

Master 1051

Chapter 1051 Crowded Guild

Chaos. That was all Remey found when she got to the alchemy guild building. Before she had even gotten to the locked doors she had to push many alchemists, herbalists, and potion sellers out of the way. They had more or less barricaded themselves against the door in an effort to be the first to arrive and claim a shop.

Since Remey had the keys she was able to force her way to the front and enter. It came with a few pushes to keep others out but other than that things weren't as bad as she assumed. "So, any reason why we have an entire mob outside?" She looked at the staff members that had been hired who had stopped as soon as the door had opened and shut.

"Guild master, welcome back. We have been waiting for you to begin the examinations." There were many that didn't recognize Remey because Trish and the old master alchemist had hired them while she was away.

"First, it's Remey. Second, I am one of the alchemists in charge, not a sole guild master. Third, it looks like they did well to hire more people, please go and get that old man and Trish before I have to drag them down here." Her orders were immediately followed since the staff was sure that Remey would punch them in to next week if they didn't listen. This mostly came from the fact that she was wearing her knuckles. They made her more intimidating and it would keep rowdy test takers in line.

"You walk in and start yelling for me even though I'm in the backroom going over storage. How rude. I thought you knew better than this. Little Remey thinks she's outgrown being polite to her elders." The old master alchemist walked out from behind the counter shaking his head. However, he appeared happier than he was letting on.

"You won't even guess what I brought-" The old master alchemist held a hand up and walked to the back door while gesturing for Remey.

"Look out that door and tell me, will that work as an underwater level for the farming of saltwater herbs? I had the dwarves build it so that the sand and soils can be kept separate to avoid contamination. I also know that we should have some merfolk herbalists and alchemists soon, right?" There was pride in the old master alchemist's voice while he showed off the pools of saltwater that were made behind the building. The set up was perfect for the herbalists to easily bring in the herbs while also being able to easily move to other green houses and herb plots.

"I don't say it often. But, you really are the best." Remey was blown away by the expanded herb gardens.

The old master alchemist ruffled her hair and walked back toward the main hall, "Welcome back. We've been waiting." Trish had just come down the stairs in time to see the pair walking back to the front hall.

"I assume you just showed off the herb garden design? If she blinks the herbalists might change their minds again. I don't know how we will afford all of this." The cost of everything had been eating away at Trish greatly.

"Just gather up potion packages. There are enough merchants out there to make a nice profit with just an introductory package that showcases the quality and new potions from our guild." Remey shrugged as she said it until she saw Trish shaking her head and the old master alchemists smile.

"You two might secretly be related. I swear." Trish paused and motioned for a few staff members to gather something. "We have them already prepared. How do you want to go against the mob outside?" This was more customers at once than any of them had dealt with before. That being the case, Trish wanted a solid plan.

"Simple. We allow five people in at once. We have guards around for a reason. It's not like they were hired just to stand pretty. They can be in charge of the doors as well. Once we have a full room of those that want to be tested in either alchemy or herb growing, we start the test. Those that want to sell our potions and herbs can apply and get screened. I don't want to see our potions being sold for absurd prices. Those that pass our review can get a potion package to sample potions for a fee." Remey was sure this would work. It just made them work for longer because the process could be slow.

"I will take the first test of alchemists then. I want to see how these applicants hold up. But I also want to see how many different ways a simple healing and mana potion can be created. I might have some new ideas." Trish was excited to be able to build new potion formulas if she saw something interesting. Being able to test the applicants was a benefit that not many would realize until they had done so.

"That leaves me with the main hall here. I don't feel like testing others just yet. I feel like the rules will be much harder to enforce than expected with how energetic all of them seem." A glance to the door was enough for the old master alchemist to remember the noisy crowd.

"Don't worry about the rules. We have those booklets made already, right? I will be going outside to hand those out. No one will try anything with me around." There was an evil smile on Remey's face. People didn't need to know she wouldn't actually use violence against them if they didn't follow the rules while here in the alchemy guild. "Let's get this done!" The staff became a flurry of movement as they prepared to bring in the first people. It was earlier than planned but it was a perfect time.

Chapter 1052 Partner With Us

"And those are the reasons I think you are better off partnering with the adventurers guild to create an archers academy." Clara had sent for someone to bring Gil in to her office. They had a long conversation about why Gil had wanted to potentially make an archery guild. But now that he was hearing what Clara thought his ideas had changed.

"If I were to join with you and let the elven archery masters join then the guild would expand. And since there are few archers in other kingdoms then it would expand archery all together." The potential to meet archers of all sorts from every kingdom was a massive draw for Gil. He knew that many would have to be self taught if they were from kingdoms that did not heavily rely on archer.

"It would also allow you to create archery academies in every branch of the adventurers' guild. I think it would be a very good way to expand the adventurers' guild but also to attract more people to each city. In particular, Genesis." Since Genesis would have the first archery academy, the best archers would come here first.

"I think we can agree on that. I don't think I am really cut out to be in charge of a full blown guild. But, I know that the military academy back home was a big deal. Yet, they were all about guards and soldiers. They didn't offer classes that were specific to someone's system. I want that to be a goal of the adventurers' guild. Look at Remey, her guild will offer that. If archery is going to be an academy within the adventurers' guild then there should be others." This requirement silenced Clara for a moment. She had adapted well to being in charge of the guild. So well that it seemed she had been doing it for her whole life. That only made sense with her system.

"I can make that a goal of the guild. With the adventurer's guild being so near the alchemy guild we can come together in a way by helping with their and our recruitment efforts. Since there have been rumors of a mage tower then it could even go further. Add in the tamers...well, we will have a very strong educational network for the young. Especially people trying to find their systems." Clara began to look bigger. She could see a spiderweb of connections growing in to a better future.

"Do you think that the title holder from the forest elves would come and speak for your academy?" The thought occurred to Clara that Gil's relationship with the forest elves could really spur this academy in to being.

"If I ask he probably would. But to be honest, I have a lot of friends that will come just to steal my arrow ideas." He couldn't help but laugh. Clara on the other hand knew that this was more than perfect. The academy would be able to start easily with support from prominent figures in other kingdoms. Especially another title holder.

A soft knock came from the office door. "Come in!"

The attendant that walked in looked pale. I'm sorry t interrupt. But a lot of the staff are feeling tired and a little ill. We may have to call it a day early." Clara was shocked. She had just checked the first floor and seen bright and smiling faces before she started talking to Gil. It had only been an hour or so.

"Wow, you really don't look good. Forget going home. Sit down here and drink this health potion." There was no way to argue with Gil. He helped the woman to sit and handed her one of the heal potions he had hanging on his waist.

"I'm really not sure what is going on. It was all of the sudden. A man came to apply but he was talking very softly. Before he left though he said something about being the king. He just seemed odd." The attendant collapsed out of the chair. Gil found that she had completely passed out and had shallow breathing.

"Hey, hey! Can you hear us?" The attendant wouldn't wake up at all.

"How can they be this sick? There can't be anything that does this. It's like they are out of mana and energy in general. Who was this person calling themselves a king?" Clara stood up and started to rush downstairs. When she reached the first floor she found adventurers, attendants, and even a few people there to place quests on the floor or slumped in chairs. She raised outside and saw a few people stumbling about. The air felt heavy and she could tell her mana and energy, in general, was draining just by being outside. "Gil, stay inside!"

It was too late though. Gil rushed outside as well and nearly fell from the difference in the air. "Just stay inside. I will get to Remey and see if she can make antidotes or something." Clara didn't hesitate to back in to the adventurers' guild while Gil clenched his jaw and sprinted in to the nearby alchemy guild.

"I need to make sure everyone is alright. Clara could see a few people who had bruises or scrapes from falling. It was on her to help them even though she was feeling the effects of this sickness too.

"Remey!" The doors to the alchemy guild were hard to open. But when Gil managed to push them open he screamed for Remey. But he was not able to get her. He only saw more people unconscious. Trish was working to pour healing potions in people's mouths as much as possible. Unfortunately, she was in a similar state to Gil. Both found it hard to even speak. "Where is she?" Gil worried more for his party members than anything. Remey was family.

"She's in a fury. I don't know where she went..." Trish slipped and barely caught herself. By the time she looked back at Gil he was already unconscious and she was soon to follow.

Chapter 1053 Rage

"WHO DID THIS! WHO IS GOING TO FEEL MY FISTS!" Remey was running on pure rage. She had almost no control over her actions. The people in the streets. The people in her alchemy guild. The people still stumbling. They all suffered and it broke her heart. It brought emotions she didn't know she had right to the front of her very being. All of this had activated a skill she didn't even know she could have.

The Brawler's fury skill was a lesser known skill when it came to any brawler. Some would get it under immense stress and others would never gain the skill. The main result was a loss of sanity after giving in to emotions. The secondary effect was a temporary boost to attack and agility. Therefore, it would make the brawler much more powerful for a short time. Currently, Remey was trying to find the source of the sickness she was watching.

A horse stumbled and fell from where it was waiting for an owner that was most likely unconscious as well. Seeing that even animals were suffering made Remey even angrier. Her knuckles cracked as the pressure of her fists grew. Out of the corner of her eye, she managed to see a slow walking figure.

No longer was there a hunched over cloaked figure. Instead, an albino demon had pulled off the hood of a cloak and stood straight. They seemed to be getting taller and stronger as they walked along. A smile blooming on their face showing needle like teeth. "Oh, I like to have some tough possessions. You are unique. I will keep you in my collection forever. Do not worry. You are all mine." This was the last Remey heard as she tried to punch out.

Her fist didn't meet its target though. The world went black as the last of her mana bled away. "Hmm, just sleep and provide me with all the life energy you have. You were strong and had a lot of potential." The demon hummed as he looked once more at the cracked stone where Remey's fist had fallen. Her energy was now his and it would continue to be so until her end.

"My queen! It has to be a curse. The city has been cursed!" The elven mage rushed in to the forest park that had been made for the elves to feel more at home. The queen had arrived there recently but their search for the problem in the city had brought them to the unconscious people. The mages were very well educated and were able to recall past records.

"Are you sure? He hasn't been out of the demon lands in a few hundred years. He shouldn't even be able to gather enough power to stand." The elves knew that one of their ancestors had sealed the demon known as Greed long ago. It had come at the cost of the elf's life but had saved many people.

"It is certainly Greeds' curse. It is exactly as the records say. Life energy is being taken from people constantly and they are collapsing in the streets. That is why we have been unable to use mana properly. We need the that could seal them again. If it is not done the city could be lost the same as the desert elf city lost years ago." The mage had read that the forest elf that left the forest to help the desert elves had used that they learned in the desert elf city. That was the reason for Greed being sealed.

"That was lost when Greed was sealed. The desert elves were unable to keep their city together after the destruction left by Greed. That city was cursed for months before our people knew. The only place that could have clues to that are the ruins. I was going to wait to explore that place when the heroes wanted to examine the tower... Get whoever is not affected yet!" The mage struggled and started to show that he had already been affected by Greeds' curse. Another enforcer ran out as fast as possible. They were headed right for the mansion.

"Midnight, are you and Onyx really sleeping already? We still have dinner left." Waker laughed as he found that Midnight and Onyx were asleep. However, he felt the connection between them was off. His worries were realized when he tried to shake Midnight and Onyx awake. Neither would wake up and even the small fire in the fireplace was beginning to fade.

There was a clatter from the front of the mansion and before he could shout out he found a very pale and panting enforcer looking at him. "Get to my queen in the forest. She has answers." The enforcer fell

unconscious and Walker was torn. He wanted to stay and help Midnight and Onyx. But he had to find the source.

Without any more hesitation, Walker ran as fast as he could toward the small forest park that the elves had made. He could feel something pushing and prodding at him while he ran. The natural mana that stayed around him because of Fleur was being pulled at constantly. There was nothing worse than the feeling of something trying to take the mana from his control. Luckily, he could feel Fleur in the spirit mark holding the mana firm to him and her.

It only took Walker a few moments to get there, but in that time the plants the elves had speed grown had become dull and even lost a lot of their leaves. The queen was perched on a bench holding herself up with all her effort. "Take this journal and leave the city now. You are going to the fallen elf city. I wish I could tell you more. I was waiting to tell you until the city was settled. There used to be elves that lived in-" The queen fell on to the bench unconscious as well. Walker was alone. The only one left.

Chapter 1054 Greed's Curse

All of Walker's emotions screamed at him to find his party. Find his family. Find a way to pull everyone out of there to safety. But he knew that if he stayed he would be in the same situation as everyone else. He would be unconscious and unable to survive. The last words from the forest elf queen didn't encourage him to stay either. Since she had told him to get out as fast as possible he couldn't hesitate.

Walker sprinted out of the city with all his might. He found that there were some guards that had managed to escape as well. "Sir hero!" the small group of five had been easy to spot from the direction that Walker had left the city. "Thank the holy lord that you escaped. People started to get sick and fall over. We rushed away worried that we were under attack but we found nothing out here to be causing it all." The guard reported everything he knew immediately. He even went so far as to pull out the patrol path order he had been given to explain where he had been when things started to happen.

"I am trying to figure things out as well. Since you are the only guards left I want you to patrol around and make sure that no one else enters the city. Stop them and make a temporary camp until things are solved." That was when the weight of this problem hit him. Walker was the only one that he knew had also escaped the city and he would need to get the solution to fix this issue. Too many lives were at stake.

His mind fell on the journal in his hands that the elf queen had forced in to his hands. He started to flip through the pages before he found one that stuck out. "The sealing of Greed." He knew that this had to be what was going on. The information about this took up almost the entire journal.

"Listen carefully. I need people to bounce this off of while I think." Walker knew that he wouldn't be able to do this alone. The more minds he had thinking the better.

"Greeds' curse is one that any kingdom should fear. It draws out the mana and very life of a people from them. It works similarly to an illness and in a matter of a day or two, an entire people can be brought in to an unwakable slumber. This was what split and caused the desert elf city of mages to fall. The attack of Greed was completely unknown for a series of months until a sealing sage was dispatched from the forest elf settlement."

Walker stopped for a moment, he was understanding what this might all mean. "So everyone is cursed? How can the church members get cursed? Shouldn't they be immune or able to combat that?" One of the guards was rightfully angry but didn't receive an answer.

"The sealing sage spent his own soul and used a skill he had not yet understood. With his life, he was able to seal away Greed forever. The remains of the desert elves split and went off on their own leaving the desert mage city to be taken back by the sands. The mage tower is and will always be the only tower able to stand. Many theories and rumors have surfaced over the years about the purpose of the mage tower..." Walker skipped through the pages explaining the purposes of the city and towers. He knew that this was not exactly what he needed.

"The sealing sage had found an ancient sealing that he was attempting to learn. It had been found in ruins that were older than the elves and any other race that could be tracked. The was extremely hard to grasp but the metal tablet had survived an unknown number of years. Traces of the proved that the itself had been sealed within the metal tablet."

"That's it! Seal Greed again! Everything will be fixed!"

"You say that like we just have that metal tablet lying around. It has to be where that Greed demon thing was sealed in the first place. Also, why were they sealed? Can't we just like, hit it?" The guards argued a little but Walker was also curious why Greed had been left sealed and not defeated.

"It says, Greed has a unique power that comes with the title. He can absorb the energy around him to maintain his life. He is often seen in a sickly state until he is able to curse a large number of people. Upon sealing the energy he absorbs is returned to those he stole it from. Yet even after checking on the sealing a hundred years later, Greed was still thought to be left alive and was therefore buried deeper in the sands of the desert."

This was enough for all of them to understand that this title and curse was basically making Greed immortal. The Curse wasn't just that though. It made Greed a sickly and weak demon that didn't seem to be able to grow without taking what others had for themselves. He was the definition of a demon made in to a monster.

"I will go and find this desert city. I wish there was someone else to help...Scylla isn't back yet!" Walker realized that he had forgotten that Scylla was not back yet. "Alma too!" This realization was even bigger. He would have Alma and her enforcers with Scylla and whatever could help them. Scylla may have been training but she wouldn't have passed the city or gotten back to the demi-human city. He could contact her with a communication crystal he had saved. Then he could find Alma along the way and get to the desert to save Genesis.

"Things aren't so hopeless after all." The guards felt their hope rise.

Chapter 1055 Escaped

Walker rummaged through the storage that he had completely forgotten about in his panic. He had the communication crystals that Scylla had given him a long time ago. They had never been needed until now. He was sending silent thank yous to Scylla while he began to infuse his mana in to it. "Return to the outskirts of Genesis immediately. We need to go and get something to save the city. Under no circumstances are you to enter the city. If you find Alma and the enforcers bring them too." The crystal broke in to pieces as he finished his rushed message. He knew that Scylla would react with haste. Especially since she had to know that her king was still in the city.

Now all he had to do was prepare a small camp for anyone that was coming toward the city. If more people ended up affected by Greed's curse. It would also make Genesis a city that no one was willing to travel to ever again. What was even scarier though, was the fact that this could mean more demons could show up and take over the lands around Genesis city. That would be the largest demon inversion to date.

"Walker!" The gut wrenching shout cause Walker to nearly drop his jaw before he understood it was Su who was limping toward him.

"Su! SUUUU!" Using all of his strength, Walker sprinted to Su and helped her. He could see that she had somehow been injured on her left leg but other than that she was alright for the most part. "What happened? How are you safe? Let me heal you!" The words spilled from Walker's mouth in a frenzy of worry and happiness that Su was not in the same state as everyone else.

"I resisted a curse. The system said I was resisting a curse but it couldn't penetrate my al defenses. But the more I resisted the more it seemed to try again. Then this pale demon showed up and said that I would be his possession whether it was now or later. But he was bloated and tall. It was an abomination." The sickly look that Greed had was long gone. The energy he had stolen from others was warping his body further.

"Let me explain it to you. I was able to get out before Greed's curse got to me too. There are a few guards that escaped as well. I am trying to get Scylla back here and Alma too. We need to get to the deserts but with your leg, I'm not sure I can heal it enough." There weren't any broken bones but it was clear that Su had run in to something fairly tough. Her leg was cut and badly bruised.

"Just give me a high tier healing potion and heal me. I will deal with the consequences. Too many people are...It's not right. I should be there to defend them. I can even feel Midnight being affected..." Tears streamed from Su's eyes. She had never failed so greatly in her life. She failed to protect everyone including her family. This was a crushing blow to her very core. She had always done her best to defend everyone that she could, even before a hero title.

"Listen to me. Su, we are going to the desert. We couldn't block this curse but we can seal away the person causing it. Greed is an old demon with a title that must be sealed. Just stand by me and keep pushing. You are doing more than defending now. You are rescuing. This was an attack that happened even before we felt it starting. You can do this." The sureness and power in Walker's voice showed Su just how he felt. It was enough to shut her tears down immediately. She was feeling her heartbeat with walkers for everyone currently trapped in the city.

"He's right. We came here because we heard the heroes were starting a new city. We came because you can do the impossible. Because of you, we have real jobs and a purpose higher than just one person. We will be here to guard the city. It's your job to bring the reinforcements we need to do that. Please believe in our hope." The guards all saluted Su and Walker causing them both to feel their will strengthening.

"You will report this to Scylla and Alma. They will catch up with us. Walker will show you the route we will follow. Walker, tell me the plan." Su clenched her jaw and began to watch as Walker showed the map in the journal that the elf queen had given him. He then mirrored it on a map he had in his inventory to hand over to the guards.

"We need to cross the mountain pass here and enter the desert. Then we are only a few days walk from there to the ruined mage tower. The problem will be getting in to the tower and to the buried level that Greed was once sealed in. That's the only chance at finding the metal tablet with the sealing in it."

There was a slim chance that they would find nothing. However, Walker could feel this was the right decision to make.

"You say that greed was sealed before. How did he escape? Do we know?" This question had been one that the guards and Walker had not been ready to raise.

"I have no idea. That might be a problem we face when we get there. For now, we just need to get you healed and ready to head out." Walker focused on healing Su's leg. He made some ice with his to keep it from swelling. His mind hovered on Alice, his parents, his sister, the rest of the party, and everyone that was suffering in the city he saw as the future.

Chapter 1056 Disbelief

"I can't believe this is happening. The city was just getting to the point where it could open." There was a lot of disbelief in Su's voice. However, the more she thought about the unconscious people in the streets or the silence around the city, she knew it was all true.

"I can't either. But we need to make sure we fix this fast. People could die if we are too slow. I just hope that we can get there and get back fast. And that I can use whatever the sealing is on that metal tablet. The journal says it cost the sealing sage his life..." Walker knew that there was the possibility that this could cost him as well.

"No. It cost him his life because it said he didn't understand it. You are different. Your system lets you learn a lot and figure out skills in different ways than other people. I believe you can learn it and seal away Greed properly. And if you even think about giving up your life, just know that I will let Remey drag you back to the world of the living so I can hit you." Su rarely would threaten violence, however, without Remey there she felt that it was right.

"Then I will understand it. I won't let anything take away the life we fight for. I have too much left to do." There was nothing more than Walker wanted than to help those in need. He couldn't do that if he was already passed on.

"We have a few more survivors. One is a little girl and the other is her older brother. Apparently, the brother has some sort of weather related system. He said that he felt the mana change course and left for a walk to let it pass. It saved them both." The guard was happy that they had found someone else. But this was still far from their goal to save everyone.

"That's good. I will leave a bunch of the extra tents and food here. I won't need too much." Walker had already set up some wood and other basic supplies. He had been stockpiling things constantly in his storage. It wasn't much in the grand scheme of things but for the guards and the two younger children, it was perfect.

"We should head out. The longer we wait the worse it will get." Su forced herself to stand and flinched. Her leg wasn't fully healed but that was not going to stop her. She had to move and work to fix the damage that had been done. She had been unable to protect everyone when all of it happened so now she would save them.

"Remember, keep people out of the city. And if Scylla or Alma arrive send them after us." Walker was right next to Su as they walked away from the city. Neither could allow themselves to look back. They knew if they did they would need to fight the urge to run back.

Scylla was stepping through the air with a slight frown. "I send those fools back home early as a gift to them and they have the nerve to grumble about being tired and sore." She had trained her aquatic troops to their limits and sent them back through the river ahead of her. She had decided that she would head to Genesis because she had been notified that king Rorik was shrill there.

Her leviathan partners had become well adjusted to having their final member with them. There was a profound connection that all of them felt and it made them exceptionally calm. Not only had they been made whole but they had also discovered the true highest of their skills which they had been missing out on by being separated.

"Just wait until we can show off against those corrupted demons. We will be the front line. Everyone will know who we are and just how great demi-human warriors are." The whispers that Scylla shared with her leviathan were met with small hissing sounds. They all believed that they could rule the battlefield with their power now.

Without warning a warmth began to spread from a pocket within the robes Scylla wore. "What now? I already received a communication that we should go to Genesis."

She believed that she was being given more orders. However, when the communication crystal started to play Walker's voice, Scylla nearly fell from the air.

Before the communication crystal had shattered in her hand she was already using all of her strength to move toward Genesis. The speed at which Scylla could travel in the air or in the water was incredible. It was nowhere near the fastest in the world but it was fast within its own right. The air seemed to bend slightly around her as she moved and the monsters that felt her emotions cowered.

Scylla was doing nothing to hide her fury upon hearing that Genesis was at risk. However, she did not forget what she had heard. There was more to what Walker had said. There was Alma that had still not arrived in Genesis. That was one more person that would be able to help them. There was no way Scylla could take the aquatic forces in to the desert but Alma might be able to bring the enforcers.

With her sharp eyes and her strategic thinking, Scylla easily tracked down the path that the forest elves would take to get back to Genesis. She pursue them as if the world was about to end. She would normally like the high energy and hot blooded travel, yet, now she felt that it was the worst possible thing that could happen. Genesis was in trouble. In such a short time she had come to love Genesis and refused to allow it to fall.

Chapter 1057 Spotted In The Sky

"We should arrive later today at our current pace. There have been no sightings of any further monsters ahead." An enforcer reported to Alma then quickly returned to his hidden positions scouting ahead. The other enforcers were either sent on a new mission or currently standing with Alma as they traveled.

"We are making good time. Once we return we can focus on the growth of the city and have the queen return to the forest." Alma knew that having the queen return would be for the best. It was exceedingly rare of the forest elf queen to ever leave their city in the history of the elves.

There was part of her that couldn't wait to get back. He wanted to see the new thing that the city would bring. The new people. The new interactions. She knew that the spirit crafting that came from the union of elves and dwarves would be a huge focus of her people. Yet, there was a gut feeling eating at her. Something that made her uncomfortable with returning. She just couldn't shake it, even when she tried to convince herself it was just the stress of being the forest elf representative.

"Arrows at the ready! We have a large flying monster incoming!" The enforcers fell in to an archery stance immediately. They had trained to guard the queen and anyone they guarded with their lives.

"What does it look like?" Alma had scattered blue ivy seeds and was calling on them to grow around them. If anything even tried to swoop down it would be poisoning itself on her blue ivy and potentially tangling itself. A large flying monster would easily fall to them with the arrows and poison. Then they would be able to show off their strength as they walked back in to the city.

"It looks like a large eel or serpents slithering through the sky!" One enforcer had a better look at it than the rest and could only make out that detail. The distance was still too great, however, the speed at which it was flying was more than any of them expected.

The flying monster suddenly nosedived toward the ground. "It's swooping down. Be ready!" The enforcers trained their arrows and prepared to fire them at just the right time.

"Halt! Arrows down! That is General Scylla! Any arrow fired is an affront to the alliance!" Alma's demanding voice caused every enforcer to flinch and stand down. Her blue ivy grew small flowers and dropped seeds in seconds while then drying up and falling away. The difference was astounding.

A large whoosh of wind and force came down in front of Alma causing her hair to dance wildly. The enforcers stepped back to keep their footing. "Genesis is in trouble. We are meeting Walker to rescue it. Your enforcers need to go to the city and guard it. They will be updated when they arrive. You are coming ahead with me." Scylla grabbed Alma by the arm and tossed her on the back of a massive leviathan floating through the air while still somehow smaller than it used to be in the water. Alma had no chance to speak but she and the enforcers heard Scylla clearly.

As they took back to the air at high speed the enforcers grouped up and began to speed towards Genesis as well. They knew the threat must be high if Scylla was so serious and went out of her way to retrieve Alma another representative. It meant war or a large accident occurred. They needed to get there sooner than later.

Never had Alma been moving so fast through the air in her life. As fearful as she was from the sudden situation and news that danger had arrived in Genesis, she found herself in awe. The ground was small to her and the air cold. She felt as if she were a breeze through the clouds until they suddenly swooped down again. Two small figures were on the ground moving fairly quickly as well.

"That looks like them. We need to get moving with Walker and Su." Scylla could make out who it was and landed right away in front of them to the shock of Walker and Su. "I used my fastest speed to follow the elves and procured Alma. The enforcers are on the way to the city to help whatever is happening. Report the problem!" This was the true mentality of Scylla as a front line general of the demi-human race. She was serious and ready to act on whatever orders would deal with the threat in front of them.

The stunned looks on Su and Walker's face faded away. A thought occurred to Alma, where is Gil, and Midnight, and Onyx, and Remey...where are they?" She felt her emotions catch in her throat as the worst seemed to bombard her mind.

"They were caught in the curse. We will fix this..." Su spoke calmly. Her head didn't turn though. She just kept staring forward in the direction of the mountains.

"Then we will be moving at the fastest pace possible. With the rest of our mana, we can get you three over the mountains. A good thing with your leg like that." Scylla was no fool' she could easily pick out an injured person. It was a skill she had learned after many years of battling. "I will rest where we land and wait for you to come back. The desert isn't the best place for me."

"Understood. I won't force you past your limits. Getting us over the mountains with your speed is more than enough. It will help immensely." Walker knew that Scylla had a wind and water affinity. That meant the leviathans would suffer in the desert without the water elemental mana they needed. "I will explain more while we travel. We can't stay still."

Chapter 1058 Wait Here

Even though the wind was whipping by them there was a silence that felt louder than any they had known. It was almost another curse to be alone with their thoughts and worries. Alma kept mouthing that she didn't believe what she had been told. She had even gone through the journal that the queen had given Walker.

The surprise on her face was much more prevalent than they had expected. Apparently, the truth of this desert elf city was hidden. They had known that the city existed and also a desert elf that focused on earth and wind existed. However, as forest elves grew up they were taught that the desert elves were naturally a wandering race instead of a settling kind. The ruined city had been explained as a fallen city that never became much.

Alma had explained it as a perfect way to keep them from ever venturing there in search of lost and rare. Many elves would have attempted to leave the forest elf city to explore during rebellious phases. It was very common for the enforcers to drag them back as they explored the forest anyways.

The sealing sage had been explained as sealing the great demon Greed in the earth but that was the depths of the information. Having everything explained and put together shocked Alma quite a bit. Yet it also brought a realization to the others. The forest elf queen must have wanted to warn and explain this since talk of a mage tower being built had risen. Those that traveled there would have needed to worry about the danger of Greed. Now that wasn't the problem and they wouldn't be searching for the key to

creating a mage tower of their own. Not that Walker wouldn't store away everything he came across in case it could be useful one day.

Just a glance showed how tired Scylla was. She shared mana with the leviathan partners that were wrapped around her body. All had become exhausted and they were holding on tightly to the last one. The speed that the ground flew by beneath them was enough to make anyone's stomach churn. The mountains that had appeared small from a distance were now right in front of them. The sweat dripping off of Scylla's brow was well earned since they would not have managed to get here without her.

The ground suddenly began to rush toward them. Walker realized that Scylla had lost most of her mana and she was doing her best to lower them slowly before she lost her consciousness. Walker did his best to manipulate the wind around them and help Scylla, however, the leviathan they held on to was reverting to the smaller size so that it could wrap around Scylla and rest. If it did not and was exposed to the building head in the area, it could perish.

In a blink of their eyes, the four found themselves rolling in the sand. The mountains were some distance behind them since they had managed to glide downwards. Su jumped back up and forced herself to get to Scylla who was barely awake. "Get moving. I want you to be here the second I have rested." This was less of an order and more of a pleading cry. None of them had ever imagined that Scylla could possibly be so weak.

"You gave it your all. I will set up an earth fortress for you. Walker will make sure it can hide you from the sun and protect you." Walker did as Su told Scylla. The earth fortress that rose around her didn't allow for anyone or anything to be able to attack her. Finally, Walker left food and water with Scylla as she faded in to a slumber. She had given everything to move fast and efficiently. They could not have asked for more.

"Just so you know, I will be useless around here. I lack the water and soil to make my ivy grow. The razor whip weed is out of the picture too." If Alma could find a desert plant to grow, then she would be able to fight. Yet, the sand showed that she had nothing.

"It's hot here. We were just in the cool snow and breeze, but this...this is hot." The sand was hot enough to burn at the skin. Walker pulled off some layers of clothing but handed out thin cloaks to Alma and Su. they couldn't allow themselves to be exposed to the direct sun and needed a little shade to fight off the heat. This drastic change made them feel sluggish for a few moments before they were able to fight through it with mental power.

"Walker, where are we going now? We need to head to that tower and find that slate. Alma didn't mind that Su had ignored the fact that she wasn't able to fight. It was mostly because they did have a goal and sidetracking to get her a plant to use as a weapon was time they lacked.

"This way, I memorized that outcrop of rocks as a landmark. Just remember to pay attention to the sand. If it shifts oddly, shout. If you see something discolored stop and warn us. And if you see what seems like a sand dune growing, run." Walker did his best to recall and share the knowledge he had memorized about monsters that lived in the sand. But this was a rushed explanation and he didn't know all that much to begin with.

Su was right being Walker. She was still ignoring her aching leg. Alma was watching Su carefully. She would stop her if need be since she knew Su was injured still. But she also knew that Su wouldn't listen to her unless she was slowing them down and would stop them from getting to the metal slate that had the sealing on it.

Chapter 1059 Desert Survival

"We are lucky that the tower and ruined city are close to the mountain. I would assume that it was built that way so that melting snow on the mountains could funnel down to the city." Walker was constantly brainstorming as they walked to keep his mind off of those in Genesis. His words just spilled from his mouth but no one objected. Both Su and Alma had started to like it since it helped them keep from focusing on their worries as well.

"That is pretty smart. It would be the best way for them to have water without worry. The mountain tops get snow all year long and melt consistently. Especially if the warm breeze from the desert hits it." Si could see it being a major growing point for a city. The desert elves had been wise since this was a great way to survive the heat.

"I just wonder if they were able to manipulate it by using wind elemental . The journal said they were known for using a fusion of earth and wind elemental ." Walker had not used such often. Mostly because the earth resisted the wind and the wind couldn't move large pieces of earth at once without a lot of mana being used.

"I actually have some theories and explanations for that." Since Alma had heard of the desert elves she knew some of the things they were known for. On top of that, she had seen joint spells between the wind and earth mages in the forest elf city.

"They can solidify the sand and direct the wind upwards. That makes the water in the air rise as well and become clouds. They were known for a joint skill using five mages to cause small rainstorms in heat

waves." Just because Alma was a forest elf didn't mean she didn't take pride in the fact that there were elves capable of making the weather change. It was a wondrous skill to have. Being able to work so well with other mages that a joint spell like that was possible deserved high praise.

"That would take a lot of mana but with multiple people working on it they must have been able to do a lot more." The idea that Walker was thinking about had been that it would be very tough with one person. Now knowing that it was better off as a joint spell made him question anyone with a weather controlling system or skills.

"What about their defenses and agility? Did they have high agility because of their wind affinity and then tough defenses because of the earth affinity?" The idea that Su had was that the desert elves had been tougher and faster than the forest elves which were speedy and silent.

"No, from what I read and was told they were actually very frail. They used the wind to manipulate the sand. Mixing them both they could make many things from the sand like needles, swords, arrows, and even giant sand waves." Walker raised an eyebrow as he walked. He was surprised that the desert elves would focus on the wind speed to manipulate the sand.

"You know, I can understand that. The sand is light and dry so the wind should be able to kick it up better. A small amount of earth manipulation would be needed to remove air from between the sand grains. Then they would have whatever they needed for battle and maybe even crafting." The idea nearly made Walker want to test it out, but this was something for another time. He could not afford to get distracted by new . "Hey, do you know how they lived? Like how they made their homes?" The sand didn't seem like the easiest material to build on from Walker's perspective.

"That was actually something that stumped me when my teacher asked me." Alma was glad to be remembering the things she had been taught years ago. It was a long time since she had spoken about the history she learned while pursuing the dream of being the next elf queen. "The sand gets denser the deeper you dig and eventually becomes sandstone. It is resistant to the desert winds and that is what they used. Their was perfect for carving it."

"So they had a sand city. I wonder if it is still around?" Since Su knew the city had been left for many years and swallowed by the desert, she wasn't sure that they would actually find real ruins.

"Does that view answer your question?" Walker pointed at the distant tower that seemed to be slowly leaning. It was still very far away but could just barely be made out.

"Yes, yes it does. If it survived the elements then there may be a lot under the sand that's intact. I would assume that something sealed would be kept as deep below the sand as possible. The sealing sage would want to ensure that Greed never escaped to the light of day." Su hit the nail on the head. This was exactly the way anyone would think when it came to burying something away from the light of day.

"If I need to dig I will dig. I still have a lot of Remey's mana potions left to use. I don't need to rest once we are there." Walker's words were of course not true. He would need to rest so that he could understand the tablet. The was sure to be complicated and he had hope that Fleur would somehow be able to help him with it as well. Especially since the natural mana had helped him fight off Greed's curse.

"We will all di- What is that!?" Alma was about to pledge her assistance when she saw the sand shift and a spiky black insect crawl out from it.

Chapter 1060 Venom In The Sand

Walker used his all around appraisal skill to make sure he knew what they were facing. The black spiky insect was far from them. However, it had a long tail and before Walker had even gotten a response from the system he knew it was a scorpion.

'Venom spike scorpion

This scorpion is known for the venom that runs through its body. The stinger is not the only dangerous part of its body that can inject venom in to prey. Every single spike no matter how small injects a very toxic poison related to acid. Their carapace is very tough and easily absorbs the sunlight. When the night comes it will dig itself a place to sleep deep in the hot sand so that it will not fall prey to the cold nights in the deserts. The poison is popular for assassins and the body is used for a unique kind of berserker armor. Not many succeed in hunting these monsters due to their venom, therefore, the material is considered very rare even though the monsters are not considered rare.'

"Stay away from it. The venom it has can hurt all of us. I will use and try to beat it before it gets here. I just wish I had water to use and freeze it." Walker could use the water he had in his storage. But, if he did that he would lose water overall and potentially run out of it when they needed it. The sun was already baking them alive and causing dehydration.

"I will stay at the front. Just take it down before it reaches my shield." Su trusted that Walker would beat it so they could move on. She still stood in front ready to block though. She would take the attack if the scorpion managed to get closer.

"I'm in back..." Since Alma could not properly attack without major consequences she just fell in to a defensive stance behind Walker. She did her best to keep an eye out to ensure they were not attacked from another side while Walker prepared his .

The eternal orb started to shift in to a spear form. Walker was planning to let the wind elemental mana wrap around the spear the same way that Gil would with arrows when Zephyr helped him. If this worked then he would be able to easily deal with the venom spike scorpion. It all came down to his aim. Worst case he might be able to expend more mana to draw the eternal orb back to him for a second shot. Unfortunately, the venom spike scorpion had narrowed its beady eyes on them as its' meal.

The wind picked up around them as Walker focused the mana around the spear. He had some experience throwing a spear and using it but that was still minimal compared to his training in other methods of battle. Yet the spear was a good option since it allowed him to maintain some distance even when he was in a closer combat situation.

A dense wind that gathered around the eternal orb spear partially absorbed in to it while focusing on the spearhead. This gave it a miniature tornado appearance as it was also picking up some fine sand. Walker released a full breath as he used his full strength to throw the spear.

With a large claw, the venom spike scorpion attempted to just flick away the spear. It saw the three as an incredibly weak group of prey that it would eat with ease. What the scorpion didn't know was that Walker was much stronger than he had been before. It had been some time since he used a spear.

A wave of wind caused the sand to change shape around them. It seemed as if the wind had carved away to create a form of art in a large circle around the venom spike scorpion. Its claw had been shattered and it was barely standing up with the spear lodged within its body. There had been no cracking and breaking sound when the spear hit. Just a large deafening gust of wind revealing the damage done. There was no way any monster would survive a nearly undefended attack like this.

The eternal orb spear form returned to Walker at the slightest pull of mana. It was bonded with him deeper than anything else. The venom spike scorpion was just a pile on the sand. The interesting part was that the wind that had covered the spear was still dissipating and causing small amounts of wind elemental damage. The feeling of throwing and attacking with a spear was becoming one that Walker really liked.

'The skill elemental spear has been taken from the perfect spearman system. The user had learned the skill elemental spear due to prior skills and past experience.

Elemental spear- 5 mana cost

The user is able to infuse elemental mana in to the spear they wield based on their elemental affinity. The mana infused within the spear will leave the spear when making contact with the target and continue to inflict elemental damage. The remaining elemental mana can be harnessed by the user again if need be but will be significantly harder to control due to elemental turbulence in the surrounding area.'

Walker thought that it was a good skill but made a note not to use the mana again right away. It was clear that disturbing the balance around the area by gathering one kind of mana would make it harder to control mana in general. Overall, he was happy to have a skill that he could use here in the desert that didn't rely on fire since it was so hot.

"Store it away and we will keep moving. I doubt they would live together. Those things seem like a solo predator." Su easily understood the mind of independent monsters like scorpions were. She pushed them to move ahead without any break after Walker had used a skill to defeat it.