

## **Master 1881**

Chapter 1881 1881. Unshakable

'The skill compression has been learned through the actions of the user. This skill is unique to very specific systems. There are only five that currently hold this skill with the description it has in this instance.

Compression- mana cost is not applicable

This skill is not the normal compression skill known by some beasts that compresses their size temporarily or compresses muscles. This is a skill that relies on the understanding of skills and the manas needed to use them.

This skill compresses skills together so that the skills will have a clearer influence. The perfect example of this is when two sword skills are compressed to make a sword style skill. While it may appear simple, the understanding of the skills needs to be very high to achieve this. It also requires the user to be able to spend the time training the produced skill as if it is a brand new skill due to the potential changes needed to be made to the use of the skill.

Many other factors can be applicable to this skill and the skills compressed. The user is required to spend a significant amount of time using this skill to compress other skills. This skill can be used on skills that do not normally relate, however, it may result in failed attempts that can cause harmful results.

There is potential to compress title skills, however, that is equally risky since a failure could lose the ability to properly use the title skills.'

While this was something that Walker readily understood as he read, he did not quite wrap his mind around it. This opened up many potential skills that he could bring together. As the system description said, he could compress sword skills together.

The idea that he could take the lighting based style he used and compress it together with the double sword slash or the thrown blade slashes would be amazing. This would make a much better skill. Yet, he had to compress all the elemental slashes together first. He had to make a natural mana slash.

But even that thinking felt wrong. He had just understood that it wasn't just natural mana. That pushing the elemental manas together was wrong. That there were more manas that made true mana. It wasn't natural mana, that was the elemental manas perfectly in balance, but with all the manas that were around, it would be considered a true mana. A completely flexible and all encompassing mana.

These terms and thoughts that came to his mind were putting a lot more pressure on him. He could clearly sense that he was on to something. But the amount of ways he could think. The different potentials were various. He would need a longer time to grasp everything. Especially since he was sure that these things would lead him to a very powerful position compared to the him he was now.

His face scrunched as he wanted to make things more simple. He wanted to make the skills he had all compress and just be done with it. But that was asking too much. Anything worth doing came with an equal challenge to overcome. Right now, he faced a new challenge to get rid of the many separated skills that had plagued his focus.

Once Walker managed to deal with that, he was sure that he would be able to refocus his mind and multitask properly. To be able to do so would allow him to use strong skills in battle while also focusing on his surroundings more.

The reason he had also fallen in to his thinking wasn't just because of how he thought. It was because he needed to be able to envision so many different skills being used or how what he was doing would come to be. Having the ability to lessen that stress would smooth things out. Making him more aware of his surroundings and many other things.

"So you see that things are not as you believed?" The soft voice of the dual natural seer made Walker snap out of his own thinking. She had perfectly timed her question when he had finished one thought and made his decision to focus on condensing certain skills first.

"I didn't think that natural mana was more. The natural mana that I think of is always just the elemental manas put together. I never considered that the other manas that have to exist to make everything exist should be taken in to account. I should have realized it a long time ago. That true mana should be the goal, not natural mana."

The dual seer calmly looked at Walker before nodding slightly. "We just have access to the natural mana. We are limited by our current understandings and potential. You have much more room to grow."

"You would grow faster too."

"Just hold on to your path."

"We will reach the end. Reach the beginning."

The two voices of the dual seer were somewhat excited. From what Walker could tell, it was as if she had been waiting for him to catch on to everything going on around him. Although, he had a feeling that there was plenty more that he had somewhat felt. Somehow heard. Things that were right in front of him that he could still not see for some reason.

"You look better. Less stressed now." Mordant casually added himself to the conversation. Walker took note quickly that Mordant had been there too. But now, Current had also joined them in the hut.

"I was wondering what you were doing. I thought you would have gone off to explore. But both of you made it here." Walker felt lighter as he stood up. Just compressing the mana manipulation skills in to just mana manipulation was amazing. The mana sense skill also allowed him to begin a new way of seeing the world.

"We gathered some things for you. Especially those lightning ores everyone and everything stays away from. There are monster eggs too. A few are waiting outside for us to carry them away. No monster will act out with our pressure on them." Now this was enough for Walker to make a very confused face. He was certain that Mordant was acting oddly. But it was Current who had been nodding along as if this was expected.

"I think I am missing something here."

"You are, the entire underside of this island is being washed away. The caves are close to their ends and we are going to evacuate this entire island and bring everything possible to the shore. We have gathered what we can accomplish already but we can do more with the entire village and you helping." Current clearly had a goal and Walker didn't want to trample it.

"You know, I respect saving everything here. But why don't we just save the island?" Walker looked at the two with a smirk. He had been sensing the manas around and discovered the odd patterns of earth mana below him.

While his senses would need to adjust, the more open and clearer mana sense he had was already acting. He could feel that there was a way to fix all of this. He just needed the help of a few more people.

"Good, you have already realized a small part of the truth. It's been years since my old bones have been so energetic." the elder echidna returned as if he had been there the entire time. Even Mordant and Current flinched slightly since it was very hard for anything or anyone to sneak up on them.

"You knew of the dangers you faced?" Current was certain that the elder had definitely known of how the island was eventually going to sink back underwater and kill them all.

"I did. Everything happens in the flow for a reason. A new island is sure to be born here when the river returns. When the currents alter themselves again. That is just how nature works. But I trust the world and its guidance. Now we will move our little home and return to the lands we feared."

"Elder, is it truly time for what I saw to come to be?" The dual seer clearly had hope shining in her eyes. It was very clear that she had seen this potential future as the seer of her village. As the dual seer of the echidna.

"Yes little one. We are going to do exactly as your great grandmother said would come to be. The very same thing the world has shown you in dreams for your entire life." The elder looked at Walker with a soft and welcoming smile. "Follow me to the center of the jungle. As the elder of the current echidna village, I will be guiding our home to its future." Walker couldn't even see a single doubt in the elder's eyes. His foundation was unshakable.

## Chapter 1882 1882. Calling To Nature

Now this was where Walker, Mordant, and Current were a little lost. Naturally, they were fine with the fact that they could save the echidna and whatever they could. Mordant and Current had even made a lot of the more intelligent monsters bow to them. This was just the strength that a dragon had. The monsters understood a hierarchy and that they were not in danger from the dragons.

Even more, the materials that the two had collected were important since they could be used to regrow the jungle plants elsewhere. It could be the best way to properly save the jungle and the environment that it created just by growing. Although, it was a fresh start which would take many years.

Walker had said to save the island. That was just the idea that came with what he wanted. It would be the best way in his opinion. They could somehow redo the structures underneath the island and make sure that it is solid enough for many years. Later, they could go back and add more strength to it over the years. That would save the island.

However, what Walker was thinking was not what the elder echidna had in his mind. He had changed the plan completely the moment that he saw his own quest arrive. But was that what everyone else thought or knew about? No, he had yet to say that he had a plan like the one he was about to put in to action.

"Everyone should be arriving soon. The altar is rarely accessed by anyone. Even you saw just a small part of it. This was built by our ancestors when they came here. Before the jungle had grown around us. Before we had learned of the true path of the world and how things should be. Call us a small test batch if anything. To see if the world could get where it was meant to be."

παΠdasNovel ?om The elder didn't make much sense, but as other echidna began to show out of the mist while the group walked, Walker noticed the rest of the party we were also guided by echidna.

He could see that Su was walking taller with her head held high. It was clearer than ever that she had grasped some form of new understanding and more importantly, a new confidence within herself. Every single step exuded the pride of who she was and what she was capable of. Very similar to a dragon's pride, although it was more controlled.

Gil was another story as well, he was carrying his bow over his shoulder and instead had a dagger at the ready. It was a little different from how he normally traveled. It seemed that he was forcing himself to keep a hold of a certain feeling. His expression was the very same that Walker had on him when he was trying to grasp an odd concept or new skill. Just the slight wince or flinch was enough to see that he lost his grasp of what he was doing before he managed to grab on to it yet again.

One of the weirdest sights was Remey. She was walking beside an echidna who was pulling herbs from pouches and mixing potions right in the air or in her hands. Remey was naturally amazed every single

time she saw this. But the pair was clearly conversing and Remey was learning. It was very weird to see Remey acting like a student of sorts. Someone that was ready to sit quietly and learn. The normal Remey attitude seemed to be a distant dream by comparison.

When Midnight and Onyx returned to Walker's side, he realized that the pair had definitely grasped some bits and pieces of natural mana or maybe more. Midnight was actively pulling all forms of mana that she could towards her body. Similar to how she would when she was trying to gather an elemental breath attack.

This being down wasn't for an attack though. She was letting the manas flow through her body and out. It was an ideal training method for her to be able to better use the manas at any time while also making her stronger. She had grown in to a more similar way of strength that all dragons had. The only difference was her affinity for every elemental mana.

Onyx was a little more unique. He lacked the affinities that others had and was somewhat limited to just light and darkness mana. However, Walker could sense a vague building between the two elemental manas within Onyx.

The sense was very faint, but it was there. That the two manas were even more united than they had been. It could even be said that Onyx may have grasped the fact that all manas were united at one point and that the opposites everyone saw between light and darkness were just a false thought. The unity they had between themselves was not just a balance but a reason for each other to be.

As there was so much more to this that couldn't even be fit in to a simple thought, Walker realized that he would just have to find his own ways to interpret this. He would just have to keep himself moving. However, he still felt invigorated to know that just a simple time in this village had managed to allow them all a great amount of growth.

On that thought, he realized that he had not noticed the sun even moving while they were in the village. Isn't that, the mist around the jungle had been constant. It was an odd illusion used to make the echidna in the village work more easily.

Since this illusion was still in the works, the sense of time had slipped slightly. Walker couldn't say how long they had been on the islands? Had it been a few hours? One day? Or five days? "Don't worry, it has only been three days since you arrived. I maintain the mists around the island to allow us a better place to live." The elder chuckled as he realized that Walker had finally raised the question he knew would come.

"I just hadn't caught on. I was too amazed by everything here." Walker's embarrassment went with everyone else's as well. They all felt a little embarrassed realizing that they had been on the island for three days without even noticing the time pass.

"Little ones, this is the true altar of our great world goddess. Life and growth relies on her and the world once breathed through her. She may have gone as goddesses may perish. Her ideals lived on through us, she left us the way of the world. The path to existence that we strive to be one with."

The mist through the entire jungle cleared immediately. What was presented was an ornately carved altar. The stone was carved full of vines and trees. Scenes of life and deaths revolving in a cycle were all over it. Runes that carried mana through the carvings also looked elegant and unlike most other runes.

Just the feeling of looking at the altar were enough to make Walker realize that this was something made with the desires of nature completely in line. It represented the ideals that the entire existing echidna race lived by every single day. It also paid homage to the goddess they once worshiped. That their ancestors had followed and learned from.

The mists cleared and from the open space above the trees, the party noticed the glow of stars in a perfectly clear sky. The dim lights of the jungle were not enough to hide everyone, but it was a drastic difference when the illusion mist was in effect.

"Under the very sky and stars, I lay my life on the future of my people. The path that will be followed by all life as time goes on. I beg the world and existence to allow us to return to the flow as it must be."

These words made Walker confused. He was unsure why the elder was offering his life. It made no sense to what is happening here. But Alice grabbed his hand and reassured him. She had been softly humming while watching everything happen. She was sure that it would all be for the best.

"The elder is one and we are one. We will tell the story of the elder and allow history to be remembered. Never shall we forget." The entire village responded to the awe of the party.

"My children, I will not fade. Nor will you." the elder smiled and took back his serpent form before wrapping around the altar.

"Take my life and shatter our foundations. Let my mana be the birth of this home. May my strength be made in to the new foundations. May we drift and become one with all that must be. I plea to the true path, allow us to continue."

Just as a mastery skill would work, the words resounded around everyone and everything. Every single echidna lowered their head in respect while sharing some of their mana. That was when the island shook yet again.

Chapter 1883 1883. For Future Life

There was a surge of mana. Not just one kind of mana, but all the manas that Walker could sense. He had been able to feel the increased density of mana all around him since they got to the island. But this was on another level.

All of the mist had disappeared, meaning that every skill that the echidna elder used had been taken back. That he was fully focusing his mana and any mana gathered within the altar on this very task.

However, the others of the village readily gave over some mana. Even Walker sensed that this was the right move to make. He easily sent over some natural mana that he had gathered, but he felt that he was just adding a small drop to the bucket by comparison.

The next thing that everyone knew, the entire island had started to shake as the elder started to be encased in a massive white mist. But it wasn't anything normal. This mist seemed to penetrate the ground causing the elder's body to evaporate with the mist. The shaking and rumbling of the earth below the island just shook more and more.

Everyone felt the island moving. "He broke the supports below the island!" Current realized what was going on. The elder echidna had just forced the island to break away completely.

The island was as good as gone if this did not work. It would sink below the depths of the salt water. It would be the end of the echidna race completely. Yet, there was not a single bit of stress within the air.



Not a single echidna doubted that the elder was doing the best for the people. That they would somehow be safe and sound after this.

While the mist seemed to disappear along with the elder, the intensity of the mana around the island only grew. It was the very will of the elder and the world seemingly coming together. A true unification of someone who had managed to follow the path before them to completion. Someone that had truly understood what they had been asked to do.

While the movements of the island caused many to become unsteady, the echidna were still silent and sending additional mana that they could spare forward. The altar glowed with runes before it slowly started to evaporate in to mist as well.

The ancient altar created by their ancestors was disappearing. It brought tears to some eyes of the older echidna. The feeling of losing something precious. However, they clearly understood that this was just a step on the road to the future they need to take.

The party just watched with awe as all of this happened. They felt the harder rumble of earth and the massive shake of the island as it came to a sudden halt. It had been dramatic in a way. The changing of the mana around them, the feeling of an entire island being moved by mana that they could not understand.

"May you find your paths..." the single soft voice of the elder echoes through the jungle. It was a farewell of sorts.

"The elder just gave his life to move this island to safety. He didn't even need my help to do it..." Walker spoke at barely a loud enough voice to be heard by the party. It was more of something he was telling himself to make himself believe it had actually happened. He wasn't sure how the elder could have done something like this.

It didn't make sense that the elder could do something like move an entire island to the shore of Sigil. It would require a unique system and much more. Yet, it had happened and taken the rest of his life as a cost. But was that really all? Had the elder really been stuck with one system?

That was the thought that stuck in Walker's head. He had felt that things were different on the island. That the echidna had somehow managed to break through some invisible wall that Walker couldn't fully

understand or see. They had definitely gone beyond what the current understanding of having a system or the world was. It was frustrating not to understand it yet.

'Quest- the lost race- completed

The beginning discoveries of a lost history have been found. The dragon related lost race that fled their home for generations are finally being discovered. What evidence and proof of their current or past existence will be found?

Requirement: discover as much about the ancient race as possible.

Reward: 50000 exp., 100 heroic points, unique title.

The lost race, echidna has been discovered and ensured a future on the Sigil continent.

The title, friend of the echidna has been gained.

Friend of the echidna

Due to the close relationship with the echidna and their unique existence in the world, the holder of this title will be naturally closer with them. They will have a better relationship with every echidna while also being able to grasp certain concepts and learn more from them more easily.'I think you should take a look at [panDasnovel.com](http://panDasnovel.com)

Walker drew in a sharp breath. The quest finally became completed as soon as there was a suritty that the echidna would survive. Furthermore, there was the title that made them all a friend to the echidna. But Walker felt this was undeserved since they had not done much.

'The echidna race has returned to the world properly. The world will begin issuing more quests related to the flow of mana.'

A single announcement went through the world. There had been many world announcements like this that the party had some hand in. It also was a major event since another race had been discovered and added to the long list of intelligent races. Especially since there were monster races that had already joined that list too.

The flow of experience and heroic points hit the party quickly. They could feel themselves stronger than before due to the level ups. But this was still just pushed to the side. There was movement from the echidna around them.

"The elder has moved on in life and death toward their great path."

"I shall take the lead as the elder wished and as the path guides."

"Join hands with those that wish to join the true flow of all things."

The dual seer came to the center where the altar had been. They had become the new leader of the village. It was as if this was planned in some way. As if all the echidna felt this was the way of things.

"Heroes, we will join you in ways that you might not understand. We have our quests and our purpose. Please look forward to the days our paths cross again."

Walker couldn't even respond before a large mist covered everything around them. The echidna disappeared from in front of them. Only a few remaining that had clearly started walking off toward the Sigil continent. Even the monsters and monster eggs that Mordant and Current had gathered were mysteriously gone and returned to where they should be.

The odd way that things had changed left the party completely unsure of what was happening. "So, I think that the systems we have are different from theirs. I think that the world got stuck for some reason and we are seeing things change." Su was the first to speak up and break the silence around them.

"I would say you're right there. I heard them say things that didn't make sense while I asked questions or they taught me some things." Gil was racking his brain for a better answer but was stuck on it too.

"Sister and I heard the children say things about their system. We watched them use manas that were not specific to one system." Onyx spoke up with a clear agreement from Midnight beside him.

"This is what we believed as well. They say the flow of mana. I say that they are talking about something that could influence how everything exists here." Current's opinion was similar but even grander than just systems and the world. He meant everything.

"They understood mana. Not natural mana or just elemental mana. Mana. the real source of mana and how mana was everything and nothing. I can still learn a lot more still to catch up to them, but they were able to choose their paths. It means that we might be living an older lifestyle. But I think that's fine. We will keep pushing ahead." Walker spoke with heavy confidence. He could feel that the world agreed with him. The mana seemed to pulse ever so slightly around him and his words.

παΠdasNovel.com There was plenty that everyone wanted to say. However, they found themselves caught up by something they saw in the distant sky. Something that they knew they shouldn't see.

Chapter 1884 1884. Danger Rising

'World quest: The Demonic Island

The long lost floating city of the ancient angels has been discovered and revived. Due to the control of two powerful sin demons, it has risen again to go to battle. Due to the influence of the demon lord demon king, the island has been corrupted by an unknown demonic mana. Many undead, corrupted monsters, and other soldiers have arisen there.

Requirement:

First: hunt the demonic island and purify it.

Second: defeat and purify the sin demons.

Third: defeat and purify the demon lord while uncovering the truth.

Reward: ???????????????????'

The entire quest did not come the same way that Walker was used to. He felt that it was a scream through his mind. Something that made him want to run toward that island. A mana and desire that shouted that he could do nothing but focus on the trouble ahead.

"That is nothing good at all." Remey clenched her fists after reading the world quest. She knew very well that there was much more to this than what they were seeing. But the world had given them a lot of information when it came to the island and what was going on in front of them.

"That was the first shaking feeling we felt. That wasn't the elder at all. Was it?" Gil spoke with nervousness. He knew that what they were seeing was a massive trial to them and the others of the world. He also knew that anything on that island was the same, if not stronger than what the other angel cities were capable of.

"It's against all of mana." Alice could see the light mana bending away from the entire island. It was being repelled. Her sharp senses when it came to light elemental mana told her that the island was the bane of mana as a whole. As if everything the island was made for had been forced to the opposite. That this place would snuff out the light that was one with her.

"Yes it is. Even the shadows around it are not darkness mana. They aren't even the real demonic mana that a demon gets when it becomes a monster. I looked in to that when we were in the demon lands." Mordant seemed incredibly hostile while speaking. He felt that the darkness mana was calling out to him to right this wrong.

In the time that the group had been in the demon lands, they had been fully aware that there were demons who let their instincts go too far. Who gave up their sanity and became monsters. This was possible for every single race, not just demons. However, it happened often with demons.

Because of that, it was knowledgeable for every demon to know that their mana could become different. That it would shift to an odd form that was called demonic mana. But it had nothing to do with demons. It was the rejection of the world that made it that way. Yet, that was what everyone saw now. A corruption and rejection of the world and mana as a whole.

'Corrupt undead wyvern king

Forcefully raised from its eternal slumber and bombarded with corrupt mana, this undead monster is forcefully made much more powerful. It is able to reform its body partially while still fighting. It can cause corruption in other beings that it kills and bring them back to life as a fellow corroded undead.

This is a monster controlled directly by the demon lord.

The devastation that this monster brings is considered greater than any force of nature. It can devastate great expanses of land while also creating more of its own kind. It will hunt any living thing that follows the flow of existence. The only way to survive it is to defeat it totally. Purify every bit of corrupted mana.

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Walker didn't even feel like reading the rest of the all around appraisal he got from the massive red and black scaled wyvern that he could see. The corrupted undead wyvern king was a monster brought back to bring death and destruction. Intentionally made just to destroy everything that was possible. I think you should take a look at [pαΠdαsnoel.com](http://pαΠdαsnoel.com)

"That city has a guard too." Current growled out as he saw the body of the wyvern king turned in to that. The wyvern queen they had met may have been doing the best for her children and future. But the dead wyvern king had been dead. Gone to rest for all eternity until whatever was left became one with the earth. The fact that it was risen again made Current and Mordant extremely angry.

The wyverns may have finally gained their own race. Their own bloodline. They had risked it all for that. Found a way out of their own monster like instincts and seen light. But that wyvern head died. The king had died with some dragon blood still in it. Its body had not changed. That little bit of dragon blood sang out as it was corrupted. Every single being with dragon blood in them felt that there was a great affront to their kind in existence.

"I can feel it too. That thing is a monster unlike any we have seen. But there are angels all around that palace too. In the sky. The armor looks like older armor that both empires wore too." Su's gaze was better than before as she was accepting more and more of the dragon instincts that came with her binds with Midnight. She could see much further and clearer than earlier.

The armors that the corrupted undead angels wore were old. Definitely from when the two empires battled over this city. Before it had fallen the first time. It was a city island that had floated above with extreme power. Now, it had been taken and altered by the demon lord. The very target that the party was after and had believed would be causing such danger here.

Walker could feel himself shake slightly. He had rarely felt a deep fear like this. The massive amount of corrupted mana that was coming from the floating demonic island was enough to pressure the entire world. Just the existence of so much corrupted mana shook the foundations of the world as a whole. He could feel it deep within him.

As the floating demonic island began to move, the party was finally able to move as well. The floating corrupted island was moving toward the opposite ocean. But there was nothing to tell them that this was where it was going. The party had no idea.

"We need to get back to that embassy now. Then we need to see how we are going to gather every able bodied soldier, healer, and whoever else can fight. We are going to complete this quest." Walker spoke with a deep confidence. It came from more than just him.

This entire desire to rescue the very world he lived in wasn't just because of a hero title or his loved ones. It was a deep desire right down to his soul that told him to right the wrongs and allow everything to become as it should be in balance.

παΠdαsNovel.com "Then why the hell are we standing here? Mordant, Current, let's go. The echidna here are safe enough and the others said that they would see us again. We can trust them so we already know they are Allie's." Remey's outburst snapped everyone to attention. Sometimes blunt and forward we're exactly the traits needed to make a move.

"I could care less about saving some mana. I will be using my shadows to-"

"No, Mordant, I will take you all. You are able to use mana to appear anywhere after than I can. I can take you all. It will be slower but all of you must maintain your strength. I can recover the mana I use easily compared to the toll it takes to travel in shadows."

Current knew the dangers that Mordant faced by delving partially in to the darkness plane to move through shadows at such a level. It was better to be safe than sorry here.

"Good, I need Mordant to make sure we can get to Genesis if the worst happens. Everyone there should know what's going on already." Gil saw the potential that Mordant had to bring them to Genesis in the worst case. While brutal, it was an option if Mordant was capable of such a distant journey.

Current didn't waste any time. He leaped in to the sky taking his full dragon form. He used care when grabbing the group in his claws. A few of the echidna warriors jumped and held on. They were clearly guided by their own path to follow the party and Current allowed them the space to join the party before he flapped his powerful wings.

#### Chapter 1885 1885. Angel Stress

The speed that Current was moving at was fairly intense compared to what the party was used to. Walker used his ability to manipulate the wind mana around them and create a shield that buffered them to a degree.

The echidna were not as experienced moving like this, but they clearly had their own ways of being able to resist this. Yet, when Walker glanced at them, he found that they were seemingly meditating. More like they were sending prayers to the world and looking for guidance.

While this was odd in a way, Walker knew that the echidna were very important to the world. He could tell that they had comprehended and were able to be some of the first to get to what they called the true flow. It was a feeling and a something he could see.

Since Walker could not understand it yet, he just ignored it. The thing was, he could feel it nagging at the back of his mind. That he could complete the world quest and be able to understand completely. He just wasn't sure how he would be able to do so. The world quest came with a lot of stress and a lot of challenges. He would need to be able to defeat multiple powerful opponents.



The slime breeder was one that he already knew. The sin title holder had been able to hide themselves easily while using a variety of slimes to mock, attack, and destroy others. It was despicable that they did such things while using the monsters they bred together.

The many people that would want to see the slime breeder placed in chains and made to fix any problems that were possible to fix that their actions caused was innumerable. The dangers of this were too great though. Leaving the slime breeder alive meant that a monster capable of using slimes was going to be at large.

Walker could also imagine that this was for sure the sin title of envy. He knew that Sloth and Envy were the remaining sin title holders left. Since Sloth was somewhat self explanatory, then this must be Envy. That was the one that they would need to deal with first. Especially since they would have slimes to battle constantly if the party did not.

The mystery of Sloth would need to wait. But that did not escape Walker's thoughts. He knew that Sloth was a demon and a sin title holder. What their powers and strength were was a mystery. But it had to be related to the laziness that came with sloth.

It would make sense that the power that Sloth had would be able to be used if the party started to push the three demons they needed to battle. that they would be facing a sin title holder powerful enough to remain by the demon lord's side without any worry. It just depended on what else they could learn before than that might help them.

With a large sigh, Walker pushed these two things from his thoughts. He knew that the additional appearance of corrupted mana would make everything harder. There were plenty of people in the world that might see this as a chance. A way for them to grow stronger.

If such a me mentality picked up, then this would only get worse. It was already worse that the group had no idea what the true intention of the demon lord was. Did he want to destroy the world? Was he after the death of all? Was he trying to reign over everything? Or was this all just so that he could gain power and potentially take more power of a different kind? None of these questions were easily answered.

"Walker, we learned a lot while there. But I still feel odd about everything." Su managed to get Walker's attention. The space was a bit cramped since Current had them held within his claws while flying. But it was still spacious enough since Current was a fully grown adult. He was many times larger than what Midnight was but a good example of what she would look like after many years.

"I know the feeling. I feel the same. The echidna elder showed us a lot of potential. It was more like the quests they had were to show us a glimpse of a perfectly balanced world. But I wondered why and how. You know?" Walker's sigh at the end made Su understand that he was in the same place as her.

"You two are going to break your brains thinking about all that. Just take it for what it is. The help we got was for the quests they had and we have. But it's perfect since we will see them again. Their natural alchemist is going to visit my guild." Remey's pride in her alchemy and the guild made both Su and Walker relax a little. It was just what came with some one acting the same as usual.

"And I managed to learn a lot about growing plants at a fast pace and even got some seeds for Alma. but I think I caught on to more about natural mana than I realized." Gil's addition made Walker snap back to.

"Natural mana is all elemental manas together. But they are still considered separate. When all manas are brought together the concept of real mana is there. I learned that from them. Mana is mana. It has different types when it is manipulated. But all mana is the same too. It's hard to explain." Walker had a feeling that even if he shared the skills with them, that he would still find the party in the same position. Looking at him confused but also slightly enlightened. I think you should take a look at [pandanusnovel.com](http://pandanusnovel.com)

"Mhm, all mana is mana. Light is just my side if mana." Alice's sweet voice intruded in to their thoughts as a little bit of light came around all of them. Even though Alice had not trained or been given specific directions for growth, she had learned a bit.

She had looked at the village more and the fact that the mists hadn't bothered her light when she hummed or sang. Instead, the two worked together proving that she also had some illusionary ability. It had opened her eyes to another potential of her songs that she had not thought of before.

She had also understood the way that the echidna thought. They did not think in terms of separate elemental manas. They thought in terms of a whole that they could use parts of when needed. The world and mana were the same. All aspects of it were one at some point. They could use those pieces or they could access all of it if they had the time to learn and use it.

"Sister and I also learned a lot. We are going to be much stronger when we use our skills in the future." Onyx was sure that everyone would be impressed.

"The dragon way." Midnight's addition was simple but to Mordant, it meant that she had begun to grasp the same feelings that they did while they meditated and learned about elemental manas. In Midnight's case though, Mordant had a feeling that she was going to be grasping something deeper. Something larger than what he was able to comprehend.

"Besides everything we learned, we also saw that there was a better potential within all of us. We have been training and growing but we haven't been able to reality solidify everything lately. Because of the new dangers we face... I want to be sure that we will be able to win.' Walker held out a hand. He made sure that everyone reached out to. This was their silent promise to one another.

"I believe we will need to work a little more when we land." Mordant spoke quietly. He had been able to look outside and saw more than one thing that was standing out to them. One thing for sure that stood out most were the many angels all around the embassy. The second, were the two very large floating islands that had come.

'Those two cities aren't as big as the one that just rose up. They also don't look like they have any fighting abilities." Gil looked at the two with a little disappointment. He was worried that this would be bad. That the angels might be unable to fight back.

"I think we will be dealing with the angels and their separate empires first. This isn't the way that I thought we would unite them. But this seems to be the best chance we have." Walker took a few deep breaths as Current eased up on the high speed he was using to get them to the embassy. The stress in the air was tangible as they landed.

## Chapter 1886 1886. Edge Of War

The appearance of a fully grown dragons as enough to silence a lot of yelling and arguments. The sheer forces of mana that were being thrown around by what was clearly the more powerful angels was enough to tell the party of the dangers.

From this point, Walker knew that things would be more troublesome. But what surprised him most were the other royal dragons. They were all here at the camp and clearly staying in a position that proved they would be defending the genesis soldiers entirely. Even a few angels had come to join the genesis camp and were clearly allies with them.

Those familiar to Walker were some faces he had battled with or he had seen within the village that they first set foot on. Terron was also there, he had said he would remain with the wyvern queen. But that was just another thing that surprised Walker. She was there too!

The wyvern queen was in her dragonkin like form. But it was clearly very different now. The scales on her body were more fused which made it more similar to a rougher snake skin. Something like a dragon but different at the same time.

The additional facts were that the wyvern queen still had very clear injuries. But they were covered by earth that she controlled and held on to her body. Furthermore, she appeared to be accompanied by three very small wyvern hatchlings. Her children had hatched and were right beside her. It was incredible.

"Ventus, you are here too. When did you arrive?" Mordant spoke up when Ventus approached. The other royal dragons moved toward them as well along with the wyvern queen.

"It was a short trip back here. But we have seen the growth of both angel empires' forces here over the last three days. It is a very trying event since they are very...stubborn." The way that Ventus spoke told them all that the angels had been pretty close to dragging themselves in to a battle with the dragons present. Enough that Walker felt he had to get a handle on things soon.

"These weak birds think that they can just claim the ruins of our ancestors because it is within their empires. I will burn their small little islands to ash." Ignus was a bit more dramatic. However, he was completely distracted when he saw Remey.

"You learned more without me. But I learned to mess with fire even better than you think." Remey didn't hesitate to land a punch on Ignus's shoulder while she started to ramble on about the deep connections fire had to nature and how making potions could be done without a single piece of equipment if there was a proper control of all elemental manas. Even if someone control natural mana, they had the chance to be able to do so.

While the other dragons were surprised by this, they had already accepted that Ignus and Remey had the most unique bond over fire and hot headedness than anyone else had ever had. Understanding whatever they were going on about would be an impossibility that only creation itself could understand. Even then, they doubted the possibility.

"The dragon ruins are the dragons we already know that." Walker stepped in and made sure everyone knew he would keep that as a major factor. "But I see that there is more going on. We know about the corrupted island floating towards the ocean. But we don't know why the angels brought their cities here to the embassy. That's not normal, right?"

Walker saw that Rise was the one to catch his words and begin to react. He knew that she would be looking down on the angels for their actions, but she also had the eyes and ears to find out what the causes was.

"They are deciding who caused this corruption. Who is at fault for their sacred city for being found and rising? There was an agreement not to touch it. That neither angel should desecrate their greatest historical sight other than the unknown ruins near Genesis." The rest was easily understandable. "They are foolish to blame one another. They want a war."

This was the idea that Walker and the rest of the party was beginning to generate within their own minds. That they clearly saw that there were not any living angels that were involved with what was happening. They just wanted to use this as a reason for the war to start again and one empire to reign over all of the Sigil continent.

"Basically, they are trying to fight and this is an excuse. Pathetic if I can be that bold." With Gil being so blunt, it was a little odd. But he clearly saw that the angels had their deep seated hatred for their opposing ideal. Now they were about to face the results of that and have to work through them.

"Forget their hatred for whatever values they have. We have history and proof that there is something greater going on here. I am going inside. Everyone who wishes to come with me can."

Wince Walker had some grasp on what was going on. He had decided just to go inside the embassy. However, when he began to walk towards it, multiple angels in ornate black and white armors took places in front of them. The soft flaps of their wings were the only sounds being made.

"There is no room for an outside empire today. Please remain within your camp. You may leave this continent with your soldiers. If you step forward, the fel empire will deem you to be attacking."

"There is no room for you here. The Rize empire will deem this as an affront to our entire people. Leave as soon as possible."

The Rize Empire was a little more eloquent, but the Fel Empire also shared the sentiment. They both wanted to start a fight here if Walker were to step forward any more than where he was now.

"If you do not allow me to pass, then both empires will be no more. Beside me are the great royal dragons of my home. They are strong enough to easily burn through your content with their breath attacks. Behind me, there are those that foster ancient bloodlines. They can manipulate the very land you attempt to exist on. And do not forget...I am the one with the power here. Your two empires are weak and foolish. Both your cities will fall if you do not allow me forward."

While Walker didn't add any steel or hatred to his words, the mana around him spiked. He used his mana control to make every single mana feel chaotic around him. It was a dramatic show of his strength and the abilities he had. Enough that every angel flying ahead and within twenty feet of him faltered.

The fact that the angels needed to draw in mana from the air around them was their greatest weakness but also a strength. Pen that made them afraid of elemental spirits who could take the mana from around them and use it. This caused the angels to be weaker. But as Walker manipulated all the manas, they felt a drastic threat.

Walker could more than just manipulate the manas and make them unable to use these manas. He could manipulate them and use them against the angels. Every single affinity they had was nothing in front of Walker if he was using his full force with the backing of others. It was just the center of having control and a grasp on the concept of true mana. The true mix of all mana.

With this pressure, every single angel around and in front of Walker, had to land on the ground. They had their hands on their weapons, but they understood that their lives were at risk. "I will not be killing anyone though. I, and my people, went to great lengths to help a village struggling. To free a monster trying to create a race and stand beside an empire. To purify ruins that were creating a future of death. And to find a race lost to time. I am here to unite you all instead of cause a war."

The same tone came with a drastic difference. The mana that Walker manipulated this time was calm and soothing. It made all manas smoother and easier to absorb by the angels. It also showed that Walker was just demonstrating the degree of which he could manipulate these manas now. He didn't necessarily have the massive power to cause all this trouble, but he had the potential if he used his skills correctly.

"Gpo alert whoever has come from your cities to argue with one another. I will be taking myself to them in an hour. They should be prepared to have a real conversation this time." Walker turned away from the angels and found that the few angels that had joined the Genesi camp were smiling widely. They wanted a future where they did not have to worry about war any longer. And they felt it was possible right now.

## Chapter 1887 1887. Blunt Mocking

By the time that the angels had rushed toward the embassy, Walker was left with a minor headache. He was sure that this was all somehow the plan of the demon lord. He knew that this sort of war was not being ignored by the most powerful city and the being controlling it. Instead, it was clearly a planned event that would trouble this entire continent.

"This is just something to stop all of us from moving after that city." Mordant growled. He wanted to pursue the one that had threatened dragons. The one that had clearly been their target all along. It was rare for him to show such hostility.

"You understand that whatever is part of that corrupted place can fight us off. We need all of our forces. We need the elder and the knowledge of every ruin." Ventus was the most logical. She would not risk leaving her children without a mother.

Instead, she wanted to find the wind dominator dragon's ruins and be able to learn from them. When she gained the knowledge to become more powerful, then she would take the corrupted city to the ground once again. The sky would be hers.

"I already have the strength. I will have the ability to control it soon." Ignus spoke up again. He had been speaking to Remey about the flame dominator dragon knowledge he had fully taken in. He even had the stone slabs ready to be stored away by Walker so all the dragon knowledge could be united together. That was one thing every dragon saw eye to eye on.

Since the elemental dominator dragon ruins had been separated, it only felt right to bring them together and unite them in to a single place where all the future dragons could go. It was an interesting thing to

witness since every royal dragon silently agreed to this. It was a signal that the dragon race was uniting even more.

"You can say the same for me. I have the knowledge of the earth deep in my mind. I carved it all piece by piece in to who I am. I am not yet a dominator dragon. I am still just this." Terron spoke calmly but deeply. He was certain that he was not yet ready to become such a powerful being. It could take generations.

"We must gain the knowledge and then attack with unified force. So much power that it will not be resisted. And we must prepare quickly. I will be leaving after these issues are worked out." Terron motioned to the wyvern queen and the angels. He would not leave with the wyverns under threat.

Before anyone could continue their talks, the angels arrived yet again. This time, the familiar arch angels that had been the first to speak with the Genesis forces had been sent. However, they held solemn expressions on their faces.

The two spoke at the same time, but it was clear that they were not comfortable with what was happening or what their orders were. It showed the true strain between everyone and everything happening right now. "The great pure angels wish to speak with you."

"Good. we will march forward." Walker took the lead. The stress was still there but he was falling more and more in to the act. He could sense that the few echidna warriors were already with him. But he could also vaguely sense that they were curious. They had not seen the world yet, but they were the most connected to it. Therefore, they felt the wrongness of the flow of mana around them.

Many angel soldiers flew through the air and were prepared to fight. However, the Fel empire side was clearly fewer. But the mana that Walker felt around them was higher. There were many specialized elemental mages that studied unique skills and their uses. This was what the dangers the Rize empire had felt.

The Rize empire clearly had elemental attacking forces. Many physical in nature, but well trained in the same methods to work together. One was a strict leadership and the other was a focus on individual growth down their own path. Both different styles of growth and leadership yielded strong people. But both were too specific and did not bring unity in any way.



This was clear in the Rize empire where the angels had been exceedingly interested in the light elemental dragonkin skills. They had not been allowed to learn more and were immediately amazed to learn anything they did not know when the opportunity was presented.

In the Fel empire, they lacked focus. It was a certainty that some of their strongest hadn't even come because they were busy with their own personal research. They were not united enough to even show up as an entire empire to face one another. It was a clear example of what happens when there is no control at all.

Stepping inside the embassy was radically different. Instead of just a few angels, every single space had been made for the powerful leaders of both empires. A space had been cleared for the Genesis leaders but it was cramped. When Walker looked to the sides, he found two larger angels. They were wrapped in many bits of fabrics clearly from unique monsters. The Rize empire had many elemental al rings and other items adorning their leader. The Fel empire had many unique al items as well, but all centered around different manas that were being studied.

"Presenting the grand archangel, the pure angel leading the great empire. Rize. The one who shoulders the empire and give up their name for the sake of the empire." I think you should take a look at [pafladasnovel.com](http://pafladasnovel.com)

"Presenting the greater grand angel who ignored their name for the price of true insight. The grand pure angel that sees through the fabric of mysteries. Fel."

The two seemed to be competing with this announcement and it made Walker want to dunk his head in cold water. It was too childish. It was completely foolish to be competing like this. "Huh, maybe we should do that." Current felt that it was less elegant to just walk in. Walker had long noticed that Current liked the high end of introductions.

"I present myself. A real person that could care less about both your empires being incredibly hard headed and trying to fight over something that both of you do not understand and that a race that lived on an isolated island understands better than any other living beings." Walker let some of his annoyance ooze out in his words. It was blunt enough to hit harder.

"What? Did you think the Genesis alliance would praise you? If the Rize empire had realized that the wyverns were being led to madness they could have gone to the cave and begun to speak with the queen. Instead, you decided on genocide as the only option. But you were too afraid of giving your

soldiers more knowledge because of strict tradition. It made them too weak to grow properly at their speed."

"The Fel empire couldn't even get themselves together. The same group fought against the cursed undead letting the curse dessert spread too much. If you had united your people then they could have easily started a proper attack on the undead. Easily begun to discover the solutions to keep them trapped or possibly defeat them. But your lack of focus plagued you."

The entire embassy hall was silent as Walker spoke louder and let mana in to his words. Pressure was all around him as he, someone young by comparison, berated the two powerful leaders.

"You will not mock the empire that spent years to create elemental halls full of exceptional knowledge. I will not allow you to send us to ruin!" Rize shouted the most while Fel appeared to be seeing this as an interesting experiment.

"You both think this is a game?" Walker calmly spoke. He asked the question but didn't expect an answer.

"These are echidna. They are a race that fled the cursed city and discovered the source of their bloodline. Their ancient relationships to ancient monsters allowed them to open their eyes and begun a journey to the try way of the world. The Rize empire's focus on only elemental mana is incomplete. The Fel empire's research on only manas that are not elemental mana is incomplete. That is why you are both weak."

The comment made many angels show anger. But many of the soldiers. The lower ranked angels did not show anger. It was clear that within both empires, there were angels that were tired. They did not want to fight any longer. They did not want to deal with differences that were clearly wrong. The moment that Genesis had appeared and knowledge of their way of life had spread, that then empires were only parts of a whole. It was the perfect time to show this fact to the lower ranked angels of both empires.

The angels that had waited for a chance to properly build themselves a safe place free from war.

"The true path of elemental purity can not be thrown away so easily. You are not of our people. You do not know the struggles to preserve our strength. You are not even someone who has seen the proper path. You lack the knowledge to even speak on the elemental purities that every single angel should strive for!"

The angered reaction was to be expected. Especially from the Rize empire angel that took up the name, Rize. He was clearly filled with anger as Walker had made such bold claims. He had just listened to both empires get mocked and told that they were fools. How else would someone react?

"Elemental purity!? Your empire is full of fools. They can't even research their own elemental purity because there is nothing to learn! You should care for the factors that truly govern this existence that we find ourselves in."

"What would you be without life mana? Where would you live without spatial mana? What would you be without the fear of death mana? Would you be some coward trying to live forever? Or would you be some fool that pretended that none of it existed. Oh, a fool, that's what the Rize empire is. The Fel empire at least cares for what makes the world turn!"

This response for the angel that had taken the name Fel from their empire was enough to bring a whole entire room to yelling. But it was enough to show off the truly foolish examples they had. Neither wanted to agree with one another. Both just wanted to ensure that they were the one in the right.

"Fine, then go to war." The simple phrase went out to the entire room. It was soft but it was reinforced with light elemental mana. Walker had asked Alice to assist him in this with the help of Onyx's mental communications. It was a simple matter to make all of them listen a little more.

Slowly but surely, Alice spoke in a sing song voice. Her words making the show of angels appear in the air. Slaughtering one another over their ideals. The burning small villages where angels that lacked the strength to fight ran in fear. Monsters joining in and preying upon the weakened angels.

But this wasn't a future. It was the past that the party had seen. The past that the dragons had recoded before they perished. The dominator dragons had perfectly recorded their fights against one another. Their fights with the angels. This was the history of the angels. Death and weakening over time.

"What? Do you not like the history that both of your empires have? Or do you forget?" Mordant growled out as shadows grew around all of them.

"You two perfect little empires fought many generations ago. Back there there were many floating cities. Many angels. Many villages. My great ancestors were sure to record asll of this. We went to some of their tombs. We found their records. We know what terrible things you have all done."

Heat gathered around the embassy as Ignus glared around as well. "Pathetic little chickens think than they had any right to decide where a dragon goes. Once our ancestors were with you. They held your ideals of elemental this and elemental that. Some delved for the future. But you caused them to perish! Dragons do not fight!"

This was a key fact of dragons. They did not fight among one another. This was something that has existed as a hard law between them for a long time. Ignus was showing some fury, but it was a clearly controlled fury that showed the power that Ignus had over his emotions but also the information he had.

"Do not forget, that dragons were powerful enough to once raze your cities to the ground. To make them cease to exist. Do you doubt that we have that strength now? We have our own values brought together by Genesis on a continent you know nothing about after your ancestors fled." Ventus chimed in and threw down the very fact that the angels had left their home continent and come here to wage their wars.

"Ah yes, the angels did leave their history behind so that they could slowly weaken and turn in to nothing but weakling garbage. The flow of time is just like the flow of a river, but the angels did not flow. They stagnated and became a swamp." Current's addition was just rubbing salt in a wound.

"Your pathetic empires can not easily be purified by my light. The foolish FI empire that thinks themselves all knowing. The weak Rize empire that attempts to plagiarize my name. Rise the greatest light royal dragon of this age. Both of you lack origin runes that your ancestors had. The great structures they built while surviving ancient monsters. Now what's left is...useless."

These words from Rise completely slapped every single angel. For her to bluntly say that the angels were nothing was enough to really hit them hard. But for them to be compared to their ancestors in a way that made it seem that the angels had been on a nonstop downfall was even harder. I think you should take a look at

They had no knowledge of their proper origin runes. Even the strongest of the angels knew this. They had altered many runes and they did not have the knowledge to repair any runes in their cities. This fact was one that both the Fel and Rize empire had to deal with. Unfortunately, it didn't stop there.

The angel history had also been lost. They lacked much of the knowledge that they had once had. Some angels had books that were written telling of their libraries and grand shelters against the strongest monsters of forces of nature. But they only had that, they didn't have the actual knowledge. That way beyond them now.

So many things were not racing through the now silent angels' minds. But one after another, they realized that many of the weaker soldiers that had been dispatched to the wyvern battle or to the desert battle had arrived inside the embassy behind the Genesis forces. This would have been a small thing if they didn't have cuts along their emblems.

This wasn't just a group of weak soldiers that were saying they didn't want to fight. These were angels that had blatantly turned away from their empires to leave and follow Genesis. Walker had seen this and knew of it. He wasn't a fool. But he had no intention of turning them away.

"You can already see it. You both sit with your stronger and older angels in cities without any ability to flight. You sit there and pretend you are powerful when you are not. You have lost the very will of your own people because of your blind hatred for those that complete you. You are two empires of fools who don't even realize that without one another, you are not even close to completing what true mana is. Let alone what it means to be an angel with such a powerful history."

"You can sense it. This girl here, she is a healer, a light songstress, and an amazing person born and raised in the Genesis alliance territories. She discovered her small angel blood because of her relationship with a light grand elemental spirit. But it is so small that after a few generations it will be impossible to tell. That is what happened to the ancient angels that were left behind. They became one with all the people of my home."

This was the last straw. It broke some of the older angels to know that they had fallen so far that even the angels on another continent were considered gone forever. It was the same way that all the royal

dragons felt when they realized that this Sigil continent lacked dragons all together. That they had diluted their blood entirely.

"So what are you going to do? Sit here like fools or listen to the guidance of people who know what's going on? We already have hero titles and a few more. We already have some decent forces. And we know that we are going to go destroy that corrupted city. So are you going to learn something and try to recover?" Remey was blunt, but blunt was all that was needed.

The slap in the face that Remey's blunt words had were enough to make the angels start to think again. Many emotions flashed through their faces. Many of anger but also of great pain. Even though the angels had not seen their ancestors, they felt the pain that came with knowing that their ancestors were lost to them as they were now. That their very history was within reach and they had been pushing it away.

"There are differences in your opinions. But even the soldiers you sent us were able to help a wyvern queen gain her rightful racial recognition. Even the angels sent by your enemy were able to help purify a curse. This is all up to you. I expect a better answer this time as you debate your differences and your futures. Before the plans of Genesis enemies come to fruition and we see more undead angel soldiers around that corrupted city." Walker slammed the hammer down with these last words. The angels in the room started to think much harder than ever before.

## Chapter 1889 1889. United

Faced with more than just a war made both the Fel angel and the Rize angel stop their attempts to argue. It was very clear to them that they would lose the majority of their people. Not that they would lose them to a war but they would lose them to another empire.

Genesis was standing there offering open arms to those that wished to leave and never return to the Sigil continent. It wasn't blatantly said, but seen as there were already soldiers, common angels, and a few of the leading captains that had met the Genesis forces.

They had seen the battles and how the opposing angels might not be so drastically different. There had been arguments, but with Genesis forces there, it had been pushed toward learning about one another.

The thing that had stood out to these angels the most were the times they saw the Genesis forces speaking and learning about one another. All of the genesis forces were still new to one another. Their different races made it very clear that they liked different lives with different traditions. From that alone, the angels felt that they could ask things of their opposing empire that they may never have had the chance to ask before.

The seemingly small actions had started something that had begun to affect both empires at a much deeper level than either of the angels that claimed to represent their people had understood. It had started a massive desire to leave behind the empires entirely if they would go to war and continue to cause the deaths of those the common people loved.

When the two representative angels understood this fact, they understood that the last of the foundations they thought that they had to stand on was gone. It had left the moment that their strict ideals and grown hatred for opposing ideals lacked the power to keep the weakest of the angels with them. The angels that numbered the most. The angels that had not been allowed to grow because of the constant fighting and strict laws.

"You have heard what my party leader and the core founder of Genesis has said. You know what you must do and what you must not do. But for the moment, take it in. This is the last time you may ever think about the angels you might lose to war between your fellow angels. You may not like what they believe. You might even hate it. But you are all angels and without one another you are not angels at all."

The simple but calm statement from Su echoed through the silence of the entire embassy. It seemed to echo more than normal as Ventus had ensured that Su's words were spoken so that all could hear them. That level of wind manipulation was child's play to Ventus who was certain in the words that Su had come to speak just now.

"As we speak, that corrupted city is floating away. We lack the information about that ruin that might help us. We don't have the number of angels that were brought back from the dead with corrupted mana. We don't even know what kinds of weapons that the city might still have that now are used by the three demons we have to defeat. So what should we be speaking about now?"

It was the finishing move from Walker that made the angels start to move. Some stepped away from the space they sat entirely. It was clear that their beliefs had won out and they were leaving behind their positions. But they had no heart that told them they should fight. Instead, they had the feeling that they had to leave. But that was better than pushing forward with their current negative ideals. They were wise enough to see that they had to leave or they would cause more pain.

A few of the guards that had been here in the embassy their entire lives looked at the Genesis forces and followed suit to join them. Emblems were scratched out and they took places around angels they had known their entire lives. It was an odd feeling, but they appeared to smile enough to prove that they finally felt free. There was not a single bit of pressure to hate one another when they had seen the same guards from their opposing empire for years without issues.

"The masters of the elemental halls refuse to give in our halls to the outside forces. We will bring full force-"

"Arrest and strip every hall elder that stands against the current situation. Send them to the wilderness and let them begin building villages for the people they have forgotten. The people we have forgotten." While the worlds were loud until the end, it was clear that the elder angel that went by Rize was able to understand the position that he was in.

For the last ninety eight years, I have been the angel to look to. The grand pure angel that also governs the elemental hall of fire. I miss the days when all I needed to worry for were the books in my hall." Rize spoke softly. But everyone heard.

"From this moment I declare that the Rize empire is no longer in name, powerful. The suggested creation of the new angelic empire of Sigil will be born of this day of this time of this people."

"Oh? This experiment has progressed rather interestingly. I will not hand over my entire empire, but empire is a strong word. The Fel empire and name are more closely resembling a group than anything. Our numbers are a tenth of what they had been due to research and the fact that our villages do not even communicate at all times."

Fel, the angel that represented the entire empire shattered the Rize empires' and even Walker's perception. He had known that the Fel empire was weaker, but so much that it was hard to even communicate at all.

"At this day, as the last one to go by the name Fel, in the hopes of continuing the research of many generations and lives, the Fel empire will accept the proposal. The future experiment, the angelic Sigil empire project can begin planning phase now."



This appeared to just be the way that the Fel empire was. They were experimental and sounded a little stiff, but they were speaking true. They did not want to lose everything because they had researched for more years than they could count. They had broken in to topics that the rest of the world had barely touched. Yet, they had also lost some of what made them angels. They had become too focused on research that they feared they would evaporate in to nothingness.

While some angels in the room were clenching their fists, the feelings of defeat climbing in to their hearts, others looked free. It was the first time in many generations that the word war was not going to be used between angels. It was only being used against one group of demons that were more easily called monsters than anything else.

"Then let me be a little forward." Walker channeled a little mana in to his words before taking a deep breath.

"From this point on, Genesis is witness and ally to the newly formed angelic Sigil empire. As an ally, it will create a method to trade between both continents. Genesis will support the growth and the learning of every race within the empire. The echidna and the Wyverns will be represented equally within the empire and within Genesis."

"From this point, Genesis will welcome the sharing of knowledge and the visitation of angels to their ancient ruins that are being researched by the genesis research forces. Genesis will also look forward to the uncovering and research of the ancient dragon burial grounds so that the dragons may see their past which was lost to them."

The promises could go on and on, but Walker kept it short and simple with some of the main focuses being set out.

"Finally, Genesis calls for the newly gathered ally to join them in uncovering, preparing, and attacking the corrupted city that is attempting to take over all the power of this world. To ruin the flow of existence as a whole. Genesis calls on all its allies to join them and bring everything to the true path it should travel." The echidna warriors all reacted with a slam down to the ground with whatever staff or weapon they had. This was their pledge to assist the world as well. Just as they had been born to do.

Even with everything said out loud, there was a small bit of tension in the air. Some would say it was the sudden seriousness, others would say it was the tense changing of times. But what Walker felt was a soft bit of mana praising all of them for avoiding a war that would have ended the angels completely.

## Chapter 1890 1890. Unique Guidance

As if all the strings had been cut, some of the angels had fallen to their knees with tears in their eyes. They had completely expected that their leaders would have gone right to another battle. This had been their lives. Their recent and even distant history.

Everything that the angels knew was war and fighting. They had not been able to even worry about the simplest goals in their own lives because they had known that one day they would be forced to fight over ideals yet again.

This was one of the reasons that so many of the angels had not been bright or motivated to go to small villages and grow them. That was also why some of those within the villages accepted that they were just there to wait for their death because they were weaker angels.

"Make this embassy the very first building of your new city. The capital of everything. The place you proved you would change from constant loss to a future where angels can live with each other. From there, it will be on you." Walker was not afraid to say any of this. It was similar to Genesis.

The only difference were the races here. The angels were one race and they had to figure out how to exist with themselves. In Genesis, there were multiple kingdoms and races. They had to learn to live with one another and the vastly different bodies.

The perfect example were the elves and merfolk who needed water to exist comfortably while being represented. Genesis had created a lake and even added to the flow of the rivers to be able to accommodate them so that they would not be ignored or forgotten because of their differences.

The angels didn't have such an issue. They would be able to have any form of facility or city building made. They could focus on rejoining their knowledge while pursuing the lost knowledge of their past. Even the angels that were against this joining of empires had to admit that they wanted to know where their ideals and history came from.

For far too many years, the angels had been living off of their ideals. Their hatred had been passed down to them but the reason behind it, the origins, had been lost. Therefore, it was a fruitless war without backing. A war that was all about feelings without true reason.

The party had already sorted out these puzzle pieces. They had managed to discover the libraries and the knowledge that there had been schools of thought drifting apart because some believed in elemental purity while others believed in the larger and more mysterious forces of mana.

These two thoughts had clashed and the angels had pushed at one another. This caused them to eventually head in different directions after relieving the continent where they had once lived. A dangerous occurrence but one that led all the way to Sigil and its many wars.

"So you think this will work fine?" Gil's eyes said that he thought that there would be a lot of arguing here and there. But he also was clearly looking for Walker to keep pushing things forward.

"I think it will be better than it was before. So many angels were pretty clear in throwing aside their empire's ideals. I didn't expect that so much as anything else. But it forces the ones in charge to accept their errors and make a difference or lose their people."

This was a certainty. It was already clear that the angels below their leaders had made decisions for their own well-being. This alone was proof that the leaders would be alone in their floating cities. That they would be lost to the bustling cities they wished to see. Lost to any laughing children growing up in their race. Losing Something like this was akin to poison to a leader of a people.

"Regardless of the angels, the wyverns now have a palace. A clear cut place and a seat at the table. They will remain in their mountain but we will be taking back one of the children with us. They will become the representative in Genesis for all wyverns that come later." Terron spoke up around the other royal dragons and the party. They hadn't expected this of all things.

"But weren't they just born? How could a mother just ship off a newly born child to start learning? They don't even know about Genesis or about their homes yet. They are babies." Remey clearly saw this as abandonment. She had the same reaction she had whenever another child had joined the orphanage she grew up in. Every time she gained a new family member.

"You see it as cruel. But we are the wyverns governing our own people. My children are the first pure born wyverns. They already feel the need to meet their fellow wyverns. They have respect. And just like dragons, they have some of my knowledge passed to them." The wyvern queen sounded slightly weak which explained why she was still so close to Terron. Her injuries looked better but that was surface level. She had forced herself here to stand as a representative. The price a ruler must pay to their people for the people's well being.

"You are a lot more like our race than you believe. We are still coins in a way. With Terron to give your little one some guidance, I am sure that they might be able to grow well next to other dragon hatchlings. Then when they are older, they will have dragon representatives to watch and learn from while voting home often." Ventus was more calm and bright. She was a mother too. It was just natural to look at a more positive future for a child.

While Ventus moved to speak more with the wyvern queen, Alice also made a move to add a little more healing around the wyvern queen. She could never look past someone clearly in pain. Meanwhile, the other royal dragons looked around with the fact that they would be watching a new race that had once been mixed with their dragon blood growing beside them. It was an odd feeling to know that this was the case. But also slightly uplifting since they had been there to see the full change in a race. I think you should take a look at

"Echidna warriors." Walker saw them already looking at him. "I take it that you all have some sort of quests and goals... I am still somewhat blind to everything you already know. I won't stop you from acting. Just don't forget to let me know what you're thinking or what you need."

Walker's casual comment and reminder to the echidna warriors was enough to draw a few angels' attention to them. They had been a group that was not standing out. The wyvern queen at least had been standing with the dragons and therefore had gained some acknowledgment.

But when the echidna responded by tapping their staffs or weapons again, the manas that echoed out were enough to stun every angel. It was because of the angel's sensitivity to mana in their wings. They felt that it was peaceful and open instead of harsh or domineering. It felt right.

Even though no echidna had spoken, the angels had instantly grasped the odd nature of the echidna. It made them feel behind the times. But it also gave them peace since they were already faced with another issue. The corrupted city.

"I believe it is time for more light to be shed on what may be hidden. That city, explain what you know of it." Rise spiel with a booming voice. The echidna had opened the ideal chance to push on to a new topic.

The angels could organize themselves later. Right now they needed to share information. They needed to explain the dangers that everyone who went to purify a literal floating fortress of corruption could face.

"Once upon a time, our forces worked to make a city. We know do the desire for a home on this continent to act as the origin of angels. A holds ground of sorts. To allow angels a place to go with purpose to remember the elders." The Rize angel elder spoke with deep sadness.

"That was before the last war. The efforts to build such a place caused a focus on it. Naturally after multiple battles, the exact information on such a place was lost. But it still became a focal point."

"Many battles caused knowledge to be lost and Angela to perish. The last large war was when the city failed to remain in the sky and why our remaining cities are harshly controlled not to fall." The Fel angel elder responded as well.

Both showed enough information to prove that this city made when the angels first arrived had been bombarded by battle and eventually fell in the most recent of wars. It meant that the information was limited after every battle causing mystery to be a common focal point of this floating corrupted city.