

## Master 2351

### Chapter 2251: Curses And Arrows

Walker did feel bad that Ventus was being tested so much, however, as he looked at the people that had gathered because she asked, he wondered why else she had looked in to those who could use curses.

There weren't just a few, Walker had managed to find ten. Apparently the wind dragonkin had been researching this for her. It proved that there were multiple classes that could use some form of curses that were not as simple as debuffs. On top of this, they were also of multiple

races.

The demons could be understood since they had both caused curses and also been under curses. As they were from a race that had been tortured by itself for some time. Not to mention being known for this even though it was not actually as common as the fears of others had been.

What Walker rested easy on was that all the people he saw appeared somewhat bright and not what you would expect from the negative tones of curses or curse users. As such, he was able to relax and open his mind a little more while deciding if he would have to start pushing for some laws about classes that used curses or even more potent debuffs.

"As you all know, Ventus has been working to meet you and bring you together. Right now, she is with the true wind sage, however, later, you will be cursing her." They were all shocked at this. Being told they would be cursing a dragon who was not cruel or known for evil deeds was not normal.

"There are other dragons within the wind elemental planes. If she goes there with her full strength, they will be threatened causing a potential battle or war. She is acting as a mediator to prevent that possibility while learning about the dragons there. So, she will weaken herself as to not be a threat in a show of sincerity."

"But you should all wonder why I called you here for other reasons, though, right?" Walker had seen them grasp what he was saying and saw their respect for Ventus grow significantly. However, they were now looking at him with a little curiosity and loss.

"Sir hero, we were working on how to use curses in every day life. People see them as evil just by being there, but they can prevent many issues. Ventus told us about the demi-human history with cursed potions and objects, she wanted to make sure that all forms of magic were accepted, because they could help."

One demon girl wearing large dark robes spoke up. She was confident in her words and so were the others who nodded along. Even a demi-human who would have been oppressed by their own people because of the fact that they could use curses. They were a curse mage, already being a mage was rare for most demi-humans. But a curse mage? Even more shocking and out of the norm.

"I understand why you are all working so hard." Walker started off simply. He knew that it would be important to ensure that he made it clear he was not devaluing them in any shape or form. They were part of Genesis and deserved the respect that every citizen should have regardless of the class they had.

"If you can all make curses help people, it will improve Genesis and also show people a way to handle certain situations that might seem impossible. You can also change the perspective of curses which is overall negative at first thought. That is quite the goal." It was a large wall to overcome for certain. There were very few people who viewed curses like this.

"Lady Ventus told us that she would help change that too. We cursed one of the dragonkin and it helped them!" Now Walker was hearing why Ventus had known this. She couldn't have thought that she would need to be cursed to go to the wind elemental planes before the true wind sage had gotten here.

Seeing that they had Walker's express attention, another of those brought together by Ventus spoke up. "I am a curse rune maker. I make marks similar to runes that curse people while they are fueled by mana. My curse on the dragonkin helped combat the scale rot disease by forcing the dragonkin's body to shed scale more often."

The wide smile on the dark elf's face proved that this was more than just a victory to him. It was a clear example that proved everything he had thought when he got this cursed rune maker class.

"I see, so you used a curse that would have been very annoying if this dragonkin was healthy. And Ventus realized that the problem would not be solved through alchemy or healers. So, I wonder what other things this can be done for?" Walker realized that the young age of most of these curse related class users was simply because of the fact that classes were still new to the world right now.

"I cursed my neighbor to help him quit drinking. Every time he drinks anything he starts doing the demi-human belly dance that the serpentine swordsman uses." a much younger girl than the others jumped forward to proudly explain her cursed witch class and how she had been cursing those who had drinking problems.

The best part, that they had asked her for such things. Both were funny events which forced them to put down their drinks and embarrassed them. Their friends and families were finding it hysterical, but it also forced them to stop drinking every time they took a sip. To be honest, Walker was very impressed.

"I encountered some situations related to curses and they weren't good. But I think all of you have a very good chance to fix that. We normally use small curses and other techniques for prisoners, but you can all help people in other ways." Besides cursing people to be unable to use their skills in prison, Walker realized some issues could be fixed with curses. Specifically, mental issues.

The addictions to drinking or other things could be solved this way. Or, a curse to train a certain way to fix a bad habit could save a life. But there were lines not to cross and contracts needed. He knew very well that approval from all individuals for a curse to be placed should be the main focus in all this.

Regardless, he would work on the laws and regulations later. "I wanted to meet all of you because you will be cursing Ventus. She is going to go through a harsh trial that will test her will in many ways. So, she is sealing away her strength to undergo that trial. I was hoping you could explain how it will all work?"

As Walker became immersed in this, Gil was facing a new issue of his own.

"Pretty ordinary. Nothing special for a human. Well, high elf? Or is he a natural half elf now? Or half this half that." the true wind sage laughed to himself as Zephyr showed up and the wind mana around became slightly more chaotic.

Gil on the other hand was looking at the arrow he had just cracked after being distracted. His face showed calmness but his mana was showing clear anger. "You made me break an arrow. This arrow could have been used to make a small earthquake. The materials are valuable."

Kmwojng Gil, Zephyr tried to get in his way. She could tell that he was very angry right now. The arrow experiments were a massive method of bonding for him and the elves. He made new arrows in

competition and to help them keep their imaginations flowing. But she didn't want him to pick a fight with the true wind sage who could crush him.

"It's just an arrow. Just use mana to make them out of wind like the gale elves do. Or even better, do what the shadow wreath elves do, use your own shadow to make arrows of decaying dark mana." The true wind sage really didn't see the value in physical arrows like this when mana arrows were easier to make while in battle.

"Don't care if he is some important wind sage. He's getting his butt kicked from here to the opposite end of Genesis. You know what, I'll send him right back home. Who cares about being nice." a larger arrow began to notch in to his bow.

"He seems pretty bland. Just gets angry about little things and isn't even using the wind mana you bragged he could use." The shaking of the true wind sage's head suddenly stopped as Gil focused and released the arrow.

The true wind sage had just dodged.

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#### Chapter 2252: Game Of Wind

It wasn't just the fact that the arrow had suddenly burst with wind mana to cause its speed to move three times faster than what the true wind sage had expected. It was the fact that the mana had gathered in a single breath from Gil. That sort of skill and focus was too great for what he would expect from someone in the world.

The world's mana was thinner and less pure than what was within the elemental planes. There was no way that Gil should have been able to be so precise with his control over the wind mana he used in the arrow. Let alone around the arrow to boost its speed.

"I can fire another one." Gil was already grabbing an arrow with a slight red color on the arrow shaft. His eyes were focused again, this time though, the true wind sage was actually focusing

too.

He had been surprised. He had not expected that Gil would be weaker than what he had been talked up to be. Not just because of the lacking mana within the world but simply because they had come to the elemental planes and worked together to get through them. They were not individually strong, just as a party.

However, that was feeling very wrong right now. Gil had just gathered extra wind mana in a single breath to speed up an arrow. Something that takes a lot of precision and training. Meaning that Gil was much stronger than he looked. Also that he had a lot of experience hinting in this fashion.

Predators were the ones that would learn to hide themselves until the last second without releasing a single shred of mana like that.

"You might be better than what I thought." The true wind sage laughed a little, but it didn't feel like a happy laugh. More of an annoyed laugh. Not that Gil realized the annoyance was from the fact that the true wind sage had underestimated someone.

Zephyr on the other hand, was having a complete freak out. She was watching the two get in to a fight and she knew the dangers of that. The true wind sage was powerful. He could cause a lot of damage.

But Gil, he was using more dangerous arrows now. He had a fire arrow which was familiar to her since she had watched him make it. "I wonder how much that body will be burned up by flames." Gil's soft mumble still reached the true wind sage. He could watch it travel through the wind mana to him before the soft twang of a bow releasing an arrow was heard.

This time, Gil hadn't released a single hit of wind mana before he fired. The level of control that this took proved that Gil was not as weak as the true wind sage had originally believed. Regardless of the true wind sage's belief that Gil had been talked up too much by Zephyr, he was somehow feeling foolish now.

The true wind sage had gone and believed that all the talk was way over the top. Not at all that this was actually being humble on Zephyr's part and was allowing the true wind sage the mistake of underestimating the skills that Gil had developed overall.

Before the arrow went any further past the true wind sage, it burst in to a ball of flames which rapidly consumed the air around it. The wind mana was forced to become bonded with it before a large plume

of flames erupted upwards. The force was a shocking but no one else was around since Gil trained himself in privacy. This was all due to the dangers of creating arrows.

Gil managed to make some of the strongest arrows to match the arcane archer class he possessed. This was leaving a risk that if the process failed mana could chaotically harm others. Let alone the chance that he tested an arrow and caused damage.

The true wind sage had not expected that Gil was actually trying to cause this explosion of fire and consume the wind mana as well. It forced the true wind sage to use even more mana than what he would have expected to use in a situation while within Genesis.

"You aren't that strong at all for a true sage of any kind. My arrows can handle you." Gil's tone was devoid of anything. It was simply because of his level of intense focus when it came to using true archery skills which he had honed beyond that of any other elf right now.

"Ha! You managed to burn up part of the body I condensed to come here. I nearly lost control of this wind. That was impressive. You should come to the wind elemental planes too. I have plenty to show you that you can learn from. What do you say!?"

Now this unexpected change was something that made Gil break from his focussed state. He was still very angry about the arrow which had broken due to the true wind sage's unexpected appearance, but right now he was wondering just why he would go to the wind elemental planes right now.

"I have plenty of things to do here. And I thought that Zephyr would have already gone there to gain strength." he looked at Zephyr who was clearly worrying over him. Gil knew that this was her trying to make sure that nothing bad happened since she knew exactly the level of strength that the true wind sage had.

"I am sure you do. That young one told me plenty about how you are always active in your small gathering here. But what if you studied the denser wind manas which could create entirely new areas of the elemental planes. Changing the very flow of wind as it was. Would you like that? You can focus your affinities and heighten a natural affinity." The true wind sage clearly was interested in what made Gil able to use arrows in the ways he did.

But it was more than that. The way that Gil moved wind mana and used it had been taught to him by Zephyr. Not in words, but by feeling. They had bonded before Gil even knew that there was a thinking wind spirit within the bow he had used. As such, their bonding was above and beyond a level of proper understanding.

They had not needed speech to understand the flow of one another's manas. As such, they were able to manipulate wind mana slightly different from those that learned through traditional training. Even more so, they could use it to a better speed and potency than most people.

"Zephyr, even if it is because of the wind mana and the way that mana is used by me and you, I am not just abandoning things to go there for days on end. What if I am away for months or a year?" Zephyr had clearly not realized that the leave could be for months and years. She did not intend for that length of time to pass.

"Time is just a slight issue for people who gain strength in this way. If you come to meet elves within the elemental planes, you will understand that lifespan for your race is much greater than what any of you realize."

"What do you mean by lifespan?" Gil knew that the elven race lived very long. That was expected to increase with the magic tower, rune formations, and various other aspects related to health within genesis. That was the same for other races as well as the elves. "Well, the elven race when focused properly and provided with the right kind of mana within the elemental planes can live for over a thousand years. They can even grow to rival dragons. While that is the smaller number of them, it is possible."

"And if I come, can you share knowledge like that with me so I can return within a single month? Things change very quickly here. If I am gone for longer than that, I will miss too much. I also have family here. More than just what you have met. I will have a future here." Gil was referring to Alma who he had noticed had appeared on a nearby tree with various elven guards. She was staying away but when Gil spoke he made sure she could hear him.

"Then you will be showing more of the way you use wind mana to me. You will not get to rest. You will then be responsible for guiding the races that I deem fit to come to this city. This dragon will also be your focus. You will be responsible for guarding her." The true wind sage had set up his game board.

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## Chapter 2253: Hiding Potions

"So Gil is leaving too? I didn't see that happening." Remy placed down a small crate of potions in front of Walker.

He hadn't heard this from just Remy, Alma had come personally to ask him to make Gil change his mind. She had failed to do so and as far as Alma knew, Walker was the best person to talk Gil out of it.

Not that it worked.

"Alma is pretty angry with me over that. I won't talk Gil out of it. Learning from the true wind sage is a big deal. Not that Gil really needs it, he just needs it if he is going to be one of the people that leads others in to the elemental planes."

The way that Remy looked at Walker after he said this was strange. "You know that going against Alma will end with you getting hit with some poisonous plants in revenge. Or she might not even let you come looking for the elves' help for a while." Remy had to make sure she didn't anger Alma since some of the herbs she used were expressly grown by them.

It wasn't that the herbs were too challenging to grow. It was the simple fact that she had to take very few of them due to the fact that they were still very close to extinction on their continent. It would take years to come back from that.

"It's a big deal though. Forget that the true wind sage seems to just be entertaining himself with all this, Gil will be able to grow alongside Zephyr. Their bond will get closer and I am sure that will lead to him being able to do much more." it was a fact that they were all still growing. Even if it was mostly their communication with the people of Genesis right now, it was growth.

"So you are saying that you think he will come back stronger than me? Screw that! I will use these potions myself!" Remy was ready to take away the crate of purified affinity potions she has just brought to show off to Walker.

"No! That's not it at all!" Walker was ready to jump over the table and block Remy before she smirked and he understood she had been messing with him.

"Ugh, keep at it. I'll make sure you feel the pressure later when more people start making you experiment with individual affinity potions." Walker had already seen the many requests and knew there could be more.

Along with the fact that Remy and many herbalists had begun experiments with the racial herb theory, there had been requests for specific potions.

Since the idea that some herbs had connections to certain races, came the fact that their histories might hold secrets to those herbs and relationships. Hence why many people began to research and send the alchemy guild information. As such, they were even busier than they had been before.

Many apprentice alchemists had shown extremely high rates of growth with the pure flood of information. They were learning new aspects of herbs because of various experiments when the herbalists brought them to the guild.

There was also the fact that the idea of race related herb awakenings or growth forms could lead to unique potions. If an herb changed based on a certain race nearby it influencing the growth with their mana, what about using those herbs to make a potion specifically made for that person or that race altogether? It had to be possible.

"I swear, if you make those letters double or triple, I will burn the mansion down and make you build a whole new one by yourself. Without magic!" Walker was sure that Remy wouldn't actually do it, but he would have to face her fists if he made trouble.

"I won't do that. But just saying, Gil will probably bring back some herbs from the wind elemental planes. He knows that he would need to do that or he would have to fight you." he took a deep breath before looking at the potions.

"There are some decent potions here. The fire affinity potion isn't a grand potion but it is called a purified high potion which puts it as a pseudo grand potion. The same with the earth and the light purified high potions. The others state that they have slightly better effects than a normal portion of their level."

While Remey already understood these aspects, she had brought them to Walker since they were still kept secret to even the alchemist guild. She knew that when people heard of them, there would be another commotion.

Right now, the grand potions were being described as impossible to make due to lack of perfect quality materials. The herbs just needed more time and care to reach that level. Not that this was entirely honest.

It was really the mana cost and the fact that a potion of that level could be very risky. Remey knew that from the injuries that the old master alchemist had taken on. Luckily, he was fine in the end and used it as the right time to retire. Besides that, there was the economy of Genesis. They were a very young city. It still changed day by day and introducing more and more high quality products like a purified high affinity potion would lower the cost of the other potions made by younger up and coming alchemists. Remey needed these potions to be held on to for the time being and unveiled as incredibly rare high class rewards for upcoming festivals or tournaments.

That way, it could be called as priceless for the time being. As the time moved on, the alchemist guild would slowly begin to produce them as more master alchemists reached the heights where they could learn the formulas to make such potions. Then there would be other aspects to focus on. The grand potions.

"Gil took some potions with him, right?" partially a method of worrying, Remey asked Walker after he had finished looking through the potions she had brought.

"He did, they should help him, Ventus, and Zephyr learn more about wind mana and whatever unique forms that they are going to be training with. And yes, he will give them out so that people will understand what they can get through deals with Genesis."

He knew that this was also part of it. Finding alchemists from the elemental planes wasn't something easy to just say would happen. It was something that would have to be worked toward since potions were not what came to mind when the party had gone to the elemental

planes.

However, they had not gone in to any truly established territories of any race while there. That alone proved just how massive the elemental planes were. It also was partially due to their pursuit of the immortal king. They wished to follow him to deal with him and he had avoided dangers trying to get where he wished to be.

"Good, then I will start to focus a little more on my new weapons."

"Huh?"

Looking at Walker's face, Remey knew she had just won again. "I managed to convince the wandering blacksmith to repair and rebuild the elemental knuckles. And this time, he used some metals that he made using some special forge furnaces. They can handle my flames and also handle weaker amounts of other manas that surround me. It even can use mana gems and mana crystals as interchangeable parts."

After hearing this, Walker wanted to see these weapons, but Remey shook her head. "I will show you the brutal elemental gauntlets later. I can't wear them yet since the mana gems I will switch in and out are still being prepared. It will take another few hours before the proper

testing phase."

Thai was enough for Walker to want to stand up and go watch this process. It sounded interesting. "Don't go running away. You have to finish what you are working on. You told everyone that you would be preparing for the forest test of the smallest floating ship model." There was a slightly threatening tone to Remey's words. She knew very well how important the small testing floating ship was. Before the finalized building of the large floating ship could be continued, many of those who had invested heavily in the project wished to see

proof.

This was a fair ask since many of the representatives from Genesis also wanted to show off proof that the project was for the best of Genesis. Therefore, a smaller testing ship that could fit a single small person was being shown off today.

It was more manageable and would allow for many to understand the benefits of the floating ship. It also would show off the downsides of the project too. It would make or break the future of this project. Even better, it was happening while the true wind sage was still present. He had yet to leave, so, he would see the true ingenuity of Genesis.

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#### Chapter 2254: Showcase

"Now, everyone present today knows exactly what we have been working on. We have invited those who have invested their time and gold in to this project. We have invited those that will need these services once they are completed. And most of all, we have invited those who have the minds capable of being able to grow to discover new forms of this project even more in their future."

The speech was given by the king of the surface. He had visited to see the king of the deep for certain reasons. However, he had extended his visit the moment he had heard about this project within its entirety. In his words, "this is worth standing for."

Having that as the case, no one questioned it. Having a dwarven king take the lead as host for this event was ideal. It allowed for there to be even more evidence of why it should be improved and focused on as a project within Genesis.

Beyond that, his presence also allowed for some other additions. Specifically for a few of the master dwarven blacksmiths he had brought along to learn things to see this project. Their ideas had already made a difference within the blueprints and overall structural planning.

But most of all, they had learned new things too. Meaning that they would bring these back to their homes when they left. Well, if they left.

"The flying ship is a project that will avoid the dangers of the ocean waters. We have yet to be able to handle those dangers properly, even after the flow of the world returned. As such, we are limited in the teleportation rune formations we already have. What if they failed?"

This was a major driving force behind why Genesis wanted to push the flying ship forward. Another form of safer transportation. The fact that it could move above the clouds and have wind magic protection

against the wind currents meant that it could safely bring people here and there. Even between continents. Its speed might just be slower than expected.

This was putting aside all the benefits of large goods being transported, larger races being transported with ease, and having the ability to scout out large parts of land for a much more detailed map.

That was still an ongoing process. The remapping of the wilderness was moving along well. However, it was not perfect and could be improved. The changes in the world as it had expanded due to fitting the flow of things better was the driving force here. Too much unknown could be risky. Especially while trying to handle the changes in mana and relationship to the elemental planes.

Everyone Present was staring at the open space laid with pure white stone. It had been made specifically for demonstrating this single project and potentially more. The clean slate effect was so that there would be an easier view for those that were not accustomed to looking at these sorts of prototype projects.

As a large cloth was pulled back to present the metal floating ship, everyone was amazed.

Four large rotating blades were slowly moving within a circular shell. The center where they all connected was similar to a single boat, but it had been flattened out so that there was more room and also so that more runes could be carved.

Because they had this as an experimental demonstration model, it was made to showcase the way that the wind rune formations connected to a set of large mana gems and even what could be golem cores. Various wind affinity spirit race members also floated around since they were also part of controlling the intricate flow of manas within this floating boat.

There was a perfectly crafted space for a single driver to sit. They could rotate their seat to look over the edges and even had a light rune formation to view the direct bottom beneath them. This meant that they could view every single spot around them within the air.

Even more intricate, were the metal supports demonstrating the strength of the forging. It was made so that even beyond the basic strength of the metal, there was additional strength because of how it was built. This was not just days of work. This was many masters coming together with new goals using years upon years of experience to make it happen.

Beyond that, Walker could sense the flow of manas going in to it. The wind mana was being pulled in with clear control. Nothing was rough, everything was smooth. But surprisingly, there were even small fire rune formations on each end. Walker had heard about the idea, but he was amazed to see that it had been refined enough to be used.

"If I were to hold everything back, then I would be insulting you. But I have one more thing to say before our team leaders begin to explain the parts working together and the many details that came together to make this work."

"This man!" a tall man walked out, he looked somewhat thin, but from his looks, he was a half demon half dwarf, another rare mix between races which was rarely accepted anywhere. "He is the first floating ship captain to be discovered. He left his isolated farm where he was raised and came to Genesis to learn of his blood. Instead, he found a brand new class while watching the first model of the flight rune formations we made."

As the floating ship captain took his place, the wind spirit race left the area since they had been helping to bring mana in to the mana gems. But four of them melded together with the golem coats built in to manage the flows of manas. The captain nodded as if speaking with them which was very surprising since it would be very hard to do so without an applicable skill. They were not physically there right now, they had melded with the ship itself.

Ragardless, a burst of flames caused everyone to shout or leap back. The fire rune formations had shot the small floating boat off the ground. "You see here, that is the fire rune propulsion formations. Made for sudden bursts in the air during emergencies. Or maybe just showing off to you."

Another voice from a rune carver echoed around as the wind began to flow and the floating boat came to life. Everyone felt the change in the wind which allowed for it to float. It wasn't moving down with gravity or up. It was perfectly hovering using wind mana.

"And now we have the wind rune formations which reduce the effects of falling even allowing it to float. But it can't move like that, can it? What happens without the natural wind currents?" a small sail shot up proving that without much wind mana, the boat would still be able to move somehow.

"If it falls in the water, it will still float due to the materials used, and can keep many alive with this attachment. But what if it is without wind mana entirely?"

That was when the rune formations darkened. The wind affinity spirit race members had stopped the flow of wind mana entirely. This caused the floating ship to fall.

That was, until it stopped again.

The mechanical aspect of dwarven golems was spectacular. It used mana to focus the metals and parts made to move. It was hard to comprehend with how detailed it was. And right now, everyone was seeing this again.

The blades rotated forcing air to move through them. The four kept the floating boat balanced showcasing the best forging and craftsmanship that went in to making it. "Who says you need to rely on wind mana to fly? You can make it happen with fire and water mana too. Even creating a steam that allows for you to hide better in the clouds."

As the person speaking finished, the rune formations flared back up and the boat began to move. It was not fast, but it was able to hover, change heights, swing to potentially dodge attacks, and so much more. The entire showcase was making many people wonder what else

could be done.

"The potential that this project possesses for large goods to be transported is exceptionally high. But I ask you this, what about transporting the injured? This ship can be a moving cathedral when completed. Housing healers and carrying those injured from natural

disasters."

"What about an injured dragon or wyvern? They could be transported on the large scale floating ship to be able to get to proper treatment. You should be the judge, can this project provide something we are missing right now?"

Walker didn't even doubt that everyone here had been convinced. He knew very well that even their special guest was sitting in amazement at this creation. Something that didn't exist within the elemental planes at all.

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## Chapter 2255: Peaceful Breeze

Listening to people as they moved on from the showcase of the prototype floating boat, Walker knew it was more than just a success. It had blown them away.

The dwarven golems had always been amazing. They could protect a dwarf and allow travel in to underwater caves. They could be made lightweight and glide while some of the monster inspired could fly now. And they were incredibly tough if they needed to be.

Ever since the spirits had begun assisting them, the dwarven golems had begun to change much faster too. They had been able to contain more mana while also using more mana. Making their movements and mana flows more fluid all around.

Then the other races being involved inspired new designs while also changing the existing designs to become more effective. That wasn't even considering the changes that came from the materials that the dwarves had never had access to before.

All in all, the changes in the golem aspect of dwarven culture was completely unprecedented. It was a lot to keep up with and anyone learning the trade would find himself overwhelmed right now. It would take quite a few more years to ensure that there was a proper golem master builder born.

That was a good thing though. The longer they refined their skills, the better the quality that would be produced in the end. Hence why so many people were not unhappy with the slow progress of building the large floating ship.

Everyone now knew what they should expect but in larger size. Along with this, they also saw the benefits that would come from having such vehicles of transportation. Especially the dragons who had worries about their elders who could not take a more humanoid form. What if they were injured? How could anyone fit a full sized dragon on an elemental rune teleportation formation? The answer was that they couldn't. The dragons were too large. So were some of the monster races that might grow in the

future or be discovered later. Not to mention the serpents. The abyssal and heavenly serpents also could grow very large without the ability to use the teleportation formations.

But even better were the ideas that healers could use the ship as a moving cathedral. A perfect idea. But more came from it. Different races spoke of different things. Whether it was mapping a larger forest just found, identifying potential new caves, or just generally exploring the oceans from above. All of this was a new potential because of the floating ship.

Walker himself wanted to try flying it. Getting skills to fly a flying boat or ship would be pretty amazing. However, he had to hold off and be a little more serious. He was currently watching as Ventus came to him alone. "I thought you would be too busy right now."

She nodded to him but then looked back where the true wind sage had been a moment ago. "I was asked if there was a chance that the true wind sage could return when it was time for the proper flying ship to take to the air. He wishes to see it and understand how it is possible."

Knowing that the true wind sage had been hooked in to investing in Genesis, Walker began to step in to the air toward where he saw him. "Why not take a closer look? I have a feeling that one day we will have similar ships that can traverse the elemental planes. With the help of unique beings like yourself, that day could come sooner."

"I know you are just saying that because you wish to make me an ally. I already am though." The true wind sage was speaking softly. It reminded Walker of the slightest of breezes through a field. Just the whispers of grass barely nudging one another. Just enough to understand that nature itself might be speaking.

"The way the wind flows here is calm. Even when it becomes chaotic, there is vibrance and joy within it. I can not maintain myself here for long. The wind elemental plane is shifting. I can travel outside of it though. When the time comes, I will visit with my proper form. Until the next time origin child. Guardian of the world."

The title made Walker wonder if this was what he was being called by the other sages. Or was it the elemental kings saying this? Was he really known as a guardian of the world? Was this because he was the only origin benign here and was literally born in the world to become an origin being?

Before he could fully grasp where his mind was going, Ventus was gone as well. She had already made the plans to stop nearby the curse users that she had gathered. Walker could also recall the curses that she would undergo.

A curse to seal away her dragon form. Preventing her from taking on an anchoring role within the elemental planes and causing a break in balance. A curse that sealed half of her mana affinity, stopping her from drawing on large amounts of wind mana at once.

The greatest curse that would take all of the curse users mana and be sealed using a curse rune, a weakening curse. So potent and harsh that she would only be able to move under her own power with significant mental fortitude.

For any dragon, being made that weak would be considered dishonorable and pathetic. An insult to all that dragons were. Yet, for Ventus, it was a necessary price to pay so that she would be able to learn more. To grow herself in a way she had never attempted to grow.

All that she learned while she was away with Gil, Zephyr, and the true wind sage would come together to change the very way she acted.

"They are gone now, aren't they?" of all the voices that Walker expected to hear as he touched the ground again, it wasn't Terron's voice that he expected to hear, yet it was.

"They are, Ventus is taking a large risk to ensure that she learns more about dragon history so that both the wind dragons and all dragons can understand things. She might even be able to find out if some of the dragons who were once royals made it to the elemental planes at all."

This was a major reason that every dragon wished to go to the elemental planes. Mordant in particular desired to so because of the various dark s that had delved in to the deepest of shadows and right in to the chaos between elemental planes. Attempts to reach the dark elemental planes were frequent for those powerful dark dragons, or those foolish enough to try it.

"I know that, it's why we will be preparing her territory with whatever is needed. I have gone to gather some wind affinity ores to be crafted in to statues of the past wind dragons. We all desire them to be made for each of our territories just as they are where our court rests. Moving those statues is not right, this would be."

"Do the dragons need help in this matter?" Now Walker knew what Terron was getting at and why he had waited for Walker to come back instead of leaving as the others had done. Minus a few of the other representatives who were busy speaking and asking plenty of questions.

"As the current royal nature dragon, you are expected to be part of this effort." Terron showed a rare smirk as he looked toward where Ventus's wind dragon territory was. "Then I guess I will need to put in a little extra work. Anything else you need while you are making a rare appearance above ground?" This was just a politeness, but Walker also understood that the underground portion of Genesis was taking shape at a rapid rate. Many of the dwarven architects who had been part of maintaining an underground city older than they were had finally been let loose. All their improvement ideas which had stagnated for generations finally had a place to go. Instead of just building a city, they were building their

utopia of sorts.

Not that it would be perfect on the first try, but to them, it was quickly becoming their second city improved compared to their older city. Every issue that they remembered had been fixed or changed to suit them. It was just a matter of time before there was a time that they could

show off even more.

"Actually, we have some issues with ore and rock eating parasites. We could use someone with a little more focus to handle it at its core." Now this was new to Walker. He'd never heard of parasites that ate ore or rock.

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## Chapter 2256: Ancient Parasite

It had been soem time since Walker had gone to look at the underground areas of Genesis especially the connecting parts where the earth dragon territory was being built. But he was there now and he was pretty amazed.

The size was just one small part of everything. Well, if you could call it a small part. In actuality, it had been expanded substantially. The large amount of supports built were expertly crafted to hold up for generations with minimal maintenance. Making the ceiling much safer.

This wasn't all of it though, the buildings were made to be able to handle a great deal of weight or damage. Meaning that even a naturally occurring earthquake causing a collapse might not cause the buildings to fall. Meaning that those within would be safe from the rocks and could be rescued.

Hence why Walker focused on the new additions of safety escapes where those living within the underground city could escape to without much stress. From there, the hidden tunnels should be accessible to them to escape as long as the maintenance on them was upkept, A perfect way to escape if there was a disaster.

The water rune formations and movable barriers also proved an amazing resistance to any potential flooding that might occur. The chances of this were slim, but the dwarven race had learned from their mistakes. If they did not plan for flooding, then they would have to deal with floods constantly.

That's how fate worked after all.

Otherwise, it was a bustling underground city where the buildings had been finished. Plenty of workshops to process ores and other goods were perfectly built to efficiently allow everyone in and out. This was just the entrance area though, the inside of the underground areas were filled with various workshops for those who could not get one on the surface.

Otherwise, there were personal workshops here that were more peaceful than those above ground. It would allow some of the people who preferred silence when crafting to have it. It was also a surprisingly vibrant area for a peaceful walk since there was already artificial light using light mana gems which gained their ability to radiate light from the light rune formations moving through the earth to the surface.

This was all to ensure that the herbs down here grew, the herbs that needed sunlight that was. Others were inside caves to ensure that they received the darkness they needed. It was all tended to very carefully which brought an interesting aspect of beauty different from the surface.

"Follow me, the best path is through the small market road." Terron seemed somewhat energetic.

From Walker's perspective, Terron had changed a lot more than the other royal dragons since he had accepted Genesis and begun to grow in his own way. Besides the fact that the earth dragons were more solitary and lower in numbers because of that, he had managed to bring them together very much more compared to the past.

On top of this, his stubbornness had calmed. There was also that prickly attitude that preferred to push people away as well. He had changed and actually become quite warm, energetic and joyful even. Not that it was clear to see this overall. He still maintained some stone faced calm on most days.

Yet, Walker could just feel it. Terron walked with an aura of pride around him. It was good to see that he had made significant changes to his life and was working very hard to see an even better change.

However, Walker had not expected that the small market streets here held a lot more traditional foods than what was even up on the larger markets on the surface rather than underground. Plenty of cultural foods set up for all the races and not just the dwarves were placed cleanly to be bought and traded.

The way that the underground flowed allowed everyone to move easily, along with small carts. Carriages were only allowed at certain hours for goods to be delivered and brought out of the market streets underground. It reduced the wear and tear on the ground and also kept it safer. The small carts were sold and were able to be pulled by most people with ease. It was a brilliant idea which Walker wished the surface could do. However, the sheer size of Genesis prevented that on the surface.

"You can see some of the damages here. They were from the stones brought from dried up underground rivers and other similar places. Most likely dormant and awakened due to the location changing." Terron was still speaking but Walker was distracted as he looked up as the portions of the ceiling cut out and carved for resting places.

Noticing this, Terron paused, "We knew that there would be flying races down here too, so perches were made. I can take my full form underground and rest on them if I wish. Right now, the herpes, batmen, dragons, and earth wyverns use them." his toothy grin proved that Terron really liked this.

Being able to fly while in the underground was like being home for the earth dragons. They preferred the safety and closeness of the ground. But they were dragons and could fly, but most caves were too

small. Having the underground section of Genesis built for them like this made things much better. Terron even motioned to the road connecting the dwarven city and Genesis underground.

It was being expanded for the smaller flying races to be able to fly. A great idea yet again.

"Sorry, there is just a lot more here that has changed than what I expected. Especially the earth wyverns here and there. They are very young so I didn't expect that they would be here."

"The earth wyvern queen sent some of the younger ones to live here. They are learning and well ahead of their older siblings. It's going to be perfect when they go back to the Sigil continent and share what they have learned." Walker nodded with Terron. They were on the same page.

'So, you mentioned that these stones with the holes that look like they were gnawed on are the pens with these stone and ore eating parasites? Are there some dead ones or alive ones I can use all around appraisal on to get a little more information?" Walker knew that an all around appraisal scroll or some form of appraisal might have been used, but he had a hunch that he might learn a little something extra.

"Right this way, we are keeping them held back, but the new building area is overridden with them. They are tough to deal with and can't just be cut up. They have to be heated and burned enough to die. Or they need to be drowned for at least a full three days."

"I take it this problem isn't just a tough to kill parasite problem. I have a feeling that the numbers are more than expected." Walker saw the slight nod of approval as they left the streets where people were and headed in to the areas under construction.

He quickly saw the many guards that had been stationed keeping workers from going in to abandoned areas which looked to have frozen in time. Some shovels even stood stuck in piles of dirt where they had been left a few days before. His eyes scanned the ground before he noticed something.

A small scratching sound caught his ears as a very small crack appeared in a fist sized brown stone. The crack soon widened as a spiky worm looking creature moved outside if it before

pulling back in.

'Earth eater

This parasite is a parasite that literally feeds on the earth and all things with earth mana itself. It is able to eat small rocks at first but will slowly grow adding new spiky sections on to its body as it does. After a certain length, it will start to follow its mana senses to find stronger earth mana within other rocks or ores.

Eventually it will even go after monsters, races, or solid metal. As long as the earth mana is stronger, it will chase after it to consume it and grow.

While extremely resistant physically, they are susceptible to magical attacks, this is to a small degree because of their physiology though. If pieces of them break off, they can survive. The larger portion of their body can regenerate by absorbing ambient earth mana.

They can be dormant within a rock for hundreds of years until the right environment allows them to awaken and grow. Often being forgotten in caves where the flow of mana stagnated due to natural disasters.

If they were to live in an extremely earth mana rich environment, they can reach sizes of immense proportion. Even being able to consume the largest dragons and earth whales. They are a plague to the world where they were born and could be an even worse plague for the

earth elemental plane.

Their natural predator...'

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Chapter 2257: Search The Sky

"What did you just say?" Terron was looking at Walker as if he had just heard something incredibly ridiculous.

"It's definitely an interesting predator to have. But I thought it would say that they were extinct since we have never seen them or heard about them." it was an interesting addition to what Walker had realized what they had gotten from the appraisal scrolls about these monsters.

'Their natural predators are normally the youngest of the sky wyverns. However, after hundreds of years of being hunted and loss of nesting grounds, the sky wyverns are nearly extinct. Their ability to use wind mana internally to shred and pulverize these parasites before releasing the earth mana and sands is incredible. This was a simple method of using the earth mana within these parasites to temper and control their lighter bodies.' That last paragraph in the all around appraisal made Walker realize a few things.

This parasite could be crushed and destroyed by incredibly potent winds.

That this parasite had been eaten by the youngest of the sky wyverns because it would help them grow and be able to control their weight. Something that the older sky wyverns would most likely have an easier time of doing because of their age and control of wind mana growing.

And lastly, that the sky wyverns were not an extinct monster right now.

Unlike the heart wyverns who were protected and recognized by Genesis,, the sky wyverns were not. Mostly because they had never been seen before. That left Walker with a task of potentially finding them so that this earth eater parasite might be combatted constantly. Using the wind mages would not be a viable option to fight these monsters. Especially since the sky wyverns needed to eat them for tempering their bodies and a future growth potential. It was very different from releasing wind mana from magic all within a room or larger space. The risks were higher.

"If those are the kind of monsters that could eat them, are there others?" Terron was very much interested in the fact that some monsters might be able to eat these earth eater parasites. Instead of slowly eating and parasitizing the entire cave and the entirety of the underground of Genesis, it would be better to let them get eaten by whatever likes them as food best. It would also be more efficient and a longer term solution to this issue.

"The all around appraisal doesn't give anything else. I wonder if there is another monster though." Walker wanted to look in to this a little more. However, he felt that this would be an issue that they had to handle the hard way at this rate.

This wasn't what Terron hoped to hear. He knew that if these parasites grew more, then they could become a risk for the dragons. Especially any of the eggs or hatchlings raised near here. They could be the first food offered up on a silver platter. Along with all the earth affinity races that came down here after the metals, ores, and dense rocks had been consumed or ruined.

Both of them were standing there looking at the current damage and the fact that the size of the earth eaters were truly very small right now. But they would grow. And the brittle rocks that Walker could feel crumble under his feet were a perfect example of how the entirety of this area could become a desert.

"The issue that's bigger than just Genesis is that we could end up with the fact that these things get to the earth elemental planes. Even the smallest chance is a threat to them. They won't accept that. Balance is the most important aspect to everyone within the elemental planes."

"You're telling me that all contact with them will be blocked if we even consider letting this problem wait. Then I am glad to have been alerted to it the moment it was discovered." Terron took great pride in the fact that those within this territory had come directly to him immediately. They trusted him and his opinions of these matters.

It wasn't just his dragonkin or the odd earth mages that came either. The king of the deep made an effort to come to him for assistance. They knew full well that it would change all of them and that one representative would be too little to handle this problem if it began to grow.

"Let's look at this in another way, the earth wyverns are united now and even a race. So, that means that they might have some memories of other wyvern species, even the sky wyvern which is close to being extinct." Walker knew this was a long shot, but it was a shot and he would take it.

"I can have that information within the hour." Terron was moving before Walker had even finished his thoughts on the matter. But with how close that Terron was to the earth wyverns and how he had pledged to help them, it made a lot of sense. He was not a dragon that went back on his words. His stubbornness and draconic pride ensured that.

While keeping pace and leaving the infected area behind, Walker found that the area where the earth wyverns were was slightly larger than expected. But that was clear when he got there.

He had not expected that the wyvern queen would be here right now. He expected that she would be back on the Sigil continent. Yet, he soon understood why. "Terron, you could have told us that you were expecting a little you in the future."

"And I should expect you to use your all around appraisal to check on things." The annoyed tone felt a little too fake when Walker heard it.

Yet, he felt that he had known this about Teron. That even with his pledge to help the earth wyverns that there was something more there. Not that he would judge. It would be an interesting event to see the first half earth dragon and half earth wyvern child flying around. They could be quite the little stubborn troublemaker.

"You will need to come here a few more times during the next two years." Walker raised an eyebrow.

This made him think about a few things briefly.

The fact that healers were not the same as the dwarven methods of health. They focused on learning about the body and how it would heal without a healer or potions. Therefore, knowing the body of various monsters and races was much more important. Right now, that would be valuable information to have.

How long it would take a wyvern or a dragon to wait for an egg to be born and then to wait for it to hatch would be useful. That was something he could work on later. Plenty of races were now pooling knowledge and sharing it, as people worked, it would all come together brilliantly.

"If you need me, all you have to do is ask." Terron nodded in appreciation while they were noticed by the wyvern queen. She was in her full earth wyvern queen form since she needed to be for her condition. However, she was not unhappy to have Walker as a visitor. She knew how much he had put in to helping the earth wyverns when they first came to Genesis to learn.

"We came to ask about wyverns, we are looking for sky wyverns." The wyvern queen's eyes widened. Never had she expected that this would be something she would be asked. "I am sure that Terron has told you about the monsters we are dealing with. And we want them handled before any other dragons, wyverns, or any earth affinity races come down here. The sooner the issue is solved, the better."

Realizing exactly what Walker was saying, this was a major risk to any child that could be nearby with earth affinity in their future.

"Thirteen seasons ago." The grumbling tone was hard to understand, but the system of the world and existence made sure it was understood clearly. "A sky blue wyvern landed on my mountain and tried to dig around. She was traveling away toward the oceans. Toward a set of seven islands." The wyvern queen did not say it all quickly, but it was said.

When she had stopped, Walker understood that this was all she had gathered before the sky wyvern had been chased off by the queen and the other earth wyverns. Territory was a very important thing to many of the dragons or dragon like species of the world.

"I will go look for someone to search for these islands. I would assume they got a bit larger than what they were before the world returned to proper mana flow. But if they are still there, then these sky wyverns might have found the perfect nesting ground to hide in."

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#### Chapter 2258: Light Horizons

"Lady Su, is there anything you would like us to start with here?" The soldier setting up camp was leading everyone that came with Su for their hunting journey. His job was simple, maintain a camp and allow for Su's scouts to leave in their travels safely.

"Not at the moment, we have already gathered the proper information from various sources. The islands we are after used to be closest to this shore. Since there is a small village just over these sand dunes, we know that the area is relatively safe."

While it had only been three days since Su was asked to take control of the situation, a lot had come of it.

Walker had been forced to remain within genesis, mostly because he was the one that had the best ability to deal with the earth eaters. He could use various types of mana to cause them to die while they were small. On top of that, he was also able to better keep them contained.

As such, Su was given the lead. Partially as a way to get her out of Genesis where she had been running around a little too much, and partially so she could showcase her ability to lead the soldiers.

Su was often the greatest of the helping hands. For many, she was a hero that did not look down on the dirty work or the small tasks. Not that the others did, but Su went out of her way to handle them, making her held in high standing for that.

Being away from Genesis allowed Su to show her other skills that were not related to healing and helping others. As a true draconic guardian, she had a lot more going on in relation to defending Genesis than many knew.

Where people would expect that she would only have the role of defending Midnight, there was more to it. The other draconic guardians and dragon champions were very busy throughout the world right now.

The royal dragons had sent off their dragon champions to ensure that many tasks were completed. Whether it was finding the elders to bring them to Genesis in Terron's case, or managing the moving of villages in Current's case, they were working very hard. Some were even off helping map the more dangerous wilderness areas to be used for the future of Genesis and the world as a whole.

The draconic guardians were working in similar aspects. Many dragonkin would not be privy to the details that the draconic guardians' position entailed. However, they were also responsible for managing the village or people below them. In Su's case, Midnight was Walker's true dragon champion. Meaning, that she had to be in charge of defending all of Genesis.

Was that all on her shoulders? Of course not. Plenty of races came together and representatives established proper defenses to protect Genesis and its people. But this issue was one that needed to be handled for the immediate and long term future of Genesis. Meaning that Su was more than glad to step up.

The smaller driving aspect though, was that she had been training in her personal time more. Specifically with the fact that she was technically a half dragon race now. She had wings and could breathe dragon flames. While the dragon flames were something that needed specific kinds of training, the flying was more flexible.

Su had spoken to various races for assistance in controlling this skill. She also had begun to perfectly incorporate it in to her battle style with her twin shields. Now, she was able to take the lead in this because she could both use the smaller ships made for exploration rather than travel and fly through the air to get contact with potential sky wyverns.

Their base was to be able to return to when they needed the time to rest. The challenge was to both map the coast and the best methods to get to these islands and also to be able to have a quick place to return to before taking an elemental rune teleportation formation back to Genesis.

"The islands are known to the angels as the gem islands. They said that they used to be thought of as a very dangerous place to go near. Not just because of the monsters that live on them as nesting places, but also because of the rocks exposed by the waves on the beach." Su's briefing of her traveling group while they left the beach and camp behind was very important.

The information they had gathered was why they had to keep themselves very prepared. Also why they had dark rune formations made to protect them on fabric shirts. "The light will reflect off of them depending on the gem like stones exposed. These lights will blind you and even have the chance to cause burning light to harm your skin and damage your armor." "I understand that all of you will think about light as a healing and protective mana. However, light mana is also very dangerous. it can be used to strengthen blades, be used to completely and permanently blind you, and even be used to condense attacks that will break your body down entirely."

This was very much a fact. Not many people faced the dangers of light mana nor were they able to combat them. Hence why they wore the dark rune sewn formations cloaks on their bodies. The dark mana gathered would allow them to resist the light mana if it was too condensed and potentially causing them damage.

Beyond that, the soldiers with her had some control over either dark mana or light mana because of their affinities. Skills that were defensive in nature since they did not have the innate intentions to start battles against the sky wyverns if they found them. Yet, Su also had a strange feeling while they moved ahead in the water on the small boats.

Call it instinct, she had a feeling that what she was beginning to notice as they traveled over the waves. She could see much better with her draconic eyes. As such, she was picking up on the strange colors reflected on the horizon's waves.

They were red, blue, green, yellow, pink, white, and purple. These colors were more normal to see during a sunset or a sunrise over the waves. The waters could potentially make these colors show on the waves which was why they were able to be seen as an amazing aspect of nature.

The group with Su had only been on their several boats for an hour before seeing these colors. But it was enough for her to direct the boats to keep moving. However, she noticed that there were no clouds on the horizon either. Which meant that as the sun rose, there would be even more light reflecting on the islands that she had heard.

"Lay down anchors while the sun rises. Rest for now, we are in a dangerous area." The soldiers followed the orders while the map makers were recording that they needed to keep an eye out for changes in the colors of distant waves around these islands. It would ensure that there would be warnings for those that came here in the future.

The map makers took Su's words very seriously. There was plenty of knowledge from the angels to back them up too. After the world returned to flow, there was a much greater chance that the islands and more to their gem light stone foundations.

As Su watched the waves, she noticed multiple fish monsters moving away as the sun reached higher over the hours. The sun was not blocked at all and it was high in the air above them. The fish moving away proved that there was danger ahead.

In the form of these colorful lights, Su realized that the light would be hitting the exposed gem like rocks of the islands over the horizon. In just a few more minutes, Su also felt that the air became heavier. "The light coming off the islands is heating the water because of how it is reflected. The gems are heating the water and would kill anything directly in it or too close. We will have a deep fog toward the end of the day as the steam from the surface cools in the setting sun."

The soldiers took very careful notes of this while the map makers realized that this unique coast would have a fog over it every night which would settle as the night went on. Meaning that the entire area was completely impossible to travel without some form of resistance or methods to defend against both heat and light.

"Would wyverns really be over here?"

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### Chapter 2259: Dangerous Nests

The heated water gave off a lot of fog, however, Su was surprised by the speed that the fog began to appear. Her questions whether or not wyverns would be over there only grew.

The fog would make it safe for their nests. That was a clear example of how they could hide them from other predators, but would that be enough? The issue was the heat and dangerous amount of light mana all in one place as well. The wyvern's eggs would need to resist that. Let alone the adult wyverns.

But when Su began to hear something over the dampening of the fog, she understood that something was over there. Comparing it to the sounds of the earth wyverns before they were a recognized race, she noted that they were similar shrieks and roars. But could they be the same?

It was too hard to tell through the fog, sounds of waves, and general distance between them and the islands. However, Su noticed that she could feel a significant amount of water mana moving around a distance away. An odd feeling since it would be light mana that they had to focus on right now.

The light mana should be the most prevalent because of how the islands reflected the light and caused it to feel amplified or to be gathered in reflections. Not the water mana even with the fact that it was part of the fog.

Regardless, the sounds continued as the sun had begun to set and the fog finally started to ease up in the lowering temperature of the night. Even as the fog settled on the surface of the calm waves, Su could still feel that there was more water mana flowing than the light mana, it should take longer for the heat and light to dissipate. The fire mana that the light mana gathers alone would be much higher right now, but wasn't.

She was not the only one to notice it though. Mages that had come with her also noticed it. Just because this was a light focused travel did not mean that there weren't mages of other affinities present. They could be useful in defending the boats that they took from the shore. Not to mention that the wind magic users could be the key focus to get in contact with sky wyverns as it was.

"If there is so much water mana ahead of us, then it is more believable that some form of water monster that can resist the heat lives there. They may even have fire affinity as well." The idea that the fire affinity would resist the heat from the high amount of light causing flames and fog was clear in the mages' analysis. But there was still an odd amount of water mana for that to be happening.

"What if the water monsters are causing the fog? What if it isn't natural?" Su's return comment was a more interesting theory for the mages. Mostly because it would mean that it was an adaptation over time on and around the islands to survive them on a daily basis.

"If that is the case, they will be highly resistant to both light and fire mana, and able to control water mana with a higher ability than we expect. There may also be many of them." The theory had taken a hold on the many mages listening. But as the fog changed and the night began to move on before the silence was taken over the ocean they anchored in, Su believed that they would be able to prove this sooner than later.

A few more hours later...

"The moon is setting, it's time to begin moving. Keep it slow and steady. We are going to keep it low profile to halt potential dangers moving ahead." The moonlight had cast duller colors in to the distant waves. But those calm colors still showed off the brilliance of the islands that came in to view after another hour of sailing.

Large peaks showed off the rocky cliffs polished by the constant waves. The toughness of the stones making up this string of seven islands made it clear that they had been forged by time and the ocean. Not to mention their slightly different stone makeup due to the effects of time on their rocks.

It wasn't mana that changed the colors, but the difference in water currents and light mana affecting them. The crystals would be useful for using different kinds of specific light manas. It was something that Su knew instinctively. More like these islands had all been together at one point before time wore away at them causing the islands to separate and become islands rather than island.

Regardless, she could grasp the dangers now. The sheer size of the cliffs would direct the light from above and change the shores in to boiling saltwater with dangerous beams of colorful light that could harm many around them.

Surprisingly, the heat and the steam around the center of the islands was allowing for the rocks to be covered with plant life. Keeping them a potentially thriving habitat for whatever was there. Not that su couldn't see it already.

She saw blue scales. Not the white that she expected to see or even the shades of green she thought might be there. "Those are water wyverns, aren't they?" One of the mages asked another who was using an appraisal scroll on what they were seeing.

The spiky scales were still angled backwards to allow for there to be an easier time diving in to the water. Along with that, there were a few that were smaller and thinner which would allow them to move through the waves faster to hunt for water living monsters as food.

"Not just the water wyverns, there are sky wyverns too. I think I understand what is happening here." Su's understanding was met as she noticed a larger group of wyverns watching their boats. But they were not making a sound as they watched from the island with vibrant purple hues within the crystal cliffs.

"The water wyverns must have found homes here. They can cool the crystal islands so that their nests survive using the water around. They can also hunt the monsters that come back here after the sun sets. But it's the sky wyverns that would be abnormal."

Su looked around as she smiled slightly. She understood it easily due to her experience with other monsters and also with how genesis was coming together in brilliant ways between the other races.

"The sky wyverns are fewer, but when they came here, they were able to push away the fogs sooner. This allows for another aspect of cooling and also for a sooner hunting time for the water wyverns. In turn, the sky wyverns have lived here. If you look carefully, some of them have blue and white flecked scales. They are half water and half sky wyverns. They are entirely different compared to what they used to be."

"Oh, and that appraisal, it says the water and sky wyvern race, right?" Su looked at the mage who had used the scrolls and he nodded. He was stunned that Su had gathered all of this right away. "That's why they are not attacking. They have better control of their intelligence. Those larger wyverns on each island are the elder wyverns. I would assume there is a king or queen for each species, if not both."

A rumbling started where the wind and the water became slightly chaotic around the boats. In response, ropes were tossed to link the boats and keep them balanced on the rumbling waves and sudden additional winds.

The mages reacted to stabilize the boats as well. Their calming wind and water spells allowed for the boats to stop their bobbing. This made the elder wyverns of both forms look down at them more carefully. It also prompted one of the more damaged and clearly older water wyverns to flap its wings.

Su noticed the damaged scales and the fact that its body was significantly thinner. The scars all over it proved that it had worked tirelessly to defend these islands. It was clearly being sent because of its age in case there was a chance that it would be in a battle with these strangers. Its sacrifice would save the others who could attack together.

As it fell in to the water and slowly surfaced with a mouth full of condensed saltwater, Su looked at it in the eyes and allowed her half dragon aura to radiate from her. She could strengthen herself with various manas, specifically with light mana that was very powerful

within this area.

"We came to offer you a safe home and also to ask for assistance in return. We will not harm a single wyvern of your race as we are already allies with the earth wyverns and various other races." Now she needed to see what they would say.

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#### Chapter 2260: Prove Your Words

"It was the silence in response to what Su had said that made everyone start to feel uneasy. The water wyvern with a mouth of condensed water mana and salt water was still staring her down. "I tried to be polite, but if you are not going to respond..."

Su slammed the twin shields together causing an ear shocking sound to echo through the air. This was a skill she had learned to use in tandem with some wind mana. While simple in the grand scheme of things, it used her taunt skill and wind mana to make a shield ring skill.

The sound could echo through a large area and force attention on her. "My name is Su. I am a true draconic guardian. I expect your leader, whether it be queens or kings, to come and meet me. If not, we will assume hostility and block off any other race from ever nearing these islands."

This wasn't a threat that the wyverns would be cut off. Instead, it was a warning that all the races of Genesis would not be allowed to come near. The safety that Su and all the leaders wished for their people was more important than exploring these odd islands made of crystalized stone different in color due to various light manas affecting them.

If the wyverns were not allowing themselves to communicate in any way shape or form, then they could attack the others that came to explore. They were also the biggest risk to the angel's village on the shore. Just a short flight away and the wyverns could attack them for food or just to expand territory.

The sudden churning of water and then the buffetign of wind made su brace herself, but she didn't feel ill will behind them. She watched as a large wyvern with purer white scales landed on the nearby purple crystal peak. Beside it, a larger water wyvern with deeper blue scales climbed up on to the cliffside and watched Su carefully.

"Our children and elders have yet to grasp language. We were recently blessed by existence." The large amount of wind mana that moved around the wyvern made it very clear that she was a sky queen wyvern. But from the closer inspection with Su's draconic eyes, she could tell that her scales were dainty. No, they were weak.

"Your illness, we have many healers, alchemists to make potions, and even unique class users who may be able to alleviate the symptoms. Scale rot is not uncommon for many of those that live within our home."

"Luring us with false promises will lead to war between us. Do not mock us. We have carved our homes here to survive the constant hunting from other monsters. From the angels. From the flame wyverns who believe themselves to be greater than dragons." anger and rage was all that could be felt from the water wyvern king's words.

His piercing blue eyes did not leave Su. They were looking at her for any hint that she was lying to them. For any small proof that she was looking to kill them off. "Do you know why we came here?"

As Su looked at all the the elder wyverns who had slowly moved in to defensive positions after the sky wyvern queen and the water wyvern king had appeared. They were not going to attack, but if they saw that they needed to, they would surely throw themselves in the way of any attack.

"Recently, we were not considering the earth wyverns a race. We actually helped the angels pursue an enemy causing trouble along with controlling the earth wyverns as monsters. Their queen was smart enough to be able to communicate with us once we, and the dragons, entered their nests."

"After removing the monster trying to keep a collar on them, we managed to reach an understanding. When the world was returned to flow and existence was able to reach it, they became a race officially. They gained intelligence in a clever way overall with that. Now, they are members of the Genesis alliance boasting tens of races together as one."

"Whether you have fought with the earth wyverns before, they are a branch of the wyvern race. As the dragons stand as representatives of each elemental aspect of their races, the wyverns will be welcomed to do so as well. In return, we would ask you to help Genesis grow along with your own people."

"We came looking for the sky wyverns, because we heard that in the distant past, your young consumed the earth eater's tough body. Their parasitism of stone and metal will cause many deaths if not kept in check. It would be the best and safest way to both allow for the sky wyverns to eat more and also to help Genesis."

"You wish to use us! As pest control no less!" The water wyvern king tensed his muscles to leap at the boats and attack Su. However, the wind slammed him off the cliffside and in to the water.

"My children have suffered. My elders have been unable to properly feed their children. The only solution was to mix our sky wyvern blood and the water wyvern blood together in this safe haven. Years of cooling the stones of this island and creating fogs to hide us. Moving nests and eggs every single day. Hunting only enough when the food returns after the what for the day ends."

The sky queen wyvern looked at the few sky wyverns left. She also looked at the mixed colored wyverns who were clearly the youngest amongst every wyvern there. "Pledge to all that is. On your life itself that you will bring us prosperity."

"Do you think I would hesitate?" Su laughed. She felt her heart beating with strength. This was what it was meant to be like. Nothing should be easy. She had put her heart and soul in to her actions.

Every single thing that she did was not just for her, but for others. That was what a guardian was. And the dragon aspect of who she was now only went to reinforce that. Her whole life she had the goal to cure her mother's illness and take weight from her father's shoulders. Then she had the desire to defend the people and solve the problems of the world.

After that, she found places that needed support. Even if she lacked the skills, she did what she could. Right this second, she had been entrusted by her family who had fought beside her to grow and unite the races to grow in peace. It was who she would be and who she was now.

"I, Su, as both a hero and as a member of Genesis, pledge that the water and sky wyverns that choose to join Genesis will be safe and have a future to grow as they see fit. The knowledge of Genesis will be free to you. The path to live as equals will be open to you. If these are lies, then let existence itself strip away my power and life!"

Mana in the form of a dragon's roar echoed out with her pledge to the wyverns here. The pure strength behind it stunned the water wyvern king who had recovered from being knocked aside by the sky wyvern queen.

While the king was a powerful force, a wyvern queen was the strongest of their kind. The only reason that the king of the water wyverns was their leader was due to missing a water wyvern queen. He had taken a potent defensive position since his water wyverns needed it. And he has extended his protection to the sky wyverns in their time of need too.

Yet, he was watching something against his understanding and beliefs.

"Then as queen, I welcome you to set foot upon the crystal islands." The sky wyvern queen pulled back her wind mana and stepped slowly down to the broken crystal beach. The sands were these broken crystal pieces mixed from the constant buffering of the water on the

islands.

While the islands themselves were leather than expected, they were going to be broken by the waves eventually, that was not something missed by the wyverns with their boosted intelligence after existence recognized them. They knew that their home now would not last for hundreds of years as a main land would.

"Healers, meet the sky wyvern queen and look at her injuries. Mages, remain here and do not think for a second that you are allowed to walk on the island. Their nests are to be respected and we will not risk harming them with any magic, even if it is controlled very closely." Su's orders were both to allow the wyverns more comfort but also to show the water wyvern king that they would not even dare to bring battle ready forces near their young.

"I will begin the planning for movement and organizing the wyverns alongside their king and queen."