

Master 1931

Chapter 1931 1931. Mixed Feelings

Walker found himself both amazed and confused. The sheer strength that he witnessed within the flames made him impressed. But the way that the two acted left him at a loss.

Remey had clearly been affected. She had something known as the true fire dragon blessed title. Remey had said that made her able to be recognized as a fire dragon but Walker was certain that it came with more. Being able to use certain skills or more. But he couldn't just ask them while they were in this state.

Then there was Ignus who had made to gain his own skills and a blessing from the original dragon. Things that shouldn't even be possible since there wasn't an original dragon anywhere that they knew of. It was an ancestry so far in the past that even understanding what they were like would be impossible.

This also brought his thoughts to Terron who would be trying to share these things as well. The knowledge that Terron had about the earth dominator dragon would be somewhat similar in a way. Therefore, he could share some enlightenment with Walker.

The real question was, how would he do that? There were already wyverns in Genesis and the wyvern queen was here for the shortest of times since she had to return to the wyverns mountains where they were creating a safe home. But that also meant that Terron might leave and return there since he was the one standing for the wyverns as they grew and learned.

This just left Walker more confused and wishing that he could just grab the information from here and there. It was annoying in a way. He always thirsted for more knowledge. It was just the way he had ended up since he knew very well that knowledge was the key to surviving in the world no matter where he was.

But that was that. He just had to sigh and keep moving forward. He could pursue some other topics that needed strengthening before they were to go after the corrupted floating city. He could check in on the corrupted monster bodies being brought in. learn a thing or two about purifying them. That seemed like a wise choice to make at the moment

"True flame alchemy and true flame brawling?" Ignus eventually spoke out asking Remey what they were. He had not seen mentions of such things within the tablets that contained all the knowledge needed to take the necessary steps.

"They are skills I gained when the true flames begun creating a core within my heart. I can tell that they have done the same to you. We have matching cores." Remey and Ignus both spoke slowly and carefully. They were in a foggy daze as they slowly adapted to this odd state of theirs.

"True flame alchemy lets me freely call out pure flames and pure draconic flames to manipulate herbs and other things. Because it is close to the origin of flames, it acts similar to natural alchemy. I can not push myself and become a natural alchemist. But I can copy it in a way. That is what this path gave me."

"The flames can burn away impurities. Can pull out certain oils or parts of an herb. Then they can be used to properly bond them with other herbs all without needing a cauldron or anything to protect them. It even changes time and the way that the mana within the herbs flows. It means I am creating a new branch of pure fire and dragon fire alchemy. Two new things to learn and teach. I can even teach dragons."

Ignus felt that this was more amazing than he fully understood. The joy that he had was definitely due to the bonds he and Remey shared. "And the brawling? The true flame brawling?"

"That's easier. It's using fire to battle. I am completely immune to flames now. Just like you. We are part fire." Remey flexed her arm a little and flames grew from the runes on her body. They looked purer than what Ignus and she had used. Even the deeper red alchemy flames were weak compared to these.

"I can mimic dragon flames and make my fire scales. Just like you can. Then they can be used to replicate claws, jaws, even a tail. You shared all that with me. How to use claws, a tail, and jaws. I learned it all from you." Remey was honest and open with this. She had learned a great deal from Ignus's memories.

"Can you take a dragon form like me or Walker?" Ignus already felt that something like this might be possible. Remey had seen it all. Felt it all. If she copies the way that he took dragon form, who knew what would happen.

"I'm not sure. I still can't control the pure flames enough. My mana is not stored up yet. I don't understand how it changes and envelopes yet..." there was a slight annoyance in her tone that Ignus picked up on. He knew because he felt the same.

"And you? What do you learn?" Remey wanted to see Ignus in his flame dominator dragon form. However, she knew that wasn't possible or even close to being complete yet.

"I feel separated. Half of myself isn't accessible. I can still feel it changing though. It's in its own place. Growing and adapting. I felt this way when I was younger. But Thai is more powerful."

For Ignus, his real form was locked away. If he dared to use it, then he could risk himself a great deal. He would lose control of the pure flames changing his body. He would lose his mana flow.

According to what he had read and learned, Ignus knew that this could break his mind and kill him leaving behind a rogue dragon that only lived on instinct. A rogue dragon powerful enough to kill royal dragons... a danger he could not allow.

"I sense flames. But they aren't flames. It's mana. Fire mana changing and not being fire mana any longer. It might be true mana or other manas. But I feel it clearer than ever before." There was a slight flash of mana in Ignus's eyes.

What he was saying was not a small thing. He had always felt the flow of fire mana since he started learning of it and how to gather it. Yet now, he understood that fire mana was just a form.

He could learn other forms of flames now. He could manipulate them and change them. He could even sniff them out and return fire to what it was before it was fire. The mana could be shaped and changes as needed. But he was too far from anything more than that.

The step to true fire was just that. A step. But the chasm that was from pure fire to true mana was bigger than anything he could comprehend. Therefore, he knew he had to remain on this path. Learn, adapt, and travel where he needed to get where he was not.

"We are both growing then. I am not sure I am human anymore." Remey was a little sad. She had always been human. Always been this way.

"I might not be a complete dragon either. There's more than what we know now."

The two looked at each other with a depth of understanding that almost no one would ever have for each other.

"A human life can be different than what I expected."

"A dragons life is longer and more frustrating than I thought it would be too."

Ignus and Remey didn't have to say more. They understood. They knew what the other had faced tk stand where they stood. To breath the same air as one another.

The pure flames revolving between them would continue to nourish them in This change. They would be able to keep growing and keep understanding their new skills. Time would let them grow now.

" the alchemical brawler blessed by pure flames and recognized as a dragon. That is a first."

"The royal fire dragon reclaiming the flame dominator dragon ways and binding with a human. That is a first."

The two seems like they would get in to their own fight. Instead, they just continued their mana gathering peacefully. They had what they needed and knew where to go.

Paths they walked would be recorded in history with greater words than they knew. They had stepped in to the unknown even more than the spatial studies that were focused all through Genesis right now.

When people looked back, they would see more than a hero and royal dragon. What they saw though, might not be what everyone expected to see. Not that it was an issue if they were surprised.

Chapter 1932 1932. Underground Progress

"That was so weird..." Walker was still caught up on what he was thinking. Ignus and Remey had been acting odd, but Walker knew it was such a unique experience that he couldn't do much. However, he had managed to walk himself toward where he knew Terron was working.

This was also a good chance to check things out underground. The main reason, was that he had not done so.

The underground travel and merchant route was not yet complete. It was just connected and the road itself had not been fully reinforced or polished. This meant that the further stretches had more risk of collapse and the older sections had been cleaned up for safety and appearance.

But theta Walker really wanted to look at was the earthen and underground area that had been carved out for those that wished to live underground. This was also the palace that would connect the earth dragon territories when they were ready to move in.

Surprisingly, Walker could sense that the mage tower's buffs also reached the underground. It was an important note to make. The area above this was just a lot of work oriented storage or housing. But that was already planned to change since the dwarves wanted a well lit and open area for those that traveled to come out to. A few elves had already been contracted to be able to create a large garden to welcome travelers.

The good thing with this, was that there would be a screening and security stop set up within the travel tunnel. Calling it a tunnel was still making it sound too small, but that was fine. These multiple security stops would protect Genesis from any monsters that broke in to the area or the merchants that brought bad items inside. Not everything was safe to have in a large population.

The crafting of the stairs alone had been made very well. There were ramps or stairs. Both were made for the differences in travelers. Carts could come easily up ramps that would bring them to the surface, while those walking could easily climb the stairs.

What Walker noticed most was the high degree of crafting skill and usage. The earth skulls used were all able to shape the earth and condense it to strengthen it. But the addition of sand on top to make the

surface more abrasive meant that even in the colder months, it would be safer to walk down. This was very fine tuned crafting.

From there, stone had been carved to make railings along with an ornate set of walls and ceilings. This was just a showcase of quality. But when Walker looked at it, he realized that he was in some of the stone carvings. The records of Genesis being built and the meetings held. It made his heart feel that much more warm than before. But it also enhanced his determination to prepare for an upcoming battle.

Speaking with Terron and the king of the deep were two steps that were needed for him to be able to do so. They were powerful figures that could assist greatly in what was happening right now within genesis and what was to happen soon.

Before he got all the way down the stairs, he was noticed by a few dwarven workers. They had been polishing some of the more ornate carvings while adding colored paints. This was a very good addition since the entire underground tunnel was going to be dull and dark without it. This greatly made the environment easier to travel while showcasing even higher levels of skill to those venturing front he dwarven city.

"Sir Walker, what brings you here?" The question was simple but the workers that gathered all looked excited. Having some prominent figures visiting meant that they could show off their hard work.

"Well, I wanted to speak with Terron and the king of the deep caves. But I realized that just rushing to find them would waste a good chance to see how it was all coming together. I am very impressed. Using the colors on the stone to help brighten the road will definitely make everyone traveling happier. A good way to keep kids occupied too." it was easy to understand that such interesting designs and colors would captivate unruly children during travel. Parents could save years on their life.

"It was just an idea to show off our skills. But we are glad to hear it! We know where our king is. He just returned to check the next batch of supplies that will be used to reinforce the seventh mark tunnel section. Please follow us." The dwarf that spoke seemed to be somewhat of a leader among the painters and carvers.

"We chose to start with the building of Genesis here and then the history of meeting heroes such as yourself in our home city. In the middle, we will have the events of when the heroes and dwarven race met. It will be an ideal way to showcase the history that led to the greatest tunnel ever built by dwarven

and human hands. Well, now, many other races." the dwarf laughed while pointing over at a large selection of building materials. Mostly metal beams.

The metals were forged with high heat to ensure that they could be made tougher. It was a very clear level of skill that Walker knew he did not possess. He could learn it, but it would take years to be able to handle such detailed and important materials.

"Look at what came down to the dirt." the king of the deep noticed Walker right away. He had an eye out for the slightest changes. He had been a king that explored and mined the deepest and monster infested caves. It made sense he would be more vigilant than others.

Compared to the first meeting, Walker was surprised by how different the king of the deep was. He was less hands on and focused on directing many younger dwarves. He had learned to let them fail and grow instead of jumping in to everything. That didn't diminish his capabilities though. He was a king for many reasons. His quality of skills easily made him one.

"I came to see how things were going. Plus, I was chatting with one of the painters and carver team leaders. I like that we are showing off the events that formed Genesis here. It makes it more important to everyone." The king of the deep smiled softly before refocusing. He enjoyed hearing the good things as anyone would after working hard.

"But I also wanted to see what the thoughts were on dwarven golems. I know that the dragon golem already managed to get a small following of elemental spirits. They are also working with the golem builders to create more unique golems that can be controlled by elemental spirits." this had been in the back of Walker's mind. Something that could massive help the war efforts d the defenses of Genesis as a whole.

"I expected others to come and bother me about that. But because of that one golem, I have had to drag four master golem builders and their entire teams to Genesis. They are in the area that Terron carved out for them. Their workshops are already producing multiple monster and animal inspired golems that the elemental spirits may or may not accept."

"From the sounds of it, you have a decent challenge. The elemental spirits might be a little picky. I know they are strong though. I expect that they will be a race sooner than later. They just need to be woken up and accepted by the others."

"That's a guarantee. Those angels need to get down to earth and realize that elemental spirits are not here to harm them. I am willing to bet a year's worth of ore just for that to happen. They will be a recognized race and gain better communication when they are accepted by angels too." This was a going belief among the dwarves who had learned of their own foolishness when it came to elemental spirits and their failings when making items with them instead of for them.

"Then I guess I should take your side on that too. But I will come look at some of the dwarven golems being made. I might learn something. I also want to come and see what new things there are." This was more Walker acting like a curious kid than anything. But no one would be unhappy to see it.

"Then drag yourself behind me and let's go bother those grumpy smiths." The king of the deep made sure to joke a bit but didn't appear to actually joke since it was a sure thing that everyone working on the dwarven golems would be frustrated at being interrupted. But that was life.

Chapter 1933 1933. Shiny And New

It had been a while since Walker had seen the advancements of the dwarven golems. He knew that the dragon golem had been moving around and joined the guards around the walls. Even going so far to start assisting in the movements of the farms to guard against pests and monsters trying to sneak toward the city to hunt.

This alone had been a massive boon for the dwarves. They had been able to show off their highest skills when it came to their golems. They also were able to share the gears and mana fueled functions that they were able to create with runes and other forging skills.

Overall, the general public had welcomed new dwarven golems. Even more so after the dwarves had begun putting their all in to helping awaken and welcome the elemental spirits that they had harmed in the past. This change of heart had been exactly what the dwarves needed to step forward.

Many researches within the golem topic had advanced. Letting the elemental spirits assist in forging, rune carving, and controlling the golems was an immense undertaking. It changed the way that the golems were used. It gave the elemental spirits a more physical body as well so that they could better interact with the world and grow their intelligence.

The growth of the elemental spirits as a whole would be very beneficial to the entirety of Genesis. They already assisted greatly with the demi-humans and the elves when it came to the farms, let alone the herb fields. But it was just one part of the many different things that they helped around the city with.

But this was the dwarven golems. They were not all just machines made to allow the elemental spirits a physical body. They were made to assist in many things.

Golems had been used by mages, but that was rare. A regular golem was not often controlled by a mage or a tamer. But the dwarves built them. They could be made to plow fields, move heavier items, or more importantly, to be a better mode of transportation for the dwarves.

This wasn't even mentioning the fact that the dwarves had made their golems for battle. The golems that had worked on the ships were amazing. They had been able to move the ship's parts which were too heavy for many others to move. But they had also been in the waters to act as guards.

The water rune formations allowed the dwarves to breathe in the water without issues. They also allowed them to move and use built in weapons like spear, swords, and axes which the dwarves preferred. This seemed to be the general consensus though. Dwarves used axes more than they used other weapons at all.

This was clear in their defensive patrolling golems that allowed the dwarves to control them or be controlled using special rune formations. They would walk a particular route and attack only certain enemies. It wasn't foolproof, but it was amazing nonetheless.

"Look at this, an entire work shop here for my men to work and rest." The king of the deep brought Walker to a large section carved out of the earth. This wasn't a tunnel and more like the start of an underground village.

What really stood out above all else though, was that it was just part of the space carved out. The reinforced ceilings and walls went much further. They gave enough room to expand ten times the amount of space that had been filled with tools, forges, and other assorted needs for any workshop.

The many dwarves working hard on their tasks were making gears and other small pieces. Every single time one of them was completed, they would rush to one of the larger pedestals where their master was teaching them how to install the parts they made.

The efficiency had been a very clear goal for this set up. Each forge had enough tools to allow for an apprentice or a team member of the master golem builder to work and then bring parts toward the central project. This sped up the building of each unique golem that would be fitted with certain mana gems and then carved with certain runes. It was amazing to see what was coming together.

"After they made that dragon golem using dragon fire and those elemental spirits, everything changed. They disassembled seventy three unique monster inspired golems. Now we even have a team dedicated to just making monster golems." This wasn't a surprise at all. The monster golems would be a unique and powerful way to enhance Genesis overall.

"I can see that the snake golem that I had seen before in your city is being rebuilt here already. But it looks more like an abyssal serpent." Walker looked at the golem being made.

The intricate scales all locked in place to allow the smooth motions. It was less like the snake golem that had been larger connected parts. It was more refined. There was also runes that led up toward the head that would bring mana toward the fangs and mouth as a whole.

'Serpentine golem

The serpentine golem is inspired by the larger sizes of serpent type monsters. The main model was the abyssal and heavenly serpents that allowed for their bodies to be measured by the golem builders.

It is able to channel mana from around them using the earth elemental spirit that assisted in finding the ores for its scales. It will be able to work in tandem with a wind elemental spirit to create a sandstorm breath of types while also being able to hide within sands, earth, and potentially spread its scales to glide through the air for a very short time.

The smooth movements will allow it to be one of the most silent golems ever made of its size. It will also be able to better hide itself due to this. Therefore, it is being fitted with a unique paint that allows it to better blend in with the yellow sands of a desert...'

Walker only needed to read a little bit of it to realize that even those the abyssal and heavenly serpents were inspiration, it was the earth and wind elemental spirits driving this creation. They were going to

mix their elemental manas to make a dual elemental golem. Something ahead of what was used when creating the dragon golem.

Furthermore, it would be ideal for the deserts in the Sigil continent. Therefore, the angels could greatly use this as an ally to guard the city that Walker and the party had assisted in freeing from corrupted and false death mana. It would protect those researching anything and everything about it.

Even more so, it would allow for safer travel as the rains returned to the area and caused new plant life to grow. The elemental spirits would have a natural sense of where to go and what to do to help the world and nature recover from the expanded cursed dessert that was no longer growing.

"Besides that, we have some of the armor that we were asked to build. The wandering blacksmith took two full teams along with another thirty teams of other species to work on these. He will finish the important parts, but for now, the shell of the draconic armor is here." The king of the deep knew he was surprising Walker with this.

"I expected just to see the dwarven golems down here. But that already looks like something amazing." Walker looked at the massive armor piece. It would only be for one leg of any dragon, but the way it was made was excellent.

Easily fitted together pieces so that the armor would be durable and flexible. Metal alloys that only the dwarves could make with their massive pool of knowledge about metal working. Then to top it all off, the perfect measurements to fit Mordant when he came looking for the armor that would be his.

'Dragon armor leg guard

This is one piece of a larger project. The bonding of twenty different ores created one of the most durable, flexible, and easily repairable alloys known to the dwarves. It can resist the decaying effects of darkness mana while also naturally absorbing some darkness mana.

This allows for runes to be carved and recarved. Multiple mana gem fittings. It also allows for elemental spirits to easily manipulate the mana as well...'

There were just too many good things about this single piece of armor. It made Walker even more excited to look around with the all around appraisal skill. The multiple monster golems and the armors were just too tantalizing for his curiosity. Something that Walker had in multitude. His curiosity might never be satiated by just looking around.

Chapter 1934 1934. Expansions

'Bat golem

This is a unique golem being created with the lightest metal alloys. It has taken a lot longer to make due to the lightness and delicate parts. They are all smaller than any other parts used within dwarven golems. Only those with highly refined skills can create such metal works.

The mana gems used are carved smaller and made using wind or darkness orientations. This is to facilitate the wind and darkness rune formations that are carved using the smallest needles as carving tools.

This mix of elemental rune formations and mana gems allow for a wind elemental spirit to control the movements of this golem. Then the darkness elemental spirit can easily mix in ways to attack and hide within the night.

This will be considered one of the best scouting golems ever created once the last steps are taken to polish the...'

While this golem was experimental, Walker saw that there were ten more lined up waiting for the last parts. Waiting for the elemental spirits needed to properly create a golem core for each. However, the odds were they would have two golem cores for the wind and the darkness elemental spirits each.

"I think this will be a very good addition to any night time scouting or any night guarding." Walker looked at the bat golems. They were just about the same size as him, but he could tell that the way they would be able to move would be highly adaptable. Having a wind elemental spirit controlling them

would allow them to be silent in the air. Adding in the darkness elemental spirit, they could be invisible at night.

"They have been working well. We found plenty of material to make more golems as we have mined out the tunnel. There's even a small cave system right under our feet." The king of the deep bragged like he was showing off a child and that had taken its first steps. That was just the way dwarves were about the pride they took in their creations.

"I thought I smelled someone familiar." the added voice was one that Walker recognized instantly.

"Terron, I was coming to see you next. I know that you and the wyvern queen might be returning to Sigil soon since you had to show her where you would allow her children to learn and what they could do here in Genesis." It would have been harder for him to speak with Terron if they had already left. There was no telling how long Terron would be busy before he came back for the next attack.

However, with the time being uncertain, it made a lot of sense that Terron would just move forward on his own plans to become stronger and help the wyverns develop. The earth wyverns were a young race in a way. They had a lot to learn about themselves and the world.

"I thought so. I was not busy just now. The wyvern queen is teaching her little one to sense the earth the way that she knows how. I can not get in the way of that." This was a respectable statement. Having the mother teach her child was just normal.

However, this meant that the wyvern queen was establishing her own way of teaching and learning for wyverns. This would allow them to pass that method down. It was a very important part of creating traditions and growing as a whole race.

"I see why you wouldn't want to interrupt that. Instead, I figure we can talk about the dominator dragon knowledge you have that I don't. I have a feeling you can understand why?" There was a glint of understanding in Terron's eyes before he nodded. The king of the deep had heard this but didn't fully grasp what a dominator dragon was. Only that it was a very important part of dragon history and tradition.

"We will take our leave then. King of the deep, you are still showing a very good effort in creating your part of Genesis. I will be expanding this area again within the day. I will need a space to prepare my own traditional methods. Along with creating a place to bring a few of my dragons."

"Well I knew that was coming. We have a road now, so just tell me when you do so I can send people to measure it all." The king of the deep knew that the conversation was going to be a bit more private. He didn't mind though. Terron would be making a much larger space for them and for his own dragons. It meant another massive project with more things to pull out of the earth. Ores, caves, and whatever else they could find would be theirs.

Walker gave a wave to the king of the deep caves as he left. Both of them understood that this was a moment that needed to be taken to a private space. Following Terron, Walker started speaking, "Ignus took the first steps along with Remey to become a dominator dragon. I don't know how different those steps are and what will change since he already changed things with Remey. But that doesn't mean I don't worry." I think you should take a look at

Honesty was all Walker could do. He didn't see the point in putting on a front. Terron wouldn't help him or share a single thing if he wasn't honest. Terron was stubborn and would hold everything back if Walker did not show sincerity.

"I sensed it when it happened. He did not speak to a single dragon before making that decision. I sensed both of them. They are stronger than all of us dragons now. All of us." This statement was enough to make Walker freeze for a second.

"That's not how it felt to me..." He was wondering if there was something that he had missed.

"You were not born a dragon. Our blood boiled when we felt the changes. I knew a dominator dragon is the most powerful representation of our elemental strength. The height of what we can learn before following in a path closer to the original dragons. We were all ignorant as to what that means. But we felt it in our blood. A challenge to get there. To be what we should and not what we are now. An awakening."

From what Walker could understand, the connection through dragons and their heritage made them aware of such a change. The dominator dragons had been the revered group of powerful educators and protectors for drains at one time. If the dragons did not remember, their blood did. It could sense the true might behind it.

"That Remey of your party. The hero, she is bound to dragons and humans now. Very different from both, but she is proving that there is more than what we understand." From what Walker heard, there was a slight tone of disbelief in Terron's voice as they approached a massive open space he had made to rest in. enough space for both him and the wyvern queen to stand side by side with extra room in their wyvern and dragon forms.

"I will be taking the steps to grow as well. Multiple materials are already on the way. My few dragons will bring me enough to take these steps. They will guard me. I will become what I should have become years ago. I am behind and held myself back. That is what I learned."

This was a hard statement for any dragon to admit, but it was true. The dragons had been missing an important piece in who they were. "I can tell you that this process is not a single movement. Ignus may have split his chance up and slowed his true growth, but he can easily overpower any flame around due to the purity he has now. I will be the same but I will be able to take the next step sooner."

"Conditioning the very being that we are with the purest elemental mana we can create is the method he went through. Now that purity will shape the body and soul. Change the very being so that the pure mana can always be there. One with the mana born in to them and one with the mana outside. You should understand that now. True mana exists even in our records. We just did not understand that."

"You're saying that you will try and get closer to true mana too? Is that what the original dragon was able to use? Is that why purity is so important?" Walker felt that he could understand the ancient dominator dragons better. They all strived to get closer to pure mana through their own aman by increasing purity and control. It made a lot more sense now.

"Good. you understand that much. Now you should understand that the step after purifying and bringing that mana within is harder."

Chapter 1935 1935. Nature Dominator

The way that Terron was speaking made Walker feel as if he was the one being told how to walk his own path. Not that this was the goal of the dragons that they had lost vto history. However, Walker felt that this was a good chance to evaluate what it might mean.

Approaching the true mana and the origin of other manas might be something that sounded small. It sounded like returning to a home town or finding the lake that a stream came from. It would take a little work but it could be done.

Yet, this was nothing more than a farce. Finding the source of true mana and the origin of mana itself was something that most races wouldn't even be able to consider. There was also the fact that some mana was corrupted right now. Hope could one progress further toward some source of mana if it wasn't even pure?

These things were massive blockades to starting such a journey. "I think that matching the pure manas within each of your own elemental affinity will be a great achievement. But getting to pure mana. To true mana, will take time." Walker didn't hide the fact that he understood the weight of trying to do these things.

"It will." Terron could see that Walker understood the gravity of what the dragons desired to do and the path they now walked. "It was the same for our ancestors. We have failed to rediscover that path until now. When I become an earth dominator dragon, I will hold entire stretches of mountain within my hand. Before then, I can only shake one mountain."

It appeared that Terron was thinking about himself as just another weaker dragon now and not at all like the royal dragon that he was. "The earth wyverns. You are going to guide them even more. That's why the wyvern queen is over there meditating with her children. Right?"

"You already understand. I have taught them a similar method. But they are already changing it to suit them more than it would suit us. The wyverns will have their own methods to grow stronger. More physical and less reliant on mana. They are similar to some warriors." Terron drew these connections after seeing those who did not use mana at all in their battle styles. Pure physical power.

The earth wyverns could use their earth affinity, but even before they were a race, they used their strength. They battled physically to take their food. To hold their territory. To be able to survive. That was the start of their now, high, ability to grow quickly using physical training.

But adding in the focus on gathering earth mana, the wyverns could utilize both and gain massive boosts in defenses along with other things. It just depended on how they used the earth mana and how they adapted as they joined the battles for the futures of all races.

"Some of them are stronger. I assume they will come to whatever battlefield we are on. I look forward to it. Earth wyverns that follow the earth dominator dragon. Now that would be something." Walker saw Terron's shoulders relax slightly. It was sure that he was thinking the same thing and waiting for Walker to say it too.

"Before you leave, remember that Ignus and the others will be weaker for some time. They will be limited in their form. That is not the issue though. They must not fight for a certain period of time or else their mana may deviate from the natural flow they are reestablishing." This warning was heavy. Terron knew well the dangers since he had read the records of the earth dominator dragon.

"I understand." Walker looked carefully at Terron before starting to turn. "Do you think there was a nature dominator dragon? Or do you think that was ever a thing?" Walker asked this. A small question with very large implications. But after seeing Ignus, he had begun to consider it as a possibility.

There was a pause between the two of them. Not a heavy silence but one that seemed to be around because there was a lot of unknowns still. "Not in a single record or step that I found has anything like that."

Terron was clearly holding himself back for the moment. Not because he had information he didn't want to share, but because he was unsure. "If there was, I would say that it is fully lost. Even we have only seen a small few able to become nature dragons. But I do know, that we considered nature dragons to be the uniting force between all elemental dragons."

"You may already know that, but I think that holds more meaning than you thought of before, right?" Terron left Walker with this as he walked deeper in to the large cave he had created. It was a surety that Terron was taking the next steps to become an earth dominator dragon.

From what Terron had said, Walker fully understood. This was an area on which only he could figure out. That was the same for every royal dragon becoming a dominator dragon. Finding their ruins that could assist them was a challenge within itself.

For Walker, it would mean that he either had to understand everything on his own, or rediscover something that might not exist anymore. It was highly likely that it didn't exist any longer though. That is, if it ever existed at all.

"Well, I guess I should head back up." Walker could sense that Terron was preparing runes formations for his process, but needed no help at all. He had earth dragons and dragonkin coming to guard him. The dwarves would definitely help him as well. That meant that there would be another powerful force ready for a war beside him. A good thing.

The idea that there was never a nature dominator dragon was not as scary as some people would think. Walker had a different idea of what might have happened. An idea about why nature dragons existed and what they could potentially grow to be. It just didn't have much basis yet.

Right now, Walker was trying to gather mana, understand it, and then step ahead toward true mana. He could sense it, but making it useful to everything he did was a rough topic. Yet, what if he was able to fully use the natural mana and the other outer manas that he had barely grasped. Space, time, death, and life?

This question was what led Walker to think of what would happen if those were all united. Would they just be a mashed up mix of mana? No, it made more sense that they would be more than that. Elemental manas made natural mana. So if all manas were able to be controlled, then wouldn't they just be the same as true mana?

True mana should be all manas and vice versa. It should be mana that can take any form. Therefore, it wasn't necessarily a mix of manas but mana without form. Therefore, being able to control more than natural mana meant that he could control true mana.

If there was a nature dragon that lived beyond the nature dragon step, wouldn't they have become a true dragoon? The same as the original dragon that had control over all manas and had begun the knowledge and entire dragon race that they all knew?

This wasn't a simple theory without basis. It had a bit of backing with the beliefs of the dominator dragons that Ignus and Terron had shared. It also made sense. A dragon that was able to birth the current dragon race would have to have had affinities to all mana. But that raised more questions.

Where were the life, death, space, and time dragons? Could they even exist? All these questions and growing theories could give anyone a headache. "Ugh, I just need to go and check on other things for now. I just wonder how Ventus is doing..." Walker grumbled out loud as he walked alone back toward the surface of Genesis. His mind was a bit more at ease knowing that Terron and the king of the deep were well prepared.

Ventus had long left Genesis through the elemental space rune formation. She had returned to the high skies above the Sigil containment with one goal. Sense the lingering wind mana that should be left behind by the wind dominator dragon.

She also made sure to check the progress of the corrupted floating city. It was still slowly moving along whatever course it had. But it had not changed. The slow movements were enough to allow the Genesis forces more time to prepare. Not that it made anyone feel better. They could not attack the floating city yet.

Chapter 1936 1936. Past Breeze

The wind was fickle. That was how Ventus had described wind and air her whole life. When teaching the youngest of dragons or the dragonkin warriors, she would tell them that wind was an adaptable but fickle mana.

The air might be there for you to breathe, but it could change in an instant. The breeze could change and become sharp enough to cut through the very earth beneath their feet. Or it could shift and guide you along the currents toward home. Neither was a guarantee unless you could sense it.

None of this had been taught to her in a timely manner. Compared to the other royal dragons, Ventus had been the one that everyone worried about in her young age. It was expected though. The wind dragons remained in the sky, but Ventus, had her feet firmly on the ground.

The unusual fear of flying had appeared within her when she witnessed the previous royal dragon of the wind village fall. This had been years in the making. A wind royal dragon too old and too injured to be able to maintain flight.

A battle between a rogue dragon had caused this. They had been a skeletal dragon that attempted to force them in to a relationship where the wind dragons could follow them and create wind and skeletal hybrid dragons.

This wasn't uncommon. Sometimes a rogue dragon just went mad. This happened to all races. Undead, al experimentation, or just general illness could cause this. Yet, when it happened to a dragon, there was no telling what insanity might ensue.

Luckily, the royal wind dragon had managed, with great effort, to kill the more powerful skeletal dragon. That was the first time many of the elders had seen such savage wind currents being manipulated in to wind blades. They had cut through the space between the two vicious dragons and torn the skeletal dragon in to pieces.

This was after greater injuries though. Wings had been cut, bones broken, and scales were missing. Due to her age, the royal wind dragon had been unable to easily heal. A few years later, her mana was gone and her life ended high in the sky.

Many wind dragons witnessed this. Dying in the air was the same for a warrior dying in battle. It was a great achievement. However, what followed was terrifying. Especially to the little hatchling that had been told she would become the next wind royal dragon when she managed to live and learn from the current wind royal dragon. That was just how much Ventus had shown her potential as a newly hatched little dragon.

But the scene of a powerful dragon that all of them looked up to crashing in to the earth with force enough to shake the entire village terrified her. The sounds of scales and bones breaking as wind mana was nowhere to be sensed made her heart nearly stop.

This had stayed with her for the entire time she was young. Until one day when she was looked at by the visiting royal dragon that had come to pay respects. They looked at the dragon that did not fly. They mocked the dragon that did not fly. Then even the earth dragon that preferred the depths, mocked the dragon that did not fly.

These things made her detest the wind. Hate the dragons. But most importantly, it showed a clear difference. She listened to them. Without words of her own, she heard the methods used to teach others as each royal dragon said what methods were better than the current royal wind dragon could not teach the next.

These methods all appeared different and made it very clear as to how poor she would learn. What truly showed her though, was when she heard of the eggs that had not been born. The failures to bring about a fire dragon worthy enough. She did not wish to be discarded like that. Like the many fire dragons left to become rogues without minds of their own.

The logical explanation that this little wind dragon hatchling came to was something that not many would come to. She had to create her own way through the wind and conquer it so that she would never fall. That no dragon would ever be able to make her fall.

More so, she needed to create such a method of education so that even those without anyone to lean on, could be wind dragons.

Years of isolation passed. The wind dragon that did not fly soon began showing signs of control that none of the elder wind dragons understood. A purity of mana well above her age. When a storm brewed, that hatchling took flight for the first time.

The elders believed they had witnessed her giving up on life. An insane and cowardly thing for any dragon. The elders roared out in anger and depression. They believed that they would be another hundred years without a royal wind dragon. That they would be losing their history for once and for all.

That was until they all lost control of the wind mana that they could manipulate. That was until they sensed the very currents that always existed around their village for years change. It wasn't the storm nor nature. It was a small drain still not even recognized as such calling the wind to her side.

Even the slightest flap of her wings brushed aside parts of the storm. The entire storm was at her will. The air currents guided it away and toward the ocean. Something that would have taken a decent amount of effort for the elder dragons.

When the little wind dragon landed, the air currents returned to normal. But every single elder wind dragon, wind dragonkin, and even a few avian monsters surrounded her. They had sensed a power that they lacked. A path that they wished to travel.

What the little wind dragon had done, was unique. She had sensed the wind without immersing herself in it. Instead, she had not taken flight or ever allowed herself to be taught a thing. She found her own way to reach the wind. An unyielding control of the air around her. Incredibly sensitive. Incredibly unique. One didn't need to be taught, they just needed to take the time to accept the very air around them and open themselves to it.

This was why now, Ventus hovered in the skies well above the center of the Sigil continent. What everyone who had witnessed her strength years ago had failed to understand was simple. She had not overcome a fear of the sky or flight. Instead, she had understood that it was not a fear of falling that plagued her.

It was a fear of not being able to live. To keep ahold of the wind and the mana she had a natural affinity for. This consumed her dreams and made them nightmares. Therefore, she threw aside everything that could have been taught to her.

Ventus opened herself up entirely to wind mana and the flow of wind. She let it reshape how she used her own mana instead of reshaping wind mana to suit her. In doing so, she was able to use it better than any other wind dragon to date.

Right this second, she opened her being again. Sensed the flow of every wind current over Sigil. She allowed it to take her. Nothing she saw guided her. She was the wind and the wind was her. That was why she sensed it.

A place where the wind mana swirled for just a second. The slightest change that should not be there. Neither the highest mountains or the shores had such an odd current of the wind.

As Ventus sped toward this, she saw the crumbled ground of a long split in half mountain. The natural shifting of the earth had caused it to crumble. But with her sharp senses, Ventus could feel the remnants of wind mana below it.

A single flap of her wings forced immense wind to tear away the earth that had fallen above the ruins. Draconic runes and incredibly complex carvings that made it appear the stone that made the ruins had once floated made Ventus eager to explore.

She could sense the stones had an integral wind affinity which directly clashed with what most people would know about stone. There were even wind mana crystals that had been growing within the ruins as time passed.

What truly made her gasp in surprise were the rune formations reacting to her wind. The ruins were reacting and opening to welcome the first wind dragon in longer than she knew. Opening to reveal

extremely pure wind mana left behind by the wind dominator dragon. More importantly, this wind mana was what she had been after.

Untold secrets remained within the swirling winds. It wasn't the same as what had been left for the other dragons. Instead of stone slabs, the wind itself had been forced within the ruins and the runes. They were the records. They were the steps. But they were also adaptable. Showing Ventus the way to reach them that she had not imagined before.

"Now I can protect my little ones. They will not see me fall. I will not be weak. I will be the first to show the world a real wind dragon at its highest form." This proclamation was unheard by all but the world.

Chapter 1937 1937. Finding Water

"I might be falling behind now." Current looked up at the sky. It wasn't that he had seen or understood what had happened. It was a slight sensation. Just a tickle in the back of his mind that spread a shiver through his whole body. But it was a weaker feeling that he got when he sensed Ignus step forward on his own path to becoming a dominator dragon.

"What's wrong? Should we be preparing more? I know that this new lake and the canals will be harder to manage project, but we have the workers. Both the water elves, and aquatic demi-humans agreed to work with my merfolk builders to create this. We even have more earth mages." Leon found himself wondering what had changed all of a sudden.

"No, I just got the feeling that I was falling beyond. I have to return my focus to other important things." Current was a little short, but it wasn't out of rudeness or cruelty. He was just feeling slow.

"I know that feeling. When I saw how strong Scylla was when fighting on the water...well, I felt like I wasn't really born in the water. She has the blood of ancient monsters in her, but that shouldn't make me any less strong, right?" this was similar but a bit different.

"It's nothing of that sort. I am a royal dragon. You are working with my dragonkin and stand equal to us as a representative on the Genesis council. You know of our attempts to learn of a large part of our

history." Current had a somewhat of a stronger bond with Leon due to the fact that they shared water affinity.

There was also the simple fact that Leon was not compromising when it came to becoming a better leader. He was a representative for all merfolk in Genesis. He wanted to be the next merfolk king, but now, he looked at the larger picture. The fact that he had to be stronger than any king of the merfolk ever to be able to maintain balance.

"The dominator dragons. You are still missing any evidence of where that might be. The ruins that hold your history." Leon seemed a bit downtrodden hearing this. It must be hard not to know where he came from.

The merfolk had revered the water elves since their history and the water elves helping them before they left the oceans. Not the water elves were lost in their own ways. They had been manipulated by Lust. That demon had ruined their home and burned away their history.

That left the water elves with fewer surviving records. The records that were left which told of how they helped the merfolk many years ago were gone. This was disheartening, but because the merfolk remembered, it had allowed for the water elves to more easily recover their pride.

"Why don't you take some of the water mages? I'm not talking about the elves, but the merfolk. They are more unique to the awkward currents in streams, lakes, rivers, you name it. You might be used to this continent after more years than any of us, but the merfolk water mages are more adaptable because they are younger. Use that to get information for Genesis and to find your path."

It wasn't that Leon felt bad. He wanted to see Genesis gain strength. While he was a spearman and focused on unique forms of spear arts that are deeply connected to his race. But sending mages, that could allow the mages to get stronger, information about Sigil continent water ways would be valuable, and the general bonds between dragons and merfolk may grow.

"I will take that offer. I wish to find anything related to what I need to gain the proper strength to combat threats. If it means I must adapt myself by learning from the young, then I will flow with that. Water is not stubborn. It flows together." this was something Current had said more and more.

While he had originally been the frost royal dragon to make a relationship with Walker, he had shown that it wasn't just the heroes he spent time with. Even a few people walking in the street had learned that Current was willing to speak with anyone. Willing to listen to new or old knowledge from any race.

That was the adaptability that came with water. Current was the royal water dragon. A pure water dragon that was able to control water and even make ice if necessary. Not that he made ice for any reason since he was more focused on water than ice at all.

The fact that he opened his heart and mind so easily was part of his character and the beliefs that water dragons learned. They learned through the flow of water. Water becoming clouds, water becoming storms. water running down mountains. Water becomes lakes and oceans. It was all water but it traveled everywhere and every way. Just understanding it wasn't enough. Current believed that he too had to be open to the new flows of water mana itself.

That was how he found himself walking toward the very place he knew that the grand water spirit was slumbering. Leon had to remain with those working, but Current didn't mind being alone. He understood that it was very strictly guarded since the grand water spirit had bonded with the previous sin demon title holder.

While this space had been made in to a garden kept free of anyone so that the beings living there could remain in slumber while serving a sentence for the evil that they did while under the effects of the sin title that they could not control, Current knew that there was something to be learned here.

The idea that Leon had was one he planned to take Leon up on. Current understood the lengthy process that was ahead of him though. A grand water spirit might just have the key to the knowledge that was needed so that he was able to make a change to his plans.

Upon walking past the guards, Current felt himself losing some control over water mana. The small beads of water floating around the slumbering figure was enough to show the connection to the grand water spirit. Yet, there was more to it.

The water was controlled by the grand water spirit in the peace of this separated garden. Many within genesis feared coming near since they had seen what happened when all the mana was stolen from others. The risks that came of a rampage. However, they had slowly heard the history uncovered.

They had also understood how the grand water spirit had been attracted here by a being that had greedily stolen mana for its own use. It had been a flow of odd changes that anyone that truly followed water would be interested in. to an elemental spirit, it was something to examine and understand just like their strong connection with nature.

"You are not the usual guards. You are more powerful. Your water affinity is more." The words the grand water spirit spoke were not simple. The world acted as a translator now of all languages. That benefit came some time ago, but was still considered an massive blessing to all.

" I am looking for assistance. In the new continent found, there should be ruins left by ancient dragons. Water mana more pure than anything I can currently use. I look to you for help. You understand water mana better than anything I can understand since I am not yet ready."

There were more water balls floating around before the shape for the grand water spirit showed itself. It was for only a moment, but Current could sense that out of all the grand elemental spirits, the water spirit was one that stood out as powerful and just generally different. That was the nature of, nature.

"Take one of the high water spirits with you. It was looking for a home and came to me. But it needs to explore. You will find that it is very much unique." a smaller ball of water took a somewhat humanoid form. It appeared that the high water spirit was trying to copy Current.

"Thank you very much. I hope to return and show you the next steps fo what a dragon can become." there wasn't a response, but the high water spirit attached itself to Current's back like an odd water back pack. Anyone who saw this while on their travels would wonder what the royal water dragon was doing. But those with sharper eyes, would understand.

This was just another step for a powerful dragon to be taking towards their future. Current hadn't noticed that the high water spirit was watching him. Learning about him. And would be doing its best to take everything it witnessed in.

Chapter 1938 1938. Testing Light

"So, what is it looking like here?" Walker travel back toward the mansion had brought him to a place he didn't expect to be. At first, he had expected that he would run in to a person or two. That was just how it ended up going. He was a well known person around Genesis.

But when he ran in to Su, he hadn't expected that she would be right next to Rise of all people. lately, Su had been training with Alice. The two of them had been challenging each other in battles using mainly light mana against Su's physique. It had led them to grow very much and start to create new battle styles.

"We were just speaking about the usage of light elemental mana when Alice was training against me. She had to go because of her duties within the cathedral. But Rise stopped me." Su gave a quick explanation of what had happened. But that still left some to be desired.

"I decided that Su will come with me when I find the light dominator dragon ruins. Her body is very unique and I believe that she will benefit from some proper guidance." For Rise to say something like this meant a lot.

The level of scrutiny that Rise put on people was just because of her high standards. These weren't due to her being cruel but her strictest when it came to what a dragon was and dragon tradition. She valued the light and the fact that it was puree compared to other elemental manas. Light rarely mixed with many other manas because of its odd existence. The same could not be said for darkness mana.

But when it came to Rise, she also believed that being closer to then light meant separating herself from other manas. Not that this seemed to be the case anymore. Yet, here she was, proving that she still valued a lot of things that made the dragons and light separate. This being the case, caused Suu to be under her gaze.

"Her body is sharing traits with a dragon and dragonkin. She must be able to live up to the dragon blood she shared. She has never undergone the trails that normal draconic guardians would hold. She has never seen a dragon champion fight in the same way that our traditions require. So she will come with me to learn."

Now this was a bit more information. "I understand. As long as Su agrees and can learn from it, then i am sure it will be helpful. The other dragons have made their moves with their own dominator ruins. I am sure you sensed that and are working for that reason." Walker could tell there was a bit of tense aura around Rise.

She could sense everything that was going on around the other dragons. Especially the fact that they were beginning to take the steps to becoming a proper dominator dragon. Therefore, she was pressured

to move and also stand tall. If she was the weakest dragon, then she would show the weakness of light as a whole. She would dishonor the dragons overall as a race. She could not be weak like that.

"When we leave, we will begin proper training. A dragon champion would leave without anything to eat, drink, or to help them. They would fight a prey that is stronger than them to return to their lord and offer it. The draconic guardian would have a similar test." Walker could understand this. A champion had to show their true strength.

"A draconic guardian will need to prove that they can use their body and the rights within their blood shared between the two, to survive and protect. If they can not do so, they will be cleaned from this world. They must live up to and beyond the expectations set before them by the many who have come before them."

This was more than what Rise normally spoke like. She held a normally heavy tone that showed the true expectations for dragons. However, this held a darker undertone. One that showed the weight of dragon history.

With the dragons discovering their history more than before, it was clear that there was more to this. Something that resonated with the years of draconic guardians and champions that had been idle compared to the ancient battles known and unknown.

Especially with the royal dragons themselves rediscovering paths lost to them. The height to be reached was unknown. Su needed to show that she was capable of reaching for those as well.

"Walker, don't look worried. I am a draconic guardian. That is the system I have. I started to learn about myself. I can see more with my eyes now. Like a dragon. I am stronger like a dragon. I can even breathe the smallest of flames like a dragon. But I have not been through proper training like a dragon."

"Other draconic guardians can fight the elder dragons evenly or even to victory. I can not do that as I am now. I need to accept more of who and what I am now. I barely started."

Su spoke with sincerity that made Rise show her teeth in a small smile. It appeared that this was the exact mentality that she wanted to see in Su and even more so, I'm those protecting the dragon champions.

"When I come back, you should tell Midnight that she might not be able to beat me." This made Walker very surprised. That sort of challenge was not normal for Su to issue.

Normally the two trained and teased one another. However, strong statements like this were abnormal. Therefore, it meant that Su was expecting to become much, MUCH, stronger than she was now.

"I understand. I need to grow too but you and I have different ways to do it. If you need me, just call. I will find a way." Walker knew that Rise and Su both had communication crystals. They accepted them for emergencies.

"Do not doubt that we have the strength to stay on our own. We will train and undergo what is necessary to maintain the great dragon race as needed." Rise said this as Su gave a wave.

"Do we really need to leave on an ominous tone like that? Walker and everyone will be much more worried." Su felt a little bad to leave like that. Originally, Rise was ready to just take her away without saying anything.

"Yes. We are going to the sky much higher than you know. Once you are out under the right pressure, you may advance to what you should be. You are unique and I believe you are stuck because you lack the proper motivation to fully show your new strength."

This had been something Rise believed from when she first started to accept Genesis. She saw that Su was somewhat half way between dragon and human. She was not properly mixing who she was on the Inside yet.

Lately though, Rise noticed that Su had begun to properly look within herself. The perfect time to begin training like this. The perfect time to take the next step that she should take regardless of where and when she was in the world.

For a draconic guardian to be weak was a crime within itself. They should be the absolute protector of the dragon champion as they grew. Never should they be weaker when protecting their champion as they grew. They were the solid foundation so that the champion could rise above them.

As far as Rise saw, Su was behind and that was wrong. " when we get there, we will be in wilderness you have not seen. You will face dangers you might not know. You will do it without food, water, or help of any kind. Who me who you are and who you will be."

Su felt that this was similar to the echidna. Showing her a path she could walk. Yet, this was different. Rise was showing her the speed of how she should travel that path. The encouragement to stand taller in that path. To be able to be powerful and properly show that path as the truth.

"Whatever you expect from me. Double it. I will be the hero that protects my family and all people. I do not guard just a champion, but my sister. My family. My blood." Su's steel gaze fell on Rise and she felt a slightly fear. This was not an average proposal or promise. It was one that was held with all of Su's soul and being. A true will.

"I look forward to seeing your words in action. Now hold on to me." Rise took Su by the arm and she flapped her wings. They were leaving Genesis for the time being.

Chapter 1939 1939. Where Walker Stands

"Walker continued to move through genesis. He felt that the day was longer and longer the more that he walked. He was meeting people and seeing things he could not understand. But in reality, all of it had happened over the course of more than a day.

The fact that their bodies had greatly stood out from the average now made Walker realize just what was different. Compared to the soldiers, the party was stronger. That was purely because of their levels and the large amount of points they were able to put in to their bodies and other aspects of their strength.

This had made them all able to travel much faster and further than the average human. It also made their entire sense of time shift. While Walker would be able to stay awake for multiple days at a time without issue, a normal person would have become exhausted.

This was evident in the amount of mana he used helping Ignus and Remey, then going to meet someone else even though he had felt tired afterwards. Yet, he had recovered from that feeling much faster.

It made Walker feel that he wasn't the same as everyone. He was still younger than most adventurers or soldiers overall. That wasn't changing. He was still young, but with his bonds, he wouldn't look the same as time passed him by.

Walker had long accepted that he was changing. Just like the others, he was undergoing different influences of manas and his bonds. Su was the perfect comparison since she had dragon blood now. She had become tougher and even showed some traits that dragons and dragonkin had. Yet, that was still different compared to what he was doing.

In some ways, he was similar to how Gil was altering the way he was. As a hero that specifically spent time with the elves, Gil had been using mana and was influenced by natural mana and the higher amounts of mana around the elves. This alone would not be off, but since Gil was so close, he had formed unique bonds.

Did that mean that Gil was somehow a half elf? No. but he had been honored as an elf and recognized even by the world with a title. Therefore, that title had changed some of how Gil was overall. He naturally would live longer to match the title and the elven race that he bonded with deeply.

This was different from Walker who was deeply connected to the natural mana he used along with bonded with Midnight, a dragon, and Onyx, an abyssal serpent. They were two longer lived races. That meant that Walker would take on some things from the two of them making him less human. That wasn't a bad thing though. He was still Walker.

But the fact that he had the true hero title and was so deeply touched by natural mana had a larger effect. Fleur was always bringing natural mana toward them through the spirit mark on his body. The two thrived because of that. Yet, it also influenced Walker's body to adapt better. To use the natural mana better over time as he learned. It was a very good thing.

This adaptability helped Walker pursue true mana more which would also in turn, influence him much more greatly. It was already something he could sense after perceiving life mana and also perceiving space mana to a degree. Both had some effects on his body.

For Walker, that was him being able to sense his body better. He could feel the manas moving through his body. Causing it to grow stronger or weaker depending on situations around him. That Was how mana was part of everything. It influenced everything and was everything, hence, true mana being the origin. But that was another topic for later.

Since Su was leaving with Rise to undergo trials that would allow her to better shop herself as a draconic guardian and overall help her understand herself, Walker's thoughts naturally were similar.

He had not been working the last few days to get stronger. Instead, he had been going around and seeing the changes to genesis. He had been supporting the others since he was the master of none. Versatile enough to do many things that could help many people. This alone was good for him and everyone, but it was not what he needed.

The floating corrupted city was moving still toward an unknown goal. Corrupted monster reports were appearing more and more which was unsettling. But that wasn't something Walker could just fix. However, maybe he could do better?

The idea of understanding his own body better was a very large focus for Walker. He might live longer and remain appearing younger. That was nice. But what other changes might he be going through/ he was considered the nature dragon now. He had natural mana and dragon skills. Therefore, did that mean he had some dragon traits too?

Did he have the ability to act like Onyx and hide away in the shadows of someone or become a shadow tattoo? What skills did his body take on? What traits from the abyssal serpent race? Would he even be able to differentiate them?

These could all be answered through a bit more training. Or at least that was what Walker thought was the best way to see this. He could leave behind armor and stick to the basics. Mana control, then move toward techniques and physical skills. That would be a good baseline for what he was right now. Overall he could then pursue a corrupted monster and attempt to purify them using natural mana. He might have a good chance to learn something new.

This decision pushed him through to head outside the city and take his chances. It wasn't that he was worried about facing any monsters. Walker already knew that his strength was well above many others. I think you should take a look at

The reason was to behind preparing himself. Hunting monsters would be something he could do to grey stronger and help Genesis remain safe. Few monsters around kept the farmers safer and the crop production higher.

The real learning would be when he found a corrupted monster. Walker would be able to test purifying it and finding a way to handle them.

It was worrying that they were more violent toward everything around them. That meant that the corrupted monsters might be troublesome in the respect that they might be stronger than normal. Similar to undead that didn't feel pain because of their state of being.

But the real issue would have been where the corruption was in the monster. The entire monster could be corrupted through and through without chances of recovery. If that was the case, then this was worse than they knew.

Studying that alone was a major focus for many right now. Furthermore, if it was the opposite and the monster could be cleaned of the corrupted mana, then that meant people could also be saved from it if it effected them.

This meant that the corrupted floating city might be able to be saved. That would mean a great deal to the angels as a race. This was their historical site. A place that heals balance and history that they could not forget or change in any way.

With these thoughts in mind, Walker took to the sky. He used the wind ripple skill to walk through and out of the city without much issue. Some people saw him but such things were common now.

With all the different races within Genesis, people were used to seeing flying races above. Even dragons had become somewhat common due to the royal dragons being around. Not to mention the other elder dragons now appearing closer to them and starting to build up villages.

When Walker set foot in to the farmlands, he saw the amazing work behind it all. The many expert farmers that came from multiple races to share their knowledge and grow better everything. They provided food for all of Genesis and even sent some to other kingdoms.

This natural unity made Walker feel he was somewhere healthy and bright. But when he looked at the further fields, he noticed a darker coloration.

Some farmers had many wilted crops. There were groups gathered around and they all appeared to be stumped. But that was just the reason Walker needed to stop by himself.

It caused a decent bit of commotion in the group of ten farmers around the groups in question when Walker stepped out of the sky and greeted them. If he had done this anywhere but Genesis, he might not have surprised them so much. But he was a well known hero at this point and his life was this way for ever now. Not that he didn't enjoy the smiles when he landed.

Chapter 1940 1940. Corrupted Mana

Walker looked out at the small patch of withered crops before he spoke up. "I was heading out to look around the wilderness, but this caught my eye. Any idea what happened?"

The ten farmers all shrugged or looked at Walker like they had the very same question as him. One of the oldest of the group came forward. He was a demi-human man with traits of a goat. Clearly he was very experienced with the rough hands and tanned skin to prove years on the fields.

"It is a withering that we thought was caused by bugs or something. But some of the plants here are still alive and seem to be growing completely different from what we know. Not a single one of us have been able to appraise it since our farm related appraisals are based on knowledge passed down or learned by us."

This was a lot to grasp, but Walker had long ago learned this. Farmers were a group of unique people. They had systems that varied from specific plants to a wider variety of plants. That meant that they could take many roles in many parts of society. Especially growing food.

But it was very well known that the farmer's almanac skill and the farmer's appraisal skill were linked. The farmer had a mental skill that stored the methods they learned for each plant they grew. It also held the information they were taught.

By using their farmer's appraisal, they could recall information about the plants in question. The issue with this was, that when they discovered a new weed or plant, they had to learn about it all over again. It was troublesome but also meant that they could pool their knowledge and know almost everything.

Hearing that there was something that they did not know though, was odd. The demi-human farmers were some of the most experienced in farming. They fed a large demi-human population within their city and that meant they learned to farm a lot. It also meant that they needed the widest variety of food production compared to just about any other city. If they didn't know what was happening it was very odd.

"Let me use my all around appraisal then. I can see what dried out the ground and killed the tomatoes you were starting to grow. But these few plants do look like tomatoes..." Walker felt it odd that some of the tomatoes were still growing.

The small number of plants still alive should have green leaves, but they were a darker green with a red mixed in. This alone was odd, but when he looked at the normally yellow flowers, they were a bright red. The tomatoes growing on them were also not green or red. They were a deep red color that made it seem these were from a brightly burning flame.

'Corrupted tomato

Due to the corrupted mana in the soil and the plant the tomato plant has begun to mutate in an improper way. The leaves will gather corrupted mana and force the plant itself to change. It will also cause other plants around it to wither at a very quick rate.

This corrupted tomato plant will grow ten times the size of a normal tomato plant before it grows larger fruit. The larger fruit will hold a condensed corrupted mana. When it reaches the proper size, it will explode with a burst of corrupted mana that sensed the seeds further away. These seeds will wither other plants and begin to grow.

These plants can not be purified and must be destroyed since they are extremely resilient to normal farming skills and other such aspects of herbalist skills or healing skills.'

"I am going to burn these. Even the roots. If we leave them, you will lose your entire field." Walker created a small ball of fire in his hand. When the farmers saw this, they were shocked. They did not expect that he would start to burn their crops!

"You can't burn our crops! If you do this, you will not be allowed here ever again!"

"Put out that fire!"

"Some hero you are. These are the biggest plants right now. That means more food!"

Three of the farmers jumped to stop Walker. But he realized that he had acted too fast and stood his ground. "I have a good reason. You heard of the corrupted mana, right?" Walker slowly explained the situation and told them every detail of the all around appraisal. I think you should take a look at

As they all listened, they began to understand that the threat was not small. They knew that the normal height of the tomato plants was already around four or five feet. But if it grew as much as Walker said it would, then it would be above them by many feet. On top of that, the explosion of the tomatoes would cause the seeds to go far. Pairing both height and explosion, meant that their fields would all be effected.

From these small places where three plants had withered to a massive area completely destroyed was not where they wanted to be. It would put a hard stop on what they could provide for their own families, let alone all of Genesis.

"Many of these places that look odd like this need to be pulled out to the root and burned. That is the only way to recover the area. Purifying skills and other skills you might have might not kill these tomatoes. I think getting mages to help find them, like earth mages, then fire mages to burn them is the safest move to make. From there, you can recover the withered areas."

While the farmers did not like what they heard, this was the right move. Through years of farming, they had experienced many things. Crop blight from disease or insect attacks were what they had learned to handle. Fire and other methods always worked. But knowing their skills for it would not hit them hard.

"Just make sure that you report this to the guards when they reach her on patrol. I am sure that some people will come to research this and to keep watch more strictly. If any more crops or even herbs start to show signs, send more people immediately. The corrupt mana is a larger issue than I thought." Walker left them behind. He had his own goals that were now more pressing.

The farmers had begun to work and speak on this issue as Walker left them. He had come and gone quickly but he had made a deep impact. They all understood that their futures were on the line. If they did not act and act swiftly, then they would lose it all. This was a joint effort to combat corrupted mana.

Walker thought about the other issues that might start showing up now that he had proof that the plants were already being affected. This could lead to a loss of food and cause people to face hunger. Genesis was not a place that was meant to fail in this way. That was why so many people worked hard to develop the fields.

It was even worse when he thought about the herbs. They all had unique ways to be used. Some were toxic until they were used to make potions. If they grew with corrupted mana, then what would happen? Would they become more dangerous? Or would they become monsters? It was possible for some plants to become monsters but that was pretty rare. Considering the mutation of corrupted mana made it possible though.

Looking out ahead, Walker saw the changes where roads had begun to be laid. Unfortunately, many of those projects were slowed down due to the recent events. But evidence that new farming fields were being set up also appeared. Many trees had been cleared so that fields could grow. But even more interesting were the farms to grow specific foods within a forest or a bushier area.

Not that this was the focus still, Walker looked at the land ahead for monsters. He had to see if he could sense the corruption around. The mana that was corrupted should have been something he could sense as different in the plants, but he hadn't. That could mean that he couldn't sense it at all or that he just wasn't attuned to it yet.

The first step he had to take was sitting down in this wild area outside the borders of where people had begun to prepare the land for more farming and roads. A place where fewer people came unless they were hunting for game.

Using the true mana sense was already better for Walker to be able to find out what was around him. He could grasp on to the elemental manas much more easily. However, he noticed an awkward flow of mana in the air. One that he couldn't nail down, but could feel.

