

Master 2651

Chapter 2651: Faded Light

A fallen dragon. Something that seemed to be a rogue but was somewhat worse. It wasn't that this dragon had given up their intelligence, it had kept some of it and still chosen the wrong and worst actions to harm those living with it. To leave behind order and opportunity to grow. It was disappointing for the entirety of the dragon race.

The light dragon form that Walker had taken to fight with this fallen true light dragon was using a lot of condensed light mana from the area. As he moved he found that the light mana the fallen true light dragon used didn't cause any disruption to him at all. Something that should have been simple for a light dragon that has high light affinity and ability to control light mana.

He also noticed that Su was moving ahead toward it, taking some attention but not enough for it to look away from Walker. It hadn't said anything, it might not have even been able to respond to what Midnight had said.

In a roar, the fallen light dragon sent a white dragon breath after him. Its breath wasn't the same pure white that it should or would normally have. Instead, it was grayish. Faded and weaker since it was missing the balancing effects that would make it anything more than just a violent attack using dragon breath and light mana.

Su had taken up her twin shields and deflected the breath coming toward them. This attack gave them the opening to move toward it. Remey leaping ahead with the powerful burst of force from the flame wings on her back while Walker went higher. Onyx was remaining below with his eyes waiting. He was coiled and ready to leap in to the air and coil the fallen light dragon when he had the chance.

Seeing that Remey was coming to attack with a punch from one side and Walker was gathering light mana above its head, the fallen light dragon ground its teeth in rage before flapping its wings and

slashing out toward Remmey with its claws. Walker wondered what had caused the damage to its scales and body as a whole, from what he could tell it was the actions in anger. That was what had led to cracked and broken scales, cracked or chipped teeth, and also the dented and blunted claws.

Remmey didn't care an attack was coming though. She was a brawler first. She knew how to dodge. When she leaned back and the claws missed her face, the punch she had been prepared to throw was released with even greater force, throwing the fallen light dragon to the side and giving Walker a clear attack.

He had seen the light dragon's breath that the fallen light dragon had used. He chose to attack with the same force but with a proper light dragon breath. Copying it was simple since he had seen Rise use it. Enhancing it was even simpler since the ambient light mana was denser here and purer here in the light elemental planes. With Alice singing buffs for them too, the force was enhanced yet again.

The roaring sound as Walker shouting and released the larger burst of light dragon breath he'd gathered. It caused the fallen light dragon to widen its eyes and struggle to leave the spot it had been punched in to. Yet, it found that Midnight had also gotten beside it and slashed her claws through its side. It couldn't do anything but flinch and be kept in the same spot. Its scales had been cut through like they were wet paper.

With the pressure of the attack hitting it, the fallen light dragon was slammed down in to the ground. The boundaries breaking that it hit and the non cut grasses being flattened. The force of Walker's attack had also broken off scales and damaged its wings. This wasn't the end though, the piercing light had been tailored by Walker to be an attack, not a purifying or healing breath of any sort. It had been sharp, it had cut and broken the body of the fallen light dragon.

While it couldn't move well and attempted to get up and slash at Midnight who was still nearby, Onyx saw his chance. He leaped out and wrapped the fallen light dragon, starting to crush it while biting it with his venom. The light and dark mana that Onyx could use to infuse his venom was potent and damaging.

Walker landed in front of where the face of the fallen light dragon was. He knew that from the all around appraisal that the fallen light dragon couldn't go back.. It couldn't become a proper true light dragon as it had been before. It had already given away a lot of what made it an intelligent race, or even just a proper dragon.

"You could have been the strongest or one of the most caring. You have the opportunity but I saw the appraisal about you. You went against the ways of the village you lived in and wanted more control and power. You made your dragonkin who should be your closest ally suffer. You gave up what made you respectable as a dragon. You are not what you should be and you can't even understand my words even though I can speak in the dragon language." Walker sounded sad. His voice didn't hold pride in this battle whatsoever.

With a single hand, he conjured a spear made of condensed light mana. The intensity only grew as he raised it above his head and thrust down.

No one had anything to say. They'd seen and had to help with rogue dragons before and it never felt good. This though, was even worse. There were dragonkin left alone now. The dragon that should have stood as both a leader and protector gone. Instead what was left behind was a broken perception of what and how a proper dragon should look and lead.

"We need to help them before we do anything else." Walker knew that everyone understood this. They all knew it. But if he didn't say it out loud they all would have just stood there over the body for the fallen light dragon feeling the weight in their shoulders.

The dragonkin who had been kept safe by Gil and Alice stood there looking at the body of the fallen true light dragon. There wasn't a tear falling from her eyes nor was there even a frown. Instead, there was a slight glimmer of peace in her eyes. A spark of something that had been thought to be lost.

"We will make sure your fellow light dragonkin can live safely and in peace. Whether it's another dragons village in the light elemental plane or in the world. That's a promise." Alice spoke with pure confidence. She didn't say that things would get easier or make promises that everyone would feel happy about what had just happened.

The entire party knew this was a heavy and harsh event. Nothing should feel easy about. Promising peace and safety though? That was what they had to promise as heroes. It was their goal for their own people and would stand true to it for any who they could offer it to as well.

When the party had released their skills and walked about normally, they found that about thirty dragonkin had lined up and sat waiting for them. Their eyes were down at the ground with nothing being said. Only six of them looked strong enough to be called warriors but even they showed sharper features due to not getting the food they need. Updates are released by Novel~Fire.net

"I know we arrived without warning and we defeated the fallen true light dragon that stood as your lord. Where we come from the dragon race stands as a symbol of strength. They stand prideful because of their good deeds and powerful actions. They would never treat the dragonkin who are just as much part of who they are as their own dragon blood is as you were treated. We can offer you a home in the world with other light dragons or find a territory in the light elemental plane for you."

"But first I want everyone to come to me for healing."

"And then to me for food and new clothing."

"I have potions that can help you as well. You're all too thin you can't punch a thing like this."

The sorry speaking out and immediately offering care and comfort was a shock. But it brought the light dragonkin's heads up. Their eyes focused on the party and saw truth through and through. There wasn't disgust or malice here, just care for their health and safety.

Something they had been missing for much too long.

"Midnight, if you can stay by my side, I want them to see you and I working together to help them. Stay in your dragon form." Walker wanted them to build trust in a proper dragon now too.

Chapter 2652: Healing Lights

The process of healing and giving potions to the dragonkin took some time. Alice and Su worked together to make sure that they had been healed and checked for any long term injuries. This also worked out since Su was taking the extra clothing the party brought for trading or other matters from Walker's multi dimensional storage. This made things a little more efficient.

In terms of food, the potions Remey had were not perfectly made for the light dragonkin, but the light affinity potions worked very well as a potion that could boost their absorption of light mana and also some nutrients. Luckily they did not need unique healing potions since the natural usage of healing potions spurred the natural growth of healing from within the body and did not function off a singular manas. Meaning Walker noticed it was encouraging life mana.

This gave him a little more insight about what a health potion did within the body differently than what he had thought before. It wasn't that he hadn't seen this sort of thing before or hadn't thought about what differences there was in a health potion to any other kind of potion.

However, he had not let himself sense and follow the life mana within someone as they consumed a general health potion. He'd done so with healing skills but not potions specifically because he had assumed it was all working the very same. This realization that it spurred life mana without causing any other mana within it to linger in those form the elemental planes said a lot.

The interactions with different manas for those within the elemental planes was often devastating. It could act like a poison, but in this case, general health and general mana potions were clearly working with the life mana in a body. The other manas not valuable to the dragonkin were expelled and the nutrients and manas valuable to them were being absorbed and helping. It was a unique process that made Walker understand the innate life mana within any being worked a lot more than what he or anyone could sense.

The party soon found himself in a small camp. The village, if it could be called that, was barely a few huts with fabric thrown together. The warriors who had been around were not wearing any decent armor, it was mostly partially processed materials from monsters or tougher plants made in to armor. The dragonkin here hadn't even had anyone to craft them anything.

A little talking with those able to do so brought even more to light. Crafters in the dragonkin were seen as weak and were killed off by the fallen true light dragon. The same for anyone else who did not have a warrior class or a class that the fallen true light dragon understood. Meaning all that was left were the weakest of warriors, or those without a class yet who might become a warrior. Hence why the dragonkin were sent out over and over to make sure they gathered everything for the village.

Or in this case, they were made to gather everything for the fallen true light dragon. They were told not to return unless they brought abc useful light affinity herbs for the fallen true light dragon or prey that they hunted. If they didn't have either or what they brought was not good enough the sentence for that offense was death in most cases. Nothing that the party learned while speaking to the dragonkin made anything better.

The few older dragonkin who had seemed to be the most evasive were only so since they had been using their skills in speech to avoid death from the dragon this entire time. They remembered how the

fallen true light dragon had waited for the elder and other two dragons in their village to be away to meet another dragon to take their group of dragonkin away. It had been forced and in their respect for the light dragons as all Dragonkin had, they had followed the orders given. It had been the wrong choice, not that they had a choice to begin with.

Learning all this and seeing that their village was more of a trash heap except for the spot where the fallen true light dragon rested, the party stopped feeling bad. They could see that the dragon that had been here could never be called a dragon, especially compared to the brilliant dragons that they had met in the world and even some they had met within the elemental planes.

The worst part was, that there were small piles of valuable light herbs, some light affinity ores, and even a few parts of light affinity monsters that could have gone to the dragonkin to feed them and nourish them. Instead, they had been piled here like hoards of untouchable treasure so that the fallen true light dragon could rest in luxury and ease.

This was beyond just an example of how far a dragon could fall. It was an example of what happened when arrogance overtook pride. When lust for power and cruelty mixed together to allow for the worst of the worst side of a dragon to be shown to the world and even beyond that.

"It seems that my child has finally been put to rest. We are not allowed to touch one of our own until they have become a wild beast. Thank you for stepping in, heroes of the world." The voice was melancholic, soft, and right next to them.

The woman standing beside them was using light mana to create some sort of illusion, she was somewhat transparent but clearly there. As the magic faded, Walker saw a dragonkin form that was reminiscent of the dragonkin form that Rise could take. But this one had more pure light mana around her. The form was both powerful and easily more controlling of the light mana around them.

"I have called to the true light sage and the light king themselves. I have full permission to allow you to bring these dragonkin with you where they will be cared for, or to bring them home where they grew up. It is up to your discretion and theirs." The air around them felt a little heavy with loss, the same feeling one would get at a funeral or in the worst tent in a warzone. There was just sadness and dimming light.

"And you are?" Walker couldn't say much as to the fact that they had all just not noticed this dragon in dragonkin form arrive. However, he also could sense that there was no ill intent whatsoever. Just a mother grieving the worst path her child could have chosen.

"I am just an elder dragon, you do not need to worry about myself. I will be roaming this territory and if I am allowed to, visiting your territory one day. I hear there is a descendant of the light dragons there. Powerful enough that when she took in violent light mana she grew instead of fell to her death. If that can be shared with other young light dragons I believe that all light dragons of the future will benefit." the soft spoken words drifted around.

It was hard for the party to think about what to say next. They felt that there was too much to say yet none of it was right.

"Great elder. We implore you to allow us to apologize. We did not follow our duty well enough and we did not allow ourselves the-"

"No little one, I failed you. I did not teach one of my children how to lead and how to stand tall with pride as a dragon. Please. Choose whether you and your fellows will go visit their world or return to your home." It was not admonishing, but apologetic and sorrowful. This light dragon came after sensing the death of her child and knew everything to the point that she was ready to apologize over and over to strangers.

"We would like to see a new path, great elder. We want to see what kindness these heroes brought and grew."

"Then I will guide you all there. I will leave you each with a pure light diamond to help you grow to your full potential. It is not enough, and never will be. I will bring more to you when I may visit." Walker and the party watched as the light gathered again. This time the light dragon before them moved up above them taking on a pure white shimmering form. Glimmering like diamonds reflecting light all around.

"Traveling heroes, I will bring them to your home while you continue your journey. I will plead with the true light sage and the light king on your behalf, you have done a service to the light dragons. I am in your debt." with a burst of light every dragonkin was carried away. The party stood still stunned. That hadn't been a simple light dragon. The word ancient might even be too small.

Chapter 2653: Powerful Beings Out There

"Did we just have all the dragonkin we rescued magically transported away and to safety?" Remy looked around trying to figure out if they could even explain what had just happened. This was too crazy.

"That was an ancient dragon. That wasn't anything like the dragons in the world now. It was much older and much stronger. It wasn't anchored down, just bound by rules that the dragons are made to follow by one another." Walker said this but he was sure that it still didn't explain much at all.

"An ancient dragon is still raising children and having to follow them around and make sure... that's a crazy thing to do. She must have a lot of children to raise!" With Gil adding to their perspective it was easier than ever to realize how some of the young dragons might drift off on bad paths.

"If she is able to travel as she wishes she is not the same as the dominator dragons or the spirit dragons or even the true dragons. She was an ancient dragon and clearly reached an entirely different realm of strength and form than what the other dragons stay at. I would guess she is over ten thousand years

old." It wasn't just a statement that carried stunning weight, it was one that made them feel very very small.

A dragon let alone a being that had existed for that long should know many things. From the way that Walker saw it, this ancient dragon could have done much more but had been dirty bound not by someone making her keep the rules of the dragons. It was her who upheld them and to break them would be allowing the possibility that all light dragons would go against the rules.

While dragons that fell or became rogue had to be a minority in the greater scheme of the dragon race, it was still a possibility. When that happened there were rules. It was also easier to understand that those with power and standing that enforced those rules were bound by even the smallest ones to ensure the balance within their race and the overall elemental plane that they lived in.

The dragons were a race that lived for a long time and could change their form based on the way they trained and understood their affinity mana. Therefore, they could become a force that allowed for the territory they lived to remain peaceful. They could travel outside of their territory with stored mana and assist where other powerful beings needed them.

They could also break apart the balance and cause another war entirely. If that were to happen then the greater beings like the elemental kings, origin race, and whatever else there was might have to act. Something that would lead to a lot more strife and potentially death because of the enormous power that they possessed.

"That means the village they left from was a main village supported by that ancient dragon and elders who were very important. But didn't she just say an elder? Wouldn't that mean that if an ancient dragon is just an elder..." Alcie tried to fathom the strength of the dragon that had just appeared and swept away the newly healed light dragonkin. Alice's healing had done a lot but she did worry that they had not been healed enough, she was just that good of a healer that she refused to let a patient leave without a fully healed injury or proper care to follow.

"She could have lied to us. She seemed kind and sad. I would assume she prefers to remain smaller. That way she can separate things from herself. Imagine if Walker and all of us were always on a pedestal and then in a hundred years we decided just to get up and act opposite to what we forged. Would we want to go out and walk amongst everyone when they would stare at us like some unimaginable being? Would people still talk to us? It's better to say you are something else."

Su's point made it hard for everyone to imagine what the future would be like. Walker was already on track to live through who knew how many generations. Gil would most likely live longer than every human he knew, if not he and Alma might live significantly longer than even the high elves used to live because of many aspects, strength, connections, and blood. This wasn't considering how Su, Remy, and Midnight might live significantly longer because of dragon blood.

Put aside the fact that no one knew how long Onyx could live since he had literally coined a new race and how long Allie could live since it was found she had some angel blood in her history which was where her innate ability to make light mana move with her vogue came from. It was even harder since Onyx also consumed mana similar to the spirit race. Or in terms of Alice since it was becoming clearer that she was able to bring forth the light mana in to her own body now which would surely encourage a longer lifespan.

"I think we should all just accept what happened for what it is. That ancient light dragon could not act, we did so because it was the right thing to do. We helped others, we made things right. Brother can find some way to communicate with someone to make sure they got to Genesis safely and Rise will take care of them." Acting to calm down everyone a little, Onyx spoke out. He was also a little trapped in his head about everything but it was fine.

"So, since they left behind all those herbs, ores, and monster parts, they are ours? Walker did give them a lot of clothing. I gave them potions. Alcie gave them healing. Su helped them dress wounds and checked their health too. Gil even shared some arrows and spare training bows with them so they had more weapons. So that would be payment, right?"

While Remey was not wrong, it felt a little odd to take all the materials here since the ancient light dragon could have just taken all of that with them. "If they left it here, then I think we can take it. If you noticed, the body of the fallen true light dragon is gone and some of the ores did get taken. A few that had gems and crystals inside them. So what is left might be a small payment to encourage us to trade and remain true to what we have been so far."

This was how Walker was taking the left behind materials. A promise that they would remain as heroes and also a reward that would encourage them to keep sharing what they had with others. None of the party had expected payment. They never did. Today, they received payment, but that was just more for them to trade and enjoy as they met other races and learned more.

The knowledge they gained was the real boon in everything.

"I still think that we need to take a moment to consider what the light king wanted from us. He didn't see the future and have us handle this fallen dragon or that we would heal the dragonkin. I think he wanted us to see this area and the strife here. That it might be like the world too." Su patted Midnight's shoulder knowing that Midnight was silent because she was thinking about the dragons here and their wellbeing.

It was a lot for Midnight to see and worry about. She was a dragon champion. She should stand as something that dragons saw as amazing and a leading force that no other dragon stood up to. But the fallen dragon had looked at her and fought like she was common trash too. If a dragon could fall so far, she had to ensure that none would fall to that point ever again.

"Don't worry about everything. We will rest and make sure that we can look for what we need the most. I would bet that we will need to see more on the way to the radiant light elf city. I would also assume we will see many more monsters and even more of the light elemental plane. I just hope that it is nearby.' Walker gave a little laugh.

If this was going to be the events that they were crossing every few days or even every few hours, then he wanted to be prepared for a journey that might put them through hoop after hoop. Especially if they would see more terrfynglu powerful beings like the ancient dragons or other ancient races. That would be too intense.

Chapter 2654: Larger City

Finding the feeling of light mana that they had been following before was easy enough for Walker. Despite the events that had happened earlier, everyone was able to refocus their minds away from what other powerful beings might be resting in the elemental planes. The journey that they found themselves taking now seemed more peaceful than what they had expected though.

Gil found evidence of many monsters but it seemed the larger pulse of light from that ancient dragon taking the dragonkin with her was enough to terrify most monsters in the area. Meaning that the party was gladly harvesting some random herbs or materials from the fields before they noticed armed beings ahead.

The flowing white robes that the entire party noticed were familiar, but the heads of the beings were covered so proving that these were a group of patrolling radiant light elves had to come to a meeting. "Hello!" The spout made the three patrolling people fall in to battle stances immediately. They did not seem to trust the party at all, which was fair, this was the wilderness after all.

"We are from the world and the Genesis alliance. Are you from the radiant light elf city?" The question that Gil called out was met with a change in stance. It seemed that there was a bit of recognition causing one of the taller patrolling individuals to wave a hand and send some sort of light magic spell away and back toward an area where they could see trees growing.

They all expected that some sort of forest might be around if the radiant light elves were there. Not just because it was more comfortable for elven races but simply because it would offer better protection from the wilderness if they were in comfortable terrain building up a city at that.

Another wave of light returned and the three patrolling individuals lowered their hoods showing the familiar faces of radiant light elves. "Is one of your names Gil?" Gil smirked at the others and he gave a wave, he was more than glad his name was the first brought up. Not that there was a chance it wouldn't be since he and Alma made a point of spending the most time with the radiant light elves.

"We are traveling here and there to learn more and we came to your territory while we did so. We should have a small group visiting from Genesis later behind us, but we are lucky to have the time to get here before them and meet all of you." He laughed a little as he took the lead. The three radiant light elves seemed interested too, especially once they noticed the smell of many light affinity herbs around the party.

Just coming from a dangerous area where many races and monsters went to hunt was a sign enough that the party might have a lot to trade or to offer in general. But smelling such a strong herbal smell would make anyone excited. It meant there would be a lot that came from trading with them and a lot that could be used to get the best herbs they had.

"I take it that's illusion magic behind the start of the forest there?" Walker felt it now that he was closer. Something interfering with the small light affinity mapping orb. It was magic and when Walker focused a bit more, he could sense that there was light mana put in to the shape of a massive bubble encompassing something.

"That would be correct. Our home is protected by some of the elders and their illusions. It keeps larger monsters passing by from bothering with us." The impressed tone from one of the radiant light elves showed that they hadn't expected any of the party to realize this fact.

The illusion being created was just that it was an endless expanse of trees. The white leaves and eggshell colored bark just went on and on. Otherwise, it would be easier for the more attuned to light mana beings to sense the oddity in the fact that the trees were just repeating. That there was nothing moving anywhere within them or that there were not other plants able to be seen growing within it. Just a white forest and that was all.

As they approached, a larger group of hooded radiant light elves appeared to guide them. It was a nice welcome and it made all the difference once the party was guided to the cut grass paths and shown to the illusionary wall. They were able to see the odd flickering of light that caused the illusion skill to function. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON NovelFire.net

Alice was the most interested since she thought she would be able to make some illusions with her songs. She could already shape the light to look like a forest or grasses, even make smaller monsters that moved around. But if she were to study illusions and make the light she gathered and moved in to a dense and more physical form, then she might be able to bring the illusions to life so to speak. Make the illusions she created strong enough to be able to attack and work as shields rather than just condensing light in to the form of actual shields or swords at times.

She was not the only one interested though. In all their travels, Walker had not dealt with a lot of illusion magic. While it was a rarer form of magic in general, there was also the fact that it just wasn't used to practicality. It was a supporting magic and not an attack or defensive magic. Therefore, people would not take much stock in it overall.

Stepping through it changed their view entirely. Instead of forest and herbs, the entirety of the radiant light elf city was tall spiraling trees many times higher than the forest elves in the world. This was due to the long term care of these massive trees and why the radiant light elves would never be able to leave their homes here in the light elemental plane. This was many generations of hard work and focus to make their homes, it couldn't be left behind or lost.

There were many radiant light elves moving around through shops, the streets, and moving materials to build even more. It was more than just a normal city, it was exactly what the party felt comfortable with.

"Your home is larger than I expected, it's a lot more like home than what we thought it would be."
Walker's compliment was met with a few nods of approval. It seems that the easy thing to do anywhere in the elemental planes was to compliment the homes of others. However, it was generally just polite.

"I can see that there are a lot of herbal shops. I want to see what teas you have to offer while I am here." This caught the attention of a few radiant light elves wandering by. It seemed to be a topic that drew attention no matter where and when it was said. Some of the attention also came because the party stood out, but that would be normal for everyone.

Everything else aside, the party soon saw another group of radiant light elves with magic staves coming toward them. They held their staves and all bowed before taking the party and escorting them. One of them was clearly an elder of some magical focus and was right in front. Their eyes wandered over Walker but focused on Alice since Alice had still not stopped humming and drawing in some light mana just to focus on adjusting her songs and condensing them in to stronger states with more emotions behind them.

"This is our home. As you allowed us to visit yours, we hope you can also visit ours with the respect needed while traversing our culture. You are free to go with guides, and your emissaries will be given the same respect. We did not expect you to visit this soon." The elder mage who was leading them seemed to have decided on how he would be greeting them.

"We plan to follow your laws as we learn them and in the future so will our emissaries. We are just excited that we happened to have the time to visit here while we search for knowledge to bring to our home. We also hope to meet many more races while we travel. Build bonds to grow beyond what any of us even imagine right now."

The uplifting positive atmosphere seemed to drift to all the escorts with them. They walked with their heads higher and soon had all removed their hoods proudly displaying their faces. It seemed that the seriousness had been relaxed to allow for more open, comfortable chatting. The party was welcoming of it right away since this was exactly how they hoped things would be.

Chapter 2655: Plenty Of Greetings

One of the larger white trees stood taller than the others. Walker and the others had their theories about why but it was easiest to assume it was the main hall for the radiant light elf elders to meet in.

'Ancient white maple

This tree is one of the oldest within the light elemental planes. It was born from the collision between a small earth elemental plane and small light elemental plane. When they collided, seeds and sprouts growing were split apart, and due to the weakness of the elemental plane at the time they were not killed when the planes separated.

As time moved on the seeds adjusted creating unique species of plants such as this white maple. The focus on light mana within the leaves changes them to a pure white while the bark and wood hold extremely dense and potent light mana considered some of the purest forms of mana that there is.

The wood is farmed and the tree healed constantly allowing for a very long term source of high quality light affinity wood to make just about anything as long as the crafter utilizing it has the right amount of skill. However, due to the larger amount of mana required to grow this tree and keep it healthy other plants and herbs growing nearby will suffer and not reach the same height or size.

Due to living for an incredible number of years, this ancient white maple has developed unique light spirits that are bound to it. They are protectors and easily can be considered guardian elemental spirits if there is a reason for them to utilize their battle forms where they condense the mana they are made of in to physical form...'

The information from the all around appraisal of the ancient white maple was a lot to absorb. There was more but the focus was that this tree had lived for so long that the elemental spirits that developed around it became guardians for it. While the tree itself did not have sentience, it was part of the light elemental plane to such a depth that the spirits associated with it could take a dangerous and dense form.

It only felt even more dangerous when Walker realized that above in the branches there were what appeared to be hidden archers watching the entire city. They were very well hidden and the odds that most would not be able to see them was easy. But they were only archers in the sense that they had light arrows revolving around them. They were mages, light mages, of various forms. Gil wished they were pure archers or arcane archers like him, but he had learned their history and changes in their culture toward magic as a focus.

There were also groups of what seemed like crafters and other training mages in the higher up branches. A way for them to get closer with the tree that worked as the center of their home city and also a way to get closer to light mana.

The light mana released by the ancient white maple was calming. It was allowing for all the light mana in the area to be relaxed. Meaning it would be very hard for the mana to become chaotic or even to become erratic at all in any way. Even if there was a smaller light elemental plane added, the odds that the ancient white maple would naturally calm that mana and acclimate it to the rest of the light elemental plane was extremely high.

Between the roots of the ancient white maple, there was an entrance. It was decorated with crafted white metals all forming patterns that could be called runes but seemed closer to the ancient high elf language than anything. They were symbolic to the radiant light elves and many of them escorting the party gave small bows of respect to them. The party also did so since they wished to show respect to the elves here.

Upon entering, the light mana was denser, orbs of different colored light floated about the ceiling causing there to be an aura of calm and wonder. What was even more shocking were the numbers of

radiant light elves in the room. This massive hall held over a hundred elders who were calmly speaking or watching the party enter.

One of the main elders appeared to be some form of magic caster who had two uniquely carved staves next to him. He also appeared to not have any vision to be spoken of, something that might have been an unfortunate cost in terms of aging, or maybe it was part of his class. Regardless, he saw and felt the party enter and had his head turned toward them.

"Hello and welcome to our home. Your visit was a surprise but that is not at all an issue. It is a pleasant surprise for us and our people to be visited by our newest allies before your main emissaries came." The warm greeting shook the light orbs in the room. The strength of this elder was enough that just speaking caused light mana to move. It attracted Alcie's attention. She could tell it wasn't the same as her abilities though, this was because of his strength and understanding of light mana itself.

"We are very glad to meet you all. Your city is beautiful and the ancient white maple a wondrous example of your people's bond to the light elemental plane as a whole. We are very glad that our adventure for knowledge to bring back to our home has allowed us to stop here and visit with you before our emissaries. We hope to trade and help find a few good spots for our emissaries to learn and share knowledge in."

The way that Walker responded struck true to the way that the elders felt about the new alliance that was formed. It seemed their excitement was greater and greater still. There was one thing that Gil and Walker were wondering though.

When the radiant light elves had mentioned that they did not travel and were often more secluded. With how many there were, it made the pair wonder why this was the case. Especially with the fact that they had strength to move and patrol easily.

"I hope to explain one rule to you that will be imperative to follow. Not so much as law but something we here follow." The elder didn't beat around the bush, he pushed forward causing every other conversation in the larger hall of lights to calm. "We do not travel beyond the borders of our territory. It is a rule that has existed since the first guardian was sent by the light king and even though the guardian has yet to be seen in recent years, we will remain within our territory. Please respect that." Check latest chapters at novelfire.net

"We are more than willing to respect your laws. We are curious why you choose not to travel outside your territory in certain areas though. If it's something you cannot speak of, we will hold our curiosity. I can also ask the true light sage for information about this area later, the more knowledge we can gain about the light elemental plane the safer it will be for those who travel here in the future."

The focus on safety was enough to show the elders who were listening that there was not an intention to cause any trouble. However, Walker's question still seemed to bring some shifts. Uncomfortable shifting in seats or soft murmurs made it clear that it was very deeply ingrained within them that they were not allowed outside their territory in certain areas for strong reasons.

"The guardian that once protected our small race before we were able to anchor ourselves here within the roots of the great light maple required us to stay here for things the only place safe for us. We also act as a race that protects this great tree. We have heard of similar traditions for the elves of your world. Without communication, we all value similar traditions."

"Outside, the areas nearby are too dangerous. The shifting light grasses is a small area we can use for hunting. Other areas hold deeply dangerous monsters and terrifying slumbering beings we can not afford to annoy. It is for safety due to the location and maintenance of balance."

It was as much as Walker expected. His nod of agreement was met with similar nods of thanks from some elders. They understood the depths that danger took for their people. If harm came to their city, it would mean harm came to all the lands of their light elemental plane not just their territory.

"Then we are excited to learn about your people and culture for a day or two before we head toward the nearest elemental plane." The entire party gave smiles as a booming welcome came from every elder. The conversation was short but enough to make introductions.

Chapter 2656: Genesis In Light

The party all felt that they had been brought right in to a decent place to explore and learn about the radiant light elf culture. The only thing was, they were keeping in mind that they would not be staying here for too long. They had to make sure that they were still traveling and not hanging out in one spot. If they let themselves sit down and relax too long then they would not be able to keep learning more to get back to Genesis sooner.

It would also defeat the purpose of having emissaries traveling to the elemental planes. The party would just act on their behalf and then nothing would be left for the emissaries to do. Causing Genesis to become lax and inexperienced in relationships with other races outside of the world. Something that couldn't be allowed due to the fact that the party would not always be handling everything.

The elders of the radiant light elves seemed to have been at the end of a larger meeting. Something that appeared to happen every single week whether or not there were larger issues to discuss or just small events to get them talking. That sort of culture was a good thing in Walker's eyes.

Having structure for leadership allowed for there to be plenty of time and attention in everything overall. Furthermore, allowing for their orders and plans to be given with clarity and transparency.

The number of elders there was extremely high but it seemed that the oldest and wisest had the larger say in things as Walker had seen the main elder speak and everyone else go silent. Besides this, there was an openness in conversation that was had, since many of the younger leaders had been speaking, Walker and the rest of the party had heard a lot. Their sharp ears helping them catch on to some of the smaller projects happening through the surprisingly large city.

There were some building projects to revitalize a small market street that had been left without merchants since the goods sold there had been moved to the larger market street. Bringing it back with new goods from a recent traveling caravan would make it a pop up market that would randomly appear. Causing people to travel the street often in search of new goods that might have just arrived.

That might seem like a fun event for the average person, but to the shop owners who built their shops on that street, it was a perfect way to get consistent business even though the outside street markets had faded.

Another small thing were the elders planning the festivals. The radiant light elves seemed to have a few festivals they would plan for well ahead. It seemed that by the time the emissaries from Genesis arrived, there would be a festival ongoing. Meaning that Genesis would be able to bring back knowledge of a festival to the people and leaders. Causing there to be a growth in bonds based on culture. It also allowed for Walker and the others to make a more solid calendar to pass to the beings of the elemental planes.

The idea would allow for there to be visits when the merchants of these races within the elemental planes wished to trade goods for the best that they could get. An ideal and perfect way to expand their relationships through trade.

The party was led outside of the meeting hall and outside of the roots of the ancient white maple. They drew a lot of attention since they were different and the clothing and armor they wore was made with materials that actually resisted light mana. This caused there to be some sort of repulsion that was innately sensed by the majority of the radiant light elves who lived in the light elemental plane for their entire lives. It was just instinct to sense that something was different.

Alice drew the most attention though. She had started to do more than just test a few songs. She found that she was using significantly less mana to make the light move with her voice. It was like the denser

and purer light mana here was willing to dance with the tune of her voice without much encouragement. Or at least this was how Walker was thinking about it.

She was also trying to make her songs more realistic and defined. The horned rabbits that were shopping around the party as she casually sang about a field full of rabbits eating grasses and leaping through the breeze made many of the radiant light elves stop in awe.

A few children had approached a few of the light horned rabbits trying to touch them only for their hands to move right through them. Here and there though, one of the kids would leap back as if touching something. Proof that Alice was grasping how to make the images of her more emotional songs not related to battle more solid. Something that would increase her strength significantly.

Since she was getting this attention, Onyx and Midnight had begun to move around and make introductions. Midnight was always a magic maker when it came to befriending children. Whether it was because her attitude was much like theirs, playful, or if it was just because she radiated a welcoming and open aura to the parents, it couldn't be ignored

The truth was there there was clear evidence that they as a party had made an impact and were able to catch the guards assigned to escort them off guard. They hadn't imagined that the party would be so welcoming and open. They even stopped and answered questions about where they came from right out in the open street and a larger performing square.

Things only became more interesting when Alice began singing a more serious song.

One of the children had shouted about missing the show in the performance square. Something that seemed to be very important to them, but also gave Alice an idea. If there was no one here to perform, why not do so herself? It was all in good fun, and she would leave everyone who saw it with a positive opinion of the emissaries.

There was also the fact that Gil gave her a little nudge forward since she was attracting attention and he wanted them to build more bonds. Gil was the one who had the most knowledge about the radiant light elves, even though Walker had some of the more strategic and unique knowledge due to his ability to sense mana and elan some deeper history related to them. Regardless, Gil was making his rounds and attracting some attention. Introducing who they were and what alliance they were from, specifically.

The general public seemed to have been notified of the world and as all other seemed to think, that the world was its own elemental aplen of sorts. That was fine, though since there was a good chance that there would be a chance to learn more about the world for them in the future with travel being figured out.

All this aside, as Alcie began to sing, Walker realized what song it was.

She had been working on one that brought the unity of Genesis together and the focus on the fact that there was a great many races of different elemental affinities together. That some races were very much different and shared similarities. The song she had made was still a work in progress since Alcie had to much she wished to put in to it. But those emotions were what made that song all the more valuable.

The emotions and intention in her work, writing and trying out songs had been proven to be even more important. When she had made a song about shields and protecting others, the condensed light shields she conjured up became the best defenses that could be put in place to help the party fight. They were movable and they were able to block a lot of potential damage. They were not perfect but they were an added armor to them. The same for the song of swords that attacked with condensed light mana swords mad by her songs.

All of this soon became party of the display as Alice's voice broke out telling the tales of wandering races being met by leaders of Genesis. But the villains fought and the people saved. It was a tale and a story, it

was a legend, and also a dream. It made many of those listening feel as if they were not seeing the figure in light but seeing the figure in real life.

To say the very least, the party had just introduced their entire alliance, no, their entire home, to the radiant light elf people.

Chapter 2657: The Need To Explore

"You certainly found a good way to learn about our people." The elf that stopped next to Walker appeared to be a younger woman, she had a few of her own guards with her that made Walker understand she might be a little more important than just an average radiant light elf.

"Well, we were being escorted and told about the activities here. Performances had ended for the time being and Alice sings within the cathedral back home. Her songs usually are focused on healing while the light takes the shape of whatever her song's intent is. Here, she is showing everyone little bits of Genesis and its people."

The slight tinge of bragging in Walker's tone showed exactly his thoughts about Alice and her songs. Maybe it wasn't just the dragons that had some pride rearing its head now and there. "We wanted to learn more though, and we should be able to."

"Oh, we hope you can learn more too. While you have met with the elders and know that our people can not expand, Genesis and our agreements with your alliance should quench the thirst of those who wish to expand. It solves a problem of the restless who desire exploration more than anything." She wasn't putting up a front of telling any huge secrets, this was all just a common sense situation.

"I had a feeling that many of your younger generation would be looking to get out of a city that holds the same for so long. Any race would experience the desire to see what is outside. Many of those who visited were showing signs that they were not used to being out of their element, let alone in an entirely different place like our home." There was a slight laugh keeping the mood light but Walker knew that he

had been met by this woman because she was digging a little, seeing if the answers she received were what she wished to what.

"That means many of our people will be coming to see your city. If they are to come in larger numbers, what is it to say that dangers will be even more immense?" The crux of why she had stopped here to meet Walker didn't take long to appear though, she was seeing if the people that came to Genesis would be harmed or would be stuck there. Or worse.

It was understandable to have some worries since only a small group had made the journey to the world for a short time. They haven't seen everything there was to see and those skeptical of the new alliance formed would want to investigate themselves. It was just part of being a good leader to do so.

"As long as they follow the laws in place we have no issues with them. There are many different races so we will always have some trouble makers here and there. We have monsters outside our territory and also monsters on the journey from here to there. Danger is common for all travelers. But that's what they are signing up for. Some danger and some adventure." Walker turned his head a little more and focused on the radiant light elf woman's eyes, "we even have a guild made for completing small quests and exploring. It's called the adventurer guild."

"Oh, I see. I did not get to hear a lot of details about a guild like that. I would like to know more, do you and your fellow travelers have the time?"

"We do, we are going to stay here for a good rest before we continue on. This is all an opportunity to keep progressing." Walker could tell that he would be speaking with this radiant light elf for some time. He might even figure out why she was important enough to have a guard that moved with her. Even some of the elders hadn't left the meeting with guards meaning that they were not holding the same high status as this woman.

"Then I will invite you to the archive of the elders. It is my responsibility to manage and grow the archive. You may call me by the title I was given when I took control of the radiant archive. I am known as the light's pure archivists, the radiant history keeper, and the one who looks back. Many just call me keeper though." The soft giggle betrayed her. She was older than all of the elders.

Before Walker could say anything else, the keeper of the archive had already started to walk away from him. From his point of view, there was a hidden strength in this radiant light elf responsible for keeping the archive. There was also a clear strength that came with all the knowledge being at her fingertips. More so, she appeared younger and with more energy than the other elders, potentially speaking to her unique attachment to the archives and history of the entirety of the radiant light elf race.

"Go and do what you want. Alice is talking to her new fans, Midnight has found some kids to play with, Onyx is watching over them too. So, Remey can go off and do alchemy or whatever she wants while Su keeps guard over everyone." Gil's casual words were enough to make Walker raise an eyebrow, he knew that Gil was just trying to get everyone busy so he could explore himself as well.

"You keep yourself out of trouble, I saw you studying the branches of the white maple that they were harvesting. You want to make new ancient white maple arrows, don't you?"

"Can you judge me for that? Imagine how excited everyone would be if I brought them back or maybe if I brought back a few seeds of the white maple for Alma to grow." The toothy grin from Gil told Walker all he needed to know. Whether or not it was easy, Gil would be leaving with some new arrow materials and a few seeds. It was just a matter of what he would need to do to manage getting them.

As the entire party had been invited to the archives, it felt a little bad for Walker to go alone, but the others had occupied themselves. They were better off splitting up since they had deals that made peace the main focus here. They were also leaving after a day or so meaning that they should make the most of their time here. Sleep wasn't really the rest that they all required anyways, they were storing enough to stay awake for a very long time. The rest they needed were small casual interaction and some learning. Not fighting monsters or worrying about what they might encounter.

Managing to catch up with the keeper, Walker was amazed by the small size of the building that was the archive. That was until the guards with her opened the door and it was shown that the archives were actually beneath the level that the city was on.

While underground was not the same experience within the light elemental plane since the ground was also light elemental materials, he was surprised that there were some form of light affinity crystals bringing light in to the stairs and put in to a massive chamber filled with scrolls and books. All of them were set up for easier reading and there were even tables and private rooms for studies. Plus the few areas where scribes were copying books to be accurate or repaired.

"Welcome to the home I have made for myself. I am the third keeper in my family line. We are unique as we are the spirit of our race and the very history holds us here. Even once I am gone, I will remain in this archive as words and ideas blossoming in the next generation's minds." Fresh chapters posted on novel·fire·net

The size was similar to the underground changing library under the demon lands. But it didn't move, it held a circular shape though. Each bookshelf being rounded so that moving through them was more like a small journey than just shuffling through shelves.

"I always find myself comfortable in libraries or archives. It is a very nice arrangement. I am curious why you invited me and my party here. I know they are occupied but I can speak for them." Walker wanted to be polite since he knew that everyone not benign here could be seen as rude.

"I wanted to hear of your world. We lack the knowledge and expanding the archives is my primary goal as keeper. I will both defend it and grow it. So let us trade histories." Walker saw a glint in her eyes. The unmistakable desire for knowledge that would drive anyone to search out new things. That would push someone to ignore their fear and run in to the dangerous wilds for new experiences.

Chapter 2658: Preparation

"You want to buy pieces of the great tree so you can carve them in to arrows?" The radiant light elf that Gil had been directed to was one that seemed to think he was crazy. It was even worse that Gil was standing there acting like he had asked something perfectly normal.

"It's to make the best light affinity arrows I possibly can. I also want to know if I can get any seeds or seedlings from the white maple. That way I can bring them back to my home and the elves there can also try to grow a white maple like this one. It might take a lot of time but I am sure we could grow at least one."

While his sincerity was something to be a little accepting of, the questions were hard to answer since this was not something the radiant light elves ever traded away or offered. 'The wood is always used for homes, magical staffs, or the archival books protected by the keeper of our archive. We have never given it away to an outsider. The seedlings are stored and they are given to the guardians who visit to be planted far away and help the balance of the light elemental plane."

The response was not solid but questioning like if seemed this answer was correct. However, the radiant light elf that was standing at the base of the ancient white maple and had what seemed to be an outdoor office managing the number of lengths of ancient white maple grown and harvested along with any seeds found. Their job was important so that they could keep on track with what was being rebuilt or what the radiant light elves needed. This report would go right to the elders for their next meeting.

"I am one of the elves leading the entire elven race in the world. It would not just be for me but the people I lead. It could also be a chance to plant trees that would help your people stay in the world longer for your visits. The light dragon territory is focused on light mana it just needs a little growth to be ideal for your people."

This was the way that Gil was going to make it clear that he was not just being selfish and grabbing materials for himself. Yes, he wanted to make sure that he was able to experiment with a few of the

arrows of light affinity that he already had and compare them to what he could carve and prepare using the ancient white maple wood. However, using the seeds to potentially harvest lesser quality white maple wood would still be ideal. It would also come with the fact that these trees might be able to live harmoniously with the light elemental spirit tree within the light dragon territory.

If that was the case, there would be a growth in that territory and potentially a bonus to the whaling and light elemental related learning that happened there. Everything that he wanted to push forward would also grow. Specifically, the bonds with the radiant light elves.

Not only would having white maple trees within Genesis territory allow for there to be a familiar place for the radiant light elves who visited, it would also help keep more light mana denser in that area. This in turn would mean that the radiant light elves would not be as negatively affected by the lack of dense and pure light mana in the world. Therefore, they would be able to share more between their cultures when they visited the world.

It also meant that in the long run, the radiant light elves develop more resistances to other manas. Meaning that the younger generations whose parents had been to the world would pass that on. Having children who would be able to stay in the world longer and longer.

"We are in need of some items as well. If you can manage to show us herbs that would be hard for us to get or materials-" Gil began placing items he had made Walker leave him for this exact reason. He was not so foolish to believe that he would not have to trade or pay anything up front for the ability to take such valuable wood or valuable seeds from the radiant light elves.

As Gil managed to stun the few radiant light elves in charge of the materials harvested from the ancient white maple, Remey was fishing that she was a little lost.

"I don't understand why you don't rely on alchemy even more deeply. You are growing some valuable herbs that can be used to make light affinity potions, light attuned healing potions, and even make light affinity nutrient potions to encourage better growth for other light elemental herbs."

The radiant light elf alchemists she had managed to hunt out and speak to were looking at her as if they were hearing all of this for the first time. "The light healing potions are easily made. We make many of them for the people we need to make them for. We don't need to make many for anyone though, we do not face threats often." The alchemists were speaking with clear ignorance.

The ignorance wasn't in their skill or even in their understanding. It was in the fact that they had never been pressured to produce more potions. To learn new formulas to push for better this or that. They had been isolated and safe. Meaning that they were not threatened by monsters or world ending dangers causing them to advance their alchemical knowledge. The same could be said for their herbalists. They relied too much on safety.

"You all have people that will be traveling to the world. Do you know that there will be dangers leaving them without limbs, bleeding out on the ground, without mana, or even just wishing they were dead instead of alive out there? That is the wilderness, your potions and herbs are the very things preventing them from being a name lost to history instead of emissaries carrying the will of your people."

Her words were harsh. They didn't fall on deaf ears nor did they get countered with any arguments. Instead, the radiant light elf alchemists all froze in place looked at her as if they had just been slapped with a reality they'd never considered.

Right now, as alchemists, you should be thinking about the future. With your people's alliance with Genesis that means travel, exploration, and trade. Three things you need to begin preparing for as alchemists. What will you do when I show you a potion you've never seen before?" This hit them again with a logic they had not considered.

This wasn't something they had considered before. But the very same conversations were happening with Su and Alice. They'd both managed to meet multiple radiant light elves after Alice's performance. Alice's usage of light in her songs had attracted the light mages and also healers.

They'd been calm and spoken about the use of light that they could mix with illusions, but the healers seemed relaxed and without any focus. It had made both Alice and Su to halt the entire casual conversation. By the time they'd gotten to healing was done here, it was all too clear that experience and preparation were missing.

The push to explain that with this new alliance injured travelers of both radiant light elves and other races from the world itself. It was a worry that the injured might appear without the healers here being ready enough or able enough to save them.

The radiant light elves didn't have enough events where they faced larger injuries or mass injuries. The trade was small here but would increase with their new alliance. The building was not much but light pick up with people staying and resting in the city that never had before. Not to mention how many injuries would come as travelers or merchants came to get assistance.

This wasn't even considering other light affinity races who would be looking to come here once they too gained a bond with Genesis. If they prepared now, the radiant light elves would be so much more prepared for when the Genesis emissaries arrived. The benefit in this would be that the alliance between the radiant light elves and Genesis would be immensely stronger.

While all these changes and the educational moments happened, Walker was immersed in the archive. Books were everywhere detailing everything that the radiant light elves had learned. Some were vague while others were detailed. One thing was extremely important though, there was information about the elemental war. Stories told about the era of chaos where beings of greater power ran rampant amongst every single elemental plane after the world had been cut off from them.

Chapter 2659: Ancient Elemental Planes

From what Walker could gather, the information about the elemental war had been nearly impossible to get. Yes he got bits and pieces from some all around appraisals or he would be told something here or there by a true sage. Overall though, he was barely getting any information. He would just hear how terrible it had been and how many problems the lack of balance in that time had caused.

He wanted to know more information about the kinds of monsters that fought. What races survived. What races disappeared. Who and how it ended completely.

It was already clear that the elemental kings had participated in some way to end the chaotic fighting while helping to bring balance. They even worked together to handle issues at the borders of their territories. They even split themselves to pieces to maintain the balance and peace even within their own elemental plane that formed them.

The books that Walker had found were not the best quality. They were due to be copied and stored yet again, but they were primarily about the life of a light stone golem during that time period.

It was more of a recording made while observing the light stone golem though. written by an unknown race as a whole, this journal followed the light stone golem from the time it was a small gollette and until it eventually fought a larger monster known as a grand crag crawler. While Walker didn't know what that monster was either, he was more surprised to find that the body of the light stone golem was able to resist the other manas because of stored light mana within its body purifying itself of any other manas that entered its body.

Meaning that it could travel through other elemental planes.

There were not many monsters or races that could travel through the elemental planes with any means and in safety. It made Walker wonder who had written this journal in the first place. He couldn't find a

shred of evidence. All he knew was that this was a journal found in a merchant's wares and bought to be added to the archive as outside the radiant light elf territory.

The light rock golem traveled and battled to become stronger, finding ways to abuse the crystals within its body and strengthen the light affinity crystals that make up its body through more purification and gathering of scattered light mana. Furthermore, it tracked the battles of a light elemental monster known as the iridescent fairy queen.

This iridescent fairy queen is a monster of ancient and extreme preparations. A more ancient species that would eventually become the fairies in the world and some within the elements planes. They were a race now, not a group of monsters. But in that ancient past, this was not some small flying race or small flying monster, instead, it was a humanoid creature that utilized all forms of light mana to gather on its body and walk as if it was its own moving light elemental plane.

The territory around it became a small light elemental plane causing the breaking and chaos of whatever elemental plane that it traveled through. Continuing this, it also fought other larger and destructive beings within those elemental planes. Seemingly just to fight them and prove its strength over them.

This was an era of battle and chaos in general, but to think that a being could drag enough mana in to their body that whatever ambient mana radiating off of them became a mobile elemental plane was insane. Walker could think of using a domain skill now and there but all the time to the level that everything around him would be changed regardless of intention? That was just too intense for the level of strength he possessed right now.

Then again, the light stone golem also managed to meet one of the ancient fire dragons, one that was responsible for expanding the fire elemental plane in to the water elemental plane and creating the border named as the forest of steam. A place where water and fire mana had been forced together to become an entire unique elemental plane made of the two in balance. While the creation had come because the fire elemental plane was being forcefully expanded against the water elemental plane, it was a show of what strength an ancient dragon that had been killed was able to accomplish.

The note of its death was just that, a small scribbled side note without any more detail than that. Meaning that there was more to the author of this journal. Someone who was able to hear and learn of massive events like an ancient and extremely powerful dragon being killed.

Knowing the strength that some of the ancient species could have was one thing, but realizing that there was someone who could travel and see all this in safety without interrupting the natural life of what they were studying was another thing. This meant that there was either a race capable of following these beings or had once been a race capable of such things.

Walker flipped through the worn journal and found another instance where the light stone golem fought against something called a howling disaster. It was within the wind elemental plane which made it seem as if it was a monster that used wind to attack and powerful enough that the sound of howling winds actually became destructive as well. However, the light stone golem had somehow managed to survive and escape it, even wounding it to the point that the howling disaster perished a short time later.

That was when Walker realized that the one writing the journal also could focus on multiple places at one time. That they were not limited to being in one place. That alone meant something akin to the elemental kings, true sages, or maybe even origin beings capable of splitting themselves in to golems or literally apart in to portions of their body controlled by their will. Or it was something else entirely different capable of the same things.

The thing is, if it was a true sage, then there would have been some sign of that. A true sage couldn't wander in to the other elemental planes without something helping them. Walker saw how they became weaker in the borders. The elemental kings would be similar too. Even in chaos, they might not have formed properly or even have been able to follow and document anything about the monsters wandering from plane to plane in that era.

Meaning that origin being would be the one responsible for this journal.

Before his mind could refocus on this theory, the keeper of this archive met him again, a glint in her eyes. "I see you are interested in the books and journals related to the ancient elemental wars. I have three others here, they are copies. You can take them with you if you have books about the world you wish to leave here." Walker smiled and knew the exact kind of person she was.

While the keeper of the archive was clearly attached at a deeper spiritual level and might not age the same as the other radiant light elves, her desire to expand knowledge was already made clear earlier. Now, she was just showing it openly as he handed over the races of Genesis, a book about the passed history of the kingdoms, and even a book telling about the recent changes in travel amongst the kingdoms with the world having expanded and reconnected to the elemental planes.

None of the books he handed were a sum total of their topics. They were too new or were too small of a book to tell everything. But to those without any knowledge, they were valuable to the point that they would be a great starting point. Especially with the small details about each known race of Genesis right now. That would allow the radiant light elves to be able to better understand the various races they would meet.

"I hope to read a little more. After that I will go for a walk with Midnight and Onyx. They are headed my way since they finished doing what they were learning about." Walker could sense the pair coming closer to him using their bond between them as a way to find him. He could also guess that they had gotten bored a little with learning about the children of the radiant light elves. There was only so much entertaining that they wanted to do.

It was a good chance though. He knew that Midnight and Onyx would like to try the local foods a little before they were to leave for the next elemental plane. Walker also could vaguely sense that there was a small trail of dark mana nearby. Becoming to them, well, to him.

Chapter 2660: Rushing Away

The pair met Walker right at the entrance of the archive. He felt that the keeper of the archive would have kept trying to find ways to get him to trade books with them, however, Walker made it clear that he was not the one to speak to about this.

As much as Walker wanted to be the one learning everything, he was focused on the ancient history related to the elemental wars because that was what would affect their travel right now. However, he knew that the group coming from Genesis to visit the light elemental plane would be bringing books to trade as well. They would be sure to learn and trade as much as possible.

"Brother!" Midnight was in her dragonkin form so when she decided to leap at him, he was easily able to catch her. But when Onyx slithered next to them, Walker took note that he was in a slightly larger form than usual. Onyx normally kept his body smaller since it was easier for him to travel around.

"We thought we would come here and see what you were studying." While it had been a while since they had entered the radiant light elf city, it was not that long in terms of days, not that time passed the same here since there was no day and night cycle without all the manas being mixed together creating the world and sun and so on. Thinking about it was hard for Walker and many to grasp but the idea that this was an aspect of the world was easier to accept.

Pursuing the idea that they had to leave sooner than later, Walker focused on that. "If you two have seen what you wanted then why don't you try and leave earlier? I started to sense some dark mana being trickled in to the light elemental plane. I have a feeling that it is a sign from the true dark sage trying to tell us that we must keep moving and that they have a request for us."

Walker knew that the merchant they had met at one of the bridges to the elemental planes had been taken back by the true dark sage since they did not have permission to be within the world or cross the bridge at all. But, it was also important to consider that the true dark sage would have been waiting for Walker to come to the dark elemental plane. Especially since the party had already been to a few.

The light, fire, and wind elemental planes were important to the travels so far and the party had learned a greater deal about the intricacies of what made the elemental planes flow. However, there was still more to learn from the dark, water, and earth elemental planes. Beyond that, Walker wished to see the space, life, death, undead, and even time elemental planes if that was possible.

"Then we should go brother, we are going to make too much of an impact here if we remain and rest any longer." The way that Onyx was seeing this was that they were doing the job of the emissaries already and that wasn't even their intention. The party was just used to meeting and working on improvements no matter who or where they were. That was in their nature.

'You are right, and I think we also made a very good impression." Walker caught sight of Gil leaping over a few homes and landing on the street nearby them. From his appearance he had gained a few good materials, his face said it all.

"I wanted to grab you three, there's a messenger saying that they have to tell Walker something." This piqued Walker's curiosity until he saw one of the familiar light affinity angels, the light angels. Those who were advanced and not at all like the angels of the world.

In a flash of light, a scroll was left in Walker's hand and the angel was gone. It wasn't helpful but it seemed that Gil had been used to guide the messenger here without Gil's actual cooperation. The frustrated look on Gil's face proved that this was how he felt too.

"If they were just going to leave you a scroll with whatever on it they shouldn't have made a show of letting the radiant light elf elders see them." He grumbled as Walker looked at the scroll showing up. It felt like the timing was just too perfect, but also that they might have stayed a little longer than expected.

"It says that the emissaries of Genesis have arrived and are being guided through the light elemental plane to come here, to the village of white wolves, and to a place called the blue starlight palace. I would guess that they will have some more allies for us sooner than later." The messenger had been sent by the true light sage to ensure that Walker and the others knew what was going on.

In a burst of sound, Alice, Su, and Remy came charging down the street making Walker explain everything he had just read quickly again. It was a good thing though, none of them had needed him to go and pick anything else up and there were a few guards who had followed the pair here as well.

"If you can let the leaders know that our emissaries will be along shortly that would be appreciated. Also, that we are leaving so that we do not interrupt their preparations. We are being called to visit the nearby dark elemental plane. There is a wisp of dark mana being sent by the true dark sage as a guide." Walker gave a soft bow to show the apology in his words. He had seen a few of the radiant light elves doing this to show some respect and apology when accidents occurred on the street.

His actions made the few guards assigned to them rush away with their report as the focus, it seemed that the party had been expected to be a little unpredictable. However, there was a lot of benefit in knowing that the emissaries from Genesis were on the way. The radiant light elves had a lot more to prepare and to be able to show them with an upcoming festival in order. Now they were on a time crunch.

Before any elders or anyone could arrive, Walker smirked a little and used some of his mana to lift the others and head toward the dark mana. He had the idea to try and use that mana to travel using space mana as well but he felt it was better this way. The radiant light elves looking up as the party was carried away by Walker's mana was something that they would remember and also made it clear that the party had a little bit of a mischievous side too. It was all in good fun, but kept them from needing any larger goodbyes too.

"Aren't we heading toward the territory we were told not to go through?" Su noticed this and made an effort to get answers from Walker.

"Yes, this is one of the ones the radiant light elves aren't able to venture in to as it was the rules of their guardians. This is a palace where something called the light elementals live, some of the sharper ones. But they are not able to do much with us since we are being protected by the true light sage." Walker pointed out smaller, more solid lines of light mana moving around ahead of them.

That was the strength of the true light sage who had watched everything and was sending them off safely to get to the dark elemental plane. There was surely a border between the two planes and it would be substantial so having the assistance sped them up on travel too. Beyond that, it was also a thanks to them for helping a little here and there as they traveled. Their time in the light elemental plane had been longer than what any of the party realized.

"I can feel that we are getting close brother, the mana is denser now." Onyx noticed the wisp of dark mana now. He could feel the strength of it and realized it was more akin to a single tentacle of controlled dark mana left out waiting to draw attention. There were even a few light elemental spirits around it curiously watching it to see if another spirit of dark affinity would appear.

"We were tested by the light king and I believe we passed when we showed that we would do the right thing with what we discovered about that fallen dragon. Now we can safely move through here faster with the help of the true light sage. But I feel we also will see them again before we leave." Walker saw the convergence of light mana ahead forming a body.