

Master 801

Chapter 801 Frosty

Midnight could not contain herself, however, there was a look of worry in her eyes. She had only learned fire based attacks. Learning a water based breath attack that her golden flame heart was still supposed to help with would be a challenge nonetheless.

"I know it sounds hard, but water is going to be much easier than you think. The toughest will be earth and light." Walkers' theory was that wind and light would be easy because of the abundance of their elemental mana around them at all times.

The reason earth and light would be more of a challenge was simple, they had the hardest elementals to grasp in such a way. Earth would not want to move like a fire breath attack since it preferred to be slow and solid. Light was the opposite of what Midnight was used to, however, the golden flame heart already pulled on some of the light elemental mana for the gold coloration even though it was a mix of elements, so there may be a chance Midnight could pick up a light based breath attack faster than earth.

"We are in the perfect season for it. The sun is still strong enough that you can directly compare the heat with ice." Walker had drunk mana potions so he had the mana to manipulate the elemental mana to do what he wanted to help Midnight.. "I will make ice all around you and you can start to try and change your mana inside you to replicate it when you use a breath attack.

Ignoring the buzzing that persisted in his mind, Walker started to pull on the water elemental mana around Midnight. As expected, it began to follow his desires faster than before he received the natural mana manipulation skill and the young sage title. These skills and title were already paying off in a major way.

The thin frost on the ground beneath Midnights' claws continued to thicken in to a dull white ice while some of it spiked up around her. "Now, start to breathe in like we did when we were trying to change the flames from the fire in to decaying flames. The more of the water elemental mana that comes in the better."

Walker was not expecting Midnight to jump in with such fervor that she immediately pulled a large amount of the water elemental mana within her body. The reaction was an instant regret from Midnight and Walker who jumped up to place a hand on her back and attempt to heal her slightly.

"Slow down, last time it took you time to adjust it. If you force yourself you will hurt yourself." Walker could feel that Mifngiht was alright but she had definitely shocked herself. She was very resistant to the elements but not as much on the inside of her body as she had thought. It was a rude awakening but a necessary lesson. Walker could only imagine what things would be like if she rushed in to a more dangerous elemental mana like darkness elemental mana which she had started with.

After Walker had calmed Midnight down and he had dispelled a lot of the large amount of water mana, Midnight started to slowly breathe in and out. Her breath had a bit of a mist which Walker could only hope was due to the difference in the warmer air and the cold breath Midnight was developing.

Since she was busy with this, Walker started to meditate. He could feel that Midnight was following his advice and taking small amounts of the water elemental mana inside. However, there was a change in his sense. He could feel the elemental manas around him mixing a little more. The slight mixing of the earth and wind elemental mana when the soft breeze would blow over the ground. The water and earth elemental mana mixing as the ice melted and absorbed in to the dry earth. It was the fusion of all the elemental naturally.

The more shocking part was that the natural mana was flowing with all of these things. It was like a shapeless thing touching all. Walker had been blind to this mana for so long that the additional sense of it was a shock. His body was sure that it had been there and he knew he had felt it before, but not at this level. It was much stronger than he thought.

Yet, what was truly more shocking than all of that was when Walker focused on the nearby creeping vines. He could sense the darkness elemental mana being pulled in to the vines for them to develop the unique sap. That was not the different part though, he could also feel the nature mana being pulled in. It was flooding the vine and hardening it for the colder season. It was keeping the vine alive and even making it grow more.

Everything was so much more than just the elemental manas. There was life and death encompassing everything around him in the form of natural mana. The combination of all the elemental manas was a small start to what caused the world to turn and Walker had been blind to it for too long.

He may not have received skills but the more he felt this the more he could feel his understanding increasing. For an elf that had sensed nature mana their whole life, this was a drop in the bucket. But for a human, this was a major leap. It would have continued too if not for the blast of mist that hit Walker in the face.

Midnight was taking deeper and deeper breaths making Walker sense the flow of water elemental mana increasing towards her. She had become acclimated to a degree and she was now pushing herself. It was time for him to be of help and condense the water elemental mana even more for her growth.

Chapter 802 Su's Determination

Since Midnight had begun to get acclimated to the water elemental mana, Walker noticed more of the mist coming from her heavy breathing. This was what he had wanted to see and knew this was a major bit of progress. Without waiting he started to condense the mana even more for her. She was at a critical step where her breath attack was pulling in the water elemental mana to change the mana inside and then breath it out.

The mist was the sign that Midnight had grasped the concept of water elemental mana breath. However, it was not strong enough to cause anything but mist. She needed more condensed water elemental mana to make more progress.

Su had made her way out to the space in front of the forge where Walker and Midnight were training only to find that the ice was expanding. When Walker pulled more of the water mana towards them he was unintentionally making more of the ice he had started with but also allowing the water elemental spirits still resting nearby to have a slight boost back to their normal state. The other spirits would take some time. Especially the light elemental spirits that would rest until the sun of the morning.

There was a sudden pause in Midnight's breathing as she exhaled all of her breath before taking a very deep breath full of the condensed water elemental mana.. Su could tell that this would be the moment that the skill would click.

When Midnight couldn't hold her breath anymore she breathed out. The white mist was no longer mist but instead a flurry of soft snowy wind. Walker was now covered in a light powder. "I know you wanted to show off, but making me a snowman might not be the desired effect of the frost breath you are trying to learn.

There was a small huff from Midnight in frustration. She had not gotten the desired effect but she was much closer. She knew how to make her mana create a cold breath attack that caused snow. Now she needed to refine it through practice and transform it in to complete ice. It was like the flames. She had to practice making the flames change and move before she could even create flames herself.

"Leader, our friend is working on his tools now and the forge furnace. It will take some time but he seems very excited with the materials you brought." Su didn't want Walker to interrupt the wandering blacksmith since he was intensely focused.

"I feel bad that he has to modify everything, but we are going to go all the way to the mountains with him and I think he will be glad to have something amazing to show off as his work. To be honest, he is probably the best blacksmith we have ever met." Walker was always amazed by the wandering blacksmith and this was just another moment that he realized it.

"He is. I hope that he can work on my armor for elemental resistance at some point in the future. I want to be able to withstand the different breath attacks Midnight is learning. I feel it is important for my system." Su was not wrong. She was the user of a draconic guardian system. It only made sense that she would be able to withstand all the elemental breath attacks that Midnight could use along with the elemental attacks of other monsters.

"That sounds like a good goal to have. But it might not be as easy as it was for you to get the poison resistance. I know that I get skills from the actions I take, but you might have to rely on the rest of us to get all of the elemental resistances." Walker had a theory that they could use the educationist title to get the resistances that Su would need.

"I think think that we are not on the right track of mind. Midnight's scales resistant all the elements after she has started to grow with the dragon champion system and bloodline. I am a draconic guardian which is normally guarding a dragon that they and with. I already have the darkness elemental affinity that Midnight had. I think I will have the resistance and affinity just like her but I have yet to unlock them by growing with her. Please let me train with you two while you help her with her breath attacks."

The unwavering determination in Su's eyes said that she believed this was the best path for her to take. Since the rest of the party always supported her and she was most likely on to something if she felt so strongly, Walker nodded his head.

"I was planning to meditate more and help keep the ice here while I did it. I'm learning how the ice is interacting with the earth and wind while this all happens. I think the main problem is that Midnight is also using some wind elemental mana while she using her breath attack causing the snow effect." Walker immediately became serious and focused on the issues. If he did not he would be disrespecting the strong motivation Su had.

"Then technically she is making some form of storm cloud inside her that produces snow. It is a fusion spell like you would use." Walker was stuck on Su's simple realization. It did make sense that if this was the cause then Midnight was subconsciously bringing in too much wind elemental mana when she breathed in.

Midnight looked as if she understood and was trying to make a change in her next breath. The result was still the small amount of snow but this time Walker could feel the chill in the air from her breath. It was a very slight change that he could feel in the mana but a change that proved she was making progress.

Chapter 803 Fight The Cold

Su was not shy when it came to how she wanted to train with them. She simply put herself in the position that would be most affected by the cold and frost; right in front of Midnight. At first, Walker wanted to warn her because he could see her shivering but when he realized she was copying him and trying to meditate he had a better feeling. Su was trying to understand why she was cold and the effects the elemental mana had on her body so that she could develop a mental resistance first.

Every failed breath attack from Midnight sent flurries of snow and chilling air right on to Su. Each time Su would shudder with the cold that sapped away her heat and forced her joints to become stiff. Her armor was a good defense against the breath attack since it was technically a elemental attack, but the cold air was another thing. It was pushing through the cracks in her armor and hitting her real body.

"Don't change the mana or increase the temperature!" Su felt that Walker had started to change the mana around her so that it would become warmer. If that happened then she would not achieve what she was setting out to do. However, Walker was starting to worry more and more since Su was turning slightly blue in the cold. Her pale face was the only thing that even showed she was still breathing since she would let out a soft misty breath around the ice herself.

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Before Walker could choose to argue with Su and try to convince her to be done since they had already been trying this for some time, Midnight took a much deeper breath that pulled in a lot more elemental mana than before. The water elemental mana rushed towards her as things clicked in to place for Midnight. Every piece was coming together and the water elemental mana condensing.

When Midnight stopped for just a second before breathing out, Walker felt that Su had already steeled herself more than before. He swore the water elemental mana was trembling around Su as well as Midnight. The bond they had was different than Walker's with Midnight. The bond that Su had was one that came from spending time and wanting to protect Midnight.

The breath was released and Walker felt the difference. The mist and flurries were now a pure cold that spread through the area and caused the wind to shift. The ice crystals in her breath were fine and caused the ice in the area outside the forge to spread even more.

When the breath hit Su, she became covered in frost and ice crystals which formed immediately. But this was not the part that shocked Walker. The part that caused Walker to jump up in wonder was when Su took her own deep breath. As she breathed out the ice crystals fell from her body. With each breath after there was a slow change in her appearance.

Su became rosy cheeked again and her breath was not as weak as before. The frost was not sitting on her body and was even starting to melt off of her armor. Midnight breathed out a large breath of frosty ice again but this time it moved around Su. It was as if it was afraid to touch her.

There was a slight coughing sound from Midnight and the two of them focused on her. "I think it's time to stop for the day. If you keep forcing it you will hurt yourself. But I think you have already learned the essence of the skill." The space of ice all around them had started to expand without Walker's influence. It was the best result from the training they had done.

"Leader, I have found a way to resist the ice. I have a cold resistance skill now and I can keep learning to temper my body with it." Su was not just looking to resist the cold physically. She had pushed her mind to the limit so that she would be able to hold out against the cold that forcefully ate away at someone. The cold was nothing to joke about.

"I saw the frost rolling off of you. That last frost breath didn't even want to go near you." The observations seemed to fit with what Su had been imagining while training. There was one thing that he was wondering about, "I wonder why I am not getting a cold resistance skill? I have been here the whole time but I can't even say I feel too cold."

"Huh? I thought you were using a skill. The ice and frost seem to bend around you as well. That is what I was imagining would happen when the frost came in contact with me." Su had seen the first around Walker move and flow around him.

"I wonder if this is because I have the ability to manipulate natural mana. I can feel the water mana pass by me but it feels like it is just there and not really interacting with me in the same way." This was another thing he would need to look into. If the nature spirit resting in him caused the natural mana to always be close to him then he would better be able to use his nature mana manipulation. However, there was also the fact that the natural mana was not welcoming just one kind of mana to fuse with it.

This fact alone was good because it was an unintentional protection to mana rich environments. If the snow fell when he was with the wandering blacksmith on the mountain he would be warmer than everyone else. It was a unique side effect of natural mana being around him and he was already planning to write it down in a journal all about natural mana.

Chapter 804 Writing Rules

Walker looked up at the sky to see that they still had a few hours left before they would call it a day with training. The rhythmic tapping and banging from the forge was enough to make them sure that it would continue through the entire night. The water spirits had come to investigate the ice that Walker had created with Midnight and they were slowly cleaning up any of the water elemental mana around.

"Since there is no more training for the flame breath, why don't you try and use your movement skills to give me a run got my money?" Su had wanted to test herself against Walker for a while. He was faster than her when it came to attacking and if he was able to push her a little then she could improve her blocking.

The practice would be welcome and soon Walker and Su were dashing about with the surprise attacks from Midnight here and there. It was a valuable experience since they had not often been attacked by surprise. This would be their remaining training until dinner later and they would pick up elemental breath attacks the next day after Midnight had rested.

Meanwhile, Remey and the old master alchemist had been hunched over the same table for hours. "We came all the way to the alchemist building and it's been dead in here all day, what's the problem?" Remey had finally built up enough curiosity to ask where the normal apprentices and alchemists were.

"I told them about the guild forming.. If they wanted to join they were sent to the building being built in Genesis city. Those who did not were stripped of their relation to this building and sent away. Almost all of them supported it and the apprentices were more than eager to hear some of the plans. Those who did not want to join feared the loss of income. It's sad to see them full of greed."

The decision had been made while the party was away but Remey was not surprised to hear that the old man had been hard at work instead of just researching potions. "Then we will have plenty that can learn and become the first teachers for the basics. The masters and high alchemists that join up can teach more advanced classes. Personally, I would want to teach an herb gathering class."

The old master alchemist heard what Remey wanted and knew exactly why "You want to be able to take some of the apprentices out to gather herbs and they can be guarded by your party. You would be the only one that could do that without having to place quests for the adventurers or guards. But it could be

a good way to build relations. The alchemy guild would issue a great deal of quests." This was a wise move because it could also lead to the guild getting rare herbs faster.

"This building will be modified as well. I already have the contracts filled and the rebuilding will start. By the end of the winter, this will be the secondary branch of the guild. That will leave the demi-human kingdom and the forest elf city. Not that we need to worry about the elves since I am sure they are already building a new lab for exactly that reason"m The old master alchemist laughed. After he had seen the herbs and potions formulas that Remey had brought back he developed a very strong appreciation for elves.

"Knowing them they could have just grown another tree to make their alchemy building. But the founding branch will need to be the main testing branch. I wrote a suggested rule in here that all the main testing for any tier advancement or such would go on at the main branch and their instructors would make yearly visits to the other branches." Remey was using the adventurers guild as a benchmark for tiers. Their badges would be the same as the adventurer plaques.

"The members uniform you had made for you costume at the festival, that will also be a symbol. But you said something about runes being stitched in to them?" The old master alchemist was not ignorant of runes. However, he had never met someone or owned runed fabrics. The idea sounded very beneficial depending on what potion was being made and what elemental rune was being worn.

"The fabrics will be part of a set. I want the basic uniform without runes to be what we give those who join. That will help show that they are an alchemist other than the badge. The badge will be identifications and work like the adventurers guild to be part of a gold account. The rune fabric robes will be rewards for those that reach higher tiers in alchemy or those that contribute in certain ways. If we need a rare herb for some reason we can offer the robe for the herbs." Remey's plan was coining together and was all spelled out in close to a hundred pages of rules and regulations to go over with the founding members of the guild at the summit.

"Speaking of herbs, I want the alchemy guild to have their own greenhouses that employ herbalists. This could be the core of our healing and mana potions. Along with fever reducing herbs and other similar herbs." The goal here was to make sure the main source of experimentation and learning for the guild members was always available.

"I agree. That will be the best. Low tier health and mana potions are the keys to a strong foundation." The old master alchemist looked pleased that Remey had remembered to do something so wise. "Now, about the opening. I want to fund a recruitment event. I have too much gold in savings and as a founding member with years of experience, I think it would be wise to start tests of all possible

applicants. This would be the first before we switch to a monthly basis." The old master alchemist had a strange smile that told Remey that he was going to weed through and only take the best as the founding classes and members of the guild.

Chapter 805 Teacher Elise

"You don't want to partner with merchants to send our items on trade routes first?" The old master alchemist was too surprised. He thought that this was just the understandable path to take.

"No, we will rely on the Garnet family to open small stalls specifically to sell our potions with our seal on them. Then from there, the merchants will make deals through them. It needs to be a strong and trustworthy supply chain. The demi-human kingdom had problems with poisoned potions before and I will not allow that to happen with any potions from our guild." Remey was full of steel. Her words showed no room for negotiation.

"Then that is what we will do. But what think you should realize is that there will be competition at first from those who do not wish to be part of the guild." The old master alchemist was dead serious. He knew the risks of changing prices for potions and herbs and trying to change the very fabric of how alchemy sales worked. There would be many old masters like him that fought the change to the death..

"They won't be able to keep up. With multiple kingdoms and multiple alchemy geniuses, we will be on top. If there is push back the first year it will become jealousy the second. By the third, we will be on top." Remey was sure of this and did not seem to be looking at the present she was looking at the future.

"You're so different from the little girl that came looking for herbs to reduce a fever. Come with me. I have something I want to show you." The old master alchemist drastically changed the topic and his attitude. He walked out of his personal lab in the alchemy building with Remey behind her. She carried the many pages they had written of rules and suggested paths. They weren't final now but they would be as soon as they wrote the final draft at the summit.

"I have never brought anyone here before and it is only for those masters in charge of the alchemy building. Some of these have survived the fires from long ago and others have been recovered through various skills and master scribes' work." The winding hallways and many labs lead to a final stairway. One that didn't look like it was meant to be seen and one you could not see from the end of the hallway.

"What do you mean? Where does this go?" The old master alchemist did not even look back as he climbed the staircase hidden in plain sight. When he neared the top he pulled out a small key and opened the door revealing the attic of the alchemy building.

"This, is the archive. The journals of those who did not pass on their knowledge to an apprentice. Those who left the building or were kicked from it. All of their unfinished, finished, and failed experiments are here. This should be a good start for the main alchemy guild headquarters library." It was a surprise the old master alchemist had held for some time. This room was one that no one ever visited. It was a place that experiments were put to rest never to be picked up again.

Remey was no fool. She knew that this wasn't just an archive as she was told. This was a graveyard of sorts for alchemists. A true alchemist would not care for their body or their grave. Their spirit would be in their work and what of it they left behind. Therefore, this room held their very being. Everything they spent researching, the hours of sweat and chills from brewing. And most of all, their goals and passions.

"Thank you." There was not much else to say. Remey moved to the nearest shelf. "I will need some help categorizing it to be brought over. The archives should be organized to perfection." The two did not hesitate and silently began to work on a catalog. Since the alchemy building would change and a guild would be born, these records would be a core from the past that would form the future.

"Alright alright! Stella and my little shadow are off playing. That leaves you and me to explore the joys of taming!" While Remey was away and Walker and Su were busy with Midnight, Elise was introducing the demon girl to taming.

Elise found that the girl she had been introduced to was less of a talker than anyone else she had ever met. She wanted to put it all on the way she had been torn from family and turned in to some mindless soldier by a demon. However, it seemed that this girl was just quiet and kept to herself. This was a stark contrast to Elise herself.

"Oooookkkk, well. Taming is more than just a master servant pact. It is a bind to your very being with a partner or in my case and Walker's case, a sister. It is the sharing of your life and theirs and it will run deeper than blood." The usual aloof attitude Elise had become serious and powerful.

"I-I understand." The demon girl knew that this was more than just a rule. It was something she had to acknowledge and live every single day.

"Good. Now, my friend was kind enough to bring you a special treant egg. Or it can be called a seed. You have a quest to learn about taming correct? Well, you will learn then become a tamer right here." Elise

presented the egg with brown and grey bark on it. "Walker was kind enough to carry this here for me and leave for today's lesson."

Elise had prepared a few gardening tools in a pile for today. "Treant are not the same as any other monster. Taming them is not best when they are in an egg or seed form. They will bond with someone who helps raise them." Elise grabbed a shovel. "Let's dig."

Chapter 806 Holding A Life

The two of them started to dig a hole in the corner of the garden. It was one of the few bare spots that didn't have many things growing. "This should be deep enough. We don't need to dig too far down, just enough to cover it." Elise was glad to see her students' determination since the demon girl had easily dug more than her.

Elise watched as the treant egg was placed in to the hole. "The treant are not just a monster that grows similar to trees. They have a very strong tie to nature. This means that they are suitable for healing and the growth of nature. Therefore, they prefer to be peaceful. It is very rare in a normal forest for a treant to cause any trouble unless they find someone is harming the forest." Elise was using part of what she already knew and some of what she had heard from Adam and Walker.

"I know, you are a demon and you have probably heard about demon treant species. Their forests are a place no one should go because they keep living creatures silent. But here, they are not so cruel. This in particular is a treant guardian seed." The difference was what brought confusion since most demons would have been taught or learned to avoid silent forests and that treants were brutal nature spirits.

"This treant would normally grow and protect a forest. But if you manage to raise it well and form a contract it will protect you. This would be the ideal and it is why you are going to make sure some of your mana is in the water we pour over it before we cover it up and water it again. I know you can not control your mana so we have to do a slightly more painful process." Elise did not like this but knew that there were some tamers that always needed to use this method with their skills.

"Because of your lack of system and contracts we will use a few drops of blood in the water. Your blood normally carries your mana and that will start to bond the treant guardian to you even without a contract. I know someone that tames living vines and this is what they need to do every single seed they plant." Elise was surprised that the demon girl never even flinched at the fact that it needed her blood. The torture of becoming some soldier must have made pain seem too small to care about.

The large barrel of water nearby was enough for what they were doing and enough to make sure that the treant would be fed for some time after it was planted. "Here, take this small dagger and drop three

drops of blood in to the barrel. Then we will pour a bucket of that over the egg and cover it with dirt. While you do that I will tell you about treant skills and how you would feed them after they grow." The demon girl was already hard at work without Elise pushing her to do so. Elise wished that the girl had been more open to tell her some things about herself and what life she had lived before.

Elise winced as the few drops of blood fell in to the water. This was a method that she didn't personally like but knew it was important for some monsters to bond with tamers. "This guardian treant is known for the large size it can grow to. It is very durable and will be slow in contrast. Other than that it can also control vines and leave from its own body to attack. They will blow in the breeze one moment then turn to steel at another. This is what makes them dangerous in a forest. They blend in with the trees then can attack those harming the forest without them knowing."

There had been many stories of someone cutting down acres of forest only to be attacked by surprise by a treant. It was just the way things would go if people did not respect nature properly. "Normally treants are very weak to fire and water elemental attacks, well ice elemental attacks. This is normal since they are just like plants. However, there is a difference. While most plants go dormant in winter a treant of adult size will not. It can still move and attack but loses about half its strength. On the other hand, when a treant meets a forest fire and can not put it out, it burns itself so that its body will help bring back the forest. Treants often store seeds within their bark for this reason."

Elise was proud of her knowledge and watched as the demon girl absorbed it all while she finished covering the egg. "And now, you will wait for it to spout after pouring another bucket over it. This treant should be able to walk from this spot in a month. That means in this month you need to protect it. Strong rain? You are here covering it from the wind. Snow? You push the snow aside. Heat wave? You are shading it and watering it appropriately. You are now responsible for the growth of this life." Elise walked away leaving the demon girl there to fully accept this.

The tactic of leaving the tamer with their young tamed monster was commonly used for tamers that awoken at a young age or ones that need to feel the weight of taking care of another being. In the end, it often brought the tamed monster closer to the tamer because the two had more personal bonding time. It also made the tamer more knowledgeable on what their specific tamed monster is like.

"I hope she is able to tame it. She already learned what I know and everything else will be from herself." Elise was a little worried but had decided that she would remain here for that month and send a letter explaining the circumstances. She couldn't leave a young tamer alone.

Chapter 807 On Your Own?

"So, you planted a treant in the garden and just left that girl out there with it?" Gil had returned for dinner talking about a small hunting trip with the three demons. However, the conversation had changed when he heard about the treant that was planted within the garden.

"Yes, she needs to learn to care for it until it can walk. I can only hope that in that month she has finished her quests about taming knowledge and become a full fledged treant tamer." Elise was not going to budge. These were the necessary steps needed to properly understand the weight of being a tamer.

"Gil, the spot won't be taken p in the garden forever. Your mother already knows too. Plus, we get to see a treant guardian grow." Walker was the middle man making sure that Gil and Elise didn't argue about it. He understood why Gil was a little touchy about something unknown to him being planted in the garden and also why Elise had chosen here and this time.

"I'm just glad Elise will be around for a little longer." The reaction from Lisa was completely different and not really related but lightened the mood.

"What does everyone plan to do tomorrow? Midnight, Walker, and I will continue training. Midnight might learn another elemental breath attack." Su was very excited about the training they were doing and was looking forward to the next day of training to learn more about her training and what else she could unlock by pushing herself further.

"I will watch over the garden without my little student knowing." Elise was sure that the demon girl would be worried and not comfortable yet. It just was a matter of time until she went looking for guidance and that was when Elise would step in. It was good to learn to search out answers to questions early as a tamer so that the monster grows properly.

"I already said I would be out hinging for a few days. I will try and see if there are stories to tell." Gil was sure he had already said it but reiterated just to be sure no one would be worried that he missed their meals.

"I'm going to the castle to meet the master tailors and seamstresses that make the royal robes." Lisa nearly jumped from her seat and was held in place by Walker before the chair tipped.

"You should find a way to hold back all of that curiosity and excitement. If you show up there you might end up running circles around them before they can show you anything." Walker knew that his sister would be very disrespectful but he just wanted to take the older brother role and be sure that Lisa was polite.

Before Walker could say anything else, Lisa slipped from her chair and hid with Midnight, "Ha! You can't try and tell me what to do with Midnight guarding me." Instead of ignoring it, Midnight puffed up her chest and joined the game with excitement.

"Brother, I will go out tomorrow by myself. I feel that I need to do some of my own training." No one expected that Onyx out of all of them would speak up and want to go out by himself. He would normally spend time with someone everywhere he went.

"Are you sure you are alright with being alone?" The entire party was thinking this. They knew that Onyx was alright with the fact that he could communicate with most of the sentient species in the world. There was also the fact that he was much more adult than most at his young age. He also had a decent ability to protect himself.

"I am confident. I have gone many places with everyone but I feel that I need to be alone to find out more about myself." It was a respectable reason to go off on his own. No one wanted to be a hurdle in front of Onyx's growth.

"Then all I can say is, be safe, and remember your skill call of a hero. You can always call for our help if you are in trouble." Walker gave Onyx a slight pat on the head. He knew that Onyx was strongly set on this and did not want to hurt him by saying no. He would still worry though. Onyx was family.

"So, do you guys think that Remey and the master alchemist will be coming back anytime soon? I heard a rumor that they were remodeling the alchemy building and that a ton of the alchemists left with their apprentices. Some of them were even kicked out and went to the nobles' households to look for permanent positions." Gil had seen a few people in the market on the walk home and decided to chat.

"If they are leaving they might be going to Genesis city. The main alchemy guild building is being constructed. If I remember right. Remey said that the dwarf alchemists are in charge of building it. I would assume she is sending them letters. I bet anything that at the summit we will see the empty building that will become the alchemy guild." Walker was very excited about this since Remey had already told them so much about her dreams.

"I may feel bad saying this. But I am more excited to see the new cathedral that is built there. My friends said that a master glass blower will come to make the rainbow glass windows." Su could only imagine the beauty and was not too shy about telling them that she wanted to visit there first.

"Ha! The Alchemy guild and the cathedral will pale in comparison to the awesomeness that the new branch of the tamers' guild will have." Elise tried to stand tall and tease them about the tamers' guild building their own building. However, the remainder of the dinner turned in to the wondrous ideas party had for the new city.

Chapter 808 First Awake

The night had ended when everyone decided to head to sleep early to prepare for their day ahead. Onyx had taken his spot next to Midnight near the fire place and found that she was worried about him going off on his own as well. He did his best to convince her that he would be fine but was happy to hear that she was worried too. They were the closest out of everyone since they were together the most.

Normally Remey would be the first awake in the mansion other than Walkers' mother and father who had to get to their work. But this time, Onyx was the first awake. He had made sure that he would wake up earlier than the sun would rise so that he could head out on his own. He wanted to practice his skills but also show that he was able to act alone as an individual member of the party.

He had been feeling weak compared to everyone else since he did not have the hero title. By no means did he want to go out and throw himself in to a situation to get the title but he wanted to find a way to strengthen himself so he would not be left behind. Of course, Onyx was not so foolish to believe that the party would leave him behind. But that was the problem.

If the party kept Onyx around while they became more and more powerful he would become a burden. He would be the weak one that could not help in battle and would just cause everyone to risk their lives even more. With the recent activities of the demons' attack, Onyx knew that there would be more danger in the future. All of them would be fools to think that the corrupted demon lord would peacefully step down and raise his people up.

With his thoughts organized Onyx checked to make sure the plaque he had tied around his neck was held in place. He had been set up with one that had all the badges and other identifications attached but he wished he could somehow store it within his shadows with the rest of his larger body. Unfortunately, this was something he had not managed to understand when it came to shadows. The positive was that there was in the plaque so that it would expand and fit him even at his largest size.

"I will need to eat well today." Onyx was looking forward to a sunny day to absorb a lot of light elemental mana and grow. But he was also going hunting for some light elemental monsters. To be more specific if he was leaving to hunt wisps. These were normally ghost like monsters born in the swamps more than others. They would normally have light and fire attributes because they were created from gasses that caught fire. They would be one of the few sources of light in the dim swamp lands.

The library had many records on these due to their relationships with souls. It was thought that a wisp was a trapped soul that learned to return to the physical world. Unfortunately, this was just an old wife's tale. They were instead mindless monsters that came to be after proper elemental mana and gasses combined. They were not as adept as an elemental spirit and could never grow. Normally they would be ignored by monsters and sentient races alike.

What Onyx managed to find out was that during the harvest season, many of the wisps would be caught in the winds that blew through the swamplands and end up in the plains around the kingdom. This fact alone allowed Onyx to hunt them. The light elemental mana he could reap from these wisps would be a major boost for his growth and experience.

Onyx slithered out of the mansion as silently as possible so that he would not disturb anyone sleeping. The streets were wide open and he did not hesitate to allow himself to grow to his larger size. This was also a way to show off his relation to the party and not be stopped by the guards. Many had heard of the abyssal serpent that was always curled around Walkers' shoulders or on Midnight's back.

"Halt, state your business. It is rare to see a tamed monster alone." The young guard that stopped Onyx was new to the night shift and had diligently been stopping everyone coming or going. They knew most tamed monsters would not be alone.

"I am leaving to hunt wisps and strengthen myself. Please check my plaque." There was surprise on the guards' face since he did not expect Onyx to speak. Instead, he imagined a master would show up to explain the monster's business.

"Oh! Sir Onyx. I have been spoken to you. I am glad to see one of the heroes party healthy and well. But if I may ask, why hunt wisps?" The young guard had been told about many of the higher end passersby to show proper respect. But he had been further told to be more friendly with the heroes party. Most of the older guards had seen some of them grow up.

"Wisps have a lot of light elemental mana. I eat light elemental mana and want to strengthen myself. It is also good experience for me to fight on my own." The young guard looked to understand.

"I had my own solo training as a test to prove I was strong enough to be a night guard. I wish you luck." The young guard saw Onyx in a new light as the serpent slither away.

"He was nice. If I find anything interesting maybe I will give it as a gift." Onyx knew he may run in to other monsters and if that happened he would leave them as a gift for the guards. It was a polite thing to do to thank them all for their hard work.

Chapter 809 Wisp Hunting

Due to Onyx's size and serpent form he was able to move much faster through the burned farm lands. He noticed that there were many guard and adventurer patrols along the way and did not hesitate to greet most of them. They more or less recognized him due to the plaque attached to his neck but had trouble understanding how such a small serpent was suddenly bigger. Onyx found it very comical when he needed to explain it all.

After surpassing the farmlands with his speed he was back in the familiar fields outside of the city. However, this was closer to the swamplands that contained dangerous poison type monsters. Onyx was not going to get close to them but he could still see the change in the terrain from where he was. If he was not careful and drew too close he could end up facing something he did not wish to battle against.

The morning was still early and the sun had barely started to peek over the horizon. This was the ideal time for someone to see the slight blue white glow of wisps floating in the fields. Normally they just move along with the winds and if they were blown from the swamplands they would either dissipate or be eaten up by moth type monsters.

Seeing that there was a small wisp about the size of a child's ball, Onyx blended himself with the ground as best as possible. He knew that the wisps were not sentient and could not move to avoid him. But he was going to treat this as if he was hunting a monster that could run away or even fight back.

The results of his sneaking would show themselves in future battles. But here, he noticed that his tail would slip past the grasses making a scraping sound on his scales. It was a good thing to learn and he slowed himself to reduce the sound.

As he neared the wisp, Onyx curled himself up a little. It was enough to allow him to leap out at his target. His goal was to leap forward with all his strength and swallow the wisp in one bite. He was resistant enough to deal with any fire elemental mana which would cause any small burns and the light elemental mana would rapidly become absorbed as nutrients.

When Onyx made his move it was faster than he had expected. He thought he had used too much force and after slamming his mouth closed around the wisp and swallowing it he looked over his body. He had unknowingly unlocked a skill that most serpents grew in to. "So this spring skill is to be blamed."

'Spring- 1 mana cost.

The user coils their body in a certain way to generate force. With less energy than normal, the user springs forward towards their target allowing them to surprise and ambush prey. It is an extremely common skill for any and all snake or serpent like monsters.'

The system shared the details with Onyx who was proud to move on toward a small group of wisps in the distance. After deciding to take a more direct approach, Onyx rose up well above the grass. He whipped his tail down using his tail slam skill and kicking up dirt and dust. One of the wisps was torn in two only to form two smaller wisps.

"So a wisp can not be destroyed. They can be split in to smaller wisps." This was an interesting development that Onyx had not read about in any book or heard about from anyone. It was a valuable thing to know since he could still consume the wisps even after attacking them.

Knowing this, Onyx proceeded to test multiple physical skills and ambushes to slice and chomp wisps in to pieces. The progress was consistent and he felt that he was developing his skills well. He had even started to keep an eye on his own back after he realized that his tail was always so far from him and his main sight.

Meanwhile, the sun had been rising bringing warmth to the plains before the swamplands. The grass blew in a slight breeze that carried the rotting smell of the swamplands. However, the breeze also carried over more wisps. It also helped wake up the small monsters that waited in the dried grasses for the sun to rise.

Onyx was hiding and trying to practice another ambush when he noticed the flapping sound. It was not too loud but it was noticeable. He turned to find that the wisp he was hunting was already under attack. A purple winged moth was swooping down toward it and opening a mouth full of needle sharp teeth. This purple winged moth may only be the size of the common house cat, but Onyx knew all too well that the teeth and purple color spelled the word poison and venom.

These moths were feeding on the wisps and would normally be attracted to any form of light in the swamplands. They derived their position from the poisonous plants they would eat as caterpillars and absorb while they were wrapped in their cocoons. The silk the caterpillars made was valuable as poison resistant threads but hard to farm due to the poisons in the swamplands.

Since Onyx was alone he did not want to risk fighting these moths. Instead, he used it as a reason to practice stealth and shrank himself by putting more of his body in to his shadow. He had hunted a decent amount of wisps and he didn't have to push himself too far.

Yet, when he looked at the dry grass he realized he had been missing something very important due to the dark before the sun started to rise. The caterpillars had left the swamplands and made their cocoons here in the grasslands so that when they emerged they could hunt the wisps. Onyx had a great number of cocoon husks he could gather here!

Chapter 810 Friendly Adventurers

Onyx had no way to carry these cocoons back with him. He had managed to make a large pile of them in his excitement to bring them back to Lisa. He had wanted to do something to thank her for making him part of Midnight's costume for his first harvest festival. But now he was stumped.

Normally people avoided the [purple moths because they would act aggressively to the larger animals and monsters that came around. It was a natural territorial behavior when their food source might be threatened. No one could be angry at their instinctual actions. The problem was, that this reaction was preventing people from going near them.

"The patrols must know that the moths are here and that's why none have passed me by in a little while." Onyx was thinking out loud. It was a good way to get his thoughts to flow without getting hung up.

"But the moths don't care about me even though I am a real predator to their food source. Maybe it is because I made myself small and they do not see me as a threat. Meaning, I can sneak out the cocoons and bring them to someone to carry them for me!"

Now that Onyx had his plan he slithered silently through the tall grasses at great speed. His aim was a small group of adventurers he had never seen before. They were far away and obviously there to prevent others from getting too near.

"I really doubt anyone doesn't know not to come this way at this time of year. The purple moths don't even come close to the walls as long as a wisp is near the swamps."

"Well of course not. They wouldn't come close anyways because they could care less. Even without the wisps, they would just go back to the swamps to hide away from the sun."

"Just stay focused. The moths might not come close but it only takes one to land on you and bite and you are poisoned. We can only rush you so fast to the healers." The three that were standing and talking were adventurers. To be more specific, an adventurer with a spear, one with a sword, and a third with a al staff.

"Adventurers. I hope I am not disturbing you but I find I may need some help. Please do not be alarmed." The three fell in to battle stances as soon as the unfamiliar voice met their ears.

Onyx slowly revealed himself and they pointed their weapons. "It's a snake. What do we do?"

"I am not a snake. I am an abyssal serpent and my name is Onyx. I am out training and found some materials that I can not carry back. I can promise a good meal and some pay if you help me carry them all home." Onyx was sure to flash his plaque which caused all three to relax easily.

"I am the leader here." The spearman came forward. " We are the adventuring party triple G. Is you master around?' The attitude has shifted to one of business.

"My brother is not currently here. He is home. What do you think of my proposal?" Onyx was trying to get this closed up tight so he could bring Lisa the materials he had found. The sooner the better since she would return from the castle in the afternoon.

"We don't have to stay here right? The quest just had us guard this area as a warning for three hours. We can head home whenever." The girl with the al staff leaned in with the details of their quest.

"In the light of our current situation, it is only right to help someone in need. We have some pretty great role models that always seem to be doing the same." The three showed proud looks but Onyx was a little too focused to ask who the role models were.

"Perfect. I will start to gather the cocoons here so you don't risk the purple moth's attention. I will be back." Onyx slithered away and every few minutes brought another cocoon until the adventurers had filled an entire bag of them. Their bag had been stuffed so full that it couldn't fit anymore even if they tried.

"Little serpent. You are amazing to have found a way to gather these., I can't wait to meet you master, and thank him for showing us a safe way to harvest these threads." The spearman complimented Onyx a few times as they left the area. Onyx slowly grew to his large size again shocking them. Their faces began to show some realization as to who Onyx was.

"You wouldn't be the serpent that everyone talks about. The one on the heroes' shoulders?" eventually the swordsman asked the question while they entered the walls again.

"Oh, I am sorry. My name is Onyx and my older brother is Walker. He is the leader of the omnipotent party." Onyx really didn't expect the three to be so shocked.

"Then you don't need to pay us a single gold. Your brother was one of the people who saved our friends' life at the risk of his own. We have tried to catch up to their heroics every single day since we were healed." The spearman had a shaky voice. The memory was still hard to remember as a jade locust had done them serious damage.

"I could not ask you to help me for nothing. At least come to eat with us for lunch." Onyx didn't take no for an answer and chatted with them the entire way back to the mansion and to the dining room where he found Lisa had already returned and was setting up a meal for everyone who had been training.

"Sister Lisa! I have my thank you for your wonderful costume." Onyx had to shrink a little to easily move around the mansion but grew again to be sure to rise up at Lisa's height. "I also have three friends to join us!"