

Master 1951

Chapter 1951 1951. Su's Challenges

"It's just a violent lizard. You are weaker than that!?"

The shout was all that Su heard. Rise had stopped being nice and controlled the moment that the two had teleported to the Sigil continent again. Instead, she had become feral if that was even the right word.

The kindness and controlled Rise was letting way to the true nature of a dragon. This wasn't because Rise was cruel, but because she was focused on discovering the light dominator dragon ruins. She also knew that Su needed to be challenged properly if anything else.

Therefore, Rise did not hold herself back and pushed Su to fight monsters well over her limits. For a perfect example, Su was fighting the earth affinity violent lizard with very high defensive powers.

This wasn't the normal challenge that everyone would expect. For Su, it was one that she could not turn down. She was a defender of the entire party and now multiple races. If she were to lose to a monster that had tougher defenses, wouldn't that be an insult?

This wasn't an example of Su letting the dragon instincts taking over, it was a fair and clear example of her instincts and the dangers she had to deal with now. This challenge was just a single step in the entire path to being able to properly protect everyone.

What really was happening between them, was that like many monsters, this violent lizard had a trace of dragon blood. Because Su did not use the dragon blood now in her body, the lizard had seen her as prey. A way to get stronger by accumulating more dragon blood overall.

This was just the way of monsters on the Sigil continent. Everyone who had come here knew this. But Su had not realized how protected she was by having Midnight around her. Because Midnight had been around, these monsters had understood a syringe monster was around them. Regardless of Midnight being part of the dragon race or not.

But now that Rise was covering herself and hiding the fact that she was a dragon, then Su was out in the open. A seemingly weak dragon blood holder that could be eaten easily because of her smaller size.

Rise knew this well and pushed Su with words of insult and determination. This was the same challenge that other draconic guardians would go through after they had managed to be able to take over the rituals. They would need to prove that they had established themselves. Accepted the more powerful existence that they were becoming.

Normally this journey could take years or more. But for Su, it was being pushed to a more intense level. Especially since she was a hero who already had begun doing so without a dragon encouraging her.

What Rise had not told Su, was that she believed Su to be the best person to protect anyone. She had seen the way that Su thought. A calm and compressed method of growing stronger through learning and adapting.

That had been the case when she watched Su and Alice fight. Flexible changes to form and technique in battle styles. A method to the madness of learning new skills that would normally be tough for many people.

The light shield skill had already piqued Rise's interest. It was a skill that allowed for healing and protection using the light mana in the air. Rise could do something similar. It was why she had pushed Su to learn more against Alice in the first place. The casual words that no one else took as seriously as Su.

But when the earth mana also joined the light mana, Rise understood that the benefits of a dragon champion having all affinities was more than even she knew. When she saw that Su possessed a massive ability to resist all elemental manas, that thought only bloomed.

"That tail is going to break your body! Break that tail first!"

Rise roared out as Su dodged the spiked tail of the violent lizard. The earth had bent around that tail to form sharpened spikes that could easily break through metal or other forms of defenses. Especially other hides or scales.

Su rolled forward slinging her armor with a single pinch of clasps. She was doing this intentionally to speed herself up. She knew that the changes in agility would radically change the battles she had. This

was the advantage of being able to easily alter her battle style. Shocking an opponent and being able to beat them in this way was just part of her adaptable skill.

As she dashed forward after the roll, Su reared up in a lap before slamming the pointed ends of her repaired twin shields down. This caused the violent lizard to release a massive screech of pain. It hadn't naturally released its tail to flee, but now it was beginning to think that it should flee.

The tail had been severed and Su did not let up. The lizard had been distracted in this pain. The violence that it had was unable to reach Su since she had dropped weight from her body. The armor just sat watching for its wielder to return.

When the next attack came from above it, the violent lizard screeched again. Su had gone right for the back of the neck. Behind the toughened earth armor it had pulled from the ground on to its body. The neck was always a weak point. And Su used her shields to attack it constantly.

Five stabs of her shields ended the fight right there before Su saw Rise move up in her dragon form. "I remained hidden to avoid distraction. That was a decent battle." Rise used her claws to pull off the skin of the violent lizard and left it for Su. She ate it quickly to replenish her energy. But Su was confused as to what to do with the lizard skin after Rise had eaten the lizard body.

"That skin will have meat on the edges. Eat it and leave the sin to return to nature. We can not take it with us." Rise was clearly waiting for Su to eat.

Instead of being disgusted with the raw meat, she was actually starving. She had fought like this over seven times so far. Her body needed food much more than she could care right now about it. What she hadn't realized, was that her body had been enhanced more than she knew. Especially internally.

Her internal organs could easily deal with these sorts of raw meat. Now that she was able to eat it, she didn't hesitate. She let her instincts work. Su ate what she needed as fast as possible. When that was done, she saw that Rise had used the light to blend back in to the surrounding forest. It was easy to see that there was no way that Rise could get caught in the air or in the ground.

The high degree of control that Rise had was immense. She could hide right in front of someone using the light mana that she controlled. Something that Su could never think of doing with her measly control.

"Seven more monsters heard you fighting and are coming to scavenge the scraps. Defend your prey or run. What will it be?"

Su smiled widely. Her teeth showed with a sharper glint than before. Her eyes were slits just the same as a dragon's and the heat in her chest grew as she was ready to fight again. "Not a single weak monster will be touching my food."

"That's a real dragon's answer. You are used to the tame world of humans. Of protection. Let the wild dragon that flows in your blood speak for the first time. Now we run toward the ruins I have sensed." Rise had sensed the quins some time again. But she had waited for Su to grasp her internal instincts.

As the two ran, smaller monsters appeared. They were like dogs but had darker fur and a rotting smell around them. They were after the remains, specifically, the tail the violent lizard left behind. But with Su moving in her special battle style, she broke the snouts of every single monster before they could pass by her.

This was a brutal style, but it mimicked the way that a dragon might fight in real life. It was brilliant. It stood out. It Was dragon!

Su felt the energy in her body growing as she fought. The intense desire to stand above the others who dared attack her. When she eventually roared out with a flame breath, she finally found the balance she had been looking for. Rise didn't speak. She didn't have to. She could feel it. A draconic guardian becoming one with the wild dragon they had accepted in to their being.

Chapter 1952 1952. Light Ruins Nest

Monsters had fallen to Su's attacks more than ever before. She had not taken such an offensive battle style. But the more she fought, the more fine tuned her instincts were. She could defend and attack at a better flow than before.

When Su sensed that enemies had appeared near her, she would reflexively strike out. It wasn't that she was just letting the dragon instincts take over. Instead, it was the flow of air.

She had not realized when it happened, but Su had begun to grasp the wind affinity while fighting. This affinity was an influence of Midnight's blood. The ability to have affinity to all manas because she was a true dragon champion.

This realization had allowed Su to feel the slight changes in the air around her. While it wasn't amazing sounding like many other skills. This was a great skill that would always show benefits. The single change in air when a monster was about to attack was enough of a warning so that Su would be able to dodge or defend. Even more, she would be able to counter attack too.

But besides this, she had managed to make leaps in her own understanding of herself. This was more than just Rise pushing her to undergo a proper journey of training. It was more than a traditional ritual.

Su had felt the differences in her muscles. The strength and tougher bones that now separated her from a human. These things were allowing her a much tougher defense and attack ability than what she understood before.

"Rise. I have been unknowingly holding back this whole time. Haven't I?" Su knew this was true. She could feel it.

"As a human, you believed yourself only as strong as a human could be. Regardless of a hero title, you put barriers up to hold yourself back. To remain calm."

"Many would pride their calm in chaos. For a dragon, controlling that is paramount to survival. But allowing it to take the lead when necessary is the true strength of a draconic guardian. Allowing yourself to be more of a wild dragon in survival."

From the way that Rise spoke, her time had become more caring. She had been waiting for Su to grasp this herself. Now that it happened, she was glad to explain it and wait to see the results.

When Su heard this, she began to think while moving. There were not any more monsters that she could perceive around her. Therefore, Su took the chance to focus on herself.

The toughness of her skin had definitely increased more as of late. The earth affinity and her partner being the grand earth spirit had allowed her to gain more resistance. The fire affinity had altered her organs and she could breathe fire when needed.

The light affinity was found in her defensive healing skill, the light shield. The wind affinity in her surrounding awareness. That left a water affinity and darkness affinity that she was missing.

While Su knew that she had awakened many aspects of herself, she believed she was missing many.

"Now we must clean the area." The space in the forest that Rise had led Su was odd. Many trees had been pushed over. Claw marks made on them to prove it was a monster and not nature doing so.

Furthermore, larger pieces of rocks shown through the ground covering brush. Easily becoming things for the tree roots to grow over and around. It was a very clear depiction of what Su believed forest ruins would look like.

"Weak little things have made this their nest. Darkness beasts that have smothered the light left behind by my ancestors. Clean them out and prove yourself to be a true draconic warrior worthy of protecting the only true dragon champion the dragon race has. If you fail, your life will have ended where it was meant to end."

Every word came from Rise full of weight. Su could tell that it was the challenge that Rise had expected of her from the start. Even more so, that this was something that would bring out more of what Su was truly capable of.

A single claw scraped up a large chunk of stone. Rise had opened the way. A hurried ruin that had once been above the ground but sank over many years due to the forest growing around it. Once upon a time, this was most likely a brilliant and open space full of light.

The open passage that Su saw gave off an ominous vibe. She could sense the darkness mana coming from it but there was something else. A coldness that made her body feel slower than normal. It was very odd.

Holding her shield close, Su moved downward. From what she could tell, this had once been an upper floor. Sunken by years passing by and the changes in nature.

However, many cracks and crevices were created by these years of change. Specifically, places that Su could be ambushed. Hence, she changed her posture to make herself better defended by her twin

shields. The armor she had left behind was held by Rise and Su had no reason to lose her added agility due to the extra weight right now.

The same prickling feeling of the hair standing up on her arm made Su slam her shield to the right. When she looked up, the tail of a black shadow scorpion had been smashed to pieces against the stone wall.

The black shadow scorpion was a monster that Su had heard of. It was one that the angels had warned would come out at night. However, the parry and the army had never faced them because the size had been enough to scare them away. But here, this was their nest.

This ruin was the ideal place for them to hide. Since they also knew that there was a deterring effect because of the light mana deeper in the ruins, the black shadow scorpions liked this place more. They didn't have to deal with many predators and could openly hunt as they wished around these ruins.

But for Su, it was a place that was more dangerous than usual. Because the black shadow scorpions were hiding in the darkness, she had to focus even more. The scorpion that had just attacked her was already trying to scuttle back in to the darkness where it thought it was safe.

Yet, that was the trick. Su's eyes were sharper than a normal person's eyes. She was able to take a quick step ahead and slam the shield on to the back of the already injured scorpion. However, the sound drew out more.

Her senses screamed to jump back and defend. Therefore, Su did just that. Three more tails tried to sting Su before she slapped them away with the other twin shield. With a speedy twist, Su managed to use both shields to catch the oncoming claw that tried to pierce her. She was letting her instincts battle for her while keeping her calm in this situation where she was outnumbered.

Yes, Su was stronger than these monsters. But she was outnumbered and had no idea if her body could resist the venom if she was stung by the scorpion. This meant she had to do a dance of damaging the attacking scorpions with her shields to force them back before she defeated each one.

The three attacking her had already had their claws damaged and their tails were feeling the pressure after Su defended against their sneak attacks. The more they attack though, the better Su could spot their movements in the shadows. It was like she was beginning to see through the darkness better. Her eyes were adjusting to the darkness mana that the black shadow scorpions were using to hide better.

Before she could strike down all three completely, the ground gave out. Even without all her armor, she had been heavier than the scorpions. Falling down, Su realized that these ruins had degraded over time worse than what she or Rise had realized. But because of this, she had found why the area had such a chilling feeling.

"There's a monster with dual affinities here." Su gulped and took a deep breath before standing up and looking over the damage from the small fall. But the reason that she said she saw a dual affinity monster wasn't the fall or the bruises and scrapes from falling. It was the ice around the ruined floor matching the shadows that were too long.

Gritting her teeth, Su watched all around her. She could sense the eyes of a predator on her. The same shifting feeling warned her that something might attack. But the shadows were too dense and Su was still trying to grasp the darkness mana to see through it. The cold was nothing to her though. She had felt worse. That was until a burst of dark frost moved through the open space.

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Chapter 1953 1953. True Draconic Guardian

The source of what had kept these ruins trapped was right in front of Su. a larger scorpion with a black and ice blue color. It was clearly the parent to the black shadow scorpions living above. But the ruins had been buried and offered this nest. Therefore, the scorpion had been able to make a nest full of young.

Even without it passing on its ice traits to them, the black shadow scorpions had been able to survive. The mother had been an ice shadow scorpion. Able to control ice and shadow. Hiding and injecting its prey with icy venom that could easily freeze and kill many opponents.

Since Su could feel the deathly aura around such a monster, she knew that its venom would effect her more than the black shadow scorpions. She had to resist such a venom if she wanted to survive. it was very clear that without her armor, when she was struck she would be at a disadvantage.

But that might be a good thing. Su saw the scorpion moving toward her. Frost spreading around the area much more. The tone walls had been covered in ice and become dimmer because of the shadows around the scorpions. They used their darkness mana to affect this place as well. They made it their best place to live.

Therefore, this was also a reason why the light mana left behind by the light dominator dragon was missing. It was covered in ice and darkness mana. These two things blocked it from being able to be easily sensed by Rise who was waiting above for Su to die or to emerge triumphantly.

As the ice shadow scorpion struck out with its larger claws, Su moved backwards. She was fast enough to dodge. Even with frost being to gather on her body. She had trained in cold temperatures before. She had also battle against Walker when they were training.

Walker's frost whip skill and even the ice dragon domain had allowed Su to experience harsher cold. This alone had boosted her natural resistance. With the addition of her dragon blood now being stimulated, the resistances only increased a lot, especially since she could tell that her skin was similar to toughness with the scales of a dragon.

When the scorpion realized that the cold had yet to slow Su down, it was a little angry. It was already fighting a thing that came in and attacked its young. But worse off, it had fallen right in to its nest. The place that it believed was the safest and was its one and only home. Normally, a monster would just attack and kill whatever was so bold. But this scorpion was enraged. It wanted to tear Su to shreds!

"I won't let you try that!" Su mocked the scorpion to make it angrier. She knew that forcing it to get angrier was risky because it was larger than her. Yet, she also knew that it was going to fight her regardless. If she made it distracted and blinded by anger, then it would get reckless in its actions. It might even ignore its own instincts to retreat when she started to attack.

There wasn't a question of if Su could beat this opponent. This monster was here in front of her. Regardless, she had to fight it. She also had to ensure that she made it through this trial. But what Su did not realize while she dodged the claw attacks, was that her heart was beating much more strongly.

Her entire body had started to adapt to the cold and the darkness mana oozing around her from the ice shadow scorpion. Its constant use of skills to boost its own attack had begun to allow Su a better method of battle.

Allowing her instincts to begin taking over, Su pushed forward. This sudden change from dodging and deflecting claw attacks made the ice shadow scorpion lash out.

Shadows filled the air around its tail. The blue and black streaked tail arched down toward Su. but with the shadows acting as illusions, Su could not easily dodge or block them. She could only slam the twin shields together and call on the earth to block.

However, another feeling appeared. One that was more annoyed than guarded from danger. This annoying feeling was a normal dragon pride. Syuu suddenly felt that she was being insulted. A mere scorpion was trying to stab her and add its venom? How insulting.

But the earth added to her shield wouldn't do a thing. It would just block for her. So, she let her instincts take hold of the mana around.

Water mana flowed in a sudden flow. It reached Su's twin shields and became a larger ice shield with severely sharp and domination spikes. The tail slammed in to it while the shadows dissipated. But when the scorpion tried to retract its tail, it found that the stinger remained behind.

The stinger had been speared by one of the ice spikes. It was left behind because it was stuck there. The pain caused the ice shadow subscription to screech out as if it was being murdered. The entire ruins shook while every single black shadow scorpion began to run. It had screeched like this when it was extremely hungry or angry. Therefore, the children knew to be far away when they heard this.

But to Rise, this was the sound of music. She knew that seeing these little scorpions rush away was a symbol of Su defeating the reason there were there in the first place. Her slight laughter was unheard by Su who had instinctually dropped the frozen shields and leaped forward.

Her hands flashed with shadows as they were mimicking claws. Sharper claws grew out melded with darkness mana and with earth mana. Su's leap led her to be on the scorpion's back without risk of being stung. She also was out of the way of the claws because the scorpion had been too foolish while in pain to strike out against Su.

The claws Su had created slashed in to the hard carapace of the scorpion. Its ice armor was nothing since Su could also manipulate the water mana that made up the ice. But when she cut in to its back, the ice shadow scorpion pureed to flail and throw her off.

Feeling that she should allow that much, Su jumped up. Unfortunately for the scorpion, Su was still letting her instincts guide her on how to fight in the most brutal and overbearing way. Her deep breath

before leaping had been to bring in enough air. The scorpion didn't even understand what was happening when the bright flames burned through its open wounds.

The single roar of victory that Su released next as the ice shadow scorpion died before her as enough for Rise to know it had all ended. She had already taken her dragonkin form and moved within the ruins. Small symbols being enough to guide here to where she should be.

Finding Su standing and panting while looking ahead of her was enough. "I see you have finally found the balance. Letting your human side guide your tactics, your dragon instincts to guide your power. You are a true draconic guardian. One who guards the only true dragon champion. You have just been blinded by your own fears of harming others and limiting yourself by believing you may only be human and always only be human."

Rise spoke in the most positive and matter of fact way that Su had ever heard from her. But when Su saw that the system reflected all of this, she was stunned. Her race said half dragon. Something she had not imagined was possible.

The system also showed that it was not just a draconic guardian system it was the true draconic guardian system. The further Su looked the more that she saw other skills. The shadow claw skill. The earth claw skill. The ice spike shield skill. All of these things had been there but blocked by her own mind. She had been failing to grow as fast as the others because she had not actually been allowing herself to grow at all. She had only seen part of her true strength.

"I was foolish. But I am the half dragon that will protect my family. Rise, thank you." Rise hummed out a bit of a proud growl.

"Even half a dragon is powerful enough. You are young but I believe you may be able to beat me sooner than later." Rise had shown a lot of strictness. Right now, she was showing unmovable pride and warmth. Su felt that Rise truly cared for all that dragons were. She was strict because of her love for her own race. Not because she truly hated anyone or anything. Su could only sense their new bond as Rise moved toward the light left behind for her to find.

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Chapter 1954 1954. Earthquake!?

Days had passed by Genesis as the spirit race began to become just a part of life in genesis. It was very busy since many of the spirits were looking for reasons to go off and explore or to find their own homes.

With so many people being willing to join in partnership with them, it was a lot to handle. But it was also very amazing. Many people had not expected that this would move so smoothly.

Some fear that the angels would be cut out because the spirit race had been treated poorly when the elemental spirits were not fully seen as a race was a worry. But when the angels approached on their own, the spirits did not show any anger or hatred. Instead, there was a unique bond.

Many of the angels realized that the elemental spirits never truly held a threat to them. The elemental spirits had been a way for the world to hold itself in balance. Therefore, the poor angels that had been caught in that were unfortunately. But it was a natural disaster of sorts.

When it came to the elemental spirits that had been isolated and forced to dormant states, they did not hold ill will toward the angels. It also was something that had made it possible for those spirits to wake up again. Especially with the manas fading around the world at the times they had been found.

This had been oddly coincidental. The spirits would have remained lost in wilderness areas without the means to awaken. Instead, they had managed to be forced in to a dormant state and taken to Genesis where they were awakened and even more powerful as their own race and own beings. It was overall a better win.

When it came to the dwarves, there was even more positivity. The intelligent spirits were immediately apologized to by some of the dwarves that had been falsely crafting items using the format elemental spirits. But when it was seen that they were sincere, the spirits did not retaliate.

Instead, the spirits made a move to speak and start to help the dwarves undo their problems. Undo the mistakes that still had some spirits trapped. As this happened over the last few days, things were only getting busier. The bonds were only getting closer.

That was how the first of the major discoveries happened. But Walker had yet to hear of such a thing just yet. Right now, the earth spirits were in an uproar. Not because of something bad, but because they could feel the earth mana shifting like crazy.

Walker soon caught on to this. He had been dragged to speak to multiple representatives earlier and had been about to leave the Genesis building. Since Flaur was resting, he ended up with double duty. He was the one that was bonded with the nature spirit, therefore, he had to stand and help her represent the spirit race. It only made sense. Not that Walker liked the additional work that had appeared out of nowhere.

However, he felt the mana shift when the earth spirits rushed forward. They were some younger spirits since they had greatly begun to awaken and grown when the mana was given to them. But the words that they shared were simple.

"Shaking!"

"Lots of mana!"

"Growing!"

"Hold on!"

These were warnings that something was happening underground. But as Walker tried to warn people, he felt the ground tremble.

The shaking of the earth was not the normal earthquake that many people knew. The dwarves in particular could sense the difference. They had primarily lived underground for generations. Therefore, they had developed a sort of sixth sense.

The dwarves that felt the ground shaking was not an earthquake. They knew that when the earthquakes happened, that they shifted the earth mana in a certain way. They moved everything in a? certain way. The trembling was also there for them to know. But this had happened all at once. And the earth spirits had reacted to mana, not to earthquakes that happened much more deeply than this was.

"Wait, Terron!" Walker shouted out. He began rushing towards the underground. But as he did so, the mana was only growing denser. He also saw that there were many dragonkin making moves to guard the entrance of the underground. It was as if they sensed the potential risks that Terron could face.

Before Walker even got in to the tunnels leading underground, he faced a single standing figure. "You will not harm my lord as he undergoes his ritual." The dragonkin was not at all a dragonkin. It was the earth dragon champion that had remained hidden to protect Terron. But he was showing himself for the first time to Walker fully.

"I am not here to harm him and if you were thinking clearly you would understand that these earth spirits followed me to help as well." Walker gestured to the condensing earth mana all around them. It was very easy to see that the spirits were drawing in more and more warth mana. They were looking to assist.

"I need to maintain-"

"You will allow me to pass or I will end you and all the dragons that dare to oppose me. Do not think that I am not strong enough to do so." Walker knew that facing a dragon was not the same as any other race. They understood power and authority. "I am the royal nature dragon. I stand above you and I manage all that is around you. You will not be forced to kneel before me, but you will be forced to learn a lesson.

With a single step, Walker used his skills to manipulate the manas all around the dragon champion. It was suffocating. All of the natural mana forcing the dragon to cease his movements entirely. He couldn't even take his proper dragon form if he wanted. He could sense that all if his mana was not at his disposal.

This force was something that Walker never used. It was a strength that he felt he had after understanding manas to a deeper level. He could use that to overwhelm others. The density of the natural mana he could push all around someone was something their minds and bodies could not grasp. It was very different from stealing away the mana under their control like he had done before.

But the result was more staggering. Because Walker also carried the given title as royal dragon and used dragon skills, his intimidation hit much harder to this dragon champion. Naturally, the dragon was terrified. However, a slight feeling of awe appeared as Walker walked past him like he was unaffected.

The dragon champion understood the massive gap that had formed since the first time he witnessed this human appearing in the royal dragon court. The times he ventured to the depths of the earth to meet Terron. Naturally, this human was not a weak being any longer. He had not expected someone to grow so fast that they would surpass a dragon champion and approach the strength of an older royal dragon.

The results of this were clear as Walker pushed deeper toward where the wyvern queen and Terron had been. As he approached, he found the wyvern queen on guard to protect. But also showing a look of worry. This process was dangerous and she was completely occupied with keeping the cavern created from collapsing. '

The strength that the wyvern queen had was much higher now that she had received some education from Terron. She could hold and manipulate the earth mana much better. She easily held this cavern but keeping the entire massive tunnel also up from damage was taking a toll. She could not do anything else since all the earth mana was drawn to Terron.

The massive shape covered in dense stone was growing deeper and darker. The earth condensing on it was purer as the shell around what Walker knew to be Terron also solidified. It was forming new scales. Draconic runes melding with them as this all happened

This was similar to what Ignus and Remey had done but purely with earth. It was also not separated in any way or form. It was pure earth mana that was reshaping Terron's body. This process had begun when Walker had last seen Terron. But now, it was finishing.

The cracks that appeared as Terron broke out of this state was made faster as the earth spirit shared the earth mana with him. In just seconds, Walker witnessed the new form of Terron in his dragon form. That Terron had gained a lot more than anything that Walker had expected. It was astounding. But even more, was the clarity that Walker could sense in Terron's large brown dragon eyes.

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Chapter 1955 1955. Young Dominator Dragon

The scales of earth on Terron's body were a shiny brown. They looked the same as fossils hidden in the depths of the earth that the dwarves had collected and shown off as ancient relics of a past that no one here had ever seen.

The deep brown eyes flashed with some of the purest earth mana that Walker had ever seen. Pairing this with the sharp spikes that ran along Terron's body and massive claws, Walker knew that this change was much greater than he realized.

Seeing the long and sharp teeth that dwarfed the teeth Terron had before this ritual, Walker knew that Terron had massively boosted his strength. That was putting aside the clearly larger muscles all over his body.

When Terron even moved, the earth mana shifted. Walker could tell that Terron was different than Ignus and Remey. Most likely because he had absorbed the entire condensed earth mana he had created from this process. A much different thing than what Ignus and Remey had. They had a more unstable ball of mana because of their choice to alter the ritual to suit the both of them.

This made Walker understand that Ignus had taken an even larger set back to ensure that Remey could move forward with him. It was staggering to know just how much Ignus valued Remey and he had been blind to that depth. But the two had worked together and she had been the only one to truly show no qualms with his strength or personality. Something like that held a lot of weight.

Beyond that, Walker was more focused on the magnitude of Terron's strength. When Terron moved his head and looked at Walker and the wyvern queen, the ground trembled. It was clear he was still balancing his newfound mana.

Controlling purer earth mana was already something amazing. It meant that with less mana from himself, he could manipulate earth much more.

Before, Terron could cause earthquakes and other smaller events around the area he was. He was even able to break parts of mountains or more. But now, he could easily flatten a mountain or create one using only a portion of his mana. That was just from what Walker could sense.

As the mana flowed and the ground shook, shapes of earth rose up. The large cave that Terron had created was being reinforced.

The more that this happened, the more that Walker understood. Terron was rebuilding the earth dominator dragon ruins. They were a clear honor of the past dominator dragons who had long since left this world. But the details were extreme.

The earth dragon statues that were being constructed out of mana and stone condensed by Terron were immaculate. Incredibly realistic and hard to believe that they were formed in just a few minutes.

Pillars full of draconic runes and earth dragon history rose to support the ceiling as Terron's body shifted. His changing form made Walker shocked yet again.

The dragonkin form that Terron could take prior to this was not at all the same. Now he had an even more human appearance. Just his wings and a few scales remained to remind others that he was a dragon.

"You appear surprised. Yes, it is very different than before. It will take time to settle the mana in my body. A core of pure earth mana rests in my heart." Terron spoke and the earth shook slightly. A clear example of him slowly stabilizing the new strength within him.

"I'm just surprised. Your body changed so much. Your scales were thicker and even now, if you hide your wings you might pass for human or a Demi-human." Walker didn't hide a bit. It brought a curious look from Terron.

"I have yet to see myself. I will ask the water-"

Terron was about to say he would wait, but Walker had already acted. He brought water from around the atmosphere and created a reflective sheet of ice. A clear and detailed image of Terron and Walker standing beside one another appeared in it. Small balls of light gathered to illuminate them.

"This is..." Terron was understandably stunned. The scales skin that he was used to seeing when he took the dragonkin form was gone. He was amazed by the brown tanned skin and slight hints of scales that was much closer to a human than before. But it was beautiful to him. A unique appearance he had not imagined.

"I thought you would be a bit speechless. When we go outside I will make a larger ice mirror so you can see your new dominator dragon form." Walker was very happy. It was nice to see Terron showing so much emotion compared to his usual calmness.

"I only took the first step. I must condense and control my own mana and the pure earth mana within me. I have made a core in my heart to allow myself that ability. I changed me as a dragon. I understand much more now." Terron appeared to still be lost to this new experience.

There was not much that Terron understood even with the knowledge that he had learned from the stone slabs left behind by the last earth dominator dragon. The feelings were unique and hard to grasp because it relied on his own senses and time to grasp these new sensations.

The mana in Terron's body was constantly resonating with the earth as a whole. He could feel the steps of those above ground along with the dwarves working hard at carving the tunnels. Every single movement could be felt because it changes the mana in the earth. It was all coming to him without any deep meditation or focus.

"It seems that Ignus is on the way. I can feel him taking the steps underground now." This shocked Walker since it was a clear representation of how much clearer Terron's senses were now than before. Well above his own.

"Terron!" The roar was loud enough to echo through the entire tunnel. But they both were not surprised.

"Ignus." Terron responded quickly with a single word.

The two looked one another up and down. Ignus was clearly still adapting his body but showed more changes than before.

"Bastard! You ran out ahead of me like the world was ending. When we go back I am going to beat you to a pulp." Remey's yelling came soon after as she stopped in front of them with her own surprised look. But she could sense the changes in Terron too. The same way that Ignus could. A shared feeling on the path of being a dominator dragon.

"They are having a moment I think. But Terron took the full pure mana he condensed from his ritual. He did it here in Genesis too. I think the earth spirits came to help even before the ones I led here came."

"I will arrive next to you in a week." Ignus said this before turning around and walking away. It was a simple statement but a clear one. He would gain the full abilities of the first step of the path they were taking. It meant that he understood the difference they took. He just made sure that Terron knew he would not remain behind.

"Really! And now you're leaving?" Remey ran after Ignus. Walker noticed a few small sparks of fire around her when she ran. Just a small example of her not being able to fully control the pure flames that now resided within her body. But they weren't harmful whatsoever. Just something she was still stabilizing and balancing within her body as it had changed.

"He is fairly annoyed with me." Terron understood this was not anger from Ignus. Just a promise between royal dragons who had known one another for many years.

"Well, he took the step first but had to hold back. He would be annoyed that he isn't ahead of you right now. I figured he was competitive." This was obvious to Walker. Ignus had the perfect personality as a rival for growth between dragons. He would never be afraid to challenge the others and definitely had done so before.

"It's time to take a walk and see the others. My dragonkin and the other earth dragons should be arriving and sensing me now." Terron could feel them all in the distance. The elder earth dragons who remained far away and separated since that was the earth dragons' nature. Now they would come to pay respect to the dominator earth dragon. Their lord.

"I will walk with you then. I should apologize to your champion. I used a little force to isolate him and push my way through to you." Walker felt a little bad now.

"You are a royal. It is your right to see me as well." Terron just accepted it. He had respect for Walker's unique nature affinity.

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Chapter 1956 1956. Changes In Earth Dragons

While the two walked, Walker was able to gather more and more from their travels. The two walked up and out of the area where the tunnels were. The entrance to the underground sections of Genesis City.

But what really struck Walker was that every single earth spirit made a motion to visit with Terron now. They moved around him even if they could not speak or communicate because they were not strong enough to do so.

"The earth spirits seem to recognize you much more. I have a feeling it will be the same with the others too." Walker's voice was filled with expectation. He knew that Terron would have an idea of why this was and also Walker wanted to confirm his own theories.

"They can sense the pure earth mana within me. They know that it is part of me just as they are also one with earth mana. Our wills are separating us from the earth mana, but that does not mean we are not still the same." Terron's explanation was exactly what he had expected.

"I thought so. Now that you have a closer relationship with the earth mana that you have spent your life studying and adjusting yourself to, you are similar to a spirit. That's why there might have been issues when royal dragons moved to explore the elemental planes in the past. They were not the right kind of dragon to do it and were too weak."

This had been the theory that all the royal dragons had as they had learned for their dominator dragon potentials. Especially when it came to the fact that Mordant had openly shared the fact that the previous royal darkness dragon had disappeared into the darkness elemental plane. This alone had been enough to prove that there was something missing.

"We all avoided the possibility of gaining strength after we reach a certain level. The past was missing so we believed that we needed to carve a new path. How foolish we were." Terron would not have admitted this if it wasn't really true.

However, when Walker looked at him, it appeared that Terron was somewhat happy with this. "We have a path to walk that will strengthen us enough to create a new history. We may find some ancient dragons within these elemental planes you know."

This made Walker hesitate in his step. He had not been broad minded enough to expect this. The potential that he could see dragons that had left their world so many years that he might not even be able to count them was astounding. "The elemental planes are a mystery to us."

Walker let that sink in. Terron had nodded along while maintaining his own inner thoughts about his own body and the pure earth mana within it relating to the rest of the world.

But, I think that the world was cut off for too long. Even the summoners that can call on the beings within the elemental planes have no idea what they are truly like. I expect that they are made of the

manas that they are, but the powerful elemental being within them might be stronger than we think. Look at the light gryphon that was summoned in battle before Genesis was even properly built"

"To that summon, light was its food and its strength. It could easily beat everyone that was present at the time. Yes, it came at a cost to call it there, but that is paid. It just left all of us with an example of what we were limited to. If we had the complete immersion within the mana we needed and the guidance to grow, what powerful beings would we be?"

Walker and Terron both fell silent since Walker had spoken about some things with a lot of unknowns. The world was just in the middle of these elemental planes. That had been learned. But knowing that they were blocked from properly interacting was newer information. The world was supposed to be united with them to allow a stronger flow of mana overall. Therefore. It was interesting to theorize what might come when it was all united properly.

"If there are threats within those places, we will handle them. The dragon race will not abandon the homes it has built. We are far too prideful." Terron actually laughed a little as he glanced at Walker who was worrying over such things.

"I didn't think that you would. If my family wants to go explore, they can. But if you all try and run away, I will drag you back." Walker smirked and laughed too. The pair seemed to be thinking about how they could go exploring and adventuring enough for them to appear as completely different people but still united within genesis in the future.

Those thoughts were quick to dissipate though. Especially when they noticed that there had been some slight panic in the streets. "That would be my fault. I should prepare a better place for the elders I have called." Terron realized that Genesis above ground would suffer if the elder earth dragons caused shaking around the area.

"I was worried about it, but no one was hurt by all this. It looks like small damages. We can release some news that you gained strength and it could appease some angry people. But overall, I would recommend that you introduce your earth dragons to the dwarves and help them a little gaining ores and other forging materials. The dwarves can make buildings tougher to hold off against the shaking that they might cause. A better solution I think."

This was met with an approving nod from Terron. He understood that things like today might happen again. But even in general means, the earth dragons helping would greatly improve Genesis as they

worked on such things. Earthquakes and other natural events might cause the ground to shake. Especially if the flows of manas, such as earth mana, increased in the world.

"Then that will be something that my elders must work on. Come with me and meet them. They are nearby. I can sense their earth manas moving through the air. Such an odd feeling." Terron reveled in the weirdness of his higher senses for a moment before opening his wings and taking to the sky with Walker following.

The roads of nearby dragons reached Walker before he saw them. But sooner than later, the figured or large earth dragons moving through the sky appeared.

Because of their earth affinity, the earth dragons rarely flew because they preferred the underground. Yet, they did so when they needed to. But by no means could they fly as fast as a wind dragon or other dragons. I while the earth dragons still had a decently high flying ability compared to other flying beings.

"They appear to be a bit worried. Do they know what they sense since you rose to a higher level than before because of the path you're on?" Walker saw Terron looked confused before understanding.

"Stand away." Terron watched Walker move before revealing his full earth dominator dragon form. The pressure from it was carefully controlled to not affect Genesis at all.

This pressure was not adjusted for the oncoming elder earth dragons. They felt the profound purity and strength of earth mana that Terron controlled. This feeling resonated with their very blood making them grasp that this was both their royal dragon and also the most powerful earth dragon they had ever met.

Beyond this, Walker understood their feelings. He could sense the unique changes in mana that was all around them. They could fly, but if the elder earths dragons wished to sue earth mana, they would need to be allowed to do so by Terron.

"My elders. Welcome to Genesis. You will bring your young and dragonkin here to the underground village I am building. As the royal earth dragon, I bring upon a new age of unity for earth dragons. If you go against this order, you will be an enemy of the United dragon race and Genesis. Unable to grow even a step ahead of any others."

This ruling came with pressure than made every elder earth dragon fall slightly before they rose again with roars of approval. They could sense the strength Terron and and were impressed many times over. Their pride as dragons made them even more proud of who they were since they could get stronger. All of them sensed the potential they could reach now.

"I would say that this is a pretty historical moment." Walker could feel the many eyes on them. Many people witnessed this event. The day that the earth dragons were brought together for the first time in generations. The first time that a change in the dragon race was out in the open for all to see and experience.

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Chapter 1957 1957. Childish Fun

The roaring went on for a short time before Terron moved away from Genesis. Those who had witnessed it were talking a lot. Many of the dragonkin that ahd wandered about the city had already been there for some time because their elders and royal dragons allowed them so. Therefore, the information about what had just occurred was passed around.

The idea that a royal earth dragon had just called its elders and demonstrated its new strengths was a big deal. But as people knew that a war was happening, they saw it as a way to bolster their confidence.

The demi-humans were the most vocal. They saw this as a reason to push others toward the coliseum that is being finished as they raved. They could keep training and find the best warriors to follow in to battle.

The blacksmiths used it as a way to push their weapons and armors. Their sales and drive to sell more to people would mean that more people would be better equipped.

In turn, there was a much higher development in the ore sales from, the dwarves in the mines and the tunnel project. Since the tunnels had been made as a road to the dwarven kingdom, they doubled down.

The speed of the workers increased while more of the dwarven golems were put in to action to finish it and allow the merchants through. Many of them had already been given permission to leave with just

backpacks and what they could carry. But within a few hours, the dwarves had finished a smaller section that allowed single carriages over. A massive step for the merchants to begin traveling and selling more goods.

Walker was able to witness all of this while he stood in the air. He didn't feel it right to interrupt Terron as he showed the space where the dragons would be bringing their young dragons and also the dragonkin. If he were to push in he would feel disrespectful. Not to mention that the other elder earth dragons already sensed that they could not compare to Walker.

It wasn't that he was radiating any scary mana or had some form of control over the mana that was making them uncomfortable. Instead, there was a feeling that people had begun to have due to Walker's constantly increasing understanding of manas and natural mana.

The natural mana was clearly being drawn to him now. It wasn't just when he wanted it to move according to his will. His body had been assimilating and adapting due to all the unique bonds he had. Therefore, with him and Fleur together, the natural mana was drawn in much more.

This in turn, showed everyone with mana sensitivity that he was a powerful being able to control multiple manas and easily fuse them together. But where things stepped up, was that Walker could touch upon true mana to a degree. That left a mysterious feeling that made everyone understand that there was more than what they could see. Therefore, if someone didn't know of Walker's strength, they could vaguely sense it.

Regardless, Walker was making his way slowly down to the city and thinking about the future. He wondered how Su had been over the last week. But the same could be said about Ventus, mordant, and Current. All of them had gone off on their own to search for their own paths.

Mostly, Walker worried about u since the challenges she faced were more unique. What Walker had not realized, was that midnight was waiting for him since she had been drawn out by the chaos of more dragons appearing.

"Looks like you have been waiting. Sorry, I was thinking." Midnight huffed a little bit. She clearly wanted a little attention since Walker had been so busy. "Don't tell me you wanted me to meet you to train right here right now?" He saw Midnight flashing her claws in her dragonkin form. Clearly, all the growth of the royal dragons had gotten to her.

The slight rumble from Midnight's body made Walker feel like he should get moving. He could sense that she was also feeling a bit mischievous. "Oho? Going to try and catch me? I bet you can't fly that well in your dragonkin form." Walker started to manipulate the mana around him. Wings of wind and water formed on his back as he did so.

He mimicked a combination of Ventus and Current's wings. He knew that they could use theirs together better when they were able to fly. Especially since wind and water mana was always mixed together around the world. Therefore, if the two cooperated then they would definitely be much stronger.

With a burst of mist, Walker shot off the ground where he had landed. What he did not expect is that Midnight was copying him!

"You are trying to catch me with my own tricks!?" The two were in the air faster than before. Midnight was having a little bit of a shaky flight, but easily kept up with Walker. I think you should take a look at

From what he knew, Midnight had been trying to adapt to the dragonkin form more and more. She would walk around Genesis and speak to people more. But she still preferred to be more silent. It was just a preference. Especially since she was so used to Onyx often speaking for her. Regardless of that, she was definitely making some advances.

As the two took to the sky, they attracted another set of eyes from the ground. Someone who had been waiting for their soldiers to make up the difference within the coliseum. "Looks like In can have some fun too.,"

Another burst of wind took to the sky before the soldiers working around Scylla could do anything or say anything. They were going to organize the tournament that Scylla was inspired by as they spoke. Especially with the rumors circulating about preparing tougher warriors for the upcoming battles.

"You both thought that you could have a race without me? What kind of battle would we have without the greatest of the demi-humans participating?" Scylla seemed to just be looking for a way to relax. Her tone was cheerful but also full of extra energy. Normally she would be a little more relaxed when she was pushing around such topics.

However, the wind that she had gathered soon burst ahead and pushed Walker off course. This gave Midnight the chance to easily catch up and left the three in a perfect line.

"Ha! You thought you would just come and bother us during our flying training? I have more than enough mana to throw you off course too!" Walker didn't push Scylla away. In essence, he knew that she had a much more experienced wind affinity than him since she could always move through the air. "Let those partners of yours out to fly too!" Walker shouted as Scylla laughed. She would not let her other halves out but she could sense more people coming to join.

Stella appeared in the air with a little wind. What Walker didn't expect was that a few more tamers and their tamed monsters appeared. "We were sent by Elise. She said to learn from you what we could and she sent Stalla to watch over us." The five tamers all flew in the air. All with unique abilities that partnered with their monsters to be able to fly.

"Then welcome to the race. We are going to fly from here to the opposite end of Genesis. From there, we loop around and will try and blow one another off course with wind. No other attacks and no content can be made. Anyone else who joins can have the challenge too. But when I tell you that you will lose, just know that it will be to me!" Walker let himself get rowdy for the first time in a while. He saw this as a good chance to let Genesis see his childish side.

While everyone believed Walker to be a serious and upstanding hero, they never forgot his younger age. Therefore, they all wished silently that someone of his age would act like it from time to time. When The wind elves came to step through the air and saw this, they smiled and would gladly report this back to Alma later. Their worries had been shared in the same way.

By the time Walker and Midnight were about to begin such a race, they had fifty different people show up. One little dragon hatchling had even flown for the first time and was trying to hold on. This left one wind mage to provide wind to it to help. The two were instantly taken with one another and were fast friends. No one would have imagined this odd change because of some new dragons visiting Genesis. But it was soon to be an annual competition.

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Chapter 1958 1958. New Flames

"You have already had six visitors since you came back here. Are you really not going to work on new potions?" The old master alchemist found that Remey had come to the upper floors of the alchemy building again. The guild had been waiting to hear from her since she and Ignus had isolated themselves.

"If I make anything, no one will be able to afford it right now. If I even succeed. I would explain more but you will just keep asking questions." Remey's attitude made the old master alchemist want to argue, but he was old enough to not act the same age as Remey and be childish.

"Well, you are a master in title only here. Remember that you are not really a master alchemist." the old master alchemist knew that this was the right amount of taunting to push Remey forward. He had used this once or twice as the two experimented.

The results were an angry, but driven Remey that was able to remain much more focused on the task at hand. Especially when the two of them were dealing with materials that they were unsure of. Not everything they made was planned out. That was the same for anyone crafting or creating something though.

"You really want to test me today?" Remey reacted and small sparks of flame appeared around her.

"Yes, yes I do. Since you have way too much energy to burn and refuse to use it to do anything other than sit there trying to meditate like a dragon or a mage." The old master alchemist had seen Remey sit just like a mage.

Whether Remey was able to do so or not, was nothing of his concern. He knew that she was an alchemical brawler. Not a mage and definitely not a dragon. Therefore, she should do what she did best. Charge head long in to something with her fists, learn, then adapt to it.

"You think burning off all the fire mana that I have now would help me? Really? Then what would I be left with? Nothing but tired and useless. So just..." Remey railed off as she thought of a few things.

"Oh? Did you finally realize that using the manas would let you control them more? Or are you thinking about the fact that the fire affinity potions you could make before might actually have a higher degree of quality than before just because you have so much fire mana to control now?" The old master alchemist was like a childish old man. He was teasing and mocking Remey just enough to spark her attitude even more than before.

"What if I were to purify the herbs with the fires I can manipulate now? I could hold them and purify them in my own hands without need for..."

Many people would have been shocked by what Remey did next. She grabbed herbs from the many shelves in the alchemy office that she had for her personal use, and began to burn them. In her hands, herbs worth gold coins that many people would not be able to afford were burning.

Without a single blink, the old master alchemist dropped his jaw. He had no idea what he had just done to anger Remey so much. This was beyond the expectation of what he thought she would do. He had tried to just push her in to action. Not to pure anger for destruction!

But before he could say a word, he noticed the black ashes falling on the ground. He thought at first, that there was a completely destroyed herb. Nothing left. However, he didn't have the chance to say a word. Instead, he noticed that there was really still something in Remey's hand.

"These are the firefly herbs that grow near the mouth of a volcano. They were dried out so that they would last, but because their sap also dried, their medicinal properties were lost. The only way to rejuvenate it is with heat and also the right amount of water. Otherwise, it is ruined. But that's too hard for anyone that's not a master alchemist."

"With my flames, they are pure, I was able to burn away the shape and leave the specific dried crystals that come from the outside oils on the leaves that dried. And with some pressure," Remey pushed her hands together.

Between her super heated palms and the pressure, a small bundle of white ash and crystal was pushed together. "I will have the best little ball of condensed firefly herbs. All the crystallized oils are stuck together and the white ash is protecting it since it also has medicinal qualities." Remey looked at the old master alchemist before placing the heated ball on the desk where it burned a small mark.

"How's that for condensing and making a new potion material? I doubt that you can do that?" Remey teased back since she knew that she had won. The old master alchemist had given her the little push but in return, she had slapped him a little with her skill.

"But this...how did you even do that?" The old master alchemist knew he could not do such a thing easily. To be able to condense an herb in this way,,. He would need another fifty herbs and also a very useful set of materials. Then those that he needed to help him would be providing mana potions along with many other things. This process would also have taken over three hours. I think you should take a look at

The toll such a thing took on his old body would also make him rest for the remainder of the day. It was a process that he had learned through many steps and even with the natural alchemy becoming possible, he knew it would take years to learn properly.

"I have pure fire in my heart now. Just like Ignus. We split a ritual to make that happen. Because of that, my partner and I have a lot of changes. Plus, instead of a grand fire elemental spirit, my partner is a grand fire spirit of the spirit race. Free to travel through the flames and do what is desired by them. I learned a lot recently."

Remey was not just talking herself up. She was showing herself as the one that stood well above others. The old master alchemist realized that Remey was more than just showing off. She was bragging to him since she respected what he thought.

"I bother you to keep moving a little bit and here you are showing me that you already figured something amazing out. What am I going to do if kids like you keep growing so much every time I blink?" The old master alchemist spoke just loudly enough for Remey to hear. She didn't reply though. She just smiled softly too.

The two stood in silence for a moment before Remey gapped the cooled purified ball of alchemy ingredients. "I bet that if I use this in a fire affinity potion, that we would end up with a grand fire affinity potion. Or at least a pseudo grand alchemy potion. I would need a master to meld it with other ingredients though. I only have the flames that can be used in this process."

The two looked at one another before the old master alchemist began shouting for assistants to bring them herbs. He was ready to jump fully in to this process. Especially with a large class of new alchemists downstairs that he knew could watch and learn everything they could.

"I will have you teaching everyone the fires you have some control of by the end of the day. Just make sure that you can keep up." The old master alchemist looked five years younger just with this positive attitude and a new challenge right before him.

The business in the alchemy guild was pushed upward just by these orders going out. The fact that rare herbs, a very high level affinity potion, and unique alchemy techniques would be used was enough to make every young alchemist jump. They knew that every single note taken would be a major step.

meanwhile, Ignus had been meditating to gather more fire mana and felt a thrum of heat when Remey had condensed the herbs. He was able to feel it happen and understand how the fires were used to purify them. He could sense this due to his core of pure fire resonating with Remey's.

These feelings dragged him out where he heard the fact that there was a process happening to make a better fire affinity potion. He would not be left out of such a thing. Especially since he wanted to be able to test it. His understanding of fire had reached a level well beyond others. However, he would still use a little help grasping the more mysterious theories he had.

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Chapter 1959 1959. Bursts Of Wind

Midnight slammed in to Walker's path while flying. She had seen him use the wind manipulation to create a stream of wind that allowed him to fly faster with the wings made of water and wind that he had created. The race had ended up becoming more than just a back and forth. It had turned in to laps around Genesis as a whole.

Many people had started to watch as more had started to participate in different rounds against one another. Even some of the younger citizens had joined in making smaller laps around the main square. It was a surprising and fun event.

But when Midnight interrupted the wind flow that Walker had created, he felt a shaking and was pushed down a few feet in the air. This left Walker with a mischievous grin before bursting higher in to the sky. His control over wind mana had been growing as he saw the many different system users using their skills.

The unique flow of a harpy's feathers through the air was something that Walker had not taken much note of. The shapes that they formed would be easily seen as any other bird feathers. However, the air mana flew around them and actually pushed them forward. Each feather was able to draw awesome of the wind mana in to a unique shape.

This shape made their bodies more aerodynamic. Something that many people would not know and would not take advantage of. This instinctual manipulation of wind mana was something that many people would need to study for some time.

By seeing it in action, Walker had adjusted his own manipulation around his body to do the same. That was how he had started to follow a stream of wind mana. It would push past him and cause a buffeting effect without his control. But with it, he would slip through the air as if he was dodging the air itself.

An awkward feeling that had brought about a new skill which he used immediately.

'The slip stream skill has been taken from the cloud skier system. The slip stream skill had been learned due to understanding of wind and the flow of wind around other manas.

Slip stream- 8 mana cost

Manipulating the wind allows for the user to create a small slip stream. They can move between other air currents and create their own that will prevent being stopped by opposing wind currents. They are able to make the wind mana flow with them and increase their speed as long as they use it along with wings. This skill constantly draws mana depending on the understanding of the skill and wind mana as a whole.'

When Walker had begun using this skill, he found that Midnight had started mimicking him. Her own wind mana that she controlled to copy the flow was naturally because she had a bond with Walker and also affinities for all manas. She was a true dragon champion, therefore, when she learned a skill like this that was perfectly in line with what she could do, it came naturally.

Her instincts as a dragon allowed her to be able to fly much better than many others. Adding in the slip stream skill, she was able to move much faster. This put her and Walker right next to each other as Scylla moved around taking a close eye on them and the others.

From what Scylla could see, she was amazed by some of the talents before her. A wind spirit and a wind mage had partnered up. She had seen them make wind wings and keep up with many of the demi-humans or the tamers even though they had just teamed up for the first time. It was an amazing event to watch since the two had clearly solidified a new bond that would help both of them rise much higher.

Furthermore, she saw many of the young starting to enjoy this little impromptu event. They were starting to push forward and show their own skill. One child even used their skills for the first time and their parents were crying while celebrating. Nothing that made Genesis stand out.

However, it was the approaching wind that truly struck Scylla as amazing. She could sense the winds that were coming toward them. A gust that could easily take away all control of wind from her which was very hard to do. But Scylla was not just a wind affinity demi-human general. Therefore, a pure wind affinity would most likely beat her.

That was why she reached out and started to bring down the weaker people flying. It was clear that a few of them were upset until they began to sense what Scylla guided them to sense. After a few moments, Midnight and Walker snapped out of their little competition and noticed the changes. The many people that had stopped to look at the sky beyond just the random race that had started. Beyond the additional guidance of Scylla who was standing in the center of Genesis air space looking.

"I have a familiar feeling. Do you?" Walker looked at Midnight. Midnight only grinned before taking her normal dragon form. "And of course you want to compare yourself to her since she's back." Walker laughed a little as he created a few more layers to his wings with water as the focus since he knew it would be harder to control the wind in a few moments. I think you should take a look at

The wind seemed to vibrate as a large green figure appeared from the clouds. A single thrum of wind that felt as if the wind was joyfully moving. "And there is Ventus, back stronger than ever. I bet she went to see her children too." Walker laughed seeing that Ventus was already bringing a few of the wind elder dragons with her.

"Welcome back!" Walker shouted out his greeting. He was met with a single roar that was only directed at him before the massive shift in the wind pushed everyone in the air other than the strongest down to the ground.

Before any of them landed though, the wind caught them and let them down softly. It was the high degree of control that Ventus had. Her two wings had become six as she had grown to be a wind dominator dragon. The luster of her scales was much brighter and they were all drawing in wind mana naturally. Ventus had literally become a being that attracted wind just by being. It was interesting to feel the wind creating currents just around her. Walker's senses were teaching him a lot from just being close.

As she took the similar dragonkin form, he noticed that she was more humanoid as well. Especially around her face and the longer hair that she now had. It was a massive moment of unveiling for her and for Walker. But the motherly and caring smile that met Midnight and Walker was enough to feel that she had missed them.

"I still have some ways to go in my own journey, but I have made it back my friends." Ventus greeted them with the only way she could expect. As friends. A united group trying their best.

"I assume you check on the little ones, how are they?"

"Very well. One of them even found a rogue demonic dragon that had let itself go after leaving the darkness dragons as a young dragon. A very good fight that left it with a large scar and a lot to learn. I am proud of them." while this would worry most people. It did not worry Ventus. Her children were there to learn and a rogue dragon was an issue all dragons were handling. Having one less was a great thing to know.

"Oh, then they definitely got a lot stronger." Walker was glad to hear things were still well. "I invite your elders to start building the village you need. But I think a few of them might be following you for a tour." Walker saw two of the wind dragon elders take dragonkin from. It proved that they had been growing well for some time and were prepared to see what Genesis was all about. The place that their royal dragons had spent so much time in lately.

"Midnight, you should go meet some of them. Especially since you were trying to beat me in flying before." Walker teased Midnight a little and watched her rush off to see the other dragons. She had been holding her curiosity back.

"I can tell that the others have been working hard as well. I will need some help catching up." Ventus also wanted to share her explorations with Walker. The wind dominator dragon ruins had been very interesting and she had to find a good place to store the information that she learned.

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Chapter 1960 1960. Greater Adventures

"I take it that you found a little more than what you are letting on?" Walker could tell that Ventus was holding a few things back. But that didn't mean that he was going to just jump right in to following her

lead and listening to her stories. He was enjoying the view from the air where a few more of the younger citizens had begun racing again.

"I did find some interesting things. Especially about the monsters nearby the ruins that i was hunting." Ventus smiled seeing that Walker didn't want to move from the air. She too enjoyed the view from where she was. It reminded her when her children were younger. She could only find herself hoping that they would remain safe and sound guarding the demon villages for the time being.

"We were a little bored and Midnight was annoyed that I hadn't come to see what she was doing lately. So, instead of her worrying about the hatchlings that seem to be more and more every day, she and I started a little training race. Go figure, it became all of this." Walker's explanation was enough for Ventus to grasp the feelings that they had over such a situation.

"Well, I see that you attracted more than just a few of the young. I can tell that a few more came along to add to the fun." Seeing that Scylla had drifted off to give some advice and scout out talents, Ventus understood that there was a lot more happening than what she had first seen.

The fact that they were all preparing for a battle against the demon lord and a literal floating city was enough to explain why Scylla was so animated when she spoke to the many that could still fly even when Ventus arrived. Furthermore, there was the added fact that a few of those were very young. They needed the right guidance to be able to grow strong enough to protect Genesis in the future. Regardless of the current standing of this alliance.

"I take it that you discovered a few corrupted monsters?" Walker moved the conversation towards what he had believed that Ventus had discovered. Why else would she have brought focus to the monsters that she had encountered. It just made sense.

"On the contrary." this immediate response brought surprise to Walker's eyes. That's exactly what Ventus expected. She gave a slight laugh before proceeding with even more details.

"I found a species of bat. They are called cloud bats. The ruins were in a particular location that collapsed over time. This allowed only a small space for the bats to enter and absorb some ambient wind mana left behind."

"When I found them, they did not fear me at all. They had adapted to the dense wind mana that a dragon surrounded themselves with, therefore, i invited them here. About five hundred are currently flying in the clouds waiting for my permission to come and enjoy this place as well."

"Wait... what?" Walker was unsure if Ventus was serious. Five hundred cloud bats were just casually brought over from the Sigil continent.

"I know, they couldn't use the teleportation rune formations so they had to come in the air currents with me. We lost about thirty of the weak and old on the journey. But that is nature and that is just the fate of those in time." Since Ventus just kept talking like this was normal, Walker could only feel even more defeated.

"But five hundred monsters here is too many. How will we handle them here? Especially if they aren't as intelligent or able to become a monster race?" Walker knew that it could be some detail he was missing or another aspect that was lost on him. Maybe they were more intelligent than he knew. Maybe they could become a monster race soon?

"They are here to live alongside my wind dragons. They will be part of my village. Terron is already moving towards us and waiting to speak with me. My voice was carried by the wind that I would like his help making a space for them to live within the ground in my own wind dragon village." Walker felt even more defeated. Ventus could even send messages nearby with the wind which demonstrated her much higher control now.

"I still don't think-"

"Because they are peaceful creatures that only need the clouds and the wind to live, we should be able to use them well. They can maintain the skies as watchers. They can warn us of monsters migrating or anything else happening that the average person on land will miss. They also like eating insect monsters. They may help farmers for free."

With a sigh, Walker just nodded along. He was sure that he had lost this battle before he even knew he was fighting it. "There were a few that had appeared to be unsettled. Their fluffy fur turning red instead of white. But when they returned to the ruins where purer wind mana was, they lost that. I believe they had some corrupted mana in their bodies. Dense mana may counter it if it is too little corrupted mana."

Now this was what Walker somewhat expected. A reason that Ventus took note of monsters in the first place. If they had not been some form of corrupted monster, then it would have made more sense that there was an issue in the way that the monsters were acting. And acting as potentially corrupted before purified definitely met those standards.

"So you think that if we can keep the mana density higher, we can deter the corrupted mana even more. I agree. We have some instances where we tested this. But the corrupted mana is also part of existence. It's not really corrupted. It is just mana without guidance. Or at least that's how I explain it."

"All that mana is out between the elemental planes and here. It is also outside of what we even know of the world and those elemental planes. So, I expect that it serves a purpose that I can't grasp. For now, the corrupted monsters can't be saved. But if it is caught fast enough, we can manage. You proved that so the theories can be applied more so than before."

With Walker's backing, Ventus would be able to share this with others and smooth out a few things making people hesitate. The corrupted plants, herbs, mana, and otherwise, were causing a lot of stress right now for the average person. Let alone the leaders of Genesis.

"Then I am not telling you anything you don't know already. That means we can rest a little easier. That the corrupted mana is meant to be, it is just a little lost." Ventus looked at it in a new light. But the way that she saw the world was different. Even from the other dragons. She had learned her values in a different way along with changed her ways to make them more open and upright.

"Otherwise, how was the wind dominator dragon knowledge? Was it all intact?" Walker did worry that some ruins might have been broken or damaged as time had gone on. Especially since nature was still shifting over time.

"It was clear as it could be. A gust of wind turning on itself that only a dragoon of my strength could have called on. A very interesting way to create knowledge. But there were some important records left behind on stone. They were cut using draconic runes with wind. I expected it to be destroyed, but I learned that the past wind dragons used to remain in the sky and never land. Traveling grand wind currents that caused storms over the entire world."

"You mean that wind dragon used to travel beyond continents?" Walker was impressed. The wind dragons and the dragon race had been weakened significantly over the generations.

"You are correct. The strength I will reclaim for the wind dragons and the dragon race is a lot to live up to. I expect a lot of help." Ventus hummed a little after she said this. She could see that Walker was more than willing to offer a helping hand to all of them. She believed that even just as a human, Walker would have offered help. Without a single title, he would have done so.

"Then I look forward to the other places you discover when you are able to fly over the oceans easily." Walker was actually somewhat excited to think of what else might be out there. The Sigil continents and their home on Genesis alliance territory might be just small pieces of the greater world. The world could be full of more mystery and adventure than he could even imagine.

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