

Master 961

Chapter 961 Building A City

The topic was more or less finished for the time being. Leon and his sister behind him were looking much more relaxed. They were able to take even a second away from the worry of the kraken attacking their home. They had more than found help here and were going to be able to return to their new home with an army to fight off the threat. Their father would never imagine a dragon coming to help them. There might even be multiple dragons!

"Now, having the fields around the river and streams over here sounds risky. It could flood crops. But with the right experts in the fields, we can pick them before it floods. When the fields do flood we will have a better fertilized plot of land meaning more food and also a more welcoming area for the merfolk to walk to the city from." King Rorick had taken charge of everything that was related to farming. He was the most knowledgeable anyways and had sent most of the farmers.

"I agree, the plants there will grow better. And might I recommend you visit the alchemy guild building before you leave after the summit ends in a few days. I hope to renew some of your feelings about potions." Remey was sure that she could convince the demi-human kingdom of the value potions had. They would not need to fear the potions made by her guild.

"That can be arranged. I will give it a chance. That is the least I could do." King Rorick wanted to push back but he knew the elves and dwarves had been involved in creating the guild building and founding members. This was not something easy to corrupt and cause the same incident as his people had suffered before.

"Since that is discussed, let's speak on trade. My people have opened their doors for the first time in years. I have forty different merchants coming to their stalls in the next two days. They will have items never before sold. There will also be specialized mage shops. Besides that, the dwarves will be partnering with some of my elves to bond with spirits. Our market will be wild." The worry that Queen Reina had was that the prices would be unable to stabilize to see things safely. The elf goods would be too valuable and either sell out or be unobtainable.

"That is where the Garnet family auction comes in. They had a skilled group of appraisers that have signed all contracts to be unbiased to any race and item. They will evaluate prices and walk the markets to ensure that no one is over or under charging customers. They will be accompanied by the adventurers' guilds' unique adventurers. I promise no one will notice them coming" Clara had taken this upon herself since she knew it would be a fight over the issue. The shadows would accompany the appraisers in the shadows for their safety and to end any potential fights.

"Good. If it was not by al contract I would question it. I approve of this. Before I let go of the attention, I have decided that Alma will be the acting forest elf representative here. Se is young and needs to learn the weight of a people. I have taught her the basics but she can evolve with the city where I can not. I also plan to connect with the other hidden elf cities to bring them to the alliance as well. The rock elves and snow elves may be interested. I can not promise anything about the flame elves in the magma fields past the deserts. They are an arrogant group."

The news that Alma would be taking the lead as the representative appeared to be new to Alma along with everyone else. However, the other rulers were understanding of the reasoning. The queen could bring other elves whereas Alma lacked those connections. There was also the fact that Alma would be able to grow in to the position without changing her values. That was a very valuable quality to have.

"Welcome Alma, representative of the forest elves to the Genesis council." The rulers all greeted her with pleasant smiles. Current was the only one to remain stoic while witnessing everything.

"This is not the normal governing of a village. For a royal it is disorganized. That being said, it is not strange for a royal to have their own version of leadership. Those fire dragons decide their elders through ridiculous fights in magma. As such, I will have my best dragonkin come here to witness the council. I am sure the other royals will do so once you come to the royal court." Current spoke as if the other rulers were just ornaments there. But this was how the dragons spoke.

"This is my style yes. I believe that everyone will be stronger together. Have you never imagined the things you could accomplish, the skills you could see, and amazing sights, and other things if you worked with other races for a change? I may be human, but I have met the conditions to be called a royal dragon. That is not something that any dragon will have expected." Walker made his point harshly and powerfully. His words held weight that caused the entire room to shiver.

"Yes, the human royal dragon. The human draconic guardian. The dragon champion with a skeletal dragon as a father and a black flame dragon variation as a mother. What a combination for the royal archives to record." The words sounded nostalgic but lessened the pressure anyone felt from Current.

"Ehm, I hope to move on to the underground sedition of the city. The dwarves will carve it just as the elves are planting their trees. We wish to share the space with the elves and farm crystals if possible." The king of the middle was right on point with what they wanted and queen Reina smirked. The two could easily work out a deal for this situation

Chapter 962 And Battle

"Of course we can share our crystal farming knowledge as long as you openly teach and allow our elves in to the forges." Queen Reina needed to ensure that the true spirit crafting was shared with the elves as well. She wanted to see the dwelling weapons made with her own eyes.

"That forge building was made just for that. We will only house the very best blacksmiths and crafters there. It will be better than the high forge. It will be the low forge. Besides the iron below the ground here, there will be the best golem workshops." The king of the surface was happier than all else to bring this up. He was going to have a solid team of golems to guard and patrol the city as well. They would protect all races and show the true strengths of a dwarf.

"I would hope that some of the dormant elemental spirits can be brought here so that the elves can assist in awakening them. They will be better able to assist than anyone else and the city will greatly benefit from their presence." Walker couldn't forget the number of elemental spirits resting in the vaults.

"That can be arranged. With the true spirit forging methods you helped us discover, we are able to create never before seen items. But they take time and a master to create. This is also matched by the understanding and desire of an elemental spirit. No dwarf can speak to them. Well, one dwarf can somewhat speak to them." The thirst to have this knowledge was clear on all three kings' faces. Walker knew that they wanted their very own dwelling weapons or in the case of the king of the deep caves, he wanted a pickaxe.

The conversation drifted in to laws and how the guilds would function in the city. Many of them agreed that the city council had the respective right to temporarily close down any business or guild if they had adequate evidence that there was wrongdoing. The guards would also be required to train for a much longer time to get a position. This would make the guards able to handle all the races and with the rewarding pay, a worthwhile investment of time.

Current was watching all of this and would sometimes hiss slightly or raise an eyebrow. Walker also noticed that Ciel was constantly glancing at Midnight and Su. It was clear that Ciel was much older and did not have a guardian. As much as Walker wanted to ask why he felt that he could be touching a very sensitive topic if he did.

"I say we build a tournament held every year. I already organized for a coliseum. I don't care if it's used for theater in the off time, but the races deserve proper display of strength. If we are coming together we should be able to show off everything we excel at." Rorick didn't appear to budge on this.

"Then I will recommend we build a tower. I have seen a single one in my life before I was queen and it was something I can never grasp. Now it is nothing but rubble in the deserts. If we send a group to investigate one day we can build some rune formations that increase a mage or other oriented system user in training. The knowledge gained from the old texts there had described that there was an age extending effect there. Those that lived on average survived for ten years longer." This would be a small drop for the dragons, but for humans, it was a major benefit.

"Since my people will be accommodated by the entrance at the river and all kingdoms coming to assist us, I support both ideas." Leon had no reason not to support them. He was going to be indebted to the alliance for life.

"We can build anything. Runes or not, give us the right materials and we can make it happen." The king of the middle did not even blink hearing about the two projects that he would be able to join in on. It would just show off their skills more and more.

"Well, it sounds as if it is settled. Both will have some merit. But there will be four tournaments split between level ranges. The tower will be protected by some barriers or walls in case of issues. Therefore it should be on the outskirts of the city." This was a final evaluation from king August.

Remey whispered to Walker a few things and it pushed him to speak up as well. "This would be perfect for the alchemy guild to provide potions to the injured and the new elemental affinity potions to the tower. Both can also be rewards for the winners along with other things. This would connect more people together. But in no way will the collision be used to air grievances. That will be a court of peers."

Walker's statements started another debate but it looked to have all the approval. This was a unique way to deal with lawbreakers that the other kingdoms had not used. For some, it was just jailing or an evaluation from someone with a judge system. Now it would be multiple that would hear the facts and evaluate the situation. Overall it would avoid massive amounts of problems between races in the beginning.

"That being said. I want to open up the city to the first potential residents and travelers in three months. That should be enough time to finish building, make the merchants established, the guilds operational, and hopefully deal with the quest to save the merfolk." Walker made this point and everyone agreed.

Through the next three days, the laws came together and the moment came to sign everything in to being. These were laws and values that would hold them all accountable and bring in a new and vibrant growth to the world.

Chapter 963 Get Ready!

The pens that everyone took to sign were specially made with mana infused ink. This was a contract that would bind them all together. No one would be able to violate these laws and if they did they would need to suffer appropriate consequences.

"For a reminder. We will help each other in freeing the demon people from their oppressors and clan the corruption. They will be allowed to join us and thrive as well. Any sentient monster that becomes a race will be welcomed. Until that point, they may come for assistance in becoming a race. We are all equal here and no matter your status in your own kingdom you will not be exempt from any laws."

The statement had already been agreed upon but Walker felt that reiterating it while the signed was the right thing to do. Their signatures glowed and every single member of the party signed. Onyx and Midnight used a small stamp on their adventurers' guild plaque to mark their signature as well.

"I will support your village. Upon the decision of the royal court, I will sign. But until then, I will watch and see what shall happen. I can not say if this radical thinking will be accepted by all my fellow royals, but you have something unique." There was no longer pressure in Current's words. Instead, everyone could feel as if it was a father looking at their child. There was an unspoken tenderness that showed just how excited they were to see them grow.

"I look forward to the final decision. But know this, if the court does not support it. That will not stop me from carving this path for all people. Even those that deny it." The party stood taller and narrowed their eyes in determination. Onyx hissed which was a very rare action for him and Midnight raised her head to huff out a small golden flame of determination. They were more than just some adventurers that would try to do something. They were the omnipotent party of heroes that would cut the path to equality they saw in the future.

"That being said. I believe three days is enough to prepare for all of us to leave and begin travel to the port towns." As much as everyone would like more time to prepare their aid, the rulers knew that it was a matter of time before the merfolk would be lost. Three days was the bare minimum that everything could be communicated and sent. Meaning that those preparing would be rushed the entire time and push themselves hard.

"I will leave and prepare some potions. I believe there are some that can boost stamina and healing." No one stopped Remey from rushing out. She and the other alchemists would be hard at work for at least an entire day.

"I will follow her example and begin to make some arrows that will assist everyone. Any archers that can come can join me." Gil was sure that Alma and queen Reina would direct some of the enforcers to Gil. The mages may be able to make them breathe underwater while the archers can focus on the offense.

"I will have my elder dragons here and give their young a chance to rise. Ciel, you will lead them while I focus on the mother. I expect you to perform your best." Ciel didn't hesitate to leave the room. If he had stopped to speak he would have been insulting his royal. The one he had sworn to protect for his entire life. It was something that Walker and Midnight did not miss.

"Rorick, lend us the assistance of your harpy queen ally. I trust she can make it to our city in less than a day? If that is the case we will have our golems and a few elite guards on the way while we stay here." The king of the surface saw a nod from Rorick to Ava.

"I will personally carry your word. Please watch and see the strength a harpy queen possesses." The challenge from the world to become a race and follow the quest was a very strong motivator. But what really encouraged her was the fact that she would be able to make a home here without worry that anyone would attack her or attempt to take her feathers.

"I will gather myself and compile a list of dangers and information for everyone. I will leave as soon as it is completed to notify my father. My sister will remain here in my stead to act as representative of the merfolk." Leon stood as well and was met with one of Clara's assistants who guided him to an office.

"I call this meeting to a close. My assistants will guide those that need it to the rooms for representatives. Food can be brought to you or found in the main event hall. I will also be placing a bounty on every kraken killed. As the guild master of the adventurers' guild, I must call my members to arms." Clara had made the decision before anyone had finished speaking but only had the chance to put it out to them now.

The laws were set, and the buildings were being built. The city would grow with or without the representative for a short time. Now was the time to focus on the threat at hand and then return to their main goals and growth. The rest left the hall and went to their tasks. Walker was quick on his feet to make it to the cathedral. He wanted to stock up on bandages and see if any healers could come with him. He knew there were a few retired battle healers with the cathedral who had come for the reason that they wanted to start new in a new city. The only hope he had was that Alice wouldn't insist on coming too. He didn't want to see her in danger.

Chapter 964 No Argument

The hustle and bustle in the cathedral was much more than it usually was. There were many dwarves that had been recruited to help set the massive crystal in to a stand. It was the mirror of the other cathedral but slightly shinier. The high priest was already sitting and enjoying the aura that came with it. "Come to see the finishing touches? It's beautiful, right? I have only seen four of these in my life. I don't know how they are made but the northern city passed the desert is a wonder."

The mystery was going to have to wait since Walker had arrived with a purpose. "I am sorry for coming off blunt. But do you have any healers or battle healers to spare? There is a problem that needs to be dealt with and I need brave healers to come with me to heal a special force that will travel to the harbors to save the people from a kraken infestation. Every kingdom is helping with this. Even dragons have joined." Walker's words sounded too crazy to be true but the high priest had never known Walker to lie.

"I have a few that can join you. They are used to the loud and chaotic monsters. Especially something as terrible as a kraken." The high priest knew well that a kraken was a demonic monster without any sentience. He had read of it before and even seen a very small one that someone had failed to tame due to the incredible violence it presented.

"I also want you to make sure that Alice doesn't try to come. It will be dangerous and I don't want her to have to risk her life. She deserves safety." The two shared a look of seriousness. They both shared this feeling and desire to protect Alice.

With a sigh, the high priest sat up taller. "I want to tell you I will lock her in her room and not allow her to leave. But you and I have seen that she is able to attack and defend in the worst case now. She had songs to boost those around her and heal. She is more of a wonder than I ever imagined she would grow up in to. But I do not control her. If she leaves then that is all she can do. I will tell-"

"I am going. I will be your healer." Alice had overheard everything and knew the high priest was going to tell Walker he would convince her. Before this happened she was going to stand tall and tell Walker exactly what she was going to do.

"Alice, it will be dangerous with a swar-"

"That is final! I will go. I will protect you while you fight. Midnight won't get hurt and the kids will still have an Onyx to play with when we return. Su is a member of the cathedral too and I will help her. I am not weak and the entire journey there I will show you my power." This was the most that Alice had

spoken to him in the row without it being small one sentences or single words. This rant stunned him. Walker was completely melted

The exasperated look at the high priest proved that Walker could really do nothing. "I won't stop you then. But you are coming to the mansion to train with me today. We leave in three days and I will do everything in my power to make sure not a scratch gets on you. We are also having Lisa make you some light rune robes and maybe some light armor." Alice looked about to argue before she realized what Walker had said.

"Also...that was the most you have ever said to me. You should talk more." Walker trailed off losing his steam. He was too embarrassed by this admittance of enjoyment after hearing her voice so much. Alice hadn't realized she let herself go and was now blushing constantly.

"In that case, I will pass this down to you. This pendant was given to me the day my father allowed me to live in the cathedral. It has a light elemental rune on the back and it attracts mana for you to use. It has been a constant fixture around my neck when I heal. But now, it will guide you to a higher standing." The high priest placed the small white stone fall around Alice's neck. The light elemental rune was glowing and the light elemental mana slowly moved towards Alice.

Alice was touched by this and was on the verge of tears already. She didn't have words to tell him how happy she was to be trusted with this. As far as she was concerned she was now holding something from her own grandfather. The high priest had raised her and she was his daughter. No one could change that no matter what.

After their moment, the high priest looked at Walker. "I will prepare my healers and some additional supplies. I expect that you will be responsible for each of them making it back here safely. Do not disappoint me." Walker knew the hidden meaning in the higher priests' words. He basically had said to bring Alice home safe or else. This was a fathers' protection.

"Let's go see the wandering blacksmith first then to Lisa's shop. Then we can train one of your songs. I want to see if you can attack and defend in the same song or by switching songs. I know you will be healing but I need to know if it will be safe enough for you to hide in the back." Walker felt bad saying this bluntly. He needed her to avoid damage and also to be able to recognize the danger. But for now, they were heading toward the blacksmith building.

Chapter 965 Perfect Chance

There were golems being repaired right outside of the blacksmith building. Many of the dwarves working looked as if they were altering the golems for underwater or to carry materials faster. The

sound of constant hammering from inside and the billow of smoke from the newly made smokestacks proved that the dwarves had done more than just come to the city themselves. They had brought plenty of materials and fuel for the fires.

Walker had dragged Alice all the way there and walked right in to the building while some dwarves looked at him with a quizzical look. They weren't sure why anyone would be dragging a girl in to the forges but they didn't have the time to worry about it. "Rodney?" Of all the people to be there, Rodney was at the counter.

"Ha! It's me. You know I couldn't resist getting here on the next merchant carriage here. How else would I get to work with the best of the best? Do you know who's in this building? Master dwarf blacksmiths! You even have the wandering blacksmith around too. If I want to be better than great I have to be here!" The argument was solid but Walker was still amazed that Rodney had just up and moved at the drop of a hat.

"Well, It's nice to see you here. I didn't expect you to be here."

"Of course I am. I don't have any reason to stay where I was and I can keep growing here. My family has spread out here and there too and my parents are retired. So I'm here." Rodney looked proud that he had been in the perfect situation to move at the perfect time. "So, what can I do for you? I memorized the layout of the building this morning." The same loud confidence that Rodney had was refreshing. This may be a new city but it had a lot of the things that made home, home. Friendly faces were one that the entire party would rely on.

"I was looking for the wandering blacksmith. I need to ask him for light armor for Alice. She wants to come on the quest." Walker was firm and did not let go of Alice's hand the entire time. She was watching him carefully since she was sure he was angry. But in truth, Walker was worried. He knew he had to do everything in his power to make sure she would be prepared. The journey to the harbors would be dangerous as it was.

"He's been at the top of the building fiddling with this and that. He kicked everyone out and has it locked down. I have no idea why. I heard he has his own shop now. I don't even know how he could have one since no one is allowed to purchase one yet." Rodney had gotten to the city and immediately heard that the shops were not available for purchase for another three weeks since they were set aside for those appointed by the rulers of kingdoms. This meant that those who were there early needed to wait and make themselves useful by building the city for some money.

Pulling Alice along, Walker went right for the stairs. He had barely looked at the large space with many tables for people to wait for appraisers or meetings. The counter with the ability to sell and buy materials along with applying for affiliation with the building wasn't even an afterthought to Walker. He would need to completely revisit the building to learn more about it. If he had stayed behind for just a few moments longer he would Rodney would have started to gossip about the possibility of master blacksmiths and crafters coming together to make the building more than just a building and instead, a guild.

Stairs were a flurry as the pair passed the forges, meeting rooms, and even large presentation halls. There were all perfectly made and being set up by multiple blacksmiths. There were even carpentry workshops and ceramic kilns. Anything crafting and forging seemed to be represented in the building that would soon bring in until numbers of customers.

When the stairs ended, Walker found himself looking at a larger door that was sealed with a few runes as he had seen before. "It's Walker!" The three loud bangs that followed were enough to cause a clatter in the room. Someone was rushing to open the door and after a few more sounds of falling things, the wandering blacksmith revealed himself.

The room opened up to him showing off the chaos inside. This room was obviously meant to be a private forge and office. But it had been made a mess of while the wandering blacksmith set up tool racks, carved runes in to the new furnace and even walls, and the materials he had were placed inside. "You have your very own forge and shop combination and you are here making this?" Walker had no idea why he would do this.

"Not for me, for the future guild master of the crafting guild." This was a heavy phrase to drop. Walker had not heard Rodney gossiping about all of this so he was shocked.

"This will be a guild too!? Well...I thought it should for a while but still. It's a lot. So much is changing but this makes sense. The forges could be a lot better about prices and the flow of materials since the dwarves are coming and the prices will fluctuate between kingdoms. It saves people from a monopoly and helps blacksmiths with quests that require certain materials..." Walker started to get in to his own head until the wandering blacksmith looked at Alice wondering why Walker had dragged her all the way there.

"I need your help. Alice wants to come on a quest to defeat a mother kraken. She needs light armor that ideally can protect and help gather light elemental mana." Walker could only ask the wandering blacksmith for such help.

Chapter 966 Already?

Alice knew how valuable armor and such was. The cost could get much higher than she was able to afford. Yes, she worked and was raised in the cathedral which rarely lacked funds, but they were not for her to use. They were to heal and protect people. Gold was donated to help others not to further and fill the healers' desires.

"I wish there was a light elemental spirit that wanted to form a dwelling weapon for Alice and partner with her but that doesn't seem to be possible now. Maybe in the future. I just want it to protect her and be able to allow her to swim and properly survive underwater. I know that makes things more challenging." Asking for last minute armor was a hefty ask for any blacksmith. But Walker trusted the wandering blacksmith and knew that he would accept no matter what.

"A good challenge." The wandering blacksmith had been setting things up and was glad to hear the challenge. He had worried that he would spend all of his time alone and bored while the city was set up. Unlike the other blacksmiths, he was better with weapons and armors due to his experience. Building materials were less of his forte. Not that he couldn't make them.

Now that he had a challenge, he would be able to focus on something and potentially set himself up with a seasoned forge. He could wait on the project he had been working on in the future crafters' guild's guild master office for a few days.

"I hope there is something you can do. We leave in three days." This seemed to be excited the wandering blacksmith even more. It was a true challenge worth the strength of his skills. The last challenge had been the eternal orb and nothing was ever going to top it. Mostly because this was something that required multiple participants to craft. But this was a challenge that the wandering blacksmith could take on alone with his own skills.

"I am also going to ask Lisa for some light elemental rune sewn clothing. Hopefully, she can manage but if not I will look for an alternative." There was part of Walker that told him he should not be bothering others with this. But another part of him screamed that he had to do everything in his power to make sure that Alice remained safe.

"Send here here." The wandering blacksmith wanted Lisa to come to him which meant that he had an idea. The idea must have been good because Walker could see his mind running.

"I will, thank you." Walker stepped back as the wandering blacksmith did a few circles around Alice to be sure he could make everything to the proper size and shape. After a moment he nodded and grabbed some paper to sketch. Walker knew this was his time to leave and let him work.

There was a lot on Alice's mind while they walked back down the stairs and out of the future crafters' guild building. She wanted to tell Walker that he didn't need to push so far for him. However, she also found that she like the drive he was showing to make sure that she would remain safe. It lightened her body and made her heart race.

"I'm pretty sure that Lisa has been locked in her workshop since we finished moving everything over. Let's see what she says." The first knock on the locked door brought nothing. The second though brought the sound of someone jumping p in surprise. There was a short fumbling of the lock and a blurry eyed Lisa greeted them. "Or she fell asleep and just never left her bed of fabrics for a few days."

"Hey, I have a lot to do here. I am going to be the top seamstress in the city!" Lisa protested as she rubbed the sleep from her eyes. The show room that she had started to put together already had a myriad of elegant designs in multiple colors. The simple shirts that had rune designs were made in ways that they could easily fit under other clothing so that they were inconspicuous. There was even one pure white dress that seemed to be the centerpiece for the entire show room.

"Wow...you have been working really hard. It all looks amazing." For just a moment Walker was stunned by the skills his sister had in making so many items of clothing. He remembered what he was there for and forced himself to be serious. Lisa did not miss this change in Walkers' demeanor. "I was hoping you could make something with light elemental runes on it. The wandering blacksmith wants to work with you since I asked him for armor that Alice can wear when she comes with me to defeat a monster."

Walker knew that Lisa would figure out what they were going to battle late but at the moment it was best not to share the details of what or why. She would just worry and stress herself out more. Not to mention she was very excited to start up and fully prepare her shop. "I already made Alice a lot of clothing. Isn't she going to join you on a lot of adventures?" Both of them were caught by surprise. Alice and Walker didn't realize that Lisa had thought of something like that. "I will bring them over to his forge. I will show off soon!?" Lisa pushed the two out the door.

"She's a good sister." Alice felt that Walker had won the little sister lottery. Meanwhile, Walker was thinking that he definitely had the best little sister there was.

"I know I just pulled you around everywhere, but let's go to the training field behind the mansion. There's a lot we should try out." This was the final test to see how to best keep track of Alice in a battle.

Chapter 967 Sword And Shield

The draw of light elemental mana around Alice had definitely improved. She had gained a skill that allowed her to passively pull it toward her when she was preparing to sing. It was a common skill called vocal warm ups that most song related systems had. From what Walker could see it was very useful in relaxing her vocal cords and increasing the mana she had an affinity for.

Fleur had become very interested in all of this since she had not seen this sort of thing happen yet. She could also tell the difference in what kind of elemental mana was being pulled near them and she knew that it was light. This was not the same as when Gil and Zephyr used their skills with wind mana so she was even more interested.

"Alright. I will make some earth dummies and I want to see your attack skills. Your buff skills will be very useful to everyone but I don't care about those. I would prefer you are protected yourself." The idea that Walker had was that Alice might only be able to efficiently add buffs to the group battling around her. This was great for everyone that was in battle and would make things safer overall. Unfortunately, the buff skills would not defeat an enemy attacking her.

When it came to her skills, Alice knew that Walker was not doubting her. She had been watching him and understanding his feelings long enough to know that he was trying to make sure that she would not be harmed in the least. But what she knew for sure was that Walker didn't realize that she felt the same way whenever he left for an adventure. This time she wanted to be there to protect him and watch his back. As much as Walker was a hero with a creative mind, he was still thick headed.

After a deep breath, the mana began to change around Alice. She could not sing a song creating many blades of light due to the incredible amount of mana she needed. But, she could push herself to control three at once. The three blades of light forced in to the shape of swords. Alice had been inspired by storybooks of long forgotten heroes and fantasy characters. The swords had double blades and could float around here just like a sword saint with real swords.

Walker channeled some of his mana in to the ground and after a short rumble, many earth pillars formed.

'The skill earth dummy has been taken from the al trainer system. The skill earth dummy had been automatically learned through multiple user actions over time.

Earth dummy- 10 mana cost

The user can add their mana to the surrounding earth to create twenty earth dummies. The earth dummies are tough condensed earth that allows for multiple hits to take place before it crumbles. The earth dummies are able to resist most elemental to additionally be used for stringer skills. The more earth dummies made in an area will decrease their strength. The shaping of the dummies is easier for the user as long as they have the applicable skills.'

When the skill showed up Walker was not as surprised. He had made earth dummies or pillars multiple times before to help everyone train. This was just the first time that he had specifically made them for Alice. But he decided that it had been enough for him to get the skill.

Alice had begun to sing a song about the sharpness of a blade that sliced through all evil. It was a song that perfectly enveloped the idea that light elemental mana was there to push away the darkness and defend someone.

While Alice sang about them pursuing her enemy and illuminating their souls, the three blades danced around one of the earth dummies. They slashed at the surrounding dummies showing Walker just how controlled her song was. They could perfectly surround the one using them if she so desired and defend them. But what made Walker look in awe was when the song changed and became slightly lower.

The swords were joined by a flat circle of light acting as a shield. From what Walker could remember, Alice had created a song of shields that would make multiple. This had to be a variation of that and the song of swords that she was singing. The combination made a rotating light elemental mana shield around her and only two swords slashing around at dummies. The combination was ideal for a battle with more than one opponent to protect herself.

Feeling that she was using a lot of mana, Alice decided to stop both attacks and look at Walker. She knew that she would need to rely on the armor and clothing that the wandering blacksmith and Lisa would make her to decrease her mana use. There would also be the number of mana potions she would use. Ideally, she would only need a lot of low tier mana positions to constantly regain her mana instead of drinking a higher tier mana potion as fast as possible. It was easier for her to carry around the slightly smaller low tier mana potions.

"I have to admit. You have been working harder than any of us have noticed. That was pretty amazing. I haven't figured out how to do any of that with light elemental mana." Walker was telling the honest truth. He found that he was jealous of how well Alice could manipulate the light elemental mana with her words. If he could manage something like that he would be able to attack for a decent amount of time due to his mana pool.

"On the journey, we are most likely taking the fastest route. That means through the swamp lands. We are going to face poison. That means we will need someone to purify the poison. Can we rely on you for that?" Walker knew that Alice should be the best person to do such a thing and keep their travel at a faster pace.

Chapter 968 Stepping Style

Alice couldn't hold back her own smirk. Purifying someone was easy for someone with light elemental . But even more, she was trained as healer and had focused on songs that promoted healing and purifying. Not many people knew that she wrote her own songs the entire time that she had been in the church. The only ones she had not were the small songs taught to every child as they grew.

The song might not do much since neither of them were in need of it, but it was one of the songs that Alice had used the most and she had perfected. The moment that she began to sing again, Walker knew what it was. This was the first song he had ever heard her sing. It caused people to recover their health faster and it purified them. Alice was able to sing this multiple times a day now without worry that she would run herself out of mana. Compared to when she had first met Walker, she had come a long way.

There was nothing that would stop Walker from listening to the entire song and even after Alice had stopped singing he was standing there looking at her with a soft smile. She finally gave him a push to get him back to reality. "Sorry...I don't think I will ever get used to how beautifully you sing." The compliment was one that Alice had heard many times. Yet, when Walker used it, she was thrown upside down with her heart racing.

Fleur jumped up and floated over to Alice's shoulder before giving Walker a hard look. Neither of them caught in to what she wanted until she started gesturing around with her hands. "I guess you are right. It's my turn to show off what I can do." The assumption appeared to be correct since Fleur was leaning on Alice and watching carefully. The idea that she was going to see more skills was exciting and Walker felt that Alice and he had been here to perform now instead of just train.

"Well, I have needed to work on my footwork skills. When I use dance of the rabid rabbit I end up getting too focused and losing myself slightly. I wanted to try and learn the movements that I saw the dragonkin warriors using. They called it scale step and it was much faster. The only problem with that

was that it didn't focus on dodging the same way that the dance of the wild rabbit does. It is more of a brute force standing over your style."

The images of the dragonkin using these movements had been burned in to his mind., Not only did it make them have a constantly tough base when they were attacked or attacking but it made them much faster. They were also able to faster react to Walker which made him wonder if it was some different way of using instincts. The dance of the wild rabbit reacted using instincts but the scale step seemed to act ahead of time and control the pace of battle with instincts.

There was genuine interest in the idea that Walker would be using a skill that he had seen from a dragon. Alice had seen the dragons come in and rushed out of the cathedral with everyone else to witness it. But she had not heard much as to what had happened and why they were there until she had heard it from others. The party had not been able to leave the Genesis building much since they were so busy with the rulers and law making. Therefore, most of the information was gossiped about by the guards to others.

Walker was talking himself through the motions he had watched all of the dragonkin warriors using. The food work seemed to be more balanced on the balls of their feet using their clawed feet to dig in to the earth and propel them forward with more force. This was something that Walker lacked as a human and not a dragonkin. But that was not his goal. He would not copy them exactly. He was considered a royal to the dragons and he had to look beyond what the dragonkin could use. Especially since he had never seen the movements of a real dragon fighting.

The first idea was to combine the wind ripple skill, dance of the wild and rabid rabbit skills, and the scale step. If he could push them all together he would be able to carry the reactions of the dance of the wild and rabid rabbit skills while being able to step in to the air to avoid and attack. Then he would have the pure unrelenting force of the scale step.

The furrowed brow Walker had told Alice and Fleur that Walker was extremely focused and had fallen in to his own world. The slow steps he had begun to take around the training field avoiding the dummies were odd and uncoordinated. Both of them tilted their head in confusion as they watched him softly strike forward while moving. There was no damage or hurry but for some reason, they felt that the air was getting harder to breathe in. Alice herself could tell that the mana she would normally be able to call upon due to the sun being high in the sky was harder to grasp.

After half an hour of his movements, Walker felt his breathing start to align with his steps. For some reason, he was feeling unbalanced while attempting this. His body was screaming at him to stop because of the awkward steps and strange angles he would move in to avoid the earth dummies he had

made. It would cry out, even more, when he attempted to attack with even more force. After using the wind ripple skill to step up and come down a few times he felt that his muscles were beginning to cry out against him at a whole new level. He was moving unnaturally for what a human body was used to.

Chapter 969 Seasons

Worried that he was pushing himself too much while forcing the multiple movement skills he had together, Walker attempted to channel some of the natural mana around him to help heal his body as he moved. The first thought had been to just use light heal on himself constantly, but if he did that he would always need to burn the mana he had to use a technique, it just felt wrong. But his instincts told him that he should be using natural mana. It was almost as if someone was whispering in his ear.

The warmth that proceeded him as he did this was more than expected. He could tell that the muscles he was pushing to their limit were now being healed slightly. His joints were not aching as he forced himself to meld step after step and find his own rhythm in the middle of all the movement techniques.

'The user has bonded his body with natural mana properly. The skill natural regeneration has been taken from the Grand Treant system. The skill natural generation has been automatically learned.'

Natural regeneration- passive (requires ambient natural mana)

The user is only able to use this skill when their body had accepted and is able to use natural mana. The natural mana is the basis for all living creatures within and outside the world. The user is able to heal much faster without expending their own mana. The user is able to efficiently process natural mana into their own mana as long as natural mana is around, this is a slow process. The user can better sense natural mana.'

The feeling of heat increased and Walker was able to move faster and force the movements together better. He became more clear headed even though he pushed the pace faster. This brought him to the cusp of the dance of the rabid rabbit effects where his mind would become foggy and he would have a hard time controlling himself.

However, he felt a force within him looking down on such a feeling. It was as if his very being was stomping the minor loss of intelligence into top dust. The difference made his moves sharper and more developed. No longer was he starting to stumble and bend at strange angles. He was flawlessly dancing and swinging his arms in a method that allows him to nearly step through the air and ground while delivering heavy blows.

Meanwhile, Fleur and Alice were feeling pressure around them. Every single time that Walker would move the mana around them would also shift. It was as if something much larger was moving around them. The natural mana was coming towards him and also changing forms. There was a cool breeze that Alice would have thought to be from the colder weather. But it was completely different.

The next breeze felt damp and cool while the next was hot and dry. Followed by a cooler dry breeze. The air seemed to be changing with every movement that Walker made. But so was the style at which he moved. When the cold icy breeze came from around them, Walker's moves were sharp and harsh. When the breeze was cool and damp, his moves became fluid and he dipped past the earth dummies.

The hot dry breeze paired with Walker stepping through the air and attacking with powerful hits to the dummies nearby. The final breeze, cool and dry, was a slower movement that made Alice feel that any attack on Walker would result in him blocking and reversing it on her. All of this made her confused as to how someone would even be able to compete with him.

" The skill dance of seasons has been taken from the nature guardian system. The skill dance of seasons has been learned through fusing multiple movement skills with high amounts of natural mana.

Dance of seasons

First act

Winter- passive (requires natural mana)

The user replicates the cold breeze of winter and mimics the ice. The flow of movements are sharp and precise causing the users' attack to cause piercing damage through defenses. The user is able to better manipulate the water and wind elemental mana.

Second act

Spring passive (Requires natural mana)

The user replicates the damp breeze of spring. The flow of movements is similar to flowing water. The user is better able to manipulate water, light, and earth elemental mana. The user is able to fluidly dodge moves and remain in precarious positions more easily. The user has increased agility.

Third act

Summer- passive (Requires natural mana)

The user replicates the hot and dry summer breeze. The flow of movement is fast and powerful. The user is better able to manipulate, light and fire elemental mana. The user copies the furious moves of heat in the distance. The user finds inner strength and has increased attack and al attack.

Fourth act

Fall- passive (requires natural mana)

The user replicates the sorrowful breeze of fall. The user slows himself causing the opponent confusion. The user is better able to manipulate darkness and earth elemental mana. The user moves slowly like a falling leaf and harnesses the strength of the earth before the frost of winter. The user has increased defense, al defense, and a slight health point boost.

Fifth act

Symphony of seasons- passive (requires user mana and elemental mana fusion)

The user forces all seasons' movements in to one symphony of elements. The user is only able to use this skill temporarily because it causes extreme stress to the body and the health points will slowly decrease with use. The user has a boost to all stats by fifteen points. The user gains increased sensitivity to natural mana. The user has a higher ability to manipulate all elemental manas.'

Walker felt the insane amount of information rush through his mind and he was forced to take a knee to catch his breath and calm himself. Alice rushed over full of worry seeing him in this state. But when she saw his bewildered smile she was only curious.

Chapter 970 Unknown Audience

The reminder that nothing was ever the way it seemed hit Walker yet again in his life. He had tried to mimic the scale step to get a dragon style movement skill. Yet, he had used the natural mana to force his other movement skills together and come out with a style that was far beyond what he had imagined he would be able to use or understand.

The information that came with this skill was mostly from the world around him. The natural mana slowly moved through the seasons constantly. But this was just the way of the world and the flow of nature. There was plenty of hidden information that Walker could perceive and learn from the way the natural mana was able to change and affect the world. Adding this to the way he could move to copy these, Walker felt that he was able to better feel the natural mana in general.

The natural mana he had taken in to his body was being held by the spirit mark and for the first time, Walker realized that his own mana was mixed with the natural mana. It was normal for every living creature to hold some form of natural mana but having the awareness of it was rare. Now that Walker could feel it he knew just how the natural mana and his mana could interact under his control. Meaning he could pull it towards him to use the movement skill easier.

The next surprise came as he read the effects of each movement skill. The dance of seasons was a magnificent movement technique with multiple acts. Walker could use any of these acts to his advantage. When he needed to defend he could use fall to block and become stronger but slightly slower. If he needed attack power he could use summer. The possibilities of confusing an opponent and beating them as much higher by using multiple acts.

The fifth act was the one that shocked him. He was sure that the four seasons were the natural flow of nature. The fifth act even required his own mana to be mixed with natural mana. This meant that he would be acting to change the flow of nature around him. The four season acts were how nature properly flowed. The fifth act was how he changed the flow and pushed using his own mana.

The fifth act also brought massive strain on his body which was most likely why he had pain at the start of his attempt to learn a new movement skill. The attempt was all four acts that strained his body, especially since he didn't know how to use them properly. That was a blessing in disguise because it allowed him to learn the natural regeneration skill. That skill alone would make him much safer in any battle. There was also the faster recovery from any injuries that would counteract the fifth act; symphony of seasons.

A light tug on his clothes made him snap out of his hyper focused state. Alice was looking down at him in curiosity and worry. Fleur, on the other hand, was looking at him very carefully. She had seen exactly what had happened and she could feel the change in Walker's ability to use natural mana. The mixed mana was also felt by her.

Fleur had extreme sensitivity to nature mana being a nature spirit. She would one day become a real world spirit but for now, she was just the natural spirit bound with Walker. Now she and he would be able to better work together since she also had some of Walker's mana inside her. Their bond was strong and they would constantly be able to share mana for their entire existence. Having him able to sense the mixing of mana was a prerequisite to them being able to better come together. She could feel this.

For one of the first times, Fleur melted in to the spirit mark on Walkers' back. She had a sudden sense of lethargy and gave in to the rest. Walker was surprised by this but felt that she had been more tired than he knew. "Get a good rest." He looked at Alice and stood up after whispering this to Fleur.

"Sorry. I was a little caught up. I just learned something I didn't try to learn. I hope it didn't take too long." The height of the sun had changed so Walker knew he had been moving for a few hours now. The feeling of his muscles aching was slowly improving but it was a telltale sign he was pushing himself without realizing it.

Alice shook her head. She was not at all unhappy with waiting. While Walker had done his thing she had been standing in direct sunlight feeling the light elemental mana around her. Not only had she witnessed the way Walker had slowly changed his movements and pushed himself, but she had also worked on her own understanding of light elemental mana. Alice believed that she would need to be able to multitask anyway, so this was an ideal practice for it.

"I discovered a skill using natural mana instead of a dragon skill. But I think this is better. I can change my movements based on the season I want and if I really need to I can push myself harder and combine them all at once." Alice was entranced by this. She had felt the slight breezes every time Walker had moved and now understood why things changed. He had been moving through the seasons.

"Better than a dragon skill? You are bold to presume that royals such as myself do not have better." Current had been well above in the sky and descended to land in front of Walker. "I was curious about the mana I felt and came to see. I did not know you were actually a young sage. That title can be lied about if one can not sense the natural mana. I will accept that you are able to hold the position of a royal with such a title and skills." The sudden intrusion was not at all what Alice or Walker expected. But

hearing the more relaxed tone of Current told Walker that this was all because they were more or less alone.