

Master 1491

Chapter 1491 1491. The Attack Begins

The wall was full of so many people. Walker swore that every time he turned around he saw someone he didn't recognize or someone he hadn't expected to see. "Brother, I have check in with the commanders, they wish to start an attack to bait the demon army here soon." Onyx had been moving along here and there to keep a constant communication going. Walker had been too busy to touch base recently.

"That's so soon...but we have a lot of force here and Barry is nearly ready." Walker didn't want to hesitate. He knew that a lot of the soldiers that were here would be looking toward him for inspiration.

The party was not full of people with the strongest skills. In all actuality, the party could be considered weak. But where they exceeded was mentality. They took their goals and desired to push through any situation and make something better happen. Walker alone was someone that constantly shocked others and convinced them to try a new path.

"Alright, I am ready to do this. Midnight is with the three wind dragons, right? I want her to be able to keep them from rushing in to battle. She has a strong set of skills that should keep them in check. They are older than her but will not be able to handle the intimidation of a true dragon champion." Onyx slithered off to communicate this to Midnight. He was sure that this would be a very important role for him.

"Good, I already know you will partner up with Alice next." Walker was sure that Onyx would pair up with Alice. The two had decent teamwork from their training. There was also the fact that Su would most likely be the shield for all the healers with any sort of calming skill. Alice was currently speaking to the small group of ten that had gathered at Walker's call.

The piles of arrows that Gil had set up were much better prepared than Walker expected. He could see strings connecting bundles of ten arrows each. There were more arrows than Walker could count but he was sure that it was nearly the entire collection of fire and water elemental arrows that he had created. Enough to split an army for sure.

"Ignus, Current, I want you to be the main force that separates Wrath from the rest of the army. I know you can do it." Gil raised an eyebrow at this. He knew that Current and Ignus could definitely do it, but it was odd to hear Walker encouraging them.

"You don't need to ask me twice. I will live up to the bargain we have. Just ensure that there will be another feast after this battle." Current was glad to hear Walker's encouragement. He knew it was to keep everyone on the same page. A good leader had to do these seemingly pointless tasks.

"The moment I came here I became an opposing force. You do not even grasp how much more I will be able to do." Ignus huffed indignantly while he looked at the string of fire elemental arrows he was going to be carrying. He had been more than surprised by Gil's supply.

" Su, Remey!" Walker moved to Su and Remey who were waiting for Barry to return. He had left to get his final preparations. "I will have you go with Alice and the healers. They will need more protection." Walker knew that Su would be the shield while Remey would be able to act as the muscle in front of her. There would be almost no one that could get anywhere near them.

"Fine by me, I can make sure that any demon that wants to come here and hurt people is broken down. But what about the villagers and other innocent people? How should I handle them?" Remey was concerned that she would hurt someone she shouldn't

"That's what the healers are for. They will calm them with their skills and bring them back while I defend." Su had cleaned and prepared the twin shields for this. She wanted to use the earth dwelling shield but it would not work as well. The number of attackers could cast a wide net of attacks. The wider defensive area of the twin shields would more than protect them.

"That means after we help those people I can use my potions," Remey smirked. She had not had a proper chance to use the exploding potions that she and Trish had made. She had been waiting.

"I won't stop you but make sure that the area is safe." Walker shook his head. He wondered if explosions and fighting were all Remey cared about sometimes.

"I seem to be ready, I don't want to handle this alone though, be ready to jump in if anything goes wrong." Barry was sure that he would win the fight. But he wanted Walker there after. Walker was a wildcard. Someone who came up with strange and incredible solutions to the problems at hand. Whatever skills that Walker might use could help Barry return to his senses.

"I wouldn't leave you out there alone. After Mordant leaves you to beat Wrath, I will arrive in the air behind you. Mordant, Ignus, and Current are separating every soldier from wrath in a few moments.

Ventus is communicating to let everyone know what will happen. Then the healers and soldiers will come behind me." This made Barry relax a little. His face hardened.

"Then we leave now. No more waiting. Cause a lot of noise and bring those demons my way." His words were louder than he had meant, but soon there were shouts from every soldier. They felt the very same as Barry. It was time to make a move.

"Gil, send them off!" Walker shouted out and watched as Ignus and Current jumped in to the air to change in to their full dragon forms. The arrows trailing in groups behind them were smaller and smaller as they rose in the air.

"Mordant, let's get ready." without a sound, Mordant had shown himself again. He is sure that he would be able to sneak Barry over to the main battle field as soon as Ventus gave the notice.

In the air, Ventus was watching the movements carefully. She saw the large earthen pillars rising as Terron and his dragonkin moved to create obstacles. The dragonkin warriors were even hiding themselves under the soil to camouflage and ambush the demons when they attacked. It was a wise choice of battle that only the earth dragons used.

She was just as high in the air as Current and Ignus. They were being very careful of whatever skill that wrath had. The army that had been marching toward them was close enough that a single small attack would cause them to rush toward the walls. It was the perfect time.

Current dropped the strong of arrow bundles. They fell slowly in the air while Ignus dropped his as well. They had made it so that they would intersect around Wrath the largest demon in the army.

There was a silence in the air as everything fell. Ventus knew what was coming because she could see everything the clearest. The mana that Ignus and Current had forced in to the arrows was not small. Their control and storage of elemental mana was the only reason they could pull off such a feat. if anyone else had tried they would be unable to infuse the many arrows with their mana.

When the sound of breaking and explosions shook the air, Ventus saw a blossoming of red and blue. The fire arrows caused a large fireball to push many of the demon soldiers backwards. The watery mist that burst out from the water elemental arrows caused snow to burst around them in a wave of blizzard.

Both had forced the demons near Wrath away. But what caused even more chaos were the spikes of shadow popping up around the soldiers.

Mordant had acted as well bringing Barry closer to wrath, his next move was to separate the closer soldier to Wrath away from the main battle. It was easy for him since shadows were just part of his body.

There was an immediate reaction from the soldiers that had not been knocked unconscious or even defeated in the singular attack. Their anger seemed to expand many times causing them to sprint towards the walls which had many roars of challenge. The loudest roar came from Midnight and Ventus's three children. They had followed Midnight's call to attract battles right away.

The appearance of Walker moving through the air was the signal that Ventus needed to communicate what she was seeing currently. The rest of the soldiers would be slowly moving and waiting for the demons to come. Until they received Ventus's signal, they would not push past their frozen trap filled lines. The two ice dragons had ensured that the ground was perfectly covered close to the wall. Their defenses were perfect to stop the incoming army that had been split in two.

Chapter 1492 1492. Battle Of Wrath

Walker stood in the air with his breath held. He watched as Mordant fought with shadows from a very far distance. It was amazing how he could use the shadows around others to cause them to change their directions. The benefit was that the angrier the soldier appeared to get the more they were able to be herded.

The anger that the soldiers had was blind. It was just to attack whatever they were aimed at. Therefore, when mordant irritated them by separating them with walls of their own shadow, they turned and charged toward the source of the shadows, this just happened to be the walls.

This left Barry face to face with the largest demon that Walker had ever seen much faster than expected.

Wrath was standing easily ten feet tall. His face was contorted in a permanent angry scowl. The horns on his head were bright red as if dyed with blood. They had many spikes that made anything they could touch stick to them. But where things became truly scary, were the muscles that covered his entire body. Arms, legs, and torso bigger than any that Walker could even fathom.

"Puny human! Nothing can stop my might!" Wrath roared out as he approached Barry. His entire existence was to let loose and fight. He could care less about anything around him as he dragged a large dull sword. The large trenches cut in to the ground were enough to show that the weight of the metal was not something an average person could budge.

"And here I thought you would be driving me mad in seconds. But I don't feel a..." Barry's words caught in his throat. He was stunned by the feeling of his blood boiling. It was the same feeling he had when he went all out. Wrath had just stepped closer to him and caused such an effect.

"Your anger is small, I am the might of the demon race. The most powerful warrior. The one who will stand stronger than any demon! Bow!" Wrath was single minded. His rage grew seeing that Barry didn't bow. That there were none acknowledging his might above others. Nothing to smash in to a pulp to sate his anger.

"It's time to get to work." Barry cracked his knuckles and drew his large ax from his back. He was ready to let loose. He trusted that the healers and Walker would ensure that he was able to recover from the drawbacks of him using his skills to their utmost.

The first encounter between Barry and wrath was simply stunning. The metallic clang of two larger than life weapons rang through the entire field. Those who heard in on the wall could only make out the figures of the battle but understood that they were blessed not to be nearby. The danger was greater than they could comprehend.

Barry was still holding himself fairly stable. He had been through many battles with this kind of force, but the strength that Wrath had was higher than his average opponents. It was already pushing Barry to the limits of his basic strength. Even the rogue dragons had not proven this much of an issue by comparison.

The second attack that came at Barry was enough to cleave through the ground. Wrath had started to lose the ability to speak as his eyes turned red. Wrath's muscles were straining more and more while growing in to his full size.

The skill that Wrath possessed had to do with battle specifically. Not only did it cause others to go mad around him, but it could take strength from his own anger. This made it the double edged sword of the title Wrath. Not only did he get stronger than any other demon could physically be, but he lost his mind. The extreme upside with an extreme downside. Very like the way Greed was. Immortality and constant possession of mana while being unable to lose the title.

The attack that Barry narrowly blocked threw him off his feet and rolling on to his back. The pain was fresh on his face but it was what he needed. He had started to warm up and felt he was in the right position to begin the true attack.

"Battle is where true warriors are born. Bleed boiling blood on to the earth as enemies fall before me. Feel the bliss of battle and forget the senseless emotions. Roar with fires of brutal unending war. Scream for a new opponent that will fall before you! Berserkers rampage!"

The chant that Barry let free was more animalistic than it was words. None would be able to tell it was the chant of a mastery skill, let alone a skill of any form. However, the reaction after he had done so was all too clear.

The mana around him became heavy. The air itself seemed to be weighing down on everything around him. The coloration of his skin became redder as if his blood was heating up. The sound of his heart was loud enough for anyone nearby to hear. Muscles strained on Barry's body as the ax he carried was enveloped by a red radiating mana coming from his body.

The mastery skill that Barry could use was not one that used elemental mana. It used his very own mana at an extreme rate. The very mana in his blood caused the extreme red coloration of mana around him. The look on his face was closer to the demonic monsters in fairy tales than Wrath was before him.

With a bloody battle roar, Barry jumped from where he was causing a massive crack in the ground to appear. The swing of his ax was wild and easy to predict, but Wrath met it head on. The attack alone was the first time Wrath had ever been knocked back like a ragdoll.

Chapter 1493 1493. Unceremonious Defeat

When Wrath stood up from Barry's attack it was clear that the rage had completely taken over his mind. Wrath was no longer a demon of any form. All that was left was the pure hatred and anger that made him the sin title holder Wrath.

The roar that followed was one that could cause any unaware person to be lost in fear, but Barry didn't have the ability to fear at the moment. Wrath didn't expect this and was again thrown backward by Barry's attack. The damage this time was clear.

A large cut had opened up across Wrath's chest. The rage Wrath possessed seemed unending as he stood and charged at Barry again, but the battle was far from over. Barry was abusing his body and strength to swing his ax again and again. Walker realized that the skill Barry used had more than just one downside.

Since the strength that Barry was able to use while in a berserk state was beyond what his body would normally be capable of, he was sustaining internal injuries. Not only was he being harmed from Wrath's attacks, but also from his own movements. The muscles that were being boosted were in turn harming him.

Wrath was much the same but he had the added strength of the Wrath title giving him more power. If there weren't some changes, Walker knew that Barry might exhaust himself completely. With this in mind, Walker made the risky decision to get closer and try to use the multi buff skill. He knew it was a dangerous way for him to help but it was the only thing he could think of. Any attacks from long range would do nothing to Wrath.

This being said, Walker moved closer and closer in the air trying to cast the multi buff skill on Barry. There was the chance that if Barry saw him he would also become a target. Therefore, it was better that Barry remained unaware.

Immediately, Walker felt a small pain spreading through his head. This was the skill that was forcing everything near Wrath to become full of anger. But it was fine, Walker was barely close enough to see that Barry had been affected by the multi buff skill. In a rush, Walker also cast the healing skills he had in a small attempt to help Barry more. But the pain in Walker's head was making him dizzy and confused, if he didn't rush away that instant he would fall in to the control of Wrath's skill.

It proved to be the right move though as soon as Wrath was hit again, he let out a massive roar and stomped the ground. The cracks in the earth proved that a singular hit would smash Walker in to the afterlife. But Barry could have cared less. His rage had reached its peak. He attacked over and over in a flurry of ax slashes and kicks. It didn't seem that Barry worried about how he attacked anymore.

Walker hadn't noticed, but the ax was wrapped with rope around Barry's hand. It was a clear way to ensure that he continuously attacked with the best weapon he had. And the best weapon he had was working. So well that Wrath was on one knee.

The steam leaving Wrath's body was dense. It was the built up mana that was being forced to leave as he lost his ability to fight. Without the ability to fight, Wrath was nothing. Just a standing pile of muscle. But that didn't seem to be what Wrath really was.

The more that Barry attacked, the more steam was blown away. Wrath's muscles were deflating becoming a skeletal looking demon. "That's another sin title that damages the titleholder..." Walker felt bad for a moment until he heard what Wrath was yelling.

The constant screaming about how he was the most powerful and how all others should bow to him made Walker's skin crawl. The display of anger and nonexistent strength was something that no one should have to see. It was an insult to the demon race that a being like Wrath actually help power over others.

The moment that Wrath finally fell forward was the same moment that Ventus let loose a screeching roar through the air. It was the signal for all the armies to advance beyond the wall. Walker caught sight of Alice, Su, Remey, and the other healers. He needed to get there to help calm as many down as he could.

The calming waves skill was the best chance for Walker but he knew that in comparison to a healer, his skill would be small. He had to at least use it until his mana ran dry.

When the first wave of his calming waves skill hit the surrounding demon soldiers, they barely faltered. The villagers that had gotten caught up were barely able to slow themselves. But this was even worse, now the demon soldiers had new targets.

"Walker, move!" The growl of Current descending from the sky brought along a rain of water. Walker dodged it but saw that Current was using it to slow and halt almost every soldier on the battlefield. This was the ideal situation to use as many calming skills as possible.

The water affinity dragonkin moved in through the water as if it was nothing. They were able to perfectly use their affinity to disable demon soldiers left and right. The water was even parting for those on the side of Genesis.

"Walker, we are here, get us closer to Barry!" Su knew that she wouldn't be able to block an attack from Barry, but she had Alice clutched in her arm and Walker was the perfect person to transport them closer.

"Then hold on, it will be rough!" Walker grabbed their hands and used a burst of wind to push them in to the air and toward Barry. Their single goal would be to calm him down in his rage. The only thing they saw from him was his ax swinging at nothing in the air.

.....

Chapter 1494 1494. You Won't Fall

Before Alice's feet had hit the ground, the light elemental mana started to pull around her. While everyone had been focused on the journey, Alice had been preparing. She had been getting ready for the moment that she could properly use her voice again and help others.

This built up desire along with all the items she wore that could store mana had a much greater effect than she had realized. It was already proven through her songs and skills that the meaning behind her songs was more important than the worlds. The feeling had physical strength for her.

Therefore, when the light became a soft falling snow of gold, those who were not too far gone in to their madness began to lose their will to fight. To completely lose their ability to even stand. This also came with some of the weaker soldiers on Genesis's side becoming drowsy, but easily snapping out of it.

The simplistic slow rhythm of rising and falling tone was enough to lull even a raging bull in to a calm slumber. The villagers that managed to escape from the maddened anger were falling to the ground. Many of the dragonkin soldiers rushed forward to protect them from the still attacking demon soldiers.

Those soldiers that had joined the demon army were true to their beliefs. They believed in the hierarchy of certain powerful demons over all others. This issue was just part of the problem that led the demon race to be the way that it was. To cause suffering in the majority of their people. Therefore, these demons still fought even without Wrath's madness forcing them forward.

Barry was slowing slightly but with every piece of golden light snow that touched him, he seemed to regain a small amount of light in his eyes. Walker didn't have any other skills to use other than calming waves, but the healers were behind Alice preparing.

Their mana was pooling together in skills unique to healers. They were able to make more powerful healing skills to jointly heal someone if need be. The skill they were using at the moment was a purification skill, yet they had multiple healers adding their purification skills together. This would purify and calm the target of any status that was beyond their normal state. It wasn't perfect but it would be for this situation.

"Su, taunt Barry now!" Walker saw Barry becoming distracted and turning away from them. It was not what they needed for the healers to better use their skills on him to stop him in his tracks.

"Get over here you drunken loser!" The taunt was exactly what Barry had been after retiring from the army. He had lost his way and the taunt had a much stronger effect since it was targeted to him. Su didn't really mean it but could tell it worked.

With a large leap, Barry landed right near them raising his ax to attack. But the healers were ready. Their mana converged and landed on Barry with a white and gold light working together with Alice's song. The result was an already passed out Barry trying to remain on his feet even though he was asleep.

"And you do not deserve to fall today." Walker moved as fast as possible to catch Barry. This was the key person in this entire battle. Without Barry using all his strength, they would not be able to win. The rest of the soldiers would have eventually been brought in to madness. The result would be a forced attack defeating everyone and destroying the land. Something that none would allow.

There were bruises already forming on Barry's body that Walker was sure came from his overexertion. The Muscles that Barry had used were pushed beyond what was normally done under any circumstance at all. But even more, Barry had clearly abused the mana that his body could possess. Walker knew the feeling just the same as Barry had, but for Barry, it was worse. The mana had forced his body to physically perform more than normal. It wasn't just Barry's spirit that had taken damage.

"I need healers to take care of Barry now!" Walker's call was not ignored. Since Su was completely dedicated to protecting Alice who was using a song she had made for just this moment, the other healers had to pick up the slack. Three of them came to take care of Barry while Remey started to act as a body guard for them. One look from her told Walker that it was time for him to begin to battle beside the other royal dragons.

If Walker did not stand with them then he would be sending a poor message. He had to show that he was willing to take on the same effort and work as he had asked of them. He was the royal dragon that was supposed to be leading this endeavor and he had to trust others to handle the healing.

p "Remey, I will be using that skill." Walker knew that he wasn't well practiced in it but he had no choice. The elemental dragon aspect was what he needed. It had already been shown to Ignus and Mordant but Terron, and Ventus were lost. They had not seen such skill from Walker and if they didn't they would doubt his strength in the future.

The dragonkin around Walker had stopped to ensure that the healers were more protected, but they had also stopped because they knew of Walker's standing. He was a royal dragon whether they respected him or not. Only a handful had really seen his skills and the way that he adapted.

Therefore, when the mana surged towards Walker and the eternal orb took the form of a chest plate that connected more of the elements to Walker's body, they were shocked. It was even greeted when they saw Fleur dwell within the eternal orb chest plate to draw even more natural mana within it.

Chapter 1495 1495. Silent Battlefield

With Fleur adding even more of her own natural mana within the elemental dragon aspect skill, Walker was able to pull even more mana toward him. This made the earth, wind, fire, and water bond together even tighter. The shadows beneath Walker's feet stretched up and captured the light elemental snow falling around him to create the claws and spikes on the dragon aspect.

When the dragonkin saw this, they felt that they were looking at a power that was more unique than any other royal dragon's. It inspired respect and showed that they could work in tandem better than they had ever thought. The war cries to push forward increased while more demon soldiers were captured or defeated.

As Walker took flight, he heard the echoing roars of Ventus and Ignus who had seen him use his skill. Ventus had a feeling that Walker was hiding something like this. She was more than impressed to feel that the wind elemental mana was being pulled away from her grasp. She was sure that she would be able to pull it back if she desired, but it would take more of her mana to do so.

Terron could feel the earth elemental mana abandon him for a moment it had never happened to him before and it made him feel angry. Yet, when he looked at the form that Walker had created by bringing all of the elemental manas together, he was stunned.

Walker had not only used the earth as a base, but also used it to create multiple earth spikes around him to stop multiple demon soldiers from approaching. Waker may have been handling the weaker demon soldiers due to his own level of strength, but the pressure affected even the stronger demon soldiers.

Since Walker couldn't feel the strength that he had, he didn't notice that he was giving off the aura of a dragon. The same aura that slightly deterred any monster from a dragon because of their powerful blood. This had come about due to the connection that Walker had through his bond with Midnight. He was getting closer to a proper royal dragon in his own way.

The addition of natural mana coursing through his veins was adding even more pressure. The demon soldiers that had elemental skills felt the mana that they attempted to use disobey them. They had to struggle to remain any control. Most of the demonic mages that had been mad with rage were faced with failing all skills. This caused many to defeat themselves within the area of Walker's battles.

"Don't stop watching your back!" Gil shouted out to Walker while he and Onyx partnered up to shoot down two of the demon soldiers that had tried to rush Walker while yelling about the demons being the most powerful race.

"Brother, the healers, and soldiers are nearly finished. Wrath's army has fallen apart." Onyx had communicated directly with Ventus.

The things that Ventus had seen were perfection. The plan to divide the demon army was ideal. The monsters had been handled by the tamers, and any other resistance dealt with by the dragonkin. This left the demi-humans and other soldiers to retrieve the villagers and injured. It was a spectacular sight.

Knowing this, Walker held back his mana and rose higher in to the air. He knew that he had very little time without pushing himself to use other skills to supply mana. Therefore, he pushed himself to gain height closer to Ventus.

The air that he pulled toward him was a strange manipulation that Ventus knew well. In a burst of wind elemental mana and Walker's voice, a single word roared out. "PEACE!" This demand was a combination of wind elemental mana and dragon's intimidation.

The results of this roar caused a sudden stillness over the battlefield. Walker lacked power that would put him against the strongest. But what he had was unique. He had skills that could trip up even the most powerful. That could inspire the weakest to grow. The healer's calming skill paired with Walker's intimidating order caused the losing demon soldiers to fall to the ground in surrender.

"There's hope for them yet." Walker felt that he was seeing something brilliant. The demon soldiers willing to turn themselves over might have a chance at redemption after paying for their deeds to their own people. The villagers freed would be able to find their homes and rebuild or go to another city to start anew. The sight in front of Walker was all he could think of as his skill undid itself and he started to fall from the air.

If he had the energy he would have been worried. He had done exactly what he needed and used his mana at the right time to get what had needed to be done, done properly. The feeling of safety also never went away. When he realized that Midnight had flown in to the air and was using her strength to clutch on to him and lower him to the ground, he smiled proudly. "You get stronger every day."

Midnight just huffed softly at the praise. Her breaking was heavy since she rushed to get to Walker. "You left almost nothing for my soldiers to do. What will the next wave of soldiers do?" Walker was drinking a mana potion already but mustered the strength and air to speak back to king Rorick who had rushed to him as well.

"There are villages we need to free. Ventus is sending her children to help guard them but we need to get rid of the demon soldiers there. I know that this battle is over but there is much more we need to do. Wrath had a disorganized army of madness. The other demons should be worse. If I remember the stories, there are seven deadly sins. That means...Sloth, Envy, Gluttony are all left." Walker looked at Rorick. His gaze could burn holes through steel with his determination.

.....

Chapter 1496 1496. Unexpected Arrivals

"Then we should wait a little longer. Knowing Scylla she will be here soon. Once that happens I will personally take control of these border lands as patrolling troops. Scylla will lead troops to free one or two villages depending on locations." Rorick was not going to hesitate. He was the king but he also knew that if he rushed deeper in to enemy territory it could leave a kingdom without a ruler.

Scylla was not only a member of the Genesis council but also still a general under King Rorick. Therefore, she had the power to carry out his order and will. This was the best alternative to him actually going.

"Pass on the message that we are going to prepare to go to the villages. The captured demon soldiers can be held here. I will trust the Genesis council to make a proper plan for them." Walker knew that he should not decide what happened to the demon soldiers that actively chose to be terrible to their own race.

There was too much anger for those that were in the battle. Seeing the villagers that had obviously been hiding from their own soldiers that should have been protecting them harmed was too much. The feelings of everyone around Walker were too easy to see.

"But make sure you treat them properly, I want the soldiers that escort these demon soldiers to the prisons to know that these are still living beings. We are not going to be worse than those with cruel intentions." Walker was sure that this was the right move. Just because someone was cruel and dastardly did not mean that they were any less alive.

"Brother, the harpies are sharing this information. But the tamers are saying that some of the demonic monsters were under the control of demon tamers." This was an interesting development. It was pretty normal to expect that the tamers would be unable to control the demonic monsters that had fallen under Wrath's madness. But knowing that some had actually be tamed by the demons was miraculous.

"How many are causing problems? Are they demon soldiers or innocents?" Walker would allow the demonic monsters under the control of innocents to return to them. It would make any monster unhappy and in anger if they were separated from their tamer. The bond they often shared was deeper than most people.

What really came to Walker's mind was how the demons were able to tame demonic monsters. It was such a rare skill that only one person Walker had met could tame demonic monsters. "We will keep an eye on the demonic monsters. But make sure that those that are not under the control of the soldiers are allowed back to their tamer." The reassurance that Walker gave about this made Onyx rush to tell more people. He felt the same way as Walker.

"So that is why Ignus, Current, and Mordant have accepted you. A very interesting skill. It even made me rethink my control over the wind." Ventus landed in her dragonkin form. Her three children circled above waiting for her to tell them what to do. They already knew that they would be tested to protect a small village but they needed to know where and what specifically to do. This was their test to become stronger.

"We should have a plan soon. The soldiers that can move on are already grouping up to push forward. The only issue is healers. We will need more." Walker wasn't sure what to do. He didn't expect that what everyone would lack the most was healers.

"Healers? That should not be a problem at all."

Terron walked up in dragonkin form. He was certainly not a healer but was saying that it was not an issue.

"You have interesting ways to get things done. I won't shun you completely since you might have the ability to act more like a dragon. Do not expect me to like you though." This seemed to be the nicest thing he would get from the stubborn Terron. But it was an improvement.

"I will take what I can get. What did you mean about healers though?" Walker was still lost but Terron appeared to enjoy knowing something that he didn't.

"That human king arrived just moments ago. He is alone but for his soldiers and a large group of healers all wearing white robes." Terron was sure that Walker would understand what was going on.

"But king August should be in Diamond with the queen..." Walker jumped up and ran toward the walls. He made it in time to see a gate opening and many soldiers walking through. They were in defensive formations but that was to protect the single person in the center.

"There you are. I was trying to find others in charge but all I could find was a few commanders and a royal dragon that ignored me when I tried to speak to him." There was dust from traveling all over the soldiers, healers, and king Walker could tell they had not stopped once.

"I had to call on some very distant friends to help gather them, but every traveling healer, village healer, and healer from the cathedral within Diamond has been called out to come here. They will march all the way to the demon capital if needed." August smiled. This was his only goal. He couldn't allow the troops to leave Diamond unprotected. Too many were already at the border and he needed to ensure the safety of his people and unborn child.

"That's exactly what we need. I was just going to work on the healer shortage. We need to get them to villages that we are going to be freeing from the demons." The sudden showing of king August brought more life to the human soldiers that had been along the walls for a longer time. They had been away from home for a length of time.

The human soldiers were seeing the king of their home. The man who had asked them to give their time to protect the borders to the demon lands from danger. The man that had gathered them to keep their entire kingdom safe. It brought much more strength seeing that he had also brought them the help they needed to put an end to the war they had been fighting for so long.

.....

Chapter 1497 1497. No Map

"I know I sent notice that I would not come here. But with the state of this battle and what needed to be done...I would be a fool to remain in my castle surrounded by safety. My queen pushed me to come as well." King August tried to hide the secondary reasons. Walker had a feeling that his queen had been getting tired of the king around all the time for worry of her own sanity.

"Then you came at the right time. I will let you meet with King Rorick for the current plans. Rest well so you can get home after meeting with all the commanders. The royal dragons will be preparing to move ahead as well. When Scylla gets here we will be planning the villages that we will free." Walker knew there was a lot about to happen.

The next moves from here would be very important. The fact that they all lacked definite mapping of the demon lands was not good. There were only maps from the far shores where some small human cities had grown. The one being the most focused on was the city known for major exports with ships where the main grand cathedral was.

The fact that they had survived for so long was all about location. They existed where the cliffs ran along the ocean. It was the ideal place to create a city because it not only stopped the demons from getting to them, but made a massive line of ports. The homes had literally been carved in to the side of a cliff.

From there, the coast had been marked out but where the beaches returned, the demon's control of the lands returned. There were also very dangerous monsters that roamed the edges of the ocean because of the beaches and the food sources there. It was not a surprise that not many of these areas were mapped out.

"Ventus. We need a map. A solid map of the demon lands and the best route to the cathedral. Is that something you can do?" The royal dragon had been watching Walker carefully.

Because Ventus was unfamiliar with many here, she wanted to see how they acted around Walker. She was impressed that so many came to him even though it was clear that the command of the soldiers actually fell on others. But the respect that Walker had built made his opinion very important. His ideals and unique ways of doing things just further supported this.

"Of course I can do something so small. Give me two scribes to carry and they will be able to get a very good look at the world." Ventus was not someone that could just draw a map. But she could bring people with her to do it. They just had to withstand a little wind.

"It will be done." Walker looked over to see that Gil had heard what Ventus said. He already had a smirk on his face while grabbing the attention of a nearby commander.

Many of the others were moving around to set up advanced camps ahead of the wall. The battle did not take them too far, but it was better to have a smaller camp that could help people get their preparations for the next journey.

"Walker, this is getting a little complicated. There are adventurers coming that already have assignments from Clara. She had been communicating with some scouts she sent. She has already decided to go after the abandoned villages to gain information."

Thank you Su, that will make things easier. I have a feeling that some demons might flee to abandoned villages because they don't think that the demon soldiers would look for them there. If adventurers go it keeps the main soldiers focused on the villages being guarded by demon soldiers." Walker felt that Clara was ahead of the game even though she was not on the ground here. But the big reason she excelled was the special guild master interface she had with her system.

There was less and less for Walker to worry about as more people came up to him. Ventus had taken the two scribes that Gil had found with her and Terron had begun setting up many more traps. He was going to make sure that the camps and walls were going to remain perfectly safe until the end of this war. It was a sight that proved that Terron took very high amounts of pride in whatever he did. Even though Walker did not know him well, he knew that Terron was a very good ally to have.

"I will be moving forward. While we dropped those arrows I spotted something interesting to fight in the distance." Ignus stopped by for just a moment before leaving again.

"What he meant to say is that he saw a pack of demonic giant wolves in the distance. He and his dragonkin will handle them because he wants the meat from them." Mordant shook his head but was smiling nonetheless.

"And what do you want to do?" Walker could've guessed what Mordant was thinking. He seemed pretty happy where he was at the moment.

"Well, my dragonkin warriors should have already left for the nearest village. I plan to gather some information when a higher ranking demon soldier is found. Are you opposed?" Mordant wondered if Walker was going to just stop where he was.

"Do it. We need all the information we can get while we prepare to send smaller forces to the demon villages. Ventus should be back with a rough map in a few hours. This is recovery time." Mordant drifted in to the shadows. He had expected Walker to understand the gravity of this. Mordant needed to use his force as a dragon to get what was needed done faster than anyone else could. The shadows were his unique tool to make it all happen.

....

Chapter 1498 1498. Cheeky Elves

"You're telling me that you brought an entire army all the way here to meet us and you want to just turn around?" Alma looked at the frost elf as if she had just been told the most ridiculous thing in the world. The frost elf reacted much the same saying it.

"The ice queen has specified that we are not to battle in a human war...The words are in this letter as well." The ice elf commander had led two hundred ice elves to well outside of Genesis to meet up with Alma and her army of joint elves.

"Under no circumstance will my pure elves join any one sided battle where they shall be shields for humans. They are only allowed to participate in peace keeping efforts that will ensure the safety of nature and flow of water to ice through the seasons." Alma read it out loud. She looked at the commander who just shrugged a little.

"Do you interpret this to mean that you and your soldiers are not allowed to join all the other races AND the humans to defend the border? Does this sound like you are being told not to free an oppressed people from a system that causes many to suffer and die?" The pressure that Alma put the frost elf under was brutal.

"I would say they will be coming. They know that the water elves have joined you already. That is their only concern. They may have different states of water, but they want to rejoin with all the water elves." An elf wearing rune patterned clothing spoke softly next to Alma. the slightly lofty attitude made Alma want to cringe.

"Yes, I know this. I was just ensuring that we would not have anyone that might just fly away when we get there. The army will march all the way to the demon lord themselves and take them down." Alma had met up with the wind elves somehow.

Specifically, she had found that the letters and representatives sent to their city found that they had changed greatly. There were no longer kings or queens for the wind elves. They had switched to a council of elders at some point after the passing of their last queen. This led them to have a slightly different opinion of the other elves. But what brought them to side with Alma was that she mentioned the governing of Genesis. A council of all races. Now they were watching Alma's every move carefully.

"No one would dare fly away from such a cause. Freeing others is one way for everyone to free themselves of the chains we have holding us in place." The wind elf was one of the commanding elves sent by their wind elf council of elders. But they had constantly tried to undermine Alma thus far.

For a moment, Alma thought that chaining up such an annoying elf would save her sanity. Even more, it would most likely stop them from interrupting the forces already at the battle. "If you attempt to test my patience further, I will allow for the wandering wind elves to take the role I have offered your city on Genesis council leadership. Do not believe that I will accept those that attempt to bring harm to the home I have helped build." Alma's words were solid. Many that heard them felt a slight chill. Even the frost elves did not dare step on her toes.

"Let me be clear to all the archers, spell blades, and mages here. You are coming to defend the rights of a joined people. Not just elves but monster races, demi-humans, merfolk, elemental spirits, humans, dragons, dwarves, and I am sure more in the future! You are not behind me to make the elves the best and top race in the world. That will never happen while equality is the goal between races!"

The sudden announcement made every single elf freeze. They heard the boom of Alma's voice and from the wind elf mages' reactions, the elf in command was at a loss. They had no way to keep their position with so much support for Alma's goals.

What pushed things over the top were the reactions from the frost elves. They had left their forever frozen homes to make sure that they were able to see a future where all elves joined again. Where they might be able to bring their high elven heritage to the forefront of their races. Many of the oldest elves remembered the stories and records of the high elves.

The reason a high elf was so revered was not many. It was very simple, they had the ability to be in tune with nature, unlike any other elf. They became mages, powerful natural sorcerers, and spectacular healers.

"I just wish the light elves were anywhere to be found." Alma mumbled this since she felt that they were missing too much.

"The light elves aren't even on this continent. They left and that's why we have their city. They left behind a record of the light elemental mana becoming weaker in this continent and left across the oceans." The wind elf smirked while saying this in response to Alma's mumbling.

"Then we will sport them out next. The wyverns coming from across the oceans are the next big problem to handle after the demons are freed from oppression." The sudden exclamation from Alma was the first thing that truly stunned the wind elf commander. They had not expected such a goal or next step to exist.

To say the least, Alma felt powerful. She felt that nothing in the world could stop her and the joint elven forces that had been pushing toward the borders. They may have just left the city recently, but they were on their way. They would be right behind Scylla by only a half a day.

.....

Chapter 1499 1499. Reasons To Get Moving

"We have five groups with adventurers, mixed soldiers, and healers ready to go to the different villages." King August and King Rorick had put their heads tother to organize the groups. They made sure that there was a balance of warriors both defensive and offensive. They also met with the various dragonkin in charge to add them to their forces.

"Perfect. Ventus is almost back. I can see her in the distance. I just hope that she has some good news." Walker was a little nervous. He wasn't sure what Ventus would have seen while surveying the demon lands ahead of them.

Everyone knew that a full map of the demon lands was impossible because it would take a great deal of time. But a quick trip a couple of miles out would give them enough of a view to ensure that the soldiers would not march blindly.

When the wind around everyone became stronger, they turned their head to watch Ventus land. Many of them were still in awe of the many dragons on the move around their fellow soldiers. Most people had lived their entire lives not seeing a dragon.

"The news is not as good as you might want it." Ventus was looking at Walker's expectant gaze with a somber expression after she had released the two scribes and changed in to her dragonkin form.

"What did you find?" Walker knew that it couldn't be easy if this was the reaction that Ventus had. Something had to be wrong further out in the demon lands.

"These two were able to see enough, but it's what we saw that's the problem. There are multiple slimes covering many villages. It seems that they are completely ignoring the people they have oppressed and are tossing them to the wind." Ventus hated what she had seen and knew that this would mean the armies had to rush to get to villages.

"Purple and yellow slimes, right?" Walker spoke with steel in his voice. He was clearly angry knowing that there was another slime problem.

"There are some larger slimes and even a red slime that I did not expect to be here. Fire slimes would never be here in the wilds. They like volcanoes and incredibly hot hot springs." Ventus knew this had to be the work of a unique demon.

"I suspect this is a demon sin title holder. We have run in to the slimes themselves and they are a slime breeder. We have the idea of what they look like but nothing else really..." Knowing that they were going to deal with someone that had been messing with them constantly did not make Walker happy.

But there was a silver lining. "If they are using the slimes, then there should be a chance for us to capture and defeat them. This slime tamer is a pain I am ready to forget."

"More slimes? I don't really need any more of them, since I saved some cores to be bred for potion ingredients. Let's get moving and get rid of them." Remey was unhappy to deal with more enemies that she could not specifically punch easily.

"Let's just share what we know. The dwarven and elven soldiers already know how to beat the slimes that attacked the forest and dwarf cities. But this didn't mean that handling them would be easy. They needed the right attacks to deal with each slime. Luckily, Water worked perfectly for the fire and acid slimes. The decaying purple slimes would need the attacks from mages more than the attacks from melee fighters. Overall, was the best attack for all three slimes.

"What is the word on reinforcements? If there are so many slimes everywhere we will need more people." Gil was the first to ask. He knew that everyone had to be wondering the same thing.

"I can answer that."

"Barry! You should not be up!" Su immediately scolded Barry when she heard his voice. But when she looked and saw that king Rorick was supporting him, she calmed herself a little.

"Don't stress over me. I have medicines for my mastery skill's drawbacks. It's not the first time I used it but I know it's much worse than other things I have done to my body." Barry forced a smile while he looked at Rorick to continue.

"Scylla was held up with some issues. She is going to be bringing more supplies. But there is better news. The elves are on the way and could reach us in half a day. Apparently, there are some powerful support mages helping them. That's all I know about that." Gil seemed to become more energetic hearing that Alma was on the way with the levels. It meant that she had pushed herself to a great result.

"Since the elves are coming we should wait. We can send out small groups to help evacuate then send in attacking forces with the mages as the cores. Then the other soldiers will work on defense." Gil was pushing his plan ahead and no one saw issues with it. This was the logical plan to follow since the elven mages had better chances of more easily beating the slimes. Regardless of their species.

Yet again the word was spreading through the groups that were about to leave. The mages that had been divided up changed positions and split up yet again. Now they were the center of the groups that were leaving. Ventus knew that her children would have no issues and gave them their commands. They each followed a specific group from there.

"We aren't just sitting here. I have regained enough mana to move toward this village." Walker put a finger down on the map that the scribes had created. It was the largest village that already had two groups heading to it. It was also a village that had multiple slimes marked around it. If they didn't leave now there would be some problems.

.....

Chapter 1500 1500. Village Under Attack

Walker got the party ready. Alice was already at his side. She knew that she would be able to make more difference at a village being terrorized than here. There were so many healers that they wouldn't need much more.

The mages they had in other groups had been taken from the walls and it was clear that the other armies would be catching up soon. But Walker decided that the groups that could move forward, should. Reinforcement groups could be sent along the spiderweb of routes made later.

These routes took in to account multiple villages. They were set up to be able to move the groups to whatever village was being held captive by powerful demons or enemies. This would allow them to move to each other on single notice. Perfect for reinforcing and freeing village after village.

It also helped that the dragons would not be staying at the walls. Ventus was still working as the eye in the sky communicating everything she could. The scribes with her slowly making more detailed maps so that they could pass on better and better information to those arriving at the walls.

King August had started a route along the wall to visit and drop more supplies. He was not joining the battle personally but had brought more healers.

The healers were a mix of experienced and inexperienced. Some had just started their journeys to villages as Alice had recently. Others were prominent and well known for their healing abilities. Especially those who had made homes in nearby human villages. Therefore, the healers paired up and joined groups with their unique support skills.

What Walker had ensured was that the healers knew to use purifying skills against the decaying purple slimes, and to wash away the acid yellow slimes attacks with water. This would help keep more people unharmed by them. The fire slimes were the issue that everyone faced.

Ignus seemed the most interested in the fact that the fire slimes were around. He was already sending his dragonkin out to handle them. Apparently, the slime cores of a fire slime had unique fire elemental mana in them. It wasn't something that Ignus needed, but something his dragonkin could use to become stronger in some way. No one argued with them. They were the fire experts around.

"Should we really be leaving like this? Feel like we should stay here until Alma makes it." Gil felt a little uncomfortable not waiting. He wanted to march with the best chances possible. He also didn't want to miss Alma arriving with the other elves.

"You can stay if you want. We need to make sure we get to the villages though. The demon soldiers and the slimes are coming down to attack villages. I don't know why but that's not a good sign."

The entire party along with every soldier knew that this was a very bad sign. The demons attacking their own villages was normal for them. They were cruel. But the slimes attacking the villages suddenly proved to be an issue. It meant that someone with higher power was going to attack the villages.

The few things that this meant was clear. The demons no longer cared about the weak being around and were getting rid of them. There was something going on causing a fight between the demons. Or even worse, there was a large scale ritual going on that required a great number of lives to be sacrificed. Regardless of the reason, it was bad. Very bad.

"I'm not waiting. I just wanted more mages with us. I am ready to move out. I even have some of my wither spike arrows full of Remey's potions still to deal with the acid slimes." Gil was not backing down; he knew that the more things he defeated the better.

"Good, then we need to catch up to Midnight." Remey walked away first. Midnight was already traveling ahead. She had taken the lead because she knew that they absolutely had to leave.

The party was going to head toward a smaller village that was reported not to have any demon soldiers at it currently. The problem was that it had a multitude of acid slimes nearby when Ventus gave her reports. This was why they needed someone with experience fighting the acid slimes to fend them off.

"Drink another low mana potion." Su kept her voice a whisper. She had already caught on that the walker was still low on mana after using the elemental dragon aspect skill.

"I will. I just wanted to get moving again." Walker looked behind him to the mix of dragonkin following. He knew that the other dragons would send them with him regardless. The ten dragonkin were their way of showing support to him as he pushed toward the demon capital.

"The dragonkin are fine too. They will need to follow you to get back to your top condition." Su refused to walk away until Walker listened to her. She was thinking about the problems they might have and could not allow Walker to get hurt even in the smallest way.

"Su, do you think you can handle protecting Gil and Alice from the slimes? The acid slimes might break the twin shields. I know they were reinforced but they are still made of some dragon scales. They will be damaged by the acid slimes." Walker knew how attached to the shields Su was. They were extensions of herself.

"I don't want to lose them. But I can handle it. I will do whatever I need to keep everyone safe." This reformation of Su's determination was what she needed. She has to be able to let her armor and shields fall away in the worst case. Walker just wanted to make sure she saw that clearly.

By the time they could not see any other groups in the surrounding area, Walker had recovered better and Onyx had started to scout ahead. The village was closer than they realized but was surrounded by a few small hills covered in bushes. It made the village nearly hidden from sight.

"Brother, I think we should sneak up on them. The villagers are moving around a lot in panic. But I do not see slimes anywhere." The warning from Onyx was enough for everyone to slow themselves.

"Midnight, use your shadow wrapping to get a closer look. I want the exact details of what's happening." There was a slight huff and Midnight left.

"Gil, have your arrows ready for long range attacks." Gil was already preparing before Walker said anything.

"It's not a large village but we can't surround it if there are hidden enemies escaping." Onyx's analysis was the same as what Walker expected. The village was made up of about ten homes and an eleventh main home for the leader. It was spread out between these hills to hide the houses and take more space up.

Midnight returned with a look of hurry in her eyes. She was not going to wait too long for the party to act. "Sister says there are very small yellow slime attacking the village. She says that they are hard to see unless you get close." That was all they needed. Walker jumped up.

"We are going to clear the yellow slimes. Get to the well near the large house and do your best to douse them in water. It will force them to lose their acidic nature. When you can, stroke the core and avoid the puddle of acid slime body." The dragonkin needed no other encouragement. They sped forward to deal with the slimes upon their order.

"Alice, I need you to sing that calming song again, the demons are in panic and we have to evacuate them safely without panic." Alice nodded. She would take on any role needed. Gil fell in line next to her with Su in front.

"Walker, I have my potions. But give me a few more." One of the crates of potions that Walker had never gotten rid of were the potions Remey made specifically for acid slimes. Ever since they faced them, Walker carried potions to counter the various slimes and even a few others they haven't personally met.

"Good, I want to deal with those slime squick. They aren't even worth capturing as ingredients for options." Remey was going to focus on the slimes since her potions were the best defense against them. That meant she would use her speed to handle any larger slimes.

The first demon woman that saw Walker showed a look of fear. She could tell that the dragonkin and party were there to fight. Believing that they would be the victims, the woman holding the hand of a child fell to her knees defeated. She had nearly escaped.

When Walker touched her shoulder using a healing skill, her eyes popped from her head. "Just gather outside the village and wait for us. We will handle these slimes and get you somewhere safe." The woman could only watch the party walk in to the village in stunned silence.

.....