extra effort to maintain their tough faces.

Walker was using the all around appraisal constantly to see what was left that had stopped the quotes from being completed. He soon found after the seventh all around appraisal one line that said it all.

'The acid has damaged the spine of the wyvern queen causing potentially irreparable injuries. If left alone, the wyvern queen will perish in three hours regardless of current healing.'

This single sentence added on was heartbreaking. A master skill had just been used and yet that was not enough. The number of potions that Remey had condensed had not succeeded as well. Two amazing and powerful measures had just bought them three hours?

"The bones in her spine are damaged! Any life mages awake need to get here now. We need to fix her bones!" Walker was not done. He managed to grab the life mages only to see that none had any knowledge of a skill that specifically focused on bones to heal them.

"Walker." Alice softly spoke. She was low on mana herself and had just drank a mana potion to help her. She was clearly worn out and her voice was slightly raspy from rushed singing that changed meaning and ability as they battled or healed.

"You are not in the shape to do-" a single shake of Alice's head shut Walker up. She was already moving toward the wyvern queen and started to hum a soft tune.

Echoes around the now silent tunnel proved that a somber and heartfelt melody was being sung. The wyverns around screeched out softly as they felt the depth of these sounds. The silence becoming a chorus of heartbroken vows. The dramatic change appeared to be the direct influence of Horizon appearing around Alice. The normal high energy and bright personality had changed to a scary and intimidating elemental spirit. One that clearly lived more than many others.

As hands made of light appeared denser than most skills Alice used with her sings appeared, everyone stopped breathing yet again. The light hands reached and melted in to the wyvern queen's body causing the remaining life mages to approach and commit the remainder of their manas to Alice. The fusion of manas seemed small but was larger than many could understand in the moment. Alice had successfully melded manas that were not of her affinity using the healing abilities of her songs.

"An angel in your human form. She is descended from angel blood." Seran mumbled this as he tried to stand. His eyes glistened with extreme awe.

"She does have some angel blood. It must be left from the angels that were left on our continent when your people left. But that's in the past. No angels remain. Just the best healer of her generation." Walker approached as he saw Alice fall and the light dissipate. She had started running a fever while Horizon appeared to have offered all of his stored mana as an elemental spirit. This was all well beyond the means and the expectations of what they had come to do.

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Chapter 1769 1769. Visions Of The Past

The angels from the Rize empire were amazed to see such mastery over light elemental mana as Alice had healed those around her and the extremely injured wyvern queen. It had greatly proven that she was well above what they had expected from the healer that had not spoken too much since they had been introduced to her.

Those that had seen the Rize empire's hall of light were even more sure that she should belong there. A place with such high light elemental skills between those that studied there that they would have such miraculous effects as they had just seen. However, none of them realized the cost and requirements of Alice's songs.

The fact that Alice was always losing mana through speaking was still troublesome. She had the bracelet stop that from happening but she had not mastered being able to speak without using mana yet. Then there was the constant use of her mana as she sang. Each song took great deals of mana to be made possible. Since Walker had added natural mana to the air, Alice had been massively boosted. The further

addition of her meanings behind how her skills worked was just another cost when it came to activating the intended use age of her song.

'Emergency quest- wyvern race savior- completed

The wyvern queen wishes to be the same as the dragons. Powerful, have their own bloodline, and be a recognized race by the world. Her desires are that of a true queen even though her methods could be frowned upon. Regardless, she was able to throw her life down for her children as any mother would.

Requirement- save the wyvern queen's life at all costs.

Reward- advancement in the wyvern bloodline, the one time use skill; glance to the past.'

There was a sudden calmness around the entire mountain where even the youngest of wyverns had bowed their heads. Small bits of mixed and natural manas along with manas that were not necessarily elemental appeared to be moving around. The soldiers braced thinking it was an attack but Flaur had shown herself again and was floating silently in the middle of the room. Walker knew exactly what was happening. "Listen to the world here." Walker knew the world was about to speak. Or whatever it was that guided the systems or existence. The mystery behind it all.

'The world recognized the will of the wyverns. The wyvern race shall be allowed in to the intelligent races after slumbering. Struggles that have held their race to the dragons shall be severed. The world quest; guidance of wyverns, will be handed down to the royal earth dragon Terron.'

The notifications from the system were quick and powerful. The wyverns glowed and fell in to slumber wherever they were. Even the wyvern queen seemed to be washed with a mysterious power. "Is this what it was like when our system's changed?" Su finally understood what the high priest and Alice had seen that day in the cathedral after the group had returned yet again.

"The wyverns shall follow my lead and represent the earth just as much as the dragons of my lineage have!" Terron roared out a promise in to the air. This was his promise to the world for accepting such a large quest. He was the guide of an entire race now, not just his earth dragons and dragonkin. A massive responsibility for him, but also a massive boon since he would be seeing the ancient dragon ruins more than the others.

Walker would have congratulated Terron or been in awe of what was happening. However, he was seeing something else. The skill that he had been offered by the system when it gave them the emergency quest to protect the wyvern queen and heal her.

'The skill; glance to the past is automatically activated by the world's will. The past will be show...'

Darkness had clouded Walker's vision but he did not feel discomfort. Instead, his heart was racing with excitement as a massive mountain covered in vegetation appeared. He was standing well above it looking down at the many monsters unfamiliar to him moving.

'Mountain drilling mole

This ancient mole is the progenitor of...

Green ringed chameleon

This monster is known for siring eighty...

Goliath bat

The largest ever found when it comes to bat type monsters. It was alive for generations before it split in to three different species...'

So many were appraised in the alla round appraisal before Walker found his vision changed to the much cleaner ancient dragon ruins.

The ancient draconic that Walker had been unable to understand until the system had granted understanding to the world when it came to languages was easier to read. However, the words being spoken was also very clear.

'Earth dominator dragon

The most powerful of ancient earth dragons ever to live. Only those that become powerful enough to casually create and destroy mountains can gain the title of earth dominator dragon. The other elemental dragons have similar names.

This dragon has lived through generations that would be considered an eternity to many normal races, yet it has seen them pass by easily. The massive power of earth that this dragon wields is enough to shift the continent if it desires.

Greatly injured due to war, the earth dominator dragon had returned to the large nest it had built. These statues...'

The information was a lot when it came to such a massive earth dragon. One that seemed to be growing impossibly dense horns of stone on its body. Covered in literal armor made from mountain stone. An impossibly powerful being that surely did not exist now yet was right before Walker.

"My brethren, the children have been sent away. No longer will they face war. Dragons shall not fight one another to the death. The rules shall be followed as I required them to be by the young ones I sent to become their elders. Look down upon me in your statues and heavens to see the end of my reign as the ruler of mountains. The creator of ravines. The greatest of earth dragons, but I swear, not the last!"

Walker understood this was the earth dragon's last words. The moment before his death. Blood was leaking from the wounds around his body. Many different spots showed that he had been hit by attacks or bitten. It was heart crushing to hear that such a great being was about to lose its life. However, Walker was feeling pride in the worlds of the earth dragon. It had clearly been a part of sensing the dragons off. This was their natural home, and yet, the earth dominator dragon had ignored that to protect them from war.

"Rest with me, my ancestors and I shall watch with you in my own grave. The greatest hall that I once sat in. the great hall which will hold the records of my lineage. Rest with me and wait for those of our blood to return and claim what I have left." the earth began to rumble and bring the dragon underneath. This was his self made grave... The resting place he was choosing. But also, the wall behind him was lowered as well. Small bits of earth mana radiating from it.

When Walker had glanced at the wall he had realized there were bits and pieces that looked removable. As if they held something important. "Walker!" The sudden feeling of being shaken and yelled at brought Walker back to his senses. The entire part was around him while Midnight was pushing on his arm. He didn't even realize he had fallen to the ground.

"What happened? First Alice fell unconscious, Gil is halfway there, then you were just laying there mumbling about ancient monsters." Remey was panicked trying to understand what had happened. This was the same for everyone around him.

"I got a temporary skill when we completed that quest. It went to me because I was the only one that could use the glance to the past skill. I am alright. Just short on mana." Walker spoke slowly as his mind adjusted to being around everyone. He was a bit dizzy after that experience. The shifting of the vision and the fact that he had just seen a dragon more powerful than all the dragons put together was stunning.

"Terron, raise that wall back up from where it rests!" Walker didn't hesitate to give Terron an order when he came back to his senses. "And call the other dragons back. Those are the records left by the earth dominator dragon for you and all the dragons when you return to these lands!" Walker's words made Terron's eyes widen. He did not hesitate to make the move while the wyverns slumbered. This was what they had come for as well. The key to the dragon's past.

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Chapter 1770 1770. What Was Stolen

The earth rumbled as the group moved away from the wyvern queen. The soldiers had begun to sit and rest within the chamber. From the way that Terron had glared, they knew that they had been assigned to guard the wyvern queen. Naturally, some had issues with this.

"Seran, you do not need to stay in that chamber to guard her, but now that is another race of the world. The world saw that they struggled and with the dragon's guidance, the issues that you face will be solved. There will also be more diversity in your continent. It means improvement." Walker was still very tired, but he had drunk some mana potions after he had asked Onyx to remain with Alice to keep her protected and company.

She had worked hard showing off the true strength of her singing. Her healing. And overall, the determination to outperform many others in effort. The other healers, life mages, and the crystal mage especially had also gone beyond what had been expected. Anyone with healing skills seemed to be prepared to go the extra mile to use their entire mana pool to get the job done. This made Walker sure that the healers would fit right in with Genesis helping mentalities.

"The choices made are not always the correct ones. However... I see that these wyverns are controlled now. I will not push for more fighting. Especially since we barely wounded any of them in this fight." Seran clearly didn't like the idea of letting the wyverns live. Yet, it was also clear he knew limitations.

"Hatred for the wyverns will be there until they change their ways and prove they can be trusted. The wyverns here are slumbering and could be taken advantage of. Why not show them that they need to take another path? Join Terron and guide their entire race to a more peaceful and accepting tactics toward other races. They can immensely help the Sigil continent when it comes to protecting villages and the cities that are losing their rune protections."

Since Walker offered this, Seran was pushed in to a deep thinking moment. Walker didn't keep pushing after that and kept walking with Terron who had changed to his dragonkin form. The wall that had rumbled up was much older than what Walker could recall. Yet, he had seen a glimpse of the past. Surely time would have affected this.

The writings on the wall were similar messages that prided the earth dragons and the power they held over the very earth they walked. It was similar to the royal dragon hall. It also matched the caves that the other dragons had within their own villages. Or the basic storage areas. Yet, Walker could make out the small indentations that would be able to slide out using earth .

"Despicable." Rise and Ventus returned. Current and Mordant had already met them while Ignus was just getting caught up on what they had all discovered. It appeared they had found something and put the pieces together about what the slime breeder may have been. That had greatly disgusted Rise enough for her to speak out so much.

"We are just about to investigate something left behind by the earth dominator dragon that ruled over this mountain range before passing away." Walker caught all of their attention but knew that they would not be checking the wall just yet.

"That slime stole bones and bodies. The wyverns had another passage where they placed their dead. Many of them have parts missing, especially the majority of what appeared to be an older male wyvern." Rise was quick to speak about what was angering her. She didn't even hide a single fact about what they had found.

" A burial chamber is similar to what we have done the old ways. Every statue normally holds a dragon's bone beneath it. At least part of them." Ventus explained it. The wyverns had celery taken some stock from this and made their own burial area. It just went so far to show that the wyverns truly wanted to

use this method to become their own society. Follow the path of dragons and separate themselves from the other races as their own powerful race.

"That was what they meant when they said they had what they needed. They had the bodies of wyverns that have perished." Walker mumbled and the rest of the party overheard what he had said. They had all wondered what might be the reason behind this.

"You don't think that they are trying to make an undead using the wyverns?" Su offered this and everyone stopped in their tracks. The royal dragons all focused on her before showing anger.

"Undead dragons are not allowed to exist. It is a stain on all that lives. If they dare to raise an undead wyvern we will annihilate it before it can so much as open an eye." This reaction from the normally calm Current was enough to tell everyone what dangers and history the dragons had with undead of their own kind.

However, the undead that the party had defeated came to mind. Hard to fight and unfeeling. It meant that if a powerful monster like a dragon or wyvern became an undead, that they would be much more powerful. Able to completely defeat many creatures out of basic instinct. Add on something controlling it, and the undead wyvern would be a massive bane to all living things on the Sigil continent.

"They came here for power. If they couldn't have a dragon but got a wyvern body..." Walker felt that he understood things a little better. Remey and Gil both appeared to have grasped this even though they were also very tired after what had gone on.

Midnight was the one that was struggling with this the most. She remembered the undead king and how he could control the undead. But she had no idea how a dragon would become undead. It appeared to be something that would be impossible. The dragon would greatly push back against it. She had the same pride as a normal dragon, it rejected the very idea. Yet, the royal dragons seemed to have records of such a thing happening. And having a wyvern becoming a dragon should also be just as impossible.

"We will destroy that demon and every slime they possess. It will not plague us any longer." Terron made this vow to them. He was sure that he would be able to make a difference if he went deep in to this fight.

"You will be guiding the wyverns upon their awakening. You will not join us in this battle." Ventus spoke calmly. She had returned to her normal calm state of mind and looked at Terron then to the sleeping wyverns. She knew there were many but not as many as there had been before they set their traps. Some clearly showed the injuries from being part of the battle at the traps which had been set.

Terron was clearly torn by this. He wanted to take the lead still as he had here. He could do much more when he was pushing through to the source of all this drama. All this fighting. But he also understood the role he had taken. The role the world had bestowed upon him as the current royal earth dragon. "I will send half my dragonkin warriors with you. They will battle under Walker as his warriors until I am able to leave the wyverns." Terron's decision was hard to make but a very important one to make.

"Now, what's in there?" Ignus was forcing himself to ignore the anger he felt. He had understood quickly that he could not track down the slime breeder. No matter what, the slime breeder was able to even hide lord slimes from them somehow. It made him uneasy to chase it without a guarantee of destruction.

The wall had already been risen up from where it sat. the thickness was enough to call it a massive block instead of a wall so much. Yet, with Terron's control, the multiple slots slid open revealing many things.

'Memory crystal

The memory crystal stores the techniques and memories of the past earth dominator dragons. They have stored their knowledge within these crystals before great battles to pass on their knowledge to the next most powerful earth dragon. The elder earth dragon...'

Walker had seen a massive crystal like this in the royal dragon court. The hall behind that the elder used to record many happenings of the dragon's history. "Terron, these are all earth dominator dragon memories. These crystals are their legacies. If these are here, that means there should be other ruins with each elemental dominator dragon's legacies." Walker stopped the thoughts of every single royal dragon in one single moment.

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