

Master 1071

Chapter 1071 Natural Sealing

There were many more questions that came to mind while they sat. Su and Alma had come to the conclusion that they needed to leave Walker alone. He was too distracted and if they continued to ask and prod, he would not make progress. The night was also fading away and so was their time to sleep.

While the two girls were sleeping, Walker was using his ability to manipulate the natural mana in the metal tablet. The runes were very hard to push through making Walker stressed. He could feel the sweat dripping down his cheek even though it was cool at night.

The flow of mana that Walker was focused on had been strong enough to wake Fleur. She had come out and begun to trace the rune patterns. It was like she was in a trance. Walker could only feel that she was much closer related to these perfect runes than he knew. Especially since learning everything here would allow someone to become the next go of secrets.

The system users that were known as gods were exceedingly rare. But they did exist. Those that were able to gain that system because of their system upgrading or just born with them would go to change that aspect of the world. Many knew the mood goddess or some forging gods. But a god of secrets was a new one by Walker.

The last god that had a rumor around the city had been one that was able to use earth. This was a god that went of to apparently make a hidden bridge across the ocean. It was mostly told as a fairytale for children. However, there were some people that believed it to be real. Not that Walker was looking at an item that was literally made to help someone upgrade their system through hard work to become the god of secrets system user, he believed that this bridge and god of earth existed.

The real question would be, was this worth giving to someone. If a god system user was to show up, then they would change the world. This god of secrets could change the world for good or for worse. As a hero, Walker needed to make sure that this new god would not be out there to cause evil and trouble. It was a very risky occurrence now that Genesis was growing.

There was part of him that felt it was wrong to hide this tablet away. If he didn't bring it to the person destined to become the new god of secrets then he would be ruining their future. There was a chance that this god of secrets user would be able to unveil the truth behind some things. It also raised the question of whether the world needed such a god right now. Especially since they were dealing with Greed who needed to be sealed.

Walker couldn't focus on this theory for long though, he needed to worry about the fact that he had a tablet with a he needed to learn. Fleure had been tracing the runes on the metal tablet and the ones she touched seemed to glow a little brighter as the natural mana Walker provided moved through them. They seemed to be changing the face of the tablet and Walker could nearly read words on it now. There was one thing that was for sure, he wasn't going to be learning some small sealing . The he was feeling and understanding, was natural .

Because Walker and Fleur were binded in a way that most would never be bound, he knew that she was feeling excited and driven. This was the same as when they had been in the swamp lands and Fleur had wanted to get rid of the decay. She was driven by an instinct, a part of who she was. Walker understood this well and went with the flow. He was using more and more of his mana to pull natural mana toward them.

The mana became dense and some of the seeds that Alma had begun to sprout slowly in her pocket. This was what made her wake up and toss them aside. Yet, her attention was grabbed by what Walker and Fleur were doing. The glow from the tablet had outshined the small fire they made from logs that Walker pulled from his storage.

The earth spirit from Su's shield was also out and watching this happen. The earth spirit had been burying itself in the sand to be comfortable and now watched. It was able to use some of the natural to a degree, especially since the last time it met Fleur it was able to grow larger and become a higher earth spirit. Walker did know that it was in the verge of becoming the next level of earth spirit. Unfortunately, he wasn't sure what that would mean since a grand spirit of any elemental was normally a single spirit that was named like Zephyr.

This was just another thing that Walker would need to think about and get more information on. He would use his all around appraisal on the earth spirit partnered with Su at another time. Now he needed to focus on the information he was now feeling flow through the natural mana.

The feeling was profound. It was as if the world itself was trying to whisper in his ear. Or maybe it was a voice that Fleur had and Walker was now understanding. By any means, this was causing his heart to beat faster and him to struggle more. The information was on the runes and how they could be made in to a balanced rune. The perfect runes were very strict. Walker knew that it needed absolute concentration to make.

The natural rune that was being burned in to his mind was the same. It demanded utmost respect and care so that it could be created. Although, this natural rune created a loop. It would pull mana in to it then force it away. This was why it was a sealing rune. This sealing art could force whatever was sealed to remain that way as long as natural mana was around. It was even more effective because it would use the natural mana in the being sealed to help it remain intact. The rune still took shape in Walker's mind. So clearly that he wanted to appraise it and then draw everything it was.

Chapter 1072 Carrying The Weight

'The skill natural sealing has been discovered by the user and the nature spirit Fleur. The skill natural sealing has been automatically learned by the user. The user will be forced in to a hibernation state due to the stress of receiving the high skill natural sealing arts from the sealing arts carving. The user does not meet the requirements to learn all secrets within the sealing arts carving. The world is sealing the connection through the nature spirit Fleur. The world will call upon the true master of the sealing tablet. The true hero Walker will slumber.'

Before Walker could speak, the tablet began to glow brightly. It seemed to release a large pulse of natural mana and the glowing stopped. The tablet became just a hunk of metal while the rune darkened. Fleur melted in to the spirit mark on Walker's back to help him understand the natural sealing arts.

Seeing that this change had happened both Su and Alm received a quest to carry Walker with them. They weren't sure what was happening, but with their increased senses they knew that Walker was understanding something with natural mana. Not only had they felt the mana around them, increase, but they could feel the high amount of mana coming toward them. They just didn't know the cost of this.

"I have seen this happen before with some items. There was a spell sword made of elemental mana crystals in the vaults. When it was handed down to an elf that could use it, the sword shattered. The mana drilled in to their body and the elf was unconscious for a full year. Once they woke up they crafted their own crystal sword without having any skills prior to that. They had forgotten all the skills they used before and began to practice a crystal sword style. They called in an inheritance. I would guess this tablet is the same and Walker is learning something from it."

Having this knowledge to put Su at ease was good. "Alma...what if Walker doesn't wake up for a year?" Su felt this possibility hit her. If this was the case then Genesis would be more than lost. They would lose all chance to save the city. The panic that she showed Alma on her face was enough to make Alma realize the error in what she had said.

"You know that a year to an elf is the same as a month or something. Time isn't the same. We live a lot longer than a human and you and Walker and Midnight are all dragon related or something right? Dragons can live longer than an elf so maybe he will wake up earlier or later or maybe..." Alma was panicking too, she wasn't sure how to say the right thing.

After seeing that Alma was also freaking out, Su managed to force herself to take a few deep breaths. She was forcing her body to slow itself and calm her heart. If she lost it here then they would never get back safely.

"The sun started to rise. I have the map and can check the mountains for where we are. Just start packing up the bed rolls and cover the coals in sand. We are going to travel very carefully. We can both support Walker. I can use some of the leftover sticks from the fire as a frame and make a quick cot to drag. I learned it at the cathedral." The plan was simple. They made the camp look as if they had never been there. Su showed off her speed and had a cot to drag behind her in an instant using one of her twin shields and sticks with a bed roll.

Alma was stuck carrying most of their camping gear while Su was dragging Walker. The spot they had left Scylla was fairly close and they were sure they could reach it by pushing themselves to move without rest. Walker had the majority of water stored in his spatial storage. This meant that they were on their own and would need to depend on Scylla when they returned to her. The good thing was that Scylla should be fully rested and ready to leave.

"The mana he is pulling in keeps increasing. I think we are going to see him using a new skill when he wakes up. I just hope that he doesn't have to pay a high price to use it." The fear that Walker would need to sacrifice something big like the sealing sage had made them worry. However, they did not realize that the sealing sage had been very far from properly using the skill. They also didn't know that Walker was being made to learn the natural sealing through natural mana and the connection to the metal tablet.

"We can avoid any monsters that show up. I feel like the chaos of that fight earlier has attracted everything dangerous around." Su had barely said this when she saw a large plume of sand shoot in the air from far behind them.

"I would say you are right and that we should move faster." Alma grabbed the end of the cot that Walker was resting on. They were both carrying a lot and they decided to just drop the rest of the unnecessary supplies. They could replace it. They just needed to pull Walker along.

Their feet were slipping as they went over and down the sand dunes. Sweat had pooled on their brow before dripping down to the sand. They both swore that the sand sizzled when the sweat hit it. But that didn't matter. They were getting closer to the mountains and they could rest when Scylla met them. They would just need to hold on to the ride back toward Genesis. The worst case would be that Scylla had to carry them all the way back if they were going to pass out from the heat.

Chapter 1073 Waiting For...

"That's another one of these stupid sandworms. I thought they only lived near beaches." Scylla had found herself plagued by some annoying young sandworms. The problem was that they were not the kind that lived in the ocean and the beach. These were much more annoying because they used the rough sand as their home. It made them able to dig and hide away from her attacks since she could not chase them.

The desert sandworms had a very hard shell around them, it was made of the sand that would condense on their skin over time. The longer a desert sandworm lived, the tougher it would get. It would also get longer making it a harder foe to face since it could grow in to two separate sandworms if it was ever split in half.

The teeth that the desert sandworms had were considered the most dangerous. If one ever caught prey in its mouth, then the desert sandworm would swallow them whole. The prey would then fall victim to four rows of teeth until it reached the stomach of the desert sandworm. That meant that it was very likely to perish when being swallowed by a giant one that had lived for many years.

Luckily, Scylla was dealing with the young desert sandworms. As the sandworms got older, they would dig deeper and rarely search for prey. The younger ones would travel the surfaces of the sand trying to capture desert insects and other smaller prey. Scylla had been snoring in the shade of the earth fortress while waiting when she noticed the sand nearby shifting. This was her warning.

The desert sandworms had felt the small vibrations of her heart and movements. This brought them toward her and they sprung from the ground thinking they would have an easy meal. The sandworms were cut in to pieces. Scylla quickly learned that they were still alive since they attacked her again. That was the main reason for her annoyance at the moment. She had wanted to have some peace and quiet as she prepared to rush back to Genesis with all of her mana yet again. Her leviathan partners were still resting as well which made it even more annoying since they were disturbed by the sandworms as well.

"I swear if I ever see another one of these I will roast it for a snack!" She stomped on one of the last ones alive and looked about at the broken bodies. She knew that there might be value on their hardened shells, yet she could care less. Her eyes just landed on two girls pulling a boy on a shield. They

seemed very weak and tired since the sun was high in the sky. The only relief was a slightly cool breeze coming off the mountains.

"What happened!? Report in!" Scylla was used to the basics of her soldiers and immediately asked for the report. Neither Su nor Alma had any means to explain things quickly, but Scylla just stood and waited.

"We think he is learning the sealing skill we need. We needed to leave. A lot of unexpected things happened. We don't have any more water right now. We need to get to Genesis so that we can seal Greed..." Su was unsteady and Scylla helped her stay up. Alma was in the same shape.

"I have been dealing with some pests, but I am ready to take everyone back. I was going to wait until I had trained it better..." Scylla had not wanted to use her mastery skill. It took a toll on her body and mind that would make her a very unhappy person for some days.

To be more specific, her mastery skill awakened the bloodline that she was named after. The leviathans that she shared her soul with, that were bound to her and her to them, the mana they shared, would all come together much more powerfully than before. "Stand there and hold on to each other. We will get there much faster when I use my mastery skill. Just be ready to make it up to me later."

"We trust you. Please get us there safely." Su was having trouble staying awake. Alma had fallen in to unconsciousness while breathing heavily. She was not accustomed to the heat and the constant working through it. The forest may get humid but it was in no way a dry and painful heat that ate away at someone. The worst part was that this was still technically the cold season for the desert. The heat in the pique of the growing season would be much hotter.

Sylla took one last look at the three. She still didn't know the details of what had happened. However, she knew it had brought them a lot of trouble. Even Walker had a tired expression on his face while the mana in the air rushed to him. She could only take a guess at what they had run in to. The only thing that put her mind at ease was the metal tablet clutched to his chest.

"The ancient blood within me sings. I am not one but many. I can cause the tides to turn and the wind to whip in to a typhoon. My being is one that cries out for the world to hear. No longer shall I rest in this calm form. Feel my ancestral rage and wraith in the power. Cursed monstrosity, Scylla's being!"

The wind and water elemental mana nearby rushed towards Scylla. The wind was almost like a banshee screaming out for attention. The sand that had been drier than anything was now covered as if it had just rained. Scylla seemed to shrink in to her robes becoming a mass of moving fabric. Yet this wasn't the end. The tearing of fabric and the change in her body showed her relation to the ancient monster Scylla.

Chapter 1074 Scylla's Mastery

The wind was competing with the roar from Scylla's mouth. She had become a much larger form than she had been before. Her head had become more monster like and she was now covered in thick purple and green scales. Her teeth had become sharp with seemingly endless rows. The leviathans that had been her partners now stretched around her, fused to her body. What was even more terrifying was the fact that every time she moved the wind would react and shit. Storm clouds had even begun to form above her.

Ever since Scylla had begun to push herself as a child, she had been string. She had made the decision to grow stronger and that was one thing that had taken her to the demi-human kingdom. But when she got there she was still weak. She was just another demi-human, even though she had an ancient bloodline.

The power she had was hard earned. She did not become the general of the front because she was some strategist that dealt with frontline battles. She had received it through her battle prowess. May it be monster hordes, demons invading, or even the kraken, Scylla had made sure that she threw her strength around during all of it. Now was not any different. She had earned her strength and the respect she had.

Besides the large leviathan heads and bodies that stretched around Scylla, the water that had gathered above and below Scylla started to shift. She was a general and she fought in wars if necessary. She controlled an army. The water took the form of hounds below her with the same sharp teeth and scales. They squealed with sharp piercing howls. This was just part of the ancient form that she had taken. The scary part was that if she was the first, the real Scylla, then she would have these hounds in the flesh around her. And she would be double or triple the size.

One leviathan wrapped around the three as they rested and Scylla granted. The water hounds that were created by her mastery skill ran rampant carving a path toward the mountains. They somehow channeled the wind that Scylla was whipping up and moved just as fast as she began to fly through it.

The storm that followed her was enough to make every monster weaker than herself tremble in fear. On some mountain peaks, the dragon villages felt her force. Many elder and ancient dragons raised their heads feeling the ancient bloodline awaken to its power. They had already heard of the outing by the water dragons and understood that such a demi-human existed. They had felt such things before but now that it was happening again they made sure to look towards it. They would respect the power that

someone had, dragons were not just weak creatures. The royals were powerful when it came to their elements and that took great effort.

Even though the storm was rampaging, no small village or traveler fell victim to a single drop of rain. Since Scylla had been stuck without a mastery skill for her entire life, she had worked on the control of her skills. She had needed to train her strategy and battle prowess. When she couldn't get to stronger skills she needed to use them wisely. This gave her the best control over what she could do. It was the reason that so many feared her in the coliseums.

Many demi-humans had watched her whip her fan and cut shapes in to her targets with wind. But what they didn't know was that she could do the exact same thing with water. Her bloodline made her a very powerful dual elemental user. The monster traits brought her powerful physical strength as well. Both combined made her the general of the front that many kingdoms knew as their hardest opponent if it ever came to war.

The speed at which they moved was much faster. Yet, the three were unable to awaken due to their states of being. What really caused Scylla to keep an eye on them was the rate at which Walker was pulling mana toward him. He was still condensing the natural mana which caused a slight pull of mana away from Scylla. It did not slow her but she could tell it was important.

The mind of Walker was full of information. Most of it was useless to him. Bits and pieces of different sealing arts that he was too uneducated to put together. He would need to study for multiple lives just to get a tenth of these skills. But every time he felt one resonate with the natural mana in the spirit mark he would pull it toward him.

The feeling of Fleur pulling the natural mana in to the spirit mark was constant and warm. He knew that it was also the reason that he was able to assemble the pieces of the natural sealing arts. Every single piece that clicked in to place brought more knowledge on the way a living being used natural mana without thinking.

The natural mana that was always within a beings' soul was pure. It was why they could make their own mana and why they were able to get a system. Walker understood all of this. But he now understood that the natural mana was not controlled by many. It just acted the way it naturally should. When someone else took control of the natural mana and forced in in to a loop where it would leave the body and then return, it caused that being to lose the control of their own mana. In the smallest of terms, the natural sealing arts were a curse. Walker was going to curse Greed just the way he had cursed everyone else in Genesis. He just needed to put the last pieces together.

Chapter 1075 - Arrival Of Scylla

"There is no entry in to Genesis city right now. Please find yourself a space to make a temporary camp while the guards work to open the city." The guards that had been left were not alone anymore. The enforcers had arrived and joined them. Even though Genesis was in dire straights, the two different guards had awakened a bond.

Normally the humans and the elves had been distant. It came from many years of the human adventurers sneaking in to the forests for rare materials or herbs. The elves had always forced them out or taken them as prisoners for the jails.

Now that they were working together, they found that there was a deep respect for the people they protected. Their core values aligned and they had to slightly adapt to the way each other functioned. It had led to a very smooth operation when it came to the camp outside the city.

Currently, there were only three merchant groups and a few families that had been stopped. They were not all very happy but after realizing there was an issue they began to prepare themselves. The guards were watching as some turned away immediately seeing an issue. Others set up camp and volunteered to assist when they were needed. Naturally, these were the people that the guards recorded down. They would be putting in a good word for those that put themselves aside to help the city before they were even proper citizens.

There was a lot of desire to start a new life, but those that stood out and put others first were adhering to the values that Genesis was founded on. The guards knew this well and so did the enforcers. Therefore, when they would meet the party or their superiors they would make sure that those people got what they deserved.

"We have something incoming!" The guards formed up when they saw the clouds. The wind around them had begun to whip up. But what scared them most of all was the pressure. They could feel the air becoming heavier and the few drops of rain spinning around with the wind.

"There is a monster there!" No one knew that Scylla had this mastery skill form that made her take on characteristics of the ancient monster Scylla. When they saw her flying through the air at high speed they were forced to prepare for the worst.

"There are more on the ground! Defend the camps!" There was chaos as everyone pulled up[whatever they could nearby to use as a weapon to defend themselves. They would stand to defend the city that would be or was currently their home.

Scylla on the other hand saw the camp and landed right there with a thud. She began to shift from her larger form and the leviathans wrapped around her to hide her. Su and Alma were still unconscious and the guards opened their eyes wide while they understood that this was not some monster. The water that had taken the shape of hounds started to fall in to the earth while the storm clouds became rain that fell on them all.

Walker started to shift and blinked a few times. He slowly pulled himself up and stored the sealing arts carving away. He was suffering a hefty headache from the major amount of information he had burned in to his brain.

'The skill natural healing has been learned.

Natural healing arts- 30 mana 40 natural mana (requires the assistance of a nature spirit)

This is a very unique sealing art. This art uses the natural mana within a targeted being. The user will shape natural mana with their own mana so that they can create a sealing rune. The sealing rune needs to be pressed on to the target's body so that it can begin the loop. The target will be trapped by their own mana and slowly become a statue. The sealing can only be broken by someone with impeccable control over natural mana. This skill can only be used once in a lifetime.'

There was a heavy mana cost for this. On top of that, Walker had to have Fleur help him with the skill which was why she was gathering so much natural mana. The last big hit to him was that this skill could only be used once in his lifetime. It was clearly the drawback of him not being the right system user to understand the sealing arts carving properly. But that didn't matter. He was looking at the aftermath of Scylla landing.

The guards and enforcers surrounded them while Walker saw that Alma and Su were unconscious. He used healing skill after healing skill to watch their sunburns fade away and their breathing slow. The air around them was still breezy and turbulent with mana. The cold seemed to also be helping since the effects of the desert had overheated them.

"Scylla..." Walker counted that the leviathans were wrapped around Scylla covering her. She seemed extremely pale and had a hard time focusing her eyes. "Let me get you something." He pulled out extra clothing and a large cloak from his storage for her. She took it and wrapped it around them. They were extremely tired and suffered from a lack of energy.

"Food, water, potions." These three depends were easily met. Walker handed over mana potions so that she could regain the mana she had burnt away to travel. The reason she needed food and water was simple. Scylla had burned a lot of her energy when using her mastery skill and was now suffering the drawbacks. When she had tested the skill first she had been in the water and luckily caught fish to replenish herself. Now she didn't have that and needed Walker's help.

"Guards, gather here!" Walker called out to them as soon as he had helped Scylla. He had to move while he could. He could ask the others for more details later.

Chapter 1076 A Silent City

"What do you mean you are going back in to the city? You just returned and should need to rest with the others. How will you make it without protection or a guard." The guard that was speaking to Walker genuinely thought that Walker had lost his mind. He had come back from his journey unconscious and suddenly stood up to help. It was a radical change and the guards all thought that Walker was sick in some way or injured.

"I know what you are all thinking. My friends are out of commission for the moment and it looks like I need rest. But I rested long enough and learned of a way to seal Greed. Just stay here and I will move in. Just prepare everyone here to enter the city and help others. I don't know what we will need to do once Greed has been sealed and the energy he stole is returned." Walker started to walk toward the city without anyone else beside him.

The silence after he walked away from the stunned merchants and guards was enough to make him wonder if he had chosen the right move. He knew that the natural mana around him could fight off Greed's curse. He could have waited for Su to recover since she would be able to resist as well, but there was no time. They had already been gone for some days and that was too long. Someone could be seriously hurt by now.

The streets were the same. The only differences that Walker could find were small animals and birds which had made the poor choice to enter the city and succumbed to Greed's curse. What was even more heart breaking was that Walker could tell who had struggled to run away and failed only to end up in the streets.

He did hear something after walking down the market roads. He could hear a few voices arguing and it took him toward the cathedral. What he saw was a barrier that didn't seem plausible. It was blocking the curse which Walker had read and thought was impossible to do.

The thought that he might be able to find Alice unharmed made him rush toward the opened door and the white barrier of light. As soon as he crossed the threshold, he found that there were a host of healers all on their knees in prayer. They were forcefully pooling the light elemental mana and their healing skills to maintain the barrier. Many more had already passed out and been unable to return to a healthy state to fight off the curse.

Many children were huddled together in the cathedral. Their parents had used all their strength to bring them here for safety when they heard that people were passing out from illness in the streets. This was why the cathedral was able to protect some and come together.

"Walker?" The confusing question came from a healer that Walker had been introduced to at the entrance of the cathedral before. "How are you here? Is the illness gone? We have been this way for days. Everyone has been too exhausted to escape.

"No. stay here and keep the barrier up. I came back to deal with the problem. What about the high priest and Alice?" His worry spiked and his heart followed suit.

"They are...if you can stop this then you can save everyone, right?" The healer was about to tell him but her eyes had glanced at the cots set up nearby. Alice was next to the high priest. Both were very pale and obviously suffering from a lack of mana. But the bigger problem was that none of them were gaining mana back. The entire city was under Greed's control.

"I need to go. Stay here and keep everyone safe." He dropped the last of the mana potion in his storage. He would have Remey make more after he saved her.

The pace at which he ran through the city was much faster. He found that the stores had been left in much the same state. Many fires had died out as Greed had taken control of the city preventing any fires. This was a silver lining that Walker didn't miss sight of. If Greed's curse hadn't taken the fire elemental mana from the flames in people's home and ovens then the city could have burned to nothing.

"Remey..." The body on the ground was a pale and scratched up Remey. Walker could tell that she had rushed through the streets out of the alchemy building only to collapse hard on the stones. He cast a healing skill on her but saw the mana rush away from Remey the moment he used it. The scratches had barely been healed. "I will be back to help you up soon. Just stay strong." His teeth were grinding as he looked at the Genesis building.

This was the only place that Greed could be. It was the center of the city and he would have the ability to absorb energy from the entire city easily. On top of that, it was the most extravagant building fully built. If anyone was to enter the city they would want to come to the genesis building.

The door was wide open and guards were on the floor unconscious. Their armors had lost any runes carved on them because the energy had been taken from them. There would have been lights and torches but those had been snuffed out. Even the elemental crystals used for light were cracked or broken.

There were many others that had been rushing down the stairs or working hard unconscious as well. Walker could only bite his lip and hold himself steady while he walked toward the stairs and up to the large meeting room. He knew that he would find Greed there.

Chapter 1077 Greed's Throne

The room was empty. The table had been broken up and thrown to the side while a throne had been made in the center of the meeting room. Many different things had been made to take the form of the throne. Gems, gold, and even a few runed weapons. Sitting on top of the throne was a twisted creature.

There was pale skin that seemed stretched to a breaking point over bulging muscles that didn't seem to fit on the body of a demon. There were white and black horns that grew from the demons' head in scratch angles. The claws that the demon had were not normal either. They seemed to curve back on themselves becoming round and useless. The scariest part was that the demon had long needle like teeth that showed from his vibrant smile.

"Another possession to bring me a snack. I have had a lot to eat these few days. I wasn't able to eat to my hearts' content in the demon lands. That bastard demon lord telling me I was not allowed to do this and that. He didn't even realize that this is all mine. The entire world is mine." The coughing laughter made Walker want to gag.

"None of this is yours. This is a city shared by everyone and you are not welcome here. Out of respect for another life, you can remove your curse now and face punishment. I will not harm you if you do so

now." As angry as Walker was, he still wanted to offer a fair chance. He would offer it to anyone in the same position. But Greed was laughing even harder now.

"My curse? It is an honor to become part of my collection. Just look at how many things I own. Once part of my collection, they never leave." Greed's voice turned in to a vicious growl that caused the room to rumble.

"Then I will be sealing you away forever. I will not allow you to cause another city to fall in to ruin. This is not your world!" Walker grabbed the eternal orb in its spear form. He tried to pull mana around it but found that it wouldn't respond. The only thing that happened was Greed laughing much more.

"Boy, I may be low leveled, but I am not weak. I have collected many things since coming here and I can not be swayed by a simple spear or some weak prowess. I have learned a lot in my many years of life. Become [art of my collection willingly and I will let you upkeep the collection for me. I need a possession to act as a cleaner. Or you can become another doll for me to look at." The sneer on Greed's face seemed to grow inch by inch while he stood and stepped down off the throne.

As Greed moved, Walker noticed that there were multiple people tossed aside behind the throne. If they battled it out here then they would hurt the people that were supposed to be representing their races. This would be a worse loss than Walker was willing to sacrifice so that the city could be saved. He would rather lay down his own life right now.

"Ha, you can't own anything or anyone. This is everyone's city and there's nothing you can do to stop that. Even if you catch me and add me to some collection." Walker used his dance of seasons' second act, the dance of spring. He felt his body become lighter and he darted around toward the window. With a swift spear strike, the window shattered.

"How dare you damage what I own! That is mine and mine alone! How dare you break it!" Veins bulged on Greed's misshapen head while he watched Walker step in to the air and out the window toward the courtyard where there was nearly nobody who had collapsed.

Greed didn't care for Walker's actions in the least. He felt the anger boil as something he deemed his was broken. He didn't show any fear when he threw himself from the window to chase Walker. Greed had absorbed so much energy from the city that he was not afraid of falling and becoming injured. He could absorb more energy and become healthy again. He hated his weak self and could only grow his collection.

Seeing that Greed was right behind him, Walker used his small amount of time to move the few people around to cover so that they wouldn't be harmed by any attacks. "Come here my new toy. Come and let me make you a permanent resident in my collection. I might even have envy come to make you a real doll. He is mine too you know." The strange laughter turned in to a disgusting cough.

"Fleur, I will need your help here. I trust that you and I can do this." Walker felt Fleur stir. In the eternal orb spear form, some small amounts of natural mana gathered. Walker couldn't use the other elemental manas to fight since Greed was consuming them at a ridiculous pace as his own. But what Greed could not seem to do was manipulate natural mana. Once the manas combined it seemed that Greed had no way to control them and bend them to his will.

"Greed looked Walker dead in the eyes while pulling back a fist. The elemental mana gathered on Greed's hand was the same as Remey's elemental fist attack. Walker knew that it had to be because Greed had absorbed energy from Remey and other brawlers. This just made him angrier when he jumped back to dodge the fist.

The ground cracked and Walker could only wonder how such a weak demon had gotten so much power. The strength of a title was not something simple. It could make even a level one system user this strong.

Chapter 1078 Sealing Greed

Walker was not happy to see that Greed was using mana and skills from those that had been hurt by the curse. When Greed pulled back his fist and made the stones from around it he knew that this was another skill he had stolen away. It was even worse when Greed stepped in to the air and dropped from a higher position to try and hit him.

It was easy for Walker to use the dance of seasons second act the dance of spring to dodge. The enhanced agility he had while using it was enough to keep him well ahead of Greed's attacks. But that was not all that Walker was doing.

He had been using the spear with the natural mana within it to defend from some of Greed's attacks. Walker was mostly using it to deflect the fists that Greed threw at him. But the small scratches that Walker left on Greed were not healing no matter how much Greed pulled at the energy around him.

"What are you dodging to my body! This is mine! You can not break what is mine! My perfect collection can not be ruined!" Greed was pushed in to his madness even more after Walker had hit him again with

a slash. The natural mana was blocking some of Greed's curse and causing the mana within Greed to become unstable.

This caused more of Greed's attacks to fail and him to fall deeper in to madness. The mumbling of angry comments increased. Suddenly a red mist seemed to come around Greed's muscles. He had used an ability called berserk body to double his strength. That was when Walker did his best to speed up his rune making process.

Fleur was still in the spirit mark but she was working with Walker to create the natural sealing arts rune. The mana gathered on Walker's back and was floating above the spirit mark so it was well hidden. Walker knew that the moment that he was able to control the mark and move it to his hand that he would need to approach Greed. That was why he had been dodging and angering Greed. He would easily be able to lure Greed in to touch him with the spirit mark.

"That poor quality elf was the last one to give me so much trouble. He wasn't even worth having in my collection. It was a worthless trophy. I left that thing to rot, I wouldn't want a broken toy like that. My collection will only have the best. That's why you don't belong in it. I can't have a toy breaking my other possessions!" Greed roared and charged at Walker. It was easy for Walker to dodge this attack.

However, the building that Greed hit was nearly destroyed. The entire wall fell to the ground and crumbled further beneath Greed's feet. When Greed emerged again, Walker could see people collapsed inside the building. They had been preparing a small shop when they were afflicted with Greed's curse.

"Come on over here! Or I will make you break something else! What a poor and pathetic collection." Walker's mocking tone was enough to make Greed charge again. The white and black eyes had become red with fury. Greed was showing anger on par with Wrath's annoyed mood.

Fleur suddenly left the spirit mark and fused in to the eternal orb spear form. It began to change in Walker's hand to a shield form similar to Su's earth dwelling shield. Walker felt that she had done all she could for the natural sealing arts rune. He had to keep going himself.

Manipulating the natural mana while fighting was much tougher than Walker knew it would be. But he was making progress. There were rune shapes forming out of pure elemental mana. The rainbow shapes seemed to change and twist showing the elemental mana's coming together. It was a balance that Walker knew well.

"Bring it on! I will break everything in your worthless collection!"

"Worthless!? How dare you, weak human child!" Greed clenched his teeth and Walker swore he saw some cracking. The next move wasn't the same charging attack as before. It was a large leap toward Walker. But that was exactly what he needed.

The shield was lowered and Greed hit it full force. Walker let himself slide backwards and he used his other hand to pull the natural mana forward. The rune that he and Fleur had been creating surged and shone brilliantly in his palm. When Greed felt this he attempted to stop the large amount of forward momentum.

Greed was too late though. Walker pressed his palm to Greed's chest and poured all of the natural mana and his own mana in to the rune. The world seemed to stop as Greed began to deflate. The mana and energy he had stolen was pulled from his body and rushed away into the air. His body shrank in to a bony and sickly looking demon. Walker knew that this was the true face of Greed.

The next thing that happened was a surprise. Roots rose from under the stones and wrapped Greed's feet. He was already trying to scratch them away as Walker backed away. The roots seemed to be taking even more from Greed and his body was turning a pale grey color instead of white.

"No! It's all mine. This is my collection. No one else's. Miii-" Greed failed to be able to move any longer. He had been frozen in his scream. Small vines grew from the ground and covered the statue body he now had. The rune glowed brilliantly on Greed's stone chests. The mana would pulse slightly as it was taken and returned to Greed in an endless loop. Greed could not use his curse and he could not release his own natural mana. He was sealed away forever.

Chapter 1079 Nice Job

To say that the mana in the air was bountiful would be an understatement. The amount of different elemental and personal manas that Greed had absorbed and just released made the air heavy. Walker was suffering from a lack of mana since he had begun to be affected by Greed's curse because he had used the natural mana defending him to activate the natural sealing arts.

The mana had to find those that it had come from. Their natural mana would attract their mana that was looking for the place it was meant to be. The very lifeforce being attracted back to them would wake people up wherever they were. These thoughts made Walker relax. The instant relief of stress was enough to make his head fuzzy and lost.

The sound of groans and shouts began to fill the air as parents woke to see their children coming back. The barrier that was clearly seen around the cathedral fell and the healers that could still work were already taking to the streets. Walker was soon found by the guards and enforcers that had been outside. They had immediately rushed in when they heard the final screams of Greed. It had been much louder than Walker realized.

What was more surprising was that Remey had woken up looking around and managed to follow the battle trail from Genesis building. She looked at Walker on the ground still trying to straighten his mind and the guards bombarding him with questions. "Your orders are to help the injured to the cathedral. If anything major happens you will report to me, is that understood!?" Remey knew that Walker needed time and space. She took charge and the guards responded with a thump to the chest. The enforcer bowed and started working. They may want to rush to help the other elves but they had been told to protect genesis. This was their first priority now and would remain that way until the day they died.

"Are you alright? I can get more potions if you need them?" Since the guards left with the enforcers, Remey was able to calm her voice the same way that she did with her siblings.

"I'm fine. We need to help everyone else. Su and Alma are exhausted and should be brought to the cathedral. Scylla used a skill of some kind and needs to rest too. I can keep going after I get my head straight. Fleur is starting to rest now too, she worked hard." Walker could feel his grasp on the sealing arts fading. He could still remember how it was done but he knew that if he tried to form the rune he would fail. There was just a feeling in his soul that told him it would be so.

"You did great. Take all the time you need. I will keep everyone moving. You can tell me everything later. I will also have some guards keep this courtyard sealed for now." Remey glanced at the ugly vine covered statue that had been Greed. The roots that bound its legs seemed to be darkening in to a brown and grey statue as well. It only spoke more and more about how powerful a natural sealing was.

"Where is it?! What's going on!?" Gil had somehow gotten on top of the roof and jumped off in to a roll landing next to Remey and Walker.

"We are taking charge of the cleanup and healing effort. We are going to get everyone settles while Walker rests. He will put out a report of what happened later tonight. Let's go!" Remey dragged the fearful Gil away. He was sure that Walker could explain what happened but it was secondary to the city's safety.

"Well, that is that. You caused us a lot of trouble because you can't just fight that title. I'm sorry that you have to be sealed like that forever, but maybe one day we can free you from your greed. You can live a better life." Walker truly felt this way. Greed may have used a curse that caused everyone else suffering. Yet, Greed was also cursed. He could not level up or grow without taking things from others to make his own. It was a rough existence that he was forced to live forever.

"You did well there. Who would have thought that even I would find myself knocked out in the guildhall." Barry had easily found Walker. He was very used to tracking down enemies and prey. "Cara is already getting things back up and running even though she should rest some. I'm a little more used to the hard work that comes with these random occurrences." Barry was a tough one but it was clear that Greed had taken his toll on him.

"If you hadn't been a victim I might have had an easier time." Walker had a shallow laugh since he knew that the skill Greed used had to have come from Barry in some way.

"No idea what you mean, but it looks like that thing won't be bothering us anymore. I can't even say that's a demon anymore. It's sad." Since Barry knew that Greed would most likely remain imprisoned like this for many years if not for the rest of existence if possible.

"We can see about freeing him from that Greed title one day. I just don't know how possible that is. I assume someone else would be plagued by the title if he doesn't have it." There was a somber tone in Walker's voice.

"We can worry about that later. Right now it needs to pay the price for those it has hurt. Let's get you to the Genesis building. We can sit down for a while. The guild won't miss me much." Barry knew well that he could be of help there. However, with the looks of Walker, he decided to take on the duty of getting Walker back to a healthy state.

Chapter 1080 Barry's Insights

Walker knew that Su and Alma were still not going to be up and moving. He also remembered how exhausted Scylla had appeared when he saw her. This made him feel a little pathetic hobbling along, but he had also used a lot of mana all at once. Barry needed to help him get back to the Genesis building.

What was the most surprising was that there were already dwarven craftsmen run ing about to fix things. It was as if someone had lit a fire under them to get things fixed. Yet, when Walker overheard one of them mumbling under his breath, he was sure he heard them cursing out the Greed for ruining their hard work and that they would be building it ten times better. It was a wonder that the dwarves had never worked themselves to death before.

"Ha! Look at that window. Shattered it pretty good but you saved the kings so I would say you did well. Don't worry, they are in their rooms and understandably annoyed. But they will be better off in a few hours." Barry found it pretty hysterical that the kings had been angry and that Walker had managed to shatter the window. The dwarves were not so happy, they were trying to set up the window so that they could carve some earth runes in it and keep it reinforced.

"This should be a good spot to sit. I wonder where he got those gems and gold. I know he never made it in to the vaults because there is a special trap there that only a few know how to disarm. Plus, he had to have taken them as he moved through the city. I will talk to the guards and have people report anything missing. Ideally, we will be able to return it all." Barry was poking at the throne that Greed had made and shook his head.

"You never know what someone might do when they lose their mind. His greed drove him to take on that title and become something else. I don't know how old he really was but he was even greedier than those mad dragons that hoard treasures." Walker had grown up with stories of mad dragons that gathered jewels and mass amounts of gold to create a nest.

"Trust me, if you saw the horde a mad dragon had then you would look at Greed like he was a child. I have seen two in my life and I left them alone. Those are things for the real dragons to handle." This was another surprise that Walker was getting about Barry's past. He didn't know about how much Barry had done in his life but this was something that seemed to be burned in to Barry's mind.

"Sir hero! We have found that the demon Greed has not brought any soldiers or other demons with him in to the city. I will return to the patrol now!" One guard rushed in to the room to give his report and ran away as soon as he saw Barry's glare.

"That's good news. But I figured Greed came alone. I can't imagine that Greed would ever share with anyone. Even if he had an army he would have just used them for fuel to get stronger. I wonder why he was not strong in the demon lands. Something about the demon lord stopping him and controlling him. I wonder." Walker trailed off in thought. He remembered that Greed had also cursed out the demon lord.

"If it was me I would send that Greed ahead of any army I have, best case, Greed ruins the enemy. Worst case, Greed fails and an annoying soldier is lost. It's not like a soldier like Greed could have stood on a battlefield with others. He would have taken the enemy and the allies' strength." Barry followed Walker's lead and called Greed a he instead of thinking of Greed like a beast. It was something that he caught on to since Walker thought he might one day save Greed from his own title.

"I hate to agree with you...but you are right. Greed was a throw away soldier to cause us damage and keep us focused. I worry that it is so that slime breeder can do more." Walker could only think of the time a slime breeder would need to make more slimes that could defeat an army.

"Agreeing is not what I want right now. That slime breeder has caused the most trouble for multiple kingdoms. I can't imagine what would happen if they bring an army of lord slimes, acid, and rot." Barry had managed to face some of the purple slimes that were in the forest. He had not seen the yellow acid slime but he had been given enough reports to know of the danger that came with them.

"I will see if Remey can prepare potions to resist both. If those forms of lord slimes attack then we will be ready. What worries me more is what will happen if he has another breed of slimes. I think we should ask around and see what slimes might exist that could be used for war or deceit." This was a good idea and Walker knew it could mean the defeat of the slime breeder.

"I will go and do that now. Just sit here until I gather the other leaders in a few hours." Barry left Walker with his thoughts. Soon after Barry had left though, Walker had fallen asleep in his chair. It was the only thing left since he was feeling Midnight, Onyx, and Fleurs' tiredness.

"Your orders stand as that. Go to every representative and tell them a mandatory meeting is happening in two hours. Bring attendants with them as well." Barry handed down the orders to waiting guards. He then turned to the adventurers' guild to point them in the right direction.