

Master 791

Chapter 791 No Dance Partner

The pale skin was only blemished by the tear stains on the girls' cheeks. Her brown hair was smoother and braided making her look perfect for an event like the harvest festival. The blue dress she wore was a powder blue. The girl seemed to be ignored by everyone who walked past, even the children about her age.

"I think that's the right person to dance with. Do you mind if I go and see what's wrong?" Walker was given a nod of affirmation from Alice. She had stopped because she hated the sight of a girl crying during such a happy time. Alice just didn't know how to fix it and pulled on Walker to do so since he was always able to fix things since she met him.

As Walker approached the girl she looked at him then away. It appeared that she did not believe he was actually coming to speak to her and instead of going to walk right over her. "You look like you need a dance partner." His outstretched hand was met with a stunned look.

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"But...no one has danced with me. My daddy said that everyone would dance with me but now there is now one. My mommy isn't here to dance. And my older brother isn't here. It's just me." The tears threatened to fall again and Walker could not allow it.

"Well, you see, I am here and so are my friends. We can dance with you as much as you want. Does that sound fun? Then We will personally walk you home at the end of the night." He swore he had seen this girl before but knew that the main issue at hand was that she was on the verge of tears. He could not rightfully leave someone alone without their parents to cry and be ignored by others.

Alice had moved aside and was watching Walker carefully. She had a confused look on her face but Walker did not pay it any mind. He pulled the little girl in the blue dress to the side square and started to dance. Slowly she began to brighten up and the color in her face became rosy and bright. Her powder blue dress began to turn a vibrant blue similar to the sky. Her brown hair became the same as golden wheat.

"We were coming for the festival and mommy and daddy said I could dance as much as I wanted. Big brother was going to buy me treats and a costume mask. But then...when I got here. No one was here. Mommy, daddy, and big brother were gone and it was just me. No one would dance with me. No one would give me anything to eat. No one."

Images flooded Walker's mind. There was an older woman and an older man speaking to the little girl resting in a moving cart. Many supplies and bottles of wine were in the back with her and an older boy was sitting on the back checking on the girl constantly.

Walker had no idea what he was seeing but the images prevailed. There was a growling from the sides with a familiar snorting sound. Orcs. They burst through the grasses and smashed the cart to pieces in the plains outside of the kingdom. The wines stained the grass all around and a small whine was heard.

The next images that ran through Walker's mind were of the older boy striking out with a spear only to be slammed in to the grass. Walker couldn't hear the yelling and he knew that it was telling the little girl to run.

There was grass all around but nothing to properly hide in. The thundering footsteps came from behind the girl just as she saw the city. The goal they had. It was all there was before there was nothing.

"Excuse me, do you mind if I cut in? I have been looking for this little lady for some time now." The man that had separated Walker and the little girl was skinny, unbelievably so. His face was taugth and it was closer to say he was all bones. The black cloak he had on drifted in an unseen breeze.

There were no words to be said. The man took the girls' hand and twirled her around. "Your family has been waiting for some time now. They asked me to come to find you. They can't dance without you. But here you are, trying to dance with someone unlike yourself. If he hadn't seen you and pulled out to the open, I may not have noticed a cute little one like yourself. Now, off you go."

The man opened his hands and the girl drifted in to the smoke. There was a warm feeling that overtook the square and the voices that Walker had tuned out became loud yet again. "Thank you for the help. I hope we do not meet again. Normally, it is a sad day." The man was gone in the smoke as well, but there was a single skeletal hand that waved as the smoke drifted away.

' Harvest quest- Assist The lost Soul

Tragedy is often the cause for a soul to wander. The young are more so than others. Fulfill the lost soul's wish and dance with her so that a guide may find her. Worry not, her fate is not to suffer further.

Requirement:

Dance with the right partner- the lost wine merchant's daughter

Reward:

One time use skill;

The skill walk of the spirits has been temporarily granted to the user.

The skill walk of the spirits can only be used during the harvest season.

Walk of the spirits- zero mana cost, temporary skill- single use'

The user calls upon the souls of those wandering the night of the first harvest. They will gain their bodies once again and join the warmth of life. Those who guide the spirits will come to take them on to their next path at the end. This skill can only be used by the seer of the dead.'

Chapter 792 Passing On

Before Walker could even look elsewhere or move he felt his body move on its own. "Come forth those who are lost. Join again those who walk the line of the living. Feel the warmth of life. Find your path."

The feeling of cold was pushed out of the night air and the square became much busier than it was a moment before. The words Walker had spoken were not in his voice but one he did not recognize. It was almost as if he had used a mastery skill but he knew all too well that he had not used it. It had just been used through him.

There were many figures he could not recognize dancing and walking around him. Many black clothed people that found dance partners and seemed to drift off in smoke. Most people didn't realize what was happening and Walker thought he might have lost his mind. But when he saw the people dancing and drifting off in smoke he could only feel that his heart was more and more full.. As if this was something finally becoming complete.

The tug on his coat brought him back to reality, "Are you alright?" Alice was standing next to him. Her sweet voice had broken his daze and caused his focus to return.

"Umm, yes. I think so. I may have just seen a ghost though..." Alice just held him tighter and looked about. She had seen the girl in the blue dress but as soon as a man had interrupted Walker and the girl the two had disappeared. Then she had seen Walker raise his hands and the wind gave a slight breeze. She had worried something had happened.

"I'm fine. I think I understand. It's a lot, just another ghost story for the harvest festival I guess." Walker knew that if he tried to explain it he would just sound crazy. But Alice shook her head anyways and wanted to hear it.

The two sat down by one of the fires and Walker told the story of a wine merchant and his wife traveling with their two children. The older son had gained a spearman system and vowed to protect his parents who sold and traded wine on their travels. Their daughter had become excited by the harvest festival and had been promised dancing and food.

However, they had been mobbed by orcs in the plains just as they could see the city far in the distance. This led to the little girl's spirit wandering every year in hopes of a dance partner. Never to be seen or noticed because of her existence.

But for some reason, someone did notice. Someone caught glimpses of her and finally was pointed to focus on the lost spirit. They danced, finally bringing an end to the dream the girl had. A guide managed to find the spirit and take it away to where it belonged after many years.

Alice listened intently to the entire story. She had no doubt that this was what had just happened. She had true trust for Walker and everything. However, she could not help but feel tears in her own eyes while listening to the fate of the family. But the ending was the best part. The finality of the spirit finding her path. The fact that there was hope for all the lost.

The two sat for a long time watching the square slowly become less and less crowded. The bonfires slowly dying out. The embers becoming dark and grey. They didn't need to say anything and didn't need to worry about anything. They felt the peace and calm that was unlike any other night before.

"Can I escort you home miss?" Walker stood and extended a hand again. Alice took it and they walked the empty streets to the cathedral. There were a few sounds from inside that Walker knew must be those that had gotten in to mischief during the night being treated. He didn't want to hold Alice from her rest.

"I guess we are heading our separate ways. I haven't said it properly, but you make that dress look amazing. I don't think there is anyone that could compare in the entire world." The sweet words were all too cliché but had new meaning when Alice heard them from Walker. They were new being said by him.

"Close your eyes." Alice had a stern tone as she ordered him to close his eyes. Walker did not know how to react to the way she said it and complied.

The tender feeling on his lips that followed was immediately met with a rush of air and the slam of a door. Walker opened his eyes to find that Alice had rushed inside. He could only wonder if he had actually felt what he felt.

His mind was muddled by the events of the day and night. He couldn't even walk straight as he came inside the mansion and flopped on to his bed. So much had happened and not all of it could be explained. The world continued to surprise him in the mysterious ways it worked. He always found himself a little lost.

When he finally drifted off to sleep the image of the family riding a cart to the harvest festival and dancing together took his dreams. There were many that joined them and danced as if they could float and fly. There was a warm and happy aura to the entire area they were in and many of them beckoned for Walker to dance as well. It was fulfilling and peaceful. The joy that could never run out or be lost. The dance of the harvest festival.

The harvest festival had gone on through the hardships the kingdom had and a bright future had been outlined. There was no reason for anyone to frown as they awoke to find that the streets were cleaner and brighter than before. It was as if the city had been blessed.

Chapter 793 Adam

The mornings after a festival or a holiday were normally very silent. The entire city would slowly awaken halfway through the day because of their recovery from the night before. Some had made friends for the event, others had drank a little too much, and even more, still had just stayed up too late. Overall, it was the golden time for those who enjoyed the peace.

Walker was one of the people who appreciated the early mornings and would take a walk no matter how tired he was after the festival. In all honesty, the only people he would see were some tired guards who would most likely give a wave and allow him on his way.

The same was said of this morning. However, as soon as he reached the cathedral he found a familiar tamer tending to some of the feathered friends that had brought the food for the kingdom. "Good morning Elise. It looks like Stella is having fun up there." Stella was still wearing a small gold painted halo from the angel costume.

"She is.. I'm not sure she even slept. Last night she went back out to fly around and watch the festival and she loved it." The only word to describe this was cute. Stella was definitely the cute one when it came to the sisterhood between them. "By the way, my friend arrived earlier this morning. He is super excited to see the albino mole egg. He also brought something for the demon girl that wants to be a tamer but I have yet to track her down. Maybe later she will be around." It was still early and since a lot of the demons had joined up to celebrate their own freedom the night before they were most likely tired as well.

"I will head inside and meet him then if that's alright?" Walker wasn't sure who he would be meeting and was hoping that Elise would give him a little more information.

"Oh!" Elise realized what Walker was waiting on and started to speak again. "His name is Adam, he is a dwarf and absolutely hates flying. But when someone gets his interest that goes out the window. He has an earth tamer system so as long as the monster is earth affinity he can tame it...in theory."

This was more than Walker had expected but it was perfect. "Alright, I will head in. I'm just glad I can meet someone that will really respect the albino mole."

"He will, he might treat it like his own child so don't worry too much about that." It was very high praise to hear and that made Walker think of how he viewed Midnight and Onyx as his own family. The relation put him at ease as he walked inside the cathedral to find a few people who had definitely indulged a little too much in drinks, therefore, needing to recover after a few visits from a healer.

Other than that there was a short man with a few strange pieces of gear on. It looked like parts of the gauntlets he wore were made to be able to move dirt like a shovel. The feet had spikes that looked to be able to retract and come out to assist in climbing. The most dominant feature was a helmet with a light elemental crystal embedded in the top which could easily be covered or exposed to show light in a dark

area. This dwarf looked more like a prepared miner than the ones that the party had met in the mines of the dwarf city.

"I take it you are Adam the earth tamer?" Walker didn't really need this to be a question since it made sense that the only dwarf here would be Adam. However, just in case he had to pose the question. It would be foolish to believe that it wasn't possible for there to be another dwarf here.

"Yeah. That's me. What do you need? Are you that kid with the mole egg? I want to see my new addition. It will need to hatch soon. How long has it been dormant? I doubt you know. What did flying girl tell you?" It was a slew of pointless questions before Adam actually looked at Walker and took in the full sight. Walker was wearing his usual gear but for some reason, Adam retreated slightly. "You've got some spirits around you there...is that normal?"

Walker found that there were a few elemental spirits hiding behind him and one familiar fire spirit was sitting on his shoulder observing the whole situation. "Oh, these are normal. I helped awaken some and this one in particular has a dwelling at the mansion we live in. And yes, I have the albino glowing mole egg. I don't know how long it has been dormant."

Walker pulled the egg from his inventory and Adam practically jumped to him without a single thought. The elemental spirits that had thrown him off were completely forgotten. The only thing that mattered was the egg. The rest of the world around Adam was just something that happened to be there.

Seeing all of this and how carefully Adam was examining the egg, Walker couldn't help but believe how right Elise was. This person had so much care and focus for the earth affinity monster inside that it seemed as if it was his own child. "This little gal looks very well off. Not enough mana to get a heart beating just yet. Maybe four years of incubation with proper mana. Three weeks until it can move around on its own. And I would say it will have the unique albino skill light crystal claw. You found a very beautiful glowing mole. How can I get it from you?"

Chapter 794 Rocks And Eggs

Adam had discerned a myriad of information just from an examination. It was much more than Walker had been able to gain from his own appraisal ability. Adam had even found that it was a she and not a he. It was an amazing skill that he must have used to find all of this. There was also the fact that he had found the unique skill that the glowing mole had because of its additional light elemental affinity and albino coloring.

The light crystal claw sounded as if it would make the mole a deadly force when it came to battle. However, Walker had no idea what the skill actually did and would have to wait some years before the

mole had been hatched and grown to see something like it. He could always study it but it was most likely what the skill sounded like. Claws made of crystal and light elemental mana.

"How can you tell all of that? Do you have an appraisal skill?" It was clear that Adam did have an appraisal skill but Walker was curious as to what the appraisal skill was called. It might be useful in the future if it was some form of all around monster egg appraisal skill that was more versed and informational when it came to monster eggs.

"Hm? It's my earth beast appraisal skill.. Only comes with the whole earth tamer thing. I thought some hero kid would have caught that. So, what do you want for it? I have a decent few things to trade. I don't do gold." Adam poured out a bag of ores, small accessories, and a few grand elemental crystals. "Gold is useless. It's money and nothing else. But these, they have value. You can craft, make improvements, or even give them as food. Way better than useless decorative garbage gold."

This was all true and Walker couldn't argue. Yet, it was very odd that a dwarf was saying one of the ores were useless. Most other dwarves would probably have punched him right there. They collected all ores from the earth and gold was one of them. They found value in it all and were often only selective when they needed one specifically.

Seeing the options, Walker used his own all around appraisal skill and was shocked to see the results,

'Pure moonstone

Refined under the light of the moon, this ore has grown for seventy years before being mined. It is only found on mountains devoid of snow and close to the full moon. Incredibly useful for healing equipment or staffs.

Vibrant Emerald ore

The emerald gem is perfectly infused with an iron ore causing it to become an emerald colored metal. The armor made from this can channel the earth elemental mana much better and adds extreme strength when physical defense is concerned. Has a high fire resistance and is extremely hard to craft with.

Tainted copper

Tainted copper is only formed in an area full of darkness elemental mana. This was found in the lair of an undead dwarf blacksmith that continued to craft even beyond death. Most items and ores were destroyed by the darkness elemental mana seeped in to this copper causing it to have darkness elemental enhancing effects.

Natural adamantite ore

The rarest ore in the world. It had no elemental weakness and holds whatever elemental affinity that is added to it. Only a master blacksmith has a small chance of forging this. It is so incredibly challenging to work with that even dwarves find it useless. Only a master would even attempt to change its form or shape. Those that manage to forge with it will gain an item of unrivaled defensive and al defensive strength.

False adamantite ingot

Created through a al skill and a dwarfs' forging skills, this ingot is easier to work with and boasts strength that rivals orichalchum. Unfortunately, due to its forced creation, it is weaker and does not hold the same al defense. It is ideal for crafting defensive equipment such as shields.'

Walker could look at the other elemental mana crystals or some of the more common ores all he wanted. But he only saw one useful choice. He wanted the natural adamantite. The only problem was that it said it would be useless to even dwarves. If this was the case then, could the wandering blacksmith even craft with it? If not, would this just be a major loss?

After biting his tongue and shaking the worries from his mind, Walker reached out, "I want this natural adamantite. Is that alright?" When it was grasped in his hand, Walker couldn't help but find it was incredibly tough to lift. It was heavy and dense. So much so that he felt strained lifting the chunk of metal. "How could you even carry this?"

"I'm a dwarf kid. I'm stronger than I look. But if that's what you want sure. Take the emerald ore too. It should equal out the value if you can't do anything but leave that piece of rock as a souvenir." It didn't sound like there was much hope in Adams' voice that Walker would craft anything with the natural adamantite. But it was a nice gesture.

Adam pulled a large bag that had been lined with light and earth elemental crystals. He placed the egg inside and closed it. "Now eat up and start to grow. I will carry you around like this for a little while. But when you come on out if there we will dig to the center of the world." The goal may have been odd, but it was his own and Walker was not going to judge Adam for it at all.

"Elise said you brought an egg for a future tamer that we helped rescue. Do you think I can look at it? I'm a bit curious." Walker had to see what a treant egg looked like. It had been eating away at him since he lacked knowledge about them.

Chapter 795 Treants

"That thing? Sure. If I give it to you can you deal with it? I have to leave and get back to other things. I really don't want to waste the time." Walker was about to respond about how rude Adam was but remembered that dwarves tended to be blunt. It also helped that Walker could see that Adam was solely focused on the albino glowing mole egg. The soft eyes that Adam was watching it with spoke volumes of how he would care for it even though his rough actions seemed to betray the looks.

Adam reached in to another bag set to the side and retrieved what looked like a rounded piece of wood. The brown and grey bark that covered it was the egg shell which encased the entire thing. Without any hesitation, Walker took it in his hands and started to notice the moss and small mushrooms on it. This was the same as a tree but it felt and looked younger. The feeling of natural mana was slight within it but there nonetheless.

'Treant guardian egg

This is the seed of a treant guardian. It is a rare species of treant often growing larger and much more resistant to physical and al attacks. Treants are a peaceful race and prefer to protect rather than attack. However, that does not mean it can not entangle and trap those with its vines and razor like leaves. This treant guardian does not have a contract and is close to hatching. Upon hatching it needs to burry itself in the ground for exactly one month before it is able to walk on its root feet and travel. It is extremely susceptible to ice and flame attacks.'

"A treant guardian? That's amazing. I didn't know treants had a sub species called a treant guardian." It was new information that Walker was careful to memorize for when he handed it to Elise who would be guiding the future demon in the taming world.

"Guardians aren't as rare as a treant sage. Those are tough ores to break for sure. Not that they ever leave the depths of a forest. They can create a forest themselves with their nature . Crazy things. At least be thankful that I didn't bring a demon treant. Those things are a complete opposite of a normal treant. They create dark forests that nothing can live in. Demon lands are tough. I don't go there anymore."

It was even more of a shock to Walker. A demon treant was something violent? Walker was having a harder time imagining going to the demon lands the more he heard about them. It all made so much sense why there was such a hard life for the demon people. If the normally calm and peaceful monsters had violent and brutal species there it would make life incredibly hard. But that did not excuse the actions of those who ruled the demons and the corruption that was being spread.

"Yes, I think a demon treant would have been too much for this place. Thank you for your help. I will tell Elise that she can hand over this treant guardian egg soon." Walker bid his farewell and headed for the door.

"Not a bad kid, he could tell what my ores were and that egg. Hope he does well with that rock. I carried it for fifteen useless years." The mumbling was missed by Walker and only lasted a second before Adam focused back on to the egg that he was going to raise to be a powerful companion.

" Soooo? How was it?" Elise was quick to spot Walker as he left the cathedral. It was still quiet and calm outside so there were not many people around. Just the two of them now.

"He was a little rough, but I think he is the best one to take care of it. Plus he gave me some pretty good ores I can use for a quest." It was all a fair deal in Walkers' eyes. Even if he couldn't use the ore he would be happy with the decision.

"You're lucky he didn't keep you and try to convince you about the wonders of the underground and how the center of the world has hidden treasure and the true meaning of earth. He is a little crazy I think. He always tries to get me in to caves when I see him and that's just never happening. How could I go somewhere where Stella can't fly? It's just ridiculous and insane." It was clear that Elise and Adam had gotten in to a small disagreement once upon a time but also that she had respect for him.

"Are you finished up here? I was thinking of grabbing some eggs and cheese from the market to make breakfast for everyone. I know they should be waking up for a late, well, very late breakfast soon." Walker changed the subject so that he could avoid the underground and flying talk that he knew could go on for hours. It was hard to avoid the topic since Elise enjoyed flying more than anything.

"Oh, sure. I finished up a while ago while you were talking. I just didn't have anything else to do so I waited. I actually should get back to traveling but I have a week until I need to get back so I can wait a day or two. I think I will take my new tamer friend with me though. She would be one of the few that can tame treants in the guild."

After seeing how happy Elise was, Walker gave her the treant guardian egg and explained all the details he had gotten from his appraisal and what Adam had told him. The two headed to the market and were back at the mansion in no time. The smell of bacon, eggs, and melting cheese woke anyone that had yet to stir.

Chapter 796 Option, Options, Options

"Why is it that after all the food you ate last night you can still eat so many eggs?" The innocent look Midnight gave Gil caused the entire table to laugh. The entire family had come down for the breakfast Walker had started cooking. It was crowded and full which was much more than they had experienced in some time.

"Just leave her to eat, Midnight could probably eat all the eggs in the mansion and the kingdom if we let her." At Remey's expression, Midnight looked up with longing causing everyone to burst in to laughter again.

"I do have to agree. She has been eating more. I wouldn't doubt that she is going to grow more. I know we have a mansion but we might be outgrowing it already." The table was just so full and Walker was sure that it would keep expanding over time.

"Why not find someone with that can just teleport the mansion to the Genesis city location and claim a massive plot of land? At this point it is probably better since Remey will be at her new guild, Su has said she would help the cathedral start up, Gil has to be the advocate for the elves or something since he has connections, us Tamers' will be there, and I don't even know what else at this rate." Elise was joking more than anything but the entire party was just looking at Walker..

"Stop looking at me. Some huge spatial teleportation would definitely be a mastery skill of some sort and we all know I can't do that." He was almost feeling bad as he shut everyone down. But it was true, teleporting everything like that would have to be a huge mastery spell.

"They are offering us guards positions to go there as wall guards. I could even settle in to a new office and just watch over my own gate. A gate captain would be a nice relaxing position." Walker's father was daydreaming out loud but it had sparked something that Lisa had been wanting to say.

"I want my own shop with my own dedicated work space and show room. The mansion is great but this is home. They should be separate. I have the money to rent one now but after I learn more from the castle tailor and seamstress I should have the money to build a shop." Lisa had dreams of wide show rooms and fully stocked work rooms to practice in. Not to mention a few employees to help with the reproductions of her designs.

"That would be nice. I could use a new bakery. If I had one attached we could help each other out. I bring in pastries for your clients and they come to my shop to sit with tea made by Remey to snack and show off what they bought." There was a devilish grin on his mother's face and Walker was a little worried that she had secretly become a business woman.

The wandering blacksmith was at the far end of the table and normally would stay silent. He was waiting for the meal to end so he could speak to Walker and show designs. He had many ideas but also had one he wanted to show immediately.

However, he had always been a wandering blacksmith. He never had somewhere to call home in many years. "I wouldn't mind having a shop there too." The unfamiliar voice seemed to cut through the other conversations and everyone looked at him.

"Ha! Finally, he speaks. I was beginning to think you were a mute and I was going to try and find the ingredients for a song bird potion." The old master alchemist was very glad to hear the blacksmiths' voice since the two had crossed paths many times now. Unknown to Walker and the party, the old master alchemist had been giving up potions to the wandering blacksmith in return for making unique tools to further experiment with new potions. Remey hadn't even noticed the new tools yet.

"What's a song bird potion?" Walker was not the only one who was wanting to ask but he was the first to ask.

"It's very rare and made from the blood of a few different monster birds known for mimicking other sounds and voices to catch their prey. Normally that would be inedible but with the right skill and the correct herbs, it can be refined in to a potion that can free the voice and even recover it. There are monsters that can steal a voice or injuries that can take it away. With the potion, those are nothing. The voice would be recovered."

There was a little murmuring around the table about how great the potion sounded and why it made sense that it was rare. The large family continued to share small details for almost two hours. They enjoyed their after festival day of calm and used it to catch up.

When they had finished there was a lot of explaining of what everyone wanted to do and where they would go for the day. Most had their own plans to prepare for the next days and such. Nothing too major but enough to keep everyone busy. The master alchemist had pulled Remey away so that she could start to form some rules and regulations for the alchemy guild.

Gil went to his arrows and to look for Zephyr. Su headed out with Midnight to train. She said that she had wanted to get closer to the dragon aspect of her draconic guardian system. Onyx surprisingly went with Lisa, the two seemed to have plans for clothing to be made for everyone when the winter finally came to them again.

"Look." The wandering blacksmith spread out over twenty different scrolls of blue prints on the table. Each was a different weapon and all of them looked to be extremely detailed.

Chapter 797 Third Link

Walker's eyes couldn't keep up with the designs. There were so many that he had to stop and take a deep breath before he continued. The sword he saw had lines of different elemental ore and would have the round pure crystals at the hilt to channel the elemental mana. The staff would have them as the base with the moldable crystal ball as the conduit for the mana to gather. There was a shield that could have elemental mana and other elemental parts adhere to it. Even a set of armor that had different pieces that came together using runes to channel every single elemental mana.

"How can you do all this...? It's just too amazing." The wandering blacksmith just shook his head before pulling out a different scroll. One that took up a bit more room on the already covered table.

"This will be one of my finest." Walker was listening but having trouble understanding. He saw that the weapon proposed was a very radical design.

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There were pieces of weapons that all seemed to be held together with different runes and all focused on the moldable crystal ball as a center. The pure crystals seemed to be the source of mana absorption

and would need to be put inside the moldable crystal ball. The strange part was that the weapons held together by runes were shown to break in to shards of metal.

"The only issue is metals to hold it together." The wandering blacksmith had made this idea and thought about it for some time. He intended that he would use a very strong alloy to create the shards with special runes. These runes would allow them to be manipulated in a similar way that the moldable crystal ball was.

This would allow for the shards to cover the moldable crystal ball as a core and provide mana. The shards would be manipulated and change shape to the desire of the user. In this case, Walker would use his elemental manipulation skills to change the shapes as he did with other elementals.

Once the crystal ball was condensed it could be the size of a marble that forcefully fused the elemental manas in to a natural pure mana crystal. Something that would allow a strong affinity for all elements.

"I can see two problems. One, I need to be able to manipulate natural . I can't do that yet. I need to train. The second, I need the lesser nature spirit to awaken. That means I need a lot of elemental mana crystal. But I do have good news." Walker paused before a heavy thunk was made on the table. "That is natural adamantite ore. I think it could fit what you need?"

The looks of shock and awe were rare to see on the wandering blacksmiths' face in his life. He would show smiles and even laugh but shock? That was a rarity. "Perfect." The wandering blacksmith knew the challenges of such a metal and how he would not be able to work with it under normal circumstances. "Dragon fire is the key."

Midnight would be the best chance they had at helping to melt this metal. She had her golden flames but also after learning Other elemental breath attacks she may be able to perfectly balance the golden flames to be able to complete the weapon.

'True hero quest: The Ideal al... - Second Link- completed

The True hero has found unique materials that can change the course of the quest. The world has recognized this and moved its mana to influence this change. The True hero has the ability to change their weapon in to an even better fit for themselves.

Requirements:

Decide the form of your weapon.

-Staff

-sword

-shield

-bow

-other

Elemental spirit fusion

Rewards:

Enlightenment on the True spirit crafting and forging skills

Next link in the chain quest.'

'True Hero quest: The Ideal all around weapon- Third link

The true hero has decided on the form of the weapon and even surpassed the expectations by finding the perfect materials and way to forge the weapon.

Requirements:

Awaken the lesser nature spirit

Assist the Dragon champion in gaining elemental breath skills

Assist in forging the necessary weapon parts

Rewards:

Final link'

Walker could feel information pertaining to dragon fire and natural mana flowing in to him. It was nothing solid but the feeling he had made him know it would be important to crafting. This was the reward from the previous link and what he would need to push on. The world itself was telling him that he would need this. That he could do this. That he would hold the perfect weapon for him and his system.

The wandering blacksmith also had the same glazed eyes that Walker was sure to have had a second before. They both had their quests and would need to prepare. Walker knew that the wandering blacksmith would need to properly set up his tools and the forge to withstand immense heat and elemental abuse. There was also the fact that Their tasks would again come together to actually forge the weapon soon.

"Come take the storage crystals.' The wandering blacksmith hurriedly gathered the blue prints and rushed Walker to the forge so that Walker could use all of the elemental mana crystals to awaken the lesser nature spirit sooner.

"Leader, Midnight is acting strange. She pulled me here in a rush." Su was standing with Midnight who had pushed her all the way to the forge.

"It makes sense. I just received my next quest to help with my weapon. I need to help teach Midnight the last elemental breath skills she needs. I think she brought you because knowing all of them would probably be useful for your training goals." The words brought a light to Su's face. She was very glad to hear of the potential growth she could have by joining them.

"I will do my best."

Chapter 798 Natural Mana

"Midnight, I think you will need to help forge new tools first. The metals we will work with require a lot more strength and endurance from the hammers and carving tools to mold." Midnight didn't even blink as she moved to the forge furnace and help the wandering blacksmith.

"Su, I have to learn about elemental mana and how elemental mana comes together to create natural mana. This is going to be tough and I think I will need someone to feed me the elemental crystals evenly and slowly to make sure the spirit gets what it needs."

Walker's plan was simple. Su would pass the crystals to him and he would slowly and equally combine and fuse the manas in to natural mana. Through this, he would learn more and more until he could freely manipulate the natural mana. Then he would feed it to the lesser mana spirit in the spirit mark with the hopes that the spirit would awaken and finally meet them.

The process started easily. Walker and Su placed a single elemental crystal of each around Walker in a circle. They flowed in a pattern of what would naturally bond and be weak to the other of opposites.. It allowed Walker to pull the mana away in the same format he would make it come together.

Su was curious about this since she would need to learn how Midnight was able to balance her flames. This didn't seem important at first, but for Su, she knew that being able to understand how the flames worked in comparison and contrast to come together would assist her in how she would be able to defend against them.

Watching Carefully and allowing her senses to relax, Su began to feel the mana a little in the air. It was nowhere near how strong a caster could feel the elements but for some reason, she had the feeling she would be able to. Her instincts had sharpened to a much higher level after she gained her draconic guardian system and she believed that it was part of the upgrade in general.

When the elemental manas started to leave the elemental crystals they did to want to go near each other at all. They wanted to spread out and go their own way. They did not cooperate at all until Walker pushed them to move in a similar spinning motion and Su had seen when the elemental spirits awakened and the nature spirit had formed.

The mana came closer and gathered above Walker and still did not combine. It was pushing away from each other and reminded Walker of when he formed the moldable crystal ball. It had given a lot of pressure against him so that he could not store the light and dark mana inside. The feeling being the same helped him more than anything.

After expending more mana he finally reached the tipping point the elemental manas began to blur and bleed into each other. This was where the magma, ice, lightning, clouds, and many more natural phenomena came from. The mixing of mana was an intense occurrence that changed the world.

Slowly, very slowly, the small amounts of mana came together and Walker could feel he had fully fused the elemental mana. But when it happened he felt that he had lost full control of it. The change was definitely in to natural mana but his mana was having trouble holding on to it. It was no longer pushing back against him but it was slipping through his fingers like a ghost through a wall.

The spirit mark began to glow and pull the natural mana in and absorb it. Walker could feel his connection with the nature spirit strengthen. His mana was also mixed in with the nature mana he had created so the feeling of it being absorbed was almost as if it was returning to him. His body felt full spiritually. It was nourishing his soul which in turn fueled his body.

'The user has succeeded in creating natural mana. The skill natural mana fusion has been taken from the spirit sage system. The user has learned the skill natural mana fusion.'

Natural mana fusion- 1+ mana cost

The user calls upon the elemental mana around them to pull close. The elemental mana will fuse together creating natural mana that influences and works with the world itself. Natural mana is profound and one of the hardest to manipulate mana in existence. This skill can lead to many effects that mimic the way elemental mana naturally fuses in the world.'

Walker felt that this skill was a little of an oddball skill since it was not very explained. He could fuse elements better as nature did? He held out a hand and pulled earth and fire elemental mana together. In second a small amount of heated rock melted with almost half the amount of mana as usual. "It helps me fuse them in to their other forms!" This was perfect. The skill would be the key to his new spells using multiple elements.

The desire to experiment and try more passions was all too powerful but Walker resisted after checking his goals yet again. He needed to understand all of it better. He may be able to pull elemental mana towards him and fuse it but he could not harness the natural mana that was already around him because his mana was not part of it since he did not fuse it specifically.

This was not missed by him as he started to pull more of the elemental mana at a faster rate to fuse it and create the natural mana. Su watched the change and started to grasp the concept that natural mana was just all elemental mana in a perfect balance. She knew this would come in handy but was not sure how. She felt she was missing a few pieces before she could utilize the knowledge.

Chapter 799 Awaken

Was bringing the elemental mana crystals over at a faster and faster rate. At some point, she had given up on just bringing one or two and was now taking armfuls of them from the storage area attached to the forge.

The spirit mark was pulling all of the natural mana that Walker fused in to it as if it had never been given mana before. The amount of mana that had already been consumed was by no means small, yet, there were no signs of it stopping.

"Leader, that was the last of them." Su was standing with a stack of empty crates next to him. She was shaking her head and pointing to them along with the empty looking storage addition. "You used them all, we have shards though." Walker had not even noticed all of this. There were countless mana crystal shards around him.

Midnight was using her tail to push them in to place near the wandering blacksmith who had already made a few mana gems while Walker had been creating the natural mana. However, this was not the surprising part.. What was really attracting his attention were the elemental spirits he had attracted to him by using such a large amount of mana and also turning it in to natural mana.

The idea slowly formed within Walker's mind as he saw possibility. "Would all of you like to help me awaken the nature spirit that is sleeping now?" There was no hesitation. The calm spirits all started to match the circle Walker had made with the elemental mana crystals. The natural mana he had been creating was something that they could resonate with and felt the importance. This was more than just mana and helping. This was the closest they could get to bonding with the world that had led to their creation. It was a chance to be one with nature and the world.

Su and Walker were amazed. Over twenty of the spirits had come from around. Some that Walker could tell were unique like the ice spirit that had fused in to the nature spirit. They had all been exploring the

city and like the fire spirit that had changed itself in to an alchemy fire spirit, they had also found changes. However, this was not something Walker could worry about.

Before he knew it the spirits were exerting their force on their unique elements. The mana that came rushing was dense and hard to control, so much so that some of the mana gems the wandering blacksmith and Midnight had prepared were instantly filled to the brim.

The speed at which Walker drank a mana potion was the fastest yet. He could not waste this elemental mana and he knew it. Using all of the mana available he began to drastically force the elemental manas together. The natural mana fusion skill was eating away at his own mana at a rapid pace that he wasn't sure that the mana potions he had would be enough.

The spirit mark had started to burn but Walker couldn't focus on it. This didn't stop the expansion of the mark. The round planet symbol was slowly becoming more. The elemental symbols were branching off like a tree and the symbol was moving. The only ones that noticed this were Su and the wandering Blacksmith. Midnight was focused on her task and the elemental spirits were pulling more mana toward them.

When the spirit mark finally reached his back a full tree was burning itself with white light. The elemental symbols and those of combined elemental symbols became branches and leaves. The center was the same planet symbol as before. Walker had long lost the feeling of pair and was instead trying to understand the feeling in the mana. It had changed. He could feel it.

The mana was combining by itself or as he soon realized that his mana was no longer manipulating the elemental mana but instead the natural mana around him. The elemental spirits had stopped assisting and were almost all exhausted while falling near the ground to rest. Walker did not know when this change occurred but felt the stress in his still joints.

'The skill nature mana manipulation has been used. The user is influenced by the natural mana. The skill nature mana manipulation has been automatically learned. The skills the user can learn now extend in to nature and nature spirit. The title; young sage, has been granted by the world. The lesser nature spirit has awakened.

Nature mana manipulation- 1+ mana cost

The user is able to harness the mana within nature. The combination of elemental mana is the very basis for natural phenomena. There are few able to manipulate all elemental manas to create and shape natural mana but those that can are said to create beyond imagination. The potential comes with a great price. Natural mana is extremely hard to harness fully and has a wild aspect. No one can tame the will of the world.

Title; Young sage

The holder granted this title will have a sixth sense when it comes to sensing natural . The one bestowed with this title is able to innately sense and find the path to learning nature and skills. This title has the ability to grow with the title holders' understanding of natural mana.

The lesser nature spirit has been granted a name. The name Fleur meaning young flower has been granted by the worlds' will.'

Walker felt the mana leave him and a single being took his vision. What rested in front of him was a fairy like being. Wings of each elemental mana stretched behind it showing the connections it had. The body was made even more detailed by the myriad of natural mana and if anyone didn't know they would swear this was a real fairy and not a lesser nature spirit. Before Walker passed out he whispered the spirit's name. "Fleur."

Chapter 800 Walker's Shadow

When Walker opened his eyes he could still see the same fairy like figure. He realized that Su had been pouring a mana potion in to his mouth drop by drop trying to keep an eye on everything around him. The strength that had left him from using the mana was nothing new but this time it was stronger, much stronger. The natural mana he had created and begun to manipulate was a much more challenging thing to do and took a larger toll on his mind.

Between the mental buzzing and the lack of mana, Walker struggles to sit up only to see that the figure in front of him mimicked his slightly pained expression before following Walker to make a confused face. "Ummm" As he said this it was also mimicked. "Fleur?"

"Umm, Fleur?"

"No, wait. I'm Walker. You are Fleur."

"No, Wait. I'm Walker.. You are Fleur?" Fleur was still mimicking Walker with even his words. However, everyone in the room showed that they could understand her. Unlike the other spirits, it seemed that the natural mana allowed Fleur to speak the same as anyone else without a language barrier to do some form of mana speech.

"The name the world gave you is Fleur. It fits you perfectly." Walker tried to slowly explain this but was met with more confused expressions from Fleur. It seemed that the resulting fusion in to a lesser nature spirit left her completely lost.

"I am here! Where is the world spirit!? It's awake- Oh my world of windy delight! You look spectacular my lady!" Zephyr had come in with a gust of wind ruffling everyone's hair.

"Fleur!" Fleur exclaimed while motioning at Walker which only made Walker shake his head. It was obvious that intelligence was going to be a slow thing to build.

"Oh, you already know your name. I was reborn with my intelligence but you are special. Walker. She will grow! Only nature spirits can grow through their tiers. My lady here will one day outdo me by leaps and bounds." Zephyr was able to tell these things just by a glance. Since she was a named wind spirit that had lived extremely long, she was able to feel that these things were true. It was as if this was part of her.

"Zephyr, why do you call her my lady?" Walker felt that he had a good idea but wanted to hear it.

"Hmm, like humans nature spirits are well above even me a named wind spirit. She is royalty. That is why they are bowing. Or maybe they are tired?" Zephyr wasn't sure on the other spirits around that had fallen to the ground but she was sure that there was a strong feeling that told her to respect this nature spirit as much as possible.

"I understand. Well, Fleur, welcome to the family." Walker held out a finger to the nature spirit. When Fleur touched his finger in a mimic of him he could feel some of his mana within her. They were linked by more than just the spirit mark that was now on his back. They were one and the same and much much more.

Surprising them, Fleur yawned a little before drifting in the air to Walker's back and melting in to the spirit mark. Walker felt as if he had been hit with a wave of drowsiness as well. "I think" Walker yawned as well, "We share some of our feelings because I'm really tired now."

"Of course you do. You two are connected. Every real sage is connected to an elemental spirit. You just happen to be attached to a nature spirit." Zephyr could have said more but there was a slight breeze and she looked out the door before smirking and rushed outside in to the air.

"I think spirits are very confusing. But leader, what happened." Su had done her best to make sense of all the action. Especially the actions of Fleur who had been copying Walker completely.

"I wish I really knew. But, Zephyr did say that Fleur could grow and become more intelligent than her. So that must be the difference between a normal spirit of one element and a spirit of natural mana. I know this might sound surprising, but I can already feel her pulling in more natural mana to feed herself. I think she will need a lot to grow in to her next level." Walker was starting to fall deeper in to thought as the buzzing in his head faded away.

"I also got a new title...young sage." After Walker said this the wandering Blacksmith sat himself next to them and Midnight did as well. They all waited for Walker to explain everything which only took a few minutes since it was a very straight forward title that affected natural mana and allowed nature spells to be used more easily.

"It was only a few hours and all of this happened." Su was a little more stunned than usual. "Every time I think that we are getting used to what might happen I have this shocked feeling. Congratulations. The nature spirit is awakened and you have a new title." Su laughed it off but she was sure the others would be just as shocked and she looked forward to seeing their faces.

"Midnight, after I recover we can try and work on an elemental fire breath skill. I know we need to work on a lot of them but one today and another tomorrow. And, I'm sorry for making a mess of the workshop." Walker felt even worse that he had caused the elemental spirits to become exhausted and that there were elemental mana crystals all over the ground still.

After some time cleaning and accepting what had happened, Walker and Midnight moved outside while Su helped the wandering blacksmith clean up. "How would you like to work on the opposite of the fire. We can aim for the water breath attack. I believe it's known as dragon's frost breath."