

Master 1061

Chapter 1061 Really?

Since Walker didn't want to waste time he had listened to Su and stored the venom spike scorpion quickly. He watched the eternal orb float next to him in spear form. He had never considered that using the right mana he could allow it to continuously float even though it was not in the orb form. It would make him similar to flying sword system users in a way. He even thought he might get another new skill. Unfortunately, this didn't seem to be the case. Walker could only think that there were more conditions to having a flying spear manipulation skill.

"It looks like we are getting closer. But we need to top." Alma didn't sound like she would let them make any other moves.

"Why? We don't have time. We have to get there faster." Walker wanted to just push on and forget any thought of resting.

"Really? You're both going to look at yourselves and say you are the perfect picture of health that can walk through the night?" Right, that second Walker and Su glanced at each other. They saw sweaty and sand covered faces that were slightly red with sunburn. The heavy breathing they found in their chest with the pounding of blood in their heads made them understand that they were overworking themselves both physically and mentally.

"It takes a lot to say this, but we need to stop for the night. We have never been here and we do not have a full party. I don't know how the cold of the desert will hit us but I know that it is supposed to be colder than any frost we have where we live." This was some small information that Su had read in the library. It was the same book Walker had read which was why he was nodding along.

"We will rest and start a fire. I don't know if we should start a fire though. The warmth will be necessary but there is nothing to hide the light in the desert..." They could make some sort of earth shelter but if they did they would lose visibility which was also an issue. It was a hard choice to make but at the end of it all, he knew that keeping warm was worth the risk of having a fire.

"I think we can avoid the risks of cooking. I know you have enough food sitting in your storage for us to eat." As much as Su and Alma wanted fresh food they both knew that it would be better not to risk attracting anything with the scent.

They worked together to set up the camp. It was lucky that there were no winds but that both made them feel more comfortable and also a bit more uncomfortable. "The quiet here is rough." The sounds of grasses brushing by in a breeze or of animals around were nowhere to be heard here. Walker felt that he was in a completely different world. It was completely alien to them.

"I know what you meant. I never thought that silence would be so suffocating." Since Alma was very used to the trees blowing in the wind, she was much more uncomfortable with the silence. On top of this, she didn't even hear any leaves crackling as small animals snuck around in the dark. Every single forest elf would be feeling the same as her.

"Silence might be better in this situation. We can all hear anything dangerous coming near us. Not that the sand will make any noise but the worst predators around here have bodies like that scorpion earlier. That made enough noise to do more than alert us." Walker was sure they would hear something coming. Therefore, Alma took the first watch so that he and Su could sleep, he was not worried at all.

Unfortunately for Walker, he had forgotten the biggest enemy in the desert; sand. All three of them had fallen victim to the sand that worked its way in to their boots, cloaks, and even socks. Each time they woke up or shifted in their sleep more sand fell on to the bedding Walker had in his inventory for them. On top of that, they also began to find that the wind had picked up by morning.

"I know we are just starting to warm up, but I would prefer the cold. I think we could swim through the air now that the sun is rising." There was no slow heat up in the desert. The moment the sun breached the horizon the small frost crystals evaporated and took to the air. Su was feeling the pressure in the air with every breath.

"This is good though. I was able to refill our water supply from all the water that condensed over night and started to evaporate this morning. Taking the last watch world out perfectly." This was the only upside. Alma had a different opinion.

"I tried to sense if there were any seeds worth controlling around. If the sand was damp then it would have allowed them to germinate. But it wasn't long enough to start anything. I might remain useless until it rains. I don't want to be here waiting for that." The useless feeling was weighing on Alma more so than before. However, all three felt useless due to their failure to protect the city.

"We are the only hope to rescue everyone. If we were useless then we wouldn't be here. We wouldn't be pushing to get to that tower and explore. And we definitely wouldn't be able to fight a spiny toad." The last comment was enough to make everyone fall in to battle stances. Walker was looking at the

large sand colored toad in front of them. He knew very little about it other than its name and general appearance.

Chapter 1062 Humidity

'Spiny toad

Unlike the swamp toads that live in the swamp lands, this toad has developed to survive in the deserts. The spines that it has all over its body are not large but instead very small. They are perfect to deter any predator from eating them or even attacking them since they will cause small pricks of pain. This, however, is not the main way for them to deter their prey. They are able to spit streams of sand mixed with their saliva at high speeds. This will defeat even their toughest predators, the giant red ants. The spiny toad adores the morning where the hot damp air is dense. It is able to absorb the moisture it needs to survive. The spiny toad is known for its tender meat which is often used as a delicacy in wandering desert tribes.'

"We are not fighting this one. It has long range attacks that deal a high damage." Walker already backtracked on what he had said just a moment ago. He slowly and carefully explained what the all around appraisal had told him and how deadly this toad was despite the calm appearance it had. "This is its favorite time of day. If we just walk around it with a wide distance we should be fine."

Su held tight to Walker's arm. She looked at him and slowly shook her head no. He didn't understand why until he glance at Alma. Behind her, another spiny toad had uncovered itself to bask in the humidity. All three of them were watching as another slowly uncovered itself. They had somehow walked right in to the middle of these spiny toads while they sleep and if they moved they would cause multiple attacks from all sides to destroy them.

There was fear written on all of their faces. They knew well that they would have to wait until the dry air returned so that the spiny toads would bury themselves to sleep again. It could take hours of their precious travel time. However, there was a high possibility that they would all perish if they even attempted to leave from where they stood.

There was a moment of hesitation when Alma's eyes widened. She knew that if she suddenly spoke and blurted out her idea she would doom them. Yet, when she slowly spoke in a calm and peaceful tone, the spiny toads allowed it. They too were softly vibrating their chests to make the sand shift and potentially attract other spiny toads to them. Alma's soft voice didn't scare them. "Walker, can you make it colder? There's water in the air. Can you make it colder?"

There was a flash of brilliance that crossed both Walker and Su's faces. They knew exactly what Alma had thought of. These spiny toads had come up to bask in the humid air and warmth. But if Walker used his mana to manipulate the water in the air before the sun was too strong, he could cool it. That would in turn make the toads want to leave and crawl back in to the sand. They liked the humidity, but not the cold or the dry heat.

With that thought process, Walker could also heat up the air around them so that the humidity was lost. Yet, he knew if he did that then he would most likely harm them as well. The three were better prepared for the cold that they had survived in the night than for the intense heat that would make the spiny toads hide away.

The change in mana caused the spiny toads to stop in an alert pose. They lowered their heads and scooped sand in to their mouths. Luckily, none of them focused on Walker or his companions. They instead searched around them only to find that nothing seemed to be out of place. Walker had not realized how poor their eyesight was due to living buried in the sand and rarely seeing proper sunlight. This was what helped them, the toads thought that the three were just odd shaped cacti in the desert.

Feeling the mana change was not the end though. The spiny toads began to notice the entire area change in temperature. Their bodies soon shivered under the dramatic change they had not expected. Their only safe haven was the sand which they started to cover themselves.

Walker was sweating, a drastic difference between the cold. To control the mana which was trying to escape him due to the rising heat was very hard. Not only this but he had to force it to do what it did not want to do naturally. Normally the water would evaporate and the water elemental mana would turn in to clouds in the sky. Now there were ice crystals appearing and falling from midair to the sand and creating strange sand infused snowflakes.

Vibrant sunlight reflected through the ice crystals causing a myriad of colors and beauty to shine in the frosty sand. It was a beauty that they were sure no one had ever seen. With this happening, Walker activated the frost ring skill he had. It increased the strength of the cold at the cost of more mana. But it was worth it. The area had become sand and toad free yet again.

"We run now." Su kept her voice low. She was still wary of more spiny toads in the area even though she didn't see anymore above ground. The three sprinted away. Leaving the cold behind for the heat.

"I used a lot more mana than I should have but it seems that it worked. Alma, you are a genius." Alma could only give a half smile while panting. They had avoided an odd trap of the desert by using Alma's

brilliant idea. Neither Walker nor Su would forget this moment. "So, you thought you were useless before? I don't get it." Alma just managed a half laugh which lightened their mood before they looked at the closer leaning mage tower.

Chapter 1063 A Plant!

The mage tower seemed to be leaning just enough to make it appear it would fall. Yet, the more they looked at it the more it seemed that it would never fall. It was leaning just a little too perfectly. The sand also seemed to be getting finer the closer they got to the tower. "It looks like it is made from a dense and perfect yellow sand. I think I can even see the windows at the top of the tower." Alma was acting like a tourist to a new city. She couldn't help herself. She knew that a different kind of elf had once lived here. Now that she knew this she wanted to uncover their truths.

"Who knows how they made it all. I bet that the desert elves were not the first here." Su could see the tops of some stone buildings. There were parts that seemed to have been made with the opposite designs as the others.

"You're right. If I can find it...Here, there is a section saying that the desert elves built this city on top of some older ruins that they found. They used those ruins as the base and structures of their own building." Since this was written in the journal, the three memorized it. They would need to be able to understand the structures that they were trying to search.

"That could make things harder. There could be more than just the sealing in there. If the ruins are actually older than the desert elf city, we need to be prepared for more." With this, Walker knew that there was a chance that multiple forms of ancient existed in the ruined city. It also explained why the desert elves were able to do amazing things written in the journal.

"If they were able to understand the ruins that were here before them and build on them, then I bet they were able to understand their fusion s better because of it. It must all be connected. Why would Greed want this place to be his? Other than greed of course." Alma was feeling a breakthrough. "He would want whatever was here to feed on. If it wasn't the elves, then it was the of the ruins. I bet he was sealed while looking for that to claim as his own."

"I agree. Greed sounds like a demon that wants everything. If he gets a powerful ancient then he might be able to be the strongest demon there is. That means he could take everything as his own and spread his curse further. I doubt he was able to get the sealing though. He can't have since it was a that was able to go against him." Walker had this theory about sealing . He believed it completely.

"I think that domes stone building there is the top of one attached to the tower. We should start there." Su had observed the nearest structures and picked the domed part above the sand as the best way in to the buried tower. They needed to break through but that was simple with her shield bash skill and the earth spirits' assistance.

"I can break it using my . My high earth sculpting can probably just open a door and even make stairs for us." Walker thought it was pointless for Su to put so much effort in to this when he could easily do these things.

"Oh? And you think you should use your mana even though you used a lot of it to cool the air?" The point was clear and Su used a very harsh tone. She knew that Walker was rushing this and was not going to allow mistakes. He didn't have any response other than to just nod. He hadn't thought about his mana use which was not like him.

"Just be careful of those cacti near the edge of the dome. Their spines are pretty long." Walker still wanted Su to be safe even though her armor should protect her from the spines.

"No, wait. Let me see those cacti." Alma went up to them and found some small pink flowers on them. She started to carefully pry at them until she was holding the flowers. She pulled petals away revealing a very tiny and easy to miss seed. "I think I can grow this. It will be weird but any plant is good right now. You refilled the water this morning too so I can use some for this, right?"

"I don't see why not but let me appraise it before we grow a lot of them for a battle. I don't want anything bad to come of it." The only reason Walker knew Alma would just touch the cacti flowers was that she knew they weren't poisonous somehow. He didn't know if it was some secondary skill but it seemed useful.

'Rolling cactus seed

This is a very common cactus in any desert of the world. It will row in to a round spiked ball and eventually detach before a wind storm. They roll through the sands dropping their flower petals and seeds to grow in a larger area. The next time the rain comes they grow rapidly with minimal water. They can resist very high heat, many use it to cook in if a pot is not available. The juices from this cacti are safe to drink but extremely bitter.'

"That's good to know. We don't need a pot. Not that we don't have an entire kitchen because of Walker." The slight bit of humor was enough to help them breathe away some stress. All of them were tense. "We can use a rope to get down too. When we head back up I will think about letting you use your earth sculpting." Su still wanted Walker to save his mana. She had no idea what monsters may have moved in to these sandy ruins over the years.

Chapter 1064 The Buried City

Su stepped back a few feet then charged at the dome. It was amazing how much tougher the darker stone was than expected. However, it had already lasted many years and the lighter stone that had been created over it was mostly gone. It took a total of five harp hits with the assistance of the earth spirit in the earth dwelling shield to crack open a large enough hole to drop a rope down.

"I will drop a torch down first. I know I can use my light orb skill but I think using fire will be better since we can see if there is any shift in the air. Or if there is anything dangerous living in there, it could be afraid of the fire." Walker knew that some insect type monsters would fear fire in general so the chances of fending them off with just a torch were high.

"Good idea." This was a good thing in Su's mind. Not only would they avoid bugs, but Walker was reserving more mana. He would need it if they had to use a lot of to get through collapsed corridors or fight monsters here.

"Do you think there will be water trapped in the ruins? I would guess that it can seep in when it rains. The sun can't get it all." If This was the case and Alma was right, she would have a better attack ability.

"I would guess you are right. It also could mean more rare desert plants like that rolling cactus." Since Walker was unfamiliar with the desert plant life, he wished that Remey had made it out of the city as well. He had a good feeling that the plants would be there. However, he wasn't sure that they would be the same as what was normally expected of a plant. Not many things could grow without the sun.

"I don't see anything down there at all and the distance isn't too bad. Should Su go first?" It was best that Su went first since she would be able to best defend against any monsters down there. However, descending in to the darkness was not that attractive of an idea.

"After Walker drops three or four more torches, then I will go down." As much as Walker wanted to argue that it was a waste of torches, he knew this made Su more comfortable. He also didn't want to admit that he wouldn't have been happy going down in to the dark depths either.

When Su finally started to slide down the rope, she couldn't help but notice the difference in temperature. It was as if someone was constantly using to cool the air itself. "Walker, put on heavier cloaks before you come down. And drop mine!" Su shouted up as she touched the floor. It was surprisingly dry and clean in the large round room. The dust seemed to have been blown in to one side due to a breeze coding from another corridor. In total there were three. Two moved away from the direction of the tower and the third toward it.

"Oh no...We destroyed the art on the ceiling." Alma knew that the art she was referring to would not be seen by many. It had been made with colored stones and placed in the perfect arrangement to depict the desert sun setting.

"We couldn't have known. But if it makes you feel better we can send people with archeology systems to preserve and study this. I think that should be a goal we have when we get back to Genesis." Walker knew that studying these ruins was important to the elven history. Yet, they were also important because they were a ruined city built on another ruined city.

"That would be very nice. We can worry about that later though." Alma refocused and looked at the corridor that led toward the tower. Let's hope that we can get there and find what we need." The stone on the ground had different kins used to make pathways. There was a thin line of white on either side of the wall making it feel like they were following a trail.

"Whoever built this was very talented. I wonder if this was from the desert elves or from those before them." It was hard to discern the things that were made by the elves and what was made earlier. Outside the sand had worn away what the elves created. Inside, was very well preserved making the comparison tougher.

"It does seem amazing. I can't imagine what it would have looked like if the sand had not come back in. It's also weird that there are small holes around the edges of the wall with sand flowing in. I wonder what it was made for." Eventually, Walker caught on that this was the ideal way for water and sand to be swept outside when this was all above the sand.

"If the sand hadn't come back in to claim the space that it normally would inhabit, I would guess this would be a meeting place. It seems like the best place to meet up before a group heads off." noticed the signs that this used to be a heavily populated area she took the lead at a faster pace.

"The stone is more worn down here and for some reason, this small statue looked like it was touched a million times." Part of Su was impressed by how easy it was for movements over time to make a major

impact. She could see the worn stone with her keen eyes. The statue in question was of a desert elf raising a stone staff. It was very detailed and had a bald head. This was the exact spot that had been touched until it wore out.

"I can read this here...It says that this is the main path to the tower of life." Alma looked at them very happy that she had paid attention to her education.

Chapter 1065 Endless

"So, why do you think that there are so many of these little statues?" The three had started to count the statues as they walked. These were definitely made by the desert elves so that they could praise someone. However, Alma was at a loss just like Walker. She had never seen a figure similar to the desert elf wielding a stone staff.

"We know that they had to be important. Maybe they are the same as the queen in the forest elf city? If the new king of the desert elves had just taken the throne then they might have earth statues like this to represent them." The thought seemed very simple to Su. When someone gained a major position it was obvious to celebrate somehow.

"That makes sense. I just wish that they wrote on one who this was. I know it's harsh, but I want to know." Since Alma had managed to read the writing of the ancient elves, Walker just let her search for those clues. It wasn't any issue when it came to safety either. Su was in the lead and could block just about anything that came at them.

"And these are the first bones we found." Standing perfectly still in the distance ahead of them were two skeletons. To be exact, there were two skeletons. One which had a gold bracelet on and the other skeleton was missing an arm. Both were simple targets that Walker snuck up behind and slashed out once. In an instant, the two in half.

The clatter of bone lasted a single moment before Walker stored them away. He examined the golden bracelet.

'Church of the sand bracelet

The church of the sand was a sub branch of those that believed in the will of the world. They believe that the sand is the literal body of the world and that if they learn enough about it they can become the

sand using unique skills. This bracelet has aged too much and lost the rune that was once carved upon it. Now it is barely worth the gold it is made out of.'

"So it has no stat boosts and is barely worth gold. I wonder why they wore it." Alma seemed to be waiting for this question.

"This has to be a sentimental thing. If it is religious then it makes even more sense. I would assume that normally everything has stat bonuses but this could just be a random exception. Especially if they were very dedicated. It could just not matter to them." Walker knew that some people would take their beliefs too far. It was something he had not seen much of in his life that made him glad.

"Should we hold on to it? If it isn't worth anything we might just be better off leaving it." Alma wanted to keep it for the historical evidence that the desert elves lived in a slightly different way than the forest elves. However, she also knew that they could send people here to study these ruins after their goal was met.

"I have a feeling we should hold on to it. Who knows if it might come in handy." Alma carried it in her hand. The chain of the bracelet wrapped around her palm. She too felt a little more comforted by holding it. She thought it might have been the connection with elves long passed away.

"I think this starts to open up again. Maybe we reached...the tower." Su trailed off and spoke softly. She had walked in to the larger room and looked up at the glittering depths of sparkling darkness.

"How can there be stars in the dark like this?" Alma was equally stunned. The roof above them seemed to stretch out endlessly like the sky at night.

"I think this is why they would like to live in this city. The tower was built to show just points of light at night. I can feel the darkness and light elemental runes pulling mana around it. This mage tower is magnificent!" Walker could feel the elemental mana around him. He recognized the flow and couldn't believe the purity of the runes. "It seems like the original runes were added to with newer runes. They aren't as strong but they are still way above anything I have ever seen."

The desert elves had been leaps and bounds ahead of anyone else. The mage tower was obviously the reason. These ruins were here even before the rebuilding. This meant that the desert elves had learned from them and advanced their skills to get closer to what was originally here. "Let's explore this more.

We can look at the sky and find out how it is built later." Su struggled to pull herself away from the magnificent view.

All three felt that they had reached a calmer state after seeing this. It was as if they had been hugged by a parent and told that everything would be fine. Even their mana flow had become smoother. In general, they had more energy. Walker even felt that his mana was recovering faster than outside of the tower.

"Stairs over here!" The three were walking around with torches and found a descending set of stairs. The only difference was that instead of calm, there was a sense of deep darkness around them.

"I think we are on the right track here. They seem like they go down to dungeons." Alma swallowed and clenched her fists as she followed Su down. They were heading to a past prison. The place that Greed should be sealed. The ancient ruins that the desert elves had built upon.

"I will do my best to keep the mana calm around us. I think it is from the runes decaying." This made a lot of sense. The runes decaying would cause the mana to be erratic.

Chapter 1066 The Core

The three were coughing slightly against the dry and dusty air. There was very little light which made them rely more heavily on the torches. It was also harder to make sure that they stepped safely on the twisting stairs. "Wonder what is down here. If this is a mag tower and it is made to attract mana, it could be anything." Alma knew very little about mage towers. They were very rare and this was the only one that she knew of.

"From the number of runes on the tower and the walls, I would say that it is the core of the tower. Since Greed was apparently sealed at the lowest point we might pass the core of the tower." Walker could barely hold off his curiosity. If he was able to find the source of the tower's power and what kept the runes connected, then there was a high chance they could replicate this tower for Genesis instead of building their own with the knowledge of their gathered mages.

"I don't think we need to worry about the runes too much. These are the same as the ones we have seen the dwarves and the elves use. It's almost like they both took an original rune and modified it for what they preferred and how their worked." Su knew this was most likely the case. If runes were invented somewhere then they must have changed over the years based on what they were used for and how they were used.

"If this is older than the dessert elves and was already in ruins when they came here, then I think that's the case. I would even go so far to say that these are the closest to the original runes we could find in the oldest ruins or records. That should mean these runes found here can change the way works for everyone. Time changes things, but it might be better to get back to how things used to be in this case." Since Alma had also seen the different runes in recent days, she was easily understanding Su's points.

"Just look at how they are decaying though. The runes are working so much that they are wearing away here and there. Then the runes that are over the top of them or added in are pretty much gone. That's why the mana is so odd here. The runes can't regulate what is moving through and being attracted to them. If things keep going this way, the runes might cause this place to collapse." Walker knew well that decaying anything was bad. But the decaying runes would cause a much worse issue.

"This tower is far enough away that I doubt it would hurt anyone if the tower had a large collapse and mana explosion. But that would be a valuable loss of knowledge that could better many people's lives." Alma had started to put the people first in her mind. It was a very important step to take as a future queen, but even more as a person.

"If we pass the source of the runes power, the core, then we can try to take it with us when we leave. I don't know what will happen if we do that, but it is clear that the structure of the tower is what holds it up through time. Not the runes." The walls that had worn away were made of weaker sandstone. But the black structure underneath was a very different material. Walker wanted to use his appraisal on it but for some reason, the skill didn't even activate when he tried. He felt that it was a material well beyond what he would understand at his current level. Since this was a very ancient place, more so than the other ruins he had been to, it made sense.

Speaking of core, this is the bottom." Su held a torch while the shield was ready in one hand. There was a soft scuttling sound and she zeroed in on small insects moving about the floor.

'Yellow stone cockroach

These are very annoying pests. They can live for very long periods of time without food. They are very sensitive to light and can eat almost everything. They rarely grow larger than a few inches. The reason they are known as the worst pest is due to the fact that they multiply quickly when food is available. They will never attack something larger than them.'

The appraisal was enough to make the three relax. However, looking at how many shells were around, they knew that the yellow cockroaches had been there for many years. "I hope that they aren't worse as

we explore. It seems like this is just another floor." Alma pointed out another small staircase. This time though, the stairs were short and brought them to another floor.

The difference was wild, the floor, ceiling, and walls were all covered in glowing runes that were similar to veins. They observed and all three were able to make out the places where the mana could not flow any longer due to decay. The next floor was the same. But in the center of the room, there was a broken floor that lead to makeshift stairs.

"It looked like this stone box in the middle is where the runes connect. I wonder what's inside." Walker wanted to push it open and look but held himself back. "We can wait until we complete our mission. Let's go deeper." They all knew that the place Greed had been sealed must be lower. That was the only reason someone would break the floor and create stairs downward. It was to the tomb created.

"Wait, these words here say...beyond these stairs lay a danger beyond our generation. Never allow yourself to touch the being sealed within or you shall bring suffering upon the world." Alma shivered since she knew that was exactly what was happening.

Chapter 1067 Fallen Guardians

"None of that makes me feel better..." Su were ready to turn around, however, she knew that they had to go deeper. What she feared most was that there would be some forms of traps to stop them from entering.

"The seal was already broken. Greed is free. I know there will still be danger. We can't expect everything to be safe. But we have to go and see if we can find the tablet. If the core of the mage tower is still here and the runes are working then I doubt that Greed took anything. I would guess that someone or something came and took Greed away from here so he could return to the demon lands." The demon lord that had been mentioned by the other rulers of kingdoms was most likely the one to free such a dangerous individual.

"That would mean they were enable to resist Greeds' curse. That will make them difficult. Especially since they have evil intentions." After this and a deep breath, Su started to move down the makeshift stairs. She realized that a stone had been placed over it which now lay on a mess on the floor.

Unlike the rune covered stone floor above, the floor here was covered in planks of rotten wood. It was just enough to make the floor even to walk on. Yet now it had rotted and absorbed moisture causing it to feel slightly slippery and soft.

The torches slowly illuminated things that none of them expected to see. There were caskets built in to the walls in a perfectly circular room. The walls were made with the same rotting wood and rusting metal. Everything was directed at the center which was dug even deeper. But what really caught them were the broken and dry bodies that were around the floor.

"Stay still and let me appraise those." Walker didn't trust that these bodies were something that would not attack them. He had a gut feeling that these were left here as some form of trap. Even though they were still now, they definitely had not been on the ground when they were brought here.

'Husk (perished)

This is the completely dead remains of a husk. The skin of a husk is all that it is. The inside of its body is made of unique runes and a willingly sacrifice soul from a high sand mage. The high sand mage will only use this mastery skill to guard something of the highest importance. To become a husk is to give up all emotion and chance of becoming stronger. On the other hand, a husk can gain a better usage of and absorption of mana. As long as the husk has mana and an intact body it can survive forever. When destroyed the soul is freed and moves on to the natural flow of the world. The previous muscle and bones of the newly born husk become a zombie that often follows every order the husk demands of it without any ability to think.

Husks' servant (perished)

This zombie is unique compared to others. It does not mindlessly attack to destroy the living. It can only follow the orders of the husk that it was birthed from. Unlike other undead, it has the ability to regenerate its muscle tissue to remain at its best fighting state. Many husk servants can fight well beyond their limits due to their lack of senses.

Husk dwelling (broken)

This is the source of mana for most husks. Before they are created, the high sand mage or other applicable system user will create a coffin. This husk dwelling will be able to gather mana at a faster rate so that the husk can fight to a higher ability than normal. Defeating a husk with a nearby dwelling is much harder.'

Walker read these and checked every single one of them to make sure they were defeated. The room seemed like it had been made later than the hole dug in the ground. There were two larger coffin shapes dug in to the ground and solidified with what seemed to be glass. "I think fire was used to do this somehow..." There was nothing that Walker understood about this. The glass was broken on one end and the small fragment that came off of the secondary coffin shape was cracked.

While the three investigated they realized that a skeletal body was trapped in the other. Since Walker was worried it was another husk or similar being he used his appraisal.

'Entombed sealer (sealed soul)

This is a sealer that sealed and burned his life force. There is nothing left that could save this being and releasing their soul from sealing would cause it to finally dissipate. This only came to be after this sealer used a skill many levels above their mastery. If the sealer had reached a proper mastery of their sealing they would have saved themselves with the only repercussion being the sealing of their forever.'

This is the sealing sage. Their soul will dissipate if we break that glass around them. But I think that is the tablet." The silence in the room brought forth the moral dilemma of allowing the soul to dissipate.

"I will do it. He is an elf, the same home as mine. Even if we lose our soul, our life, our being, we can still return to the world in some form." Alma and every forest elf believed this. She had the utmost respect for who this man was. Thus, she did not hesitate as she reached down and grabbed the metal tablet. The glass fell away and the bones of the sealing sage turned to dust. "Take this please." Alma handed the metal tablet to Walker who stored it away. Now was not the time to look in to it. They needed to take a moment of silence to respect the fallen who had lost everything defending this sealed ground.

Chapter 1068 Folding

After Alma had whispered a few words to send the soul off to the cycle of the world, Walker and Su were ready to head upwards. They did not feel comfortable being in this place. "We know that he was taken by someone who defeated the guardians that sacrifice themselves to guard this forever. That person also managed to break whatever seal had meted the sand in to glass." This was just stating the facts, but Su wanted to make sure they were all on the same page.

"I have a feeling that whatever the seal was, it was not strong enough after many years. Look at the way the runes are decayed. Greed must have somehow been feeding on the energy of the seal too. I have to bet that they would have escaped at some point but most likely would have to fight the guardians and possibly get sealed again. I just don't know if whoever freed them is damaged from breaking the seal. It might have done damage. I just need to research the metal tablet"

"Not now, wait until we are out of here. Then we can all put our minds together when you appraise it to see what remains. There is nothing else here for us to take with us. This room should be sealed away completely from now on so that those guardians can rest. They made a valiant sacrifice." This was the respect that everyone should have for these mages that turned themselves in to a form of monsters to protect others.

"I wish there was something we could do for them, but they are long passed on." Alma felt her heart ache for them since she had been unable to do anything for those that had given themselves to protect this place.

"We can live on and learn from what they did. They managed to keep the sealing slate here for Walker to study. We can send people here to learn and continue on their ideals. I bet there is a lot to be recorded in the forest elf archives here." That seemed to cheer Alma slightly. Su had a very good point. There was more to learn from the mage tower than they could even imagine.

"That reminds me, on the way out we need to take the core with us. I will take a look at it. I have no idea what could power such a place for so long." There was a feeling of stress while Walker thought of the tower core. He couldn't shake it and just chalked it up to him worrying about Genesis.

"We can all push open the stone lid together." Su climbed the stairs first and readied herself. They had rushed out of the sealed room because they couldn't stand being there any longer. They all braced themselves and pushed. The stone lid moved as if it had been waiting for someone to push it with all its might for a long time.

Unfortunately, the three did not expect multiple runes to come to life and a slight shiver to go through the tower. "So, I wait for years and years to be awakened and use the last of my energy, and I am finding children? A baby elf, one human with dragon blood, and a human with a nature spirit friend. How could you be so inexperienced and manage to be here...Ah, I see now. The city has fallen, twice. It fell twice. Then this makes more sense."

This disembodied voice wasn't in the room but in their heads. "No need to worry. I am the crater of the mag tower. I had an arcane architect skill once upon a time. I helped make a few interesting places. Only my master was better than me, and he went mad creating some labyrinth. On another note, I was holding the remainder of the towers' mana within this crystal heart. Now that someone is here to take the knowledge and use it I can pass it along again. Little ones, do you wish for the tower to remain here or will you move it?"

"Umm, it can be moved?" The beyond shocked voice that Walker had just asked another question.

The perfectly clear crystal gave off a white light that pulsed. It was carved in the shape of a realistic heart. "Yes, it can be moved. My people created it using the best materials and runes to create this tower. Of course, we no longer needed it after we moved on. That's why a copied consciousness like mine was left as a mana imprint to pass on knowledge. Now, hold out your hand and call for the book of towers. Then I can let you move the tower, I can go back to resting and you can learn from the tower just as those elves did. I just wish they had listened to me when I gave them permission. They just talked about the will of the world and the shifting of sands. It was odd but they learned a lot for such a young race. I hope they still exist."

Alma and Su looked at Walker. They knew that this was not expected and extremely odd. Walker knew that they were waiting for him to act and follow the voice's words. "I call upon the book of towers." The next moment was full of shaking and shivering. The space around them collapsed in on itself and the three fell in to darkness. The tower compressed and they realized they were outside looking up at the sky. The only thing between them was a single book with a string tied around it.

"What even...how...are we out-"

"What!?"

The three just mumbled lost and confused. The entire tower had just folded up in to a book of some kind. On top was a small note written in what seemed to be pure gold ink.

Chapter 1069 Fighting Monsters

"Upon reaching desired location call out for the book of towers." The three just looked at the book sitting in the sand. "That's all!?" It was understandable that Walker was worked up. They had not expected such a thing to happen. Who would ever imagine an entire tower just folding in on itself and leaving the sand to fill the space it had been. Even the sealed floor had been filled with sand below them.

"I knew that was amazing. We were even teleported by spatial . Twice! But this is something even more..." Su couldn't find the words for it. She was at a loss.

"The desert elves were studying something so amazing. They lived in a city with a tower of advanced from years ago. I can't believe they didn't all become masters of the they studied. The tower voice even said that its people left for somewhere. Their city didn't fall in to ruins. They left it behind for others!" This was very exciting for Alma. It meant that an advanced race might be out there somewhere. It wasn't like they didn't know that other planes of existence weren't there. Many knew of the rare summoner classes that could summon elemental beings from elemental plains. Walker had even seen a pure light griffin from one such plane of existence.

Walker suddenly stopped and changed the eternal orb in to a sword. His slash surprised Su and Alma who had not seen anything. But when they noticed that Walker had slashed a small yellow speckled spider in half they realized what had been left behind like them when the tower condensed in to a book. "The monsters were left on top of the sand with us!"

There were more of the yellow speckled spiders attacking other monsters. Zombie sand elves with skeletons were fighting whatever was alive near them. Some yellow centipede were wrapping around larger yellow speckled spiders. What stood out though, were the large round beetles that everything avoided.

'Acid scarab

The acid scarab is a terrifying monster that likes to be in the highest heat. They are a species that develops extremely potent acid in their bodies by absorbing the sunlight to rot the food in their bodies. The higher they live and grow the more deadly they get. They often hunt large prey and spend weeks devouring them. Every single monster and animal in the desert knows to hide from them. They are so acidic that their own bodies dissolve when they are killed and their mana source interrupted. Even the most experienced adventurers have lost their lives to this monster. The best advice is to leave them alone and run. If in a battle with them find a way to cool them down so that they want to warm up instead. They usually sleep during the night unless disturbed.'

"I would say they are disturbed. Run!" The girls didn't need to even listen to Walker fully. They were leaving with him already. The number of monsters in the tower was higher than expected. There were also exposed buildings that were attracting the monsters within them. The noise of battle and violence was enough to make the silent desert night very very loud.

Their run away from the mass of monsters and through the buildings protruding from the sand was not an easy journey. They had lost the torches and Walker didn't have any way to create a light orb, mostly because it would attract the monsters to them. However, he did think of using the luring orb and sent it

to float behind him. Since he got far away from the two he sent out they faded away fairly fast. But it was enough for the monsters behind the three to be distracted.

None of them were sure how far they had run or how long. The only thing they knew was that the only thing they could hear was the blood pumping in their veins. The monster's battle had been lost and they had been lucky to run toward the direction of the moon since it was the only real landmark in the darkness.

"I don't want to come here again. Never again. Towers that turn in to books, monsters that fight each other and us, and the heat! Never again." Su screamed this out to the world without a care for any monsters nearby. It was only right that she was allowed to vent her frustrations. The entire reason they were here was too stressful anyways.

"How could some rune consciousness ancient race thing just do that. Shouldn't it have a better way of sharing whatever I wanted to share? It even filled in that whole space with sand. I think it was the additions the elves built on to the tower. Has it been fully working this whole time but dormant? How did it work? What could make that? Why would a race leave that tower for others if it was so advanced?" Walker was pacing side to side. He had lost all of his mental strength becoming burdened with endless questions.

"It's amazing though, it could do more than just save Genesis. I bet it will make everything better. I doubted that a mage tower could really make the races live longer, but seeing that makes me sure it's true." Alma was in her own daze. She was too impressed and could not wait to see how great it made her own people.

"Stop. Both of you stop! We have a purpose here. Whatever that tower is and whatever it can do is not important. We have the slate or tablet thing we needed. Let's get moving and get home. We have people that need us." Su nearly slapped both Alma and Walker. She took an attitude that was full of stress yet somehow calm now. It sobered all of them and brought them back to their goal.

Chapter 1070 Sealing Tablet

After Su had yelled at them a little and everyone had stopped to get their kinda back in check. "Thank you. I was getting ahead of myself. We don't know where we are exactly and we need to get back to Scylla who is hopefully rested. I will take a look at the metal tablet now if you two can get camp set up?" Walker knew that they would be looking to him to solve the mystery of the ancient and how to seal Greed.

"That's no problem. We can easily get the camp set for the night." Alma had been brought back to reality and knew that they were nowhere near done with what they needed to do. The moment they had gotten to Scylla and returned to Genesis was when they were starting their duty to protect the city.

While the two girls got to work setting up the bed rolls and a fire, Walker had taken a moment to calm his mind further. He could feel that Fleur was slumbering in the spirit mark but had definitely reacted when he touched the metal tablet earlier. That meant that there was some form of natural energy within it.

Since they had been in a rush, none of them had taken a hard look at the metal tablet. The shape was flat on the bottom and slowly rounding toward the top. The metal was a copper color that seemed to be glowing. There were small runes carved all over it but they didn't seem to be activated in any way. However, Walker could tell that the craftsmanship of these tiny runes was well beyond anything that anyone could create, even the wandering blacksmith.

Since he couldn't gather any real information just from holding the metal tablet, Walker tried to push some of his mana in to it. The runes glowed and promptly forced his mana away from it. This was a little bit of a surprise since most objects would accept someone's mana no matter what. It was just how things would work unless the opposite elemental mana was forced in to something.

"Hmm, natural mana?" The natural mana gathered around Walker and he was able to push some in to it. The runes did not push back this time and instead began to glow stronger. But that was all that happened. There was no reaction and no big reveal. "Now what?" This frustration caused Walker to use his all-around appraisal skill to try for more knowledge.

'Sealing Arts carving

This has a thousand sealing arts sealed within. Many have attempted to learn all the sealing arts within using their al prowess. None have ever succeeded due to the fact that their minds have been too closed. These arts were created by the god of secrets. The arts hold the ways to hide away anything no matter what it is. By learning every art with the applicable system the user can become the next god of secrets. If the applicable system is not possible then only a single sealing art can be learned if applicable with a system. The most recent sealing art, the flames of silence, were used on a single being unsuccessfully.'

This information was a lot more than Walker expected. The fact that this was more than just a single sealing but a thousand was incredible. Even more, this could cause the right person to become a god.

Yet, even the forest elf sealing sage did not have the right system to learn it all. He had unsuccessfully learned a single one and failed to properly seal Greed. It said right in the appraisal that it has been unsuccessful.

"This is going to be an item that no one will be allowed to touch unless they meet exceptional standards." This statement was enough to get the girl's attention.

"Is it really that amazing?" Since Su didn't know anything that Walker did she thought that the tablet was still just some ancient trapped within it.

"It has to be amazing. The sealing sage had it and was learning from it. I would bet that it has a mastery skill hidden within." With Alma's enthusiasm, Walker wasn't sure if he should tell her the truth or just keep everything a secret.

After a short moment of thinking, he decided to tell them. The explanation was slow since Walkern explained the details of his appraisal. He also told them that this was not something that should leave their conversations. Even Scylla should not know. It wasn't that they did not trust her, it was that she was a general of an army. This was an item that a war could be fought over. Scylla would be bound by honor to tell her king about this which could cause some stress.

"It could be more than anything anyone could expect. But it is too dangerous. Can we seal this away after we seal Greed? You can use it right?" Both were questions that Walker had already asked himself. He was thinking about them the moment he had stopped explaining things.

"Walker knows all too well that this is dangerous. He will find a way to hide it away. I also know that he can't use it to the fullest capability. There are master sealing skills in there and he is limited to everything but that. I doubt he needs a master skill though, right?"

Su had guessed right. Walker had already figured out that the sealing arts were all mixed up together and that was what the runes caused to happen. A person would need to unravel these to get the solution and full art. It could take years and was why the sealing sage failed. However, the sealing sage was not Walker. Walker had a system that allowed him to learn just about anything.