

Master 2641

Chapter 2641: meeting Sky Crows

"Their feathers really are very blue. It is the same exact color of a perfectly clear sky." Su was very impressed with the perfect color of the sky crows' feathers. To her, they were a very pleasant and calm color.

"You know, they are kinda like clocks. They are blue in the day and black in the night. So we'll always know what time it is." Everyone turned to Gil with a slight glare, mostly because he was basically insulting them as they flew toward them and approached their group.

"We are here to see why you are encroaching on our territory. This is the place of the sky crow. You have not been invited!" The shout was a lot more than what they should have heard, it was the wind mana being used to pass the voice ahead much more loudly than normally.

"We are an envoy from the world. We come to meet new races living within the wind elemental plane. We studied some things about those that may live within the wind elemental plane and heard about a race once a monster species that managed to come and survive here. We wish to see if you remember any of the history of your race adapting to the wind elemental plane. To meet those who may be able to visit the world and also join the Genesis alliance of peace and equality between all races. My name is Walker and my party is here to share knowledge and learn from you."

The announcement that Walker made was much more official sounding, however, Remy held up wind affinity herbs as well, showing that she intended to trade a few things. Everyone else knew that she was just excited to get her hands on a few other wind elemental herbs too, but that was just how Remy was overall.

There was a small hesitation where one of the five who came to stand before them flew off at much faster speeds. It made sense that they had to defer this decision to a leader of sorts. While waiting,

Walker sensed the changes in the wind mana around. He also spotted a few endless sky serpents in the far off distance where some changes in wind mana were greater. Utilizing both the wind affinity small mapping orb and also the eternal codex, Walker was able to heighten and specify his mana senses.

He threw his senses further out toward the far off figures he could see and the shifting wind mana. He realized that it must be the place that the endless sky serpents must have originated from. That this was the small wind elemental plane added to the greater wind elemental plane he had heard about.

It was much closer than he'd realized it would be. The sky crows weren't just in danger because this was a larger predator. They were in danger because this was easily within their territory already.

It did not sit well with him knowing that the entire party would be on edge while their bodies were stressed by the slightly changing amounts of wind mana right now. The added stress for anyone was not beneficial to mentality or physicality. That was besides the worry that they might have to protect the sky crow race members here.

There was no way that the entire party would do nothing if the sky crows' home was attacked before their eyes. They just weren't those kinds of people.

After a few moments of waiting several more blue feather sky crow race members appeared. This time a larger one with an additional set of wings on their back appeared. It seemed that this one was older, but also that their status was higher due to the second set of wings.

It was seemingly similar to the angels. The stronger and higher brakes they were, the more pairs of wings they had and new titles. But that could be more unique to the angels. The ways that the sky crow race grew as they aged might just have them possessing a second set of wings naturally.

"I am one of the elders. You are outsiders uninvited, however, I see you bring goods to trade with us and did not push to our home. You stopped and waited respectfully so we will allow you with a guard to come to trade. We may also discuss more." There was a clear tone of caution, but one of respect that showed they were only doing what was necessary for the safety of their people.

That was something the entire sorry accepted. They also did so for Genesis constantly. It already started them of as having like minds.

This could be a great start, and as the other sky crows came to stand beside them, they didn't appear to be judging the group whatsoever by their makeup. The multiple races and differences between them didn't even seem to have any effect.

It made the party more comfortable as they noticed that the sky crows also didn't carry much in terms of weaponry either. Their armor was also clearly light meaning they prided speed mostly. Their ability in flight was most likely very high along with stealth while they flew. All things to at would be ideal for the world instead of here in the wind elemental plane.

As they neared the village, not quite large enough to be a town or city, but enough to show the years spent growing it, the sorry found themselves very interested. They were amazed by the unique ways that wind affinity woods had been shaped to hold the forms of houses. To manage to protect from more vicious and cutting winds.

The wind would drift around them rather than hit the horns and cause damage. There were also wind elemental tines used to ensure the safety of their people. Furthermore, there was a lot of colors matching that of the feathers.

"Those fabrics to have, one side is blue to match your feathers and another side is black when your feathers change color. This larger area covering your homes with fabric creates a place all of your people can hide. It's very clever." Walker was genuinely impressed, he didn't hide that he found the

Showing a lightly open baked face, the sky crow elder was showing their version of a smile. It seemed the compliment was more than what they had hoped to hear about their home. "My younger sister is a master seamstress, if possible, I would love to purchase or trade some of your fabric so she can make robes with it."

"We can arrange that. It would bring the many who weave the silks of many monsters joy to what that even those living a distance away are enamored with their work." The elder didn't give much away but was walking with more confidence showing pride for their people.

"I don't see anyone with potions, do you not have alchemy here?" Naturally, Remy was looking for alchemy as she always did.

"Our last alchemist is unable to produce potions at higher amounts. Right now we rely on the excellent herbalists we know will always support our homes." There were many places that smelled of herbs drying out. Or being preserved. It was easy to spot but the smell hadn't drifted out of the village, meaning some magic was involved.

The many wind related runes also pointed toward a larger focus on magic related to the wind. But the other states of the village pointed toward some struggle.

There were not many warriors or forces that would speak of food being gathered. It seemed that some of the younger sky crows were actually fairly thin too. Even the elderly had their feathers damaged or falling here and there. Proof of less food and health currently.

"I believe we are here. We have seats for you. Please have your leader come inside." Walker took the lead while Su remained with the others. However, Alice walked with him staying right beside him softly humming a tune to help buff them against physical and magical damage.

She didn't show hostility but she wanted to be ready for any dangers. The sky crows appeared to need help but if even the true wind sage struggled with them then they might show hostility. It was also clear that if they were in some form of struggle they might do what they need for their people to survive. That wasn't anything to look down on them for. Any good leader would do so.

"Hello, welcome to our village. Let us speak in depth." An older white feathered sky crow spoke out. The wind in the small hut reverberated showing the strength they possessed. They were certainly a powerful form of wind mage and the chief of the sky crow village. There were no doubts about that.

Chapter 2642: The Reason

There was a clear depth in the ways that the sky crow elder was able to use the wind mana around. Besides the fact that his feathers were white rather than the sky blue most likely due to the randomness of albino beings, there were other differences too.

It was clear that the chief of the sky crows had been in more than just a few battles in his life. There were spots on his body missing feathers entirely and his beak was cracked, but not broken entirely. Otherwise, there was a staff leaning nearby his seat.

The staff itself was made of the same wind affinity wood used in the homes of every sky crow that the party had seen. Further, there were also wind elemental runes carved along it. Where it was more potent was the fact that there was what seemed to be some sort of refined gem placed in each inch long section of the staff. Making it store and produce very potent wind mana that also somehow seemed to be bonded with the sky crow chief.

All this was also harder to focus on since there was a lot of wind mana within the room due to the way that the sky crow chief was clearly using it to show off his strength. Which was a little rude in Walker's eyes but he was not going to undermine the good rapport he and the party had made by arriving in peace and openness.

"You are not the first who has come to visit our home recently. Guardians asking us to leave our home. Spirits wishing to move our home for us, and something that called itself a sage appeared and told us that we will be the last of our species if we were to remain here."

It was easy to see that the chief saw that the party had been encouraged to move here by the true wind sage. However, it was also easy to see that the true wind sage's words and what they had done before had been seen as a threat instead of a way to protect the people.

Yet, this still struck Walker as odd. There should have been some understanding that a dangerous threat was just right nearby them. That their people would need to move regardless, but that didn't seem to be the case at all.

It seemed that they were not just a bit stubborn but there was some hidden reason that they would not move no matter what.

"There can be more than one reason for us coming here. Let me tell you about why we started to travel in the elemental planes in the first place."

Walker spent a few moments explaining why the world and Genesis itself was now sending envoys to the elemental planes. How they were rapidly growing and bringing in bonds with new races. That they ended materials and trade to keep growing as the world united more with the elemental planes on a natural level.

All of this was just information that he would have shared regardless of the true wind sage adding in that they wished for help with the sky crow race. "I understand that your race was, in ancient times, a monster species that came to the wind elemental plane and has survived, thrived, and become an intelligent race on equal grounds as others over time. So much has changed and learning about this will help other monster races explain the changes happening or that may happen to them over time."

This seemed to be very curious to the sky crow chief who had remained silent through the explanations. "Where things change with the involvement of the true wind sage is that new elemental planes added to the greater wind elemental planes. It possesses monsters that will hunt and consume the prey that they can find and your people are that prey. The true wind sage is an arm of the wind king. They are calling guardians who ask you to move because they can not always protect you as they do the massive numbers of other races."

"The fact that you reject the attempts to bring you elsewhere means that you and your people have a reason to stay even though it will spell the end of your race as a whole. As I would protect my people, while we are here we will fight monsters since that is within our ability. We will not erase that nest of monsters though. They are a species that came and developed from that small elemental plane added to the greater wind elemental plane. They are not deserving of extinction."

His words clearly had some effect since the sky crow chief appeared to be unhappy that it was being insinuated that his people would intentionally be left to perish now. That was just the case, Walker was not one to trap and force a race to move if they didn't want to. He wanted to form a bond and make sure that they were safe if they wished to have that safety. It had to be on equal footing not a one sided. He'd been someone that went to prevent one sided relationships like that before.

"We stay here because we carved this as our home. All that we are is here. We will not be forced away." The wind mana surged even more as the chief began to stand up again, but with a quick movement from Walker, the wind mana in the room halted. Entirely still. Not moving whatsoever.

"If you try and use wind mana to intimidate me again I will show you what it means to have a young origin being here. That is not a threat but a show that you can not do whatever you wish when speaking to others. While those who met us were polite and even spoke to us a little as we took in some sights of your village, you have been trying to have dominance since I walked in here. I have a great deal of power and that is not because I fight people or monsters all the time. It is because I act to protect the races and equality of Genesis within the world and the bands we are making outside of it."

"I came here to build relationships and learn of myself and others. Not to fight everyone and everything. If you choose to stay so be it. If you choose to form a bond with us you may be able to travel to the world and see where your race originated. Where you will meet the harpy and the batman race who have similarities to you. Or even the angel race who has a way to grow multiple sets of wings as some of your people do as they age."

Releasing the wind, Walker saw that the eyes of the chief were now focused solely on him. No looks at the door, no glances to the sky crows who were waiting at the sides of the home he was in. They all knew who the more powerful being was and that they came in peace by choice and not because they were unable to do whatever they wished.

"I have made promises to offer what I can to your people to build a bond with you. But I expressed that I will not force things. So, will we trade and my people will take what materials or goods we can so that we can say we have unique items to study from an extinct race. Or, we will build bonds and bring the vast knowledge your people have to trade with the vast knowledge my people have. Think about it and maybe decide whether you want to tell me why you and your people can't leave here."

"I know that there is a reason you do not wish to leave that is not pure stubbornness." He didn't want to say that he could tell that these people were stuck. That the sky crow race couldn't move for some reason.

It felt like hours as the sky crow chief sat there looking at Walker. He didn't move but his breathing was heavier. Just watching Walker for a few moments while deciding if he could actually trust whoever, whatever, was sitting in front of him. The sky crows didn't know what the origin beings were. They

hadn't even sensed whatever or however the new wind elemental plane appeared near them. They did know that there were more powerful forces out there though.

"The eggs will not hatch anywhere else no matter what we have tried. Only here in this spot will our children be born to continue our race."

The words fell like a mountain crumbling. It was heavy. It was scary. It was... too much for words.

Chapter 2643: Troubleshooting

The reason was more than enough to make the sky crow race not wish to leave where they stood. They couldn't leave. If they left it was the end of their race regardless. If their eggs couldn't hatch then new sky crow race members wouldn't be born.

Even with the dangers of the endless sky serpents now being nearby, it was clear to Walker that the sky crows had struggled even before these new predators arrived.

The issues were most likely related to food. The sky crow race had managed to figure out making a village. The structure of their homes was ideal for the place they lived. They found a way to make fabrics using unique silks produced by monsters and plants within the wind elemental plane.

But they hadn't hunted enough food. They haven't gathered enough food. It didn't even appear that they could grow much food here either. They hadn't been able to grow their numbers. They had survived, but they had stopped thriving.

This also presented a unique question.

Why couldn't the sky crow race hatch their eggs anywhere but here? What conditions here were perfect for them but different everywhere else? Was it the mana variation? The food they ate? The herbs that grew here? Or was it something tying them to this part of the wind elemental plane?

As Walker's mind raced, he wondered if it also played a part in the fact that the sky crow race changed their color feathers naturally. It matched the day and night cycle in the world which could mean that a deep connection with the world also might be playing a huge part in where they lived and how they could grow.

"What do you know about the world? Specifically, about night and day?" This seemed to be slightly confusing to the sky crow chief, it was not a question they had been asked nor was it something he really understood.

"I know that the world is the elemental plane you are from and that we have been told is where our people came from before we were as we are now. That there is clearly dangerous beings there like you." The way that the sky crow chief spoke wasn't necessarily rude, but it did make Walker wonder if he had been a little too much in terms of showing some of his power.

"In the world, we have days where if there are no clouds because of storms, then the sky is blue. The same color as your feathers turn at times. When the night comes, the sky turns dark. We can see distant stars and even the moon as long as the sky is clear. Your feathers turn black at night. You and your people are very much connected to the world in the ways that your feathers change to match the night and day to allow you to camouflage."

The sky crow chief seemed still to be confused. He knew little of the world, all of his people knew very little. "How is that going to solve the problem? The guardians came and insisted we moved without even listening to our troubles. The second guardian came and tried to force us. Then that elemental came saying they were a sage and we can not be protected and must move. Now you will tell us things that don't have any-"

"I will tell you things about the origin of your race and why you may still be connected to the world!" Walker was a bit loud and Midnight along with the two guards outside looked in the room. While the entire party could hear everything clearly, Midnight still worried about Walker. That was just how family is. "Midnight, we are fine, I understand that when we speak the entirety of his race is hanging on by a thread. Tension is to be expected.

After a deep breath, Walker looked at the sky crow chief who was trying to articulate his next thought but struggled since Walker had shouted with more might than he expected. "Because your race developed to match not the light mana or wind mana to match the world, I believe that your race has either an innate connection to the world naturally in some way, or more likely, a connection to time mana in association to the world."

"Meaning that as the time of day changes, your bodies and feathers change to match it using a minuscule amount of time mana that altered your bodies at the core of what you were as a monster and now are as an intelligent race." Time mana was a big theory, but the most probable.

"Time mana is hard to grasp and even harder to utilize. It is everywhere as the same can be said for space mana. They are part of the foundations needed for everything to exist as we know it. The elemental planes nor the world could exist without them. While your race may not knowingly use time mana, it might just be part of what and who you all are. Could that lead to time mages or time affiliated classes in the future? I don't know. But it would explain how your feathers still change and that your bodies are lacking the necessary environments to hatch and flourish the next generation's future."

The weight on the sky crow chiefs shoulders had to be immense. It was a theory after all. They had managed to hatch children before. They had managed to grow but in the past years the decline has grown more and more to the point where many eggs weren't even in their nesting areas for their village. Even right now, they had two that were still showing no sign at all of hatching.

The fear from the parents had been growing and growing as they believed they would not be able to meet their children. Something parents should never have to even consider as possibility.

"How would you know this is the problem and that even going to your plane would allow us to live safely. The other planes are dangerous. The manas there can kill us if we venture too far."

"If you go too far? You mean that your people can cross the borders and venture in to the other elemental planes?" Now this was something others could not easily do with the sole wind elemental affinity. If they did then they were not able to resist the same manas and survive in the same ways.

"Twenty years ago we used to in search of food. The dangers grew too great. No one is allowed any longer." More confusion glinted through the sky crow chief's eyes.

"That is not something that normal races always living or fully adapted to the wind elemental plane should be able to do. Some will die if they even leave the outer wind elemental plane where your village is. I believe your bodies still possess the memories of resistances to other manas you would have if you were to live in the world. It might not be easy to handle the balance of mana in the world, but if you go, I believe your people would also be able to survive there more easily. The next generation would most likely live as if they had been part of the world forever too."

"If you allow me, I would like to change a small bubble of mana around the nesting grounds and wait with you to see if the balance natural manas, space, and time manas that I can make balance there would be what the hatchlings need to break free and be born properly." This was a risk on Walker's part. He knew very well that he was pushing a little too much.

"Do it. Whether he agrees or not, do it. I want my child to fly through the wind and if I have to forsake my village I will do so." One of the guards dropped down to his knees. His eyes focus only on Walker.

No, this wasn't a guard. This was a man asking for the help of the only lifeline they believed to have. They would risk it all, the home they'd grown up in, just to have their child born.

Could Walker even sit there any longer? There was no question like that. Walker was already standing up and helping the guard up. This wasn't a discussion any longer. It had just been made in to the very situation Walker needed to act on as a true hero title holder.

Seeing that the sky crow chief wasn't moving, but instead was shaking slightly, Walker worried for a moment that it was anger. That was until he saw a few tears beginning to fall.

This was the pain of a leader who had believed that they had failed beyond a doubt and had just witnessed the pleas of their people cutting through all else. A plea met with hope for the first time in years.

Chapter 2644: Instincts Help

That was it, no more questions needed to be asked. Everyone else had heard the full conversation, not just because their stats were high enough that they could hear everything. It was simply that the sky crow chief and Walker didn't manipulate the wind mana to make sure the words were not hidden. Not that Walker wouldn't have made the words carry through wind mana to be able to be heard by all of them.

The guard who had fallen to their knees hoping that Walker would be able to do what he said was right beside him. He was leading him but also seemed to have become very protective. As if a monster might appear and crush the hope that had just been extended to him. That was understandable though.

While they moved, the sky crow villagers clearly saw the direction that they were going and started to follow. The young in their village were to be protected by everyone. Not only because they had very few children, but because they as a village raised the children and not just the parents.

This tradition was used by other similar smaller tribes, the demi-humans within the demi-human kingdom being some that followed this. The traveling villages like the rabbit men were the same with how their young were raised by everyone and not just two parents. It was a good tradition to keep alive since it places so much value on the next generation. Walker and the others would fully support this sort of thought process within Genesis since it would mean that the young were protected more by everyone and even taught by everyone.

A mindset that the entirety of Genesis would raise the next generation would also lead to more teaching. The mixing of cultures and techniques would lead the young to take on new and unique classes. Pushing them to develop new methods or generally higher quality skills and practices. Something that Walker would dwell on later during meditation if he could find the time.

He knew that everyone should rest even if they were not tired. The journey to the elemental planes would rest heavier on them than they realized.

The larger hut that they used as their nesting area seemed to be the most developed. There were significantly more braids in the bent and twisted wind affinity woods used. There had to be a very special technique that the sky crows used to ensure that this all worked. It proved that there was a lot more to the thought process and effort put in to building and protecting their village.

As Walker neared the nesting area, he saw that other materials were added in to the soft herb and dried herb bedding that two fairly large eggs rested on. The sky crow eggs were streaked with blue and black, a clear show of their connection to night and day and how their feathers changed.

It was the nesting materials that the bed they sat on was made though, that was what stuck out more than anything else. "Do you gather the materials for the beds they sit on from just around here or are they materials that were gathered and kept the same for many years?"

The sky crow chief stood casually near the eggs as if he were afraid to speak or breathe around them. "We have kept these materials for years. They are items we found comforting as the years passed, many were found and gave us the feeling that they were supportive to the eggs resting in the same safe position. They have always be perfect."

'Earth Spagna moss

This is a moss that normally grows within the earth elemental plane but has different species of the same origin that grow within every elemental plane due to its high adaptability. Various species grow within the world where it has adapted and evolved brilliantly through the years.

The mana it carries it has absorbed while growing and releases slowly when it is taken and left to rest elsewhere without the proper mana it needs to keep growing. Due to this, many races or monster species will use it to make bedding for their young...'

'Red sparkling vines

This vine grows on the borders of the fire elemental plane. It is a very weak plant with the ability to store tiny fire elemental crystals that grow within the twisted vine because of its overly complicated structure makes it harder for the mana to leave the plant. This is also why many weaker monsters consume them when they are young. They will extremely slowly bleed out their fire mana but it is rare for many beings to notice this...'

"Two of the materials that you have here are from different elemental plane planes. This moss is from the earth elemental plane. This vine originates from the fire elemental plane. And this, is a piece of grass

dried out from the water elemental plane." Walker showed each material slowly but surely. While he didn't read allowed all the all around appraisal, he did make it clear that the sky grows had instinctively been gathering materials for years that all had different manas within them.

While they could not sense the manas, they could instinctively understand that they ended them. It was why they had managed to foster their young. The manas had all slowly bled out of these materials in tiny amounts allowing none of them to sense it. However, it allowed for them to give their young the manas that they needed to grow.

"These materials bled manas your young needed to hatch out of their eggs. Now that many of the materials are old and have no manas left because they degraded, there isn't enough mixed manas to provide what's needed. I assume this is also why your people have always maintained a connection to the world and never truly connected purely with the elemental planes. You have always grown and been born because of mana conditions like the world's conditions."

He opened his hands and the entire room soon started to balance. All the natural mana that Walker had saved within his body was enough to do a great deal of things. This small amount that he used to balance and spread the mana within this one small room was nothing in the great expanse that was his mana pool now.

As the mana covered the guard and the sky crow chief, they looked as if they were taking deep breaths after swimming under water as long as they could. They stood a little taller and had a cleaner way of moving. Less stiff and more fluid in every action, their eyes even focused a little more. "This is what it should feel like? To be in your plane?"

"This is the balance of manas there. While everything moves and some manas gather in certain areas, it's just part of the way the world works. It's a place where everything is in its own flow and balance and that's what makes it the world. Now that the elemental plans are connected, the world has been growing a lot more lately. That's because the world was held back too. And now your little ones won't be held back either."

The sharp crack of an eggshell proved the point clearly. These little ones had been ready to hatch from their eggs and be born properly in to the world. Two mothers rushed in hearing the sound and feeling the manas. They didn't look at Walker but made their way to each egg. The first that had cracked after drinking up and sensing the manas instinctively was already cracking more. The second was right behind it. These mothers focused solely on their children who they feared would never hatch.

"I believe it's time that I invite you to Genesis. To live and create your own home. We have a place watched over by the royal wind dragon Ventus. She had children and cares for them with a great might above that compared to the other dragons. She even has them guarding small demon race villages while they learn to protect other races and help them get on their feet after trouble. Would you be interested?"

The guard who was ready to throw his life away to get help for his children didn't hesitate. He turned to Walker after a second of looking at his child breaking free of the eggshell and in to its mother's arms. "I will bring my family to your plan. If that is where they need to be so that they can grow then that is where they will be."

"Then as the sky crow chief, I will take this opportunity to pass on my feather to you..."

Chapter 2645: New Sky Crow Chief

The sudden change of tone was something that affected every single sky crow member who had followed them to the hatching hut where the two mothers seemed to not hear or see a word as they focused on the now slumbering hatchlings. Their instincts had taken over and they cared not at all for whatever was happening around them. As a proper mother would with their child, it was a heartwarming thing to see.

"Are you sure my chief? It is not right to pass the feather to me without the right ceremony and the right conditions!" There was worry and fear since this was out of nowhere to the guard.

What Walker had not realized was this guard was clearly more than just the guard for the sky crow chief. It was the next in line to become a chief if the opportunity was presented and that the guard had proven himself strong enough to act as such.

"No, you have shown your great care for the next generation. So much so that you were ready to cut me out of the conversation entirely. You even asked a visitor more powerful than I and changed the course of how the conversation could have gone. You would have sacrificed everything you have and are to make sure that our people could have another regeneration to survive. You are the one and only that deserves the position."

The collective hisses from the sky crows hearing this outside was enough to make them all understand the depth of the changes that would happen to them.

To the sky crow race, a new chief meant so much more than just a new person leading them. It was someone who would take the singular feather filled with the previous chiefs mana given during a special ritual between the new chief and the old chief and wear it as their own. From there, every word and goal of the new chiefs would resound as a promise and the way that the entire tribe would move.

If that was to change the ways that they survived, including the methods of watch they built their homes or raised their young, then that was it. That was the way it would be because that was just what was needed. They put sole trust in to the chief that they would stand as the single sky grow out of all of them who would throw their own life away to ensure the greatest possible future for all of them. Therefore, the rite of passage for a chief was significant.

The guard had always been known for focusing on the hatching nest. Always focused on the eggs that had failed to hatch or managed to hatch. Every single one of them knew that the primary focus would be on the growth of the next generation and many after completely ignoring things like remaining within their current home within the wind elemental planes.

They might even stop speaking with other traders, races, or even stop using certain crafting methods if it was not pertinent to the goal of raising a better next generation. "I will take your trust chief. I will accept your feather and I will form a bond with those of the world. I can feel the difference now. If every single one of our people can feel this and our children can be born in to a safe place, I will make it so."

Some of the sky crow people showed in the way they moved that they had been waiting for this day. Others seemed stubborn. As if they had just been told they would be fighting the endless sky serpents alone. Regardless, they all showed a sign of unity that was not the same as many other races after they had joined Genesis.

It wasn't that the different individual races were not united within Genesis, it was simply the fact that all the races were mixing and unifying in the sense that they would be able to be one as an alliance to help all of each other rather than focus on their own people. Here the sky crow race would be similar to the way that the coal people were. They might be isolated a bit when they first enter the world but overall they would find a fair way to handle the adjustment to the world at first. It would take some time within a dragon territory to properly and safely adjust all of their bodies.

"We will prepare and pass this along then." The sky crow chief seemed to wish to push forward, however, he stopped and looked at Walker and his party who were still standing waiting to hear what everything would turn in to.

"The next chief of the sky crow race has decided to travel to your plane with you." The statement was final and firm. That this was the way chosen and there would be no other way.

"Can I call the true wind sage to handle guiding you? I know they would wish to see you safely to your next home. My party and I are traveling together knowledge and strength within every elemental plane. The wind king is one being we still need to meet with before we move to the next elemental plane. We have several journeys left."

"You are on a pilgrimage. We understand. We can not stop those who are doing such things for their people. Would we be welcomed the same without you?" it was the guard, no, the future sky crow chief that asked this of Walker.

"Yes. I can promise you that Genesis will welcome you all with open arms. Some of them might even act a little too worried about whether you are safe and sound since myself and the party are not there to help you adjust and figure the little things out." Walker wondered if the other representatives would be able to act calmly when they found a very small race joining Genesis. "When you do get there, just make sure that you tell them Walker told you to meet with the royal wind dominator dragon Ventus. She will take the time to help and care for you before she handles her own duties."

This was something everyone in the party nodded their heads to. It seemed that this promise was taken straight to heart as the sky crows who heard were lowering their heads slightly in thanks. "And you can show yourself now. I know that Zephyr and Gil have sensed you for a while now, true wind sage."

The wind mana condensed and took the form of the same windy shifting golem that the true wind sage used to speak when they were not nearby. "That is the elemental saying that they had to move us or else we would die." The current sky crow chief looked at the true wind sage's golem with nothing but disdain in their eyes. It seemed that the true wind sage had made a much worse impression than what they had let on.

"This is the true wind sage. They are using an elemental golem body they made to speak to you from a distance. This is strange and not normal for when you would meet them in real form. I can assure you that they will either bring a powerful guardian or they themselves will guide your people safely. If they can not then they would not be the hand of the elemental king, the embodiment of all that is the wind elemental plane."

Walker's words seemed to go very far since the sky crow people clearly relaxed. He did slowly start to pull his mana back though making those affected by it slump their shoulders. They could feel the difference clearer than before which made them more interested in the world. If they could feel so much better then why would they not want to be there? It was literally a place better suited for them from the way that they felt the manas Walker released around him.

"And the true wind sage is also going to make sure that we can meet with the wind king before my party heads off to the next elemental plane. I know that this will be an interesting meeting since it will also include the conversations about how races like yours might be out there in more than just the wind elemental plane. I want to see if there are others like your people who ended the word to flourish."

Walker was also saying this to make a promise. One that would allow the sky crow race common ground with other races associated with other affinities. It would allow them to more easily join Genesis along with creating new bonds allowing them to learn the cultures of other races.

Chapter 2646: Two Kings

While the time that they had all stood in the hatching hut while listening to the true wind sage make premises of safe and speedy journeys to the bridge to the world, Walker and the others had found themselves present in a truly meaningful ceremony.

Being welcomed in as witnesses of the chief passing his feather to the next chief was something that felt as if they shouldn't be present. Not because they were just outsiders, but because of the emotion behind the tradition itself. Walker and the others all felt as if they were not attached enough to show the proper amount of respect to the process as a whole.

From start to finish, Walker had sensed the mana from the older chief gathering within a singular feather. It was a lot of wind mana that realistically shouldn't hold that much wind mana to start with. However, it seemed that this skills as one that only those of the sly crow race could use once in their lives.

A racial skill that would not have any benefit in performing magic, battles, or even with crops. A purely symbolic show of one passing all of their knowledge and strength down to another who would rise to the occasion. The wind mana dissipated as soon as the guard took the feather and took up the mantle as the next chief. Proving again that it was a cultural tradition of emotion and trust between the sky crow race members.

Many of the other sky crow people were watching closely with a focus that proved that they were also very attached to this tradition. It was something that Walker could see every force within their village utilizing. A craftsman graduating an apprentice. A guard becoming a leader of defense for the people. And even a farmer handing over their plot of land to a child. It was a sign of the next generation.

This was nonetheless a chance for the entire party to know the sky crow people. How they will fit in within Genesis will be a major piece of everything that comes from this new relationship. Beyond this, the party will be seen and be part of their people too now. Not a separate entity that just says they know of their traditions.

The party was there to be part of and witness one of the largest and most important cultural traditions that often only happens once or twice a lifetime for the sky crow people. That had meaning.

"They are here to take you and I will be arriving shortly. This golem body of mine will lead them to the edge of the next border. That is where an aspect of the wind king is assisting the wind to balance." The true wind sage kept things moving. It seemed that the approaching manas were very densely and were some sort of dragon blooded monster with high wind affinity that would protect the sky crow people. Walker also noticed the more unique and extremely distant feeling of a denser wind mana. One that seemed to be shown to him so that the entire party knew that truth was being upheld.

It was respect for them and their effort.

"The wind king had been holding the border in balance since the newest light elemental plane was added right at the edge. The wind king and the light king had worked together to ensure balance is maintained in this area." The true wind sage's golem was speaking while Walker saw the sky crow former chief and new chief standing and watching them. Their eyes had a new spark in them. It was good to know that they would be taken care of and be able to safely make it to Genesis, where they could live with a better future.

"So the light king is working on spreading the manas away from the border while the wind king is making sure that the manas don't react too violently?" it was Gil asking. It seemed Zephyr had gone back to sleep for a while since she wanted to properly make more of the pure and dense wind mana in to part of who she was. It was a very high mentally taxing situation that needed time to be able to allow adjustments. This was all natural for the spirit race now though, they were deeply connected to their mana affinity, as all spirits are.

"Yes, that is why we will be moving with one of the wind currents bringing mana to the wind king to assist in maintaining balance." Before anyone could say a word, intense wind wrapped their bodies and the true wind sage's golem dissipated following the intense wind mana that dragged them forward.

The party could barely take note of a few monsters they passed by. Nor could they make out the plants or terrain they passed above. It was all the speed and intensity of the wind that moved them right now, but Walker was grabbing some benefits from the feeling of how the mana moved naturally even though it was being manipulated by the wind king themselves.

It seemed that wind mana controlled by the wind king was unique in the sense that it was able to move naturally to get to an area. Everywhere it passed through was not burdened meaning that space was made. A being that embodied all of what an elemental plane was could move certain denser pieces of mana without even troubling the other areas of lesser or even purer wind mana. A striking example of what it meant to truly understand what a certain mana was.

When the wind slowed and the body of the true wind sage reformed in to a different golem. The entire party didn't hear the first words being said. Instead, they saw a strange plane of multi colored wind

ahead of them. Blue, yellow, white, green, and so many other colors clashed in different wind currents. They swirled and mixed but some moved with beauty while others seemed dangerous and violent. It was closer to the chaotic manas Walker had seen than anything else.

"It is beautiful." Alice spoke out loud causing the light mana to shift and some of the currents of wind to slow. She hadn't intended to but her innate skill to make light mana move with her voice seemed to be more effective here. It caused the attention of two shapes to move toward them immediately.

"You are now in the presence of the hand of the light king and the hand of the wind king." the true wind sage dissipated the golem they had made leaving the two kings hands and the party itself stunned. It felt like the true wind sage had run off, not guided them or helped them get here. It was like a child seeing something they were afraid of had run away.

"That sage of mine is always so quick to run off and explore something new. You assisted them. For that you have the wind at your back whenever you are in my lands." The wind king was subtly pulling the purer and denser wind mana and making what seemed to be a wall of wind at the edge of the border.

On the other side, without being blockers, the hand that seemed to form from different colors over and over also built a wall of light capturing and dragging the dense bits of light as it separated from the wind in to the main light elemental plane.

"I hoped to meet you properly. I will ask of you as task. Come to the light plane and assist my eyes. I have held back the birth of a new monster species and it is time that another comes to assist. To make a decision that would affect the world." The light king seemed to have spoken out using mana causing the others to become confused.

While the system could translate all languages, only Walker seemed capable of understanding what the light king had said. It also seemed that this was intentional so that the rest of the party would not be burdened. Something that the light king seemed to think was polite.

"We would like to know more. We also wish to have your words that the elemental planes will remain safe and protective for the first travelers coming from Genesis. They are here to learn from your people and build bonds." Walker spoke out. The two kings had their divided attention on him. Seemingly a simple thing for them since they could move aspects of their bodies all over the plane that had created them and embodied them.

"You are free to travel in the wind elemental plane. They will be safe here as ambassadors."

"The light elemental plane will wait to see what you and your people are capable of here."

Chapter 2647: Walk That Path

The different attitude from the light king and the wind king struck Walker as surprising. As he explained to the others, he knew very well that it was not simply the fact that they had worked more in the wind elemental plane to build trust and a connection. It seemed that there was something else here too.

"What is it that you must learn of my people and our strength?" Walker knew that this was going to be interesting. The light elemental plane was one he hadn't spent a lot of time in and the true light sage had not spent a great deal of time in the world. It was the same for the true dark sage, although Walker had a few run ins with the true dark sage regardless.

"Travel through the fields of changing light and tell my other aspect what you see there. Tell me what you believe to be the connections between the plane of light and the world right now." Walker felt that the wind king had entirely changed focus on to the light mana trying to break past the border of the two elemental planes. However, the light king was beginning to stop paying attention as well.

To the party, it seemed that the task here was a mentally consuming one that stopped the two aspects of the kings of each elemental plane from truly speaking. While that was fine since the promise of safety had been made for those traveling to see and learn from the wind elemental plane, that was not good for the light elemental plane.

There was still a risk that those who came to the light elemental plane would face unnecessary danger. There should be a promise that the envoys sent had the chance and guidance to reach the races already known at the very least.

"You must know of the light and what those who wish to travel to your world must survive. Then you may ask of the light plane." The words were the last thing that the light king spoke before anyone could even discern what part of the moving and lashing manas made up either elemental king's aspects.

Both had dissipated their bodies to handle the amounts of manas moving here. Yet, there was an opening. Not necessarily one created but one more natural. A way to travel through the mixed wind and light that made up the border of the wind and light elemental plane. While calling natural might be wrong since it was surely somehow influenced by either if not both elemental kings, it was still what the space would look like without an influx of mana.

It seemed that whatever had been added in terms of smaller light elemental planes to the greater light elemental plane had been more about mana moving than adding monsters or other things that lived within the plane. Something seemingly easier to handle in theory. In practice, it was causing just as much trouble for the light king and the balance of the elemental planes since it also caused issues for the wind king.

Something about splitting their minds and bodies up was striking everyone as unnatural. The elemental kings might have the innate ability to do so since they were the embodiments of that mana within their elements, plane. But, it did seem that their mentalities being split was rougher in terms that they could

only manifest a hand or eyes rather than a full body. It made it seem that the different elemental planes being added to the greater elemental planes caused more stress than what could be seen.

As they all stepped forward it was Alice taking the lead. She began to hum softly, the light staying away from them and even condensing to become more closely seen as small shields copied from what Su carried. Su had also shifted her armor putting on a purely light resistant set that allowed for the light mana to act as an enhancing ability for more resistance and even purification.

Everyone has made their own adjustments to the point that Walker did not worry about using buffs himself. He did make sure to look around and focus himself on the ways that the light mana moved. He wanted to sense the changed natural flow from the actual natural state without the light king's will behind it. If he could narrow that small difference down he would be able to understand the original state of light mana much better.

Not that this was easy while he was currently passing through a boundary and not the actual light elemental plane. Nor was he able to keep his mind focused on just that as he noticed a few threads of light mana moving away and toward an area of radiant light grasses shining in multiple colors.

It was the grass that the light king had mentioned. These were the fields of changing light that the party would need to pass through. A place that could easily be understood as a massive field of light affinity grasses taking on different colors to match the form of light manas that the grasses absorbed. An added challenge since there was a high chance multiple monsters relying on the changing light mana here relied on for their attacks and defenses.

Not that Walker immediately sensed any of the dangers that came with the field. Instead, he felt something nagging at his senses. A familiar feeling that told him he could use a little bit of what was already here to help navigate.

"I can sense the light mapping orb that we gave the radiant light elves. They also had to pass through here and I know the information I can sense isn't accurate but I can use it to get the general direction of the radiant light elf race's home." This was quick to keep Gil's attention. He wanted to visit there. Everyone could see that in his eyes.

"Then we should follow that and pay them a visit. The group from Genesis will head there too so we can get ahead and make some arrangements." It was clear that Gil was doing his best so that the others agreed. He mostly wanted to go so he could see the radiant light elves and how they lived.

"It's the best shot through other than wandering. I'm sure that the light mapping orb didn't get enough information to make all of this easy." With Su saying exactly where Walker's mind was he didn't have to say much else.

"It also helps that we have Alice with us. We do not need to rely on brother to protect us as much if the mana becomes too strong." With Onyx now supporting Alice we seemed to be enjoying the high light mana here, it was all the more reassuring.

"I am just concerned that the light king wanted us to travel through this area. It's called the fields of changing light meaning there image different forms of light mana here and most likely a larger variety of plants and monsters. We will need to keep in mind that we might face some unique circumstances."

While the others felt that Walker was just keeping them focused on the risks, Walker had a slightly different thinking. He wondered if there was an added danger here that made the radiant light elves even more at risk when they had come from their home to the world to learn and visit.

There was the additional fact that if this area was holding a larger variety of plants, monsters, and forms of light mana that it also meant there might be other races hunting, traveling, or living here. A benefit to

their party since they could meet more races but also a risk since they might be hostile. Both sides could be called a balance of their own.

Setting foot in to the grasses, Walker could see that with the all around appraisal these grasses and their different affinities towards specific forms of light mana were more interesting to him and Remey.

The majority were different species of white grass, a tall grass that only fed and absorbed light mana. But it was diverse. It could take the traits of whatever form of light mana it absorbed and that would change its color. This caused it to become purifying, toxic, or even sharp. It was an incredibly unique plant that Remey was currently trying to get roots from or seeds since the research potential in herbalism and alchemy was huge here.

This didn't stop Midnight from sniffing out a few smaller insect monsters that weren't worth trying to capture. It was more knowledge they learned though. More information about what made the light elemental plane flow and how to keep it in balance with all the changes the entirety of the elemental planes were going through right now.

Chapter 2648: Hunting Grounds

The changes in the colors of light moving through the air like wind along with the color of the grasses made it a strange experience. It felt like this area would be very easy for anyone with a mirage or light based illusion skill. The light manas being different in color would perfectly allow for more vivid illusions. This would lead to a better ability to hunt.

That wasn't the best benefit that Walker could see through. There was the fact that those who could manipulate each of the certain light manas would find that they could more easily form the light in to a denser and more controlled form. Allowing for spears of light or slashes of light to form quicker and do more damage when fighting. This could be a very violent battle ground.

So much so that the party soon heard the clashing of a fight ahead of them in the grass.

Everyone followed Midnight and Gil's lead, lowering their stance so that they would not be able to be seen above the grasses. This also gave them a better perspective on what kind of fight they were hearing.

There weren't any sounds like metal or weapon on weapon. It sounded like two blunt forces hitting one another making it seem to be monsters rather than some intelligent race or creature using weapons.

When Gil spotted where the sounds were, Walker used the all around appraisal before anyone else could use a lesser appraisal skill that they had gained from a magic scroll. He was still able to get the most valuable information so everyone let themselves rely on that from him.

'Light shield lizard

This lizard is known for the tough and large head that they grow and condense light mana in. They are able to use it to bash in to their opponents and block powerful attacks. Often, they are as strong as their ability to absorb and condense light mana. Hence why they are considered one of the few monsters that will leave the light elemental plane and combat against string defensive earth monsters to prove their defensive strength.

This is part of a mating ritual where the toughest male will show their strength and defense which would allow them to protect the eggs of their young. While they can also absorb different colors of light mana to be able to slightly alter the color of their scales, this is not a strength of theirs due to their fine tuned control of light manas being lacking.

They were once monsters that lived within the world but accidentally moved through a bridge to the light elemental planes and began to thrive in the heavily hunted lands due to their strength to fight. They are one of the few monster species better off in the elemental plane due to their battle habits.

They are a monster hunted by the mirage archers of the radiant light elves. While there are few of them, they are the best hunters to target the light shield lizards. Otherwise, the only main predator would be the light gryphons which are rarely seen since they only need to hunt once or twice a month to maintain their strength and growth...'

There was a lot of information, some of which referenced the radiant light elves having class called mirage archer. That had caught Gil's attention and he realized he hadn't been told anything about a mirage archer. "They have to use some sort of illusions to trick their opponent then use an arrow to hit their weak points. I would bet on that." Gil was ready to rush right ahead without Walker's senses to tell him where they had to go. He wanted to see these mirage archers.

"If the radiant light elves traveled through here they might have needed to fight a few of the light shield lizards. Or whatever else is here to fight and prey on everything here." With Su adding in this fact, it made the trip that the radiant light elves take sound a little more devastating for the fact that they might have been harmed.

The radiant light elves had not said anything about those who could have been lost or hurt on their travels. It almost seemed like they acted as if that was something they did not have to worry about at all. That could have just been because the true light sage had allowed for them to pass through safely. It seemed that was the proper answer too since Walker was thinking about what the light king had said.

The party had to experience what the others experienced when traveling through here. Meaning that it was dangerous and there had to be a high cost for failure or just to get here. It was understandable if the light king thought that the party might not value the risks taken to get to the world and meet Genesis.

"We can avoid the fighting between that light shield lizard and the other trying to impress the female hiding in the red grasses over there. It is watching them and trying to make a decision. We don't have to worry about them noticing us. We should worry about the thorns ahead." Gil was ready to push ahead and made sure he warned everyone of what he could see. It was going to be much more important in terms of their travels to get to the radiant light elves' home anyway.

'Light thorn bush

While lost would believe this to just be any other thorn bush, it is actually a plant capable of bringing the light thorn beast, a monster known for using its thorny body to attack prey by enhancing the thorns in its body to cut through prey it would use as fertilizer.

It rarely has enough nutrients to become a monster but when it does it is due to the monsters or prey trapped in it that perish and release light mana for it to grow exponentially on.

Its plant body is densely packed making it a hard bush to travel through and around. Its roots are well protected making it hard to transplant the bushes or when they become a monster tough to kill.

Its flowers are usually empire white and attract more monsters to them, however, they are valuable nutrition to younger monsters due to the dense light mana inside them. They are also used in alchemy to create purification potions or could be used in other ways if harvested and researched more...'

Everyone heard what Walker said and Remey was the first to move. She wanted to see if there were any small light thorn bushes growing that she could have Walker transfer to his multi dimensional storage. From there she could have the herbalists work on whatever was needed to grow and harvest the flowers.

From there the tamer's guild could also join in. They would certainly wish to test how many nutrients was too much causing the light thorn bush to become a light thorn beast. Something that would provide valuable educational knowledge for all plant monsters that develop due to overgrowth or other unique methods of nutrients and mana. Many reasons why plants become monsters are a mystery.

Not to mention the small bits of chaotic manas that will naturally show up in the world. While small it was inevitable now that the bridges to and from the world were intact again. Chaotic monsters can exist anywhere but some herbs and plants seemed to attract and gather chaotic mana better than others. Learning more about the process could educate everyone better both the how and why.

"The thorns will be fine. We have strong enough bodies." Onyx was right, they did have high enough natural defense and light mana resistance so they could travel. But it was the potential for a waiting light thorn beast to be ahead.

This was the path they traveled though. So they began moving. Walker's focus on the mana kept everyone focused where he looked. He could sense some changes that made him avoid larger light thorn bushes. He also picked up a few small rocks that he'd identified as bits of ore or rare light affinity stone.

Otherwise, he only reacted when he spotted something caught in the thorns ahead.

"That's not a monster..." he mumbled right before he saw Midnight leap over the next bush and slash her claws to break the light thorn beast's branches. She'd acted without warning but looking at the injured being in front of them, it made sense why.

The light thorn beast that Midnight had just cut down and was now cooling its branches around its root base in fear had entrapped a smaller slim dragonkin. The white scales had been slashed and blood dropped on the ground. But it was a dragonkin. Something none of them imagined they would see while they were here.

Chapter 2649: Wrong, Just Wrong

Midnight to hesitant steps while Alice began singing a song to heal the many wounds all over the slim dragonkin's body. Walker was sure this was a dragonkin and Midnight could smell the dragon blood in its body telling her it was one. However, she had never seen a dragonkin looking so weak. So vulnerable.

It wasn't right.

This betrayed the image that the dragon race and those that stood for the dragon race were weaker or that they were not able to protect themselves or their people. It went against the innate dragon's pride within midnight and she felt wrong. No, she was disgusted by this situation since this was radically against what she knew of how a dragonkin should live.

The white scales seemed to be a little duller, like this dragonkin hadn't been getting enough nutrients and failing to process the light mana that the dragonkin clearly needed for its affinity. Other than his, the eyes were slightly yellowed showing illness that was now being partially treated due to Alice's singing. Not that Su wasn't preparing some bandages for the deeper wounds so that the dragonkin's body could heal properly over a longer time so it would have more nutrients and energy for itself.

"Why are you here?" Midnight asked with a clear demand for an answer. She was keeping her unease hidden but Walker felt it clearly through their bind. He knew very well that Midnoth wanted the answers as fast as possible for the very reason that this shouldn't even be an event happening to them.

There should never be a dragonkin like this alone and afraid.

The eyes fixed on Midnight as something akin to shock flashed through them. Once the dragonkin realized that Midngoth was a dragon taking dragonkin form to speak with her, it was very clear that the small dragonkin had remembered some sort of proper greeting.

The dragonkin fell to her knees and looked down. Instead of showing answer or pride when looking at Midnight a dragon more powerful than it as the dragonkin of the world used to and most still did regardless, it was fearful. "I apologize for standing in your way. You may take my life if it will not dirty-"

"STOP!!!!!" The roar that Midnight released was potent. She had never felt too horrified.

This dragonkin was kneeling before her, it was saying she could take its life? It was terrified of her. This was wrong. So wrong. It was not the way it should be. It was against all she knew that came with pride as a dragon.

"Midnight, you hurt her ears. If you scare my patient and she does not heal, I will not be helping you when you need it either." The chill that came with Alice's words were not one that came from Alice as a friend. It was a threat from a healer trying to help an injured person. Someone that they were staking their life and all of the knowledge they had to heal on.

"I am sorry. I was uncomfortable. It's wrong." Midnight's voice was soft. She hadn't expected she would end up like this. She thought she was going to explore the elemental planes. Not to find an injured dragonkin that went against what she knew and believed to be the way of the dragons and dragonkin.

"Let me speak to her Midnight." Su was a little more soft spoken, her natural talent for defending others plus being a half dragon helped her in this situation very much.

"I am Su and these are the members of my family. We come from the world, the center of all the elemental planes if you want to call it that. Where we come from the dragonkin are protected by elder dragons or even royal dragons. They are never alone, weak, or harmed in such a way. They do not bow or shiver in fear unless they are criminals. Why are you like this?"

The dragonkin sensed the dragon blood in Su, it was an innate feeling. But with that feeling weakened due to Su not being born a dragon or even being capable of being a full dragon, it was easier to look up against the dragonkin's own emotions. It was also clear that the soft tone that Su took was enough to calm and smooth the situation a little. Something that Su had taken from Remey when she saw how great Remey was with orphans and scared children. Not that Su would admit she had learned it from Remey.

"I was sent to gather the changing flowers and return with a gift for the young lord. We are disposable and weak so we do not deserve the chance to look upon a true dragon. Thank you for showing kindness to me, I will continue with my duty and return as I must." The dragonkin began to stand but found that Su had a hand on her shoulder stopping her.

"No, whatever has pushed you out here clearly does not deserve your allegiance. You are weakened, injured, and clearly did not receive the care you deserved. We are the kind of people that can not allow that. Midnight, the dragon you saw roar out just now, will personally make her way to speak to this young lord and set the rules straight. I know this and so does she, no dragon would ever allow their dragonkin to suffer like you are and how I assume others are."

The dragonkin felt as if there was nothing to say. These words sounded so illogical. The way they were put together in a form that was not how she had ever heard. "It might be hard to understand, but if it helps all of us have some sort of hero title, or saintess title, or we just can't handle seeing someone who is injured and needs our help. So whatever we were doing will just have to be ignored until we go speak to whatever fool thinks they can abuse their people." Remey cracked her knuckles while everyone looked at Walker for permission to start off in a completely different direction.

"It's as she said. As the one holding the title true natural dragon, I might as well take a few steps toward using the dragon skills I have learned. Sorry everyone, but the radiant light elves can be visited afterwards." He didn't feel terrible about the change, he felt relieved. If they hadn't come across this weakened dragonkin, then they would have found a body when they returned or no one would have ever known it had been lost to the wilderness because of a foolish dragon leading and ordering her.

The entire party rallying right in front of this dragonkin left her stunned. She was a dragonkin that served as she was told. As all of her fellow dragonkin were told. She and some others were not warriors so they were sent out to do what they must. They were only worth what they were worth.

"I need to get the-"

"You need to rest and heal. I will take charge of your life from now on. Each of us will take you in. Whether you wish to live here, live in the world we come from, or even if you wish to fight ten dragons just to steal a loaf of bread, we will be supporting you as long as you are safe and happy."

The way that the dragonkin looked at them was showing everything clear as day. The dragonkin had no expression. Not even confusion could grace her face as she tried to comprehend the changes and what was happening. Nothing like this had ever happened in her wildest dreams.

"Now, tell us where we are going to get to your village. We are going to visit some of the radiant light elves but it seems that we have something more important to do first." This dangerous hunting ground where Gil expected to need to scout out enemies and prepare for battles had changed in to a mission to help those in need. He wanted to be upset he wasn't doing what he wanted but he knew what the right thing was to do here.

"We are close." The dragonkin was able to mumble this out but she was also feeling the warmth in Alice's healing magic and the potions that Remeye had just handed her to drink. It was much warmer. So much warmer. It felt much better.

"Midnight, Su, Remey. I think we need to make a little more of a show. You too Onyx. While Gil and Alice help our new friend here, we should arrive the same way that a dragon would arrive anywhere, don't you think?" Walker was preparing to show the might of what a dragon should show. To act as he had learned from the dragons he had met thus far.

Chapter 2650: Foolish Light Dragon

The direction they had been guided after the frail dragonkin could walk easily was surprisingly bringing them to what seemed to be a very open and cleared area. However, there were larger boulders of light affinity stones around making it a very good place to make a village or any sort of camp.

'White granite

This stone is less a stone and almost entirely made of light mana at this point. It was thrown here during a battle between a garganta rock giant and another powerful being from the light elemental plane. As such it has lost its earth affinity and changed over many years to become a light affinity stone.

This stone is ideal for crafting stone blades due to its toughness but could also be used in food preparation since it can purify the items that are made on it. Otherwise, it had benefits in smaller light mana attracting items that would allow for the area they are placed in to be denser in light mana overall.

There is also...'

Walker didn't hesitate to use the appraisal on the boulders. He found that they could be useful. A nice gift for his mother too along with applications in healing rooms where light affinity healers were needed or purifying light mana based rune formations would be carved. This was just a moment though. He could tell that the grasses all around had been cut. There was also a smell in the air, one that didn't remind him of the normal smells a village would have coming from them.

No food being cooked. No smell of herbs drifting around. There was the smell of blood in the air though. Now, it was something else too mixed in. Walker had smelled the breath of a light dragon's breath when it hit someone or something. It burned in a way different from other kinds of dragon breath. That was the smell he could pick out that stood the most prominent.

"Ready?" He looked at the others. He had already explained why and how he wanted to make an entrance.

This village seemed to be small in terms of what he had seen of the world's dragon villages but here the odds were that this was a temporary village and that the dragons who were not strong enough to be guardians or anchors for areas would roam. This would mean that their dragonkin would also roam with them. Also that they would not have developed huts, homes, or storage areas. Just temporary something that could be thrown together.

As they had moved toward the village the dragonkin had explained a little about her requirements. Not much had been said but it had been enough.

"We are required to find the offerings requested for the lord."

"If we fail we are exiled or killed because we are insulting the blood of all light dragons."

"It is our duty from birth to serve the light dragons as they are the reason we came to be."

Just these few phrases had echoed in the entire party's minds. It made them angry, no, disgusted that there was a dragon so enveloped within their own pride that this was even possible. The world's dragons had royals that would prevent these things. They had order.

The world's dragons had made certain that their dragonkin were protected. They hold close to traditions which allowed them to maintain a relationship of dedication to them as dragons, not servitude. While not all dragonkin were treated the same by every royal dragon or elder, it was not in ways that caused the dragonkin to become frail and weak. To lose scales from their bodies. Or to think for a second they were disposable useless things used for whatever order crossed the dragon's mind.

Walker gathered the light mana around and shaped it. Taking the form of a light dragon armament around him was simple with how much light mana was around. However, making it sharper and more war like, that was his emotions seeping in to the mana he shaped. He was not just angry, he was completely disgusted with how this younger dragon had clearly taught and treated the dragonkin that it should be focused on protecting as part of its duty. Beyond that, he had the others by his side to help and push for something better. He would not turn away so easily.

Remmey kept her flames controlled so they did not cause harm to the light elemental plane's balance but she took used the skills she had to become more dragon like. Midnight had taken her full dragon form and Onyx coiled by the side of the weak dragonkin's side, his full size enough to make it clear he could wrap a dragon and crush them if needed. He'd grown significantly.

While Su was not as showy, the force around her as she pulled on the attachment to the dragon half of what she was now brought weight. Her steps carried a force greater than normal while her eyes pierced through whatever anyone could try to say toward her. Gil and Alcie had held back letting the others handle things more because of their connection with dragons being higher. Also since they wished to

ensure that the weakened dragonkin with them would not suffer under any stress or pressure from the show of force that the party would use.

Most of the time they would prefer calm and easy cooperation. In this case though, they approached as a dragon would and should. With overwhelming force and clear intent to make change whether it was wanted or not. The dragon here was undeserving of respect that came with treating them equally or with any esteem. And from the smell of light dragon breath around, Walker knew it was not just some foolish younger dragon failing to lead.

This was a dragon steeped in arrogant pride abusing the strength it had and the dragonkin beneath it.

As their mana and the pressure they put out overtook the area, a few light dragonkin darted out from hiding. They could feel the dragon aura that came with a dragon related skill. Walker could perfectly imitate it since he'd based his skills off of dragons and the bond he had with Midnight. The force that they put out was immense, so much so that even the clearly stronger and better fed dragonkin trembled.

"We have come to fix the wrongs that your lord has done. Bring them out to face fair judgment." The words boomed out in a roar. Midnight had made sure she was heard. She didn't like to speak often but right now she felt if she did not she would never be called a dragon again.

The section roar they heard was one of challenge. The younger light dragon had heard them and felt them. It knew very well that its authority was being questioned. That it needed to fight to keep what it had and killing whatever was here was the only option. The source of this content is novelfire(.)net

"It's more like a rogue dragon...isn't it." The soft tone that Su took was one that was sad rather than prepared for a battle.

In the world when a dragon went off alone and gave in to its instincts. When it began to act like a monster. It began to be less like a Dragon and become more like a monster.

Those rogue dragons were hunted down. Their violence and cruelty caused death and war. They were not what the dragon race wished the world to see of their race. In human terms, it was a law breaker being sentenced to death. Harsh, but the only option in most cases.

As the young light dragon took to the sky while sending a burst of light mana out, everyone saw it very clearly. The off white scales that lost their luster. The jagged scales where they had once been elegant broken from violent actions. And the yellow eyes that should have been pure white or an iridescent rainbow as other light dragons' eyes were.

'Fallen true light dragon

Upon lusting for greater strength this light dragon split off from the true light dragons raising it. Upon amassing followers it began to follow its monstrous instincts. As such it now maintains minimal intelligence and has not entirely become a monster but is unable to change.

Due to its state it uses unstable light mana to attack and can no longer purify or heal. Due to its actions forcing itself to consume the majority of herbs and food it can get it has weakened its body and only grown larger rather than more experienced or powerful.

It is extremely violent and holds the title of kin killer as it has killed two light dragon eggs and various light dragonkin...'

Walker couldn't read any more of the all around appraisal. He realized there was evil in the elemental planes too.