

Master 1501

Chapter 1501 1501. Dealing With Slimes...Again

'Acid slime spawn

The slime spawn is a monster that has extremely weak bodies and cores. Most slime spawn come from a giant slime when it has eaten too much and forced to split due to conditions. The slime spawn can grow in to their own slimes after a certain period of time. Until then they stick close together to swarm their prey or whatever they eat. Most would consider even the basic elemental slime spawns pests because they do not fear a large mana aura due to the even lower intelligence compared to older slimes.'

"They aren't fully formed slimes! Remey, share the potions with anyone that can fight and tell them how to beat the slime spawns!" Walker grabbed one of the potions he had from Remey that would help neutralize the acid slimes.

With the elemental manipulation, Walker pulled some water from the air and ground. He was forcing it to conform in to a large ball in front of him.

"That's not enough potion to make that entire ball of water effective. Use three more then spread it out in to a rain. If you can make a small rain skill or whatever, do it." Remey saw what Walker was planning and was about to tell him to do something similar.

The idea wasn't bad, but Walker had nearly wasted his time if he was just going to weaken the acid slime spawn. With Remey's added information, Walker decided not to hesitate. There were demons fending off the acid slimes with wooden boards and a few pieces of farming equipment. Those that had the courage to protect their families needed to be saved so that they could fight for their freedoms.

The water ball started to disperse. Walker was sure that making a rain would be harder. He had no idea how to make a cloud. But he had a good idea of how fog worked. He had seen fog drifting in the morning around the front gates that his father worked at as a child. He remembered how it just floated through the air as the morning sun warmed it up.

The principal was not hard to initiate on the move. Walker just needed to use the light and fire elemental mana in the air. The heat around everyone started to make them sweat slightly but the water mixed with the potion started to do exactly as heated water should. It became steam.

Because the air that Walker was circulating was hotter but the other currents were cooler, the slight breeze brought the potion fog through the entire village and even further outside of it. This sudden change in the weather made the demons fearful until they saw the slime spawn begin to melt away when they become enveloped by fog.

"Walker, you messed up my aim but that was a good idea." Gil moved to catch up to Walker since he didn't need to help Su and Alice due to the slime spawn being unable to move any longer.

'The skill blinding fog has been taken from the veil keeper system. The skill blinding fog has been learned through the user knowledge of the elemental relationships.'

Walker would have kept reading if Remey hadn't called out to him and Gil. "We aren't done you two!"

The wind blew away the fog since the colder air was chasing the hotter air around as nature intended. This made Walker see that the demons that could fight still were looking at them with determination. Remey had called to them because she knew that these demons might think that they are enemies trying to take over their village as well.

"My name is Walker. I am a representative from Genesis. We came to free you from the demon soldiers that have been taking from you your entire lives. I know it is hard to believe but we hope that our actions speak for us. If you do not wish to remain here, you can cross the border in to other kingdoms and even join Genesis city. If you wish to stay here, we will have joint troops here to protect you from demon soldiers and slimes alike. If you don't want that, then you may speak openly with me about what you want."

When Walker looked out with these words, Alice stopped singing. She had not done much but calm the situation. Now she wanted to be able to heal those that needed it and having Su help her was perfect. "Any who need healing, come here and we will take care of you!" Su didn't hesitate to add on to Walker's announcement.

"My father needs healing!" One younger man was over the whole fear thing. He wanted his father's acid burnt leg to be healed and whatever the price he had to pay, he would pay it.

"Don't move him, take this and pour water over his leg while we use this potion." Su gave orders while Alice waited to see the potion used to diffuse the acid from the acid spawn slimes.

The effect was instant. As soon as the water and potion flowed over the older man's leg, the pain seemed to be washing away too. The damage was only skin deep making Alice more comfortable to start her song. She would focus on healing the specific injury instead of everyone around. It was dangerous to heal any wounds with acids or poisons because they would still be in the body of the injured.

The demons had never seen such a thing. Healers in the demon lands were very rare. The demons were known for their strength in but not strength in healing. Adding that to the fact that the demon soldiers viewed the healers that did appear in demon society as weak and without any ability to defend themselves, the demons had zero healers in any villages.

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Chapter 1502 1502. Speaking With Actions

This was a sight that the demons had never known. Kindness was always a way to trick the demons in to something in the demon lands. It was fair that they were looking at Walker and the others like they were going to jump up and bite them.

"Sir, we are going to bandage your leg with a special medicine that will keep it healing even without Alice's song. Just stay off of it for three weeks and it should be healed well enough to walk again." Su knew the basics of a skin deep injury and how long someone should rest. She had learned a lot of information while in the cathedral.

"He's really going to be fine!?" The older man's son was still panicking but it was understandable. His father had been attacked and injured by a monster they had not expected to face on a peaceful day.

"Alice is one of the best healers in Genesis. I promise you, between Alice and Su, there isn't any better care. Just keep an eye on him and make sure he rests. If you intend to leave, the dragonkin with us will help you transport him. They are allied with Genesis."

Walker waited for another response but the younger man seemed to fall in to a mental dilemma. He wasn't sure if he should keep trusting those that had just helped his father or be safe and retreat for now.

"My daughter has a cut from running!"

"Oh, umm...my leg is hurt too."

"Can you heal my arm?"

The calls from the villagers as they became more confident echoed around them. The dragonkin started to set up spaces to lay that were not covered in acid slime bodies. "Alice, you are in charge. I will get the acid slime bodies taken care of. Gil, can you and Midnight survey the surroundings and tell me what happened when the winds blew away my fog? I want to make sure it didn't cause any trouble."

"You got it. Midnight and I will make sure that there aren't any more slimes approaching here. I don't want to see another one again." Gil was tired of the slimes and Midnight growled with her agreement. The pair would be able to better handle the shouting.

"Remey-"

"Don't even try and ask. I am already setting up the barrel of water I found by the well with potions. They still have the insides of their homes to do. I will take some of the uninjured demons to handle it." Walker was very glad that Remey was still ahead of him on this. It was dangerous to have the demons return to hiding in their homes because it could spell their immediate defeat in the place they should feel safest.

Without hesitation, everyone moved in to their assigned jobs. The only one that was left free was Onyx who had begun to communicate with a nearby harpy. There were more that had pushed deeper in to the demon lands with the groups toward the villages.

Since this village had been helped, Onyx was sure to request troops to come and guard it sooner than later. They would be there in just under an hour since it was the closest village to the walls that the soldiers had known of.

The best part was that the harpy would return before the soldiers with news of any reinforcements approaching. It was a slight perk having wings and needing to travel the longer distance. Adding on to the fact that Walker had managed to stir up a breeze that helped the harpy fly, it would be even faster for it to get there and back.

"Make way! Another injured demon found." Remey came as fast as she could with a young girl in her arms. "She was hiding under her bed where a few of the slime spawn found her. She needs treatment on her arms, face, and shoulder." Without even hesitating, Walker dropped what he was doing and used the water under his control to wash the acid burns.

"I need to go back to sweeping the homes. Make this girl feel better." Remey gave Walker a hard pat on the shoulder before rushing back toward the village house she had just come from. She had looked at the girl and seen her own siblings.

"Hello there, My name is Walker and I am going to fix you up alright." Walker acted like he was helping his very own sister and tried to distract her. "It's been a pretty busy day. But I know that you have plenty of energy in you now right?" The little girl was still visibly worried but had been distracted enough to wonder what Walker was talking about.

"Because I can't possibly eat all the food I brought with me. I have beef jerky made from horned rabbits, some peeled carrots, or wait, do you want some of my mother's special cinnamon candy?" Walker was using his healing skills on the girl's arms while he offered the candy to her.

He felt a pang of regret seeing the mild acid burns on her cheek but they weren't too bad that it would scar her for life. The girl eventually nodded slightly wondering what would happen when she ate the candy.

The reaction to the sweet treat with the spiciness of cinnamon surprised and completely distracted the young girl from what Walker was doing. Before she had even eaten half the candy, Walker had managed to bandage every spot the slime's acid had touched. "Now, make me a promise. You won't take these bandages off for three days. Then you should be all better." The little girl nodded again.

Since she was so young, she had not learned to fear everyone. However, her trust in Walker had been more than just him helping her. Unnoticed by Walker, the older demons had seen how he acted. It was alien to them but enough for them to decide they would give him a chance, even if it was small.

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Chapter 1503 1503. Catching Up

"How were you delayed?" Alma had arrived at the wall just at the same time as Scylla and the demi-human army. With them was a volunteer force from those that had participated in the coliseum battles.

The very same day that all the others had left, Scylla had been faced with a grand gesture. The participants had seen many leave with the armies and stop fighting to prepare. Those that remained banded together under the most experienced fighters to declare that they wished the coliseum battles to end until every race on the continent was at peace.

It was unprecedented. Never had Scylla seen such a thing and never had she imagined she would be able to take their offer and run with it. She had ensured to all of them that they had chosen the proper path as a warrior. Why waste their energy in battles to decide the strongest when they could be following their hearts to pursue freedoms for everyone?

With that, she had gained some of the closest warrior groups she had ever seen. They were already trusting one another with such courage that it was impossible to tell that they had just teamed up. The singular desire to bring their goals to fruition was exactly the energy Genesis was founded on.

"There was an outbreak of fire slimes further down the walls. I believe that the slime breeder under the demon's control has done so on purpose. There were two villages burned to the ground. We managed to rescue many but were too late for some." Scylla felt that she had already lost a battle before she had even arrived.

"Despicable. I was told that acid slimes and decaying slimes were running rampant. The demon lord in charge of the soldiers seems to be pulling them back and ordering absolute chaos. We have no new information other than a few villages that have been freed. We need to press on." Alma found herself feeling the exact same way as Scylla.

Then you two will need to split your forces. There are multiple routes to clear out every village. Healers from my home have already been sent. King Rorick is already helping the walls. And from what I have been told, the dwarven golems have arrived in the east and are following the routes already. Their speed was impressive but they used a great amount of mana to get here sooner." King August had rushed to where Scylla and Alma were going to arrive to greet them.

"My queen and king sent us with you to remain united. But we did not expect to see such things. There is a dragon sitting on the wall there. Dragonkin roaming the grounds. Humans working with elves. And dwarven soldiers fixing equipment for the demi-humans to use. You didn't tell us even half of the truths we see."

The dark elf that had greeted Alma on the mountain was speaking in the stead of the dark queen. The stone elf that came with had taken the position to speak for the stone king. "You said there was more. Merfolk? Where are they?" This was the only race missing. The grey haired siders and goblins, as well as the harpies, were just seen but them too.

"They are circling around to the demon coastlines. They will be ambushing the demon villages on the other side along with helping any cities that may get attacked in this chaos." Alma filled the two in.

"Then it sounds like we are wasting time here. We will remain together. Dark elves and stone elves work better together." The two seemed adamant about this because they were so used to their teams. Alma was not going to stop this from happening. She knew this would allow them to trust her if she trusted them.

"The demon, Wrath, was dealt with By Barry and he is recovering still. The sooner you set out to handle the other demon soldiers that are around the better. And the sooner you catch up to the other groups the sooner we make it to the capital." King August had already handed Scylla and Alma detailed reports. But he wanted them to read while on the move. He had to ensure that those that could go, would go and do their best.

"Then we will start preparing. I will take soldiers with Alma to catch up to Walker's party. They have dragonkin with them, correct?" Scylla knew that with the way that Walker and his party worked, they would happen to run in to something strange.

"I have no issues with that. I want to introduce them to Gil." Alma motioned to the two elves behind her. They had heard of the party while they rushed through the lands to get here. But Alma had been very focused on understanding battle capacity over other details. It was just a situational happenstance.

"I wish you two good luck and safe travels." King August didn't hesitate. He still had many commanders to check in with. They needed supplies and reinforcements. Then he would be able to bring news back to Genesis before heading back to Diamond.

"Please follow my lead." The shadow next to Scylla warped a little revealing a dragonkin assassin.

"You must work under Mordant. You and his other dragonkin are specialized in darkness elemental skills. I am impressed that you are able to get so close." Scylla had sensed the dragonkin but knew that he meant no harm. There were twenty others hiding around to protect the important figures along the wall. She was able to sense them through the displacement of mana and strangely larger shadows some people had.

"That is a great compliment. I have met the shadows of the adventurer's guild recently. They have very similar skills that lag behind ours slightly. They will play the same role of protection that we have. But my lord has told me to guide those in need through the fastest paths."

"You will have a chance to meet the dark elves. They are the dark elemental focus of the elven people. I hope you can get along. They will be coming to Genesis to view the races coming together later." The dragonkin gave a polite nod to Alma when she introduced the two elves behind her.

It only took half an hour to split the elves and demi-human soldiers. At that time the first dwarven golems arrived at their section of wall.

"Now tell me! Where are those two other leaders of troops!?" The shout was from none other than the king of the surface. He had forced the king of the middle to return so that he could take the lead with the soldiers. He had the most expertise leading them and the king of the deep would be with the other golems already marking along the walls.

"You are here in time. I am Alma, we have met before and That is Scylla, I also believe you have met before. We are splitting and marching along the paths. Please join us. Your golem looks like the perfect defender for our group to move unimpeded." Alma didn't hesitate to invite the king of the surface. Waiting any longer would just complicate things.

"Now you are a very decisive person. Let's go! I hope all elves are like you. I rarely speak to em but times are changing." This was more than the king of the surface had handled in some time. He was ready for a fight where he could use his strategies to the pique.

"Full of fire and intellect. Good. I wanted to have some tough warriors beside me. Did you build this golem?" Scylla liked the looks of the minotaur golem. It had been styled after the ancient minotaurs with tougher attack and defenses. It also had decent speed to handle just about any opponent on land.

"I just provided the ideas. They are my personal golems to handle my personal security. They have not seen battle since I was a few years younger. But they do have some improvements." The king of the surface didn't have any means to hold back. He had liked Walker's party when they came to him and now he liked everything he had seen. Not to mention the improvement in trades leaving and coming to the dwarven city.

"It is incredible. The golems that the dwarves have. We have missed too much." The dark elf was stunned while speaking with the stone elf.

"I feel that she was right. We did hide away too long. The world has changed and we need to catch up. Peace is right in the grasp of every race. If we had fought them and right to hide more....I believe we would be exiled forever." The stone elf found his eyes opened wide. He was seeing things he never thought possible.

"Our fellow elves are ready, they have followed the orders we handed out. Future queen of the high elves, Alma, we are ready." This sudden appeal to Alma made her feel that she had finally made proper headway. She was earning the respect of those that had been lost.

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Chapter 1504 1504. Source

"Walker, we are ready to keep moving. The entire village chose to move on." Su had been with the group of older demons that had made the final decision. They had chosen to abandon their ruined village to try and find a place where they could create better homes.

"Good, It means we can send them back with a few dragonkin guards. They will be able to have a better life somewhere that isn't this close to the fighting." Walker knew this was an important decision. The demons were thinking about their futures here and how they may have more demon soldiers coming to cause them trouble.

"If we have to keep sending the dragonkin back, eventually we will need to split up." Remey was not the only one that had seen this problem. Onyx, Gil, and Su were thinking about it. Alice knew that she could be stopped at any village with worse injuries.

"We will deal with that when we have to. For now, we need to keep moving. I have a bad feeling about the villages closer to the demon capital. It feels like the demon lord has decided that he doesn't need

the demon lands anymore. I would hate for that to be true...but...." Walker didn't want to say any more from there. He just wanted to keep moving.

"Brother, before we move on you should read what the harpy is delivering." Onyx had been able to speak with the harpy in the air above them. It had a letter for them that was being passed to all the other groups as well.

"Well? What is it?" Gil wanted to see the paper as soon as it was handed over to Walker.

"A map with multiple points made. It says caged slimes." Walker showed the map to the others.

"You're telling me that there are caged slimes? Why!?" Remey was more confused and annoyed. It sounded like this was getting more and more complicated.

"One is close to us. We can investigate. Midnight and Gil can take the lead now." Su knew where this was going and pushed Gil and Midnight to start the scouting ahead. They had to check out the closest slime to them.

"If they are caged, and the slime spawn comes from splitting slimes then couldn't this be how the slime spawn are being made?" Walker came up with the theory easily. Gil heard it while he had begun to turn away with Midnight.

"If that's the case then Remey should give me a few more potions. This has to be an acid slime of some kind. Maybe Midnight and I can sneak in." The thumbs up from Gil and the approving Growl of Midnight were the last the party heard before Gil and Midnight left the village ahead.

"We should scout out carefully. I need you to tell me if you smell anything around us." Midnight was already using the shadow wrapping skill. However, Gil had been getting closer and closer with the wind elemental mana. Without him noticing, he had begun to feel the presence of others near him without having to look around or behind him.

This was understandable because Gil was being more in tune with his affinity and the skills that came to him because of his bond with Zephyr. She may have been resting, but she was still there watching everything that Gil did. She just needed to recover the mana that she had used.

Midnight had been able to feel these changes as well. Because Walker had been strengthening the bonds between her and Onyx with himself, she was changing as well. Midnight's attention to all elemental mana was the largest change. She could feel it all. She could tell it was there more than before. It was even more evident when she was around Gil who had the wind elemental mana now drawn to him at all times.

"There are a few slimes over there. But they aren't slime spawn." Gil pointed out the trouble he saw ahead. He had some of the potions that Remey had and dropped some with water in to the wither spike arrows.

From a decent distance, Gil let five arrows fly which landed perfectly on target. Before their eyes, the five acid slimes lost their ability to control their bodies. When their cores were exposed, Midnight jumped in, shattering them with her claws. They had no reason to keep them. This wasn't something they needed for materials and would not be keeping.

Their short battle did bring them to the cusp of a small hill. A small hill that completely lacked grasses and bushes. "This isn't normal. There's a clean line where everything was..." Gil stopped, he saw the reason why the grasses were all killed around them.

There were too many acid slime spawn to allow anything to grow. They were moving around the grasses toward the center of whatever had spawned them. "That's some sort of glass rune covered jar? Cage?" Gil wasn't sure what it was, but as he watched mana gathered around the jar and it shattered. Acid slime body was thrown around everywhere.

From the center, a larger slime rose. "That's a lord acid slime!" Gil knew it was dangerous. He had seen a lord slime before, but this was a lord acid slime. One that would be very hard to be dealt with.

Before Gil could do anything, the slime was covered in mana again. The glass lifted itself and pulled itself back together forcing the lord acid slime to shrink down and become trapped. The slime body that had been thrown away became more slime spawn. "They somehow made a device that forced slime to spawn..." Gil was appalled by what he saw. It was a way to constantly attack a place until the lord slime lost its entire body. A literal plague on the lands.

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Chapter 1505 1505. Break It!

"What do you mean there is a slime spawn making item?!" Walker didn't know what to say. Remey and Su were in the same situation.

"Brother, sister and Gil saw it and both say it's true. There really has to be such a thing." Onyx was sure that he was hearing what midnight was going on and on about. Both she and Gil had rushed back and were clearly panicked after seeing such a creation.

"That means that the slime breeder is trying to destroy the entire land. There has to be something bigger happening. We need to react sooner. Onyx can catch up to the nearest harpy to send a message." Onyx didn't wait for Walker's approval of Su's idea. He knew that the information Gil and Midnight had gathered was of the highest importance right now.

"We need to destroy every single thing. Who cares about using my potions. We need more." Remey was already thinking about how to replicate what Walker had done. She had it on her mind since they left. Since they didn't need to worry too much about any other monsters around them due to being together, Remey had the chance to think in depth.

"Don't freak out. We can manage this. We just need to destroy whatever it is. If it's using runes to reform the glass and explode them all we need to do is disrupt them. It's as simple as breaking the pattern." This was how every rune formation or pattern could be destroyed. Of course, they were often made so that they wouldn't easily be broken. But with the right force, Walker was sure he could do it.

"That's not the problem. We can't get near it and when it explodes, the slime goes everywhere. It's both a self activating explosion and protected by the slime spawn." From what Gil could tell, he would have to be the one to deal with it with arrows. The issue was that he might not be able to do it all at once. The slime spawn would be pushed around in to an acid slime rain if he caused too big of an explosion.,

"No, I can deal with the slime spawn. If I use my explosive potions but cover them in water and the potions I have to melt the acid slime bodies...yes! It will work, I can make a mist like Walker and he can control it with mana. When the slime spawn melts we can get close and burn up everything. Midnight's golden flames with Gil using wind elemental arrows. Then Alice will make light walls to trap it and make a furnace to burn the lord slime and the item. Who cares about breaking runes?"

To everyone, Remey sounded like a mad scientist that had just put the last pieces of her evil plan together. But in her hurry, that was exactly what it sounded like. Remey had thrown all other things

from her mind to put the plan together. This was exactly how she had learned to think when making potions.

If someone distracted an alchemist it could cause terrible things. Poison outbreaks, explosions, or just a failed potion. Remey had learned to focus her mind and only think of a single thing at once. Putting that to practice with this problem proved to be fruitful. Whether it sounded strange or not, it was a perfect plan.

"Remey, we need to get you out of the alchemy lab more and I promise I won't make you too angry again." Walker laughed slightly at Remey's great idea. He had been thrown off but now he had a direction to go. "Su will be in charge of protecting us from any problems that come up along the way. Let's go."

By the time that Midnight and Gil brought the rest of the party to the spot with the slime spawning item, it had exploded again. The acid slime body was taking even more space now and the slime spawn were breaking off in to groups. "It gathers like that and splits off. That must be how they got to the village."

"There are spots of grass and trees eaten away too. They moved at least seven or eight different ways other than this." Su was very unhappy. She hadn't thought that this had been happening for long enough to cause such damage. "I want to personally chain this slime breeder in prison myself."

"First things first. We handle this." Remey threw three potions wrapped around one explosive potion. Walker quickly covered them in balls of water that he manipulated. The results were just as Remey had said. The explosion broke the potions and the water was turned in to mist. The falling mist caused the underdeveloped slime spawn to begin melting.

"Alice!" Walker called to Alice who began to sing causing the light walls to form. Her song of shields had changed slightly to take on this effect of entrapment. Midnight didn't need a signal to leap in to the air and fly near the light walls. Her breath released in a brilliant golden flame.

"And now I fire!" Gil felt the wind wrap his body and arrows as they flew. He didn't just let one of the wither spike arrows fly but two. Both had wind elemental mana inside them which caused Midnight's flames to grow exponentially.

The sight they witnessed was something that people could see for some distance. A pillar of spiraling golden flames. "Behind me!" Su slammed the twin shields together to cover everyone. Midnight barely retreated when a massive explosion echoed through the area.

The glass had meted and the runes lost their mana at once. The acid slime lord was incinerated but the mana crystals dueling the runes lost all of their mana at once. Su felt the force pushing her back but she refused to budge another inch.

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Chapter 1506 1506. Attracting Trouble

The ringing in everyone's ears was too much for them to hear. The amount of mana that had burst out from the device created to force the lord slime to split constantly was powerful. It had enhanced the sound of explosions causing even Midnight to be pushed in to a temporary deaf state.

But this loud echoing sound was a dangerous signal. Many other beings heard it for miles. Not only the fellow troops marching but the demonic monsters and demon soldiers heard it clearly. Once the sound started to return to their world, the party was caught by the deafening silence around them.

No flames, slimes, or even grass was left. Just a still silent space. "Walker! Collect the pieces. We need to bring them back." Remey wanted a better method to destroy these things. She didn't want to see any more of these slime spawn making contraptions.

"Agreed!" Gil was right with her. He had already started to grab some of the pieces around so that he could help bring as much evidence as possible. The more that they could provide to any researcher, the closer they would get to figuring out how such a thing was made in the first place.

"This feels wrong." Su stopped everyone in their tracks. She was trying to see what was going on around them but the small hills blocked her view. But she was right. The silence was abnormal. Something did seem wrong.

"There are no birds singing..." Alice had picked up on the fact that nothing was singing. They made a lot of noise doing what they had done, but that wouldn't have stopped the animals completely.

"Midnight, Gil, take a look around." Walker started to get more on edge. He was quick to store away what he could grab of the shattered rune carved glass.

"Walker! we found something!"

Midnight growled out a small roar as well. She and Gil did not hesitate to run toward him. Their expressions and nervous energy spoke for itself.

"How bad? Just tell me." Walker held himself serious. He had to. If he started to panic then it was all over from there.

"Demon soldiers heard our attack on the slime making thing. We need to move back or we will be a pretty decent target. There are at least twenty of them. But that's not the worst of it, they have two giant fire slimes that are following them. They are luring them this way." There was a serious look in Gil's eyes. He knew that the demon soldiers were already a problem, but two giant fire slimes? Way too much for them to handle as they were now.

Midnight was bobbing her head up and down to ensure that Walker understood just how dire it was. "I don't think we will get far," Su spoke softly. One of the demon soldiers had moved ahead and was just starting to come over the hill.

"If we run we might be able to keep them at bay until we cross another group's path. But if the other groups aren't nearby..." Walker wanted to try and get to more groups. However, if they rushed to a village and found a group that was injured or a village without anyone there yet, it would spell their end with even more victims.

"I wouldn't say we are in trouble brother!" Onyx's mental communication was something that Walker wasn't sure that he would hear. He thought that Onyx would have needed to move much further away to make it to the nearest harpy or back to the village to send a message.

"We found your little brother along the way!" Alma shouted from the cusp on the nearby hill drawing the attention of the demon soldiers. They roared out in a battle cry but they were already at a disadvantage. Two dwarven golems charged over the hills towards the fire slimes while Scylla ran through the air.

"Finally caught up to you trouble makers. I thought you would go all the way to that demon capital without me!" Scylla was more excited to find that the party had left her with some soldiers to battle.

The elven mages that came in to view next were more of a surprise. Walker had not seen the stone elves or the dark elves before. The powerful al skills they used were not attack skills, but entrapment skills. The shadows reared up and wrapped the demon soldiers as if it was flexible rope.

The earth spikes shot through the distracted giant fire slimes causing their cores to become crushed. The golems then stomped out the heated bodies of the slimes without any issues.

"Now this is what dragged me all the way here? How simple. I followed for a small battle like this." The king of the surface smirked while speaking. He was very interested in the difference between the party now from when he last saw them. Bit even more about the sound that had drawn them toward him.

"I thought you would still be in the mountains!"

"Mountains? I left there forever ago. I had to come and take care of you."

Alma and Gil stood face to face. They didn't need to say anything else. They were right where they should be.

"So this is the human recognized by elves?"

"He seems less impressive. But I will admit he has some unique mana around him. Both the stone elf and the dark elf seemed to want to ask more questions but Alma and Gil were completely distracted.

"I will call my soldiers here to handle our new prisoners. They weren't even worth using force on. They cowered and fell in to the traps of our new dark elf and stone elf friends." Scylla enjoyed the ease of battle but knew there was more out in the demon lands waiting for her.

"I can say this, you all know how to make an entrance." Walker couldn't help but shake his head at them.

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Chapter 1507 1507. Found You

"Wait, so you had to free multiple villages along the walls before you came here? Why didn't someone tell you the plan before them!" Walker wasn't sure what Scylla had been doing. She had more than already joined the effort.

"Oh, my soldiers grouped with the worst hit section and started to divide. There was no balance if I left them the way they were. You should understand this."

"I did the same." Alma and Scylla had good points but it was rough. Walker felt that it had wasted a little time. Although, the more he calmed his thinking the more he understood that he was just on edge. He had to calm himself more before he got himself in a twist.

"I even came all the way here. For nothing but poorly made demonic armors and weapons. How can I make use of this? no dwarf would waste the time on these things." The king of the surface was unhappy with what had been confiscated from the demon prisoners being escorted away by his golems and a few of the elves.

"Walker, these two are the direct advisors of the stone king and the dark queen. The stone elves had been in reclusion with the dark elves. Their differences have melted away over the years and they have officially come out in to the world again. This is also, Gil an official elf, Su the draconic guardian, Remey the alchemical brawler, Onyx the abyssal serpent, Alice the voice of light, and Midnight the true dragon champion. They all have many other titles but those are what people might call them more often."

Alma's introduction made Alice most of all shaken. She had never heard anyone call her the voice of light. But it made sense. Her voice literally brought the light elemental mana together. It was just a lot to accept.

"We have heard some about all of you as we journeyed. The demi-human general had expressed a great drive to see what else you become."

"I agree. There has been a lot of hope and desires placed on your names. Those that spurred a new form of living for multiple races. We will watch carefully." both the dark and stone elf did not automatically accept the party. It was a process that seemed like it would take some proving.

"It is a pleasure to meet you. But before we speak more, I want a quick word about why we came to this spot." Walker knew that passing on more information was detrimental to their further march. "There was a al creation that caused the acid lord slime to become multiple slime spawn. It was broken over and over theoretically until the lord slime was no more."

"al device? Show me. I will take it to my dwarven smiths. They can figure it out." The king of the surface took all the parts and sent his golems searching for more. His mind completely focused on what he had in his hands. Walker wasn't sure what to make of it but trusted the judgment of one of the three dwarven kings.

"It appears you have what you need. So explain to us why only one of your representatives came to our home." The dark elf looked at Walker carefully. She was testing him.

"There are lives at stake. You and your people may be important to the growth and return of a unified elven race, but it is not all I must think about. I have to stand up for the ideals I have built. If I throw them aside to get one race over the others...who am I? I can not live up to the true hero title I possess. I can never be the person I wish to be." Walker didn't even need to think.

"I see, so you are exactly the person we expected when we were told of you. And you don't even seem to be draconic at all." The two elves laughed a little before becoming confused at why Walker was taking in a long breath.

"Oh, cover your ears." Alma and the others covered their ears. Even the king of the surface had his hands up before Walker released a loud roar calling for the attention of all around.

"I didn't think a noise would matter now that we have such capable warriors around. The more demon soldiers that come knocking the more we can remove from the villages." Walker's roar had caused two dumbfound and slightly scared faces to appear on the two elves. "Also, Midnight is my little sister. We share a bond much deeper than many."

Not to be forgotten, Fleur left the eternal orb chest plate form and looked at Walker in the eyes. "And this is Fleur. She is my family as well. She is a nature spirit and one day is going to be a world spirit." The looks of shock grew even more on the two elves' faces. Too much was true and too much was hard to believe.

"Please stop causing my new allies to become lost. They have to remain rooted in the ways of the world." Alma giggled a little seeing that others were surprised for once.

"I would like to say this is a good time to catch up, but the dragonkin have caught up to us again, meaning that the last village we helped is empty. Now we can push forward more." Su was not going to wait around. They had to keep their movements quick.

"I have no reason to hold you back. We will take the larger village ahead. There are going to be a lot of demon soldiers and a commander or two there." Scylla had not forgotten the list of villages on the maps. She wanted to free the largest village nearby for the fights that would come from it. It also took her closer to the battle for the demon capital.

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Chapter 1508 1508. Building Relationships

"You move on. I will start making something to deal with these slime making things." There was a silent rage in the eyes of the king of the surface. He remembered the damage that the acid slimes had done to the dwarven kingdom. He knew that many had been hurt and scarred for the rest of their lives.

"I wish you luck then." Walker had nothing else to say. Everything that the king of the surface needed was already in his hands. He had information and the means to make a change in the battle. Whatever the demons were doing, the slimes would be dealt with soon.

The rest of the group was silent as well. They had all seen or read reports about the acid slimes and the damage they could and did cause. The elves who had heard of the acid slimes had been grateful that they had not faced such a slime. The rot was at least able to be used in positive ways for the forest after being properly taken care of.

As the king of the surface left, Walker decided to fall in to line with the dark and stone elf. He was a little interested in the new allies that Alma had made. Gil clearly had the same thought process since he was right next to Walker. Alma held back letting them have a chance to get to know others instead of just her.

"It's clear that you have seen these slimes before. Should we ask about the story?" The stone elf wanted to know what made every single one of them look so annoyed and angry about the slimes other than the obvious threat to people's lives.

"We first encountered the issue in the forest elf territory. There were rot slimes. Well, purple slimes are what people call them mostly. We managed to help get rid of a giant slime with a few friends we made along the way. If we hadn't then it was going to get in to their city." Gil was pretty unhappy with that memory. He would have been crushed to see such a beautiful place terrorized by the giant slime.

"After that, we were able to help Alma stand up for what she believed and then became allies with the forest elves that had been reclusive and strict. A while later we went to the dwarven underground city because we heard that they also had slime problems." Walker was picking up where Gil was leaving off. The two were perfect storytelling partners.

"They had some acid slimes, yellow slimes. They were eating away at the valuables that the dwarves created. After helping with those issues, we helped them work through spirit forging and discovered the proper path to true spirit forging. That's how I was able to meet Zephyr properly. She's the grand wind spirit resting in this bow and who I have a bond with."

"Gil doesn't just have a bond with her. He's her avatar. He has the title and everything." Walker felt that Gil was trying to hold back too much. But right now he had to make a good impression. Walker was getting the feeling that the dark and stone elves were harder to convince.

,m "You are an avatar of a grand elemental spirit!?" This was just the surprise that Walker wanted to see.

"He is, he is the avatar of the grand wind spirit Zephyr. She was trapped in a bow by someone using spirit forging years and years ago. Eventually, we found the bow while adventuring and Gil managed to reforge it with the help of some dwarven specialists. Just because the dwarves might not use bows, doesn't mean that they lack knowledge on how to make bows. Some dwarves are elite warriors that make their own crossbows."

The insight in to the dwarven society, however small it was, was more than the two elves had. They had been close to the dwarven city in relation to other cities but had never even left to see what the dwarves might do.

"We had a few close encounters with the dwarven miners. But with the right here and there we remained untouched. There were no efforts to expand our homes." The stone elf knew that they had

more than walled off their city. They had ensured that many caves and tunnels were pushed far away from it.

"I couldn't imagine the world as this from where we live. Things are very different from the stories we were told and the things we learn. What about Genesis? Your home city? Is everyone bonded with spirits and true spirit forging?" The dark elf seemed to be more interested in everything than the stone elf. Yet, after a hard glance, Walker realized that this was because he was carefully hiding his emotions. But the curiosity in his eyes wasn't hard to miss.

"Gil, I'll let you tell them. I want to scout ahead and see what this village looks like. I need to talk to Scylla too." Walker left Gil alone to speak with the dark and stone elf. It was going to be important for Gil to have a better relationship with them since Gil was trying to recreate the high elf dagger style. It would take a lot of effort, but once complete it would be another reason Gil could represent the elven people.

"You wanted to speak with me?" Scylla hadn't missed that part of the conversation. She had been walking with Midnight who was showing off her scales. But now, Scylla had become focused on Walker out of curiosity.

"I wanted to see if you and I could see what this village has going on. You have more battle experience so I can learn from your evaluation." Walker knew he still had shortcomings and this was a valuable chance to improve himself.

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Chapter 1509 1509. Need To Learn

"If you want to learn and have a look inside my head, then keep up." Scylla dashed in to the air to get ahead. She knew the village was close and they would need to move faster to scout it out.

With Walker following using his wind ripple skill to follow her in to the air, Scylla began to think about how she would go about teaching Walker. She had never needed to teach someone such things. As a general, she had to focus on the safety of the people and the quests her king sent her on.

Things had been changing though. Scylla had some very similar duties now that she stood as a representative for the demi-human people on Genesis council. But she was becoming closer to the people she represented and the other races as well. She was not purely about battle.

The change that had already shown was her more laid back personality traits. Scylla listened more and contemplated how everything would influence each other. But even more than that, she found herself searching out younger and younger talents to put in the best place for their growth. This was not something she would do before she had gotten to Genesis. Even in the coliseum, she was in charge of back in her home.

"Stop there. We need to descend so we can high in the taller grasses." This was important. The demon soldiers would easily see the two in the sky without any cover.

"I normally do not need to scout. I had to learn it when I was younger for certain reasons but nowadays I have troops for them. Some of them could have come with me but I chose not to have that happen." Scylla had sent them where they were more needed with weaker troops. The scouts were not as required when she was around to protect anyone she was with.

"I know the basics from Gil, but that has to do with monsters. I don't know where to start with attacking and taking down a large village with real guards." Walker could use some of the things he had learned from watching the guards his father worked with and under. But that was radically different. Those were human guards in a different kingdom. Not a demon run society that was incredibly strict.

"Guards don't matter. The patrols do. As you could see from the air, there are farther patrol routes that get worn down from constant walking. That's a telltale sign of merchants, guards, or soldiers." This was one thing Walker partially knew. But looking at it this way to was a good way for him to know what to expect when in an unfamiliar area.

"You can avoid them or follow them. Some scouting is better done at night. But right now, I doubt we need to worry about patrols. I can already hear a lot of noise up ahead." Scylla had purposefully taken a position downwind of the village. The soft breeze brought with it the noises of yelling and armor being reforged.

"Every little thing you can gather is an important detail that might win you a battle. Since we know that the demons are able to beat down their own people, those forging must be forced to do so. That means their families are most likely trapped somewhere as hostages to encourage their work." Scylla was in full teaching mode. Walker was amazed by how easily she could start to put together this image.

"We should get closer and gauge what they are doing, where they may have hostages, and what the best plan of attack would be." Scylla let Walker take the lead creeping through the tall grasses and avoiding the patrol routes.

As the buildings came in to view, Walker noticed the rough architecture. It was easy to guess that the buildings had all been broken before and poorly repaired in haste. Even the forges were less of buildings than they were just pen spaces with large forge furnaces attached.

"Look at how they are living..." Walker wanted to fix it all. He wanted to give the demons real homes that could protect them from the weather. That could allow them room for family.

"Look at the soldiers. They are entertaining themselves by trying to break their own swords. The disrespect to their weapons..." Scylla was angry with the fact that they had seen so many demon soldiers without a care for proper fighting etiquette and their own gear.

"Scylla, have you noticed we have only seen physical fighting troops. Demons are supposed to be able to fight with powerful skills right?" Walker saw this clearly now. He was looking at a larger village with no reasoning as to why mages were not there.

"The battle with Wrath made everyone think that mages wouldn't be around due to his control...how long will we go without realizing that the demon mages are missing." Scylla was growing with frustration. The slimes being let loose in the demon lands. The villages being attacked by only physical soldiers. And now the demon mages missing. The mystery was getting more pieces but harder to see.

"We need to get closer. I want to send that information out to every other group, but they will notice. This is a good village to have one of Ventus's children guard. It could be a supply base and a place to send demons to heal." Walker saw the potential in this larger village. Without a doubt the dwarves would help repair it as well.

"Then we will lay flat on our stomachs and crawl. A little dirt is nothing for the most important information." the lack of guarding was perfect for the two to creep closer and closer on the ground. So close that Walker could hear the loud and power drunk demon soldiers speaking.

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Chapter 1510 1510. Don't Tell

"We get this whole village to ourselves! Those power hungry fools in the capital finally decided to reward those with proper strength instead of those worthless users!"

"You know that's the way life should be. Take all the casters and throw them away in the capital. Who needs em?!"

The drunken conversation was completely about one thing. Disrespecting the users. But this was a good thing. The demon soldiers were unintentionally telling Walker and Scylla exactly what was going on.

"Why do they even try and keep them in the first place if they were just going to bring them back to the city and let them hide in some dusty libraries!? Waste of time!"

"I know! We should have just fed them to the beasts in the forests like we did with that stupid tribe of moon worshippers." The laughter of the two demons was disgusting Walker more and more. He hated hearing their terrible deeds.

"Tomorrow the captain said we would get to pick out our own servants and take a house as our own. Won't that be great!?" The thoughts the demon soldiers had about their futures were unfortunately wrong. Scylla was already grinding her teeth in anger to hear that they had such ideas.

"So the mages are in the capital...it can't be good," Walker whispered softly even though the two drunken soldiers would not be able to hear him anyways with how loudly they were speaking.

Yes, which means we will have a tough time if they are going to mount a purely al defensive against us. But why would they set that up now with the slimes?" Scylla wanted more answers and decided to play a risky card.

"Listen here. I will bring one of them closer so that I can integrate them. Do not tell my soldiers I would do something like this. I hate that I have these skills related to some ancient monster." Walker had no idea what Scylla meant. However, he soon understood.

Scylla had been a terrifying monster in ancient times. But for every horrendous story there was an opposite. One that depicted the monster being able to take an alluring form and attract prey to it. One

that the earliest sailors had fallen victim to and warned many of. One story that many had written off as different monsters over time.

A strange sight appeared to Walker. Scylla had let the baggy robes that covered her drop away to reveal closer fitting battle clothing. Armors that were made of tough metals that had been specifically woven through unique skills to make them bend with her body. For anyone with the speed and flexibility like Scylla, this was an ideal form of armor that allowed her to move unburdened.

What was really eye catching though was the aura of attraction that took the entire area around Scylla. It was as if she had become a star in a dark sky demanding attention. Both of the drunken demon soldiers didn't see an enemy approaching when Scylla stood up but instead, they saw an eye catching battle maiden looking for them. Looking for someone that could claim her as their own.

"You two seem to be having a party. Why not invite me? But I will only give one of you all my attention." The simple words made Clark turn red. He wasn't sure why because he held no attraction to Scylla, yet his blood started to heat.

The ancient blood in Scylla gave her the unique skills that the ancient Scylla had. Monster's lovely bait was the name of a skill that many would never hear or read of in their lifetime. A skill that allowed Scylla to use the form she had to best attract her prey in every single way she desired to use it.

"You have a real man right here honey!"

"Ha! What loser would you be compared to me? I will win this one as my fourth wife." The two demon soldiers fell in to a sloppy fight leaving one passed out on the ground. The victor swayed on his feet.

"So tell me. What are you doing here? Shouldn't someone as strong as you be in the capital too?" Scylla's words were like honey attracting bees.

"I'm strong enough to take this village. The demon lord called all the weak mages to the capital to hide them away as book keepers on that library place he found under the ground!" The soldier was loud but gushed over how he was better.

"Ohhh, worthless books. It's probably better if you're here. I just wonder, what will happen if the weak humans go to the demon capital? Won't they be blasted by?" The tactic was too good. The demon soldier was putty in Scylla's hands. Alcohol and Scylla's skills were a perfect combination.

"Never! They can't even use since Gluttony is there. He has been eating up their as food. It's hysterical to watch spells disappear. I saw it once when I was beating down another village. Gluttony came and ate all of their mana in a second when the village tried to rebel against us. I'll have a title one day and be the same."

"I'm sure you will. What about those slimes? They almost stopped me from coming here to see you. How boorish." Scylla was watching and waiting for this answer. She needed a little more information before her skill was used up and her stomach was too full of bile after speaking with this soldier.

"The slimes are to wipe out the wilds. Who needs them? The thrones we will build will be better. Wipe it all out to nothing then rebuild it as our own. The demon lord finally realized he was weak and gave us the land we dese-" Scylla lost patience and slammed the demon soldier's head in to the ground.

She carefully picked up her robes and covered her armors. "You saw none of that and you know nothing of my real battle armor." This was not an ask of Walker but an order. Even if Walker was stronger than Scylla, he would have felt the spine chilling fear she sent toward him.

"I was able to overhear a lot of drink rambling that you and I will both share with our allies. Nothing else happened." Walker agreed readily. However, he did wonder just how tough and heavy the braided armor that Scylla wore was.

The quality was clearly higher than just about any that Walker had ever seen. She also went to great lengths to hide it so that her enemies would think they had a chance at hurting her. Even scarier, the leviathans had remained hidden in the robes at their smallest possible size. They could ambush the demon soldiers in that way without any issue.

"We should head back before those two drunks wake up. We are taking this village before morning." Walker and Scylla moved away much faster than they had entered the village. It was clear that all villages and lands would be in trouble.

"I don't know what the exact plan is with this demon lord. They pulled the related soldiers to the capital to do something and have abandoned their lands. I have a feeling that they aren't going to be doing anything good." Walker was trying to put the puzzle pieces together. He had some theories but nothing solid.

"It sounds like he might actually be trying to tear the entire continent down then start over with what he wants. It's evil and terrible. Or he is trying to do some large scale ritual. Ruins might have such a thing." Scylla had seen what the party had discovered in ruins. The mage tower was the crystal clear example of ruins that could change the world.

"That's also what I am afraid of. If they have ruins that means they could have more knowledge on the origin runes we have been studying in Genesis. All they would need to do is figure something small out and we would have more trouble." This was more likely since the mages that the demon lord had in his army would act as researchers.

"And this library, if it is related to the ruins they found we are going to have to take it in to our own care. If he does anything, we will need solutions to fix it." Scylla knew that knowledge was power. It was the exact reason that she and Walker had gone to scout ahead.

"Let's stop here. I can see the group." Scylla stopped with Walker as the night had set in and the moon risen. The group found them standing with serious expressions.

"I really don't like the way that you are both unhappy." Remey knew that this meant a fight. It also meant trouble.

"We have a lot to talk about. But first, we should get more organized, we have to take that village before the soldiers start dividing up the people as servants." Walker was as clear as he could be about why they needed to be quick.