

Master 1921

Chapter 1921. Wonderful Light

The smaller light dragon hatchling was clearly able to handle being outside the nest. But it was very timid. The strongest light dragon had taken it personally from its home and out in to the world. This alone was a big deal to any newly born being. But for a dragon, this hatchling was still considered prey to many things due to its age.

That was why they would stay in the dragon village with many powerful dragons to protect them. The dragonkin would even take their turns educating them through the years. Yet, here a young light dragon was without any way for it to protect itself.

This was just too surprising for Midnight who was wondering what such a dragon would be able to do. However, Rise just let the little hatchling walk over to Midnight and sniff her to memorize who she was and that she was the one that would guide her.

"You will show me what everyone else had been boasting. I expect that this one shall grow in the most unique and appropriate way." Rise turned and flapped her wings back in to the air. She would take her full dragon form and enjoy the sun way up in the sky. She had not been able to do so lately and wished to recover some of the light mana she could store in her body.

This left Midnight with the plain, bit confused face that anyone would catch on to if she sat there with it. But she had also become very curious as well. The little hatchling was very unique.

While Midnight had already felt the very unique light elements mana within the little hatchling, she had no idea why it was so pure. The pure light elemental mana was something that people would On top of this, even elemental mana crystals needed to be condensed and purified to be able to have purer mana of whatever have to work hard for. Mages, light swordsman, or healers all needed to work much harder to be able to gather such pure light mana.

On top of this, even elemental mana crystals needed to be condensed and purified to be able to have purer mana of whatever affinity they were. It was a process that many mages had to take to be able to study their affinity mana more carefully. Walker had purified multiple elemental manas where Midnight could watch. She knew the value of a purer mana.

This was just part of it though. She could see that the little hatchling had tougher scales as well. They glittered with a slightly translucent light. This showed that light mana was naturally being absorbed by them. It was a necessary ability for any elemental dragon to be able to bolster their defenses with the manas that they had an affinity with.

The translucent effect of this meant that the light was bending around the scales as they pulled in the light mana. Therefore, it would be defensive ability that might be able to deflect some attacks. The manas would be in interference with the light mana that already existed within the dragon's scales and body.

"Come with me." Midnight was in her dragonkin form and lifted the little dragon hatchling on to her shoulder where it dug its claws in to her and held on tightly. It was a little afraid of Midnight since it could sense that she was much more powerful than what she could ever be able to defend.

Midnight had grown a lot. The fact that she could take a dragonkin form was already a clear cut way to show that she was stronger than most. But furthermore, it showed that she was able to control her strength enough to be around other similar beings. This was something that every dragon had to learn.

Compared to the other monsters, especially the dragonkin that served them, the dragons were often stronger by large margin. If they could not control their strength then they could harm the ones that they were supposed to protect. This was not something that had never happened before. It was just a fact that every dragon had to face and focus on learning about at some point.

That was still not the only thing that the little light dragon hatchling could sense. She could feel that midnight was using more than just light elemental mana. The basic instincts that came to the little hatchling told her that she was not anywhere near the ability to counter Midnight if she were to use other elemental manas that were already contained within Midnight's body.

That was all just instinctual though. Many more aspects of how Midnight moved could show off to the hatchling that midnight was dangerous. The fact that the dragonkin and many others of Genesis waved or made actions to greet Midnight proved that she was held in high regard. Naturally, a dragon hatchling would see this as them recognizing Midnight's strength.

"The cathedral." Midnight pointed a single clawed finger at the larger stone structure that the little hatchling could vaguely sense. It was the light elemental mana within that she could tell was important. But even in the large square, her eyes were darting.

Multiple light affinity beings were moving through. A harpy was flying by with pure white feathers as little bits of light seemed to dance around her. It was a demonstration of how she used her skills related to light mana to move faster. But there were also light mages that moved.

Before the little hatchling could see more though, Midnight pushed forward and cut through the open square and up the stairs of the cathedral. The healers recognized her and were very happy to greet her. A few children even rushed up and inquired about the hatchling on her shoulder. But Midnight did not share much. Even with the ability to speak most human words, Midnight preferred to remain silent at most times. She liked the dragon growls or huff since it felt better to communicate that way still.

This was why Midnight could understand the short shy and slightly fearful huffs coming from the little hatchling. Midnight knew that this was a lot of activity and plenty more new things to see than what the hatchling would be able to handle most of the time. However, she was still not able to shake the feeling that the hatchling was more amazed than anything, even though it did not show.

The large amount of healing light skills and manas around were enough to show that this place was an ideal home. But when Alice saw Midnight while speaking with a large group of healers, she made a move to separate herself and see what was going on.

"You brought a friend!" Alice noticed the little hatchling and held out a finger in greeting. Aurora slithered up Alice's arm and looked at the little dragon hatchling. A small bit of light mana escaping her and floating around the air.

This was a mix of Alice humming a little and Aurora using her ability as a heavenly serpent to be able to manipulate light elemental mana easily. The two actions surprised the little hatchling, but she raised her head and accepted the little bits of light mana greedily. She was very glad to see that some people were welcoming enough to give her what she needed to be able to grow stronger. Every hatchling knew that understanding the mana that they had an affinity for was very important.

"Training. That's what she needs." Midnight's blunt explanation was enough for enough for Alice to get a handle on what was happening. But Alice just shook her head and pointed to the side where multiple light affinity healers had gathered. Specifically, a multitude of those who could use music to heal.

"Learn and watch." Midnight could understand what Alice was thinking. Especially since multiple heavenly serpent hatchlings had taken up spots basking in the light elemental mana around the crystal and the stands where the healers were preparing for a performance.

This was a normal occurrence for the healers in the cathedral. It would both help heal those with smaller injuries but also help the elderly to regain a little more energy. This was a normal thing for any church or cathedral that wanted to help all the people around them.

Feeling that Alice had a great idea, Midnight took herself and the little hatchling closer. Just before the first sound of a soft piano began playing, the little dragon hatchling sensed the light mana react. It was because Alice had opened her mouth and begun to sing an equally soft and sweet song about the growth of spring.

The little light dragon hatchling watched as the light began taking shape. Forms of flowers and forests that she had never seen. Images of peaceful monsters living within the forest of light taking shape around the entire cathedral. The depths of this wonder etched their way in to the very core of the little dragon hatchling.

Chapter 1922 1922. Growing Serpents

While the others were in the coliseum and Midnight was occupied within her own rite with a brand new light dragon hatchling, Onyx found himself in a very unique situation.

"Ibis, when I left you, there were some eggs that needed to hatch along with many hatchlings learning from you. I understand that they would have ventured according to my teachings. Some went to the guards to act as defenders and others with the healers to use healing light. But what of these?"

The surprise that onyx had found was more than what he expected. The first place that the party had discovered the eggs of multiple abyssal and heavenly serpents had been excavated even more. The ants had been dealt with already, therefore, it was just a matter of excavating the older ruins.

However, this had yielded another seventy eggs. It caused Onyx to find himself in an expanded room built on to the cathedral. Furthermore, he found that some of the hatchlings had made it their goal to help others hatch. It had led to a very interesting development.

"Well, this old man is not going to tell them what they can and can not do just based on what you taught them. The others come back and teach the little ones, but they are still young and learning too. Why wouldn't some newly hatched little ones decide to follow me instead?"

It wasn't that Ibis was trying to butt heads with Onyx. but it was very clear that he was just stating a blunt fact. Some of the hatchlings found that Ibis was helping make the light stringer. This helped the hatchlings grow and the eggs hatch. Therefore, the little hatchlings would be inspired by them.

This had led to them changing the way that they were learning. some hatchlings were directly looking at the healers but taking it a step further. They were nurturing the eggs and learning to call out light mana to a purer level.

The heavenly serpents born and trying this were able to purify light mana while the abyssal serpents were learning to gather it and bring it back to the cathedral. They had taken on an oddly symbiotic relationship between the two that was above what they would be able to do at this point.

Above this, they were also working to clean the area that the hatchlings lived. It had become a complete nursery where the newly hatch serpents had caregivers right there waiting. Ibis only had to ensure that he called on some of his light elemental summons to assist when the hatchlings were unable to provide enough light mana for the eggs. It was a massive leap.

"You were also out there making a name for yourself. The other hatchlings that already moved out of here have been listening for any little whisper or gossip about you. I assure you, they will be back here sooner to see what you have to say. Not that you will be able to say much when you realize how many can speak now too." Ibis laughed seeing that Onyx coiled up and looked surprised. It was just a feeling though.

"They can speak like me!? How are they growing that fast? They shouldn't... They are around too many people that can speak. They are adapting!" Onyx was overjoyed. He saw that this was just a needed step. While he felt that Ibis was slacking a little, he was proud.

The abyssal and heavenly serpents were clearly making themselves a name now. This step was an important one that had to be taken to establish them as a race. But on top of that, it was also a step that they had to take to ensure that they reached that point.

If the serpents could not care for their young and keep growing, then they would just disappear as monsters and never a truly recognized race. That would mean that they were not destined to be anything other than what they were.

What Onmyx also related to them were the echidna. The echidna could take a more humanoid form or a partial snake and human mixed form closer to demi-humans. If Onyx would learn from them along with all the heavenly and abyssal serpents, then it would just be something even more amazing.

"I was going to show them a few more skills. Shadow and light armor, but also the fusion of light and darkness manas. That is the true nature of our kind. The duality that we are able to house within our bodies. They will need to learn it at some point." Onyx knew that this would be valuable to their race in the future.

The abyssal serpents had taken on guard placements because they easily hid in the shadows. But when they learned light elemental mana, they would be better at standing out compared to what they did now.

When it came to the heavenly serpents, they would be able to heal or use light, but they would have to learn to mix the darkness mana and become sneakier or able to meld with shadows more.

Both were challenges that they did not see coming yet because they were unsure of what they would be able to do in their own future. Every single thing was being written by Onyx as he delved in to what their species was capable of. "I also need your help to write records of what we have discovered so far." I think you should take a look at

All of this was a very big thing to handle. However, Inyx barely got another word out before he sensed a familiar presence. "Sister, you have more than just yourself here now." The little hatchling shied away

from Onyx as Midnight walked inside. It was understandable that the sudden change from the cathedral's al performance to the hatchling nursery would be hard to handle.

"New Hatchling. Time to learn." Midnight pointed at Ibis then the little light dragon hatchling. It looked at Ibis before Ibis smiled and summoned out a small little bird with very strong light elemental mana.

The little light birds was one of many little summons from the light elemental plane that Ibis could call. But it was strong enough to call up a whirlwind of light mana all around. The eggs greedily absorbed it, but the light dragon hatchling stuck its head up in awe. It was stunned by the many amazing showcases of light elemental mana.

"So sister is helping you. Welcome to Genesis little one. Feel free to look for friends among my fellow serpents. They are growing just like you." Onyx was still scary since he spoke right in the hatchling's mind. But when she realized he meant kindness and for her to make friends, the little hatchling took the initiative.

One little leap down from Midnight's shoulder brought the light dragon hatchling face to face with a few smaller serpents that had just hatched not even a few days ago. The little dragon sniffed at the hatchlings as the hatchlings rose up and looked carefully.

They could sense the light mana and also understood that this was a dragon. But they were very curious since they understood that they were face to face with a being like them. One that had the same affinity.

The scene that unfolded was many little bosses and slight growling between the serpents and little light dragon. Their way of communicating was odd but it was seemingly working as they gathered together a bit more.

Midnight eventually felt that the meeting was better than expected and focused on Onyx. The two had already heard the gossip around and didn't feel the need to rush toward everyone. Their presence here was more important.

"The two of you speak way too much." Ibis joked a little but found that neither Midnight nor Onyx laughed. The two were having their own silent conversation about the hatchlings and serpents joining hands here and there.

"I need to go to another meeting. Tell the others that I will be back tonight to see them." Onyx felt that he should go congratulate Gil and Alma. Midnight nodded too while the little light dragon hatchling jumped back to her before understanding that it could remain here for as long as it wanted.

"Yes, we will pick you up after you have made your friends." Onyx said his farewell to the new dragon hatchling he was sure to see a lot of. He didn't say a word about how pure the light elemental mana was already in its body. He knew it had a bright future.

The two left the cathedral and found Alice waiting for them. Clearly she had the same thoughts and wanted someone to enjoy the walk with. Plus, the day was starting to get on and they could grab a good snack together on the way.

Chapter 1923 1923. Darkness Dragon Visits

"According to the research, the rune formations will need further improvement to teleport a dragon in its full form. The mana for you in your full size is too great. As of this moment, your shadow diving skills are still greater in the measure of the size that can be brought through it."

The question had come from mordant originally. He wanted to know if using shadows to slip through places was better or worse than the spatial teleportation that was being studied. He had gone out of his way to find the small group of spatial mages that were working very hard to improve the rune formation.

Specifically, he had been wondering if the angels would be able to learn more. Now that the angels had been opened to the Genesis alliance, they had already begun to come over more and more.

"I understand. The mana cost is higher due to the size. Using the ability to change forms makes the space we take up smaller and causes less mana to be used. That will be important when we are sending

armies anywhere. Or if we must evacuate this city." it was understandable that Mordant would find this as a bit of a disappointment but also very useful.

Since Mordant had some curiosity about these things, he had come to ask questions. He also had left some of his most trusted dragonkin to search Sigil for the darkness dominator dragons ruins. He had yet to figure out where they may be and the angels were also lost. But that was alright.

The fact that the darkness dominator dragon ruins had not been found yet meant that they would most likely be intact and untouched. The way of the darkness dragons was one of secrecy and solitude. That was why many had become rogue dragons or had fallen even further to become skeletal dragons. Not that they were truly fallen in a way.

This was just the price of solidarity in their own beliefs. But that did not mean that Mordant had not called over other darkness dragons. On the contrary, he had called over eight adult darkness dragons while the younger ones were left to train until they were allowed to come to Genesis as well. Limiting them was a great way to push them to strengthen themselves.

By calling more darkness dragons here, Mordant had drawn Walker back to where he had been asking the spatial rune questions. "I knew you would be alone shortly. Having eight of my most trusted dragons come here was enough to bring a lot of attention." Mordant glanced upwards as Walker was also looking up at the dragons.

"I was a little busy earlier, but tonight we are having a celebration for Alma and Gil. They are engaged now. Apparently they aren't letting anything about the world slow down their own story." Walker laughed a little as Mordant had also heard this. But as any dragon would, this didn't matter.

"A dragon doesn't need to worry about what others think or the time. Whether it is a mixing of villages for peace or it is for what true feelings someone has. A dragon would pursue whatever they must. Your family also understands this. That is why Gil pursued the one he swore many promises to." Pride came out from Mordant's words. He believed Gil had acted appropriately.

"I agree, he made the right choice. But you, what's going on here?" it was clear that Mordant had been bothering these five angels for some time. But they looked happy to be around so Walker didn't say this in a negative tone. More of a curiosity that came with everything he inquired about.

"I was wondering if my dragons could teleport too. Unfortunately, they can not because of the large mana costs. They will need to be able to take a dragonkin form first." Mordant sounded sad, but it was more of an acceptance than anything. He didn't have to make them search for the ruins right away. But the sooner they were found, the better.

"The more powerful dragons you have long for the dominator dragon ruins the better. I understand that, but what about the village you will build outside Genesis?" Walker had heard that Ignus was already calling on multiple rune carvers to make a fire filled palace just for his dragons. Even Terron was apparently going to help build a fake mountain for them to create a false volcano.

"I was thinking about using the spatial runes and just darkness runes to design a place where it is dark at all times. Then we can have some light runes used to make a starry sky. The dark elves might like it a lot and the abyssal serpent. It would also be a good palace for the gray haired spiders since they dislike the bright sunlight on hot days."

While Walker saw this as a very good way to allow for more unique places within Genesis, he began to understand something else. "Genesis is going to be at least ten times larger now, isn't it? We are literally shaping the lands around to make elemental areas for those that could use them the best way possible. That means that there will be a need for more people in charge." Walker looked at Mordant carefully.

"My dragonkin would gladly act as guards as well. For the darkness area, they would be the ideal guards that could prevent any law breaking. That and some demons appear to be perfect for the darker environments. There was a dark alchemist that specializes in poisons and antidotes for poisons. Not to mention that shadow herbalist that focuses on growing herbs that only can grown in dark areas." I think you should take a look at

"So you are saying that your area would be an extension of the main Genesis city in the center while every dragon has outer districts. The focus on their elemental specifics would allow for better growth? Then those that wish to use elemental and other things would move toward the center?" This was a good way to explain the new set up that Genesis was undergoing.

"It's similar to those city ruins we have seen. And the papers of others I have been shown. They will all become a very good base for what we plan. The spatial runes will lock in whatever elemental mana we can focus on. It just needs research."

"Exactly. We will have these problems solved faster than anyone could imagine. We are all working on new spatial runes. The study of space mana is only starting now!" The researchers listening to this were very quick to jump in and boast about the bright future their field of study had.

"I agree, the more we study the spatial rune and the mana, the better. We should be able to make some breakthroughs. But I want to see what i can test too. If I can use spatial mana on the mage tower, then everyone in the entire city will gain more." Walker had a different view.

The mage tower already helped all of them. Therefore, if he were to find ways to boost it, then these separated elemental areas could also welcome a mixed elemental mana better. This would enhance natural mana, and the other manas that were harder to research. Not to mention the overall health of the population. It would grow enormously with these benefits.

"Well, that does sound great. The origin runes have taken a large leap in research lately. Why don't we keep focusing on darkness mana though. I will introduce you to the dragons that i have seen grow and even a few that have given me some trouble.

"I would very much like to meet your fellow darkness dragons. I was surprised that you have already called them. But I wonder if we can improve the efficiency of the elemental space rune formation. We might be able to teleport one of them to Sigil. They can help the angels and also assist in finding the ruins of any dominator dragons."

"I know that Ignus and Terron already have things covered with theirs. All the information as taken and the ruins were isolated so that no one could bother them. But there are plenty of ruins left. I assume that Current will want to go back sooner than later too." Walker knew this well since Current had already gathered a small team of dragonkin, water elves, and demi-humans to join his search. He would be helping them get stronger too.

"Yes, they are ready to use what they have learned. But according to Terron, it is a larger step than we realized. Ignus would not speak a word about it. He said that he is looking at another possibility for the power he found. It was frustrating."

Chapter 1924 1924. Darkness Dragons Meet

While Walker was unsure what else might be needed to become a dominator dragon, he also understood that there was plenty that the dragons would want to hide. They were all of different elemental affinities. Their paths to getting stronger were their own and required their own focus. If they shared everything, then they might be giving up their weaknesses.

Even worse, it would feel as if they were betraying the past dominator dragons that had carved out all of this knowledge to be passed down to them. They had to respect the privacy and the hard work of these ancestors.

"I understand that they would not want to share much with others. Terron was already more quiet and preferred to keep himself to himself. It is a blessing that he is getting along with the dwarves. Especially since we are certain the dwarves want him to help with forging or other mining expeditions." Walker knew that this was just a small blessing though.

"Terron said that they are asking him to direct them to new mines and ore veins. Apparently they wish to make every single piece of metal they get their hands on into something new using carved runes, elven, and anything else. They even asked if they could learn draconic runes from Terron. Someone who barely uses them in his own village." Mordant laughed a little too much at this.

The draconic runes were some things used in the larger dragon villages. Terron did not establish a solid village and preferred remaining underground. Therefore, he had focused more on the caves and earth mana over the runes they needed. The other dragon villages were more able to teach such runes.

"Regardless, it is a good place for him and his dragonkin to find a home. The dwarves respect dragons a lot more because dragon flames have helped them create things that only their young can dream of. You already know what the wandering blacksmith did with Midnight and I. imagine if the most experienced dragons were helping the entire dwarven race that is vying for a chance to learn the wandering blacksmith's techniques?"

This stopped Mordant for a single step before he smiled and nodded. He understood what Walker was thinking and how good it was in the long run. It meant that genesis would grow yet again. "I also expect that the earth dragon area will have a farm on the surface and the dragons living beneath. That just makes a little more sense."

This additional fact was all due to the fact that the earth dragons were a subterranean dragon. they preferred to have the earth close to them and all around them. Even with their ability to fly, they preferred to remain in caves. It was just a fact.

"This should be a good palace." Mordant stopped. He and Walker had been heading outside of Genesis for about an hour while they spoke about other dragons and their places around. Especially about the dominator dragon ruins they still had to discover.

Eight darkness dragons landed in a row in front of Mordant and Walker. They looked down at him with their eyes focused on Mordant before lowering their heads before him. They did not speak but Walker could feel that they were waiting for Mordant to tell them what do do.

"This is the nature dragon Walker. He is the leader of Genesis and the founder. We also played a part in all of this, but we do not make the laws and rules here. We are carving a new path for all of dragonkind and all of the world. You will be moving all the others to this palace. We will be making a dark rune formation to allow us eternal night in our home."

The surprise was evident. The darkness dragons had yet to meet Walker. But they were more surprised to see that they were moving their villages and coming here. Normally, they had their own smaller villages to look after due to their orders from Mordant. "My lord, this area is not suitable to raise our young. The darkness mana is too thin."

"You are correct. The mana here is nothing like it should be. But with the runes we have discovered within Genesis, the formation can be made. A place that will allow multiple races and our villages to unite completely. It will give birth to darkness dragons able to do more than we ever imagined." Mordant's positive attitude struck every dragon. They had not seen their lord acting in such a way. They couldn't believe it.

"You are all wary. I understand. I look like a human who can barely do anything. Let alone use every mana to make natural mana. But how could I use darkness mana and prove that runes would be possible to place here? You might already feel the effects of the mage tower from here. But what of me?" Walker stepped forward with a slight smirk. Mordant shook his head since he knew what would be happening.

Darkness mana surged all around Walker as he used natural mana to enhance it and draw a massive amount toward him. "Through a lot of training and opening my eyes, natural mana can attract darkness mana. I can already create a small space. I can already make myself look closer to you if I desire."

Darkness mana surged out as shadows extended. The darkness dragons sensed that the entire area around them had matched a skill they had seen Mordant use. That their royal dragon had used to show them the strength of his darkness.

"A darkness dragon domain. Very good." Mordant was pleased to see that Walker was easily using such a skill that he could use but his dragons still struggled with. I think you should take a look at

The next moment, all the darkness lingering around the now dark area converged. The darkness dragon domain remained but Walker was using the darkness to take the form of a massive armored darkness dragon. His shape and face were still evident, but around him the darkness had become the body of a dragon. Nearly the same as Mordant in his royal dragon form.

"If you can follow me, I will show you more. The power you have and the power that can be shared. You can all be teachers of darkness mana to those willing to learn. But what can you learn? What can you become that is more than what you are now?" Walker suddenly dispelled all the darkness mana and floated softly back to the ground leaving every darkness dragon wondering what had just happened.

They had never imagined a human that their royal dragon had explained was powerful could outshine them in their own elemental affinity. They followed Mordant because of these things. The understanding of pure darkness. Yet, Walker could show some of that and even more.

The natural mana used had resonated with them deep in their bodies. The mana they stored away for use had echoed with the natural mana and it felt as if they would lose control of it if they were not careful. Having such a high affinity for all elemental mana meant that Walker could affect larger areas than what he showed them just now.

"We greet the great nature dragon who has brought all dragons together closer than ever." The darkness dragons officially greeted Walker in the way that their ancestors had recorded.

The tales of dragons following the nature dragon and growing by many leaps and bounds had been passed down generation to generation. They all knew the greatness that came with this unity.

"Welcome to Genesis. While you can not venture inside until you can take dragonkin form, you can still meet with others and get to know them. Other dragons are here too." Walker felt it was sad that some of them could not come inside.

"My lord, I have recently become stronger and become able to take another form. Please let me prove myself." A single dragon wreathed himself in shadows before his form shifted. It was tougher than Mordant or Midnights shift but still proved to be ideal.

The tall man that greeted Walker had touched black scales proving he needed to improve this form still. However, he clearly had worked hard to reach this level.

"Then I guess Mordant gets to show off to his first darkness dragon elder what Genesis is all about." Walker was very surprised and clearly so was Mordant. Yet, pride had bloomed on Mordant's face a moment later. His elder had grown stronger and proven himself at the perfect time to walk this new path.

"I will show you things you have never seen while the other elders speak and prepare to transport their people here. You will as well after we take a walk." Mordant left them with their orders as the elder followed him.

Chapter 1925 1925. Pure Flames

Knowing that the elder darkness dragons were appeased made Walker relax a little. He was also glad to see that one had impressed Mordant by getting stronger while Mordant had been away. This would just bolster the defenses of Genesis by a greater deal than what anyone expected.

"That was sure the show. I bet you could do that with the wind as well." Ventus slowly landed next to Walker while they watched Mordant head off and the darkness dragons converse.

"I had to show off a little so that they were able to trust me a little more." Walker said this very matter of factly. He was sure that Ventus would ask the same thing to be shown since it was sure that they would have to show off his strength to the wind dragons.

"I expect you will keep up that work. But when it comes to my people, you will not need to worry. They are already on their way. My dragonkin and elders will also be visiting my children to test them." Now this was a surprise.

Walker had expected that Ventus would have her children brought back here. However, the fact that she was sending the elders to test them and leaving them there meant that she was fully committed to her children helping the demons grow. Especially with war approaching.

"You want them to have a place to protect if things go poorly? Or you want them away from the main fight?" There was a slight nod from Ventus. She cared for her children. It was different from what the other dragons did. Each type of dragon had their traditions. Their ways to grow their kind.

For Ventus, the wind dragons, they kept their tongue very close and guided them greatly. This was simply due to the fact that all skies were their homes regardless of the location on the world. This let them understand the greatest fear and negative that came with that. Falling.

If a wind dragon were to fall from the highest places in the sky, death was just part of what they might experience. Therefore, the mothers of the wind dragon hatchlings would guide them in the ways of maneuvering larger wind currents. Of surviving wind storms higher in the sky than possible for most species. For how they could survive in the skies above the clouds and full of sun or stars.

These lessons were steeped within the traditions that came with the dragons way of life. It also brought together the wind dragons in to a closer nit village than the other dragon villages. However, there were the dragonkin.

The wind elemental dragonkin were the reason that villages were build. Yes, they were on the highest of the high mountains. Places where many could not venture no matter what. But that was not the issue. There was the simple issue that they would all need to travel with the currents of wind.

Protecting these dragonkin was the utmost due of the wind dragons. They were the ones that created the homes and the ability for the dragonkin to grow. Therefore, without the perfect cooperation and unity, it would fail. That was also why the draconic guardian of wind was taking a different role too. A protector of the village instead of the wind dragon champion.

"I came to ask you a question, before you get too busy." Ventus looked off in the distance. "Do you respect to come out of this new war with everyone still alive?" she was serious. Wind mana oozed from around her, putting pressure on Walker. Not because she wanted to hurt him, just to show the depths of seriousness right at this moment.

"No. I don't think it will be possible. The demon lord has been ahead of us in every step. The slimes, the ruins, the runes, and corruption. I think that he had years to slumber and think of this because of what we already know. But I think that we can beat him because the world is on our side. We know the problems and we can create the solutions."

"Hmm, you are really trying your best. That's fine then. I will be going back to Sigil. I will become a wind dominator dragon to appease the ancestors while the village is built here. I trust you with the elders of my kind until I return."

There was a moment where Walker felt this was too much. Yet, he knew this was proof that Ventus trusted him. That she wanted to go get stronger because she knew this threat was not something small.

The dragons had been prideful. They believed themselves powerful. Now though, they realized that their species had grown very weak. That over the generations they had lost part of their history and begun to weaken more than they knew.

The older ancestors, the dominator dragons, had been the top of the world. The most powerful dragons other than the most ancient originator of the dragons. Therefore, when they saw this stark contracts, the royal dragons had made a Solomon inner promise.

"I promise you that they will be able to build their village here safely. They will be welcomed as equals while you are away. Good luck my friend." Walker felt that Ventus was smiling as she flapped her wings towards the elemental space teleportation rune formation.

The weight on Walkers shoulder did not stress him out. He felt that he could take this mantle well. However, Ventus had not been the only one attracted by what had happened.

"Ignus, I didn't think you could be pulled from your training." Walker thought that Current might be drawn or Rise. Yet Ignus had come.

"Since so much happened I knew you would be here. It's time to have a conversation." This was not the usual Ignus. He was serious and exuded the pressure of flames from himself much more so than usual. I think you should take a look at

"What's going on?" Walker wasn't sure what was happening. The dragons were coming to him over and over with their reasons for doing something here and there to gain strength or to come together. But Ignus left a whole new presence right now.

"It's a proper step. Nothing wrong but you are needed as I finish what must be done." Ignus made it sound like this was a risk of life and death. Beyond what was needed or known. However, it was clear that Ignus had come for the sole reason that he trusted Walker to assist him.

"Then let's do what needs to be done. Tell me what I can do." Without any further words, Ignus grabbed Walker and leaped in to the air. He flew toward the alchemy guild and dropped on to a balcony made for those who can fly.

Weaving. Through the many corridors and down stairs, Walker began to understand where they were going.

Deeper in to the guild and beneath the earth. A single heat was growing that Walker could sense. "Pure fire mana"

"Yes it is." Ignus had been growing this pure fire mana with the knowledge he gained from the flame dominator dragons ruins. Knowing the levels of what he needed, he had grown it here where fire was used uniquely and unhindered.

When the space opened up, Walker saw runes that made no sense. They were clearly draconic. But they were more complicated and attracted fire mana in a way that was different from how Walker attracted it.

"True dragon fire. The flames made for and by dragons. Using the runes gifted by the original flame dragons to those they birthed. Before they ascended elsewhere. This is what makes a flame dominator dragon. One that can walk forward." Ignus was speaking the same way he had when he spoke of the oldest dragon traditions.

"And the one human who wishes to also wield them alongside me as an equal." Everything seemed to stop when Walker heard this. He felt his stomach and heart drop. The feeling of fear and worry.

Remey was standing wrapped in bandages in the center of many runes. Flames dancing near her more than they should.

'Pure fire dragon runes formation.

This formation carries the will of the true flame dragons. The ones that originated the fire dragon bloodline.

These runes are able to create a unique flame that allows for growth in a fire dragon of a certain age and strength.

There may be other ways to use this but it comes at great cost and risk...'

Walker didn't read anything else. He knew that Remeybahd decided this path was one she would travel for strength. But she had done some with Ignus at great risk. It was too far though. This was something that could bring her to her knees and then to her death. Yet, even Ignus looked at Walker with some worry mixed in to his determination. The two had sworn on this when they started. Not they would finish it with a little help.

Chapter 1926 1926. True Flames

'Unique quest- flame dragon's bond

The most powerful living fire dragon is close to taking the important next step toward their strength. However, through this endeavor, they have not been alone. A unique system user has stepped in to the path along with the fire dragon. Assist them in creating a brand new strength never seen within the world.

Requirement- ensure that both the royal fire dragon and the unique system user, Hero Remey, survive this event.

Reward- 20 heroic points, 5000 experience, dragon flame enlightenment, draconic rune enlightenment.'

All the rewards were something that would help make Walker stronger but when he was looking at Remey, he was beginning to understand the depth of what she and Ignus had learned and been working on when it came to fire. When it came to growing stronger.

"I know you are going to get angry or whatever. But just listen and help us. That's what we need." Remey put on a clearly determined face. But the way that she spoke made Walker even more worried and unwilling to allow the two of them to take this step.

"When Ignus showed me that there was a unique set of runes that the flame dominator dragons used that are closer to the origin runes and made for dragons, I thought that he would be able to use them to help me learn more about fire."

"Then we spoke with the echidna and learned even more about how mana works and how fire is just one form that all mana takes. So, I figured that dragons shouldn't be the only ones that can use their runes. Yes, they are made for dragons so it is easier for them, but Ignus and I made a deal."

Ignus stepped closer to Remey then looked at Walker. "A human that can face me head on and not flinch when I threaten to eat her in a single bite. Not even the fire dragons of my village or any village are willing to stand in front of my face like that. Whether it is courage or madness. We share the same mind."

This seemed to be something that Remey and Ignus had realized some time ago. Their brutal and unflinching bluntness when facing fights or just general ideas was too similar. They were two birds of a feather. But they had taken their own stubborn time to understand this. Overall, it was hard to really understand how it could be possible.

"Don't just sit there and look confused. We are saying that we are sticking together. So deal with it. Dragons are already allies and Ignus is definitely willing to unite with the other races. So this would happen at some point. But that's not enough. Training made me understand a difference."

There was a lot of worry and sadness on Remey's face. "I wasn't able to improve my strength, just alchemy. Physically, I was losing the ability to keep up because I was a human. I am only human and use spiritual flames from my partner. But that's just it, I use strength from elemental spirits and alchemy. That's just a line I can't cross. My alchemy gets better but what happens when I face corrupted mana? I can't clean that up. Only you and Gil have skills to do it."

"So, Ignus showed me a path to take. We are going to mix the original fire dragon runes with my body and his. Then we will absorb pure dragon flames. My alchemical brawler skills can handle it while I change my body and get stronger. I won't be some monster, but I might be more like a dragon myself." Remey seemed almost childish. Walker felt that he was looking at someone making fantastical claims.

However, Su had become dragon like. She was a draconic guardian. She had accepted a ritual and gained a lot from her bond with Midnight. Yet, Remey wasn't bonded in the same way. This was vastly different.

"I won't be half dragon or anything like that, but I will undergo the same steps as a dragon to understand fire at the deepest depths. That's what's written in the flame dominator dragons slates. The knowledge there is how to understand the change in mana that makes fire mana exist."

Ignus finished Remey's thoughts. It was clear that Remey had been preparing and needed to conserve strength. But Walker could sense the threats in this. The dangers that came with trying to play with a concept like the creation of fire mana.

"I understand why you want to get stronger, but your potions are already changing everything. Affinity potions, explosive potions, antidotes to poisons no one else has ever created. So much." Walker's words were brushed off easily.

"But that is just part of being a hero. I need to stand taller and protect the family we built here in Genesis. Being able to control flames to the core of their existence will allow me to be a hero that can purify corruption. A real step to strength. It is already decided. Just help us control the mana that escapes and tries to cause problems."

"But what about-" I think you should take a look at

"Walker! We have already started. Look at my body. The pure flames were used to place these original dragon runes on my skin and even burned in to my being. Ignus is the same. He can't even take his dragon form because a dragon is weakest while taking this step. That's why there were always so few dominator dragons. They lose all strength while battling for their purity and their existence."

It made sense now. The leaps in strength came with the risk. The cost for this attempt could be their lives. But it could also reshape their potential. Allow them to stand ten steps higher than they had before. But it would also be a major loss for the world if they failed.

"It's time we start. We will lose ability to move while the runes work and the pure flames absorb in to our bodies. Please protect the city while we work."

Ignus stepped on to a matching rune formation. There was a sincerity and tenderness that Walker didn't expect him to have. However, in the wildest and oddest way, he had finally found his match. Someone who could stand unflinching in front of him. Someone that would even dare to wield a fist toward him if he spoke out of line. A comical event for a dragon like him. A royal.

A deep breath was all Walker could take before he watched the runes light up. The intense and pure fire mana seemed to be impossible to grasp. He just knew that he had been asked here as both witness and protector. Something that he was trusted to be regardless of what he was doing.

The trust made his heart feel heavier as he understood the risk happening here. Remey was betting her life on her will. The strength that she had to resist losing to the power of pure flames and how they came to be. Ignus was the same.

Regardless of Walker's thoughts, he had been blind. Ignus had more than just taken on the values of Genesis. He was even willing to risk it all and defend it properly. Walker had missed this development because of everything happening around them.

Walker had been blinded by his own opinions of Ignus. The rough words and easy temper had been what covered Ignus's true thoughts. However, Walker saw clearly now. That a grand ally willing to step on as a shield and caregiver to Genesis and all races was right in front of him.

A part of the family.

Rampant fire mana tried to expand outward. Walker instantly called on his strength to manipulate the mana while pulling natural mana toward him. Fleur even reacted and started sharing natural mana too. Controlling the flames was harder than he expected.

The pure flames had caused the original fire dragon runes to glow on both Ignus and Remey's bodies. The pure flames wrapped them like eggs. Allowing them to absorb them and shape them as they learned. As they battled against the flames as a whole.

The pressure only grew as Walker felt the mysterious force of true mana showing its face. He felt like the world itself had held its breath as these rampant flames tried to break away those that dared look in to their origin.

But the flames didn't know what was looking back. They didn't know the intense will that had started back at them. The origin of flames not seen by any being in years upon years without walking in to the plane of fire was finally being called. The grand fire elemental spirit was also resonating with it. Walker could only wait and hold on as the flames grew.

Chapter 1927 1927. Past Flames

"This is just a new home for you. You can be here for a short time or for a long time. But I promise, that this will be your home no matter what." the woman that held her as she carried Remey ion to the largest room of the orphanage tried to be soft and sweet while speaking. Every child that came to the orphanage would be hurt in some way.

The loss of family or just the feeling of being alone made every child hurt. It wasn't physical, but as the caretaker of an orphanage, it was something that was seen every single time. Not that seeing it over and over didn't still break her and everyone's heart. But Remey was one that clearly showed the most reliance.

Whether it was a tough face or just how strong she was, the caretaker left her with the other children. Remey was older than them by a few years ,making her a very central figure the moment she was brought in.

Having an older sibling join the orphanage was rough. However, they would be idolized as the older sibling by everyone as long as they were willing to speak to them. They were alone without family, but

they all understood that they could build their own family here. This unspoken understanding was the start to their new lives.

a few small boys looked at Remey and decided to challenge her. There was also some form of hierarchy on a place like this. But when they looked at Remey and noticed she already had her fists balled up, they hesitated. This gave the little Remey a chance to push back.

That was the day that Remey gained her system and also took the lead of the orphanage. It was also the day that she realized they had almost nothing while there. All the money was spent on food and the basics. There were very little things left to use as medicine or bandages that could help the cuts and scrapes from brawling around.

This led her to the one place that she knew for sure had medicine. That every single person in the city of Diamond knew as the best place to find anything herbs or healing wise. Not a single person stopped Remey from leaving the orphanage. Even with her small body, she would have been easy to catch and turn around. But with only one person caring for every child, it was easy to sneak away.

The alchemy building was also not guarded well enough. The customers there took up all the assistant's time and attention. Therefore, not a single person noticed Remey sneaking in the back door and through the small shop.

When she walked up the many steps to the higher floors and searching through the many corridors, not a single alchemist or apprentice were noticing her. They were too focused on their tasks or on what they were working on. She was practically invisible while here.

When she heard a loud noise of someone yelling at assistant and apprentices for interrupting an important process to make a salve and an experiment, it attracted the little Remey's attention. She wandered in to a larger room where three people had just been kicked out of. The older man looking over the ruined concoction didn't see her while she wandered around looking at the many vials and potions.

On top of this, she recognized some older vials that matched what she had in the orphanage. The weakest and the cheapest potions for injuries that not even adventurers would use since they were only good for the smallest of wounds.

But when she saw the tea mixes, Remey knew instantly that they were good for her and anyone that needed a little healing. The smell of dried herbs was clearly an example of how potent and useful they were.

"What's this?" Remey asked out loud startling the alchemist working. However, when she picked up the tea mix, she nearly walked right in to the highly heated cauldron. The alchemist jumped and pulled her back as her hand grazed it and burned her. But Remey didn't flinch. She just held the tea mix and looked at the burn. She was a brawler now, little injuries couldn't faze her.

"Can this cure fevers?" the alchemist looked at the little girl who had seemingly appeared from nowhere with a stunned look.

"Can this make people better if they have a hurt throat?" The questions were soft and sweet since Remey was a little child, but they were about the herbs in the tea mix. It wasn't something any normal child would ask, yet, here this child was.

"This isn't a place to play. You just got burned. Where are your parents? Shouldn't you be outside playing or something?" The grumbly tone showed that the alchemist was clearly frazzled. He had never paid any attention to children. Nor had he had one of his own. He was not someone to play with them either. He was an alchemist through and through. Research and work were all he knew.

"Can I make medicine here too? That's what alchemists do." The rough pronunciation of alchemists made the older alchemist wonder just what was going on. His questions went unanswered.

"How about I have your parent's come and get you?" He looked worried since the little girl still didn't move.

"I don't have those. Can I learn to make medicine still?" I think you should take a look at

The entire world seemed to get duller by the second. The alchemist heard this and wondered just how he would deal with this. An orphan somehow waltzed in to his alchemy lab. A place that even the most experienced alchemists knew they could not walk without risks because of the master that worked in this room.

"Let's get you fixed up and on your way. Since I should have locked the door and kept it safe for you, I will give you some quick remedies to help a sore throat and fever. After you have that burn treated. Alright?" the small nod from the little girls before him made the alchemist relax a little. He might not be so bad at this anyways.

However, the next day, the littler girl managed to appear again. This happened week after week. A little girl coming in and bury him in questions about herbs, potions, and medicines. It never stopped. His frustration sometimes burst out, but the little girl started to push back. Even when he locked his door, he would find her leaning against it waiting for him to come out. Sometimes she would even be asleep. Covered in bruises. Or even carrying a few fold that she had found on the ground to try and pay him with. She even showed up with a random herb she found growing in the cracks of the cobblestone street.

This didn't cease for years and years. Before he knew it, she had started to hand him herbs. Had started to talk more. Had started to ask him how she could change herself and stop being a brawler. If she could control the flames the same way he did. If she could make medicines.

This led the alchemist to teach her the basics to salves. Tea mixes. The things that even the most basics of basic people could do. These things that were not true alchemy but helpful to people. He saw Remey absorb every bit of this knowledge like a sponge.

Slowly explaining what she needed them for. Slowly explaining why she needed everything. Every day was something new and she learned it without worry. That was until she rushed in at the middle of the night.

It was an event that cemented the alchemist and Remey as a pair that was known throughout the alchemy guild. The little girl that burst in through a locked door with a fist that was stronger than it should be. The old master alchemist that left the alchemy building for the first time in months.

The two that rushed to an orphanage in the middle of a night full of rain and cool air. But what the alchemist thought he would find was not what was there. The higher fever and fact that Remey had hidden a large burn on her arm from spilling the tea she tried to use to help the little boy suffering had been what was there to see.

It made the alchemist worry immediately. A sick child on the cusp of losing a battle and one child who ignored her own suffering and pain to help another. Even injuring herself even more while already hurt.

"You are a handful of trouble. Drink this healing potion and stay away from hot water and fire. And let me do the work now." This was the first time the alchemist had found himself in this situation. Even though he had worries about these children, he felt pride. His heart had found a reason to beat other than for the alchemy that had consumed his entire life before.

The obsession that the child had found with alchemy had come with good intentions. A solution to problems. A reason for being. She had ignored the very basic fear of flames and heat just to help the other younger orphans. She had spent every day with an alchemist she didn't know. A stranger, just for this.

A determination that was with her since birth that outshined every single apprentice he had ever seen. This intense will to learn something that wasn't at all related to her system. The brawler that didn't have a family that fiercely learned and observed everything to become better to protect the little family she wished to grow.

"I will have to pay a little more attention to you before you go causing more trouble." This was the day that the old master alchemist decided that having someone else around might not be so bad.

Chapter 1928 1928. Greater Flames

"Weak! That is what you are. A dragon that can not even breathe flames! How dare you show yourself to me! If you were not the only hatchling in the last fifty years, you would have been thrown out of the village with the other trash!"

This was just one of the many roars of anger and hatred that came down from the largest of the fire dragons gathered on the highest volcano in the mountain range. It had only been ten years since the little flame dragon hatchling has been discovered to be the only dragon egg to have hatched. The others had failed to break from the shells that had protected them while their parents watched over the nest.

This was not unusual for dragons. Even other creatures would have these issues once in a while. Only those that were strong enough to hatch from the egg could be cared for. Not a single dragon would dare break the egg for another hatchling. If they did, it was the same as accepting that the hatchling helped was lesser.

A lesser hatchling in this way would be treated as food or a slave at best. Therefore, a dragon would not allow their species to be seen as weaker like this. They would naturally allow the hatchlings to hatch as

they could on their own strength. Regardless of the pain they suffered due to seeing that there were not any young dragons being born.

Within the fire dragons, this was even worse. They had a fiery temper along with a brutal standard. The pride they held had to be the highest among many dragons. They would throw aside the weakest hatchlings from the nest because they could hold back the stronger hatchlings from getting food or growing.

Therefore, the fire dragons would all be powerful when they got older and they would face many rogue dragons. This was just how things had been for generations at this point. But it had also led to a lower population and more fighting amongst the dragons in relationship to the fire dragons.

The small hatchling that had been in one of the smallest eggs had managed to hatch, yet the largest and seemingly most powerful egg had not hatched. It was a strange and outlandish even that the fire dragons did not understand. Even worse, the one that hatched was the direct child of the current royal fire dragon that led their entire village.

The added stress from the other fire dragons that a weak hatchling had managed to become one of the only hatchlings and young fire dragons caused a lot of damage. Pride had been hurt because this little hatchling struggled to grow. Barely ate, and even had a smaller chance of gaining fire breath or control than others. That was because it was the runt!

The runt had felt this pressure even without needing to what the words and roars towards him. He understood that he didn't even have the worth to be named. A named dragon was welcomed to the village. Was a real dragon that was respected. Therefore, this little hatchling had been trampled on over and over. They were limited to what they could do.

Leaving the village was impossible. But since there had not been another hatchling in years because of unknown issues, the little hatchling was kept. The fire dragons had to maintain their strength to be able to rival other dragon villages. Especially since their village was close to where the earth dragons were now.

This added stress made the elder fire dragons attempt to force the little hatchling to eat more. To fight more. They even bathed him in flames to force the controlling of fire to grow faster. All torturous methods that didn't leave a single care for the hatchling's safety or mentality.

Yet, the greatest disappointment was the hatchling's lack of anger. Of inner fire that the fire dragons prided as their true strength. The true source of flames that allowed them to charge in to the most brutal battles with vigor. They were fire dragons, they lived by flames and they showed every living creature the will of flames that they had burning in their hearts.

When the royal fire dragon had seen that the hatchling was not born ready to fight but instead hid behind the nest, it had increased his rage. The claw that had pinned the little hatchling down was nothing that it could resist. Instead, the little hatchling felt that it was destined for death if it did nothing.

The constant bombardment of the other dragons left the little hatchling in the center of the village. They had all gathered here to try their hands at teaching it anything. Instead, the pressure of all the elders and now the royal dragon were too much. The gathered flames too hot.

"Will you always be useless? Worthless little thing, will you always lack the ability to create fire? Will you drag the fire dragon history through the dirt like a worm? You are not a member of the serpents or any other disgusting species, why do you stay here like a worm?"

"You should grow, bathe in lava and become a real dragon!"

"You are worthless to this village, will you remain that way?"

"If you can not grow, you will be a waste. Thrown out to be lost forever."

These shouts and growls were all directed at the little hatchling as he struggled with even standing under the pressure. Under the bombardment of flames.

This only got worse before the royal fire dragon had reached out with a talon to give up on the little hatchling. The pressure had clearly failed to do what was needed. The royal fire dragon had discovered yet another waste of space.

As the talon started to pinch, the little hatchling realized that it would lose everything. The chance to be able to live. To be able to eat. To be able to do anything! It was under threat of death greater than it had faced as of yet. And it felt something different.

The hatred for its own existence. The hatred of the dragon race for making it feel this way. The hatred for weak beings. All of these emotions grew as the mind of the little hatchling gave up on its attempts to care for the others around it. How could it care for them if it was being treated this way? Why did it need worthless emotion like that? All it needed was fire and the power that came with it.

These emotions erupted all at once in a small roar. But that roar was heard.

Flames grew around the little hatchling. Flames that caused its baby scales to flake off and give way to new scales that had been slowly growing underneath. The wings that had been starting to grow showed themselves in a weaker state than normal since they were forced out by the inner rage growing within the little hatchling.

The flames around it were stronger too. They appeared to be filled by more than just the mana of the fire dragon hatchling roaring over and over with all its might. It was fueled by the fire mana all around it. The little hatchling had managed to call all the fire mana surrounding it and used it as its own.

Only the strongest of fire dragons could show such a force of will at a young age. That was why they were raised with higher attention. Why they were able to become elders or even the fire dragon royal that led them. The lord of all fire dragons.

When the talon moved closer, the hatchling snapped out with its fangs. A single bite that could not even break the scales or talon moving toward it. Yet, the flames melded around the fangs of the little hatchling and caused a small, barely noticeable chip, in the talon of the royal fire dragon.

"Now that is a real fire dragon!" The roar of success echoed through the mountain. The volcano even shook slightly as the flames within seemed to react slightly to the roar of the royal fire dragon.

"You child, have found the power that you should use. Grow it now. Become a real fire dragon and become the next royal fire dragon!" the elders roared and released massive flame breaths in to the sky in celebration. The little weak hatchling had learned its lesson. It had shown that it was a true fire dragon finally.

"Your name shall be Ignus. The next royal fire dragon taught by every elder. Taught by me. Taught by the elder of our race and the keeper of our history!" This was the title given to the smallest and weakest of the fire dragon hatchlings to have hatched in fifty years.

Chapter 1929 1929. Mixed Memories

Years slowly passed by as the little girl grew before the alchemists' eyes. Her questions grew the more that he showed her. The more he added fuel to the fiery brawler that wanted to learn alchemy, the more he grew attached.

"Get over here and away from the fire crystals!" this was a normal shout that everyone who knew the pair would do every day once or twice. "You can't just play with fire elemental mana crystals so that you might be able to use an alchemy cauldron. If you release the mana without the right skill, you will blow your fingers off and they will be nothing but ash there on the floor."

This reprimand was due to worry but also a true fact. Many apprentice alchemists had failed the first few times they created such things. Therefore, they had clearly ignored the steps to properly use such a tool during alchemy.

"I told you I will learn it all at some point old man. Just stop trying to hold me back. I will be an alchemist and make every bit of medicine I need. Even if I have to beat the formulas from other alchemist's heads." The comment was yet another that had been used again and again.

"If every child is like you, then nothing will ever progress. Beat this person, beat that person." The grumbling response of the old master alchemist was just the usual response.

However, he felt that this was one of the greatest alchemical tragedies ever. Never had he seen such a dedicated student that was willing to learn all manner of details. This girl had made the choice to force her way in over years and years just to learn the basics when no one would hand over the tools she needed.

But worse again, she was already a brawler. The most promising mind to ever have the chance at alchemy, was blocked from it. These stories were many, but seeing it right in front of him hit him harder. He lacked the hope needed to change this fate. But that didn't mean he would not feed this fire. She

could be a master of theory. There were scholars like that. Those that learned how to teach something they could not do.

"I know that look. Don't give me some speech about becoming a teacher of theory. I will be a real damn alchemist some day." with a salm, the door was shut and the girl was gone.

"Remey, you will eventually come around. You have already learned more than a basic alchemist and you aren't even an alchemist at all." the old man's bittersweet tone would agave made anyone feel their heart was cracking

"Why do your flames weaken! You are still weak. Still worthless. Still unable to even show us that you even belong here!" The entire sentence was one hit after another. The hatchling had been locked in training with the royal fire dragon for an entire year.

lesson after lesson and trial after trial had clearly made the hatchling stronger, but not fast enough. Not strong enough. The royal fire dragon did not see a high enough level of improvement to even deem a single compliment worthy of being spoken. This was terrible.

The hatchling looked at his claws again. At the cracked and broken scales that had become that way from intense heat above what he could handle at his age. These trials were well over what anyone else would go through. But the royal dragon had decided that being harsh was the only way to bring out the true skills of this hatchling. It worked before.

Another tail slap sent the hatchling to the wall of the cave. Lava spilling around as the pool of magma was broken again and heat increased. "Now absorb the flames from within this lava. It is all around you. Your body is made to welcome it. Justa accept it. Do not fight it!"

This left the hatchling alone yet again. The royal fire dragon leaving Ignus to suffer while surrounded by flames and lava. These lessons had been burned in to his memory. They would haunt his sleep, his waking hours, and every second he thought that he was safe. The very village he was born in to was no more than another brutal wilderness.

The bubbles from the flowing lava spat up molten rock and flame at him. He could only shield himself before it hit his damaged scales. But this didn't stop him.

The little haggling reared up and screamed out within himself. The roar of rejection toward all that would dare challenge him. That the flames would also bend to his will. He would refuse to allow them to harm him or anything he chose to hold close.

This inner flame burned differently from any other fire dragon. I drew in unique fire mana that could not be stolen from others. That was totally his. The mana was bent to his will, to his inner flames that raged hotter than what others could manage. This was his very determination lot aflame through harsh pain...

"This is the seventh time he is so sick. We can't afford to call on the alchemists medicine any more. Healing won't fix illness was like this. His body is too weak." This was just another similar phrase said about the younger orphans around Remey. She hated hearing it.

Without thinking, she darted off again. The old master alchemist in her sights. Regardless of the time of day or state of the weather, she went to him. The only person and place that would help without offering too much money

Ignus had grown significantly after rejecting the training of the royal fire dragon. His reward was a longer stay in the depths of the volcanos. Left to face the what alone.

But in these depths lived monsters. Stronger lava golems naturally formed. Small laval snails that spit liquid earth to defend themselves. Every battle was one that risked his life. But he stomped them down. His flames were stronger I think you should take a look at

"You don't have to ever come back. You can leave and make yourself a life now that you are old enough with your own system." These kind words were ignored.

"I will be an adventurer and make enough gold for all of this. Just you watch." Remey cracked her knuckles while heading toward a meeting of young adventurers set up because of their skills and slightly unique methods of battle...

"You are not the royal fire dragon any longer. You wasted your potential with cruelty unbefitting a real dragon. Your spit on the pride that comes with being a dragon. You will never be allowed within this village or any village again."

Years had brought Ignus to this. When his strength grew exponentially, he ousted the current royal fire dragon and liberated the village.

The dragonkin knelt to him as he kicked out the previous royal fire dragon. But instead of leaving, flames bloomed. They all watched the previous royal fire dragon give up his life and fire for the future regardless of his past negatives.

"The village shall move to the lava fields and a young volcanoes. Prepare to understand a new flame that is stronger than what you will be capable of.

Things would change but there were still binding traditions. Things that needed to change could not and he had too little power over the entire dragon race. He had to accept that and remain weak. But he refused to do so.

The traditions must be followed. Ignus knew this. But he also knew he could push things forward toward something better too...

Walker saw fire runes stretching through the air. Heat he could not handle burned him slightly as he held back what he could. Water had flowed due to his control over water mana to cool the air too.

He swore he heard voices and other things from the eggs of pure flames he saw formed here. But he could not think of these things.

Every second was too much. But when he saw a sudden stillness, he understood something unique was happening.

The flames slowly melded with two shapes within them. A peaceful and tranquil emotion came as many strands of runes brown between the two figures. Their minds separating while the single small flame between them split in two.

Walker released his control over everything and watched in awe as the flames took shapes of memories. People he recognized and did not know. Dragons that fought and monsters that perished. He could not understand them whatsoever.

Yet, he felt this was a step well beyond what he could ever understand until he too had stepped down a path of purity in mana.

That was when their eyes opened.

Chapter 1930 1930. Pure Bond

Remey and Ignus slowly opened their eyes staring right at one another. There was a clear difference in the way that they looked at one another and even the way that they breathed. It was very surprising to see that their clothing and the runes on their body had somehow managed to stay.

The runes had become similar to tattoos. They were bright red as if they were flames still, but they were different. The runes were hard to understand even when Walker tried to use the all around appraisal on them. This was just part of it though, the fire mana around them that still lingered was drawn in by the runes.

This led Walker to understand that he could not beat either of them in any attempts to control fire elemental mana. Just as Ignus took a deep breath, the fire mana revolved around him and was drawn in. It was also being purified with every following breath. Walker could sense the higher quality of mana because of his true mana sense skill.

It was clear that the mana had been focused on their bodies and soul. Not on their clothing or anything else in the room. There were not even scorch marks below them where the egg shaped flames had encapsulated them. This alone was something that meant the mana had been acting with incredible control that outdid everything else that people were capable of.

The things that the dominator dragons had left were methods to become stronger that not every dragon could do. The higher level of understanding of elemental manas was so high that it had been something that others would not be replicated or even able to understand without also have the same level or higher level of understanding.

It was also known that these were records passed down to the dominator dragons from an originator dragon. One that created and shared all the knowledge to the weaker dragons. This meant that it was

knowledge that superseded what anyone else had or could understand. Just the fact that both Remey and Ignus had managed to use this knowledge was an entirely unprecedented event.

In his dragonkin form, Ignus showed many differences. His eyes appeared sharper but also a brighter red. The scales on his body appeared a deeper red and had the rune designs in a brighter red. Not to mention their sharper and more abrasive shapes that appear to relax after he had realized this new ability to control them.

He also flexed his claws before allowing them to retract and be more human like in his hands. The same for his mouth as well. It appeared that he had learned to better control the way his form existed in dragonkin form. Able to make it appear to be more human like or more dragonkin like.

It was something that Walker believed had become part of this because of his relationship to more humanoid races. It tied him closer to them since he had said he would protect them.

On the other side of things, Remey also had some changes. Her hair had changed color to a very bright red. Streaks of orange ran through them which made Walker wonder if her hair would burst aflame at any moment.

Her eyes were also the same red as Ignus now. But what surprised Walker were the small scales made of condensed flames. They were dissipating as Remey stored the purer fire mana within her body for later use. Something that was also new.

Being able to condense flames as scale was a new skill that definitely came with the bonding between Ignus and her. However, it also signified that the control over purer fire was very forward in the skills and methods that Remey had learned and deeply understood due to this process.

"You did well. I do not see damage." Ignus spoke, but his voice was smoother than before. It was like he had cleared away everything within his body that had been impure for fire to reside. It had seemingly made him healthier and more eloquent.

"There was a lot of fire. Especially in the end. I had to bring in some water to help." Walker was slightly bashful since he was still worried that something bad would happen. But he looked around again and found the entire massive basement of the alchemy guild to be safe.

"No, I can feel it, nothing bad happened and there isn't any lingering fire mana around. It is all taken care of." Remey flexed her body as the runes lit up slightly. Her eyes focused on Walker for a moment and he could see that she had overlapping pupils. Dragon and human. Both seemingly working together to be able to see more than what was there for Walker to see.

"I take it everything worked out well?" Walker held his breath while looking at the two.

"Yes. I have gained the blessing of pure fire and the original dragon. I am now able to begin the next steps and become a proper dominator dragon. I will be unable to take a dragon form for a period of time. I must maintain my control over the pure flame that is becoming one with my being." Ignus spoke carefully. It was clear that this control was taking up a lot of his focus and effort.

"I am the same. We split the pure mana that we gathered. We used all of our mana and replaced it with that before we will gain mana back. I have the blessing of true flames and I received a title too." Remey was abnormally calm as she also was slowly controlling the pure flames.

"True fire dragon blessed is my title. It means that I am recognized as a fire dragon and treated as one. I can learn to use some skills related to them. I also can create a style related to that. Pure dragon flame alchemy. Pure dragon brawling." Remey spoke and a little excitement leaked out. But she quickly refocused and kept her control.

What Walker understood from all this was better than what he had just looking at them. Having the two new skills for Remey meant that she now could create dragon flames. PURE dragon flames. Flames that could not be rivaled by even the grand elemental spirit slumbering within the spirit marks. But what would that mean?

This mystery could be figured out later. For the moment, Walker wondered what would happen. Was the better or worse than natural alchemy? Would Remey be limited by certain things now? Could she follow Ignus and gain control and strength? Or would she be carving her own path?

"Stop that. You worry enough to make us angry. Accept that this is what the first steps appear to be. You have helped us as we asked and trusted. But you might have seen more than we like for now. Just leave us to gain control. It will be a few days." Ignus was still remaining calm.

Walker understood that the figures taking shape within the flames were memories that the two had shared. It was private and very deep. Therefore, they would feel some type of way about it. But when Ignus looked at Walker, it was more of a glance that told Walker he did not wish to speak about it all. That instead, he wanted to time to process everything now.

As Walker left, he had his own flurry of thoughts about the future and what a dominator dragon really meant. On the other hand, Remey and Ignus had returned their attention to one another.

"Half and half. That was your plan?" Remey wasn't sure if this was good enough for Ignus.

"Yes. it will take time to gain enough power to break through to the next step. But you are the only equal I saw." these words were not filled with any negativity or anything that could be seen as bad. Instead, it held a pride and respect greater than what Remey and Ignus had used with one another before.

"You saw it all."

"I did. And so did you."

The two understood how they had grown. Their lives to this point. Childhood, adolescence, and even the smallest details before they met and fought with one another. It was enlightening. Remey and seen years go by as if they were the blink of an eye. Ignus had seen the purely human emotions he never experienced before due to his own upbringing.

The two could understand their differences and also their similarities. But when the two moved, they could sense one another. This was the purity of the fire they could manipulate. It was the link they had created through sharing the purest of flames. Something that was beyond what would normally exist where they were. This was only something that could form within the deepest of the plane of fire.