

## Master 2071

### Chapter 2071. Storm The Island

The feeling that Walker had was not one that he had had before. He had experienced resolve before. He had experienced worry before. He had even been fearful before. Yet, what he felt now was new. This mix mash of emotions was enough to make his stomach churn. But also made him feel like he had an endless supply of energy just waiting to be unleashed. It didn't help that everyone was doing whatever they could to boost their mana, check their armors, and prepare their squads for movement in the next few moments. This was just adding to the outer chaos that was weighing on Walker's mentality.

"We will make it right." Alice had stayed near them for the time being. She did not feel the need to return to the healers right away. They already knew well what their positions would be. How they would have to act. And what else they needed to prepare so that they could be the best healers they could be for this time. Many of the healers had prepared backpacks with various bandages. Healing potions and salves also had their places within their packs. This would give them the options to save their manas for the more dire situation they would encounter. "I know, we have to win this. I think the pressure is a bit much right now though." Walker knew that he had support. That alone was taking a significant weight off him. But that didn't take the sickening feeling he had in his stomach. The deep sense that he was going to face a situation where he had to challenge himself beyond what he would ever do normally. She gave his arm a squeeze before hearing someone calling for her. One of the healers was asking questions about herbs that they could wrap inside bandages to help healing burns. They didn't know what they might face, being prepared for everything was important. This left Walker to survey the dwarven golems as they went back in to the water. Their semi aquatic build proving to be ideal for the squad approach on to the massive island. They would be able to move many of the larger obstacles that they might face. Especially since it was an island full of massive ruins. They would also survey the area better with the dwarves controlling them. They would be able to tell the general information about the areas they were moving in to. It meant a safer and all around better speed of moving. Walker trusted that they would just be fine to counter the corrupted mana. He had asked this in worry because he had expected that the mana gems and the mana flow of the dwarven golems might suffer with so much chaotic mana around. But, he had been assured that the dwarves had made the rune formations with the metals more isolated to protect them. That means carved runes under layers of very thin metal armor. It was a technique that was above what the dwarves had done with their golems. It was because they could not do this to something with too many moving parts. The golems would tear apart these thin layers in their natural actions. But after hours and hours of work, a tough alloy of not secret metals had been used to ensure that it would not easily be broken by even the battle movements of the dwarven golems. An astounding change in how well the golems would be able to fight and for longer. When it came to the other forces, he couldn't even start. They were so developed and willing to take on whatever they could to ensure their victory. Even as he moved to help others board the boats, he was stunned. The immense feeling of pride within the joint forces that had come together to make Genesis were too great. Each had played their roles so far. Made sure to stand tall and accept a new form of future that they had not expected to appear in their lives. Even the dragons who had been secluded and against allies in the world, had changed so much. It had shown other races the potential within their

own race. How they could open themselves to knowledge instead of cutting it off. Instead of hiding themselves, they had managed to step out in the open. Become even brighter lights. The vampires stood out immensely. Many of them were still very weak. They were not recovering as fast a rate as they had once been able to so many years ago. However, they had a new leader. Someone who had immediately stepped up to take the right patch ahead. Their innate affinity for darkness mana would allow them to use that to ensure enemies. To counter potential darkness attacks. But they could also use their own blood for attacks. Step in to an unexpected realm that the corrupted undead would not be able to react to as well as they could more well known skills. While these corrupted undead were not wise, they were still instinctual. They had their instincts from when they were alive. Therefore, it was easy to guess that they would be acclimated to the basics elemental manas over the more complicated skill using multiple of those manas. Or unique skills like blood skills. Taking a step in to the air after the last boat and the last aquatic soldier had taken their plunge, Walker slowly followed. The rest of the party spread out for the storming of the island. They would rush in to take the space they could as a main camp before they began making their way in to the forested area. In to the lost ruins of a civilization older than any other currently in the world. This misterios race had been there when the world was connected to everything. Had been three when the world was developing. While they were shrouded in mystery, Walker had a feeling that they were out there, somewhere beyond the elemental planes. Waiting to see what race would visit them first. That was just his thought though. He couldn't dwell on this. He had to ensure that his mind remained where it should. On the lives he would be protecting. On the people fighting beside him as equals. On the enemy that was ahead of them. As if to mock him, a sudden shaking took to the very mana in the air. The corrupted floating city burst to life with many more corrupted undead flailing down on to the island. The demon lord was making his move. The city had stopped and now the corrupted mana was spilling out even more. Everyone had hoped that they would have a base set up before something like this happened. But now, all bets were off. The demon lord has made a clearer move than just the scouting corrupted undead he had sent out. While he was not controlling them, they appeared to be still attacking the island. They had been doing so for some time. Walker and the others had assumed this was to strengthen their forces. To ensure that he had a space to make his move without being interrupted. Now, it appeared that had happened and the demon lord would be leaving the corrupted floating city. "Walker." Ventus flapped her wings in the air. The other royal dragons also moving nearby. Their focus on their own thoughts before they rushed in to battle with the city as a whole. "We will be ensuring that the floating city does not cause any more harm. I will also bring this human and Remey with us. They will be handling that final sin title holder." Ventus said this with every bit of intensity that one would expect from a mother who knew this battle would be deciding whether or not their children would be left in danger after it. This all depended on the results of this battle. "As the nature dragon of the Genesis alliance, I will give you every bit of my word and promise. I will give everything I have to bring victory here today. I will even give up every bit of strength I have if I must." his words filled with pride as he spoke. He was a dragon too. "Then we will leave when that ruined city returns to being a ruin." Ventus and the others flew off. Remey and Barry being carried through the wind as well. The following roars caused the air to shiver. It wasn't the air, it was the manas in the air to shiver. This was a war cry. Dragons crying out in rage and strength to tell their enemies that they had trifled with the wrong being. That they would be using every bit of mana to crush them!

As the Genensi forces took to the water, Remey found herself being held tightening along with Barr in the Talons of Ventus. She had never imagined that she would be taking this route. Separating from the party right away and having to meet up with them. However, something in her gut had told her that she had to. That she needed to take this route or else she would regret it. While most people would not follow their instincts, she did. Ever since she had become a dragon soul, she could not really grasp every little new detail. She was still discovering very many things about her new state of being. Besides the mana, she found that she didn't really get as hungry as she used to. The mana that she absorbed was just as nourishing at times. Especially when Ignus assisted her in condensing a purer fire mana for her to use. But besides that, she felt the smaller changes in the manas around her. She also found that she reacted better to the things going on around her because of them. When performing some potion making basics, she found that she had started to tweak her techniques without thinking. She wasn't aware of this until she had started to learn from the natural alchemist directly. It had been pointed out how she was already influencing herself to better heat the herbs even with using cauldrons. This had allowed Remey to grasp a lot more of what she had wished to be able to do. The high tier mana and health potions were easily half as difficult. That made her realize that she could most likely accomplish grand potions at a staggeringly higher rate than before. Something that would be stunning to the other alchemists. Furthermore, she found that when the waves changed or the ship passed through wind, that she picked up on it before feeling it physically. It was something that Ignus had been amazed by and wondered how it influenced her battle style. That was how she had ended up having a small sparring match with him. The amazing acts just grew from there. As Remey knew that she didn't have the pure physical strength compared to Ignus, a dominator dragon, she knew that she was tough in her own ways. Yet, as she sparred, she found that she could better counter his attacks. Use his force against him because she could innately sense his attacks coming. Whether they were attacks that would harm her or could be deflected with the sides of her arm. Whether they were filled with mana or not. And even the general spots where he was aiming. All of her senses had been improved along with this unique intuition. That was why, when she heard that Barry wanted to tackle the last sin title holder alone, that she had to go. Her senses had screamed that she had to follow him. While Barry did not see himself as important, he was the vice adventurers guild master. He was also a well known powerful human that had made a very large legacy for himself. While many of the party had been human in some form, Barry had always been human but managed to become incredibly powerful. He was a living legend in that respect. Able to handle battles with entire hordes of monsters that threatened the farm fields. Able to handle the toughest opponents that the best adventurers struggled with. Even able to teach the younger generation important battle skills that they would need to learn so that they survived within the wilderness. Remey knew that if she let him go alone, that there would not be a favorable outcome. But before she could think even more, the wind picked up as Ventus carried them. Looking ahead, there were corrupted undead angels blocking their path. Their partially decayed wings making it a wonder that they could fly. They damaged spears and swords making it simply pathetic that they thought that could harm Ventus and her dragon scales. When they even neared Ventus, powerful wind blades would shoot out and half the corrupted angels in to pieces. But they clearly were not done. Their bodies were already repairing themselves as they fell through the air. Some of them had enough corrupted mana to even gather themselves before they hit the ground at all. Even with Ignus breathing out flames, he was finding that they were returning themselves from ashes at an astonishing rate. These corrupted undead had been brought back a more powerful being. The demon lord had been able to do much worse with

them than that undead mummy. Rmeey wanted to fight them, but knew that if she took to the sky using the fire mana wings she could create to attack and fly, she would be at a massive disadvantage. The sky was not her innate strength. She was still not that acclimated to her own body and form. Regardless, the undead corrupted monsters were being pushed out of the way. That was until a guttural roar filled with the scent of decay erupted from nearby. The monster that they spotted was one that Remey knew lived on the Sigil continent. That the party had not seen but she had been described it since it was so rare.

"That's the sky bear. It's a feathered bear that can fly and attack with powerful wind mana. It uses that wind mana to make claws and even fangs that slash like wind blades." Barry nodded his head. He had also heard of it but Remey clearly had more knowledge. The feathers were stained from their normal gray and white to a deep brown and black. All due to its decaying and corrupted state. However, it was still wielding wind mana trying to slash out with wind claws at Ventus. A poor choice, but it happened anyways. The size of it made this difficult though. It was a sky bear. Monsters like that were known for throwing around their weight. And that's what it did. It flew through the air with the entire intention to bite Ventus or something, with its fangs covered in wind mana. The attack would have easily harmed Remey and Barry since it was using more power than it normally would. It was a monster that had lost its mind. It did not have the natural restrictions that a monster should have. Or any living being for that matter. Ventus dodged for the first time. She had sensed another mana that Remey and also sensed at the last moment. The corrupted mana had drawn the decaying darkness mana in to a focus on the body when it used wind mana as well. This presented a very real risk to be poisoned with decaying darkness mana. It was an undead's attack, but the corrupted mana was making it more potent and powerful. Ventus had understood that the danger, while small, was still there for her. She could not accept being harmed here. She needed to keep fighting. Seeing the change in the way Ventus acted, a dark gust appeared. It was an attack from Mordant. One using the darkness breath that he had to cause damage to the body of the corrupted sky bear,.. His understanding of darkness mana and the effects it could have were immensely more complex than what the bear could do due to the corrupted mana in its body. Seeing that it was still flying though, Made Mordant and Ventus swoop forward together. Their talons scraping out and slashing in to the rotting body of the sky bear. They could feel their own growing annoyance that these monsters appeared to be getting tougher the more that they got close to the corrupted floating city. The city itself was getting clearer though. Barry and Remey could see the ruins that were the corrupted city. They were broken and appeared to have been destroyed even more by rampaging monsters being changed in to corrupted undead. While Remey knew that this would just slow their search for the sin title holder, Sloth, she had to admit that she did not understand why this was so important to the angels. Every single piece that survived was a remnant of a greater past. Many statues showing angels whose records were lost to time. The various different materials hidden away. And the literal bodies of their fellow angels that had taken this floating city as their final resting place.

Witnessing the city, Remey took the chance to jump free of Ventus's claws. Her eyes on the walking corrupted undead on the ruins around the corrupted floating city. She would run wild to draw out the enemy. This appeared to be the best course of action. Especially as she could tell that there were plenty that wanted off the island to be able to attack below. Where her family was fighting. ...

....

## Chapter 2073. One Root Down

"Barry and Remey are already fighting where they can. Remey is throwing potions and Barry is helping Ventus with the corrupted undead that fly too close. Who knew he was strong enough to even push back enemies with even the force of his axes through the air?" Gil was amazed. Due to his sharp eyes, he had spotted many of the battles beginning above them. Especially the dragons who were doing their best to deal with the dangers that were flocking toward them. It was a major investment in the longevity of this battle so that the ground forces could handle their own fight. The sheer number of flying corrupted undead that were in the air was much more than what anyone had imagined. Ignus was being forced to breath out massive gusts of flame enhanced by Ventus's breath of wind. This was destroying flocks of corrupted undead birds which were able to throw themselves at the dragons over and over. If they were to come to the ground and attack, they would cause a severe damage to the ground forces. Simply because they would be attacking and causing constant small injuries. Not to mention the massive wear and tear on their armors. It would be like cutting the army's strength in half. The other benefits of the dragons came whenever Terron and Rise would attack. The light that Rise sent around her was overall weakening the corrupted undead. She was not necessarily attacking, but using her light mana as a purification. This purification caused the darkness manas that were naturally resting within every single undead to weaken. To become less stable. It made the corrupted manas act more chaotically which lessened the control that the demon lord would have over their auctions. Slowing them down. Terron was also in the air. But he had massive boulders flying around him due to him controlling the earth mana with extreme care. Walker had never seen Terron fight, but now, he wished he had before. Using the earth as a moving and changing weapon that could fly with him was incredibly brilliant. This form of fighting allowed Terron to enjoy the natural strength he had when flying while also causing great damage to enemies at all angles. One boulder had taken out three corrupted undead angels before they had even attempted to fight back. Beyond this, the real strength came when he divided these boulders in to small bullets of earth. They would defeat entire swarms of undead corrupted monsters before they could properly return to peak strength. There was also the difference between the way that they fought and the way that Currents' and Mordants' fight. While Mordant hid in the shadows dragging in corrupted undead monsters, Current was right in the waters bringing the water to the enemies in unique ways. The whips of water that would reach from the ocean were not just attacking the flying enemies. Current was using these whips of water to drag in the corrupted undead that could not fly or swim in to the water. There, he could crush them with pressure or throw them deep in to the ocean. Every single opponent he defeated made way for the Genesis forces on the water or getting to the beach to gain ground more easily. It was an incredible sight to see since the waters even flowed in to ice from time to time to create a defensive barrier for others. It would be too simple to say that current was just dividing his attention to support everything. Mordant's methods were a little more specific. He targeted the strongest opponents. He was using the shadows that he could hide in to drag in the more powerful corrupted undead monsters. Some that were using elemental attacks on the Genesis forces or the areas on the island itself. Their attacks would harm the weaker soldier, if not just killing them outright. Yet, Mordant was dragging them in to the shadows and crushing them with incredibly powerful decaying darkness that was stronger than what the corrupted undead had within their own bodies. It was forcing them to be in a state of constant stalling. They had the ability because of the used to bring

them back to rebuild their bodies. That was what they did when they were harmed. However, they were completely unable to beat the strength that Mordant had with darkness decaying s. Therefore, when their bodies started to reform, they would break down again in a cycle that stopped their movements. It left Mordant as the warden to a shadowy prison of the most powerful corrupted undead he could capture. When the Genesis force reached the sands, things became even more chaotic. The monsters changed in to corrupted undead had already fallen on to the island. They were rampaging as well. It seemed that the demon lord had allowed them to do so to cause chaos while he worked on his true goal. There was an immense amount of mana flowing from the corrupted floating city to make this all happen as well. The mana that Walker knew well was coming from something unnatural. It shouldn't be yet, it was. So, he just had to trust that Remeya and Barry would be able to handle this issue for them. When Walker stepped through the air, he found that midnight was suddenly beside him. Her deep breath before released a roar was to start the battle of the ground. But her roar also shook the wind mana all around her. It made a wave of pressure descend on the ground enough to make some of the weakest corrupted undead struggle. Walker had not seen her use her roar with a specific mana in mind. This was surely something she had learned from Ventus when he had not been watching. A skill that used both her mana and the wind mana to exert force. A powerful skill that was also bolstering the mood of the Genesis forces that charged forward to begin attacking. Each squad taking down multiple corrupted undead as some of the echidna warriors joined in. their natural mana causing the corrupted undead to lose their abilities to repair the bodies instantly. This was the key here. They could still take down the enemies if they used natural mana properly. Walker had learned and done something similar. But he had been weaker at the time and it was harder to stave off the corrupted mana with that method. For the echidna though, it was easier. They had the knowledge and deep connection to use less corrupted mana to better defeat these opponents. Especially since the genesis forces were cutting them down, immensely weakening the enemies. Spotting that Su had also made headway in to the large beach, Walker began channeling the wind mana that Midnight had also used. He knew that he could use this to target multiple undead further in to the beach with wind blades. Sending them forward with more focus, the wind blades aimed at their limbs. Cutting the rotting corrupted bodies and exposing them to the attacks of the ground forces. This use of strength was not to just defeat them, but for the squads to carve out a base for the healers making landfall now. It was a process of creating a decent place where they could put down roots. Not the end of a war just yet. This was just a start. "Walker, three bats heading your way!" Gil's warning made Walker look up to see three larger corrupted undead vampire bats heading toward him. Drop those golden tickets!

15:21

They had been stolen from the vampire's city by the demon lord as more fuel for his corrupted army. Forces that should not have been there, but were to be used as pawns. He acted immediately to spark up flames in three of the wind blades. They shot out and burned viciously on the corrupted bodies of the bats. Nearby vampires witnessed this and silently thanked him. They did not wish to see any relation to the monster that had been part of why they had been in such a dire state for years and years. But also, they knew well that if they had been captured by the demon lord, that they would have just been pawns as well. They had witnessed something related to them be freed.

Stepping through the air even more, Walker heard the start of Alice's song. The growth of light all around the beach boosted his and everyone's strength. Their minds cleared while some of the chaotic mana was forced away. This song inspired calm and balance. It also was the first root of their base in this island for their war. Multiple instruments joined as the healers with the ability to play joined in on the song. Alice had written more than a song, she had organized these musicians to create a solid barrier for the injured fighting. A massive statement. This is our base, stay away!

...

## Chapter 2075. Mastery In Perfection

While some had seen Scylla use her full strength, not all of the genesis forces had witnessed it. Scylla had also not been as adept in using her mastery skill either. Had not been able to use it properly as she could. However, since that one time, she had trained herself much more. She had looked within herself to focus on the ancient scylla blood line she was named after. Doing so, had led her to many possibilities. The reliance on her other parts, the leviathans that were born at the same time as her who had all been united with her. They had been part of her since they were born and she them. This being the case, they were always with her, the closer the better. Because that was the only time that they were all feeling completed. Due to this, the leviathan blood and Scyllas' ancient blood had mixed better. They had shared this in a way to properly strengthen one another. Even battling against one another using their instincts to ensure that they were properly tempering their own bloodlines. This had awakened a closer bond with the water and wind elemental manas that Scylla had control of. This greater affinity had led to her studying of how she used it. Looking at the ancient records of what ways that the real Scylla had been rumored to use these manas as well. Every single bit of information had left Scylla changing even the way that she walked through the air. How she battled in the smallest of ways. How she focused on battling with opponents at both close combat and a distance. The leviathans were just part of her strength. They could attack as if they were limbs extending from her. And when using the mastery skill, they fused with her doing just that. Reaching out to chomp down or breath out vicious wind blades and water blades fused together. She had learned to su those two attacks without her mastery skill though. The leviathans able to fight better with the water and wind manas that they had control of. Beyond that, she had also focused on the very essence of what it meant to carry ancient blood. The legacy of a monster as powerful as Scylla had literally helped shape the world. That sort of power was something that most people would not witness. Yet, with the return of the dominator dragons, it was clear that strength like the ancient monster's was not lost. It was just forgotten. The domineering strength she had on a battlefield had never come from just her battle prowess. It also came from her blood and what it stood for. A being at the very top of the food chain. A monster without many equals able to counter it. That mentality created an aura of strength as Scylla focused her mana and chanted allowed. Walker had heard this chant before. He had witnessed the immense strength that Scylla had in this mastery skill form. But now, he sensed it much more clearly. The water and wind manas that gathered were literally purifying themselves. It was a clear sign that scylla was using much more precision while she altered her form following the mastery skill chant. There were even changes in

her body size and the sizes of the leviathan that were taking their positions on her body. But greater so, were the hounds of water forming all around her and on the ground. They were larger. More defined. Each hound growled in a watery rough tone. Targeting the remaining corrupted undead that the Genesis forces were battling. This addition to their forces greatly changed the focus on battle from pushing the corrupted undead away to defeating them entirely. The places where Scylla saw that there were more powerful corrupted undead, she struck out. The leviathans breathing out compressed water blades that tore through the body of these enemies like nothing. She was even using powerful water and wind to cut out a large trench in front of where Alma had tossed seeds. This added defense was just an example of something that came from the strategic brains Scylla boasted as a general. Her ideal control of the ancient bloodline showing itself in this form. She was not allowing it to take the lead. She kept her intelligence which could have been lost through poor usage of this skill. It was a pure and perfect example of a battle hardened and disciplined general. "General Scylla has cleared the way from us and pushed the enemy away. Prepare the base now!" The roar from Genesis forces was inspiring. They all felt the power supporting them. They all understood the reason she had used this skill not. Scylla could not use this in the space of the restricted ruins. She had to use it now to clear and save manas and injuries of the genesis forces. Therefore, she was giving this her all. Corrupted undead being broken to pieces was just a small portion of that. Especially the worms that had recently appeared to trouble the soldiers below. The moment that Alma touched the edge of the beach, a burst of mana forward through the ground. The farmers began to act as well. They had similar systems and abilities. Why couldn't they help here at war too? While out of their norm, they were causing the seeds to sprout and grow yet again. The many vines and branches from these seeds criss crossing to create a toughened wall of wood and leaves. The elves jumped upon them immediately to begin firing arrows down from above. This wall of wood was also wrapping itself around the pieces of various corrupted undead. Trapping them from being able to rebuild their bodies. They were not able to be easily defeated, but now they were trapped so that those with the ability to defeat them once and for all could get to them in time. All this commotion did not go unnoticed though. The corrupted undead that had been dropped from the corrupted floating city were not all weak nor small. Some of the large ones had been dealt with already, but they weren't all gone. The more troublesome ones had managed to fall in deeper within the island and the ruins. This left them to be dangers that the Genesis forces would discover later. Now though, they had been lured by the sudden shaking of the ground and various large amounts of mana appearing in the beach. The was Why Walker was forced to send out a warning when he spotted a more troublesome enemy. A warning that went from Walker, to Onyx, then right to Scylla. She was in her strongest form, she could handle this threat while bolstering the morale of the entire genesis army.

'Gluttonous whip serpent

This massive serpent is a very old monster now extinct from the world. Due to the changes of the world, this monster could not receive enough nutrition to survive. However, its body was still discovered and stored within the ancient angel's floating city as a display, the fully dried scales and skin proving to be an educational portion of the display. Now infected with a large amount of corrupted mana and being brought back to life as an undead, the whip serpent became gluttonous. It is hungry but can not feel the prey it swallows within its stomach. This is causing it to rampage toward anything with powerful mana that it might be able to consume...'



The instant defeat of a powerful corrupted undead caused many of the Genesis forces to shout and roar. They were witnessing one of their strongest clear the entirety of the remaining corrupted undead or force them in to the vines that had just been grown in to a wall. As Scylla pushed ahead past the walls, no one else needed to worry about the defensive line she was creating with every bit of her mana. They knew very well that it would be held while the base was set up. Alma and her forces who had joined together to ensure that there was a way for them to be protected felt that her mana had run low. The elite archers and Gil also made their move to support her as she stepped back from the wall created. This wasn't because she was too weak, but because the corrupted undead trapped within them needed to be handled. Walker saw all this happening and started to gather a lot of natural mana. He could sense that all the released elemental manas from various skills had made the very air dense with mana. It was creating a perfect place for the corrupted chaotic manas to grow if they were not calmed as the healers stopped their buffs. The moment that Alice and the musicians stopped, Walker felt the pressure of corrupted mana bending in towards them. He released the natural mana with fleur taking the lead to control it. This wasn't because Walker was unable to control it. He was letting her take control because she had finally woken up properly and left the spirit mark. Fleur was calling out with the natural mana that walker had drawn in. not to the soldiers below or the elemental spirits that had come with them. It was to the dormant spirit race members still sleeping within the ruins. She had sensed them the moment that walker had reached the air above the island. It was like they had been calling out to her in their slumber. After the spirit race had gained a proper racial name and taken that major step, Fleur had become a much more central figure for them. Not only did she use natural mana as her body and control it, she had been beside the hero that helped awaken many of them. This had allowed her to also show them that she had played a major aspect in all this. Gaining their recognition many times over. That was how she sensed that there were so many. Their weak manas in formant form telling her to share mana with all of them. The various spirits that had traveled with the Genesis forces all the way from their homes within Genwiss, resonated with the natural mana being controlled by Fleur. It was a repeating echo that gained even more mana as it was passed around one spirit to the next. This was not something that anyone had witnessed but instinctively knew as part of the spirit race's natural skills. They were using the very mana to share between them. To communicate. To boost their own strengths so that they could both resist the corrupted manas and awaken their brethren. What was unexpected though, was the pushback. Fleur flinched and made Walker sense that there was a larger danger that none of them had expected. A wisp of mana that was not right. That was more dense but also more chaotic. "There are chaotic mana spirits." Walker whispered this out as he saw a small spirit. The body was a little less put together than what it should have been. Instead of a perfect humanoid form, it looked somewhat broken. Like a child had tried to put something broken together with melting glue.

'Corrupted mana spirit

This spirit race individual is one that has always lived within the in between of the world and elemental planes. It would normally never go anywhere with balanced mana since it thrives in chaotic manas. It is also very negative toward anything balanced due to this fact. While it lacks intelligence in the same way as most members of the spirit race, it was one of the oldest and most true forms of spirit race. Due to

this, it can easily use its chaotic mana to make small places of disruptive mana which will stop skills from working. It was forcefully pulled through a crack in what used to be a sealed bridge to the elemental planes. Due to being unable to return, it wanders the ruins of a lost civilization that ascended toward the origin of existence. Its only proper counter is the origin spirit...'

#### Chapter 2077. Powerful Together

Pressure. That was what everyone felt when the corrupted undead dragon showed itself. The mix match of body parts that had been taken from the wyvern king's corpse and the bones of dragons made it even clearer that it should not be. That is was a creature that couldn't even be called a monster since it wasn't at all like any other monsters that were. "Walker, do not go up there. The ruins in the island are where we will find the demon lord. Not on that corrupted city. Remeya and Barry will handle that along with the dragons." Su's voice was firm. She had reacted by coming toward where Walker had just landed back on the sands. She knew very well that he would want to go help. "Midnight, not you either. You already know that the royal dragons want to return that one to its rest as it should be. Teron as well. Both dragon and wyverns together." Since Su was sure to stop Midnight's movements as well, the two could only look on before refocusing themselves on what they could do immediately. Midnight wanted to fly in to the air with the royal dragons more than anything. She could sense all of what they felt. All the pain that came with seeing a part of their race become some undead. This was different than the dragons that had chosen this sort of path. Becoming unique undead dragons due to their will to survive in death. Not that those instances were enough to even be properly remembered. But still, this corrupted undead that was trying to attack Terron with sharp cracked bone claws had never chosen to move and awaken. And never chosen to have wyvern king bones grafted on to its undead body. The insult towards all dragons had made every dragonkin halt for a moment. They looked at the being above them who had once been a lord. Once been a dragon that they could have followed. Their ancestors had certainly pledged their loyalty to a dragon like that. Now though, they were witnessing their ancestor's lord's body being used as a pawn. A disposable and powerful toy. It was gravely insulting. That was why the dragonkin began to charge ahead and lead the way in to the ruins. They knew that the cause of this horrendous instance was within those ruins somewhere. Was this without warning? No. it was what Walker and the others had expected. That was why many of the squads had been separated dragonkin. Therefore, now that the dragonkin had rushed off, they had trails of their squad mates pushing behind them as their back up. It was the best method to counter the instincts that come with being too prideful.

If they had waited a moment, then they would have been able to witness one of the greatest battles in all of dragon history. Well, since the ancient dominator dragons had walked this world normally. Ventus roared out releasing a single almost solid blade of condensed wind. It caused a ripping sound to screech across the island and in to the ocean. This brutal attack was one of her most powerful. It replicated the fire ball but instead of fire, it was wind. However, this was to the highest strength. The peak of what a wind dominator dragon of her strength could do.

#### Chapter 2078. Somewhat Empty

"Come on, we were put here for a reason." Ventus had left them and began fighting with a terrifying foe. Remey and Barry knew that well, but Remey was still stunned. The royal dragons combating the corrupted undead dragon was not something that could just be ignored. The pressure from that battle had been great. Especially when multiple elder dragons had finally shown themselves from all the places they had been hiding. Even the fire dragons had pushed down their pride to hide high in the sky where the enemy would not notice them. This isn't the case, it had been a great showing when they had moved to defeat the corrupted undead dragon. Even when it had come at the cost that they had used all their mana and would be forced to rest for a significant time. It was a reason why they would not be able to be relied on later. Not that the elder dragons could venture in to the ruins with their royal dragons as the leaders. They lacked the ability to make themselves smaller through transforming in to the dragonkin form. This was a major drawback in their strengths right now. Regardless, they had played an imperative role. They had brought the very dragon that was dishonored by being brought back as a corrupted undead to rest. "It's silent here." Remey noticed the dramatic difference. She had expected this place to be teeming with corrupted undead monsters. So many that Barry would be going berserk to defeat them. Having to use all his power as the strongest human fighter there was currently. "That's because all those monsters dropped down to that island. They are wreaking havoc so that the demon lord can control the situation. So he can do whatever it is he needs." Barry appeared to be much angrier than what Remey had realized. It wasn't that he hated the demon lord or the fact that he didn't want to be here. He would fight for the safety of others regardless of his situation. Right now, he was angry that the evil villain they had been fighting had been so shameless as to keep using pawns. To throw at them the undead he had corrupted over and over just to ensure that he was left alone to grow his evil more. "We aren't alone though. This city is dripping with it." Barry could feel it on the edge of his mind. The corrupted mana oozing out of the ruined floating city around them. So much of it had been destroyed. The floating city was in ruins, but what remained intact was being more and more corrupted as it went on. Some higher stone buildings showed off runes that the angel race had carved generations ago. They had various uses that were not all being utilized. However, they showed large cracks around them. This was the stress of corrupted mana being forced through them. These runes were not made for the chaotic nature of corrupted mana. They had been made to maintain and grow this floating city alongside the angels that lived there. Because it was being abused right now, more structures were crumbling. Remey had even seen a few of the spires break apart just standing here now. "It's a sinking ship." Her anger sparked up while they walked through. Her words more of a statement than anything. The demon lord had greatly disrespected the culture of the angels. Their ruins had been left alone despite the battle between the two angel race factions. The two empires had the respect of their history between them. They would not lay a hand on this place because they cared for their ancestors. To disrespect that was like spitting on their entire history. Exactly what the demon lord had done. "To the left!" Remey jumped up and dealt a heavy punch downward. The shattering stone that cracked and groaned under her forces did not entirely crumble. Instead, it began rebuilding itself before the pair. Runes with cracks around them were very clear on this stone figure. It was more like a broken statue weathered by the elements. Seemingly depicting an angel that had once lived, this statue clearly had an important part in the city. Not that it was playing on any longer. The cracked runes on this body and the fact that it had attacked them meant that the role it once played was long gone. Now it was being used with corrupted mana to attack and defend this city from those who wished to liberate it. To put it back to rest. "Golem or . What a pain." Barry saw that Remey's punch had damaged the statue but it had repaired itself using the

corrupted mana and the false death rune. His ax slashed down breaking it as well, only for it to begin rebuilding again. This time though, they had gotten a look at the embedded runes within. Runes that were focused around two carved stone beads. "It does have cores." Barry smirked as slashed again. This time he targeted the monster they had just seen. His ax cleaved through one while Remey jumped in to punched again. Her defense breaking fist cracking through the stone and breaking the second beard. "Great, golem like statues that want to kill us because they naturally defend this city. I would have thought they didn't survive." Remey growled out in frustration as she saw three more of them perched on the top of a nearly ruined building. They had just stepped off their pedestals. "Ignore them and move toward the large temple at the center. It's the only building that is nearly full. That has to be where the controller of all this is." Barry knew that they could sit here and fight these statues for hours. If not hours, days. The faster they moved the better. "Since the ruins are falling apart, it should be fine to use my flames a little." Remey knew that stopping the statues was not really an option. However, the ruins themselves were already damaged a lot. She also knew that when this coyote fell from the sky, that the damage would be immeasurable. This all meant that the angels knew this would be the case and that they would most likely not be claiming this city back. Instead, they wished to be put to rest. The corruption removed. The insult to their history removed by defeating the demon lord and the one causing this grave insult to their ancestors. 20:19

Barry raised his eyebrows as he saw a dragon like figure in flames appear around Remey. The flames reflected her nature as a dragon soul. As a being that could access the flames that only a greater dragon within the elemental plane of fire would be able to access. The heat from this fire was unique. It began burning the stone at every step that Remey took. She knew this would be the case and had not hesitated. While stone did not necessarily burn, it would be affected by what. Especially since it was so damaged from years of disrepair. The statues and the structures nearby were the same. The black marks that spread out due to the flames growing only proving that. Some walls began to break and crack even more. The statues that came too near suffered enough damage that a single swing of Barry's ax allowed them to fall, the following flames causing the small carved stone beads to shatter. This was how they boosted their speed. They charged through the city with one goal in mind. Reach the massive spire, the central temple where the past angels had lived and controlled their grand city. More bodies appeared though. Not corrupted undead monsters, but bodies of monsters that did not rise. The pair realized that the corrupted mana had not worked on everything. They had failed on some of the bodies due to the nature of the chaotic mana. Walker had somewhat theorized this, but had been unable to prove it. No one had been able to control the corrupted mana. Therefore, they had not been able to test these theories. But proof was just that. Proof. Knowing it though, did not help. It just pushed Barry and Remey to clean up this area even more. It also went as fuel to her flames. Destroying even more of the tarnished ruins that the elves would only weep over seeing again. When her flames stopped though, Barry wondered why. She had been using them a lot, but he had not grasped the cost of that mana. Remey needed mana saved to remain as she was. She was unique now. So, she did not allow too much mana to be used. Especially since she had just sensed the danger ahead. They had reached the large space surrounding the temple and spire. But they had also reached the pressure emanating from it. ...

The pressure was not just because they were higher in the air on the floating city. It wasn't that they were just feeling the pressure of them having to handle a sin title holder. This pressure was all corrupted mana that was denser than ever before. Both Barry and Remey could feel it trying to push at them as well. The mana wanted to spread through their bodies. Remey in particular felt that this was very bad. Because of her unique race, she now sensed mana much more clearly. Therefore, when she felt the chaotic mana trying to push in to her fused body and soul, she knew that it would cause a lot of damage unless she fully focused on resisting it. But, even Barry was showing signs that he had to resist it. He felt his skin prickling as the mana was seeping slightly in to it. He had to circulate his mana through his body while using his strength boosting skill. One of the berserker skills he could use without much repercussion. Luckily, it was enough to reiss it for the time being. Not that they would be able to do much if he and she had been infected with the mana. If the two were to fall victim to corrupted mana, then the situation would become dire. Barry alone was a berserker by nature. If he went mad with chaotic mana, then he would shadow a lot more damage than what the monsters or plants had shown. His strength would be without the limits that even his berserk skill had in place to keep him alive. He would go wild attacking everything beyond what anyone else could have comprehended. He would most likely trouble the dragons align with the entire Genesis forces when they ended his support the most. Remey would surely also cause similar dangers. She would have the flames of dense fire mana that were more unique than what the fire mages could counter. The only ones being able to do so being Ignus and Walker. But with the corrupted mana behind it, that was going to be much tougher. These thoughts in mind made them much more serious while they walked up the worn steps of the massive temple. They knew that the spire must be hollow since it was flowing with mana. This was similar to some of the theorized towers that Genesis wanted to build. Ways to attract purer manas so that the mage tower could expand the effects it already gave. They wanted to have these towers expand that effect to the farmlands so that crops could be boosted even further. For now, that was theoretical since the runes and the building process would be immense. The materials would need to be a very high quality above what everyone else could produce,. Even the dwarves had trouble thinking of metals or stone mixes to melt down in to lava that could be poured and shaped. The runes too, were an issue. The rune carvers and even rune researchers had no idea how they would bring the runes together to be able to create something useful. They wanted to ensure that the runes would not use more mana than what they could put out. But channeling puree mana required runes to be more precise. More precise than what they could carve and create right now. Besides that though, the two moved inside. They found that many murals on the walls had been defaced, burned up or broken away. Not just by the fact that the temple was in a dilapidated state due to time and weather, but also because they had been attacked. This was surely the damage caused by Envy before he had left the corrupted floating city to fight the party and Genesis forces. He was Envy. naturally he would dislike the murals of other races enjoying the world. Enjoying a bright and positive life that shared their history well. This sad sight wasn't all though. There was a throne in the middle of the room. Everything else that had once been there had been destroyed and pushed away. The stone chairs and tables cracked in to rubble before being pushed back for the space. This throne was made of various bits of metal and stone. All pulsing with various false death runes and demonic runes. Some of them were cracked as well. It went to show that there was nothing that could handle the chaotic mana flowing through them. A dangerous creation that allowed the entirety of the floating corrupted city to float. Its life had already passed by since the city had fallen in to disrepair due to wars. Therefore, it would have never floated again without the corrupted mana and the changing of this throne used to control it. When the pair saw what was sitting on the throne,

they were surprised. The demon sitting upon it was somewhat thin. He had longer dark hair and frail looking horns. This demon was very unlike any other demon that any of them had ever seen. Regardless of that, the chaotic mana was making a thin sheen of darker mana around him. Not necessarily darkness mana, but closer to the false death mana that they had seen before. "It's... snoring?" Remey found that the sin title holder in front of them was snoring.. A soft sound that escaped with the rise and fall of his chest. "Sloth. That's more than fitting." Barry brandished his axes as he stepped forward. This sin title holder had been the cause of this city floating. The key to all the manas and damages that were happening. And with that came the fact that he clearly knew what had been happening because of it. "How can he control so much mana? Even the chaotic mana..." Remey realized that this Sloth title holder must have some skill that makes him slothful and tired. Yet this title also gives him impeccable control of mana. So much so that he can even guide and control chaotic mana within his slumber. "Still....tired....leave...me....alone...." the mumbled words in the midst of snoring made Barry and Remey understand that this sleeping sin title holder was warning them not to approach. Unfortunately for him, he was the enemy. "You caused too much pain and suffering with your actions to be left alone. Today we will bring you to justice. I already have the quest to remove you from power." Barry wondered why the quest was not to kill this monster. This evil sin title holder. He didn't think much about it though. He had to win this battle so that he would be able to come back to the Genesis forces and help them. This could be the way for them to put the demon lord's army of corrupted monsters in disarray. They were acting chaotically because they were being controlled. If they were let off this leash, they might crumble as the corrupted undead that they had seen before. That Barry had learned about from Walker. That would be the least case since they were having so much trouble right now. But in the last case, they would have a better way to combat the monsters. They would not be pushed to attack. Instead, they would act against one another in a chaotic way like the only monsters being attacked in the wilderness. The corrupted mana was reacting to them much more differently than what they were able to to the ones controlled. Regardless, as Barry said this, Sloth's eyes shot open. Mana radiating from them. Not just corrupted chaotic mana. No, there were all forms of mana within his body. It was like looking at someone that had been made up entirely of mana. A filled being that was almost like a mana crystal with a boost. "He controls mana and is full of it. The density is much higher than what I can control with fire mana." Remey began to understand. The reason Sloth slept had to be because of this mana. The skill that made the entire negative focus for Sloth was that it gathered immense amounts of mana in to his body. That kind of pressure would have drawbacks. It would cause tiredness and extreme amounts of stress. Therefore, it would take a lot of focus and strength to be able to handle moving, eating, or doing anything. But if he were to use that mana, he would be able to do many things. He could probably cause a massive amount of damage if he were to do anything other than what he was doing now. Potentially destroying this entire island, including everything on it. This was the most fearsome Sin title holder yet. And he had only opened his eyes!

...

....

Chapter 2080. Swear On All There Is

The sudden change in mana shocked every single one of the Genesis forces. They felt the spike in chaotic manas all around. The corrupted undead monsters also reacted by becoming even more violent. Walker glanced up seeing the corrupted floating city start to shift to the side. It was proof that the battle with the last sin title holder had begun. "They will be fine. Barry is the strongest human we know. Remey is smarter than she lets on. They can win this fight." Su reassured Walker and herself. They had just set their own base safely. The corrupted undead monsters were still being fought at the wooden vine walls, but they were pushed back. The exposition in to the ruins was about to begin properly. No, the hunt for the demon lord was about to begin. "I know. I just hope that we can gain more than what I expect to happen." This wasn't cryptic or anything of the sort. The fact that the corrupted floating city would fall and most likely become worse ruins than what nature would do to it was just that, fact. But if something could be salvaged, then there was a chance that more could come out of it.

The angels might get more of their history back. There could be lost knowledge in their ruined city too. Something valuable to the entity of the Genesis alliance. Or even in the slimmest chance, they could learn more about what is driving and empowering the demon lord. Helping them fight back. "Remey, we will need to work together. Thai is a stronger demon than we have faced. We need to kill him immediately." Barry Was taking this threat as one that ended an instant death. That was just the danger and level mana that Sloth held. He was so full of mana that he would most likely cause damage in whatever he did. Yes, it would even harm him, but that was besides the point. He was controlling this entire corrupted floating city. Whether it had weapons on it that were fueled by mana or not, didn't matter. What mattered was the danger of it. All. The runes could not hold the sheer amount of mana that was within the city. That was within Sloth. If they racked and released that mana, then there was a chance that mana would erupt out. The manas that were calm and flowing as necessary would be forced to become chaotic. This was just a theory, but it made a lot of sense that this would be the case. "Wait, what will happen to all the mana that is in him?" Remey realized that there was another more dangerous potential. If they killed Sloth, then what would happen to all the mana within him. Thinking of him like a explosive potion was the best way for Remey to understand things. She could tell that if Sloth lost control he would react the same way as an explosive potion out of balance. It would react with all the mana and the air to cause an explosion that would harm whatever it was near. "The others feared me for good reason. You fear me as well. Now leave me be or I will begin showing you why there are no others left. Why no others are here to witness my curse." Sloth was becoming more and more awake as he glared at them. The mana crackling around him. Some of the elemental manas were even starting to take form nearby. The stone shaking and becoming broken due to the chaotic earth mana within him. Flames sparking in the air where the wind twirled because they were unbalanced between each other. Water condensing and then becoming mist over and over. There was even a dance between shadows that should have just been the way the light fell around the natural shadow of Sloth sitting on the throne controlling the corrupted floating city. "No, we have to take the chance. We can not allow for this demon to remain." Barry started to push his body further. Hsi mana and his skills boosting his strength. If he was going to use everything he had, then he would do it now. He would target the throne destroying it while Sloth did whatever it was he wanted. The corrupted floating city would surely be lost and so would he, but that was fine. Barry had always been ready to give everything for the people and the world. "That's still wrong." Remey clenched her fists and started to wrack her brain. "What did he

promise you!? Why are you serving him!" Remey let out this desperate shout. She understood that the moment Barry acted, that it was all over. This wasn't how she normally fought. She could figure things out and use her potions or fists to win a battle. She could fight with all she had. Right now though, she was facing a potential that would be a lose lose no matter what. Mana that would go out of control killing many below her. The floating city was still right above the island for all she knew. Beyond that, they would lose Barry and most likely her own life. It would leave the Genis forces immensely weak. "Promise me? The lord promises the same he promised everyone. The removal of the titles that cursed us. The others were too foolish. They gave in to all of it. They accepted that they were nothing but tools to these curses. I will not be a fool. I slumbered and reserved my mind. Now I am acting to ensure that I gain what I have waited for." At this point, Sloth stood. The mana in the air rippled causing Remey to feel pain. Barry resisted and began twirling his ax. His steps became more intimidating while Sloth kept putting more and more pressure out. While the mana was causing Remey harm because of what she was, a dragon soul, she realized that Sloth was most likely the calmest of the sin title holders. He was not ramaging or taken over by his sin. He was just trying to manage it. "Seventy years of this. Sleeping just to ensure that I would not destroy everything around me when I yawned or when I was woken. So many things I have been unable to do in my life. I will have it all as I wish." This length of time was not short. It showed that Sloth had grown up like this. Suffered like this. 16:35

"Then why not put the world back as it should be. The demon lord used all the others as pawns. What about you? He left to go after something else. Used that fragment to go in to the elemental planes and use their mana. Who's to say that he will return for you. He had his own selfish goals." Remey's words were barely audible beyond the mana now surging around the temple. This was the reason that the demon lord had even left. This level of mana could most likely harm him too. "How else! You wish to kill me, then do so and see the results. Forget everything. Today I will die or finally be freed. That is the price I am owed!"

"Sloth shouted out and Barry leaped forward with the intention to kill or destroy the throne entirely. Yet, Remey also moved. She punched out with brilliant flames on her fists. It was an unexpected attack that forced Barry to fly in to the nearest wall. She had never hit someone that hard, but right now, she had to ensure that he was pushed away. "Then follow us. We have already helped on of the sin title holders. He is resting with the grand water spirit now. They are bound and calm together. Free of their negativity and able to grow again. You can be free of it all too. We will remove that mana forced to you. We will fix it. We will fix the world." Remey's words were glared at. "I will swear on the world and all existence that this will be done. Forget the false promises the demon lord has given you. I swear as a hero title holder that I will do more than just free you from your suffering. That you will be allowed to live within Genes and experience a better life. For years and years to come." "I will swear on the lives of all I protect that I will be the one that takes the burden you hold. So sleep now and trust me." Remey's words and the chaotic mana shiver. The pledge to existence itself on her title and all that she was could not be a small thing. ...