

Master 1991

Chapter 1991 1991. Slime Breeder Child?

The boy that was brought to the Genesis building was not what they expected. Instead of an older boy that everyone expected, it was a child. He was clearly only nine years old, but was definitely tougher than most his age. That was just the reality for those that grew up within the demon lands. The demons with power had beaten many down. Only the tough could survive.

"This is Ebon, he is the young slime breeder that was recommended by Ventus's child from a small demon village. She blacked him because he was glad to stand against monsters attacking the village without her fighting them. She naturally helped in the end, but was very stricken by his actions."

Clara introduced the young boy. He clearly was a bit uncomfortable in his clothing. This was most likely because he was not used to wearing better clothes than what he had had in the demon village.

However, a few of the dragonkin were surprised to hear that this boy had an attachment to one of the royal dragon's children. It was not dominating thought to be easy. Especially since dragon's were prideful.

What they did not take in to account was simple. The young dragons that Ventus had raised were not raised in the same ways that the past wind dragons were raised. Instead of hard circumstances and training from a young age, they had been raised with more care. They had been raised with more respect as well.

Therefore, this different growth was made to help the young dragons learn to respect life in general more than others would. They were not blinded by the natural pride that came with being a dragon. Dragons were powerful, instead of letting it influence them in a negative way, they had been taught to use it to help and protect. That was just the start of their minds growing in a new way.

Adding on what they saw of the Genesis forces, the young dragons had been able to open their minds even more. This only grew when their mother gave them the task to protect these villages. They saw that there was pain for all the demons there. They heard and learned of the gruesome pasts that they had.

From there, they had begun their efforts to fix that. But in that process, they had also started to follow the way of Genesis. Accepting other races. Accepting the differences to grow together with other races. The young were very influenced by their surroundings.

"My friend said to come here. She said she would visit when she was allowed." Ebon spoke softly. It was very intimidating being here. However, Clara gave him a pat on the shoulder to help calm his nerves.

"Your friend is one of my children. Her name is lavender. She hatched the day a lavender bush bloomed. It was a sign that nature was waiting for her." Ventus had been busy but arrived at the opportune time. "I visited her recently, she said she was very curious to see what you could do with your courage."

This was high praise from a royal dragon. More specifically, a wind dominator dragon. "I-"

"Don't worry, you can call me Aunt Ventus. I somewhat like the terms that humans use for family. I see why other races adapted them so easily and many years before us dragons. You are a demon that will live quite some time if you are wise. So, you should grow up with my daughter. Just make sure you meet her two siblings too." Ventus seemed to have a little more of an inkling of what her daughter thought.

That aside, the room was full of surprise seeing that Ventus was acting like any other sneaky mother. "Now, please tell us what you think of our plan. Do you think you can help us make a light slime or a healing slime to use as bait?"

"I have only helped two slimes grow. I don't know..." Ebon was young and inexperienced. It was just the way things were.

"That would be the colorless slime, it lacks a true affinity which would be the best slime to work with in my opinion. However, he has a demonic slime which was the one he gave all his mana and even some of his blood to help defend his village from a few monsters causing trouble." Clara specified for everyone present.

Many of the representatives had left since they had other tasks to handle. Only those that knew they were able to assist in this event were left. Specifically, Walker, Alice, and Rise had remained closer than ever. A few elven mages with light affinity remained as well. They had been called on by Alma to help since they had been training with the light affinity dragonkin warriors.

.com "First are materials. We have light crystals can be used, some ground white sands that have light affinity, and a few other things that we can gather or already have being brought to the cathedral. Let's head there now. For the moment, tell us what you know?" Walker was blunt but also welcoming. He knew that Ebon might be lacking in knowledge, but he could share a lot more than he realized.

While Elise had wanted to stay, she had headed to the tamer's guild to prepare what she could for this. She knew that the tamer's guild could use this to steal away a clearly powerful system user. The slime breeder they were fighting against proved that. This young demon might become a powerhouse to protect Genesis in the future. Not might, it was a matter of time! I think you should take a look at lights.com

"I think that it will need to be able to have a solid shape and then be liquid around it. The colorless slime I made with quests was made from a puddle filled with herbs. I was playing when I found quests to bring leaves to the puddle." This made a lot of sense.

The many different quests that everyone received from the system were always a hard to grasp at first. Especially when it was chain quotes. However, for someone realizing their system, they had to follow them and understand the results of such quests. This was similar for alchemists and other systems related to creating things like medicine.

But creating a slime meant that a life was created so to speak. A slime core could develop from other slime's bodies. Therefore, a colorless slime was most likely created because of the various manas within the puddle that has bled from the herbs. Then the slime body had been able to grow because the core was formed from these manas and natural fusion that happened.

"We can get you a cauldron that has light elemental rune formations on it. That way you will be able to see the light mana being drawn in. Alcie might even be able to sing a song that channels more light mana in to it. That way you can focus on whatever the quotes you have are. How about that?"

This made the most sense. The right puddle for the job so to speak.

"Oh, that would work, right?" The boy was surprised. Ebon had not received much for items since he had not known what to ask for. He was still unsure what to do with the readily available healing food that he had not seen in his village before the Genesis forces saved it.

"Can i try to control it the way I did with my strong slime?" Ebin thought that he could just pour his mana in to a colorless slime again and get it to change the same way. But he was also nice in that way.

"You can not do that. The demonic slime is strong, but it is violent due to the unique mana you gave it. It has a dark affinity that makes it have decaying effects along with a slight fire affinity. That is why it is demonic and not normal. But your blood caused you to be very weak afterwards and the slime to be bonded to you very closely. The light affinity we are looking for might not be possible if it matches your affinities."

Walker clearly explained the reason that he could not have this happen. Ebon had heard that after he had fought with the monsters, that he had nearly died. He even was missing a horn tiup when he woke up. But Clara had explained this to Walker before he ahd met Ebon which helped Walker keep Ebon on task to a degree.

"Then I need to make a new one differently?" Now was the key to all of this. Ebon clearly had the imagination that only a younger child could have. A unique perspective that Walker felt bad about losing through his adventures. He ahd been growing a lot and his mind was less flexible. It was a loss of innocence. But he was glad to see even children that grew up in constant danger had imagination. Had a chance for more.

"A new way is the best chance. That's what alchemists are doing right now. What blacksmiths are doing right now. What mages are doing right now. They are looking for new unique ways to make everyone stronger. To protect everyone." this made Ebon open his eyes wide. He felt that he was helping something bigger. This was a little late to realize, but he was young.

Chapter 1992 1992. Gathering Slime Materials

When reaching the cathedral and finding that there had been an entire area dedicated to what they would be working on, Ebon was shocked. He had been in awe of the heroes and soldiers that had come to the demon lands when they had rescued them.

Their village had been in poor conditions, but the demon soldiers and demons that beat on them daily had been easily defeated. Then there were glimpses of powerful generals he had seen within the Genesis building. Now he was with the talked about heroes of Genesis that even formed the city!

For many, this would be a major event, for Ebon though, he was more focused on the fact that he could become stronger.

The strength he had always seen was used for negative methods. For hurting others and making the weka do their bidding. This was something that Ebon had detested as someone weak. He had witnessed his parents hide and grovel in front of the powerful demons until they were eventually killed. This had left him with many negative views.

One thing left though, was a desire to stop all of that. Many weak people in the villages had thought of ways to grow strong enough to stop it all as well. But it had never happened.

When he saw monsters attacking his village again, he worried that they would lose everything. Without the demon soldiers, the village was a weak little target that any monster could walk right in to and harvest as their food.

The dragon left behind might not do anything. Trust was earned over time. So, he acted first. The slime he had made was not anything special. But offering it all his mana and his blood was enough.

The colorless slime did mutate and change due to the massive flow of mana. It could use some darkness and fire. It had burned away the attacking monsters while Ebon collapsed. Even if he had died, he would have been happy to know that he had stopped something terrible from happening yet again.

He had not expected that the dragon had witnessed it all and moved to protect him. To help him recover. To even bring him to the nearest whaler that saved his life before she had helped him meet those that brought him to Genesis to grow stronger.

"This is the space set aside. My young brother Onyx said he would have some of the heavenly serpents and abyssal serpents that were able to use light already help out if needed. But he will be along shortly anyways." Walker saw a few of the younger serpents slithering in the roof rafters. They were curious about what would be happening.

"This is the light cauldron." Alice stood proudly showing off the white cauldron made of light affinity metals. The carvings were imbedded with light crystals shards that had been laid in specially by blacksmiths that worked with projects like this. Many alchemists worked with them for the very same reasons.

The creation of unique cauldrons was not a new practice, but it was a growing one. Not many people saw them used for other things like making slimes. Yet, people had heard that they were used for unique food preparation. That was another story though.

"So, what are your thoughts here?" Walker saw that Ebon's eyes were slightly glazed over. It was the same look anyone got when they couldn't think fast enough to figure out what they actually wanted to do.

It was a fair response since so much was happening so quickly. It was also because he had been offered a very good set of quests from the system. Some even referencing how he would be helping the formation of a lasting Genesis. A unity for all races.

"We need something that will help make the ore. But I don't know what would work." This was understandable for Ebon not to understand what materials could and could not be used. He didn't have an all around appraisal skill to help him learn about materials. He also was just not well versed in general about what materials were or useful for what things.

Walker felt that this would be a good lesson. He might be able to learn more about how slimes were formed, but also how to defeat them. They, as a party, had managed to create many ways to beat and weaken slimes. That had just been what they needed to do so that they were able to survive and save others.

"Use this?" Ebon grabbed a light crystal that had been broken and carved form. It left a slightly roundish light crystal that might work.

"That's a partial light crystal. It had cracks so it was discarded since not many things could be done with it. You should look at the metals. There is a light related metal variety that many blacksmiths would fight for in there." Walker suggested this since he thought a stronger slime core might mean more.

"They might not work. They are not flexible enough. Slimes are malleable." Ebon was not arguing, but he was stating facts.

'Then what about the sunlight tulip bulb? They grow roots above the ground so that they can absorb more light. They even latch on to rocks in mountains to grow pure white flowers that absorb a lot of light before splitting off smaller bulbs from the roots." This caught Ebon's eyes when he saw it. I think you should take a look at lights.com

The slight flicker of interest proved that Ebon had quests related to finding the right materials. When he dropped it in the cauldron, it was clear that Ebon was starting to succeed enough.

"I like this too."

'Light flounder bones.

The light flounder is nearly translucent. It will float on top of the water to absorb light mana. It is considered a very rare fish due to this. Its bones are ideal needles and smaller materials for unique natural jewelry that has great light affinity.

It is known to help with light mana channeling. It is also able to uniquely change its affinity to a singular light affinity instead of a light and water affinity. This flexibility allows a greater control over light mana when the bones are crafted with higher care...'

"That is a fish bone from a light flounder. They are very flexible when using mana to be transparent. They also bask on the top of the ocean waters. I bet that a fisherman found that while out working on the shores. It can also channel water mana if crafted properly. But it is flexible, just like you wanted." Ebon looked more invested when he started to realize that Walker would tell him the qualities of all the materials here.

It took three hours to go through everything, but Ebon just seemed to be more energetic. He had chosen nearly fifty ingredients to add. All were some form of light related materials. All were able to be molded or crafted in some way other than being solid. When he added a light affinity potion, things seemed to be taking a new turn.

The light runes had been activated as they worked and a small gathering had appeared nearby. Many of the resting healers were clearly interested. Even the light mages were helping pull small amounts of light mana at a higher density toward the center of the cathedral.

This many people would easily jump in here and there if they were asked. Some had even made a join to offer Alice help by giving her personal materials that had light affinity. But the party would not take away from people when Genesis had gold set aside for these sorts of things. That was just how a good governing body worked.

"So, what did you do after all the materials were added? We have quite a few things here." Walker wasn't sure if this would work. A slime breeder seemed to be an interesting cross between tamer, breeder, and creator. Methods for all three were definitely being used in this process.

"Well, I need my colorless slime to come here since we aren't making a slime from scratch. It should be able to consume it all in a few days, hours? I don't know." Ebon got quieter while he said this. He was inexperienced and low leveled. Naturally, he would not know everything.

"Then let's go with the basics. We can have mages and Alice help direct the light mana. Then you can monitor how your colorless slime is doing. After that, we can adjust as we go." Walker saw that Ebon was very much interested in this.

"Brother, I have a few of the young ones that want to help. Aurora is also here too, she will help Alice this time." Onyx arrived back at the perfect time. He had twenty serpents with him that were all clearly excited to help out.

Chapter 1993 1993. Birth Of Slime

The many mages and people that came forward to help bring light mana at a higher density made Ebon silent. He was speechless. How could he be part of something that was clearly drawing so much attention. The only time in his life that anyone received this much attention was when they were a powerful demon sent to terrorize the weak.

Yet, here the entire process that he was part of was being led by him. He had help. He had guides. He had the chance to learn so much. It was exhilarating! It was more than he could dream of! "Gone were

the days when he would dream that there would be food scraps given to him. Gone were the days when he was offered a chance to sleep under a roof or in someones' small barn within he village.

Today,. Was the day he started his own journey. He even dared to believe that he could be a hero within his own story one day. His eyes flashed as he looked at Walker and the other heroes right there. But more than that, the powerful mages and tamers that had come to help him as well.

"Then I need someone to help me control the mana while I try and forge a connection with my colorless slime even more strongly than before." Walker nodded. He saw that the small colorless slime seemed to be sharing its bond out in the open,.

It wasn't that the bond was exposed, but that the colorless slime was showing a lot of activity. It was literally bouncing itself in place. This was all because it felt the emotions that Ebon felt. This was what a true bond between a tamer and monster should be. Well, in this case, a slime breeder and its master should be.

"I will start with the little ones then." Onyx slithers and wrapped his body around the white cauldron. Ebon opened his eyes wider than before when he noticed that Onyx was creating a layer of light mana all around his body.

He knew that Onyx was also a hero. He had the title and he was even the patriarch of an entire race. The abyssal serpents and the heavenly serpents were all brought back to relevance because of his efforts.

Yes, the party as a whole had helped. But Onyx had specifically done so much work in guiding the serpents that the energy of Genes had seen them learning. Ahd seen them growing. Had been able to spot the monsters that were clearly learning to be unlike any monster there ever was. There had never been fear of these serpents before because of what onyx had done.

The opposite was true. The people of Genesis praised them and wished them luck everywhere they went. It was very much like the spirit race that spread themselves throughout Genesis. "Thank you for your help. I think you are doing exactly what we need."

Ebon's polite response made Onyx very happy. He called out to the serpents nearby who began sharing their light mana. The next step after that, the light mages present and the healers that were able to, began to concentrate the light mana.

The density was increasing as Ebon began to prepare the colorless slime. To any untrained eye, they would miss the changes between Ebon and the colorless slime. The colorless slime body which was somewhat transparent was gaining color. Specifically, it was gaining a darker blue color. This was due to the mana within Ebon that he shared with it. But also because Ebon had a natural darkness affinity.

"Ebon, drink the high light affinity potion now. It should help with the bond between you two." Walker had used the all around appraisal just a second ago. He noticed a key set of phrases within it.

'The bond between the colorless slime is influenced by the natural affinity of the master. Therefore, if it were to gain an opposing affinity to the master, it would need to be able to transfer some of that mana to the master swiftly. If this is not a smoother process due to opposing manas, then it may cause the changes within the colorless slime to fail...'

The small section was enough for Walker to know that Ebon also needed the light affinity potion. One strong enough to allow his side of their bond to meld with the light elemental mana better.

Hearing this from Walker and also noticing the song Alice had started to sing, Ebon drank the potion quickly.

The colorless slime appeared to have calmed down as Ebon placed it within the white cauldron. "Now I will bring a little natural mana to really purify and condense the light mana going through the light mana rune formations on the cauldron. Do whatever you need to and tell anyone what to do. This is your show now." Walker smiled to reassure the slightly worried look from Ebon as he noticed Walker pulling out the ternal codex.

"Then make the light mana as strong as possible. I need it to be so pure that it might bind us." Ebon surprised everyone with this, but not a single person disagreed.

The goal was to make a light slime. By forcing the light mana to be as pure as possible, any opposing manas would be forced away. It was ideal.

Feeling this, Walker used the eternal codex to draw in manas away from the cauldron while pushing the light mana toward it. This condensing caused the light mana to become much more visible. Especially

with Alice singing to direct the mana right in to the rune formations. I think you should take a look at lights.com

The cauldron started to crack and degrade, but Ebon had closed his eyes and was holding out a hand. As if beckoning for the colorless slime to finish eating and return. To partner with this, the sound of the slime moving and breaking down the myriad of light affinity materials was heard through the song that Alice sang.

This reminded Walker of when they had forged the eternal orb. They had not known what would be happening or how it would work. But the manas had been forced together in a natural flow within the orb. Therefore, it had come together when learned more. Right now, Ebon was the one learning.

The colorless slime was absorbing the mana and materials. It was forming a new core. It was building a new slime body. It was making itself anew entirely.

A surge of light suddenly burst away from the cauldron as a slime body melted out of it. The slime was consuming the white cauldron entirely! Ebon clearly did not expect this, but he smiled. It was a sign that he felt something click in to place between him and the colorless slime. Between him and the slime that was taking shape before everyone as the last of the materials and the blinding light faded away.

'Brilliant slime

This slime is considered the purest of light slimes. Due to the incredible materials, herbs, and other light affinity things that it consumed, it was able to completely surpass the light slime that it would have been for over many years.

The brilliant slime boasts higher intelligence which allows it to further create al attacks. Specifically, light slikes, light wall, and flash. These attacks allow it to be able to fight and survive in places that most slime would struggle. It is also how it is able to lay claim to laces with high amounts of light herbs to consume. It will only attack monsters with light affinity to absorb them as materials.

The brilliant light slime is not able to become a lord light slime. It is able to expand its body and split off parts to create light slimes at a hundred of its size instead. This process requires a very high amount of light mana at a high den dirty, but it is why the light slimes can grow safely in an ideal environment...'

Every single person was silent. They were both in awe of the dense white slime that was where the cauldron had been. But they were also amazed by the light runes that formed within the white slime body. It perfectly proved that it could already use light al skills without any more growth needed.

"Come here, you are my second partner in life and you are going to help all of use fight the demon king that has been abusing demons for years." Ebon shared his hopes with the brilliant slime. It bounced in agreement. It even made a few balls of light appear around it without intending to do so.

It was at this moment that the entire room broke its silence. Onyx had needed to move during the process, but now, his voice mobbed through everyone's mind telling them that it was a success. The message would be passed around Genesis shortly.

Chapter 1994 1994. Baiting Plans

Having a way to bait out the major threat that was pushing its luck within the Sigil continent was already great news. Walker was sure that as this news spread, he would be finding more and more people who had been able to make better advances in their own areas of expertise.

The royal dragoons fully returning to Genesis and their elder dragons beginning to set up their new homes was already beyond what everyone had been expecting. The elder dragons joining meant that there would be a powerful force to combat the strongest of the undead corrupted monsters controlled by the demon lord.

However, the idea was to weaken the forces that could protect such a place.

Many of the kingdoms had war strategies that relied on whittling down the numbers of an army. To make the strengths something less than what it should be.

Some had dastardly histories that relied on cutting off water and food supplies. Others had histories where they collapsed mountains full of snow to ensure that fields would flood in the warming of colder seasons.

Each of these methods might not help the current situation, but they had been lessons. Whole these war practices would have brought multiple kingdoms to fight the offender out of justice, they had been lessons in history. They were a line that was not crossed any longer.

The idea to bait out one of the sin demons, Envy, had already been a better idea in the first place. The slimes that were controlled by Envy as a slime breeder, caused untold damages.

Nature, cities, loving beings, and many other things had been victim to them. Now that they carried infective corrupted mana, things would be worse. The angels were reporting that the marsh lands where the slimes had been dropped were massively polluted right now.

Some monsters had accidentally come in to contact with the slime bodies, managed to survive the attacks on them, and then began to be corrupted with mana at a greater rate. Some monsters have even started to destroy the terrain itself.

The angel forces have been combating this danger because they managed to find a rampaging mud boar that had destroyed an entire span of marsh grass. Enough that others would not have the ability to feed on the marsh grass come the next rotation in their migration patterns. Especially since the mud boars were considered vegetarians and would not normally consume food radically or attack others unless protecting their young.

"You suggest that you bring a small force that can hide within the marsh?" Scylla quickly flipped through papers and started to pass these plans out to everyone. The question had come from Markus Raven as he was unsure that sending a smaller force would work better. He wanted to ensure that the demon was defeated.

"As you can see, the force I recommend will be made of the dragons, assassins, and others that would be able to hide from the prying eyes of the floating island. That will allow a small, recognizable force, to bring the brilliant slime to fight the other slimes." Scyllas' knowledge showed clear as day.

She had hand written composed plans that detailed the kind of soldiers that could be dispatched. She also was going to use the party. The people that the sin demons knew best. That Envy had spoken to before and clearly thought he could always beat because he felt he had before.

"The party of heroes will move with the brilliant slime. This means that Ebon will need to be hidden nearby. Up until now, light and healing slimes have not been used by Envy. If they have, they are not of the same kind that they should be. By bringing out the brilliant slime to fight, it will showcase that a new slime species might be used to combat its current slimes."

"This will both make it appear that the party has gained the ability to control slimes and may attempt to steal slimes. Or, it will make Envy wish to steal away the slime that was created that is unlike the ones he is capable of making. We already know that lord slimes are created by Envy, but the breeding slimes? Yellow, purple, and a few other sub types. Nothing that relates to light."

With this, Scylla smiled sharply. She was prepared to use everything at her disposal to enact this plan. It was clear that she was a general for a reason. She had even mapped out a potential travel route for the party to combat slimes using the brilliant slime. So much so that the expected route of the floating city was marked as well. Incredible details with the assistance of the angels' forces.

"I agree, we already expected to go and finish this. We have fought the slime breeder since we were first heading in to the forest elf lands." Walker looked around the room and saw approval from everyone. They knew that the party had a major bone to pick with the slime breeder. The stories were already shared all around Genesis and the United Kingdoms.

"What about the lord slime that might be brought? We heard and saw the potential damage to the wyvern queen. They can take on monsters, or races, more powerful than themselves." This was something that Terron brought up. He normally remained silent. However, he was very angry to be reminded that the one in charge of slimes attacking others was still alive and causing trouble. I think you should take a look at [lights.com](https://www.lights.com)

"That's why I want many guards to be around. Mordant has a very powerful ability to hide within the shadows. As does Onyx. The shadows, the guilds guards, are able to do the same to a degree. Then we have some more mages and assassins from other races that already volunteered. It is an ideal army platoon that can take this on." Scylla's persistence came as she passed out more pages.

These pages listed many different groups with their abilities to hide in plain sight or shadows. "The March lands are full of shadows and places to hide. Merfolk can take to the underground underwater systems. That is where Current will take the lead as well. He can map and navigate them. That is when he fully adjusts to his newfound strength. I believe he is still resting within the Lake that he discovered his ruins in now. He only sent dragon kin and elders to communicate."

This was the only royal dragon not present. It wasn't that he truly wasn't. A communication pearl was right there sending the voices to him so he could listen. But something about his process of growth required him to remain within water without leaving or moving it.

However, he had made it clear that he would be arriving for this battle. He did not wish to see ice slimes or water related slimes to be controlled by Envy. If they managed to gain them and corrupt their mana, it meant that the villages that would not be coming to Genesis could be touched. Even the coldest and highest mountains could be touched.

"I already spoke to his elder this morning. He has solidified his mana. He will be arriving at the portal to meet us." Mordant chimed in. He had silently been meeting all his fellow royal dragons to see where they stood. He wanted to make sure that they all were fully ready to fight. He understood now that the manas within their bodies were delicate. Especially after meeting in depth with Ignus.

"Then the plan is set. Everyone will have three more days until the force gathers and leaves." Scylla ended the final meeting here. Ebon had been silent throughout and was amazed to see how the governing body came together so fluidly. He was amazed and could only think about how many of the adventurer's guild friends he had made he would tell about how it all works.

"Remey, Ignus, please remain." Walker stopped the two. The rest of the party also hung back.

"What do you need? I have to get potions ready for us." Remey's annoyance was clear. But this was more important.

"Can your body handle this? If we fight lord slimes more powerful than we saw, not to mention Envy, can you survive?" Walker's worries were not unfounded. Everyone knew that Remey and Ignus had longer to go so that they would be able to handle the mana within them.

The two had chosen a new path. Ignus was still walking on one to become the flame dominator dragon. That stayed the same. But Remey followed the path as a human. She was changing herself at a key level of her being. It was a tough struggle to overcome. A path that she literally had to carve herself. It presented various risks if she could not control her mana.

Chapter 1995 1995. Forged In Flame

"Three days is not that long. I worry that you both will not be ready. I don't mean that in any way other than I want you both to live properly." Walker could see the grimace that Remey had made. He could also see that Ignus had married his eyes slightly.

Inferring that a dragon was weak or could perish to an opponent weaker than them, in theory, was an unwise decision. Telling Remey that she was weak was the very same. But Remey would make sure you felt the punch for a very long time when she was insulted.

"Don't say a word yet. They do not fully grasp what you have done in the last day after recovering from creating a grand fire affinity potion." Ignus was extremely calm. Knowing his heated personality, this actually was scarier than other potential reactions.

This made the party stand silently. They were unsure of what might be said. As much as Walker wanted to just use the all around appraisal on Remey and Ignus, he knew that this would be unwise. He had to show honesty and trust now. Especially when they were preparing to go to war against the slime breeder, Envy.

The slightest distrust could end all of their lives. That was not a maybe, but a fact. It was easy to call one another family here. They had fought and grown together. To break that bond or damage it in any way would naturally throw them off by a large margin.

.com "The process created to allow a dragon to become a dominator dragon is similar. Different for certain reasons related to the mana, but similar." Ignus slowly spoke. Every word held fact and calm.

"A core within our hearts is formed from pure mana. It is both physical and now physical. It is part of us to the very core of our existence. That is why it is such a tough process. If failed, that mana goes rampant and explodes out with elemental backlash. We would not lie and a large area would be destroyed. That is why preparations for all royal dragons was incredibly important. And will be important for the future dominator dragons we teach when they are ready."

Knowing that the royal dragons had reached this level of understanding was already enough to say that they were not foolish. To understand the risks and know that the information they had could not even be shared with the elders was a large step. They had to wait until the elder or dragon in question was able to take the step without the least risk possible.

"I have calmed the mana within my heart. It solidified and became the flame dominator dragon core. The center of my being. Of my soul. Remey, is entirely unique within her own right." Ignus leaned over slightly to bump Remey's shoulder. It was clear that her breathing had calmed. But there was a slight heat radiating from her that was beyond what was normal for her or for anyone.

After a deep breath, Remey spoke slowly as well. She matched the way that Ignus spoke. Like she was following his lead or like she and he were walking a similar pace alongside one another.

"I have not solidified any core. I am human, or not any more. But I will have it handled."

"I saw you lose control of the flames while making your grand potion. I saw that the old master alchemist helped you and was injured. But when you calmed the flames, there was a new fire that I could not understand. Even compared to the flames I see Brother and the wandering blacksmith use."

Since Onyx brought this up, the group did not hesitate to nod along. They had heard of the event and the injuries. The old master alchemist had retired after the potion naming Remey the heir to all his knowledge and growth through the years. Naming her his daughter through and through. It was a major moment within the alchemy guild because it cemented the origins of the guild as a whole.

"I know I lost it. I let myself get too stressed by the situation. Used the pure mana running through my body. But that's where I learned what I was missing." Remey raised her head more. She looked at Ignus as well. He had a slight smile that was still more out of place compared to the serious expressions he always wore.

"I am not letting the mana shape me as it should. All the royal dragons let the mana adjust their body so that a core could form. I missed that. I might have gained some traits similar to dragons and maybe even the spirit race since my partner is helping me regulate fire mana even now. But I have to let it run rampant to a degree to change myself. I will be the first to ever do this."

"In that case, what do you need from us? We have three days." Walker did not hesitate. He was not going to push this down. He would not hold this back. He refused to step away from the duty he had to support his family.

"That is the answer we wanted from you. We will take this outside of Genesis. You may all follow us. But you may not interfere. This is a new step for a historical draconic ritual and path." Ignus was firm in his voice, but there was a ring of worry to his tone. Enough that Remey looked at him for a moment.

"Then we leave now." Walker followed them out. And as Ignus flew in to the air with his wings carrying Remey, Walker used the wind to help everyone move through the air. With his stronger control of wind mana, he had managed to do this when he had not been able to before. It was also due to the natural mana he used to help him. I think you should take a look at lights.com

They all moved away from Genesis quickly. Beyond the farm lands and well in to the wilderness where no villages were or roads were. This space was open and considered safe. But they were not there for safety, they were there to see if Remey could allow this to happen.

From what Ignus had started to tell them after retreating from Remey, he had allowed the mana to course through his body and soul. That was the shaping of his new dominator dragon form. A form that allowed him to travel to the elemental planes safely.

The reason this was important, was because the dominator dragons could not gain strength any other way. They grew stronger in their elemental affinity to be able to get to purer mana. Like many dragons of the past who lost the dominator dragon records, they had lost themselves when entering elemental planes.

With the proper step to handle the ambient elemental manas, they were able to exist there and grow more.

Ignus explained that this process brought out the natural shape and potential he had. He was able to grasp a deeper understanding that worked with his body in unison. Therefore, he was now able to wield incredible fire mana that could turn a massive area in to a wasteland of fire. Power he had to keep in control.

Walker sensed a grating mana when he noticed the flame around Remey. She had removed valuable gear since she worried for its safety. But they were unable to expect what would be happening.

Cracks on Remmey's skin began to form. A burning layer that clearly made her feel pain. Every heart beat released purer fire mana that caused more damage. The ground began to scorch as she channeled

all of that mana around her. But not a single sound was made other than the hissing of burning plants around them.

Walker deflected the fire mana using natural and water mana. However, the entire party felt the heat. Su's resistances were little to nothing compared to the heat they felt. The others began to retreat. Even Midnight felt she could not handle this. The only ones that stood closer were Walker and Ignus. Ignus could survive this heat easily. Walker was using more and more natural mana to be as close as possible to support Remey.

As the flames grew more, Walker swore he saw the flames taking larger shapes. Mimicking dragon wings slightly before altering themselves. The familiar form of a grand fire spirit taking its own appearance here and there. The spirit marks that Remey had on her body were outlined by the cracks of her skin.

Blinding heat that took shapes beyond what Walker could just call fire mana was instigating his own limited understanding of fire. But it was also educating him on the depths he had yet to travel. None of this overshadowed his worries though.

Chapter 1996 1996. Born In Flames

This was something that had started a while ago. When Remey and Ignus had begun to share the information about the dominator dragon's flames, and even before that.

It was the fact that Remey had relied on Ignus for some of his fire control. He was a fire dragon, a royal fire dragon. Naturally, Ignus had an exceptional control of flames.

Therefore, when Remey was learning more about fire and alchemy, it made sense that she would look to him. But because of that, the two had developed more than just what anyone would call a working relationship.

Remey had shown interest in the way that fire existed. She had not ignored his words. She had been able to ask and understand the way that Ignus thought. The two were hot heads which helped out in that matter. Plus, he had learned to respect her since she did not just fear him.

At first, everyone had shown fear to the dragons. It was only natural when someone met something or someone much more powerful than them that they would show fear. This was evident in the youngest of children when they met the adults of the world. It was just instincts to be wary at the very least of someone more powerful than them.

But Remey had not been that way with Ignus. She had even been willing to butt heads with him when he was stubborn. That went both ways though. Instead of treating her like the rest of the party, or like his fellow royal dragons, Ignus had quickly treated Remey as an equal.

This was the best way for the two to relate. For the fire dragons. The control of flames and strength was very evident. In The elder dragons that came, they had the same hot temper. The only thing that forced them to hold that together was the fact that Ignus could easily snuff their flames out in an instant. Therefore, they kept themselves very controlled.

This was evident in the way that they had mostly remained within their territories. Some had even requested to return to their own villages after helping fight the war that they were now part of. Unfortunately, that would not be how the future developed. Just like Ignus, they would take a lot of time to get used to the new things within Genesis.

.com But the history of the harsh nature of the fire dragons was longer. It had already been shown in the way that they treated their young. If they were not born powerful enough, they were kicked out and became rogue dragons. Something that they had learned was wrong the hard way. Not Ignus actively worked to change that.

It was why there was such a stark contrast between how Remey treated Ignus. He had taken the time to learn from her and about her. He had heard the story of losing parents. Of Remey being an orphan. How she had spent years trying to learn something that was not even her system so that she could help them.

All that had built up and she had become a hero with a unique first of its kind system. Something that was already recorded within the history books and would be passed down for generations. It was even more evident that she was willing to go that extra mile.

It had all been the last bit to push Ignus over the line. So much so that he was now able to widen his view. This had created a bond unlike others. He had allowed her to learn and listened to what her thoughts were about her own strength.

The bond they had now, shared between them a unique understanding of pure flames that no others had. It was a bond that came from a ritual that only dragons would undertake. He knew that he could easily manipulate the fire mana within her body. He had adapted to the mana faster. He had already gone through the process and managed to adjust himself. He had just taken longer to manage that princess because he had less of the pure fire mana he needed.

Yet, if he did this, Remey would not be Remey. He could not only harm her, but he could ruin the entire growth process and leave her without the ability to manipulate fire mana ever again. Ket alone her own mana. It would be crushing every dream she had already achieved and wished to achieve.

The day that the grand fire affinity potion was completed, he had witnessed that she was not accepting the fire mana entirely. Now, she was allowing it to run through her body. It was the same way that he had managed the fire mana as a dragon. As a dragon becoming a dominator dragon.

While he could sense the changes and knew the pain that Remey felt, he could do nothing. This made his mind and heart fill with undeterred rage. Yet he was calm. Yet he remained watching.

The skin burning off and Remey's form became a white hot flame that seemed impossible made Ignus understand that this was why the path could not be the exact same for the both of them. She was human. He was a dragon. Yet they had been able to walk the same path. One not walked by a human and one that had been walked by a dragon.

However, as the mana thrummed within his heart, he understood that having the unique bond with a grand fire spirit was why Remey could do this. She had already developed the inner match to flames that was within him the entire time since birth. She had matched this with her soul when the spirit marks were formed. I think you should take a look at [lights.com](https://www.lights.com)

While the grand fire spirit was not acting now, the mana had allowed Remey to become closer to flames in a unique manner that now played a part. The draconic method that left Remey with slight signs of scales or marks on her body were still there from that method. She had a bond with Ignus now, regardless of anything, it would show through.

As the sudden heat that had begun to make Walker work even harder to keep his resistance, Ignus closed his eyes softly. He had felt an intense calm come through him. One that he knew was not his whatsoever. one that was somehow shared with him regardless of his thoughts and mind.

"She is done now. It was a hard process, but now she has created a new path that brings dragon history, spirit bonds, and a hero title in to play. I am always impressed." Ignus had sounded like he was praising something invaluable. To be fair, Remey was invaluable to many people. Especially to family.

When the heat suddenly ended, there was a space where Remey had stood. A single burned and molten spot of ground surrounded by a wide ring of ashes and then burned plants. The spot that everything had just happened in was more than what was expected. However, Walker was shocked not to see Remey standing there any longer.

The blinding light of the hottest flames had been enough to keep him from easily seeing things. But his mind had gone to the worst first thing. That Was how many caring family members would be.

"Stop looking there. I am here."

Remey's voice was a little hoarse. An understandable thing due to her large effort. But when Walker looked over, she was using Ignus to hold herself up. Brilliant red hair that appeared to be flames themselves cascaded lower than it had before.

Burning red irises with the slightest of a slit shape. Spirit patterns that moved around her arms and to her hands showed off the way that the spirit marks had become one with her. No longer a bond between grand fire spirit and human, but part of who Remey was. The bind she had now was the flames she had within her body.

She also appeared more slender. Along with being taller. It was like a growth spurt of sorts, but not enough that she would be unrecognizable. What really struck Walker, was that the fire mana all around them could not at all listen to him. It seemed innately drawn to Remey in all forms.

"You look as if you were born in a volcano and created the lands we walk." Ignus's complement would have sounded odd to anyone. However, it made Remey softly hit his shoulder in embarrassment. Walker could only furrowed his eyebrows in wonder since this was an odd atmosphere in general.

"You look so great!" Su chimed in as she was able to rush closer. Remey just smiled softly. It seemed that her exhaustion would be making her sleep for the next few days at least. However, everyone had one

question, what were the results of her battle with the fire mana just now. Walker was waiting calmly, he refused to use the all around appraisal to peak at her private stats right now.

Chapter 1997 1997. Other Existences

With multiple compliments from Su and Alcie aside, there was a slight amazement as well. Alice herself was shocked. She had expected to need all of her mana and mental energy to heal Remey. Especially when she noticed that Remey's skin was literally burning under the immense heat of the pure fire mana.

The pure fire mana had even leaked out to push everyone but Ignus and Walker away from where they originally stood. The sweat on Walker's forehead was proof of the genuine strength that the mana held.

Yet, here they were. Remey was even better off than before. She had a slight shine of brilliance around her that betrayed the true essence of weakness she had right now after her body had been reshaped.

"I will carry you back. A walk would be good to clear our minds... and answer questions. I can sense you are unique now." Ignus looked at Remey who instantly began to protest being carried.

"I can walk on y, ow two feet you know-"

"And that was not a question or an offer." Ignus scooped Remey up without another word. Remey didn't even protest past that. She just looked at him with a slight glare that made Ignus softly chuckle. The entire event was slightly awkward for everyone who expected Remey to burst out in a fist fight.

"Walker, just use the all around appraisal. I know you can use it and see what happened. I think that will be better for everyone." Remey's clearly tired expression won out with this. He had held himself back to be polite. He did not want to invade his family's privacy. However, Remey had given her approval. He also could supplement how he used the appraisal by looking through the party section of their systems.

Everyone looked at him expectantly as Walker took a deep breath before doing his best to examine what the system would say about what Remey truly was right now. What her race and what she was at the core of her existence now.

'Draconic flame soul- humanoid

A unique being that has used a spirit race spirit mark to connect their body and soul at the deepest levels. Through the addition of draconic rituals and assistance, a bond was strengthened. Therefore, the soul and body are naturally one instead of two separate entities that make up one being.

Normally, these beings are unique to the elemental planes since they need high amounts of mana to be able to survive. They can both live off of foods natural to the central world, or off of mana entirely.

Due to a bond with a flame dominator dragon, draconic qualities are evident in the physicality and spiritual level. Along with this, the markings that used to be spirit markings have become the soul flame runes that channel immense pure fire mana. They can not be influenced by outside forces unless a deep bond exists.

The human like body can be healed with purer fire mana along with normal healing. However, it is much weaker to al attacks of opposing manas. Therefore, water mana will noticeably weaken it. However, in a fire mana based environment, the strength will enhance the body by leaps and bounds.

Controlling fire mana comes naturally, it also is part of their body. A pure fire mana core allows them to gather fire mana within themselves while also using it to supplement their overall skills that require fire mana. Channeling other manas throughout their body is impossible unless unique equipment is used. However, that equipment will need to be highly resistant to fire mana since the heat of the body is significantly higher than others...'

Walker's head hurt a little. There was so much information that he was unsure what to say or do.

They all knew that there were monsters, races, and beings in general that lived within the elemental planes. This was something that they could not deal with as they were now. They could not even attempt to understand or rival them. The entire party had witnessed the gryphon summoned by Ibis when he had defended against Pride.

This thought alone was enough to understand the depths and strength that Remey had gained by taking an unknown path. "Because she was with me, this was possible. I have never considered that. If another human attempted this, they may parish." Ignus spoke softly. So softly that everyone barely heard it. His

mind seemed to dwell on the potential that Remey would have died if he had not shared the mana he did with her when growing to become a dominator dragon.

"So that's why you have some scale patterns on your skin now. And why your nails are longer. But your hair is definitely because of the soul part. You have hair that looks like fire now." Su was unperturbed by the change in Remey's race from human to a more unique being. She had already changed herself in her own path to being stronger. Why would she judge?

"She is going to be very powerful. I guess the elemental knuckles will have to be reforged again though." Gil's laugh was because he found it very funny. Remey had nearly broken all of them while growing a stronger. Now, the wandering blacksmith had an additional challenge. I think you should take a look at [lights.com](https://www.lights.com)

The elemental knuckles had been made so that Remey could fight with more strength against opposing elemental affinity monsters. Naturally, she now needed even stronger ones to even use those manas at a smaller level than before. But even if she did, the flames she could wield in her fists would be an immense challenge for any monster to face. Even fire affinity type monsters.

"What does it mean that her soul and body are one now?" Onyx's question was simple enough. They all understood that there was a depth of understanding they all could not yet grasp.

"Well, it must mean that naturally, we have a body and soul that are not completely fused. I know that there are system users that have skills called soul walkers or soul mages. They focus on using their souls as mediums. But normally, souls are not mentioned or referenced at all in the world." Walker calmly said this.

"You have that correct. But dragons believe in souls more than most races. The elves may as well. The soul of nature or otherwise. It is something that only the powerful dragons should be able to influence with their mana. I have a small sense that I can grasp it now compared to before."

"So you're saying that only those that are able to master their affinities or whatever they are strong in can grasp at their soul which is already part of them? That is very interesting. I believed that a soul was just an expression of mental will. Or for the mana within the body. Brother, could this be what life mana is all about?"

This was a lot to consider. Walker would not have said anything or done much about this since he could tell it was well out of his league right now. "I think this is something we will learn more about as we get stronger. But life mana was challenging to understand and grasp. However, if we put that together with souls and existences outside of this plane, I can see it. Maybe we just have not understood what life really is and how it is part of us."

This seemed to be enough to push everyone in to thought. The only one that did not show much of an interest was Midnight. She was in her own world.

Mostly because she was amazed by how the dominator dragon changes could be sued by Remey as well. She knew that a nature dominator dragon would be possible. But she also knew that because she was a champion and not a nature dragon, that it might now be a path for her. She also doubted that Walker would actually be traveling that path. They were both too unique.

Yet, her mind sat on that. Remey had traveled a new path. A dangerous one. But she had done it. Why couldn't Midnight do that very same thing with Walker as her partner through it?

"You and I will grow stronger too. Remey just stepped in to a new realm unique to her. But she gave us a little hint on what the future will look like when we can adventure through the elemental planes." Walker found Midnight's head to give her a pat. It was reassuring to her since she was worried but also curious. So much so.

"That's right, I am the strongest in the group now." Remey managed to say this before her eyes drooped and she fell asleep in Ignus's arms. No one dared wake her up. She had done something amazing, she deserved the rest.

"Ignus, you better protect her well." Walker said this just loudly enough for Ignus to hear. The response was a soft growl that made Walker understand he intended to do just that.

Chapter 1998 1998. Two Day Preparations

Apparently, many of the guards on duty at the outside edges of Genesis lands had noticed a pillar of bright flames. This was an unintentional issue that came with Remey releasing the purest fire mana within miles. Naturally, it caused some issues.

The party had found at least sixty guards ready to march toward the issues that they believed the party had just left to handle. However, when they heard that it was a small ritual to help one of their members prepare for the upcoming battle, they were slightly embarrassed.

Walker had spent an hour approving of their actions. Protecting Genesis was their job. It was exactly what they needed to do. Especially since he had grown up with a guard as a father. Therefore, he was able to show them the right words to encourage them to be on their toes and move as quickly as they had this time no matter what.

Regardless of this little incident, the party had gone their separate ways. Gil's focus was with the elves. He had volunteered the next two days to completely be used making arrows and preparing whatever they could.

The elves that could sneak through shadows and hide in plain sight were the ones that needed the most preparations. They would be hiding within the marsh lands while the party baited out Envy. they would end up having the deadliest weapons to combat the many slimes that would surely arrive to attack them.

The reason that Gil knew that help would be needed was that he had begun to realize a lot about the way that the elves made arrows.

Simply put, he could sense mana better now. He had been caught up in thinking about his past experiences making arrows. Every single interaction he had was great for his and their growth. Until now, he had not thought of it as poor or full of flaws, just lessons to learn from.

However, with his personal growth, he realized that there was a lot that needed to be improved. The general channeling of manas in to an arrow could be enhanced. Runes used on arrows could be altered. Even the general materials might be better changed.

Ince example was using the spongy willow, a tree known to grow near small brooks because it needed the open air and the water to grow. This wood would never be used for arrows. However, he was foolish to think that.

Now that he could look back at his past experiences where he had ignored it as a material, he felt dumb. His mind now focused on the fact that it had excellent wind and water conductivity when related to

those manas. Specifically, they could be used to make an arrow that would increase the mist in an area. An ideal arrow to use when trying to create a place for many soldiers to hide.

They could make many of these arrows, sneakily fire them while Gil partners with the brilliant slime to fight monsters. That way, he could better bait Envy in to a place where they could defeat him. Plain and simple.

Su's focus went to the focus on her body. But also the mana manipulation that she had with it. She had accepted a lot of herself and become a powerful half dragon. She had so much focus on earth and light mana, that she could tell she was unbalanced. Yet, she knew skills that used other manas now. She had to change that.

Simply put, she took a note from Walker's book. She was going to the mage tower to meditate. She would meditate for two straight days while switching elemental floors. This way, she could focus herself and ensure that she could both resist and use manas within her skills better.

Midnight followed suit with Su. Walker had expected that Midnight would stay with him to train with the wandering blacksmith. Learn more about unique flames. Learn more about other manas that she could not catch a hold of just yet.

Where he had been foolish in his thinking was simple, Midnight did not want to learn about space mana or time mana or death mana or even life mana. She wanted to grasp natural mana just like Walker. She wanted to be able to bring the elemental manas together within herself to be able to use them in one attack or just to generally strengthen her body as a whole.

Where Walker had been blind, was that he had believed that Midnight was focused on just getting stronger by learning the same things as him. Not grasping the depths. He had missed that she was behind in the focus on natural mana. She could grasp it, because she had a bond with him closer than many others did. Therefore, she knew she could learn it. She just needed more work to do so.

This left Walker with a small idea of what powers Midnight might show. Using natural mana to boost the strength of attacks and draw more individual mana in to focus was ideal for Midnight. Her dragon breath attacks would massively improve. Even the skeletal armor skill might be altered to reflect elemental properties. All things that would make Midnight much more powerful.

It was already expected that Remey would be recovering. All the royal dragons had decided to do the same. Gather as much mana as possible within themselves to be able to unleash larger attacks. I think you should take a look at lights.com

The only set back to that, was that Remey was the only one other than Mordant that would actually be able to come near where the baiting was happening. Morant could hide in the shadows. He could hide some people, but not every dragon. That would drain his mana too much and leave them all exposed. What if it took days to bait envy?

This meant that the dragons would need to be in full battle ready shape further away. Then they could rush over when the fighting started. They would be a little late to the event, but that was fine. It was enough to have them as back up for when the real fighting began to happen.

It put Walker's mind at ease that Remey would be beside Ignus gathering fire energy. He had some worries that she would not be able to adjust to her very unique new form. Yes, she was still Remey and just looked slightly different. However, she had changed at a very deep level because of her unique path. It meant it would still be a large adjustment.

Onyx was different though. He had already called every single young serpent together at the cathedral. He had specifically done so when he returned and the day had already ended.

This was not some small family meeting or meeting of a serpent race. It was a meeting to be able to explain that he was going to fight a massive battle.

The serpents were still young. They learned at a very fast rate because that was just what they needed to know. None of them learned as fast as Onyx had. He was special in that respect. The reason that they had to understand was that this was the beginning of many battles. At least a few larger battles to handle the remaining two demons that needed to be fought.

He explained this hard topic to them and opened up the chance to join the battle at their own risk. They were young. Some would not be able to fight at all. However, he was shocked and brought to emotional moments when he noticed that many heavenly serpents had already volunteered to join partners with light affinity healers.

.com That many of the abyssal serpents were training with those that had darkness affinity to help them hide in the shadows. When Alice joined in on their meeting with healers and some guards behind her, Onyx realized that many people had already come together to support the young serpent's desires. Not just the serpents supporting them. It was a very good moment that brought the cathedral in to full swing on preparations.

More healers on hand with partners just made things easier to fathom and prepare for.

Knowing that the party was prepared, Walker found himself working on armor and focusing on the manas within the runes being used. He also took the time to meditate around the unique flames. Even the smallest boost in understanding of all of them would help. Especially since he had just laid a finger on space mana. If he could grasp more, he might be able to use it.

Right now though, he was focused on the armor for Midnight and the armor of the other party members. He wanted to ensure that the entire party would be as best protected as possible. That way he could push away a little worry here and there from his mind. It would easily take the full two days too.

Chapter 1999 1999. Walker's Training

'Bending armor

This armor was forged using unique methods that the blacksmith has barely been able to create. Using materials that have whispers of spatial mana along with incorporating various other unique elemental materials, this armor was able to form a cohesive alloy.

While it might be incredibly challenging to repair due to the highly delicate and rare materials needed, this armor boasts incredible unique traits.

Able to allow any elemental mana to be channeled through it, this armor has been carved with various elemental runes along with experimental runes of life, death, space, and an odd impression of time artistic rune. Not all of them are functional, but the decor addition is enough to add to the entirety of the work.

Shed scales from a true dragon champion were used which allows this armor to perfectly meld with the skill; skeletal armor. Therefore, this armor will change form along with the true dragon champion it was made for. Along with this, it can be stored away using low spatial storage skill attached to the armor as long as the proper mana is supplied to it.

Mana absorption is greatly increased while wearing this armor along with elemental resistances. There is also a great physical resistance that comes with this armor as long as enough mana is provided to adequately enhance the armor.

The best...'

Walker just needed to see this much to know that it was ideal for Midnight. The wandering blacksmith had worked on this almost exclusively.

When the wandering blacksmith had found issues here and there, he had taken a step back. Making something new and unique like this was a challenge. It was why he needed the assistance of unique flames and Walker there to support him.

Not having the right material and needing to wait for it, breaking a portion of the armor, or needing to create a new tool entirely had been some of the things that had gotten in the wandering blacksmiths' way.

In the time where he had not worked on it, he had made his way to the larger dwarven forges underneath the crafting guild. This was where the armor for the royal dragons had been processed. Especially after they had changed themselves in to dominator dragons.

Each team of one hundred dwarven blacksmiths along with many supporters worked day and night. This wasn't to appease the dragons or anything dramatic. It was solely because this was the largest project that any blacksmith had ever been part of.

Highly skilled forging was needed. Highly focused plans were made. A variety of different methods were needed due to the different elemental affinities of each dominator dragon.. Everything that literally screamed that the height of forging was happening all at once.

Just watching was enough for the inexperienced blacksmiths or even various crafters of other types to learn immensely. Even the mages and rube carvers brought in were beginning to show new skills that they had learned by completing this project.

Every time the wandering blacksmith had arrived, everyone had managed to learn many more things. Just simple alterations to the plans that the wandering blacksmith had begun was enough.

When the measurements from the Sigil continent where Current remained for the moment had returned, the last armor set had been altered within the course of a single night. It was an exceptional effort with an exceptional result.

There were multiple people that had already taken the tasks to deliver this armor through the elemental teleportation rune formation to the Sigil continent. That was aside from those that had brought the armors to the respective royal dragons waiting for it.

Walker had not gone to look at it. Instead, whenever he had found that the wandering blacksmith was leaving, he had focused on the elemental manas within the flames.

The new forge furnaces had been enhanced further when Walker had been away with the others of the party. Their strength and solidity reinforced so that the flames could remain there. The unique spirit race that lived within some of them had been able to properly find themselves comfort even if they were not at all responding to Walker due to his lack of understanding of that specific mana yet.

That did not at all remove the benefits he got while using the eternal codex to help him meditate.

When Walker had started to channel the mana through the floating orb and the moving metal rings, it had changed shape to suit him. The result had been multiple floating orbs split in to individual manas linked by very thin metal wires covered in runes. I think you should take a look at [lights.com](https://www.lights.com)

This had allowed Walker to focus on the manas that he could manipulate. The elemental manas being the focus while he noticed offshoots to empty orbs. It was clearly an example of some mana she had begun to touch on but not actually been able to use.

What shocked him when he grasped this fact, was that the spatial mana section actually had multiple gray wisps that sparkled with a sliver flicker. He had actually managed to draw some space mana within the eternal orb while using his meditation to attempt to understand it.

When his mind focused on this alone, he realized that it was always there. When he had first helped make the eternal orb, it had the unique ability to alter its shape in to other weapons, armors, and items. This alone should have been a glaring enough fact that he could understand better.

The eternal orb had always had spatial mana within it. He had just been too blind to see it. His hyper focus on the elemental manas and how they could fuse together in to natural mana was enough to let him miss this incredibly important fact. Therefore, he now understood that he had just not been training himself properly due to his limited view.

With this added to his view point now, Walker had improved slightly in space mana. He could make fire balls that appeared away from him. It basically helped him extend the space where he could influence mana away from his body. It was a special skill he had not expected.

'Distance casting- passive (dependant on spatial mana manipulation)

Based on the understanding of space mana, the user of this skill can influence elemental, along with other, manas further away from their body. By doing so, skills that are using these manas can be used. Specifically, all skills that require understanding of other manas.

This skill is not powerful unless used with greater understanding. It will remain a weaker skill if the manas being used are not properly understood. It also cost significantly more mana to use those skills without better understanding of this and those skills...'

While the skill would have made anyone amazed at first since it was a passive skill that seemed overpowered, Walker reigned in his joy.

Looking at the skill, it clearly came with rules to how useful it was. The first time he had tried it, a fire ball appeared only a single foot away from where he would have been able to create it from fire mana. Therefore, he knew that the small understanding of spatial mana was not enough. He did notice that he did not expend more fire mana than usual. Just a slightly larger amount. It meant that he had decent understanding of fire mana and spatial mana was the weakness here.

It took more time to experiment, but he could make this skill better if he were to focus on it. If he were to spend more time researching it. But that was not what he had. For the moment, he thought about the ways that he could use it.

Skill like frost whip could be lengthened because of this. The same with the dragon domain skills. Mostly, every area of effect skill would be able to be used at a much larger range. It was an unintended realization. But it made a lot of sense since it was based on the amount of mana controlled as well.

This single distance casting skill would be able to change multiple al skills that Walker already used. But he worried that would not be enough. He felt he had suffered in his physical skill learning. So much so that he might fail at the opportune time.

He had already seen too many times that there were situations where some of his al skills were not usable. Especially when fighting the regenerating undead from the Sigil continent. He just needed to find a way to improve his use of weapons. It would have to come later though. He had to accept that the strength everyone had now was enough to handle Envy. the current target that they had to defeat before the slimes he bred would take over the Sigil continent.

Chapter 2000 2000. Showing Off Slime

"Here we go, all together." Walker looked around. Midnight, Onyx, Gil, Su, Remey, and Alice had gathered on the elemental rune teleportation formation. Beside them was the brilliant slime. Ebon would be coming behind them. He had to be hidden with the others who would be close behind or even within the party's shadows.

The first step to arriving was to show off their party as being alone and separating from the area near the embassy. This alone was something that was absolutely necessary right now.

By making it clear that the party would be alone, they could prove that the demons or any eyes on them related to the sin title holders right now, would be able to communicate this to them. It was a first step in setting their trap to capture and defeat Envy.

From there, they would constantly rely on the brilliant slime to attack. Walker's goal would be to incorporate its ability to create light attacks in to his own . Therefore, he would be showing off that he and the slime could work together. As if it was another monster under his control.

To the sin title holders, they would see that Midnight and Onyx were the very same. Under Walker's control no matter what. With bonds that united them. If the brilliant slime was seen as the same, then Ebon could remain in a safer position even though he had to be nearby to send mental messages to the brilliant slime and maintain the mana needed through their bond.

This was a major risk of sorts. Because the brilliant slime could create light slimes, it had stricter bind requirements. The demonic slime that Ebon also controlled was able to be further away because it could generate its own mana due to how it was created from Ebon's blood and mana as a whole.

The brilliant slime was more unique. All the light mana it gathered went to the potential that it could create light slimes or use attacks. Therefore, it requires mana from Ebon to be able to remain functional. Its core needed that additional mana to sustain its unique existence.

If another brilliant slime grew from a light slime, it would naturally be fine to subsist off of light mana alone. But this slime came to be through a colorless slime that Ebon was already bonded with. It also was a breeding slime that a slime breeder was controlling. Made sense as far as Walker could think. But it meant Ebon was in a risky situation.

Therefore, Walker knew his acting had to be perfect so that Ebon would not be found out by Envy. if Envy captured Ebon instead, it would amount to the largest loss yet. Another slime breeder or a boost in envy's strength would be detrimental to the future of everyone fighting the sin title holders.

The appearance within the Sigil continent brought many angels to greet the party. They had to show that they were meeting to deal with the current crisis. Therefore, after taking some time to greet them, the party began taking maps and gesturing to the brilliant slime openly. This was all an act, but it was a very good one that most scouts would be fooled by. Especially if they were looking through the metaphorical eyes of a slime.

The surprisingly quick changes in how they moved did not seem to affect their mood. Walker and all of the party knew that the slime breeder, Envy, could look through slides and share their senses. They could not easily say out loud what their palms were. Instead, Walker had made a point to bring up the battle against slimes and how they were experts in them.

"Since we have battled the slimes before, we are the best ally for the angels. We already have methods to beat the slimes here. Even lord slimes are easier to beat now that we are stronger." This was also a nice way to ensure that the party had boosted their morale.

Their movements were already feeling quicker since they knew where to go and that the angels had made sure that paths were ready nearby the teleportation formation. Anyone else would notice that the party had moved too easily. But that was if they knew what the party was actually here for. If not then it just seems that they are rushing to an emergency.

"We won't be letting what happened last time happen again. This time, the wyverns are not involved and I can easily burn away whatever the slime lord we find is. There aren't many versions of them anyways. We have a slime to combat them. To punch that slime breeder right in his smug face!" Remey's anger was not for show. She really wanted to punch the most troublesome opponent they had in his face. Hard.

"Remey, you just attracted a monster over here. Now we have to handle that stone bison. They are migrating and it really doesn't like running in to any competition that could attract a female rock bison before it." Gil had studied up on a few migratory monsters around the Sigil continent. The angels had been ready to warn them since it was safer that way. They knew these monsters better anyways.

'Stone bison

These beasts are similar to the cows that live on farms. However, they did not get captured and trained by the various races of the world. Instead, they gave in to their bestial nature. They developed the tougher skin through fighting one another.

Once they awakened their natural affinities, they began to eat stones instead of grasses. They can now consume tough stone that slowly breaks down within their bodies over weeks and months. This, in turn, changes their fur to the color of the tone and toughens their body with earth mana.

Their violent tendencies during their migration and breeding seasons leaves them to be a somewhat dangerous monster to face. They will not care about their horns that break off during attacks since they lack feeling in them and they can grow back within a few days due to the consistent stone eating...'I think you should take a look at lights.com

"It will be a tough enemy to face, but we can see how strong our brilliant slime partner is. Sounds good?" Walker spoke directly to the brilliant slime. It bounced in response while gathering light mana.

Walker helped the brilliant slime by calling on the light mana. Naturally, this enhanced the light spike that was formed. Meanwhile, the stone bison was already charging the entire party. It seemed to care less that they were multiple. It just wanted to attack the foes it spotted.

When the light spike condensed, it was shining bright enough to attract attention from others. Luckily, there were not any other stone bisons or monsters able to see it right here and then.

With Walker's boost, the light spikes got forward with much more strength and control. The brilliant slime also appeared to be unfazed at the larger amount of light mana it had used.

In drastic opposition to this, the stone bison with its very tough defenses, was pierced through by the light spike. The strength in defense that the earth mana and stone brought the stone bison was not enough to counter the brilliant slime.

Walker mentally congratulate their luck here. If Gil had not called out the opponent ahead of them quickly enough, then they would not have been able to show off the superiority that came with the brilliant slime's light attacks. This would definitely make the slime breeder jealous.

"Now that was a one hit kill attack." Gil's whistled a little to add effect. He was actually very impressed though. The brilliant slime had just taken its form a few days ago. Yet here it was, fighting monsters and acting all showy.

"It will be able to handle the weak slimes that the slime breeder is sending to the Sigil continent. We will have them all cleaned up within the week." Su made this boastful remark loud enough to show that the entire party fully believed this.

Everyone understood that hearing about their hard work in this light would make them angry. The slime breeder would be no exception. He would certainly hear this through a slime watching the party if that was indeed the case. It would just further draw him in to the brilliant slime as bait.

The next three hours of walking involved one other stone bison and more open boasting. They had even shown off the defensive light wall skill that the brilliant slime could use. Especially boasting that the slimes the slime breeder controlled could not do whatsoever. The perfect phrases to match the slime breeder's failure.

While the party had no idea if they had even been noticed as they wanted, Envy had just doubled his efforts. The angels closer to the marsh lands before the beaches and nearby the floating city had just begun to report larger slimes appearing.