

Master 1981

Chapter 1981 1981. Some Preparations

Some Preparations

As everything that had happened made its way through the gossip of Genesis, many people did their best to show their support. This was a major event that helped establish the future of Genesis as a driving force altogether.

Specifically, it let everyone who used potions consistently relax. They had been worried about the alchemy guild remaining as the force that governed the alchemists that had run rampant before.

The high prices or poorly made potions were something that was fresh in many people's minds. Humans had been at the burden of alchemists who charged exorbitant amounts of potions. That left them without much choice than to hope that healers were always around.

The number of people that had perished while away from a healer and unable to afford a portion was too great to not worry still today.

The worries that the demi-humans were completely fair. They had been tricked by false potions that were really poison. This led to them banning potions entirely. A tremendous effort had been taken to ensure that potions were not sent, made, or used in their kingdom.

The party had ensured that this changed though. Remey had taken the main lead on producing potions with high scrutiny for the dmi-humans to use. Their quality was checked multiple times and the demi-human kingdom rightfully used many appraisals to ensure that the potions were still good.

Right this moment, as the information traveled, the demi-human people were impressed and knew that with such geniuses in the guild, that it could not cease to exist. This meant that they would have safe and effective potions for generations at the very least.

Now that many people were seeing all the boasting that Remey and the other founding alchemists had done come true, they were impressed. More than that, it was a reason to rest easy with an upcoming war on the horizon.

The people were not some sheep being herded and kept in the dark. They knew exactly what was happening. They knew that the three demons that continued to get stronger had greater ambitions than what were known.

The people knew that these three beings could be called evil in nearly every sense, regardless of their origins. While some were falling in to a trap of their sin title, most had willingly followed such actions as documented earlier in these battles.

The people understood the needed to fight them and return the world to a natural flow. The more that they saw quests related to the world and this upcoming war, the more that they understood the gravity of their actions and other peoples' actions. It brought them together much more quickly.

But when it came to coming together, there were two people that had left Genesis for their own reasons.

"I can't believe that you are actually going through with this. You are dropping your armor and only wearing a thin tunic. A wooden bow with whatever arrows you carve yourself. Then you are going to live in the forest without help at all. You even have to rub grave herbs on your body!"

Walker had asked a few elves what their ritual was for the day before the marriage ceremony. When they had let him in on the details, he felt that Gil was crazy. But when Gil and him had left, Walker had seen Gil's parents fully supporting him.

Walker found that the grave herbs were a unique herb that grew over where the bodies of perished animals and monsters fell and became one with the earth. Because of their unique oils, they were known to be pungent and able to attract monsters much more than other plants and herbs.

This meant that Gil would be facing monsters that were ready to eat him. He would not be as prepared as he could be. He had even asked Zephyr to stop herself from helping him, even if he was facing his own potential death.

Naturally, when Walker heard this from Gil, he had pledged to silently watch from a hidden palace. He knew he could evade Gil's detection with his ability to use multiple manas and hide himself. There was also multiple other skills he had learned related to stealth, specifically, the shadow wrapping skills.

"Stop looking at me like that. I know you think I am trying to get myself killed. This is important though. Every young man in the elven race does this. Whether you like it or not, I pledge myself to be their hero. A uniting hero to bring them together. That means I have to live it in every way that I can." Gil was right. However, he also knew that he was cared for when he saw that Walker was clearly worried.

"You know I am strong without my dagger and bow too, right? We are much higher levels than we should be at our age. Plus, you and I have both fought without weapons. Even with you having some hand to hand skills, I can somewhat keep up." Gil smirked a little, but he hesitated as they walked toward the forests.

"By the way, did you notice anything different about my mother?" This was a question that caught Walker off guard for a moment.

"No, did she plant something new again? I know that your father has been around the mansion more and he was talking about helping her with weeding and watering tomorrow... but nothing else." Walker wondered what Gil was getting after.

"Well, with me taking care of myself and them feeling more free to have time to themselves... hmm, how do I say this, they decided that if I had a younger sibling it might be a good addition to the family and life in general." Gil sounded a little awkward saying this out loud, but his smile showed much more than what was spoken.

"What!? You are going to have a little brother or sister? Why didn't everyone start talking about that!?"

"The healer just told my mother and father yesterday. They wanted to tell everyone but were holding off to share it at the ceremony to allow the entire family to know at once. I already sent a note to Alma to let her know. She should be pretty excited since she would be an aunt in that case." Gil seemed to blush more than ever after he said that. He was finally starting to accept the reality of his future.

"It's going to be a very large party then." Walker could only imagine what would happen when everyone heard this added good news. A celebration fueled by the marriage of a hero, the future queen of the elves, and now a new child being born soon? It would be insanity. But it would be very happy.

"So, stop worrying all the time about me and this ritual. It's part of the ceremony and who I am. Plus, there is nothing that will keep me from seeing my new little sibling born.

There was a silence as Walker moved ahead of Gil a little. This prompted Gil to start to push ahead more. The two didn't need more words. They had been the two guys of their party since the start. The best of friends that had melded right when they had gone on their first adventure. But they had also bonded many times through their adventures.

As this started the big moment for Gil with Walker watching, more was happening with Alma as well.

"We can help you get the best dress possible. I know that you have five elves that want to make your dress. You should have them come here. They can make certain plants grow that will ensure that nature is part of every single aspect. But I have more ideas." Lisa was looking at Alma carefully. She had made time to spark with Alma through Alma's busy schedule.

"I already considered you taking the lead. You already have business that beats everyone else. But I want one thing the most. I want a dress with patterns that match every single affinity that every elf has. Even though I want a ceremony for me and Gil, I want it to be for all elves too." this was something that Alma wanted the most out of all things.

"I completely understand. I think that we can make you a rune sewn fabric that can draw in natural mana even for a temporary ceremony. How does that sound?" Lisa was young. Much younger than anyone else in her profession. But she had grown a lot. She had a big shadow to climb out of since Walker was a literal hero.

"You already understand what I was thinking then." Alma smiled proudly while she looked at the designs that had been sketched. They had been carefully designed with her in mind and only her. Truly one of a kind.

Chapter 1982 1982. The Hunt Begins

"That's everything you are leaving me with?" Walker looked at Gil with a little more worry than before. Gil had changed to a plain tunic that was covered in different elven symbols.

They were made to create a pattern of growing plants and dying trees. All of them were made to show the cycle of nature that Gil was supposed to be experiencing within this full day. The back of the tunic

even had some fighting monsters sewn in to it. It further showed that nature was violent along with peaceful at times.

"I already said I was fine. Now I have to read this out loud as a pledge to nature. It's part of the tradition."

As Walker stepped back, he could vaguely sense that there was a little more natural mana around them than usual. It made sense though. Gil had been using the high elven dagger technique. He literally brought it back from being a lost art so to speak. Therefore, Gil would have more natural mana around him than most other people would in general.

"By my name, I swear to spend the next rise and fall of the sun. The next rise and fall of the moon. Alone without my weapons. Only a bow to be my guide. Only the nature as part of this forest to be my path. I open myself and offer nature my pledge. I will protect what must be protected. I will lay myself bare to the very flow of nature that allowed me to be born and one day will allow me to die. Show me the way."

While Walker understood this was a version of this tradition that had changed, the words still carried the same meaning.

For an entire day and night, Gil would be left alone. Just a man and nature meeting to decide if he was able to survive. If he was able to accept nature and nature could accept him. The elves had done this out of respect for nature that they relied on for survival.

Even as the elves had gained strength, they never lost their way. In the forest, the elves did not cut trees to make their homes. Instead, they guided the trees to grow in ways that allowed them to live there without harming the trees.

These acts were proof of how the elves valued the nature that gave them the very lives they lived. So doing this ritual, this incredible tradition, was a way for an elven man to meet the very thing that allowed him to reach the point he was at.

Joining hands with another in the elven traditions meant that they may bring life in to the world as well. They would be part of nature that was incredibly delicate and needed the utmost focus and strength to be able to protect that piece of nature.

So much more could be said or even just felt when experiencing and being a part of this. To shoulder that responsibility and everything that would come by walking this path, the elves believed becoming one with nature in this was a method that had to follow.

Some other cultures had the same or similar acts.

Demi-humans would fight a battle in the coliseum against a rival or someone that they greatly respected. A battle like that would not be something that had to be won. It had to show the growth of the person and the strength they had. It was meant to show everyone and everything that they were not a weakling standing aside. It would show the strength they had that allowed them to stand by their words and their emotions.

The merfolk would have a race through the water. Control of their body was important to survival when in the oceans. Therefore, they would race the fastest swimmers of their life to be able to show that they too could survive and protect in that manner.

While there were many other methods based on the race and cultures, these were just examples that Walker had researched or learned about within Genesis. So many of them showed that this point, the point in time in Gil's life, was incredibly important. He was just following the elves' ways to do so.

Before Walker could try and speak, Gil had darted off in to the forest. He had the bare minimum. No food. No water. Nothing else.

Walker took to the air while wrapping himself in shadows. The trees of the forest were naturally larger because this was a part of the elven forest. They had made an effort to assist it in growing on the outer edges so that it would be able to handle the wood taken from the edges because of building in Genesis.

The fact that the elves had put so much effort in to boosting the growth of a forest and literally connecting their own major forest to it, showed a true trust that Genesis would have limits to everything. It also showed that the elves had grown in strength as a people.

The other elves gained their understanding and relationships with the forest elves back as a major event alone. But they had allowed the forest elves to share knowledge and help the forest grow immensely. There had even been some elves who could help plants grow better like Alma could that had gained new skills.

On another note, it had also allowed for hunters and certain animals to return to forests that had been cut down for nearby villages. This teaching opportunity made the entire world better. Just a simple thought that Walker had while wrapping himself in shadows and stepping through the air with the wind ripple skill.

Gil had run faster because he wanted to actually be alone. He also knew that the scent of the herbs he had rubbed on his body might be attracting danger to Walker. Regardless of Walker's strength, he did not want Walker to have to fight. However, he also knew that Walker might be lurking around here and there in the shadows. He would be a fool not to think that Walker would do something like that. It was just how Walker was. Always worrying about his family.

As Gil moved through, he quickly found some rabbit trails. Small trails that the forest rabbits had gone over so many times that they had beaten down any little plant seedlings that had grown there. They had effectively made their own trails that a hunter like Gil could track. He wanted to find himself a source of food while he was out here.

As a hunter, Gil was able to use his bow to take prey and make himself a meal. He also knew that by finding this rabbit trail, that he could make arrows while tracking.

In just a few moments, Walker had watched Gil move leaves on the forest floor to find small rocks. In another hour, Gil had smashed the rocks to make rougher arrow heads than what Gil normally made. Then he had even used the edges of some rocks to cut dead branches from trees to make arrow shafts.

Surprising Walker the most, Gil had managed to use some of the tougher dried leaves as the arrow's ends. Instead of feathers, the leaves would allow for the arrow to fly straighter than just if it was a shaft with an arrow head. It also balanced the weight.

From there, the tracking was amazing. Walker had not expected that Gil's skills had gotten so much better. Even the smallest scratches in the patted down mud wet enough for Gil to tell how often or how recently the rabbits had come here.

In just a few moments, Gil had discerned which rabbit tracks were fresh and which were not. It was a level of scouting and tracking that Walker did not have. But he was learning from Gil as he watched.

The sounds of birds chirping were allowing Gil to know that monsters were not around. A silent forest was a dangerous forest. That meant that a predator had been spotted by weaker animals. The birds would stop chirping. Other monsters or animals would silence themselves and hide. They would not even more to protect themselves.

This was the best option for most of them. However, when Gil heard a sharp whine, he realized that the rabbit he was tracking had already been snatched up. He also realized that in this moment, the forest had gone silent when that whine was heard.

Gil's knees bent and he began using a few handfuls of mud to cover his body. It changed his camouflage and allowed him to hide better. He had no idea what predator he would be facing with a scant amount of arrows.

Chapter 1983 1983. Challenge From Nature

'Quest- witness of nature

Requirements: witness the traditional ritual of the high elven marriage rite. Do not interfere at all or penalties will arise.

Reward: witness to a moment that has not occurred within generations of elven history.'

This sudden quest made Walker stop his breathing. Naturally, such a thing would not have occurred. If it did, then he and Gil would know of it.

However, it was well known that many of the ancient elven ways when the high elves had existed were lost to history. The elves had split up and a lot of their history was lost or just completely forgotten. This was just the burden they had to carry since they had or held themselves together. '

The fighting and broken beliefs that they had because of who they had focused on their affinities and the differences between them was great. It was hard even now for them to properly come together. The reason that it went so well was the hero who pledged himself to the elves and only the elves. He was their anchor.

Gil knew this and was trying to live that. He had already felt a connection when he met the elves in the first place. He had strived to learn about them, teach them, and beyond that, love them.

His ingenuity had brought the elves new arrows that they had not imagined and even brought back a lost art that the high elves had used to practice with the daggers they crafted as a second protection after their bows and arrows.

From what the elves knew, this was the person that they would follow as one of the first kings of elves ever. Regardless of the hero title, he had literally pledged and promised his bond to their future queen of all elves. Something that had not happened in too many generations that some couldn't even recall stories of it happening without consulting the libraries.

"So I have to face a challenge from nature?" Gil spoke out loud after standing up. He had attempted to hide himself from predators, but realized when the system offered him this quest, that he was not in need to hide. He could not hide.

In Gil's mind, he felt he had learned more. He felt that Walker would surely be somewhere nearby, but that was a thought he pushed away. Especially because he received a much more in depth system quest an explanation that must be offered because of his unique circumstances.

'Quest- the rite of man and nature

Requirements:

Due to a bond with the world, the first high elf promised that every male would define their bonds and their values. The promise to always uphold nature and protect their bonds must be proven. To do so is to show nature and the world that they will properly live these values. That they will treat all as they should. That even soul would be able to match their actions.

Survive the challenge from nature itself and face the monsters created by this promise to assert your power as one who can protect the birth of new life and the growth of powerful bonds.

Reward:

One title, information pertaining to the high elves' rituals and ceremonies of marriage, family, and birth, one drop of high elves blood within your heart.'

This was what Gil had seen. Much more of a reward but also a clear and cut explanation that this was something older than even the elves could know or guess.

The idea that the first ever high elf had made a promise with the world and nature was stunning. A being that could do something like that would definitely have been powerful. The scion of a race!

Gil didn't feel this should be about the rewards though. Yes, the knowledge of these high elf ceremonies, rituals, and general familial information would be invaluable to the elves as a race. It would bring back many things that their people had lost to a large degree. However, what was that in comparison to how he felt about Alma. the first being that he had truly felt was completely and irrevocably part of him.

When Gil even tried to consider a larger view point, he was stuck on how he and Alma would be equals. Two halves of a whole. That alone was more important and overshadowed everything else.

The rewards would just be a bonus that the elves could use as they wished when Gil recorded it all. Then there was the additional drip of high elven blood that would appear within his heart.

Saying that he understood that was a massive overstatement. He had no idea that there had actually been a real high elven bloodline. He believed that it had been the result of elves being separate and believing that when they were together and not separated so much in to different areas, that they had made false beliefs of high elves.

Yet he also knew that was foolish to think. They had clearly seen some sort of mention here and there of a diluted high elven bloodline. It was even written that there used to be high elves that used natural mana. That alone would have solidified it in his head. But like most things, this had been something that Gil could not focus on because he had other things to worry about. Adventuring was like that after all.

The high elven blood entering him made Gil realize that it might make him similar to what Su did with Midnight. It might not be a bond with a specific person, but a bond with a race as a whole. This meant he would be closer to them. Closer to the one person he loved. Why would that be wrong?

Walker knew that Gil was thinking. But he was also within the area around him. The predator that Gil had noticed wasn't just a predator. Walker had seen it all. The leaves and branches of trees moving. The ground rising. Moss growing faster than what it should grow in this area and time of year.

'Moss man

This is a natural benign that can only take shape when challenged by the will of the ancient elf. The world allows this monster to come to being when a certain ritual is undertaken by an elf or one that has an extremely unique bond with the elves.

This monster is made out of everything natural. The earth, warmth of fire, light and darkness from the sun and shadows, the slowness of the wind and water causing growth to form moss. This monster is not able to harm any others that are not part of the ritual.

They will challenge the one that is taking this ritual to battle. Multiple or a singular moss man is determined by the strength of the one understand this ritual.

The moss man will fight as if they are defending all that nature is. This is because the one undertaking this ritual must prove beyond all that they are that they are ready and willing to take this step. If they fail, their life is forfeit...'

Walker only read a little more from there. He knew that this was the end of what he could even do. He could not shout out. The system had never offered a penalty for what they did. Only rewards for their actions.

Now, he had to witness Gil fight the large moss man that had grown out of the forest floor and was moving toward Gil. The hulking figure made of earth and had multiple varieties of moss growing all over it was stunning to say the least. It was something that many people would not be able to imagine.

The dark eye sockets were clearly able to act and real eyes which were hard to understand. But the hands made of earth and small pebbles also carried some rotting wood in them. Before Walker could even use the all around appraisal, a rotted tree root had molded itself in to a club within the moss man's hands.

Gil's eyes narrowed when he saw the figure through the trees. This entire day of challenge had become more challenging. He could sense around him that the manas were also growing. That nature had come alive even more. He felt that the entire forest was waiting. Was watching him.

The bow was drawn right away and the rough arrows notched. Gil felt that he could not easily defeat something that clearly didn't have a core like a golem did. But he also felt that he would be able to disrupt the manas that created it. Call it a sixth sense or just the instincts of a hunter. But Gil could feel confidence when he faced this monster, no, this challenge beyond anything like he had seen before.

Chapter 1984 1984. Forest Rebirth

Seeing that Gil was moving at a much faster pace than before, made Walker feel a little more at ease. It wasn't that he did not trust that Gil was strong. It was that he had not known to what degree that Gil had grown.

The entire party has trained with one another and against one another. But with so much going on. With so many different aspects added to their lives. Things had gotten much harder. They had not seen each other's highest skills and abilities lately.

Just their base stats had gotten much higher than any average human, let alone other races. It was clear that someone like Walker could even rival the dragon elders. If not begin taking down the royal dragons if they had not taken the steps to become proper dominator dragons yet.

But Gil, he had also grown immensely. His connections to the win mana and the natural mana because of the dagger skills were higher. He was clearly using this to his advantage.

His natural affinity with the wind had allowed him to edit and change the flow of his movements. His agility had also increased as he had trained himself. Having a well trained and flexible body would be a much bigger thing for someone when they had the strength the back it all up. But if they faced someone with the exact same level and skills, the training of the body would put them up above that equal.

Gil was that person. Well trained. He understood his body because he knew well that it was how he would connect himself to nature. The elves used their instincts and bodies to better relate to nature. They were born closer because that was just how their race was. But Gil had looked within himself and followed the practices of the elves to awaken himself more.

When the moss man used the root club to swing down at him, Gil bent himself to the side and slid a little on the leaves. He used nature and his body together to easily dodge an attack that would take his head clean off. If not, smash it to pieces depending on his movements.

Gil fired a single arrow in the midst of this movement that pierced the moss man's mossy and earth arm. This arm was holding the weight of the root club and because of Gil's perfect shot, the arm fell off entirely. When it comes to a monster like this, the weight of a weapon might be detrimental.

In response, the moss man swiped down using the other hand. It tried to use the mossy fingers to grab Gil but failed. Gil had already used a nearby tree as a foot hold and leaped in to the branches. He was using the elven techniques to run and jump through the trees.

Gil was not done though, he had used a broken stone to fashion himself the arrow heads he had made. They were rough and the shard of stone he was using was rougher still. Using that, he could make a dagger of sorts. No real handle and no real blade so to speak. But he would be able to use it nonetheless.

When the moss man made a swipe over its head with its other arm, Gil was already moving through the air with force behind him. He had pushed off a branch and used the force of gravity to push him down faster.

.com Using the wind dagger style of the wind elves, he knew that this move was ideal for the situation. It was also drawing in the wind mana from around them. Therefore, when Gil pierced the head of the moss man, a large burst of wind followed. It had cut up the earth and broken the moss away.

Gil deftly leaped to the ground as the moss man crumbled back in to the earth. The only sound around was the next two moss men at smaller sizes approaching. Gil had not expected that only one was on the way. This was a real trial of strength that had come from an ancient originator of the elves. How could it be a small challenge?

The stone had cut in to his hand a little but the manas were moving toward him more. Gil could feel something in him gaining traction. A feeling that he would have missed if he was not using the high elf dagger techniques.

The mana was speaking to him, or at least that's what he felt. He could sense that he was moving better than usual. He could feel that his body was accepting the natural manas and letting him use it in split forms just like that last attack.

A whip of tree roots was used by the next moss man that attacked. The other threw a rock from nearby. The two attacks were mid ranged but were the next attempt to break him. Fighting an archer with longer ranged attacks made a lot of sense.

"Thought you could fight me like that?" Gil tossed a stick from the ground with his foot and watched the rot whip wrap around it. This effectively stopped him, from having to dodge that attack while he could bend backwards slightly to allow the stone to miss him.

The result was the second moss man charging him with all its weight. Gil deftly dodged this too though. He used the high elven dagger technique to slash its left knee. The leg crumbled since it was cut off. Therefore, the moss man charged head on in to a tree before falling back in to a pile of dirt and moss. I think you should take a look at lights.com

The whip wielding moss man used the root whip again. The sweeping motion made Gil change how he dodged. He had to take to the trees again. He was easily able to leap upwards and grasp on to it while leaving the rock shard in his waist band. Instead, he shot with the arrows at the head of the moss man.

Rapid fire of three arrows was enough. They all hit the same target over and over. The crumbling earth was all that remained of the third moss man. An easy display of what his skills were when it came to archery. He had trained to be able to fire multiple arrows at once with accuracy. Not to mention rapid succession of fired arrows at the same target!

The battle only seemed to grow, however, Gil noticed that the sizes and shapes of the moss men were getting smaller. As if the battle was bringing less and less new earth to the area. But he had not changed the area.

This idea promised Gil to look around. What he saw was a new wonder within itself.

Every single palace that the moss men had fallen and been defeated was now growing. Seedlings of trees, bushes, and even small vines were growing. This was a step of nature to allow better growth of the forest or area that this was happening overall.

"Ha! I am not just being challenged in battle, I am helping nature fertilize the forest." Gil nearly fell down laughing while he dodged a few small rocks being thrown at him. The moss men were a creation of the promise made by the originator of the elves as a race. Yes. It was amazing alone.

However, this was also a step for nature to allow for the flow to return properly. For a forest to experience better and new growth. The fertilizers that were carried by the earth and the boost that moss gave it, was all to help the forest bloom again. Gil had missed this idea and fact originally because he had been too focused on what it meant to be taking this challenge in the first place.

Now that he could understand, he started to change where the fight was happening. He would cover as much space in the span of a full day and night as possible. He would take down the moss men and would show nature itself what he could do.

Walker saw all of this. He was using the all around appraisal on everything that the moss men started to birth when it came to plants. He saw that the seedlings were high quality. These herbs that rarely grew were taking root. Even mushrooms that had a long incubation time had bloomed in minutes.

This would drastically increase the health of the forest. It would also make this part of the forest a great palace for monsters and animals to give birth to young that could feed here. It was a basic start of the forest expanding itself on these edges. Almost as if it was welcoming the high elven techniques home to a palace that it had long ago forgotten.

Chapter 1985 1985. Foolish Young

"This is amazing! The entire coliseum has been changed in such a short time!?" It took a while, but eventually, Alma had been brought back to the coliseum where many of the elves were hard at work.

The current queen of the forest elves had already made her appearance clear. She would not leave the forest for long or often, she was linked to it at a level that made even her soul part of the forest.

This was something she had demonstrated before when the party had first come there. She had shown them that she could call upon the elves of the past and have them share their knowledge. The elders also relied on those for the decisions of their people.

But when the forest elf queen left, that left the forest and their home without the leader they relied on. However, when the birth of Genesis came to be, things became easier.

Fewer young elves wanted to remain in the forest. Mostly because they were no longer blocked from leaving the forest at all. They could explore the world as they saw fit. Since Genesis was the uniting place for all races, there had been roads made by both elves and the forces of Genesis.

Since the elves were one of the first to accept this, they had been able to help the other elves join. The last being the ice elves that were coming from the furthest away. It was something that had made the forest elf queen leave immediately and prepare a special palace with great help from many others to be able to remain outside the forest for so long.

The elves and other system users with the skills able to do it, had helped a unique species of forest vine grow from the elven forest all the way to the center of Genesis. This connection was highly protected by multiple system users that had set up homes along the route. They maintained this connection so that their queen could remain wherever she needed to be.

While Alma was the future queen of elves, she was also the current representative of the elves in Genesis. Therefore, the current queen knew that having this ability to be in Genesis for long periods of time was immensely important.

Now that the elven garden had been created, the forest elf queen had enough connection to change the coliseum and also welcome the ice elves, but they had quickly gained the older nickname of frost elves. Specifically because in this warmer climate, their bodies naturally radiated cold manas that became frost.

The garden created was why the forest elf queen had taken it upon herself to lead the changes of the coliseum.

.com Temporary show of power was also to ensure that the unity of elves was further shown within Genesis for the future.

She shaped plants that would die off after the ceremony between Alma and Gil. She had the help of dozens of system users that created wreaths of elegant flowers. Blooming vines that held sparks of flames. And even a few flowers that created a small snow falling from them. These were from the different kinds of elves bringing themselves together.

The more that Alma looked, the more she believed that everything here was the perfect image of what it meant that she and Gil together were uniting the elven race once again.

"It is already more beautiful than I expected this to become." Su looked over everything. She felt out of place wearing the armor she had just been given. She felt that she would be more in place wearing something a little more elegant as well.

"Well, you are going to wear the dress that Lisa is finished for you too, right?"

"Me!?" Su was unsure how this happened. She had strictly promised not to wear a dress because she wanted to act as a guardian for her family. Gil and Alma would need protection in the case that fighting erupted during their ceremony. Many dangerous things could happen with the chaotic mana flowing in the world right now.

"I decided to use my power to change that. You are family and so is everyone else. Even if you don't think it's your duty, you, Remey, Alice, Lisa, and everyone else will stand beside us and offer nature's bounties to our bond."

The ceremony that Alma spoke of was a special ritual where the closest family would offer fruits, herbs, and other things from nature to the marrying couple. This would be an offer of family to the two so that nature would be with them to solidify this bond. It was very important to the image of the elves and generally to the bond between the two.

"I will sing a song just for you." Alice had already been making notes. She had been inspired by this beauty of nature created within a coliseum for battle. But she was also carefully crafting the right song with her improved mental images and skills after training with everyone.

"I would not dare miss a single word of it. Your songs will shake the entire stadium with applause before a fight even happens here." Alma giggled while saying this. She was immensely happy and could barely

focus. All business she had was lost and pushed on her subordinates. No one else could work with this on their mind. It just made sense. I think you should take a look at lights.com

"Lady Alma, I am sorry to disturb you, however, the ice elves have sent three of their representatives to meet you." a guard met Alma with a sorry expression for bothering her.

"Why would I feel bad? They made this trip to see my ceremony and I have to welcome them. Even if Gil is still away undergoing his own ritual." Alma shook it off. She couldn't feel bad whatsoever.

Three elves with light clothing walked up. Their pale expressions proved that they preferred the darker and colder climates. Especially since they were covered in frost all over their bodies. Their startling blue eyes dramatically reminded everyone of the depth of winter weather.

"You are the future queen Alma, are you not? We have with us a written letter from six of the ten ice elf villages. We will not support this false ceremony. It is improper to claim you stand for all elves. Especially when bringing a none elf within elven ceremony. This entire city is breaking the purity of everything elves should stand for. The high ice elves will not support this."

The man that spoke had the hardest glare. Ice even seemed to form at his feet due to his strength in water mana that led to ice.

Hearing such a thing made Alma freeze in place. She had expected a greeting. But she also knew of the distance the ice elves traveled. She knew they were divided within themselves. But she had gained multiple letters congratulating her. She had also been given support by the ice elf elders. People that outranked these younger ice elves.

"Alice, Su, please protect the plants and ceremony grounds. I have some young foolish elves that need to understand why I will be the future queen." Alma sensed that these elves were barely older than her. She also knew that they had come to challenge what they believed were impure intentions.

It was not unheard of for some to be against Genesis and the way things were going. Just looking at the angels was an ideal proof that some still held on to their beliefs about other races and even their own. Naturally, the elves would be the same but they were very few and far between.

The ice elves were cut off from many people. They did so intentionally because they believed themselves the only elves to be able to hold the purest high elven blood. These young and foolish ice elves definitely did not stand for all of the ice elves, just a more radical younger group that had seen too little of the world and other races just yet.

As Alma reached to her side pouch for seeds, the ice elves prepared to fight. They gladly challenged Alma for this was part of the ice elves' traditions. Strength in battle with their affinity proved that they had stronger high elf blood within them.

"What idiot made my Alma frown the day before our wedding!" a roar along with massive burst of wind mana shook the entire coliseum.

"Really now? Did you need to be so drama-" Alma's words stuck in her throat when she looked up to see Gil stepping through the air the exact same way as some of the murals of high elves controlling wind. It made her feel faint seeing rune patterns directly appearing on his skin. Rune patterns every elf knew to be only seen on the high elves that were no more in the world.

"I say it again because I believe that some elves are too foolish to listen. Why is the love of my life frowning?"

Chapter 1986 1986. Heated Return

The appearance of Gil was something that shocked many. They were surprised that he would be able to walk through the air with such ease. But they were also surprised to see the runes that they could not replicate except within their paintings and murals.

The runes followed the designs of many elves carvings and paintings. Replicating the growth of multiple plants and animals. It was more easy to say that they were changing tattoos. But they were only active with the addition of manas from surrounding nature and not from within. This was why it was thought to be something incredible.

This was a literal and metaphorical sign that Gil had met with the essence of nature and understood more key points about the flow of nature as a whole. That he had not only accepted it within himself but also been accepted by it.

"I was just busy spending my full day and finishing my full day within the forest. I managed to gain a real challenge left behind by the originator of all the elves. Do you know why?" Gil let the wind push through the entire coliseum, Zephyr taking shape and looking down at everyone. She has clearly been given a major growth spurt beside Gil.

"Because I hold unique titles of both hero and honorary elf. I also followed the ceremony needed to be challenged by nature in the way that it was meant to be done, therefore, I was challenged. Not only that, but I succeeded and understand nature much more than any of your fellow change hating young elves do."

Gil's steps caused the stone to crack a little. Natural mana also gathered around him. "Now I hold the title of honored elf. Something that only those that pass the truest test of nature and bear their entire being to nature can possibly have. I earned that because I care for the elves as if they were my own race."

More mana gathered as Gil held out a hand and the wind Zephyr controlled became a dagger. "I can use the high elven dagger techniques that were lost to all elves because they focused on their purity and blood but separating themselves. Now they are united once again under the love of my life and myself. Something that brings me and many other immense joy."

"Not only did you come here to mock that, you are also looking down on other races by claiming you are more pure than even your own race or beyond. But what if you were to actually open your eyes and stop blocking your senses. Because out of every elf currently alive, I have the purest elven blood!"

There was a burst of natural mana that caused the rune patterns to make various patterns related to forest and world predators. The same way that many ancient elven murals and books spoke about. The older elves, the elders, were shocked to see this was a true proof that such blood was present within Gil.

"I was blessed by completing my ceremony to inherit a single drop of high elven blood left behind for those that truly follow the elven ways to return things to a proper flow of nature. I have the title, honored elf. I even have knowledge of the high elven ceremonies and rituals. So tell me, why must the elves here, who are gathered for the greatest day of my life, follow your ways of isolation and negativity?"

This shocking display of mana and bonds with the spirit race proved beyond a doubt that every word Gil spoke to be true. If someone were to look closer, green had ebbed in to Gil's eyes. As if the forest leaves were reflecting within his eyes at all times.

More than that though, Gil was more easily than ever before calling on the natural mana to assist him in his actions. The changing rune patterns on his body allowing him to wield it as more than just a side effect of his dagger technique. It was drawing it to him to become part of his every move.

The second title that he had not told anyone about in this show of force was nature loved. As Gil had grown up hunting and falling in love with nature around him because of his father and mother, he was not loved in return by nature. The manas around him would act with him faster than the average person. But he would also sense when something was not right with nature.

Years of seeing his mother care for every plant she grew with utmost care had taught him many things. Years of following his father's footsteps to understand how predators and prey thought and acted in the forest or the fields taught him. Now, he could share that and sense that without even using all his skills or knowledge. It came naturally to him.

"Can't you tell that you made your point?" The small hand that wrapped around Gil's was the only person he wanted to ever be near him at this moment when he was holding back his temper with all his might. He had not realized what happened when he gained this amount of control and sensitivity to mana.

While he had to take time to adjust to everything, he had not done so yet. This was why the elves present along with many others had just witnessed him erupt in to such a fit. Yet, it proved beyond many other doubts hidden within their minds that this was meant to be. They felt that every single word was beyond doubt.

The three ice elves were the most shocked. They could see every single thing that happened clearly. No matter how their minds tried to rationalize it, they found that they could only believe what they had just been told. So much of what they had believed and refused to believe crumbled down in their minds. It left them entirely speechless and unable to move from the spot where they had sat down in complete shock. I think you should take a look at [lights.com](https://www.lights.com)

"I would have stopped him, but when he started to have fun with the newfound strength he had... well, how can a brother end that kind of joy and love?" Walker removed the shadows around him and waved a hand. The natural mana around Gil dispersed and Zephyr appeared to smile before she moved away with Fleur. The only reason Fleur had shown herself with her tired state was to see Zephyr's growth. They were close friends after all.

"Oh come on. You watched my entire challenge and you didn't say a word until now. I bet you even got a quest that told you not to interfere?" Gil saw Walker nod and he laughed out loud. The rune patterns fading away and leaving the slightly sharper facial features and ears that Gil now had to be seen by everyone.

"So, this makes you a half elf now. A single drop of the purest elven blood, right? Now you are more than an honorary elf." Walker patted Gil's back before he moved to stand near Su and Alice who had been just as shocked as the others.

"I think we will have a lot to talk about. The only reason the elders aren't biting your head off for that knowledge you just bragged about is because they are a little afraid of your temper now." Alma was almost on the edge of laughing her head off. She was impressed, but she was also very amused by how many of the elders didn't know how to approach Gil anymore.

Any opposition left would have been washed away with this. So much so that she could happily take the next step right now if they did not have a plan and a ceremony to prepare for.

"I knew having a route prepared for me to remain here would be invaluable. Now that I see what the heroes that came to my hall and the young left that stood up for their beliefs have grown into, I can only imagine that I will be returning sooner than later."

The ground seemed to writhe with vines as new plants grew in to a small throne. The current forest elf queen sat calmly while she looked at the three ice elves. "And you three. I know of why you came and I already have ten of your elders on their way here. You thought you could escape their eyes, but they are much wiser than you give them credit for."

This made the three young ice elves shiver slightly. They had all gotten in their fair share of trouble before. Unknown to many others, the ice elves were very strict with their punishments. Now they would be owning up to their actions.

"Please rest and tell me your newest story. It has been some time since I met you, honored elven hero Gil." The smile showed more curiosity than anything from the elf queen that Gil had not met since she arrived. Alma smiled back in response though.

"I want to hear it all too. Tell us all about it. You have an audience you know... well, after you put on a better shirt. Yours is torn." Walker couldn't help but laugh after Alma said this. Gil had been so confident and driven that he had not noticed the tunic which had been torn to shreds while fighting the moss men.

Chapter 1987 1987. Future Battles

"As the general drama calmed down, new rumors had spread about the entire event. but the time that Gil had a meeting with the current forest elf queen, many things had been blown out of proportion or twisted.

"You know that some people are saying that the ice elves came to offer themselves as better husbands for Alma instead of you, right?" Walker teased a little. He was sure that this would bother Gil a little and it was only fair that he mess around a bit.

"Walker, they are saying that Gil was challenged by a frost elf prince for the right to rule the elves. Not what you said." the blushing face of Alice as she joined in made it very clear that she was telling about a falsehood. No one would have believed her face here. She was too honest.

"I believe it was a elven ritual. Fight the most powerful elves for the right to get married in the first place. That's what the demi-human workers were just saying." Su could not help herself. She spoke with deadly seriousness that caused everyone to burst out in laughter.

.com "If you all keep up with that, Gil won't be able to keep up with all the rumors. We can barely pay attention to gossip as it is." Alma laughed along as she started to change her attention from the scenery and the conversation with the current queen of the forest elves. Especially since the ice elf elders had arrived and taken the young ice elves for a stern conversation.

While Gil had also lost count of the things he talked about and whatever the gossip might be, he had not finished being amazed by the coliseum. It had become such a place that he was sure that an entire garden or portion of a mystical forest had been brought to Genesis entirely.

But when he was about to say something about the brilliant artwork made of vines and trees, he was cut off from that train of thought. "I think Alma is still waiting to hear it. The explanation of what skills and

abilities you gained from your ceremony." Su calmly pushed this on to Gil. she was the only one that had noticed the intentions here after all.

"I should make it more clear than I did before. It's a lot to grasp. But I know a few things for sure." Gil took a deep breath.

"The ceremony for the high elven marriage requirements was not a real requirement. It was left so that elves can properly test themselves to see if they were ready to bring a life in to the world or to uphold a life they are building. That means that both men and women of the elven race can undertake it."

This made a lot more sense. The ceremonies and rituals lost to the elven race because of their own issues would be made very clear here. Especially when Gil wrote it all down and showed it to the elders along with leaders in the elven race. It would be a very busy event when he did so.

"There are other ceremonies too, but surprisingly, what I learned about the marriage itself is very accurate. We just need a few other helping hands when it comes to the time."

"I gained a title because of the fact that the originator of the elves left behind the chance to face a unique quest. I got that quest because of my titles and it was slightly different than other quests might be because the world influenced it. That was also why I was able to get a single drop of high elf blood. Partially a al work of something I don't understand, but also that it was an ideal reward."

Now this made a lot of sense. This was more than just the world. However, no one knew what things were like when an originator of a race lived. Beyond just ancient times, things had been very different. Even the oldest ruins might not have been far enough back to truly grasp what originators of a race lived through or existed to be like.

"So, I am a half elf now. But even that is a purer bloodline than elves today. The whole pure elf blood thing. But regardless, it allowed me to tap in to a stronger affinity to manas overall. Ancient elves used to use natural mana and influence manas much more easily." Gil made it clear. This was a known fact to elves.

" then I realized that I can now partner with Zephyr much more. She can condense wind and I can use it for a short time. I can also use my natural affinity with wind to walk through the air like the wind elves. Some of their dagger techniques are stronger with that now. But it will get better as I use the high elf dagger technique. I can split up the manas and bring it all through my body. That's what's going on with the rune patterns."

"They are called kiss of nature runes. Runes that exist only when I match myself to the manas around me. It is risky since I have to focus a lot, but it also somewhat happens with my emotions. It will be interesting to learn about." Gil wondered what else he could tell them. But he felt that everything more specific would be a bother. However, he was a little sad not to be fully human any more. But this just felt right. I think you should take a look at lights.com

"That is a lot, but let's be real, after a few years, no race will be pure so to speak. We can't have that talk around." Alma shook her head when she finally spoke before any one else. She did not want her people to believe themselves above other races, not even each other because of their affinities. Therefore, she would make sure that not a single person spoke about such things. She would be the strongest advocate for equality within genesis.

"A very good point. And since we have to get you ready, we are going to leave Gil to think about that. Especially since he needs to get a hold of his emotions before the day is over." Su suddenly swept Alma off her feet and dashed away. Gil tried to move forward, but a wall of light came to block him as a soft and sweet melody came out of Alice's mouth.

Surprising them even more, they found that Midnight was somehow flying right above the two. Walker and Gil had not noticed her hiding in the literal sky because of their distraction in the new appearance of the coliseum.

"Ah, this somewhat reminds me of the older ways in some of the history books I was forced to read. Some demi-human warriors would choose a wife. If she agreed, he had to prove himself. She would run away with the help of many others. The warrior had to chase and capture her. It was romantic, but that isn't done often because of so many different wedding rituals between different tribes."

"Scylla?" Gil's surprise grew since he did not expect to see her right away. He had expected that she would be too occupied with soldiers and getting battle plans prepared.

"Yes, I had an idea after seeing the wharf work put in to the coliseum. It looks very unique. I believed it would be a good thing though." the sudden change of events was something unexpected, but Walker believed that to just be a fact of life at this point. He could roll with the flow of the river so to speak.

"If we were to keep this appearance after your ceremony, the various elves could come to show off their battle prowess. It would help immensely in balancing the planned groups of soldiers." Scylla looked like she wanted to just see battle. However, many of the leaders from other races could learn a lot.

"Make it an open challenge tournament. People will challenge whoever they wish that remains within the coliseum stages you set up after Gil's wedding. That way you can see various people fight. And better off, we can have more people learning how to make those in to a proper strategy based on the unique terrain here." Walker jumped in to counter this and saw that Scylla was very happy.

"Using to change the terrain of the colosseum in the future will be the biggest source of tournaments and turn out. I can not wait to have dedicated mages that will create unique places to test my skills." Scylla appeared to be in her own world now. This was her coliseum after all, but it felt like she was building it a hundred times over in her mind.

Chapter 1988 1988. Shadow's Return

The events that followed were exactly as what everyone would expect. Many of those that had finished what they were doing in the coliseum left to prepare. It wasn't that they had to make any more items or tasks finished for the ceremony. They had to rest so that they could witness it.

Regardless of Gil being a hero and Alma being the future elf queen, this was an event truly stabilizing the relationship of elves and humans within genesis. It was also a show that there would always be unity within the races.

Many of the elves had been very against humans and other races in general. The elves had even denied other races from nearing the forests where they lived for generations of other races.

This had been both to protect the forest and also so that the elves could be safe. Their isolation had come from their separation and beliefs differing from other elves that had gone elsewhere over the years. Furthermore, it had been caused by relationships being disrespected on both sides.

Now, this was a time when all of those negative events and emotions were being washed away and replaced with bright new futures. Because this was the case, there was a greater chance that more events like this would happen.

Especially now that the high elven ceremonies and rituals were being shared to the other elves. Specifically because Gil was making sure that there would be those same things in his own marriage ceremony. Not that much was actually different.

The additional events of elves arriving that would not be living within Genesis was also becoming very permanent. They had all mostly never been outside their own villages, cities, and territories. Especially the ice elves who were struggling to adapt the most.

This caused many of the ice mages and water mages to help here and there. A small boom happened in the market regarding sales of specific materials and items. Mostly those that regulated manas or temperatures.

Some of the fire elf elders had already managed to set up home while others had brought themselves to be able to rebuild a small village. They wanted to live closer to the flames. Therefore, they were shocked hearing that an entire elemental mana rune formation was being made.

The details were shared because of the dragons and their small villages. But the elves saw this as a way for the more sensitive members to have a place to stay. They could rest along the edges of the smaller dragon villages that would be denser in manas that they were accustomed to.

While the generations had changed the elves and they now relied on singular affinities, that did not mean that they lacked multiple affinities. Many elves were similar to the forest elves who had varying elves with multiple affinities. It was just more often that they were of fire or ice affinity because of environments over the generations. This was the same for the dark elves and earth elves who were more than likely to be dual affinity elves. An interesting piece of history for sure.

These events and arrivals made Genesis become very busy in the night and evening. So much so that some merchants did not even intend to close shop until the wedding ceremony happened. This was because the elves and many of the people within genesis had already decided that this would be a holiday for the elven race.

The idea was that this would be the cementing day that the elves united in presence and spirituality. It was an idea that the elves had pushed for themselves. Not the elders, but the elves that had been the first to genesis. They wanted a day every year to celebrate their arrival within genesis.

Walker knew this would happen with every race, therefore, he just watched and listened before he realized he would be trapped in meetings to write it all down at some point with other representatives. He realized that equality meant a lot of talking and paperwork.

What had truly kept Walker up at night though, was the sudden growth in darkness mana density.

The shadows around genesis had extended and a lot of the dark spirit race began to move around. The dark spirits were more nocturnal since they had made their bodies of darkness mana. It only made sense.

With Walker's sensitivity to manas now, he had realized that there was reason for all the changes. That he was expecting a visitor at any moment.

This visitor was clearly still adjusting to the newfound mana that they could control. Especially since they literally had a spirit race partner of their own that had become a recognized race and grown immensely within their own right.

"I waited for you here since I knew you would like the open air and the stars. I had a feeling you would prefer the view." Walker spoke allowed to the shadows while resting on his back looking up at the sky. No one would have noticed him up on the roof of their mansion if he didn't want them to. I think you should take a look at [lights.com](https://www.lights.com)

The night was peaceful for the most part. Drifting sounds of joyous arrival and celebrations could be heard in the slight breeze. But Walker was focused on the mass of shadows that grew next to him.

"Well, I should have expected that you would await my return. We are friends at this point after all." Mordant looked much more humanoid. He even seemed to carry the darkness of darkness mana within his hair now. A striking change since he had had more scales than hair in his dragonkin from prior to his growth.

"I take it that the darkness dominator ruins were found well?" There had been some worry. Walker knew that Mordant had held himself back for some time.

"Yes, they were lost within collapsed caves. I could omnyl move through the shadows to get to them. I believe that was intentional. A test left behind that tested my control for dark mana. But I was blessed to learn how to alter my body. I somewhat understand how Onyx is able to hide his true body within the shadows. I will need to teach him to protect himself while in that form. He could be harmed."

This was shocking news to Walker who thought that the shadows would be safe. "Do not worry, there are not any monsters I know of that can harm him. But I caught a glimpse of the darkness plane when I was changing. It is unlike what I realized."

When Mordant had seen through the shadows so to speak, he had understood the depths and distance between the world and the other planes of manas. The distance was great and filled with chaotic mana, but he had seen through it. The place where mana was purer and beings he did not understand lived. He also saw remnants of dragons who had attempted to get there. Otherwise, he did not know what else was there or not.

.com Sharing all of this with Walker was enough to rest his own mind before Walker shared the events of Genesis with Mordant. "Then I will arrive at the opportune time. I believe that a dragon tradition can be shared as well. A roar of elders at the finish of the ceremony to show the world the event."

"I heard of that from Ventus. It's normally because it shows that two dragon villages no longer fight and that a bond between two elders will be the core of their agreement to peace. But it still sounds like a very good idea. Maybe it will change the meaning a little here in Genesis." Walker laughed slightly after hearing this said out loud. He felt very light and happy with all of the day's events.

"Tomorrow will be a very big day. I should get some rest. I am glad you made it back and are going to be able to become stronger." Walker shared a knowing look with Mordant. He knew how much they all relied on one another with the upcoming war against the floating city and the corrupted undead. Not to mention the three remaining demons.

"I will rest in a while. I feel that the night is too lively to just sleep right now." Mordant didn't intend to go out and bother anyone. But he had truly taken a liking to walking the streets of a city. It just felt right when he did. He wouldn't be the only dragon to think that though. He had seen things that no other royal dragon had seen in their lifetime before him. He was always lingering on that fact and counting it as a blessing.

While he was technically at war, he felt it was just the necessary step to a better future. It was a step to a future he could keep seeing these new and amazing things. He liked that idea a lot.

Chapter 1989 1989. One Large Ceremony

As Dawn broke, things were already moving.

The entire party had woken up early. More than that, so had their parents and siblings. Specifically, they were changing in to formal attire that had been made by the elves and handed down for generations.

The reasons that they had to change in to such clothing was simple, it was part of the ceremony. The rune patterns had been carved years and years ago by specific elves that had done so in belief that the runes, which did not work, were able to promote natural mana to some degree.

While all races had their own false beliefs, it felt foolish to the elves now that they knew so much about how to access true natural mana. But when they saw some of the other races' fairy tales, they believed that they were just the same as others. It was an odd way to relate amongst the races.

Walker was wearing a very unique robe that showed off every elemental symbol. It felt right to him and he was glad to what that this was worn by an elder that made his life balancing the rights of each elemental mage within the forest elves.

But things were just starting here. They had all bathed to clean themselves of anything that could possibly contaminate the ceremony. Another thing that was just proper. Be clean when going to important events. However, the elven beliefs and superstitions were respected since that was just the right thing to do.

While they all walked to the coliseum which was the venue for this event, they had to drop wild flower seeds. It had been chosen by Alma since she knew some of the wildflowers were at risk to go extinct. This was because of many world events and the harvesting of them by people who value their appearance.

This one thing was a sign that the elves would be able to take a great handle on important things known like this. Some plants and even been discovered within the Sigil continent thought to be extinct by the leaves since they could not find when there are within their home forest any longer.

Alma valued this species of wild flower mix and knew that it would mean a lot to Genesis to return something nearly lost. She had also spent a full day adding her mana to the seeds along with having some farmers, Gil's mother included, assist her. Now it was a near guarantee that this would bring back many flowers to the surrounding wilderness.

The coliseum had many people outside. They were there to hear the words spoken. The outreach of respect and learning was also well above. Many people had gone out of their way to learn the proper methods to respect this ceremony. especially the higher ranked beings from other kingdoms.

Walking within the coliseum, Gil and Alma took the lead. They saw the dew beginning to fall or evaporate from the unique garden created there. As they stopped at the tallest point, the party knew of what they should do. They had studied the steps they were to perform.

"As family and as witnesses to this event, we offer the strongest fruit for you two. Consume it and use the seeds to grow a source of sustenance for your family in the future." Walker spoke his lines and the rest did the same. They all offered different foods harvested from the wild. This was one thing Walker did on how way home with Gil the day before.

The elves and others in attendance repeated this while holding out empty hands. It was a show that they were willing to offer themselves and their time to the growth of new life as well. A symbolic gesture of support.

"What of death and decay!" the roar of a single vice shook through the air threatening to ruin the peace.

"Then it is welcome too. All things live and die. As one being perishes, it give way to another's birth." Alma spoke out against this voice. It was a show that the two were willing to remain united even in the darker times of nature. In the worst cases of life.

"When we stand alongside every aspect of the world, nature will stand beside us!" The two spoke out together as the elves responded with the same words. To Walker, it felt that the manas around and stopped for a moment.

While everyone had doubted some ceremonial aspects of their elven heritage, the elves realized with Gil, that they should be looking in to their history more. That they might have lost their true paths. Now more than ever with the echidna race beginning to show themselves more often. Beginning to teach other races more often about natural mana and the flow of nature at its core. The balance of nature.

As multiple elves and elders showed their own words of bond and respect, the manas surged around the entire coliseum. The mages had begun their own work. Some of them were using their mana to burn certain herbs and others were using their to create a show. However, Alice had taken on an important role.

Every single elven marriage had one elemental mana that was chosen by the couple in question. They chose it to represent what they believed their union brought. I think you should take a look at [lights.com](https://www.lights.com)

Gil and Alma had chosen light. Not just because they hoped to bring a new future to light. But because they felt that every instance between them had been a bright and new discovery. Of either their heritages or of themselves. They believed that light would represent this very well.

Alice began singing. Words that were soft, almost dark. Her song held lyrics relating the isolation and walled off mentality of the forest elves. But her pitch rose along with the light growing around the coliseum. It shows shattering walls that opened to floating orbs.

The words changed again to show an open and a curious explorations. But soon it changed to a fast paced run. High and lower pitches to represent adventures full of risk and rewards. Sad points when terrible events happened or were learned. Happy points where they grew together to overcome these events.

The images of various different places were made of light. The song had created so many places that the party had gone or that Alice had seen Alma and Gil in. it was enough to make many stare in awe with their jaws dropped. They had not imagined that Alcic had been able to develop her skills to such a mystical level.

It was clear that at this moment, Alma and Gil struggled to even keep their own eyes dry. However, as the song ended and it left a halo of light around the pair, the entire coliseum went silent.

Before anything else could happen, a ring of flowers bloomed around them. The current forest elf queen was signaling the new life beginning here along with the end of the ceremony.

The coliseum finally erupted in to cheers and conversations. This was a major day for more than just Gil and Alma. the day was to also celebrate the official joining of the elves and the humans, but more importantly, the Elves' roles within Genesis overall.

"I still wouldn't have expected that Gil would make the move to marry Alma so soon. I thought he would get all caught up and chicken out." Remey was holding herself away from the others. Clearly she was a little tired still from her alchemy work. Yet, Su definitely saw Remey hiding a tear from them, so, she wasn't so sure Remey was really tired.

"I could have told you they would. Gil was stuck on Alma the moment he met her. Even though he was a little afraid of the poison vines she controls. But those two have a lot in common." Walker knew that Alma had her own views about the future. However, she and Gil shared a strong care for the nature around them. They also shared a view that all people should be together to explore that nature. That no area was off limits or isolated from these adventurers.

"I just wonder what will happen next. Those two are going to be way too much to be around." Reey kept talking to herself but it was clear that she was very happy to be around. Her eyes also were drifting off to some of the setting set aside for the representatives of the other races. But Walker pretended not to see that.

"We have a party to get to. This entire space will be for representatives and for families come the next hour. Midnight and I will be hunting for new snacks." Su and Midnight changed the topic and looked excited. Alice rejoined them and was roped in. Walker didn't see a single thing wrong with that. It would be fun.

Chapter 1990 1990. Bait A Demon?

"Reporting to the Genesis council of representatives. The floating city has left the borders of the controlled angel territories. Now it is nearing the beaches and islands off the coast. It is projected to be heading in to the unknown ocean. Hoover, there are further reports."

The entire meeting room was full of stress. Being called for an emergency meeting in the middle of the night only two days after the largest wedding ceremony any of them had attended was not a good sign. But they had also expected something like this.

Through the last few days, the floating city had been tracked by the best of the best. No matter who they were, the scouts had been gathered from every race. The information had been gathered and mapped constantly.

With all of this effort, every single monster, undead, that had been seen was documented. Even sketches with detailed weapons and some elemental affinities had been documented. It would greatly help when the attacks on the floating city began. However, up to this point, there had not been a single instance of the created undead monsters attacking anything. The city had seemed weak. Just an observer of sorts.

"A hundred or more slimes were dropped nearby the marsh lands. It appears that they are varying in affinity. Decaying slimes, acid slimes, poison slimes, and a few more slimes we can not get sight of just yet were seen. They have extremely aggressive tendencies. They are attacking anything and everything."

"The angels have already moved to destroy them, but they are having a harsh time in doing so. The angels sent are finding that their control of mana is weakening due to the chaotic nature of corrupted mana around the area. It appears that there may be an infection spreading from these slimes."

This made the entire room feel heavier. The entire party and every signal kingdom had some interaction with the slime breeder and the slimes that they created. Right now, they had known that the angels were hit next on the list. Even the wyverns had nearly missed their chance to become a race because a lord slime had been on the brink of killing their queen.

Tragedy was all that this slime breeder could bring. Nothing more and nothing less. It was even worse that it appeared that the slime breeder had fully begun to attack everything and anything with their slimes. To the point that they had become infected with the corrupted mana causing problems all over the world.

"We should focus our efforts on defeating them. Those that can use natural mana or follow steps to produce it should work to defeat the slimes." The human king was not present, but Markus Raven had greatly stood out as one of the leading forces helping with genesis growth.

So much so that he was often met with many questions about the processing of paperwork and how to stimulate the new businesses applying every single day. It made him a versatile and sought after person.

He even communicated to the human kingdom often to ensure that every single detail was shared to allow the best cooperation. It was why so many humans had readily been able to join Genesis lately.

"I want to agree with you. But sending the mages would cause weakness elsewhere. we are not fully prepared to fight the slimes and the coyote if it continues to send down corrupted monsters." Scylla wished she could fight. She wanted to send armies upon armies to defeat the enemy. But that would be a family strategy.

Fighting slimes and the city full of powerful corrupted undead that most likely could heal themselves? What a foolish idea. They had to focus their forces on one thing at a time.

"We know the name of the slime breeder. The sin title of Envy. if it was Sloth, they would not be acting. And the demon lord is not the slime breeder. So, what can we find out about that?" Walker's opinion had come to this. He saw many other representatives sift through papers or have their aids run to them.

He had not been the only one that wished for more information. "We know that the Sin title holders are considered the demon equivalent of lords so to speak. But the demons just focused on them since they mostly had these title holders. Not every single one was and has been a demon in the recorded history. Pride has changed and was even a human title holder once. It was recorded many years ago and only small bits appear." Markus Raven responded.

"We have documentation that Lust appeared within the elves once upon a time. A rogue elf with darkness affinity. She caused a small village to fight one another for her enjoyment before she was handled. This information does not leave this room. We elves do hide some of our history for the betterment of the people." Everyone understood this. The forest elf queen shared this since she was still present for a meeting. She was also helping Alma learn.

"Goblins can remember." silence fell across the entire room yet again. No one expected that the goblins, as a monster race that had once neared becoming a recognized race knew something.

The history of the goblins was tragic. Ruined by the demons, specifically the sin title holders and demon lords, they had lost a chance to become a race. Then they fell in to servitude and nearly extinction because of that. After meeting the party, they and the gray haired spiders had gained their race from the world officially. I think you should take a look at lights.com

"The ruins found. Many goblin bodies in them. Records from long ago." Everyone felt that they had not understood, but they had all seen documents from the ruins where the ant nest had been.

This had been through the ruins that the ancient elves used. But it was easy to forget that places like that were naturally overrun with monsters. The goblins had managed to get in to a small portion. This had been a big deal for the goblins who were learning more of their own past and also creating a foundation for a future as a proper race. This included reaching out to the small villages to welcome them to the larger gathering within Genesis.

"Envy wants. Envy as a goblin want all power of goblins. What does slime maker want? Strength from slimes? Can Genesis make new slime to show them?" the broken speech was easier to understand by the day. The rate that the goblins learned and adapted was proving to be amazing. But right now, the first goblin that Walker had met had just shattered the entire case they were stuck on.

"Search every citizen record of Genesis and see if the tamer's guild can help. we are going to do what we can to make a healing or a light slime. Two slimes that we are certain that the slime breeder did not make and has not used yet." the order went out to everyone. The room became a flurry of conversation and movements. Many aids rushed in and out as information was gathered.

From what everyone had seen, it went from a single room full of important figures with a lot of stress on their shoulders, to a massive office of people looking for a needle in a haystack.

"We can stop for now. The adventurer's guild recently welcomed in another demon. It may be coincidental, but it appears that some demons are very good at taming slimes compared to other monsters. This young man was recommended by one of Ventus's children. They managed to tame a fire slime while a rampaging monster attacked their village. The boy impressed the young dragon and they are apparently friends now."

"Clara looked like she was winning a massive competition. Especially since this was a tamer that had been brought over to the adventurer's guild and not to the tamer's guild. A major event to say the least.

"So, we have the tamer, now we need slimes and whatever materials we can get. Elise. Work with Clara to prepare. I think everyone else knows what to do?" Walker's smile was all that everyone needed. The other representatives were surely prepared to do the most that they could.

"Our lady lord will be joining us shortly after her recent trip to the villages. The elders will settle soon. I believe there will also be more warriors beside me when we are prepared." This meant that Rise would be returning to Genesis again. She had left for the elder's villages. Now she would be here to help. She would also be the best person to help create a slime that relied on light.

"With The cathedral helping, we should succeed sooner than later." Walker was even more motivated now. It was time to prepare bait.