

Master 1751

Chapter 1751 1751. Slimy Salamanders

"I am going to scout ahead this time." Walker felt that he would think about things too much. Having all this tempting knowledge about the elemental planes was the worst thing. First it was life mana, then the addition of new skills such as crystal healing, and now it was the elemental planes. He felt that there was so much that he had not had the chance to even begin to explore.

Moving ahead with the group was also to clear his mind. He knew that the dips and falls ahead were much more dangerous. Especially since they had a lot of standing water. But he saw it all in person less than ten minutes after he had started to move ahead.

The ground was softer where there was soil. It had been water logged and standing for some time. Even just moving through made some of the soil fall away toward the ground. The sliding mud in to the pools of water made the silent forest seem as if it was being tempted. It was an eerie feeling.

The tall and large trees here and there had also shifted because of the difference in soils and rocks. Walker could only imagine how powerful a monster like a typhoon tiger must have been to create a storm that was able to topple and break so many trees. Especially judging just from the trees that were laying around rotting. They were already smaller but must have been double the size.

What stunned him, even more, were the sizes of roots that arched up and over larger stones. It seemed that the stones had cracked and broken while still being held together by them. It was truly a forest of unimaginable growth. Nothing like it was in genesis. Especially the elven forest, it was nowhere near as large. Even the spirit trees could barely rival these red wood trees let alone any other species.

The pools of water were lively with little bugs and other things. It wasn't hard to spot them as he moved. Every step that would vibrate the little pools was more than enough to stir the bottom. However, there were signs that monsters had been roaming about.

'Rot moth wings

The rot moth isn't actually a moth that can cause rot. It is just one that lays its eggs in rotting plant materials. These wings are inedible to the slime salamander, the rot moth's main predator. It will eat everything but the wings while moving through the forest. The wings are a good material for ornamental fans and other artistic means.'

The all around appraisal on the pair of green and tan wings that Walker spotted near an overturned log was enough. He could see that they were not sitting there long either. This was due to the fact that they were not covered in anything like dust or mud. Not even moisture had built up on them.

Being alone again was a little nerve wracking since he wasn't sure when he would face a monster. But Walker knew exactly where everyone was and what they were doing. He also knew that other scouts were closer to the main groups walking behind him following his tracks. Knowing that Gil was literally tracking him made Walker more comfortable scouting in general.

As if to reinforce the fact that he was alone, the sound of soft rotting logs being pushed over came to his ears. Upon looking up, Walker managed to spot a brown shape with a red stripe down its back. The lizard like body was moving in odd ways making Walker wonder if this was the culprit that killed the rot moth.

'Slime salamander

This is not a salamander monster made of slime. But it is one that lives with water and rotting slimes. This is due to its diet and habitat. The slime salamander requires a very damp environment to keep its skin hydrated and to hunt the monsters it likes to eat.

When it is dormant during the winter months, it is able to secrete a slime from its body that attracts water and rot slimes that will enter its den. They will live together for the colder months without any issues. The rot slimes will assist in preventing parasites and mushroom growth on the salamander's body. The water slimes will keep it hydrated and not frozen.

The lifespan of the slime salamander is around thirty years which is short for their species. Yet, they are able to grow based on the food available. Some of the largest have appeared during the periods of rot moth swarms forming. It is a natural predator prey growth burst.'

This didn't bode well. The entire section of forest was toppled and rotting. Very few trees had taken root to return while even fewer were still around making the entire area shady and cool. But what was right in the all around appraisal was the fact that the more food that the rot moths had, the more food that the salamanders would have.

While Walker didn't want to believe that the salamanders were dangerous, he already knew that rot and water slimes could cause issues. Add in the fact that the salamanders intentionally attract them, and he was left with a direct explanation of what they might face. The groups of soldiers were more than just him. Walker had already caused some disturbances in the area. What would happen when more things were disturbed?

Leaving the area where the slime salamander was foraging, Walker started to back track. But he was already too late. He could hear the sounds of fighting just ahead of him. This caused him to speed up and start using the wind ripple skill to step through the air.

As he did so, the view of an angel stabbing a white grub was clear to him. It appeared that a log the group had been stepping over had broken and revealed the rot moth larvae living within. The larvae had naturally attacked as soon as they could even though they were slow and only had a blind attack with their pincers.

It was just a small issue since the angels handled it in literal minutes. They were so efficient that genesis soldiers didn't even have to make a move. Walker hadn't even attempted to help either because he knew that they were more than enough to handle this issue.

"These are rot moth larvae eating the rotting wood. It's natural to see them." One of the angels reported to Walker when they saw him since they had separated from the main group by a few minutes. But the rest of the group were right behind them.

"I found the wings of a rot moth ahead. I assume we will be seeing more of the slime salamanders or slimes as we go on from this point. Ahead the terrain is even worse. But I know we can't go around this area due to the size of it and the cliff on one side or the stone mountain side on the other."

"Walker, you saw those grubs too? They are everywhere. They are even tiny like a normal worms. But then they get massive like those things." Gil had run to catch up with the closest scouts then was going to link up with Walker since it was better to be together after finding danger.

"Yes, I saw them. I also saw one of the smaller slime salamanders. They are eating these things. I have no idea how aggressive they will be but the one I saw is fairly large. It could deal some decent damage if it bit or charged us. I don't know how many larger ones are around." Hiding what he had seen would be foolish. With the main group coming up, it was time to be more serious again.

"They don't like the cold so we could use the ice wither spike arrows. But that could make them attract slimes. It is a rough situation." Walker was saying this mostly for himself. He had a habit of relying on the easy water elemental mana to create the frost whip or other ice attacks. It was just easy to use the most abundant elemental mana around other than earth because water was faster.

"So we use fire. Remey will like that. All this rotting wood and water? How could we catch something on fire? If we do, then we can handle it fast enough." Gil smirked a little while preparing the fire elemental wither spike arrows. The few archers that caught up to the after finding danger also looked to Gil immediately for orders. He was like the captain of his own archer scouting group.

"Remey! You're turn to fight a little as we go forward. Take the lead and get your fire ready!" Walker saw Remey in the distance and yelled to her. She was already cracking her knuckles after he spoke.

....

Chapter 1752 1752. Fire And Slime

Small bits of red flames grew around Remey. "I have wanted to let loose for a while." The sounds of battle had already attracted a little more attention. The terrain had stopped a lot of movements from some of the soldiers from genesis.

The elves had taken to the trees while the humans and demi-humans were stuck on land. The angels were using their wings to the best of their abilities. This left walker to see what he could do to even things out. Naturally, most of the soldiers were guarding the healers and life mages. That way they could keep fighting safely.

"Remey, I caught your bait!" Walker had jumped in to the air and copied the hammer fist that Remey used. In doing so, he had knocked a fluttering rot moth that had been disturbed by the soldiers while killing the rot moth grubs.

The rot moth hit the ground but as it did, a small dust fell off its wings. Like any mother or butterfly, they had small bits of dust on their wings to help keep them dry. It was definitely why the slimy salamanders would pick off the wings and won't even try to eat them. But it was also a great way to attract any of the slimy salamanders that were already coming their way to the spot that Remey would be waiting.

"Walker, you know just how to treat a friend." Remey narrowed her posture and took off to the spot that Walker had just attacked. He had also let the dust from the rot moth fall on him by attacking. That meant that he would also be able to be living bait.

The reason that Walker had chosen this method was all about terrain. He knew that the groups of soldiers would struggle to stay in their formations. That alone was a good reason that he should keep the focus of any and all monsters away from them. But on top of that, he and Remey had the best ways to adapt to the stranger terrain without injury.

Gil could manage, but he was better off following the elves in to the trees. Su and Ailce were protecting the healers. That was their main focus. Midnight was helping sniff out the grubs so that they wouldn't blindly attack anyone as they went by. The grubs were dangerous just for the fact that their pincers could cause severe injury even though the grubs didn't actually want to hunt them.

Then there was Onyx. Onx was taking the unique role of transporter. The larger gaps created by the dips where the stumps had been were the biggest challenge for those that had the main job of carrying supplies. Yes, Walker carried most things using his storage skill. That was just a blessing to all the soldiers since they could be better prepared for the monster attacks. But having items ready at a moment was often more important.

The key explanations were for bandages, small snacks while moving, and most importantly, and additional weaponry. These things couldn't be kept in walker's storage or else there would be a loss overall. This meant that the groups of soldiers could attack and defend without worry of having what they needed to do so. Not to mention the people who were literally born with the ability to be these key supporters in battles.

Just because people did not speak about them often did not mean such supporters were nothing but mules that carried items. They were often the weaker soldiers that were learning or actually specified supporters. They could buff their squad while also perfectly anticipating needs. It was akin to having a healer but instead of a healing skill, they would have a healing potion to share. Overall, a very reputable position in any group, especially an army.

"So that's a creepy crawly? Seems weak." Remey had a vicious grin on her face. Everyone could feel the heat coming off her now that she had truly fired herself up for a fight. The angels were very interested in how a brawler from another continent would fight. Especially one that was focused on alchemy.

It wasn't that most of them doubted that Remey was actually an alchemical brawler. But the story that she had gotten a system that allowed her to do both that was entirely unique made them wonder. It was very far fetched. Many people would have doubted them if they hadn't heard so much about Remey in Genesis. The angels didn't have Genesis gossip to go on here and believed it to be something else or a false sense of security.

When Remey charged at the larger salamander that had ignored the log it was looking under a second ago, it reared up and tried to appear larger than it really was. But that just gave Remey more of a target. The flames condensed on her fist as she sent a harsh right hook. The thud and following sizzling sound was enough for Remey to show off her power.

When the damp and slimy body of the salamander resisted the flames, it also burnt and blistered easily because of the water on it. This caused the salamander to wriggle in pain while Remey charged back up.

The snap of its mouth as the salamander tried to bite Remey in panic was enough to ensure that she had to use her leg to kick and block the attack. The stunning kick that had hit its chin made the salamander flail again. But it also showed the weak belly that the salamander should have kept protected instead of showing at all or ever.

The next punch shifted to a defense breaking fist, the move that Remey had carefully trained from defense breaking palm, was also covered in flames. This was the technical combination of three skills. A hard right hook, defense breaking palm, and alchemy flame manipulation. Three skills coming together at once that caused a burst of flames to penetrate the stomach of the larger slimy salamander and end its life instantly.

"Remey! Three more ahead. They look like they were hunting together. Gil!, two more moths escaping ahead, beat them down so we can see what we can do with them." The moths panicking while flying away were letting more dust off their wings which would cause more trouble. If the soldiers marched over it all, then even more monsters might be attracted when they got through this area. The salamanders couldn't be the only things that ate rot moths.

"Already doing it. We have five down ahead." Gil had been letting the archers find the best places on the trees. They were getting the moths taken care of well ahead of them while the salamanders being attracted to the sounds and smells were scaring them. Gil on the other hand, was in charge of the nearby one. He and one other archer were easily taking them down while the angels used their wings to retrieve them. It was perfect teamwork without much communication needed.

This left Walker to be able to push forward with Remey again. Eh could store away the salamander body again later. The fact that three more were headed toward him made him a little fired up too. He couldn't let Remey have all the fun.

"I will use fire too." Walker let the eternal orb change form and make gauntlets. The additional defense as flames from Remey joined Walker's control made the angels wonder just what was going on. Now there were two brawlers easily maneuvering the tough terrain and fighting with salamanders four times their size as if they were easy little battles. They were just kids still by comparison!

With Walker showing up next to her, Remey felt a little challenged. She wanted to show off and use her strength to the fullest. That was why Walker was surprised when a string of fire seemed to blossom behind Remey. Almost at the wait for her to use as she desired.

Before she could act, one of the salamanders lashed out with its tail. The flames around Remey came in contact with it and burned the tail heavily. It seemed the flames that were hanging around Remey were just as condensed as the ones on her fists.

Even more terrifying to the angels was the fact that they were finally seeing the grand fire elemental spirit floating around Remey as if it was dancing with joy that Remey was fighting using flames. They could feel the strength it had over fire elemental mana. Those with fire affinity that had to take in mana from around them could even sense the danger it posed if it wanted to attack them. A terrifying moment but also awe inspiring. This human girl was working with something so incredibly powerful!

....

Chapter 1753 1753. Larger Salamander

"To the right!" Remey shouted as Walker jumped to copy her kick to the largest slimy salamander they had seen yet.

"Done and done!" Walker used the flames that Remey and her partner were creating to attack.

'The skill flame kick has been taken from the flame brawler system. The skill has been learned through the replication of a brawler and through action.

Flame kick- 4 mana cost

The user is able to manipulate the flames in the surroundings or that they create. They will wrap the foot as the kick is used on an opponent to deliver a burning effect. The increased power from a burst of flames will also cause more blunt force damage. If used with other skills in tandem there are other skills that will be boosted in strength or this skill can be improved.'

Having the skill made Walker move much more easily. But he had not been focused on getting a skill. He had let himself get swept up in the battle with Remey. The two are leading the soldiers through the terrain. But most importantly, they were handling nearly every monster that came their way. The rot moths were easily taken down by the archers.

What was left were the larger salamanders that would come. They could smell and see the food that they wanted falling around the area. It was much easier in comparison to flipping logs to hunt for the rot moths or the grubs. But it was only easy in their eyes, they had no idea that all the noise and drama would be their downfall.

The grubs left in the logs were easily taken care of by the soldiers marching behind. Since there were so many slimy salamanders around, then they could just find where the salamanders had been hunting. Easy to deal with them. What the issue was, was that there were so many monsters at this point that it was a wonder what would happen with them.

"Walker, Remey. You are still battling but we have a problem. There are not enough soldiers to carry the monsters defeated. We must get rid of them with your flames or have the fire mages spend more time behind." Seran felt it was wrong to interrupt as he had just seen Remey and Walker work together to defeat a fairly large slimy salamander in just a few minutes.

"Walker will deal with it. I have another one up ahead." Remey was clearly in the zone. She didn't even look at Seran for a moment. She just prepared to charge ahead. But this wasn't bad. They were cutting down on the monsters that were growing well over the usual population in the area due to all the rotting trees around.

"Gather them together. We can use them later. If the wyverns find a massive pile of food, won't that distract them? We can use it as a distraction when we start climbing the real mountain." Seran had been thinking this. Many of the angels had used similar tactics to attract one wyvern alone. But never to attract multiple.

Yet, they all saw that the number of monsters being defeated was exceptional. Every attack that Remey used was defeating or nearly defeating a monster ahead of them. It was even harsher when Walker joined in. He was able to finish and defeat the monsters before or with Remey. It was perfect teamwork that could match her voracious battle style.

The fire didn't even seem to another Walker at all. He was battling around Remey who was slowly showing that her body was affected by the heat. She was clearly sweating more and had a red tinge all over her skin. But Walker was fine without any ice or even using wind to cool himself.

This was a simple result of the dragon bonds he had. Midnight and he would both be fine because of their bonds. But add in the fact that natural mana flowed through and around Walker, and it would mean that mana shouldn't harm him too much. When he got stronger in using manas, he was also increasing his own affinities. Even if he didn't notice this, it was happening.

Seran didn't hesitate to order his soldiers in particular to begin bringing monsters to Walker. And without any change in his own battling, Walker started to store away the bodies of the slimy salamanders, rot moths, and even the grubs. He would just change his movement style to the slightest degree.

Naturally, he took a slower role in the fighting because of this, but Remey liked that. She was showing off to a much higher degree and battling to her heart's content. She had not been in such a frenzy for a while. This was what she needed.

That was until the forest seemed to shake slightly. Ahead of them was a cluster of rotting logs that appeared to have been pushed by powerful winds in to a large mess of a pile. They were rotting slowly but surely in the cluster of holes where stumps had once been. It was certain that this would be an ideal place for rot moths to come and lay their eggs. That also made it the perfect place for a slimy salamander or salamanders to wait for prey.

The sounds had finally woken up a larger monster waiting to eat what it could. When Walker felt the shaking of the ground and saw the pile of logs shifting, he knew that something larger had come to sleep there.

'Behemoth salamander

The behemoth salamander is a salamander that lives in and around slimy salamanders. They will look similar until they hit a growth spurt. In that time they will grow larger bone horns and their skin will thicken to be tougher. If given enough food they can become a dominant monster in their section of forest. They also have a strong water affinity that they use to keep their skin moist and attack with water balls from their mouth.

Due to a small amount of dragon bloodline, they are able to resist many of the elemental manas and conditions in nature. It is also why they have the desire to take over territory from other larger monsters causing them to use the horns that grow on their bodies as ways to attack. They even had sharper claws than a salamander would normally have.'

"Behmouth salamander, prepare to retreat!" one of the angels called this out but Su stepped up and stopped them. She then took the lead to catch up with Remey and Walker.

"The angels are backing up but we can handle it, right?" Su didn't wait for an answer from Walker. She knew that they would be fighting it no matter what. They had woken it up and even found another monster that they had never seen before.

"It has dragon blood. You can feel it, right?" Walker glanced at Su then at the dragons. They had all focused on this aggressive monster in front of them.

"Who cares, we punch it the same. And even if it attacks with that water, I will burn it." Remey jumped aside as a ball of water flew through the air at her and the flames she wielded. It was clear that the fire was what had truly awakened the behemoth salamander. It must have felt threatened. Adding in the dragons, it would have the instinct to fight and defend itself even more than before.

"Watch out for the claws, horns, and that tail. The water can be handled. Gil is already gathering water mages behind us." Walker trusted that Gil would be ready for whatever they needed. He also felt that Alice had begun to sing a new song that was boosting their speed. It was just a way to help them at a longer distance. But Walker could only grin as she saw that Remey was already taking advantage of the boosted speed she had.

The large behemoth salamander knocked over the rotting logs and revealed the green and red patterns that set it aside from the slimy salamanders on its body. The smooth scaled skin was definitely tougher making it seem more like a larger lizard. But the bone white horns set it aside even more. Walker could tell that the horns and the skin were from the dragon blood it possessed.

With a single slap of its claw, the forest seemed to shake again. There was a lot more strength than it had compared to the weak slimy salamanders. But that didn't mean that it could avoid or intimidate Remey. She had already reached its side and sent a jab out at its neck. The behemoth salamander had not expected that it would be facing a tough opponent that was much faster than it so soon. It had thought of them as prey due to their size. A good snack that might have a little dragon blood in them. It was foolish.

....

Chapter 1754 1754. Poisoned Bait

"You're a big one!" The second follow up punch that Remey used caused a solid crack as the defense breaking flame punch hit. A large black mare appeared on the side and the crack was a bone breaking in the behemoth salamander's body.

The instant reaction from the behemoth salamander was to turn in pain and attack with its tail. But Remey had already moved out of the way. She was falling in to a dangerous battle flow that put her right up front with the danger. That was what she liked though.

"Keep trying to bite me like that and you might get a mouthful of something bad!" the mocking tone was similar to what Su did to taunt. However, it didn't appear to be doing the same thing. There was no mana in it making the taunts useless. Yet, Su and Walker kept themselves back, they could see that this was a goal Remey had.

The taunt was also not empty, Walker could see that Remey had clutched a small purple potion in her left hand while getting a little closer to the behemoth salamander's mouth. It was not an explosive potion but one of the potions that Remey had said made toxic gas. One that would make people numb and paralyzed.

The danger of using it was clear to him, however, when the salamander snapped at Remey out of anger for the attack just moments ago, the potion was tossed in to the air. Crunching glass was the only inclination of trouble for the behemoth salamander before it felt the glass pierce its tongue and cheeks.

That was only for a moment though. The pain that caused it to hiss drastically stopped its ability to even raise its neck. Remey watched the head fall lower before she dashed forward toward the now sluggish behemoth salamander.

The sheer size of the salamander stopped the potion from doing too much. Just numbing and stopping the muscles around where it had chomped the potions. But it was enough to cause there to be a lot of time for her to attack.

The combination of punches was growing by the second. Jabs to the ribs, defense breaking punches to the back, and heavy kicks that started to break the tougher skin since the flames from punches had already dried it out. This flow of attacks was too fast for the behemoth salamander to keep up with. It opted for a large sweeping attack with its tail to make any progress.

Unfortunately, the attack only managed to graze Remey for a second. The result was a smallest of bruises that could 't even make her stumble. It did make her hit back even harder. "

Walker, give me a boost!" without any other hesitation, Remey leaped up in to the air preparing a heavy hammer fist attack with flames wreathed around her fists.

Hearing and feeling Remey's intentions, Walker used wind to push Remey up more. The positioning was simple for him since he could manipulate the wind well. But he was surprised to see that the system had reacted to him using the wind to boost the attack that Remey was using. Not surprised enough to miss the attack though.

'The skill wind boost has been taken from the wind saint system. The skill has been automatically learned based on understanding of wind elemental mana and current buff skills learned.

Wind boost- 3 mana cost

Using a small amount of wind elemental mana, the user is able to boost the speed and jumps of the target, it is a one use skill that will work for that moment before needing to be used again. The buff can be extended if used with a larger amount of mana but it will weaken the effects.'

A very basic skill that let Remey come crashing down on the behemoth salamander's head with much more force. With enough force to cause a large cracking sound and a much larger burst of flames than before. The results were easy to understand.

As the behemoth salamander collapsed, it had been left as the largest defeated monster of their trip through this area. It also appeared to have scared away everything around. Even a few grubs had left the safety of the rotting logs while the battle had gone on. They were taken down by the soldiers, but that was besides the point.

"You should cool Remey off, she looks like she is ready to burn up the entire forest." Su looked at Remey and felt the heat around her was very strong. Walker didn't hesitate to mix wind and water mana to send a cool breeze toward her. It was welcome since Remey appeared to be finally feeling the effects of all the heat she used.

What was more stunning than all of the fighting was the fact that Remey didn't have a single burn on her. Just the bruise from the salamander's tail that had grazed her. Yet even that was small and nothing compared to other injuries she had gotten in the past. It was easily healed by Alice who was still singing her song to boost their attacks.

"I thought I would be fighting with you. I think you stole the show." Walker had imagined he would be battling too. When he had seen Remey getting in to the flow though, he had felt a reason to stop himself. As if he had the gut feeling that he wasn't needed at all in the moment.

"It was just an easy fight. You didn't need to help until the end." Remey stretched her fingers after taking off the fire affinity knuckles. Her partner had already retreated with the flames clearly tired from the fight.

"Well, I would say you won a lot of respect from the angels. They saw the first elemental spirit that we have had join us in battle. They might actually be afraid of you now." Walker's chuckled a little but Remey just shrugged.

"They need to deal with it somehow. We are going to bring the elemental spirits back in a big way. They need to accept them now." She shrugged again before pointing at the body of the behemoth salamander, "I got us more bait, and I even poisoned the bait so the wyverns that eat it will become slow and useless."

The fact that Remey had thought ahead while battling was exactly why Remey should be feared. Her alchemical side had grown much more to the point that she could use it during a battle. The fight between her and the behemoth salamander was much easier than anyone else would have had when it came to the soldiers fighting alone.

The strength that the party had was definitely not shown when someone looked at them. Adding in the mental aspect of things, and it was again, radically different. Such a large monster that was aggressive to start out was defeated and even prepared to use as poisoned bait for the wyverns which were much stronger. The angels felt that if they were going to fight multiple wyverns, then now was the best chance they could have compared to any other time they had attempted similar feats.

"We can store this and the other monsters before we move on. I think there will be far fewer monsters to worry about for the last section here." Walker had taken the map back out and estimated their position. He was showing Su and Remey where they were and what they should do for their path. He still planned to let Remey take the lead.

"I can still fight if I need to. But it won't do much since they are all too afraid now." The annoyed comment made Su shake her head but she was wearing smile. Remey was Remey and that would never change.

"Now that was fun to watch. I think you did a pretty big number on the monsters around here. Even with Walker helping I doubt you needed it." hearing praise from Gil was a rare thing since Remey and Gil preferred to tease each other and fight a bit.

"You should have fired more arrows than watching then. You might have been able to learn something. Well, you probably learned a little seeing how I was able to crush them." Remey made a show of punching the air. It lightened the mood a bit more since some of them had been worried that she was stop tired or had some injuries.

"Seran, how are things looking? Do you think we'll have enough to attract many wyverns to one spot away from us?" Walker saw that Seran didn't even have words. His head could only nod up and down while he and a few of his soldiers were still glancing at Remey with awe. Neither the Rize nor the Fel empire had seen such battle styles.

....

Chapter 1755 1755. Lost Territory

The sudden change to a quiet and unstopped journey made many of the soldiers unhappy. Not that they wanted to fight, but because it felt odd. This wasn't a normal situation. They had seen so many monsters for the last few hours of travel that the change was too drastic. But that was what they should have all expected as they moved up the mountain and through the area with the fallen and rotting logs.

The steep incline was growing because of the stones and rocks of the mountain becoming more prominent. There was soil washed down in larger mounds here and there. Walker was sure that he would be able to bring some back for Gil's mother if he really wanted but that would be a whole other task.

'Black mountain soil

The black mountain soil is called black due to the high amount of nutrients that makes it a deep and rich fertilized color. It is considered one of the best soils in all of the Sigil continent. The plants that grow in it regardless of their normal size and growth rate will grow faster and larger. Even delicate plants have a higher chance of surviving when it is used.'

Knowing that Remey would want to excavate the entire mountain because of this, Walker also bit his tongue here. He had to make sure that he was not just here to carry around soil for growing. Yet, when he thought about it again, he stopped and stored a little away. He knew if he slipped and told anyone he would be in a larger world of trouble.

"This is very weird. All of the scouts are saying that the trees are less and less but the monsters are even less. They aren't even seeing signs of cave crawlers as much any more." Gil was worried the most now that he was seeing the changes. As a scout he could directly find the monster tracks and evidence that there had been more than just plants here.

"This was what we expected to happen. The trees have a harder time digging in to shallow soil and putting their roots down through stone. So it will change from that to bushes and overgrown grasses for a little while. But the monsters are a problem. It means something is hunting them. Something that eats everything." Walker knew it was wyverns. That was just the fact of things now. They were here for that reason.

"What kind of plants are up ahead? Why isn't anyone bringing any possible herbs to me?" Remey was a little annoyed since the low frequency of monsters was an ideal chance to grab the herbs she had never seen. It was more than that though, they could take the time to familiarize themselves with what grew around this area before they worried about baiting wyverns.

"We aren't just going to go touching herbs here and there. The scouts know that they should wait for all around appraisals. And since the scrolls are limited, they are waiting for Walker." Gil was sure that this

should make a dent in Remey's attitude. He had underestimated her and felt the punch already hitting his arm.

"We should stop fighting, there are weird plants up ahead. That should make Remey happy, Gil on edge, and Walker can appraise it." Su seemed to have watched the entire interaction and waited to say this. It was only natural though, she had become like this more and more as they had traveled together. The last line of defense when it came to getting off focus.

"Is it the brown grasses up there?" Walker looked ahead and saw what appeared to be dried brown grass.

"Yes, there are patches of it and in the middle of them are shapes that might be sticks and logs or they might be bones. We can't see them from here and the scouts don't want to get closer yet." Su had spoken with the scouts that went ahead after Gil had become focused elsewhere. Some of the scouts swore that there were bones in the grasses.

'Biting grass

This is a type of monster that splits its body the more food it eats. It is able to use its long thin body to replicate dried grass. When it finds prey that wanders on to it, it will use many tiny mouths to deliver a strong paralyzing poison. It will then slowly eat away at its victim.

It is only able to split its body to move unless someone uproots it or it becomes uprooted accidentally. Natural disasters have been known to bring it to radically different areas. It hates salt water and can not survive near beaches.'

"That is a plant type monster. Not many of us run in to it but they are able to grow enough if there is food. I believe they can even eat the young wyverns which is why there might be some bones mixed in." Before Walker could explain the all around appraisal, Seran had noticed what the genesis scouts had found. He made his way back to the front to explain it to them. This was the best method of moving forward.

"We have armor and foot protection but that doesn't mean we can walk right through. It is still safer to avoid the larger patches and cut the smaller to quell the population. It appears they have grown more due to the increase in wyverns and the wyverns chasing monsters from the top of the mountains." Seran

had his points but that didn't mean that Walker was happy with them. This was the growth of an otherwise weak monster because of the small monsters being forced out of their homes. Now it would also die if left alone. It was a very odd dynamic.

"We can get rid of some of it but is it useful for any materials?" Walker could only hope that the larger portions of biting grass could be used for something other than just as grass. These were technically very small monsters by comparison.

"Not really, they are very small and can not be eaten by anything other than a few insect type monsters. It is best to let them naturally die out over time. Eventually, they will become fertilizer for the mountain. It's a theory that these are why the mountain is able to stay so good for growing and feeding the forest." The small theory was appreciated by everyone who heard it. There was a lot that Genesis soldiers didn't know about the area, and even this put them more at ease.

"We'll avoid them as much as possible. Even though it might not look like people are being hurt, they will have damaged armors." Su made this clear to everyone and then passed it on to the soldiers behind. The dragons and Midnight were more or less ignoring this since they would not be hurt by such small monsters. That didn't mean that Walker didn't tell Midnight to avoid them with Onyx.

With the decision made, the marching started again. This time though, it was hard to see over the various bushes. It made everyone instinctively collect together even more. As they had all walked, the groups had become tighter and tighter. This was partially due to the terrain changing but also because of the monster battles.

The genesis soldiers were thinking about the dangers that had been seen so far. Just because the scouts were not able to find anything, did not mean that nothing was around. The wyverns could appear anywhere. Or more cave crawlers. The only benefit was that there were no nighttime monsters out at the moment.

pàndá-ñovêl.cóM "Stop here. We should rest before we go higher." Seran made this a hard order. He did not leave anyone to argue it.

"Why would we stop here? We have only climbed for an hour after we got out of the main forest and avoided the biting grass." Walker felt that it was rude for Seran to just stop everyone.

"Because, from here we will want to send scouts to plan our baiting area. We are entering the mountains. It is not worth pushing in without a plan completely. We won't even go higher in to the mountains than this normally. It is only to target specific wyverns." The difference in where the map showed the wyvern territory and where they were was different.

"So the Rize empire has lost a lot of ground here. You keep getting pushed back and aren't even up to date on this map." Walker wasn't antagonizing them. He was stating a fact that he now understood.

"You are correct. Even with our best efforts, we have been failing to hold them wyverns off. If we use the strength of our floating city, then there is the chance we would be invaded by the Fel empire or we would lose the city. Things are not the best when it comes to this." Seran didn't hide this. He was more down to earth than the archangels were.

....

Chapter 1756 1756. Best Bait Spot

"When the wyverns first started to be prominent in the area, it was noted by those that escaped that the skies were filled with young wyverns fighting one another. We believed it to be a breeding event. One that every monster has." This made many of the group think about how this could have happened.

"Unfortunately, we lost the villages around the mountain and those that were exploring the mountains and forest below. Those that escaped told us about the battle between the wyverns barely the size of dogs. Others told us about the larger wyverns that attacked the villages eating whatever food they could. Especially the cattle kept there." Seran sounded even more pained as he recounted the many documents he had read. It was certain that he had seen the ruins here and there through time.

"That was when we could still climb the mountains without worries. But the ruins that you can see on a clear day above the clouds around the mountaintops were still not reachable. Many tried but they were far away. The climbing was rough and flying in those gusts impossible. But there was still hope until the wyverns started to attack any explorer, archeologist, even merchants that used mountain passes to get through. They attacked them all."

"After another year later and the territory had been pushed to the lower mountains, then another three years to the crags and rocky hills, and after even more years, to here. Where we now have the issue of

the wyverns leaving here and the forest to hunt for food. That is why we have random wyverns attacks among the villages just outside the giant forest that should house enough food for them."

With Seran finishing his run down, every angel that stood at the ready behind him was showing clear pain. This had been their battle for most of their lives. So much so that they were sure it would fall to their children or their children's children. Even without Genesis arriving, it was certain that the Rize empire was going to fall to the wyverns or be forced in to an all out battle against them. Who knew, maybe they would be the ones to make a ship and attempt to reach another place through the dangers of the ocean.

"This means there should be more angels here attacking with us. But they only sent you. Why do you think that is?" Walker didn't want to say this. But he could feel the pressure from the royal dragons on him. They were thinking many things. Once being, why were the angels of the Rize empire only sending such a small group of experts?

"We are able to be here and represent the best chase we have. The other soldiers sent have no clue how to handle wyverns since they are too young, or they only know how to fight other angels. Wyverns are different. They don't care about research or obscure things like the Fel empire does. They just kill."

"If your empire cared so much, they would send their full force to help us. They are not trusting enough to allow Genesis to see their full strength. They are afraid. They are weak." Terron growled out this answer and the earth beneath them seemed to shake slightly. He had not wanted to come all the way here. He had expected to remain in the little village the entire time but had made his way all here to the mountains for the battles about to start. Why would he have come here if it was just to give a half effort battle against a problem?

"They are weak. They have no dragon blood to respect like some other monsters that act more arrogant than they should. They gained a lot from a single drop of blood. Imagine if they understood the strength we had with our purity?" Rise was sure that the angels in front of them would learn the strength of dragons as they went forward from here. The strength that was sure to be unmatched.

"It doesn't matter what or why now. They might send more angels after we handle things. I want to see if the wyverns can separate themselves first, if they can, they won't be anyone else's problem at all. Instead they can become their own race and negotiate a peace with Rize and Fel themselves." Walker was hoping for the best possible outcome. However, he had a nagging feeling that he was going to see more than he wanted to hear.

"Walker, we should stop worrying about these things. I am going scouting with Midnight ahead. We can hide. Onyx should come too. It's colder on the mountains but we have to find the right spot." Gil ended things there. He wanted to scout ahead. But he also wanted to prepare himself mentally. The silence in scouting would do that for him perfectly.

With Midnight at his side and Onyx taking a spot on his shoulders, Gil gave a wave and headed out leaving everyone to rest. He didn't feel the need to rest much since he had been able to remain stationary during the battles. That was the perk of being an archer sometimes, less running around when you were with your squad.

"We can head up toward that small hill. It looks like we can get a good view of what might be going on." The hill was rocky which showed just how much they were beginning to get in to the mountains. Surprisingly, the rocks were able to leave spaces for tougher bushes to grow on the more or less barren hill.

Midnight tugged at one of the dried bushes covered in what had once been flowers. She was sure there would be seeds in them so she wanted to bring it back. Gil understood this instantly since he knew Remey wanted him to keep an eye out for these things. Plus, the three of them could work together without saying much.

This was key in scouting. Not only was the unspoken teamwork important but Onyx could speak without saying a word out loud. It meant that when he saw something they were able to prepare without showing their intentions.

"Scratched up ground, broken rocks, and bits and pieces of bone here and there." Onyx saw them first because he could uncoil himself and raise his head higher than Gil or Midnight could.

"So they are here for sure but not right now. The hills might be a good place for the younger ones to eat. But we can't lure them. We need to lure more of the older wyverns." This wasn't a good place to set a trap but might be good to have in mind since there would be the youngest wyverns in the area to watch out for.

All it would take was one of the younger wyverns to make a sound and it would echo all over the mountains. Many wyverns would hear it giving away the position of every soldier. An army of younger wyverns would be a terrible thing to face right now. It would spell the end of the attempt to meet the wyvern queen who was supposedly able to communicate with other sentient beings.

' Quest: baiting spot

Requirements: find the perfect location to set the bait in a great trap for wyverns.

Rewards: 500 experience, 10 heroic points.'

Gil had been ignoring the system for a while. Through everything that was so busy, he had been doing it all through memory and feelings. That was how the rest of the party had been doing it too. That was why he was very surprised when there was a notification that gave him more to do revolving around his current task.

This also showed that it was a much larger task than he expected. Instead of just finding a place to set bait, it was to set a major trap. This meant that it had to hold more importance in the world than he had imagined. It also meant that he wasn't the only one with the quest.

"Sister and I have it too. We are ready to get serious." Onyx started to move on to Midnight's back as the shadow wrapping skill started to help Midnight hide. They were going to split up for a little bit and in the perfect place. It was much more important now than before.

"We'll find two places to set traps. Remey can give potions to poison both. That's the best option. Attract more wyverns, make more unconscious, and then we will be able to handle things better." Gil made the executive decision before Midnight and Onyx went on their way. This could make or break their future travel up the harsh mountain to a palace that the angels had not been able to go before.

....

Chapter 1757 1757. Scouting Success

"Sister, can you smell that?" Onyx had been careful to keep a good eye around them. But between him and Midnight, he knew they could sense more by smelling the air.

"In the wind." Midnight was still having a rough time communicating. She was keeping the ability to speak mentally with Onyx but she was trying to form her thoughts in to human language. It was a strange way to go about things but Onyx was impressed.

Onyx had an advantage over everyone. He had no idea how to speak since he was unable to do so out loud in general. He could only hope that as he got older he would have the chance. But since Midnight was going so far to think she was speaking in languages in her head, he had to pride her. Normally he would get a gist of what she wanted to say just sharing the telepathy with her.

"It's not blood, but it is similar with a rotten smell." The smell was familiar and the two had smelled it between many monsters. It wasn't the same as undead but it was similar to what they had smelled around undead. It made them both go on higher alert while they were scouting the area.

Since the two had sped up their movement by moving through the shadows of rocks and the hills, they were able to travel without being seen by anything that might be looking. The issue with this was that they had also come across evidence that a few monsters lived near here still even though the wyverns' young hunted here for food.

The bones of a few flying spiders' wings were here and there meaning that something had dragged them from the lower forest. However, when Midnight had found larger bones the size of a wolf, she wondered if there were the clay wolves she had been warned about.

Walker and the others had been very communicative, "Sister, if they are the clay wolves, we will have to watch out for underground dens." Onyx also remembered the worries that the others had. He always listened to what they had to say.

While the two archangels had been glad to share the dangers of the area, Walker had read and memorized the books about monster species of the mountains and rocky areas. The clay wolf was a fairly common monster that would get in to groups of five or six. The reason they survived was the fact that they would cover themselves in clay to help them easily slip in to underground spaces between rocks.

The further boost from their earth affinity allowed them to carve out perfect places to hide for weeks at a time. They also dragged prey underground to hide it from others. This made them an annoyance to wyverns that fed themselves here. They stole food from them and escaped. Not that it was always the case. The wyverns often ate them as well.

Midnight stopped stepping without care. The perks of being a dragon were everywhere when it came to senses. Since she had trained since she met the party and became family, she had been able to focus on

her senses. When it came to Mna, she had learned a lot from Walker. Remey had shown her sense of smell when it came to herbs. Su had focused on the feel of physical combat and healing. And Gil had been the key to her finding her eyesight improving.

Without anyone noticing, Midnight had learned from all of them. That didn't even factor in what else she had learned from the various people that she met. But that wasn't the focus here, she could spot the small place of the earth that had been shuffled here and there. "You found six clay wolves here? Do we take them out?" Onyx wasn't sure what Midnight was thinking.

"More bait." Onyx felt that Midnight was being greedy. But she was right, it would be more bait. "Wait for brother." knowing that Midnight was willing to wait meant that she had taken the fact that she couldn't finish their current quest in to account.

Not to mention that carrying around six clay wolves would need Onyx to take on a larger form. It would also attract any and all monsters around. the scent of defeated wolves dripping blood on the ground would be tough to hide. They were better off letting Walker hide it away in his storage after they defeated them. Plus, Walker could use earth to defeat the unsuspecting wolves in the blink of an eye.

The two pushed away from the area without alerting the clay wolf. It was easy for Midnight and Onyx to memorize the location. Neother worried about Gil who had also pushed up to the rockier areas closer to the solid rock mountain. They were focused on the large spikes of stone that jutted out.

Here and there were some blackened crystals. The land of Sigil was already full of areas like this. They were not strictly mana crystals but normal growth of crystals due to the minerals in the ground. They seemed to appear in certain areas with densely packed minerals and changed the terrain.

Since the mountain had so many nutrients, it made sense that crystals would appear here. Onyx didn't hesitate to break off a few smaller ones to hide in his mouth. That way he could give them to Walker when they got back. He wanted to know what they were specifically since they had a black and gray tinge to them. Surely they had to be related to iron but that was just a guess.

The rockier the area became, the more that the two realized they were on a very tough to climb mountain. Just being able to get over one large piece of rock was a triumph that led to another. The way that the rocks were piled here and there proved that when the earth shifted more mountains came to be. It was as if two mountains had been smashed together to make this singular mountain. But every mountain that came together like this had somehow formed a long chain of mountains to divide the territory of the Ruize empire. An amazing feat of nature.

"There, sister, that is what we need." The space that Onyx looked in to was the one between the two mountains. An ideal space where the mountains had clashed and left a natural tear in the earth. Rocks were jutting out from either side creating a very tough place for any monster to crawl. But if tempted by food, it would be a natural trap for every monster that went in.

"If we lure them here then they will be stuck for a while. Brother said they are very hungry so they won't fear the tight space." Onyx was proud and Midnight's sudden huff of approval made him even happier. He knew that Midnight was praising him for spotting it before her. The two had found their goal when it came to the quest, now they just had to scout the area a little more. It also left Gil to still work on his quest.

"Those two won't believe me if I told them I found a better spot." Gil was standing near a large pit. One that had clearly been carved out here on purpose. But he had already figured out what happened. He just wanted to brag when he told the others he had found the best spot.

While Midnight and Gil had been scouting through the shadows of rocks and hills, Gil had been checking the hills and tracking something interesting.

With his sharp eyes and hunter's instincts, he had followed the scrapings on rocks that were clear markings of territory. Most of the time, Gil would avoid predators like this. Yet, he had been briefed on what monsters loved in the area. This had allowed him to make some assumptions as to what he had found.

The sleeping beast was not one that would normally be found near Genesis. It was one that was unique to Sigil as far as he knew. A solitary monster that would cut out large chunks of stone to show off strength. That when hunting left marks on every rock to attract females to itself. A mountain lion.

This wasn't just a maned lion that lived in the plains. This was a slim beast of a monster that used the stones it cut apart to create its own armor. A smart monster that could go head to head with other monsters. Its tough claws were enough to cut through stone while it was able to even bite through tough ores too. A monster that he was told to avoid since it would fight with the young wyverns to defend territory. The perfect place to lay bait and cause a fight that would distract multiple wyverns.

Chapter 1758 1758. Alchemy Or Poison

'Chain Quest- setting the perfect traps- link one

Requirement: poison all the bait with the best poison.

Reward: knowledge about the stone fruit'

Remey's head shot up. She was sitting calmly while resting and waiting to see when Gil and Midnight would return. She knew that she would have a lot to do when it came to the traps that would be set. She already had told everyone that she would be using whatever poisons that she could get her hands on to set traps.

"Walker! I have to have the wasp poison that we got from the riversides. I ended every poisonous or venomous monster we have ever fought now!" Her sudden shouting brought Walker to his senses from his own rest. He had no idea what was going on.

"Did you get a quest or something?" He wondered what was going on until Remey grabbed his arm and dragged him to a more open space in her temporary camp. The moment that she had started ranting about what she could do to make a powerful mixed poison, was when he also saw the quest pop up for him.

"This is a chain quest? Why now, everything we have been doing have been quests we barely even look at." Walker was sure that they had just been getting small quests. They had gotten ones for getting through the forest, defeating the salamanders, and surviving the night before. But now they were getting a real chain quest to set these traps? There had to be more to it.

"Who cares Walker? We need to get these baits ready, take out the cauldron I had to handle. Midnight, come start the fire so I can save mana, wait, she's not here. Ignus, want to make some poison to mess with the wyverns more?" Remey's viciousness made Ignus turn his head.

As much as Ignus would normally not help with something like this, he wanted to battle the wyverns and win. He also wanted to make the ones that could potentially grow to attack his territory. The desire for revenge and his hot temper were all that he needed to break the normal attitude he had as of late. He didn't need to meditate and gain energy, this would be worth the spending of some energy.

Walker felt a little pushed around as Ignus and Remey were now both staring him down, but the cauldron he had been pushed to bring along with other alchemy tools were easy to take out. They had

an impromptu alchemy lab made right there in the middle of the hills. The soldiers had even been drawn to watch some of what was going on since it seemed pretty interesting.

Naturally, the healers were also drawn over. The Fel empire was full of researchers, naturally anything related to potions would attract them. Especially since they had seen the effectiveness of Remey's healing potions already. Not to mention that they had been briefed on the affinity potions that were a mystery to them so far.

As the cauldron started to be heated, Current moved over and added some water to the cauldron. He had been purely observational lately, now he had decided to start helping since he wanted the process to move along after while waiting for Gil and Midnight to return.

It wasn't that the dragon didn't want to help much, but saving the mana for battle was more important. Unfortunately, boredom and curiosity were out to get them. Since Current had already broken his meditation after Ignus, the others soon came to watch as well. Mordant normally was the first to act on these things since he had become closer than the other dragons to genesis. However, Current was one of the first to actually meet them.

"You can use water to mix the poisons? Won't that cause your poisons and venom to contradict one another?" Current had seen monsters that could influence poisons. It was common in underwater monsters that were smaller and had to do so to hunt prey. That Was also the case for many plant type monsters of the world.

"It's simple, I can control how the heat that Ignus makes is manipulating them. The liquid inside is all different. Each position has its own boiling point. I just need to use that to make it sit differently." This process was similar to how the antidotes were made. But many alchemists would not go around making condensed poisons. They would rarely be able to do so unless it was for a benefit to people as whole.

Remey had learned these things from the old master alchemist. Many healers would rely on plumbing potions or similar poisons to be able to help people in pain. Some things would not be able to be treated with own healing session. This was all just a fact of life. Sometimes things weren't so easy.

When the old master alchemist had taught Remey these things, he had never thought that she would one day be using the knowledge to actually make poisons. Remey was just a brawler black then that had always come to watch him work.

"I can find the heat that the paralytic poisons sit at, then I can layer it and make it more condensed. After that, I will focus on the poisons that make people bleed, dizzy, and that makes things swell. For a person they would be dangerous, to a dragon or something with dragon blood, they would just cause very bad symptoms. What I really want to know is what would happen if I condensed them all." there was a very evil glint in Remey's eyes. It made everyone wonder if she really had a hero title.

"Walker, start helping me separate the poisons, that yellow hue is from some of the slimes we have battles. The acidic slimes were perfect for breaking down the other liquids that help monsters protect themselves from their poisons. We need that to be dissolved and then we can separate that for the other poisons." Remey had already started giving instructions and Walker saw a lot of potential.

Since Walker had learned how to make potions from Remey and others, he was sure that he could use the water manipulation and control of heat to do just that. He wasn't sure if he could control the acidic body of the yellow slimes they had battled. He didn't have a specific skill that would control acidic substances. He was sure that there was one somewhere though. There were skills for everything.

The only issue was that lately he had been seeing a lot of similar skills. skills that overlapped or that he just plain didn't use because there was so much to think about. He was better off just staying with what he could use the best. Especially when it came to skills that used a lot of danger and mana. Danger for his allies because of their effects and mana because of the large costs.

The control over the acid was surprisingly easy. Remey had taken on the brunt of control over the temperature and the poisons. Feeling the flow, Walker isolated the small streams of yellow in the cauldron. As he did so, he felt that there was a flow of heat that was pushing the acidic liquid away from the poison. That was what he needed to attack. That was what would protect monsters from their own poisons and venoms.

As the reaction began, a white and black smoke mixed above them. Ventus used a single hand to start a breeze to push it away from them. It was surely toxic as well and would smell terrible. To a dragon's sharper senses, it would be too rough to handle while watching the strange poison making process.

Furthermore, Walker found that he was able to bring different poisons close. Remey was controlling the changes in the poisons with her mana. It was great to have alchemy fire playing a role in this because it could delicately remove the added water or impurities within it. It also helped the different, yet similar poisons to combine.

Even the opposing poisons that would cause headaches and dizziness were able to mix with the poisons that would make the body feel heavy. These different herbs were being mixed in that caused these issues as well. The opposite side of alchemy which was poison making was being shown off in full.

'The skill poison sense has been taken from the food tester system. The user has been around many poisons, venoms, and impurities through alchemy to gain this skill.

'Poison sense- passive

The skill allows the user to better sense poisons all around them. It is only effective when near poisons that are not living but they are in food, items, or other non living things. It is always active and will depend on the senses of the user overall. The stronger and more sensitive the user, the better the skill will be.'

....

Chapter 1759 1759. Poison Remnants

The new skill appearing made Walker feel a slight unease while he was working on the poisons that Remey was making. It was an odd feeling because his logic could overcome it. However, he could not shake the slight skin crawling feeling that forced him to check his system to see what had just happened.

"Hmm, I have been around enough poisons to get a skill called poison sense. Remey, this might be your fault." Walker had stopped the movement of the acidic slime body and made it form a ball. He felt that his time had finished with it since he couldn't see any more separation between the different poisons.

"That's good for the future when I might have more potions that make a mist of poison around. But otherwise, wait to tell me this later and take the slime acid out of the cauldron all together in that ball you made. Remey was struggling to keep the liquid combining with such a volatile ingredient within the cauldron. Once it was removed she could make the final combinations needed.

"Normally charcoal is used in healing!" One of healers was stunned to see that Remey had reached for a jar of ground charcoal as soon as she had seen Walker use his water manipulation and heat manipulation to take the yellow ball of acidic slime body from the potion.

"It's made using processes that allow it to absorb impurities. The fire that created this left a lot of spaces within it. If you look closely under a reading glass or magnifying glass you can see the structure. It's not that important to know why it works though." Remey mumbled the answers as if she was teaching a student. It was fairly amusing to the rest of the group since they rarely saw her act like that.

"It is used to help remove poisons too. Some of the poisons from mushrooms will easily be removed just by letting someone drink some charcoal boiled water. But here I am sure that it is taking out something that prevents the poisons from resting together." Su backed Remey up and watched as the color of brown and ugly potion was changing as the charcoal forced sediments and other impurities to condense in the bottom.

The color was changing as Remey motioned for Ignus to change the temperature lower and lower. Without missing a beat, Ventus changed her wind flow around the cauldron from getting rid of fumes to helping cool the entire thing. Remey also started using a skill to cool the cauldron before grabbing the tools she had set to the side to remove the top layer of shiny purple poison liquid from the top of the impurities.

Fifteen vials later, Remey stood tall wearing the thick leather gloves needed to protect her from the poisons she had made. "This is the poison we will use. It can absorb in to the skin of the monsters we hunted while being scentless. Without a skill like poison sense, the only thing that gives it away is color." Remey knew that she had achieved something very great. She had used all her knowledge and control to make it happen.

"That's so little, what will the effects be?" Ignus was a bit annoyed that he had helped to create just fifteen vials of a poison that should be able to make even him, an adult dragon weak.

"Trust me, it will mess someone up worse than a drunken bar fight." Remey was sure that this was the worst thing she had ever made. Most of the time she was proud of her potions. Yet, looking at the vials of semi clear purple liquid, she felt disgusted. Everything in her was telling her that she had made something dangerous and opposite to her beliefs overall.

'Condensed poison potion

Using the poisons of various monsters and herbs, the condensed poison cocktail within this potion are very dangerous for anything with flesh and blood. Even golem cores may take damage if coming in direct contact with this poison.

The acidic quality used to burn away the bonding solutions was removed along with the impurities created from using it. This process condensed and made a more dangerous poison that can take root through contact rather than the air. It is safe to breathe easily around this poison.

Touching in any form will cause this poison to absorb easily in to the skin due to the oily nature that comes with it. It will cause paralysis to varying degrees, blood clotting, dizziness, swelling, and multiple other symptoms. It can only be removed by high heat and a specific antidote. It is highly recommended to have a master alchemist prepared to create such an antidote.

The effects of this potion will depend on the creature it is used on and the amount they come in to contact with. The shelf life is one month before it will degrade in to a rotting ooze that has a high potential to become a slime type monster if coming across enough natural mana.'

Walker read everything out but the last part. He didn't feel that it was important to anyone that this could create a monster. He was interested though. He had never found anything that he might be able to intentionally make a monster with other than potential golems. But to make a slime all by himself? That could be interesting. Especially since he had seen the dangers that came with the system of a slime breeder.

"So?" Everyone looked at Walker for the next move.

"Only the strongest of us will poison the beasts while we set the trap. These vials will be watched over by the royal dragons. No one will touch them. They have the highest resistance to them and I will not be allowing anyone to be harmed by these poisons." Remey heard this and visibly relaxed. Having the most resistant beings watching over this danger was wise.

"I can purify this with light but not to the proper degree to fully heal the damage. It is a very dangerous poison that even I can be worried of." Rise made a point to say this which made every royal dragon respect it more.

"Good, then you will be able to guard it." Remey related even more. Knowing that even the dragons were able to protect it because of their own fears it could affect them. It meant they had full seriousness.

"What about the remnants here? We need to get rid of them too, right?" One of the healers was curious about what would happen to any remnants of the potions. The impurities had been drawn out of the poisons but surely they were still poisonous. It was a very good learning lesson for a foreign alchemy they had never seen in their lands.

"Normally yes, we would throw it away and wash it elsewhere. But we might want to burn it up instead." Remey was ready to ask Ignus to super burn this to nothing before Walker raised a hand and stopped her.

'Crystalized poison

This is useless to anyone when it comes to using it as a poison that could hurt someone when touched, ingested, or even burned. It is a great ingredient to use to create poison steel. A forging method lost to time with a family of assassins that once specialized in forging with extremely condensed poison and metals.

The demi-human blacksmiths that created this were known as the purple shadows. They were able to create unique sharp blades made of poison steel. By doing so they never needed to carry additional poison. Unfortunately, they were rooted out after they had begun to take power from the previous king of the demi-humans. This fact was buried in history and forgotten as the generations grew.'

"We can save this. I will make use of it in forging. I think we can ask the demi-humans about it." Walker saw some curious demi-human soldiers but didn't see any understanding. That was fine though. He hadn't said what these items would be for. Instead he stored it all away and then started to help clean things with water mana. He would not touch a thing.

"I guess we have good timing. You would not believe what I found." Gil stood tall and proud of what he had found.

"Sister and I found something better. Gil says he found the best trap but his is not like ours." Onyx was in direct competition and did not hesitate to push Gil a little. Midnight seemed to be the most mature of the three which was odd since she was normally the most childish.

"Then tell us what you have." Walker didn't skip a beat. He made sure to let the three explain right away while the others were already drawn in after watching the poison making process.

....

Chapter 1760 1760. Better Traps

The timing was too perfect, but that was just the luck that the group had. Timing was all they needed to make things flow efficiently and to get the plan on the roll. "A space where the mountain tore apart and created a crag with a lot of sharper rocks? That's great. We can get the wyverns stuck there and seal the top if we want. They will be affected by the poisons and trapped." Walker was happy to hear what onyx and Midnight had found. He was sure that it would be a perfect trap that only required a few of the earth mages to work together.

"If we do it that way, I can send three of my team. They have the earth affinity to assist earth mages." Seran didn't want to see a royal dragon having to work on this. He had a feeling that it would bring a lot of hate toward him. He had already seen what the dragons were capable of to a small degree.

"Then that's what we will do. I want to see what my poison can do against these wyverns. Especially if they think they can fight through it." Remey was showing her viciousness still. It was the adrenalin that was coursing through everyone after knowing that they would have a solid plan. But they still needed to set the traps and poison the bait, just because they had poison didn't mean they were ready.

"Oh, so that's that? You don't even want to know about the second trap I want to set?" Gil had stopped them all in their conversations of how to prepare the trap quickly and easily.

"What did you find Gil?" Su and Alice were the most interested since they remembered that Gil had said he found a better spot when he had come back. Onyx and Midnight had even acted a little more forceful meaning that they were probably a little jealous of what he had found.

"Just a monster that will be able to fight a few of the wyverns at once." This brought a lot of raised eyebrows and questions to mind.

'What monster did you find? Crag spiders? Or did you find a cave full of cave crawlers?' Seran was much more serious since he knew the dangers of the monsters that might be in the area. Especially monsters that might be able to fight the wyverns.

"I found a mountain lion that has carved itself a very good home. At first I saw the cuts in stone before I found a large circular hole in the rocks that it had dug out." The angels all knew of the monster that Gil was talking about. They had even told him about it.

"How did it look? Young or old? Was it covered in scrapes and cuts? If it was then the wyverns will tear it apart." Seran knew that a lot of the older mountain lions would be too damaged to be able to take on many young wyverns or even an elderly wyvern that had experience in battles and a lot more strength.

"It had a full set of stone around its body. The armor it made was a little roughed up but there were plenty of bones and other signs that it has been eating well enough. I think that it is a young and strong mountain lion. I wouldn't hunt it but If we set some bait..."

panda-ňovê|·cÓM "Then there will be wyverns that attack it will be in for a hard battle." Seran stomped his foot down with a very large impressed grin. The angels around also showed that they were very happy to have been placed with such good scouts.

Not only had the Genesis, Fel empire, and Rize empire scouts been working together, but they had made some of the best advances in maps as of yet. They had great details to add to their route which prevented their travels from slowing. Furthermore, they had detailed information on monsters in the area. Specifically, one that they would normally avoid at all costs.

"I forgot the best part, the mountain lion was asleep when I saw it. That means that we have plenty of time to set a trap, right? One of your soldiers told me they will sleep for days if they aren't bothered." Gil also remembered being told that the mountain lions would wake up very hungry every single time that they woke up.

"It will be hungry. This is the highest priority. Bait the wyverns to attack and draw in the older wyverns. If we can manage these two traps we can climb without being hunted. We can reach the ruins with the earth mages helping." Seran felt that this was a much greater challenge than before. However, he also felt that this was a greater possibility for success.

"Then we move now. Gil, I will go with you and prepare things. Remey, you should go with Midnight and Onyx. we are splitting up. The others will go down the center with Su and Alice to ensure that we are prepared. We will meet up with them since there won't be anything bothering them after we set the traps." Walker knew splitting in to three groups was dangerous. But that was the deal, the royal dragons, Su, and Alice toward their goal with the main group of soldiers, then the other two groups to separate traps.

It was the time for action. The earth mages followed Remey without hesitation. Gil started off with Walker behind him. He had already split the monster bodies and given them to the other group. They carried the smaller monsters and knew that Midnight and Onyx had found some monsters in hiding.

While Walker wanted to see the clay wolves, he didn't have the chance right now. He had to go where he would be able to do the most. The area that Gil was going required more strength to ensure that the trap was set. Keeping the mountain lion from being disturbed would take better al control than the others had. Let alone the fact that Walker could most likely stop the mountain lion for a moment to direct its anger when it was woken up.

The fact that he could also manipulate the poison using some water elemental mana was beneficial. The water mages that came with them would be able to remain with the main group since Remey was able to deal with the potions safely because of her skill in potions as an alchemist. This saved mana overall for the entire group of soldiers.

"Just stay slow and remain on high alert. The second that a mountain lion sees prey, it will attack relentlessly. They are vicious and can hunt something for days. Especially if you touch its home." Seran gave the last warning before he remained with the group of soldiers heading down the center. It was best that he also remained at the ready since he was the main captain of the angels. Walker also wanted to reduce risks of going to the traps.

Five elves had gone with Gil and Walker. There were also three dragonkin that Moedant had sent. He was sure that they would be of use moving the bodies and making any fine cuts that would house the poisons without showing it too much. Just because wyverns were known as blunt and hard headed creatures, did not mean they would eat something odd.

"This is where I was when I found the scratches. I thought it was just messed up stone until I saw this." Gil showed off some stones that looked like they had holes in them. Claw marks of the mountain lion testing them to see if they were hard enough to be used as armor. "That's when I realized that they were monster marks."

"Perfect, so the mountain lion is just this way?" Walker crept ahead and moved with Gil. The two were much faster now that they and their group were smaller. It was a great way to set their trap and run as fast as possible.

The time scouting was much longer than what it took for Walker to be sitting over the edge of the cut out stone Gil brought him to. Down in the center was the mountain lion Gil had seen, still slumbering peacefully.

'Adult mountain lion

This fully armored adult mountain lion is still fairly young for an adult. But it is in its prime. Able to fight head on against the many mountain monsters living near it. They are also able to consume the mountain buffalo that roll in rock dust to toughen their bodies.

This mountain lion has slumbered for seven days and will wake up naturally in three more days. It is undergoing a large growth spurt before it pursues a mate. This is a stage where it will be exceptionally aggressive in life while trying to gather a large amount of food...'

Walker didn't need to read in to it even more than he had. Without hesitating he began to add to his plan to set a trap.

....