

Master 2041

Chapter 2041 2041. Just An Act

A wave of the bone sword sent small bullets of blood at the entire group. Walker slammed his foot on the ground to force the earth to make a wall. The speed at which he could control the earth mana and the stones was much faster than what it had been.

Yet, compared to the strength that the blood had as it flew at them, the wall of stone was destroyed leaving the damaged castle floor as the only results.

Midnight had leaped forward and protected Gil while Remey had dodged. Su was tough enough to take the attack head on while Walker had felt the changes in mana only to dodge just enough to only be grazed by the attack.

Midnight had felt the force but her armor and scales resisted it since Walker had managed to break the force incoming at them. But when Gil looked ahead to notch an arrow and fire at another one of the vampiric hounds, he noticed that he was the target.

The blood armor seemed to move with the twisted elder vampire. His body not being the stiff thigh that most people would think bones and flesh would be. All due to the skills that this monster had related to blood and more.

That was why it was able to leap forward in an oddly twisted fashion to slash at Gil. he could only drop his bow and draw his daggers in that split second to deflect the attack. The force made his bones feel like they were grinding. It was intense and stopped him from being able to counter whatsoever. But he had managed to cease the attack.

When the small burst of light had been spit at the monster, Midnight was the one that growled in follow up. Her anger clear as her attack had missed due to the monster in front of her dodging. However, she proved that even with this blood armor and odd way of moving, that the twisted elder vampire was afraid of the light.

The weakness that came with focusing on darkness and blood as an affinity before falling to become a monster had made light the bane of the vampire's existence. They were all already weak to it even as a race, but as a monster, that weakness was multiplied many times over.

"Get back here and feel my fists crush your bones!" Remey used the flames around her body as a means to speed herself up. The fire reaching a heat that seemed to burn the air. But her gauntlets had become the key for all of this.

They had been made of the light ash wood. Therefore, when she had properly ignited them, they had been the perfect way for her to wield some light purifying flames. They could harm the vampiric monsters much more but they were a temporary item now. They could not burn forever.

The combination of jabs and punches while Remey used impeccable footwork to boost her speed was amazing. It was like a dance of flames that made the entire room begin to burn. The small sport of purifying white flames that appeared with every step made the vampiric hounds constantly change their attempts to attack Remey. But they couldn't even get near her or their master.

Furthermore, Walker felt that he had found the best chance to handle the threats that he knew were distancing them. Midnight was low on mana and Gil was recoiling from the hard hit he had defended. Therefore, he and Su were the perfect ones to handle the vampiric hounds moving around using the shadows as strength.

Su saw what Walker was thinking with just a glance. She had dropped her shields and her armor pieces to be able to fight with much more strength than usual. The simple change in shields was important since she now had the time to adjust and pick one up while still keeping the speed she had use.

Her battle style too brutal and fast in that instant of attacking the nearest vampiric hound. Her light shield skill forking as an offensive skill rather than defensive. It was an odd and powerful combination that no one would expect unless they had seen Su fight before. Naturally, these vampiric hounds and the twisted elder vampire had never witnessed this.

"How dare you harm another!" The roar of anger shook the room as a spear of blood shot from the armor the twisted elder vampire wore shot at Su. But Walker was ahead of him. He had changed the form of the eternal codex. It took the form of a matching Shield just like Su's but it channeled the light mana much better. With a much higher density.

The deflected spear of blood followed up by Walker and Su attacking two other vampiric hounds just distracted and angered the twisted elder vampire. Unfortunately, right as that anger seemed to reach its peak, Remey was forced back.

The gauntlets had burned up. Her flames had suddenly lost the white purifying light that they had before. And Remey needed Walker to hand her more of the light ash wood. It was why the vampire slashed forward sending a blade of darkness and blood at Remey. He saw an opportunity to strike her down.

The attack was not completely dodged. Remey felt the darkness mana begin to eat away at her arm and the blood cut her worse than she had been cut before. This attack was not simple and was just too fast to entirely avoid. Even with her flames acting as protection from it.

The cry of pain from Remey made Walker and Su freeze. They had managed to crush the last two vampiric hounds, but at the cost of Remey being harmed and them losing the advantage of Remey's purifying flames against the vampire. lights

"One who can not stand after defending one blow. Another that is bleeding my meal on the floor. A little dragon too low of mana to properly fight. And now, two more that fear stepping forward. The world has grown dull without my influence to shape it."

The tone was dripping with venom. The twisted elder vampire was angry, yet arrogant. He still saw them as little children delivering themselves to him. Weaker and more pathetic than he could ever be. He had saved this form to attack and recover himself after all. A wise and powerful vampire older than any other around.

In a flash of red, the twisted leader vampire stepped forward and kicked Su in to the nearby wall. He was demonstrating the force he had without being oppressed. Especially since the white purifying flames had extinguished themselves. He did not fear regular flames. He could resist those. That came with his age and knowledge.

"You said you would defeat me? Well, that went well for you, did it not?" The twisted elder vampire stepped slowly toward Walker as a large blood spear formed over his head.

"He did say he would defeat you, but that's only because he forgot about me being better."

All the arrogance and fighting had left the wrong impression on the twisted elder vampire. That as an archer who had defended a single attack and shown the weakness from receiving said attack, that Gil was weak. That he could not move.

But an act was an act, and Gil had played that part perfectly. He wasn't a fool that forgot the legendary purifying light arrow that he and Walker had made. They made it together for a reason.

The act had brought him time to grab his bow and draw that heavy arrow. The light mana drawn in in an instant. The wind mana gathering around it while Walker held a hand out. The twisted elder vampire had seen the eternal codex change forms in to a shield. He had foolishly believed that Walker needed that to use .

However, Walker could control natural mana and was not a mage. He was not limited like other mages could be.

The boost in mana allowed Gil to release the arrow at a terrifying speed. One that the twisted elder vampire could not defend against. But that wasn't the monster's concern. In rage, he sent a blood slash out all around him hitting everyone as they could only use their bodies and skills to defend.

As the pain hit their bodies, the party was suddenly blinded. All the darkness in the main hall being pushed away. All the senses that they had seemingly shut off as they could feel a purifying mana pulsing through their own bodies. The lingering effects of darkness mana that stagnated within the castle for years being thrown aside.

Neither of them could see a thing, they even felt that they were deafened by the sound of the arrow splintering around them and embedding itself in the stone and even their own bodies. Yet, the party did not fully fall. Walker was already using healing skills on everyone since he could sense their manas through the blinding light mana pouring all around them.

Chapter 2042 2042. Walked Right By

With a great amount of mana, Walker managed to heal many of the injuries that had been caused by being so close to the light purifying arrow that he and Gil had made. But he could still feel the places where splinters of wood from that arrow had hit him. He even still felt a few splinters till in his arms.

The blinding effect that they had all been hit with due to the arrow's explosion also left them seeing spots, but the healing had done its job. Walker could see the entire room and the damage done.

Because the arrow had exploded with light mana in a place where lots of darkness mana had been, there was a clear effect. Many stones had been eroded over time and now lacked the darkness mana that had ebbed in to the stone becoming a part of it. losing that, had caused them to crumble.

Walls were gone causing the entire room to feel unstable and unsafe. The same was said for the bodies of vampires that had been used as food or sustenance for the twisted elder vampire. They had been reduced to nothing but ash. Including the two enslaved vampire maids that had been turned to ash as well.

The vampire as a race had a weakness to light. They also didn't walk outside in the daylight for that reason. But it felt wrong that the two had been enslaved, and forced to remain weak so long. Just so that they could be used as disposable tools for the twisted elder vampire to create battle armor.

But none of that kept Walker's focus like the remains of the twisted elder vampire.

"The blood armor kept you alive." Walker was not sure he was actually seeing this. He felt that this was all wrong. The arrow had definitely exploded after piercing the vampire in question. This messed up and evil creature should have perished.

The garbled response was nothing that could be said to be intelligence. There appeared to be no light in the remaining eye of the twisted elder vampire. His entire body was basically fragments of what it should be instead of ash as the others was.

The last but of what had made this thing a vampire appeared to have been forced away with the pain of being beaten by the humans he called cattle. But the lower races that he believed were just there to be played with as food so that he could grow his army and empire.

"If he's alive they aren't free yet." Su spoke first. She had been the first one to stand up and walk to be beside Walker. Her clear anger etched on her face.

The wrath that a dragon could show was something that many would understand as a reason not to attempt to antagonize one at all. But Su, was half dragon. She had enough of that wrath to be able to make this face. One that could strike fear in to many people's eyes just by glancing at it. Compared to her normal calm demeanor, this was shocking enough to witness for walker.

"We aren't the ones to end it. They are. They already started to break free." Remey pushed Su and Walker to the side.

There were multiple enslaved vampires walking toward them. They were shaking as they did so. Their legs almost unable to hold them up, but simply using their sheer will to enable their movements.

Years of neglect had weakened them. Years of being forced to take care of this monster in the place that their honored and noble vampires had once sat. it had been eating at them for too long for any one person to comprehend. Now, they felt those chains loosening. As this monster started to perish, there was the right amount of freedom needed to break the chains entirely.

"This might not be the best weapon for you to hold, but my eternal codex has some light mana in it right now." Walker channeled his mana and watched the eternal codex become a slim dagger. Perfect for piercing and injecting mana within something.

The nearest enslaved vampire grasped it. Her arms fell lower before two more grabbed her hands as well. They all needed the strength to hold it even though Walker could have held ten more without any worries. It just showed him how weak they had become over this time.

All of them united themselves while the party watched. Plunge that dagger in to the monster that had taken their freedom. It was a somber but brilliant display of freedom. Even with the light mana harming their hands, they still pierced the twisted elder vampire's heart to end his life and free everyone.

The roars of victory from the battle field as the titan vampire bats were made to stop struggling by the renewed connections with their enslaved vampire tamers. The following roars from every one of the genesis forces that had gathered.

This signal of victory was met by the tears escaping every enslaved vampire's eyes.

"I am going to send out some orders to begin bringing monster bodies to feed these vampires. They need blood and the monsters harmed by the water flooding things earlier, well, they should be put to use helping others rather than rotting, don't you think?" lights

Giul's slowness as he moved to use a communication crystal and walk away was from the usage of the legendary purifying light arrow. It was an arrow he might never be able to replicate. One he might not be able to fire again. The drawback of using it with so much mana had injured him and everyone. But he could sense that he had used nearly every bit of his mana in that shot.

Putting that on top of his injuries from fighting the twisted elder vampire, he felt weak. He had not felt this weak in a long time. He needed the time to set himself right. To be able to grasp his plans moving forward. He had a great deal to protect now. He should never feel weak.

"Yes, a very good job clearing the only obstacle preventing me from entering the vault within the castle. I recommend you cease your pursuit. You will not be able to stop my goals from being realized." The sudden deep voice caused everyone to freeze. Even the castle and the air felt as if they were afraid to be, let alone exist.

The flash of dark armor that appeared to pass the party before leaving the room was too fast. Too powerful. But Walker knew very well that it was the very being that they were pursuing. That they had just seen a glimpse of the real strength behind the demon lord.

Just as it had appeared, the pressure was gone and everyone could breathe again. Beyond that, the quests that had appeared were all being completed as the vampire race had been freed. The system had even given them a new title.

'The title, vampire race savior has been given to all that participated in the battle to rescue the vampire race.

'Vampire race savior

As one who battled the worst and darkest monster that ever was born from a vampire, the title as a vampire race savior will assist in the bonds between you and the vampire race. It will also allow you to better understand their cultures and more...'

The title was simple. It boasted a lot of benefits for those that wished to bond and learn about the vampire. Especially their unique s, runes, and forging techniques. All of that would be dealt with in time though. None of the party could think of the titles and quests at all. They had just felt something that made them feel much weaker than ever before.

"That was the demon lord. He walked by us like we were nothing." Remey smashed a hand in to the ground. The stone cracking slightly in her anger.

"He did, and we couldn't even see him properly. What training do we need?" Su spoke to herself. But she also spoke for everyone. Midnight just growled. Her eyes sharp. As if she was expecting another threat to appear.

"Gil, do what you were going to do. We will go to the vault and see what we can figure out. Regardless of our injuries, we are still needed. The vampires are safe for now and the monsters out there should all be dead and gone. So, let's focus on what we can do for now."

Walker had sensed Gil's emotions from where he stood near the entrance of this hall. He felt the very same way that Walker did. Like he was too weak. Therefore, Walker spoke right to him and made sure that they could steel themselves. Focus on the one thing that they had to do to ensure that they could keep moving forward.

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Chapter 2043 2043. Trapped For Years

Finding that the only one coming with him to the area that the demon lord had just come from was Midnight, Walker understood why. The entire party had just been embarrassed. There were enslaved vampires finding themselves weak and free everywhere nearby. They had just fought and been injured.

All of this was a lot to handle. This had been one of the most unpredictable fights just yet. Having affinity to blood related skills was not something that they had considered, yet, now they had to accept that there were s and manas that allowed more unique things like that.

Beyond this, the twisted elder vampire had been powerful because he literally kept his subordinates alive to use them as vessels for himself. He had been injured so badly that he had lost the ability to move. Just controlled his enslaved armies for his own gain while he could.

All of this had been evil, but what if he had his own body that was in perfect health? What if this monster had not been weak and forced to use the last body he had available? If that was the case, then that blood armor might have been ten times stronger. If that were the case, then would they have even been able to see the attacks coming at them?

So much is happening lately that the party had lost their grasp of where they stood in the world in terms of strength. They felt that they could fight a regular dragon now. The elders that were underneath the royal dragons. But was that true?

It would certainly be a hard challenge. Especially for those that were not Walker. Midnight would only be able to keep up because of her elemental adaptability. But when it came to the dominator dragons, the royal dragons, then they were going to lose for sure.

The only reasons that the dominator dragons had not taken the lead when it came to these fights was simple. They would destroy everything.

Their strength had immense power when it came out their elemental attacks. They would easily cause a massive area of effect damage when they attacked. They needed a lot of time to learn fine control of purer elemental manas that what they had ever had before now. Therefore, they were forced to deal mostly in sharing manas and physical might.

The fact that they had been here to handle the titan vampire bats had been perfect. They had been the only ones large enough to completely isolate those threats at once. If they had not done so, then the mages needed would have been many and used much of their mana. Greatly weakening the Genesis forces that he been battling the vampiric monster horde.

"Midnight, I think we are in a big gap. We all just gained different racial traits, titles, and other unique skills. But we are behind the world. We need to figure out how the echidna are so powerful."

This was the key that Walker came to conclusion with. The echidna had been able to use skills that were innately more powerful. Not just in the sense that they could disappear without a trace from the island

after Walker helped them. Not that they could easily call out natural mana to help everyone create a literal forest.

They had a bond with the world that they had kept secret. That they had gotten ahead of the general people and races by comparison. Midnight let out a long sigh. She felt a little bruised from their fight. Mostly her pride as a dragon had been insulted by the demon lord.

Walker could sense that she was feeling the same way and had no idea how to reach the proper strength that they needed to even combat the demon lord. Even the dominator dragons would struggle against strength that was too great to even properly see someone walk past them.

While walking down the hallway that the demon lord had come from, the pair found a winding staircase. The steps were somewhat damaged and the walls were crumbling. Yet, Walker felt that this was only because multiple runes had been broken.

There was a red glow in certain places. Carvings of runes with more brutal and sharp edges. Clearly made after altering more elegantly carved runes. They all were appraised as broken vampiric altered runes. A clear example of changes made after the vampire had become a monster in this castle.

That meant that this was the way to the vault. But if it was, then the demon lord had broken through these runes easily. That was why he might not have arrived whatsoever while the party was fighting. It was the chance he needed to not be bothered while dealing with these runes left by powerful vampires of the past and then enhanced by the monster that had lived now.

In a way, the party had just made whatever the demon lord's task easier for him. It made this all the worse for Walker when he reached the bottom of the spiral staircase with Midnight.

The shattered door was only done so by force. An example of how powerful the demon lord was. When Walker looked at all the broken runes, he could tell that this was where the demon lord had realized that he easily could break through this since it was so weakened by time. Not every rune could outlast hundreds of years. lights

The room that had actually been used as a vault appeared to have quite a few things. Sets of armors clearly worn by many of the elder vampires. They were placed on pedestals beside weapons on plaques.

This was a preservation of vampire history. Things that should be available for the entire vampire race to see. They should be able to visit and respect their heritage. Even if there were bad things in the past.

Regardless, the potions that had once been here were dried up or completely inert. Useless things that couldn't be saved. Especially the many empty vials of what might have once held blood. The dried rust colored insides proved that Walker was correct in thinking this. But when he noticed that they were labeled by pieces, it made him wonder just how the vampires lived.

Had they collected bloods for the usage as delicacies? For food, that was normal when it came to other races. But vampires could feed on blood and life force. Therefore, this made a lot of sense. But if they fed on these things, then it might mean that Vampires have knowledge about life mana that Walker did not.

In this pursuit, he was attracted to some book shelves. All holding detailed descriptions of history, vampiric theories, and various other things. Some were even written in other languages that Walker could easily read with the world translating everything. He was also surprised that the runes on these shelves were holding up.

The mana crystal shelves were empty. The demon lord had stolen ancient mana crystals. Why? Walker could only imagine that these crystals might have been stored well enough and aged to create something a little more unique.

A soft huff brought Walker's attention to a large open circular space. The various tapestries detailing the value of what had been in this one small pillar in the center. "Impotent." Midnight had relaxed a little and changed to the dragonkin form. She pointed out the rough plaque with details of some sort on it. But she didn't understand it.

"Fragment of elemental purity. Wouldn't that just be a purer mana crystal?" Walker wondered out loud, but he had also started to learn things. More things about the world and the fact that it was incomplete due to being cut off from the elemental planes and even the spaces between and beyond them.

Therefore, this might be like Remey's new race as a dragon soul. It could mean that whatever the item that was here was unique to the elemental planes. A place that the demon lord might be trying to do. A connection to that place might cause him some sort of boost in power.

"Young man, my name is Arnold, and in my last few hours before I can not maintain my life... could you allow me to help you?" The sudden voice came from behind Walker and Midnight. They found a frail looking vampire. One who had managed to struggle to them under some miraculous power of will.

"I used to curate the family vault of the noble line. After so many years, I finally found that this place opened, and I saw that vile thing. Even the young lord fell, now more are fallen. I survived for a reason. Please allow me this chance."

From what Walker and Midnight could understand, this vampire had trapped himself in the vault. Surviving on the blood in here for years and years until now. But he had not been able to survive well enough. The weak flow of mana an example of his fading life.

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Chapter 2044 2044. Just A Hint

While very stunned, Walker was not going to ignore this old man. He was a vampire that had struggled to survive for so long. Since he had done so against all odds, he deserved to have a listening ear.

"I will gladly listen to you. My name is Walker. I am a true hero and helped found the Genesis alliance of all races. Your vampire race will be welcomed to join it once they are back on their feet."

The warm tone in Walker's voice made the old vampire smile softly. While his face showed wrinkles that had been etched through years of struggle, they were still able to show hope and joy. The eyes were the same. A smile that proved that he had finally seen his dream come true.

"The Alvon family was what we could say are our originators. They were the first vampires to carve out a safe place for our race to survive within the chaos." a distant look appeared in the man's eyes. "You will find those records on those shelves. Read them well."

"I will. I promise I will copy and create a library full of your history." Walker would not deny that. He wanted that for every race. Their path to this point where they had joined the other traces to protect their world.

"Good." a soft smile returned to Arnold's face.

"That Alvon family lived almost eternally. The purest blooded vampires who controlled all. But as they grew older, they did as many did. They disliked their immortality. So they went in to eternal slumber of their own decision. A truly respectable end." This was a telling example of how the vampires saw a natural death. It was a choice when they had lived all they could and felt full.

"Their descendants had many thoughts on the world as it changed. But the wars began. The immortal chasers, the angelic race, and other more odd races took their chances for power. For land. For whatever that guided them."

This is the chaos that Walker expected to hear about as the old vampire looked sad. But it was the state of the world so many years ago. Even when the ancient monsters had begun to fade and became few and far between, there had still been struggle to fill that void of power. The world had just truly formed for the intelligent races to explore it.

"As the wars became greater, the materials hidden away were becoming greater. Smaller families tried to fight for control and steal what they could. If they had stronger fighters, then they would be the best and purest of bloodlines. But they could not beat some of the strongest families no matter how hard they tried."

"Geniuses were born, and coming with that was arrogance. The beliefs that all other beings in the world were just different sources of power, of blood. An old man like me, has read what things were like. How some intelligent races even tried to trade time and time again with us. But it never worked for long due to the way of nature."

Threats would certainly appear. Ancient monsters that could whip them all out would certainly make trade relationships hard. Any relationships with other races would seem impossible most of the time. Therefore, the vampires had every reason to fight a monster each other for the chances to survive in their families. That was the way to survive after all.

"When it became worse, the war with the immortal chasers became the focus over everything. It forced us to the edges. To one last village and castle that you stand in now. Even though it crumbles." the sad look appeared again. But this was before Arnold looked at Walker again with more resolve and hope.

"That was when the demon appeared. Made a deal from some knowledge regarding the restraints of the world. Many of our kind wished to research out existence because we lived for so long. We had great knowledge in some topics when the research was not buried by new families taking power."

It made a lot of sense how their inner struggles would cause research to be lost. Then it would start again. Only to be lost years later. A never ending cycle keeping the vampires behind in a way.

"After that demon left here with knowledge on how to go against the world as he had done before, we faced some of the last angelic race. We had broken three of their floating cities and sunken them to the depths of the ocean. We even learned to master a vampire elder whale that moved our city to the continent that those angelic race fled to after we beat them in that battle."

"Thos last many winged angelic race elders turned themselves in to pillars. White stone that forced us to weaken. That tapped us. Especially after they had seen our lord become a monster. I only know this due to my familiar. A small little fruit bat I discovered as a child." The memory before he lost this partner clearly made Arnold feel warm. But family always did that.

"Las I saw, the armies of that elder... that monster, had been put to slumber while others burned their lives to beat on the seal for the remainder of their lives. For us, that was what we thought the end would be. The cost of their lives for the last of our race. But that was not what the world had in mind."

"I sealed off this place myself and the greedy monster tried to get here. However, his seals did not beat mine. I was a vampire rune master at one time. But that's just part of the system I had before I grasped a little glimpse of the truth." lights

"That fragment of elemental purity was what one researcher discovered. He found that the elemental planes were not cut off from us. That with strength, the vampire race could go there. That was what that monster wanted. But he would have just stained that great research that was once the pinnacle of vampiric knowledge."

"While that fragment was found when one of our elder vampires attempted to reach in to the darkness elemental place, we realized there was a space in between. A broken space. But the bridges that connected them. That is what we believe that shard to be. A pure and perfect realization of the true will beyond just the world." the room felt heavy, this was said.

It was as if there was another presence within the room. One that wished for all of this to be held back. "The world knows I am soon to leave it in a way. To my own eternal slumber. It wishes that you do not know it all. I don't know it all though. Just that the systems we have are broken too."

"They should all be one."

"The split and the changes you have seen and that woke me before you even got here."

"Those were all evidence of what you may already be thinking. A way that should be done differently. Something more united. Something called a class. Something clearer. Something that the elemental planes already use since it is the proper way. But even they are cut off in a way too. Nothing is complete right now."

There was a drop in Arnolds' voice toward the end. His body appeared to be fading. His body was not turning to ash or becoming light as some might think. Instead, it was being embraced by the shadows. As if the natural darkness affinity for the vampire race was welcoming him back to it. As if the vampire Walker had just met hadn't really had a body left in the first place.

"Well, young man of multiple races unlike what I have ever thought, please help the vampire race. Please help the young ones learn a better way." Walker blinked and found that all that was left was him and Midnight standing still. Afraid to even breathe.

"I think we might have learned too much." Midnight's agreeing huff matched the stubbed feeling that Walker had.

Years ago the demon lord had come here before ending the immortal chaser race. Before he had forced the immortal king in to his tower. He had gained knowledge. Had Learned what the vampires had. But not been overwhelmingly powerful yet.

But he returned here for that shard. That fragment of elemental purity. It could be part of a bridge of sorts. A way to access that place in the middle of the elemental planes and the world they knew. It would mean dangerous things.

But that could also be what Walker needed. He and the party could work together to perfectly balance the elemental planes and the world. Returning it to what it should be. Before the demon lord caused more trouble.

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Chapter 2045 2045. Memorial

"How is everyone doing here?" Gil found that Alma had managed to regain a lot of her energy. There were still a significant number of elven guards nearby, but they had been shouted at to give her space. Naturally, Alma had been a little annoyed that they were all over her before.

"You should stop glaring at them. They just wanted to make sure that you were fine and safe. You used a ton of energy to make sure that everyone had what they ended up with. You literally helped make a forest of a nearly extinct tree." Gil's words did not make Alma feel any better.

Knowing that she was a leader of the elves, she had believed that she should have remained functional. But she had passed out from over extending herself. She had used all of her mana to be able to handle the situation before leaving her people to fight by themselves.

If she had saved mana and mental energy to join the battle... Well, she knew that she could have done a lot. She had various plants that she had cross bred to be able to fight at a much higher level than before.

However, her mind was also occupied by new things. She felt that she had managed to learn a lot more about her own skills and the things she was able to do. Growing a forest had enlightened her.

Not only was it the experiences that came with how the trees had grown and how they had changed their shapes based on the will of those manipulating them, but it was the connection to nature.

The forest had managed to connect deeply to them all. They had felt their own experiences being embodied within the forest right then and there. They had felt and sensed that they each had different ways to manipulate and assist the growth of plants.

Due to this, the various systems that were used had been able to influence one another. It had opened up pathways of more unique uses of their own skills. They had been able to alter the ways that they also used their manas. The affinities were shared among one another more commonly due to their plant and nature related systems.

This alone had been enough to greatly help many of the weaker farmers who had come to use their skills. They had been enlightened to the point that they had made extreme leaps in what they had once believed they were close to mastering.

With this, the Genesis alliance would be able to better farm food as a whole. That meant fewer people struggling to get food. Increased trade to many of the other kingdoms within the alliance. Furthermore, there would be a greater quality in the food produced.

Beyond any of this, the elves also wanted to return some of the extinct or what they believed to be extinct, plants to the elven forests and lands. That way, they could help nature flow better and bring back many species of animals and monsters imperative to the growth and flow of nature. It was a massive step for all elves and for all people.

"Gil. do you think that this place can be returned to nature too? There is a lot that is crumbling. An entire city that is full of so much... pain." When Alma asked this of Gil, he stopped in his tracks.

While he had wanted to focus more on the demon lord that had burst in and taken something, he also did not want to worry about it right now. So, when Alma made this proposal, he felt that it was better for him to focus on it.

"We might have some of the vampire race that wish for them to have this place as one they could come to as a historical location. But if you were to have the elves begin to make it, greener. Well, just cleaned up and more natural, it might help them move on."

He knew well that many of the vampires would feel that they were visiting a dead place. Some where that was all evil and torture to them. That's how he would feel if he were in their shoes. But if it was also reborn and cleaned up with nature as the method of doing so, then they might feel differently. They could feel that this place was also being reborn just as their race was.

"That's what I am going to do. They deserve a place with better mana and feelings than what they suffered through. These are ruins, but they will become natural ruins instead." Alma picked through the backs on her waist. The places she kept various seeds at all times so that she could.

"I think the fairy lilies will be perfect. They bloom in seven colors. Then we can add in the mammoth vines since they will give good structure to the ruins. And then I can add in some of the dancing grass since they sway even without the winds..." the sudden rambling as Alma started to drop seeds on the ground here and there made Gil feel more relaxed.

All the stress he felt as he had worried over everything was beginning to dissipate slightly. Now he would be able to focus on the fact that they could create a monument of sorts for the vampires to come and see a reborn part of their history. Then they could focus on creating a new place. lights

"Brother Gil, you are working hard." The sudden interruption of the large serpent moving silently surprised Gil. but, he also noticed the many shadows and bright white scales around Onyx.

"You and your whole race came to help us, huh?" Gil laughed a little. It was more like all the other serpents were following an older brother than acting like they were calm and collected.

"Well, I was woken up and asked if they could help.. So I began moving around more. Some of the heavenly serpents went with their friends to heal others. But most of them stayed with me. They want to do more. I can only support them." Onyx brimmed with pride in this. He felt that every single abyssal and heavenly serpent had shown that they were worth every single second of time to teach them.

"Then you are in time. Gil was just about to gather the other farmers and elves that have the energy to help me. We will need light elemental mana channeled around here to start the growth of all these seeds. And since there is a lot of ambient darkness mana trying to spread out from being sealed in the ruins, you can also help keep that under control."

Alma had taken on the job she made much quicker than what Gil had imagined. She was clearly pushing forward for more than just the reasons she had spoken out loud. But that was why he wanted to marry her. Why he wanted to spend his life with her? She was a pure and kind soul. She stood for her people and even the other races when they faced injustice.

"I think this entire ruin will have to be a memorial. To the vampire race lost and to the new beginning of the vampire race. Where they do not need to hide away and be guided by monsters. They can learn more than they had ever learned. Keep their history open and shared with the world. It will take time, but we will make sure it stays that way."

Gil's words resonated with Onyx. he had not been there to see the twisted elder vampire, but Omnyx had sensed the feelings of Walker and Midnight. He knew well that they had witnessed injustice and pain. That they knew a great deal more about the vampires. They definitely deserved a chance at a real life in peace.

"You should also know, the echidna had mostly gone again. Only a few stayed behind to help us. They said that they need to keep working on the flow of nature." Onyx dropped this quickly. But he was not saying it in a sad way. More that he trusted them to arrive again when they were needed. That they would be there when everyone else caught up to them.

"Good, then the pens still here get to help me make a new place out of these ruins." Gil felt himself being pushed away. "And Gil will go get everyone." Alma was being pushy since she wanted to make sure that they got this done. She also knew that everyone else would be hard at work doing other things.

Many of the Genesis and angel forces had been injured. They needed healing and so much more. Splitting up to get everything down would greatly push them all forward.

The only thing that caused a break in all this was the floating corrupted city slightly moving again. This time toward the ocean again. An unsettling dark shadow that meant there was more battles to be had in this war.

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Chapter 2046 2046. Talkative Vampire

"Alice, I came to give you some help. A lot happened and I felt it was much better to assist you then continue to worry." Su found herself where she found she was best.

When Su was helping in the cathedral, even when she exhausted herself, she felt more complete. Every single thing she did had a direct result. Most of the time, it was in someone being healed or helped in some way. Therefore, she would go there for solace now.

With so many thoughts about the vampire race being tortured by a monster for years and the demon lord who was well above them in power, she needed the chase to calm herself. To do something that would show her a peaceful result.

"I can use help. Many vampires are malnourished and can not eat. We need to feed them drops of blood slowly so as not to cause them to panic or go in to shock." This was unexpected.

From what it appeared, the vampires had been taken to a massive area of tents. It was set up just for them with double canvas tent layers to help block the light which greatly weakened them on top of their already weakened state.

It was also easy to see that the healers here had already begun to understand the complexities of the vampire race. This was mostly due to the many people that had gathered the rumors and fairy tales of the vampire race. But also because they had gained information from some of the more functional vampire race.

"I understand. I will help anyone that needs it. Do you have a count on how many survived?" This stopped Alice in her next move. She appeared to lose a little of her very positive and bright action.

Every place that Alice healed and worked was bright. She would maintain a smile and a general positive air around her. That was just something that she developed while she was growing up in the cathedral. Just her very presence was a lot more calming than the average person being around.

"There are only two hundred and fifty three vampires of the vampire race found alive and able to come here so far. We confirmed the passing of over one hundred and ten of them before they even felt the loss of those chains."

This was a lot for Alice to speak. That was telling in its own right. Alice normally remained silent or said very few things even now that she had control over the mana that would bleed out of every word she said.

Due to her speaking a lot, Su grew more on edge. It was only because this situation was so damn bad that she was sharing so many words. "We can help them. Don't worry so much. Just keep doing what you are best at and I will be there to support everyone." Su's words laid the base for Alice to get a second wind.

"I will begin to work. But we can not heal them with the skills I would normally use. The light mana will kill them." This made Su's face freeze. She was sure that she had heard this wrong.

However, the light mana that Alice used was strong. She had gained a lot of strength while she was with the party and generally healing people every single day. This was different though.

The vampire race had an innate darkness affinity. Every single one had it. If they did not, they were a very rare vampire to say the least. But this darkness affinity gave them an aversion to light mana. Much more than a normal human would have,

The light could weaken them during the day. During the weak state that they were all in now, they need nutrients to heal themselves before they faced any form of healing skill that used light as a base. They could survive a normal healing skill from someone that used light mana if they were in better conditions or more powerful.

The degradation of these vampires was outrageous though. They were skeletal and could barely be seen as the vampires they should be. "Please stop looking at my fellow vampires like that. You are working hard and you will get to see what I can do once I am healed."

The voice that caught both Su and Alice in a frozen and stunned stance was still weak. The girl that was facing them had serious scars on her arms and fingers. A clear sign that she had them broken and burdened. But she was sharp as a tac. She had definitely drunk some blood which gained her some better strength than that of what her fellow vampires had.

"I am Gloria, I used to be a life mana researcher to see if we could repair the weaknesses we gained over generations. If I lacked the skills I have from that research, I would be much weaker and not recovering at the enhanced rate that I am. Don't worry though, technically I am an undead race. Partially undead actually. It's very fun to talk about. I could share some with you later." lights

"You are not the same as the vampires I expected to meet." Su had a wary expression. She didn't feel that this vampire was right at all. This vampire experiments with life man based skills. It meant that she most likely had dealt with many dangerous situations over the years. Especially since she needed life mana from a place with plenty of it. She couldn't only use herself as an experimental subject.

"You would be right. I am not normal. Instead of spending twenty or thirty years in isolation, I could spend a hundred or more. Often finding that my home was moved or different families become stronger than those that guided me. That distracting look is the same as mine." Gloria coughed and used a nearby chair as a place to rest.

From the way that it appeared, she was used to things changing around her. But she also was putting on a false face. She was scarring that things were better than what they were right now. She was doing so, because she wanted the new people who may have rescued her to trust her more.

"You can speak but you will not get everything you ask for right away. We will not risk too much of the vampire lives we now hold at risk." Su gained her calm again. This time, she reacted better to the vampire that had spoken to them. She also showed that she was not willing to force this vampire, while also not allowing the vampire to take control of forces that had not earned that trust.

In the clarity here, Gloria raised her head again and focused on Su. She sensed the risk that was there. It was only fair that Su did not show off all the trust in the world to her. "Thank you. I would recommend that you first look to help strengthen the life mana within us. We are a race that relies on it more than anything. The vampires are not undead and not fully alive. We balance that where other races do not."

More coughing showed that the condition that Gloria was in was not fake. She was struggling to maintain this air of intelligence and calm more and more. But Su still remained focused. She had to ensure that the knowledge she gained was truer than true.

"I will be more aware of this situation than others. Su, I will watch over this one personally." stepping from the air and on to the ground, Scylla focused her eyes on the vampire. She had been listening from above where none of them had noticed her. Mostly because Scylla had come her silently to observe the actions of the vampires.

Because she had known that a vampiric monster had been controlling them, she worried that others might fall and become monsters seeing a chance for power. It would not be unheard of after so many stressful years of enslavement.

"General Scylla, it is very good to see you are fine after that battle. You must have handled very many of the powerful vampiric monsters." Su was polite as ever.. She trusted Scylla's innate instincts.

"I had my fair share of the battle. You and Alice are also handling your own battles here right now. But I have some life mages nearby. They can make all the differences here. The angels have started to work together with many of my demi-human warriors. They train together already." This was no secret. But it was clearly Scylla trying to shake up the new vampire's mind. Just enough to show her that she would not be pushed around.

"I am Gloria, the life mana researcher." This was all Scylla needed to see. Honesty before she opened her hands to properly greet the vampire.

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Chapter 2047 2047. Not Many Left

"I am eighty four years old before I was forced to go dormant and slumber for longer than I even know. I can sense that the world is different and that even the few things I know might be false. I am extremely weak and lost all of my physical prowess that comes with being a vampire. I also know that there is a lot that I can do to help my own race besides just sit still. That's why i used a few skills to allow myself to be able to stand up and find someone important to speak with."

This introduction had come after a life mage had brought over some of the monster blood taking from the monsters that perished when the ruins were returned to the surface. It was clear that this blood had been boosted with some skills by the life mage.

While the life mages of the angels still have extremely limited skills due to the difficulty of learning to harness life mana, he still had very strong skills. He had used the innate life mana of the vampire before him to better absorb the nutrients from the monster blood.

This rapidly increased the state of the life mana researcher Gloria. Her face looked slightly less gaunt while her hair regained a silvery color instead of a pale and dull milk white color. Beyond that, it was evident that the life mana residing in the dead monster blood had been boosted with some form of buff skill by the life mage. A unique skill that Walker wondered about.

Unfortunately, he had to step on his curiosity before it ran away with him. He could sit there and meditate for days about life mana. He did not have that right now. He had to focus on the tasks at hand. Help the vampires. Then, begin to process what he had learned about the vampire race and the demon lord. From there, he would pursue the war with the demon lord.

"I lost all my research to familial disputes five times. I was forced to start over with the test subjects, the collected information, and even the books I wrote and wanted to publish which were locked up and kept away from me. I wasn't even allowed to reference my own notes depending on which family was in control of the research lab I lived in."

'Lived in? You were made to live in your lab?" Su felt this sounded more like a prison. No one should be forced to live in one place and never go anywhere else.

"No, not forced, choose. It was better to remain there than out in the city where I could be captured by another family. My research was based on the ability to walk within the sunlight without suffering a negative effect from the sun itself."

"So, vampires do not burn up in the light? We saw some of that." Walker was testing Gloria. He still had a feeling that the vampire's had their odd beliefs. Some that would not accept the other races right away.

"When we become monsters, we can no longer walk in the sun. but as you can see, it is only making many of us pass out or slow down. Especially me. You saw the effects of my body before you had this life mage assist me and feed me." Gloria was trying her best to show her sincerity, but this was a foreign event for her.

"I only knew of a few life mages within the vampire race. They were sought after since we can siphon life mana from living beings. Some of the most powerful can do it through touch. But that is rarer than being a life mage or life researcher like I am. It is more common to have a darkness or blood related system affinity. The blood stalkers are the scariest."

"Royal family guardians. Only to the purest of bloodlines. They seek out the purest blood and bring it together. Protect it whether they want it or not. Vampire blood is mixed between others. Normal events. But often, that causes multiple changes to create a purer blood at times."

Gloria was just rambling. It reminded Walker of the other researchers he had met. Tangents that ran off. However, Su was thinking differently. Gloria reminded her of Walker when he found new skills to learn. Or was studying different manas that made Walke think a little too much.

"I could never focus on the life mana bolstering the ability to resist the sun. Even if I could keep the weakness to just darkness and blood affinity, it was very temporary. But I could inspire the regeneration skill to appear in some more pure vampires. Not that other races can't awaken this skill. It's just infinitely rarer."

"We understand. But you said test subjects. Experiments. What kids. Who did you test on?" This stopped Gloria. She felt the threat in Scylla's voice. Scylla had listened as Walker and Su evaluated the vampire that they had sat down under a healing tent with the life mage. She was quiet and respectful since she was also still feeling out the vampire race as a whole.

"Bats mostly. We have many blood kin bats that were created from our own blood. So it was more like my own body was made in to experimental subjects. Or better served, I used myself." the confusion on Gloria's face slowly faded away as she realized how little they knew about the vampires.

"Why are there no other vampires? Why are there no people here that know about us?" This was a shaky question. It was clear that there was some miscommunication. lights

Yes, this was a place sealed away. But there was always hope that some nomadic vampires survived elsewhere. That the history of vampires had remained for the other races to know. That they would understand the grand history that spanned for a very many years of the vampire race.

Even the thought that Gloria had related to the vampires being hunted down to free them after seeing their historical ruins elsewhere had settled in her mind. She wanted to believe that the people where had come to rescue her and not just fight the demon lord and monster that had controlled and fought them.

"Vampires were believed to be an extinct race for some time. Even the immortal chasers are extinct. The only one left was one called Immortal king. He told us about your race since he is the only remaining being other than the demon lord to know. I am sorry to say, but you were freed because the demon lord wanted to steal something from a vault."

"We are the founders of an alliance, the Genesis alliance of all races. We freed the demons from the demon lord and their power driven society. Then we pursued the remainder of the demon forces. We helped the angels unite and fight against the demon lord's plans. And now we pursue a war with the demon lord and the corrupted undead he controls."

"We are just lucky to be able to free your race and welcome you in to the world again. This time, in a more peaceful time than before." Walker wanted to say more, but he realized that his distrust had worked against them. He had missed the fact that these vampires were in the dark.

They had knowledge of things from many years ago. Not now. Therefore, they were completely blind to the state of the world or what might be right now. He had lost himself in the current events. Forgetting that he should cater to their needs since they were victims right now.

"Then I start over again... my research that is." Gloria looked at the ruins outside the healer's tent. The open canvas allowing her to see outside all the way to the ruins from where it stood.

"I did recover all of the records of history. All the research documents. And whatever other books or tomes from the vault. Everything will be available within Genesis for any vampire to read. We will even make copies. Your history may be taking a new path here, but it will not be forgotten."

Su reached out a hand and placed it on Gloria's shoulder as her stunned gaze drifted baack to focus on the two. "Then I think I will be helping you a bit. Besides my position as a life researcher. I am one of the youngest children of the last reigning family of vampire nobility. I have a rightful position as the new ruler of vampires. It's why I am able to sense all of my fellow vampires. Why I am recovering faster. I am connected to them through blood."

This statement was another mystery. But Walker just nodded. He did not have anything more to ask right now. He knew that Gloria would need time. Time to understand everything. time to come to terms with it all.

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Chapter 2048 2048. Familiar Smell

From that point in the conversion, Su and Walker began to learn a lot about the vampire race. Midnight on the other hand, had left a while ago since she had wanted to focus on other things. Things that might be a little more pressing in general plus, she could explore the ruins to see what might be lost there.

Scylla also took a major lead with Gloria. Even though Gloria was a life mana researcher, she was now the head of the vampire race. Their unique connection between one another due to their blood and racial skills making them very important.

The reason Scylla honed in on this was simple, some of the demi-human species had the same sentiments and abilities. There were the royal hive trait demi-humans that shared traits with a species of honey bee monster. There were the bat demi-humans, and even the ant trait demi-humans. They all possessed unique connections to one another.

While some of them had mental connections that allowed speech to one another, others shared emotional bonds. The vampire race had something different.

They had unique affinity for blood and the odd mana associated with it. That was besides the darkness affinities that they had. Therefore, when they had enough of their own blood, they could bring strength to themselves by being with one another. Hence why vampires preferred to be together in general.

Along with that, Gloria was clearly gaining strength from all the vampires that were being helped and healed. That was because they were able to properly gain their mana back and their nutrients back. Their strength was her strength in a way. As their queen. She would be the one to represent them as a race. It was somewhat exactly what genesis was about.

The representatives would stand as the ones to speak for all their people. Each race had one for this reason. Now the vampires had one. The strength of Gloria's noble blood allowing her to tap in to more of the innate vampire skills every vampire was born with. Especially to a greater degree.

It was an enlightening moment that Scylla accepted quickly. She also knew that the bettering of Gloria's own health would have an effect on the vampire race as a whole. Therefore, she took the lead of this and after speaking a little longer, pushed away Walker and Su. mainly because she wanted to ensure that there was less stress. More talk about life mana could come later.

Scylla also wanted Walker and Su to handle other things. They were two of the major players in this entire battle. They had to share more information with the royal dragons so that everyone was on the same page.

While this all happened, Midnight's wanderings brought her past the efforts of Alma and Gil to make these ruins in to a memorial for the vampire race. She held the sentiment and appreciated it. She could also sense when Walker had gotten the news of these things. She felt warmer to become a part of that.

However, the exploration she had in mind was focused on what Walker had mentioned.

He had been able to go to the vault within the main castle of the vampires. He had managed to gain knowledge from many books that he would read and copy so that the vampire race did not lose their history.

While Midnight herself was still missing a great depth of knowledge when it came to the dragon race, she wanted to ensure that no race lost their history. It was where they originated. It was important to who they had developed over more years than anyone could count. It was how mistakes would not happen again.

"So that's where you went. Everyone else moved away and went here and there ditching me." Remey looked angry. Naturally, Midnight was surprised that Remey was even here.

Everyone had expected that Remey would stay with the main forces and remain making potions. But for her to head here meant that she might have had similar ideas to Midnight. Or, she had butted heads with someone.

"I go to make more potions, and Ignus stops me. Says that I should keep saving my mana. I should save all my energy and rest. But who else is resting? Just because I used a lot of mana doesn't mean that I can't use a little more." Remey's cheeks puffed out as she clenched her fists.

It was only a moment though, she definitely knew that Ignus had stopped her for safety. Her situation was now delicate. She relied on purer fire mana than what was easily available in the world as a whole. She had to ensure that she was getting enough at all times.

"Explore with me." Midnight had long taken her dragonkin form. She looked at Remey with sharp eyes. Enough focus that Remey felt that she had now a way or ability to say now to Midnight.

"Fine fine fiiiinne. We can explore. But what are we looking for?" Remey was clearly not opposed to exploring a little. She was curious about what herbs or even small remains of alchemy materials might be in this place.

The ruins had been sealed, which meant that the mana and other aspects within these ruins might have developed in unique ways. Herbs might have changed to suit this environment. The materials they found might have taken on new affinities. And the tools that vampires used might have been different due to how their society developed. lights

"Lost history." The two words made Remey raise her eyebrows. She understood what Midnight was saying. Ignus had lamented multiple times about how the dragons had lost so much time because they did not have access to the dominator dragon knowledge. They had lost a major piece of their own history for far too long.

"Then we should check that really big building. There was one that I saw when I was punching those skeleton things." Remey pointed out toward a large section of collapsed buildings. The battles had made many of the surrounding homes collapse. The stone structures having been eroded by darkness mana and a lot of time.

However, the standing structure, or at least the one with the majority of standing, was a larger one. Larger stones had been cut and carved to ensure that it held a larger roof which was mostly gone now. The pillars of stone were also carved a little more in depth than what the other ruined buildings looked like.

"See? It's very intricate. So I bet it was some sort of meeting place or better." Remey was glad that she remembered this. She also found it a little fun that she and Midnight could explore this place a little ahead of others. The threats of monsters were null since they had all disintegrated or perished when the monstrous vampire was defeated.

The only that was the slowly leaving corrupted floating city. But that was an entirely different issue.

Looking at the ruined large structure, Midnight began to pull up a large stone that had blocked what was once an entrance. "Midnight, let me show you something. I bet you could do this with your claws. But, if I focus on the defense breaking palm and add a small amount of fire mana right in to my finger tips..."

Remey struck out hitting the stone with her fingers. The crack and a small pop of fire mana was enough to crack the stone and made it easier to move without issue. "It's interesting right? You have sharp claws and can use all the manas. Make this like, explosive claws or piercing claws." Remey smirked when she saw that Midnight was wide eyed and interested.

Naturally, as they moved more stones, Midnight tried to replicate what Remey had done until they had a clear entrance in to the dark. A small ball of fire formed in Remey's hand acting as a light. Midnight and her could easily see with their eyes anyways, but the light showed off better details.

That wasn't what interested them any more though. Midnight's nose picked up an oddly familiar scent. And since Remey was a dragon soul now, she could sense the very same thing that Midnight sensed.

"Dragon?"

"I can feel it too. There shouldn't be anyone here though. Thonly Teron or Mordant could have gotten in here without making a mess..." Remey felt that they had found something odd.

"Was this a temple or something?"

That was no sooner said out loud before Midnight started to delve in to the ruined structure even more. The pair finding the broken and barely recognizable statues of vampires and lizard like monsters. A more telling example of what they believed might have some connections to the odd scent of a dragon that they could smell. The potential for a dragon material or dragon to be here.

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Chapter 2049 2049. Lost Piece Of History

Both Midnight and Remey were questioning themselves. This ancient ruin of a building couldn't have the second or the feel of a dragon. The statues couldn't be a dragon. They had to be some sort of lizard. They both had to be sensing and smelling some dragon remains from ancient times that were stored here. All of this was more plausible. The vampire race had been taken over by a monster of their own

making. They couldn't have managed to upkeep any temples. They couldn't have managed to keep any valuable draconic history within. There couldn't be a single bit of evidence that a dragon had even been here. "Midnight, that statue head, it looks like a dragon with more spikes than normal." Remey had calmed her heart which was trying to start beating faster yet again. The entire feeling of this ruined temple made her body react as if it was getting closer to something calling out to her. The statue head in question, was a dragon head, a longer snout and needle like teeth. On its head, instead of horns as some dragons had, it had spikes which reminded the two of them of wyverns. But they were more clean cut and pronounced. These spikes would have followed the neck making them an extension of sharper scales if the status had not crumbled from that point lower. It only left Midnight and Remey wondering just what they were on to here. "More of them." Midnight caught sight of more of these statues. Each one showing off slightly different variations of the same dragons. Or at least, the same dragon species. It made her feel as if her scales were going cold. Not in a bad way though. It was the feeling that she had not known that this sort of thing could exist. Like she was stumbling on to a piece of lost history from the ancient years before the dragons had properly refined themselves. Or even before they had begun to create their own villages with intelligence. "There is more space behind that fallen wall there. I bet that it's some sort of meeting area?" Remey curiously decked around the edge of the fallen wall and froze on the spot. Midnight's curiosity brought her right next to Remey only to freeze as well. The wall had been blocking off what had once been an entrance to a massive chamber. Enough for any of the royal dragons to walk in to if they had desired. All the building around had just collapsed and helped block off what had been a much larger standing temple. Not in width, but in height. A dragon wouldn't even need to duck under anything to enter this temple.. What was even more striking, were the steps. They were made so that there could be smaller beings that walked down many steps or a larger being that could step down a few times and reach the bottom. As Remey and Midnight began to race downwards, they both sense the increase in what they could only call a shout for help. A sense that there was something weak needing protection. Their blood and souls vibrating in the anticipation of them reaching it. The very instincts were alive like no other time. When they reached the steps bottom, they found a singular pedestal. Multiple had once been there, but there was clearly nothing to put on them. They had all crumbled or broken. But the remaining one was glowing with vampiric runes. Powerful waves of mana radiated from them as their damaged rune portions allowed mana to seep out. From the rune's both Remey and Midnight sensed a clearly draconic aura. A scent that was something telling of what any living dragon should let off. On top of the pillar surrounded by a crumbling veil of mana, was what neither Remey or Midnight expect to see in a place like this. "Dragon egg." Remey and Midnight shared this exclamation. However, it was more like a whisper. They weren't sure if they were actually seeing this here at all. But as they took tentative steps to look closer, they noticed something else. In draconic runes and another language that must be a more ancient form of vampire language, was written a great deal. Midnight used a small burst of wind breath to push away dust. The words became clearer and were being translated by the system of the world so that they could read them. Remey chose to read out loud as they looked at them. It just felt right. "Weep. for the last of the vampire dragon species is about to perish against the foes of the vampire race. Weep. for the remaining child may never hatch as the leader of vampires has chosen a path of great evil. Weep. for the vampires are enslaved to madness. Weep. for the end of my life is the end of the last living elder vampire dragon who will not be controlled and fall from my noble height."

Both Midnight and Remey shivered reading this. A species of dragon lost to time. One that was wiped out and the last ending itself since it refused to be enslaved by a monster. The pride of a dragon an absolute even in more ancient times. "Weep tears of blood for the child if the runes withstand the onslaught of time and cruel evil. Weep tears of blood for the rebirth of the child and the vampire dragon races. Weep for the howling vampire dragons of wind and storms. Weep for the rumbling vampire dragons of flame and earth. Weep for the hissing vampire dragons of darkness and blood."

"I weep my blood on these runes. Behold my tears. Behold my soul. Behold the last of what I was..." Remey and Midnight noticed the slight red tint under the runes. They were not red because of their vampiric and draconic nature. No, they were red because they carried the very mana left behind from a dragon that had given the remainder of its lifespan, mana, and more to these runes to protect an egg. Through the attacks from vampiric monsters, this egg remained. Through the test of time, this egg remained. "Midnight, it saws to shed tears of blood. That might mean to bleed on it. We both have the right blood for it." Midnight was already moving. Remey had to catch up to her since Midnight was already holding a hand over the pedestal. Both used their sharper nails to make a single small cut on their hands. Noth their instincts said this was right and their own intuition. While the others of the party might think them crazy, this was clearly the right thing to do. When a drop of their blood hit the runes in the air, they shattered and crumbled away. The blood hit the red and black egg on the pedestal. Mana rushed toward it instantly. Darkness mana and a more mysterious form of mana that Midnight and Remey felt was similar to life mana. Regardless of that, the red and black lines on the egg glowed a few times before going dormant again. But now, the two could feel a slight connection with the egg. Like they knew it would hatch and that it was awakened in a way. A slight cry of mana came from the egg. It was like it was wishing for more mana. For it to be able to be brought somewhere more befitting of its affinity. Like it was crying out to a mother that was no longer there. "We are taking it with us, right?" Remey looked at Midnight's resolute nodding. They both had the same instincts. The same desires. Whether they had found this egg and it would be a good thing or not, they would care for it. They would ensure that the little life within had a chance. That whatever history was lost would have a chance to blossom again. They believed this with all that they were. If they could be seen by the ancient vampire dragon that had perished here in sacrificing all that it was, then it would be praising them. The pride for the dragon race in all that it was no matter what was still strong. That even those that were not necessarily born dragons were upholding it beyond a benefit of the doubt. Midnight hugged the egg. She believed that between her and Remey, that they would succeed in protecting this little one. The only thing that weighed in their minds were the other dragons. How would they react to yet another piece of lost history that even their eldest dragon did not recall. The dragon that literally kept their history had no knowledge of such a dragon species existing from so many years ago. It would break their mentalities. ...

Chapter 2050 2050. Another Missing Piece

"I am coming Midnight, why are you so excited?" Walker could sense that Midnight desperately wanted him to come to her. But he had no idea why. Just that she was very excited and very happy. More than she had been in some time. The fact that he and the others were helping the vampires and helping create a better place within these ruins was just part of what was happening. He was also taking the time to explain to the other leader of the Genesis forces what their next move might be. The knowledge

that there was some fragment that attacked the word to the elemental planes was shocking enough. Now one had heard of this since the knowledge was more or less lost to time. That made sense with how the ancient times were. Violent and full of monsters or wars. They would never have been able to keep this knowledge. Even the angels' ruins had never mentioned something like that. Therefore, it was also incredibly rare that a fragment of elemental anything would appear. The studies that came together just to discover and use the knowledge that came with this fragment would not be easy to understand. It was also lost and in pieces due to the inner fighting of the vampires. While in ancient times, the vampire race had fought one another for superiority. They had fallen victim to the greatest downfall of intelligent races, themselves. They allowed their emotions to counter their ubiquity. They allowed their sins to outweigh themselves when it came to their survivability. When they realized these things, a monster had already enslaved the remainder of the race. And already caused a lot of losses that could not be recovered. Furthermore, there was a lot of lost intelligence since the vampires enslaved could continue their research, preservation of research, or anything else related to it. "You can't sense it yet?" When Ventus landed beside Walker, she looked at him curiously. She had expected that Walker would be the one to sense things first. He had more sensitivity. to mana. More focus on his bonds. And overall, just more intuition in general. "Ah, I am a mother. I was the more recent dragon to have eggs around to protect. Of course I would sense the cry of a young one." The mumbling made Walker wonder what Ventus was saying, but the tone she spoke in was too little. It was more clear that she was intentionally hiding the details from him. And her follow up smile made him very certain of this. "Midnight, there you are." Walker was surprised that Remey and Midnight had pushed away a lot of crumbling rubble from some of the ruins. They had made a fairly clean and clear space where they could sit down with even more space to move around. It was saver odd that they would do this, but resting somewhere with comfort wasn't something that Walker would be unhappy with. "Finally, Midnight thought that you would let us sit here for ages." Remey tried to reprimand Walker, but her small smile made him understand that she was more than excited that he had come too. "Just give them a moment. You rushed here, now let them share what they have to share. And make sure that Su comes along too. She will be very happy to understand the feeling from that little one." Walker furrowed his brow when he heard Ventus mention that little one. He didn't know what Su would be interested in whatever was going on. "Close your eyes, and when you open them, use the all around appraisal right away." Midnight nodded a few times to support what Remey had said. Naturally, Walker would not say anything against it. He had to just go along with what he was asked. Closing his eyes, he heard Ventus gasp softly before making a small growling noise that could be better described as a purr. It was a peaceful note that made Walker feel that he was seeing a side of a dragon that he had not been able to witness. That he couldn't mimic either. He just lacked the knowledge because he lacked an experience behind it. As his eyes opened and focused on the red and black striped egg, Walker activated the all around appraisal skill only to wonder how wide his eyes could open. 'Vampiric blood and shadow dragon egg. The last of the vampire dragon species of dragon, this egg was kept dormant by a mother's life sacrifice. Using the nearly immortal life span and all the mana that came with it, runes were embedded around and on this egg to allow it to survive as long as possible for there to be a willing dragon to rescue and care for it. Due to this, it is in dire need of mana from the surrounding. Darkness mana will feed its soul, and blood can allow it to strengthen its body. If done correctly, this dragon can hatch and be allowed to grow in the world to return it species of dragon that used to reign powerfully over the vampire race alongside the strongest of vampires. While it has the affinity for darkness and a sub set of life mana, blood, it holds the concentrated blood of the vampire dragon overall. Therefore, it can return other species of vampire

dragons back to the world if it is able to reproduce when it is of age. It also has the very high potential to be able to become an arch vampire dragon. The highest of vampiric dragons that can live among the vampires. They are known for their knowledge and their deep bond with other vampires. This is why they once stood as some of the staunch protectors of their vampire counter parts along with living amongst them in vampire forms. They may be lost to the world for a long period of time, but they were a connection that allowed the greater understanding of manas that the dragon race has lost due to the splitting of their race many generations ago...'

This was another pieces of history that Walker was stunned by. He quickly explained to Ventus everything he had just learned. Even Remey and Midnight were more excited seeing what they had learned from the all around appraisal. They had no idea what they might learn. What they might not know. But this was amazing to say the least. "We will have to raise it. The vampires will have an important symbol that they might not remember returned to them. The dragons, well, we will have a pieces of your race returned to us that was nearly lost forever." Ventus cooed as she caressed the little egg. Ehr motherly instincts fully awakening even though her children had grown older and were on their own journeys to test themselves. "And even if this is just a way for the dragon race to become a little more whole, I wish to learn more. We might have records in that castle about the dragons that used to live here. Abitu what the system appraisal means when it came to splitting of your race. Not that I can't guess." Vnetus looked at Walker who already grasped what she meant. "Many dragons used to go to the elemental planes on their own. We already know that dominator dragons needed to so that they could grow. We learned that in the ruins and from the tablets. But we now knew that there might be more dragons there than what we know. Especially since many years passed without dominator dragons existing." It made a lot of sense that the dragon race was split between these elemental planes and the world. The space between them was corrupted, chaotic mana, that they could not reverse. The royal dragons had attempted that int he past. Many of them leaving their positions to the younger royal dragoons only to disappear in to that vid of chaos. Or to be told that they should never try and go there due to the dangers. Mordant was the only one that had seen a portion of this. When he slipped deep in the shadows to travel through the darkness to get somewhere faster, he would be able to sense the darkness elemental plane. But he knew trying to get to it was dangerous. Was something that would get him killed. He knew better than to attempt that. "So, we are going to find the best person to raise this dragon so that they can become strong enough, right Walker?" Midnight and Remey looked at Walker when Remey spoke. She could care less about the history of things. She wanted to ensure that the little egg that Midnight had scooped back up in a hug had a future. They had found something precious after all. ...