

Master 2081

Chapter 2081. Like A Snap

The world seemed to be holding its breath after Remey had said this. What had been a battle the moment ago was suddenly a frozen in time moment. A moment that seemed to be inching along while the rest of time was just waiting to see if it should take the next step. "He refused to swear on the world, right? He refused to swear on everything he is, right? But I will. My family would do the same too. They would all swear that to help you because its the right thing to do." "We are repairing the world. Then you should have a wway to get through the pain you have been surviving so far. That's why it is all wrong. The world is just a piece of everything cut off from how it should be because the demon lord caused it all." "He broke it and caused all this. There were no sin title holders back then. They appeared after. Plenty of negative titles began appearing then. Can't we fix that?" while Remey wasn't sure of the truth of her worlds, they flowed from her mouth nonetheless. She believed it too. So many things she had learned from Walker and while they unraveled these mysteries was clear. That so many of the wrongs of the world had cause and effect. The demon lord causing trouble had broken many of the aspects of the world that were still blossoming. Someone going against the very core of the world offering them a path to travel, even rejecting their race by throwing everything aside, had caused untold damage. The flow of mana had suffered in those times. The connection to where those manas were purest had been broken off. Shattered. The chaos of war that also rocked the world at the time had just caused it all to grow even worse. Since then, the races had grown weaker in overall strength. The ancient monsters disappeared. It was because the world was not growing alongside them any longer. It was stagnating. Weakening. Sloth's eyes grew wide. Mana shivered around him yet again. This time though, his eyes changed to focus right on Remey's looking for anything else that could be found. Any other words or emotions. Literally relying on the mana around him to decide how try these statements were. "He rejected the world. Said that swearing on it would only grow an imperfect system that steals the strength of the strong. That brutalizes the kindness they may gift. That the world shouldn't have control like a real god over everything. That even the god system holders should perish since they were living under the complete control of an untouchable will. Pen that could care less about the real desires of those living with it." Each word carried a venom with it. Vile venom filled with hatred. Yet, Sloth also had a slight tinge of sadness in his voice. It made water mana drip down around him and a slow pool of water flowed along the floor. Barry had stood up at this point, but had frozen in place. His ax still grasped in his hand, but unable to lift it. Not because the mana was too much, but because he could not understand what he was doing. He should be fighting here. Not speaking. But why did his body resist him? His instincts said that he was about to tread on a cruel path if he were to make a move and attack. That he would spill innocent blood. "That when he called out the corrupt mana, we could use it against the world that oppressed all of us. That decides our fate in every aspect. That tortures us for its own entertainment."

"The cost would be a few lives, but for the future, those lives were nothing by comparison." This seemed to get worse and worse as Sloth spoke them. The words almost coming to life so that they could mock him. Control him. "Will you do that? Become the monster everyone believes you to be with your sin title? Or can you change that and show the world that the title is not evil at all. That it needs to return

itself to the flow of existence to fix its wrongdoings?" "Because when he calls out all that mana from the space between the elemental planes and the world, the world will not exist any more. It will become a ravaged and wild place of death and despair. Until no one lives at all." The mana shook again and a wave of joined manas pushed Reney back. She didn't stop though. She stepped right back up. Her face pale and the slight drip of blood from her nose making things even more dire. But she still stood there. A hand held out. Her fists no longer clenched. "As existence as my witness, I will rid this place of corrupted mana and return to slumber. The hero will give her being to ensure that my curse is lifted entirely. If not, may my mana run rampant upon all that is." Sloth spoke. a n almost quiet voice as his eyes closed and the manas suddenly calmed. Remey caught Sloth as he fell forward snoring. The corrupted mana splitting itself apart in to elemental manas. All of them being forcefully calmed in a chain reaction. The same was for the corrupt floating city. The runes breached all the way as they lost their control and elemental manas split apart from them. Stone crumbled. Remaining buildings shattered in to dust. The city began to fall. On the battlefield, the corrupted undead monsters stopped regenerating. The false death runes fading away all over them. Leaving just corrupted undead that could be beaten much more easily. "How did you..." Barry didn't have a chance to say more. He had not expected this outcome. Nor had he imagined anything like this would happen. He was ready to lose his life but he had not even considered throwing out the lies of the demon lord who had used and abused the sin title holders. He had failed here in the clearest of days while Remey had shown her wisdom. Shown him the very reason why she was a hero title holder. She was not some brute that fought with her fists. Nor was she someone that only focused on making potion after potion in an alchemy lab. Remey was a hero title holder that was willing to offer everything to help someone. Anyone that needed it. This was a hero and the world had given her the title for this very reason. To end a fight that could kill many, in seconds. She would keep her promise, it was written in all that was. On the ground, many saw the sudden changes. The corrupted undead that were not regaining their bodies pushed the Genesis forces in to a massive advancement in to the frosted ruins. They all understood that the corrupted floating city had been defeated. The flailing city veered off in to the water even more. The mass of stone would cause a large wave of water to push on to the island. However, Current and the water mages were already acting. Leon had already sent out warnings to the aquatic forces. They would stop any potential danger here. The rush of manas also put the mages in to overdrive. They could feel the manas were more dense than what they had been. The corrupted mana had also been pushed away. Stopping the debuff that the entire area had been under. Walker sensed this the strongest out of everyone. He could feel that the massive amount of mana which had been flowing within the corrupted floating city had ceased. That the corrupted mana had somehow unraveled itself and become just the components of what it had once been. It was an astounding feeling. He had not been able to easily counter the corrupted mana with natural mana yet. He had not been able to control the chaotic mana. Yet, somehow the corrupted mana had been stopped like it was a snap of a finger. But whatever had happened was perfect. Berry and Remey had somehow managed to do whatever needed to be done. And now, the corrupted city was no longer spilling out corrupted mana that fueled the corrupted undead monsters around. It had also removed the resistance of the corrupted mana to the Genesis forces. Now those that were injured could be healed more easily. The forces could step ahead better than before. "Genesis forces! We will change ahead and find the demon lord. Bring him to justice!" Walker's roar of determination shook the air. He was sure that they would be able to fight much better now. He just needed to get to the demon lord and handle the issues there.

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Chapter 2082 2082. Mountain Ruins

Before the party charged ahead, they watched Ventus speed through the air and land on the falling corrupted floating city. Now free from the chaotic mana. Her swoop down was fast enough that a small burst echoed through the air all around the island. But even more than what, Walker and Gil could make out three shapes held within her talons. Whatever had happened, would be explained later. "I trust that Remey will catch up if she is able to. Barry will joining his adventurers squad. Everyone has their orders and we are breaking in to this mountain and forest ruins." Walker looked at Gil and Su. Midnight and Onyx had not kept themselves behind either, they had made it back to the other three after just a moment. Even before they could start moving, Alice had stepped in front of Walker and stuffed another set of potions and affinity potions in to his hands. "You will be back. Safe and sound." Her words made the light mana shiver all around her. It wasn't that she had lost control of the light mana because she wasn't paying attention. No, it was simply her worries showcasing themselves right now. "And I trust that you will ensure that every single member of Genesis is able to stand safely. To walk alongside us when we celebrate our victory." Walker didn't make any promises. Just shared his heartfelt belief. He knew that if he showed too much emotion here that Alice would crumble. She would be unable to focus entirely on the healing efforts here. She was one of the most experienced and powerful healers. If she were to leave the base to explore the ruins and hunt the demon lord, then there would be a marked up loss of life. While some had already fallen to the corrupted undead monsters, that was going to change. The party was making a move toward the problem that has caused all of this. many , MANY, years ago. So he had to ensure that everyone and everything was perfect. There were still those that would be injured within this forested ruins of a mountain. Alice watched as the party began to move forward. As they passed by Alma who was watching Gil like a hawk. The two did not say a word to one another, but they could tell everything from just their looks alone. Neither was going to accept anything other than returning to see the other. "Brother, Remey is here." Ventus landed somewhat in front of them. Her speed more than what she normally did, but she had grabbed Barry and Remey before the corrupted floating city hit the ground. The massive earthquake that shook the entire island was matched by the fact that a large wave of water was spreading away from the island as well. If one were to have measured the island, it would have gained another quarter of size from the floating city falling there. A newer ruins flailing next to an older ruin. Somewhat odd. Many of the Genesis forces, mostly angels, split off to head that way. They would be dealing with anything and everything that could be useful. They would also see to it that no corrupted undead would remain anywhere near their past. The city that had once been an extremely important landmark for their people where no angel of either empire tread. Out of respect and honor. The clear fist shaped burn mark on Barry's face made them all realize that he had fought Remey. An interesting change, but the demon that he carried in his arms made them all wonder even more. "This is sloth. I sword on existence and everything that we are that we will help him. The demon lord lied to him and we should right that wrong." Remey said this before she nodded for Barry to move toward the base that was set up. He didn't say a word. Clearly, he was reflecting on whatever had happened. Whatever he had done to be under the punches of Remey that left a much deeper more than just physical. Seeing that Remey had managed to harm Barry, a person they had all thought of as stronger than them by quite some but, the party came to understand a few things. They were stronger now. Much stronger than any human, even those at the very top of the food chain in terms of strength. Barry was the one that could boast the strongest human. He had been through many

things to make him that way. Had a system that had allowed him to grow in a more speed based way. The brutality and general skill set being two things that highlights how he leveled so much in his life. But they all knew they could beat him now. Maybe not unscathed, but they could. They had grown immensely. Even just recently, they had changed how their strengths worked. Changing some of the core aspects of their power in general. "Then we will have to live up to that." Walker knew that he could have used the all around appraisal a few more times on Sloth. Naturally, he had used it when he saw Barry carrying him. But the first thing he got was all that he had to bother reading. One small section from the system. 'Holding the title of Sloth, this demon carries immense weight. By having this title, the natural affinity for every mana is boosted immensely. So much so that the body constantly absorbs mana. This stresses the body causing immense mental effort to ensure that the mana does not cause the title holder's death. It also allowed unique skills to be used that no other could create or use. Using this stored mana, they can control many things that would need fine tuned mana. This is because of the overwhelmingly dense mana that builds up within their body. Beyond that, to maintain that mental control, the title holder must sleep a great deal. This is the only time they do not need to innately focus on the mana building up within their body. Due to this high level of mana, they can be easily overbearing...'

Walker had read this part of the all around appraisal. Enough to know that Sloth would see this as a curse. Forced to sleep at nearly every single moment so that they would not lose focus. That they would not end up losing their love in a moment of tiredness. Sloth wasn't slothful because he had the sin and lived up to it. Now, he did that because there was no other option. "We will help him fix his problems. If he was willing to crash that city and go against the demon lord, then that is all we need to know. He was just trying to save his own life when someone finally offered him a solution." Su's protective aura naturally made the entire party support this even more. "I agree, Ventus, thank you for your help. I trust you and the other royal dragons will handle the remaining flying monsters?" Walker knew very well that Scylla's mastery skill was ending. That meant that she wouldn't be able to help much any more. Her mana would be used up and her mental energy nearly gone. That left the royal dragons as the ones to handle everything. "They are already handling it. But Ignus will be doing with you. He is already in dragonkin form." Ventus helped herself back from more. She took to the air as Ignus landed next to them in his dragon form. "You are fine and tamed a sin title holder?" The words he said to Remey were held back slightly. Like he wanted to know more details from her. However, he just shared some of his remaining fire mana with her. It helped her recover what she had used to resist the mana pressure from sloth earlier. "I did what I had to. You should have come faster. We could have half the ruins dealt with." As much as Remey sounded like she was unhappy, no one bought it. Ignus just shook his head before they all walked in to the treeline. The green that grew all around them had even rooted itself over chinks of stone. Most looked like they were not carved. Just chunks of stone that has been removed from a larger stone. The mountain that was on the island. "I would say that they literally carved out a mountain as their home. Whatever race built all this once upon a time." Gil wished he knew. He could tell how clean and perfect some of the broken stone was before the roots of trees had begun to reclaim it. Like the mountain and nature were recovering itself. ...

Chapter 2083. Ruin Forest

"I wouldn't say that they carved out a place as a home. Whatever race came here before us, made this entire mountain a temple because it was a place where the layers between the elemental planes and the world were thinner." Considering what Walker said, Gil felt that it was a little odd then. This place was a somewhat far off island in the middle of the ocean. There happened to be a mountain here. Then that mountain just happened to be perfect for carving out the stone to be able to make some massive temple that was able to connect the elemental planes to the world? "Who could even do that?" Now Gil was sure that the race was the most ancient one. But how did they manage in a time when even the ancient monsters would have struggled. "You tell me. If we knew that, then we might know more about the ancient world. About everything that makes up the world. But maybe they are off in the elemental planes. A race none of us have met yet." Walker shrugged a little. Even in this situation, they could all wonder about these things. Imagine what might have once been. While they seemed a bit lax, the party had already fallen in to their natural formation. They moved like this all the time. It was something of a second nature to them at this point. But they could also hear battles in the distance. The change to squads for the warriors of Genesis was a great idea. This was a way for them to work together while maintaining safety. Those that were fighting were not making loud sounds of defeat and injury. Walker could hear the cheers of victory as they defeated the corrupted undead monsters. Now that they had the advantage due to the monsters being unable to regenerate their bodies, things would move along much faster. "Remey. Are you alright one mana?" Su's double check brought Walker to pull out one of the fire affinity potions and mana potions. He gave it to Remey even though he was sure she had some on her waist potion holders. "I will be fine. I just was under a lot of pressure when I faced Sloth. He is very powerful, but it costs a lot. Just being around him damaged me." Remey had streaks of dried blood on her face. No visible injuries, but the internal effects of being bombarded by waves of dense mana would be left behind. Walker also used a healing skill on her just to be safe. Not that it did much since Remey was fairly strong. Her unique new race had some damn good healing effects. The soul being perfectly fused with the body allowed it all to be more malleable and accepting of its own natural regeneration. Basically, she was harder to keep down if someone were to fight her. In the end, she would be able to punch more. With Remey taken care of, Walker's eyes shifted to where Onyx and Midnight had taken a little bit of the lead. They were examining some of the stone pisces that had been overtaken by the forest here. Vines and roots cracking the stones here and there while moss covered it all. 'Salt moss

This is a unique moss that enjoys the salty air nearby a beach. Many islands can become taken over by this moss unless they are eaten by monsters. While normal people would not touch this moss, it is actually a very good soup ingredient. It adds salt along with important minerals before the rocks it grows on. It can also be used as a way to grow breathable oxygen in caves. Just put salt for it to consume as it grows in a damp caves. This was used by an ancient race to hunt for certain ores when they were more plentiful...'

There wasn't much more that Walker paid attention to. Seeing that this was a useful item from caves, he stored a few pieces away in his high spatial storage. But more importantly, he mentioned to the others that a race had once used this moss. Now it just grew here naturally. "So the race that was here did a lot. Brother, should we try to find stones with writing like we have other ruins?" Onyx had a good pint,

but he was also thinking the same way as if they had more time to explore. "I want to say yes, but for now, we need to push in to the mountain. The trees here are part of the ruins, but that mountain is the vore we need to get in to." Walker looked up through the tree leaves. He saw the large mountain of ruined structures and overgrown forest that rose ahead of them. This place would hold their long expected battle. "enemies." Midnight warned them of the sudden approach from the right. The leaves were being pushed apart by something moving fast from their right. The foliage had acted as a warning that helped the group prepare. Su having his shield set together to defend the entire party. A deer stopped right in front of them. A white fur covering its body along with antlers that carried the same moss on the rocks. But it was clearly alive. Frozen in place due to fear alive. It had been running from something. Before Walker could look at the all around appraisal. A skeletal angel stabbed out trying to attack the deer. It was shot down by an arrow from Gil though. It had walked right in to the one hit kill. Its skeletal head shattering with the strength of the light arrow. This gave Walker the chance to focus on an appraisal quickly. 'White moss deer

A species of deer monster that has been untouched on a single island for generations. It loved to consume only the salt moss and other salty herbs that naturally hold a great deal of minerals. Their fur is higher coated in salt causing them to become salt bleached. Since it has no predators on its island, it will have trouble escaping predators when they appear. This has been the case in various instances when the island was invaded by aquatic monsters. Yet this species of monster has still survived due to the incredible speed and evasion they have compared to most others. They can have unique earth mana within their meat. This allows them to be eaten for greater benefits when someone studying earth mana is the one to do it. However, the salt content will surely make someone ill...'

Walker shared this with the group while the white moss deer sniffed the air and slowly moved back in to the forest. From what they had grasped, it did not fear them since they didn't show any hostility. But the undead monsters it would run from. "So there are real monsters here too. Not abandoned." Remey felt that this was just the case since they had seen some remains of monsters on the beach. Plus, it would be impossible for so many plants to grow in a place where monsters couldn't live. "We need to handle the corrupted undead before these monsters suffer." as if to support what Walker had said, the cry of a nearby monster made them all pay closer attention. What they had just heard wasn't from a corrupted undead, but a monster feeling the end of its life. That meant more undead were attacking the natural species on this island. "Great, now we need to fix this forest too." Gil was a bit annoyed realizing that as someone carrying the blood of a real high elf, that he needed to stand up for nature being damaged here. Especially a very rare monster that only lived on his one and only island. "Gil, the other elves are following along. We are not the only group here. We need to go inside the ruins." feeling bad for being forceful like this, Su steeled herself. They had goals to fight the demon lord. They had to ensure that they could do so. The Genesis forces were here to allow them that opportunity. They all stepped forward in unison. The larger roots of trees curling around the forest floor as the stones caused them to grow in odd ways. The terrain was not the best, but it was all too telling. Large steps that had once been here to allow many people to walk through this area. Many different broken pedestals that may have once held anything from books or just been resting spaces. Regardless, these ruins had been incredibly detailed before the forests had taken this place over completely. The slight sense of mana

made all of them begin to prepare for the worst. They all had sensed a larger mana that should be a mages' mana. The only one with such skills being Walker right here. So, it was someone or something else. ...

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Chapter 2084. Not Just Trees

The change in mana had put them all off. The party had wanted to push it to the ruin forest faster. However, they soon realized that the approaching manas had stopped. This prompted Gil to leap and sneak forward. His scouting ability being the best with Midnight a close second. He moved through the trees and the stone ruin pieces as if it was second nature. Eventually, he spotted what could only be said to be a treant that had been altered in some way. It had various roots shooting from the ground constricting around a few of the corrupted undead angels. Their bodies unable to regenerate and therefore falling apart. This sight made him wonder what other natural monsters were here. But since the treant looked so different, Gil made a move to return to the party. His mind focused on how there were many large roots and trees within these ruins. That they appeared to have taken over the entire ruins. "Walker, There's some weird treant up ahead. it moved to attack some corrupted undead and it is crushing them while bringing them under the soil. I worry about the rest of these ruins though." His worry was enough to make Walker wonder why. With only a look, Gil expanded on why he felt this was a bad thing. "The treant is using roots only. And it was able to move over the ground even though it had these roots burrowed deep enough to not be able to move around normally. I also didn't sense the mana we all felt when it was just dragging them under the ground. So, where did that mana come and go from?" These questions made everyone think for a moment, that this was important since there was a clear reason for there to be an issue here. The treant would normally not be a monster that could push enough mana around to surprise the party, let alone be known from a small distance away. The treant also often took more of a humanoid form. Not small, but giant. It would be able to walk around instead of burrow in the soil and somehow move around. While this was an island not touched for a very long time, these were just facts of what a treant was. "You think the large vines and roots are connected somehow? That these ruins were taken over by a treant. Or a monster that looks like one and might be a mutated or a grown version of one?" Walker showed how close he and Gil's minds were. He knew exactly what Gil had begun to think. "If that is the case, it will be dangerous for the corrupted undead and our forces." Su's flat out realization made them push forward. While not wise, Walker would ensure that the Genesis forces were safe first. Especially since they would be the ones to suffer if they faced this sort of monster. The undead would just return to death where they should be. Seeing the tree with multiple broken branches and noticeably fewer leaves, Walker used the all around appraisal. "Evil tree

This monster is related to a treant. However, instead of developing as a protector of a forest, it is called a glutton of the forest. This is due to the fact that it will drag any prey that nears it to the soil beneath its roots. However, this is not where the issue of an evil tree ends. It is very social with its fellow evil trees. This allows them to connect their root systems. Sending warnings of enemies or food from larger

distances. By doing so. They will pull one another around underground. They will also be able to use each other's manas to be able to better attack with speed. This causes them to be much more intimidating when a larger area is infested with them. Luckily, they are deathly afraid of fire. This will make them retreat and burrow deeply within the earth. Often times just showing only their top branches. Their wooden bodies are an incredible replacement for fire wood. It will burn for five times longer than a normal tree's wood. It will also carry whatever mana it was most soaked in when it was defeated. Therefore, it is a useful crafting material...'

Waller share this information immediately. The fact that these were social monsters made it clear that they had to send out warning. Luckily, the harpies were still making their way around the island. Their communication an integral part of how they would reach one another. Goil leaped to the higher tree branches of a tree that Walker said was safe. He managed to spot a roaming harpy. They had been roaming for this sort of situation. Ensuring that they were able to be called down or to scout out important happenings. With Gil waving her down, he explained the details. Easily sending a communication back to the base where they could make everyone knowledgeable about this new monster. About this species of treant that could cause the entire Genesis forces to be pushed back if they were not properly handled. The fire mages and torches would ensure that they were safe. The corrupted undead on the other hand, would be crushed and used as fertilizer. It would be a fine method for destroying them. Nature could reclaim them by some aspect. The corrupted mana would also be smothered by the natural mana within the earth itself. Even if some mana was stolen away by the evil trees. Midnight breathed out a burst of red fire. She saw that the evil tree immediately flashed with mana and burrowed deeply. Only tips of its top branches poking out. Walker felt that she had taken the lead here with everything that they were doing. She and Onyx had been in the front for some time here. Unfortunately, the larger roots shifted nearby. A clear sign that one of the evil trees here has grown larger than what would be normal. It had been left alone for long enough. Whatever was living within these ruins and also not be hunted the same way as if they had their absolute natural predators. "I bet that a seed or part of this monster washed up here. That means it's not a problem if I burn it up." Remey smiled as she let her fists catch flame. The larger root sliding by being caught aflame significantly. It shipped around and buried itself in the earth. But multiple other roots shot up. Showing that this small section of the ruin forest were actually pieces of a larger multiple branched evil tree. "You angered it, you fix it." Walker pushed Remey forward a little. Onyx also giving way for her to push forward. Bit Remey wanted exactly this. She was the weakness of this monster. She had to handle it while the smaller of its kind could act as a way to handle some of the corrupted undead. The cracking sound of Remey's fist on the dark brown tree bark and then the crackling bruning sound were all they heard. "She is going at it very well. That tree won't be able to keep blocking us. Some holes in ruins nearby are already visible." Onyx made an open note for this. The open spaces appeared to be where the stones had been covered by roots and vines attached to these monsters. They hadn't hidden them on purpose. It was just how they had grown over time. With this though, they all understood that the entrance to the mountain was greater in number. Mostly due to it weakening down as time passed on. The ruins had broken apart causing many passageways carved in to the stones to appear. But they all connected to the mountain. Eventually rising upwards to the mountain and the temple that was on top. The temple of top should have been easy to fly to, but when Walker thought about that while considering just taking the party up that way, he had a bad feeling. Liek if he were to do so, they would miss important facts

about this place overall. Like there were aspects hidden within the ruins that would be important in the following battles. That would be important in the battle against the demon lord's pawns. "Remey! It's retreating. Let it go this time!" Walker called out to Remey who didn't have any idea why. She had just burned down a large chunk of the monster that had appeared. But now, she was being stopped. Let it avoid us who know to keep it away with fire. Then it will hunt down the corrupted undead." Walker knew Remey would be fine with it. Making this mindless instinctual monster work for them instead. ...

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Chapter 2085. Nicer Inside

There wasn't really a problem using the evil tree, but they all felt a little bad seeing that Remey was using the flames to cut through the roots that dared to bother them. But at the end of the day. There might be a reason for this sort of path cutting. The evil tree might be able to live here for a long time, but if the genesis forces took this island after defeating the demon lord, then there was a major chance that they would need to ensure safety on and of the island. The evil trees would be a risk for the forces that came here. For those that might need to come here so that they could travel to the elemental mana planes. There was a place that could be used to repair the bridge to the elemental planes here. The space was closer to the elemental planes than any other place. Therefore, it made a lot of sense that this could be a very important location in the future. It also meant that the floating city would be needed to be blocked off to ensure that there was privacy for the angels' historical city. They would need to do that or they would have to move the now ruined and collapsed floating city. Both issues for another day and another mind altogether. When it came to the current situation though, Walker was keeping a careful eye on the changes in mana. He could sense where the mana was being passed around through the ruin forest. Each root that had a connection to the evil trees was almost glowing to his eyes. A big vibrant flash that told him that they were not plants and actually part of a monster. This was why Remey was able to fight so easily. Every root or branch that could cross in their way, was kicked away. She had Walker telling her every move. Every single warning was perfect for her to use minimal condensed fire mana. "We should be making our way up through the mountain that way, right?" Su pointed in to the dark cave that had once been part of the ruins. Stones were broken around it that had some evidence of carving. Not that they could be understood or explained. Too many years had passed by for them to have even a little bit of an appraisal other than an ancient rough stone. "We could climb the outside, right? There are trees and ruins all along the outside of the mountain too." Gil pointed up at the mess of green that was climbing the mountain. Trees, bushes, and other plants stuck out of the mountain. But along with that there were also pieces of the ruins underneath the green. "The only reason I don't think we should do that is that the ruin aspect of that might shift. The plants have been growing on and around them for years. With our added weight, they might shift and stone might break and fall on us." Walker definitely considered it. But he knew that there was too much risk. He also didn't think it wise to fly up there. The chances of them being attacked were high. They would also be an open target for anyone to attack. This would just get worse as they got higher in the air. Beyond that, he could lose focus and not be able to use wind mana to carry everyone up. "I don't smell anything." Midnight had

been sniffing the rocky hole that was once some form of entrance. She didn't get a whiff of any monsters. Something that was also somewhat odd. "The roots don't go inside either. Just around and on the broken stones." Gil kicked a broken stone and saw that even the grass had not grown beyond a certain point.

"Then it might be a little more intact than what we were thinking on the inside." This could be a good or bad thing depending on what was going on. But this island and everything related to it was overall very odd. As they moved inside, the air felt much cooler. But a soft breeze flowed through bringing in some warmth from the outside. Surprisingly, there were no mildew or stagnant water smells. This made it even safer in a way. That meant there would be no plants or molds that could be poisonous to inhale. A good sign.

Analyzing their surroundings, the party found that the inside was another surprise. The broken stones were still supported. Very faint runes were on the walls. Just strong enough to keep the main structures held up. They were the simplest of earth runes that allowed earth mana to be brought in to the stone. It made the cave stronger than had been carved throughout the entire mountain. Similar simple wind runes were on the floors. It was why there were no piles of dust or other random things around the sides of the walls. The walls themselves were actually pretty flat where they had not cracked or pieces of stone ceiling had fallen in. It was the flow of manas at the core that made everything feel odd. The mana was not reacting to what the party would normally be able to do with it. Walker found that he couldn't call on any of the mana whatsoever. Fleur was even trapped within the spirit mark because the ambient mana was trying to push back at her. An entirely odd feeling. "I read about this before!" Remy laughed slightly at this. She saw everyone's faces turn in to a stunned expression. "Oh right, I'm just the alchemical brawler. My fists can't read. Nooooo." Her follow up response erased the stunned looks and replaced them with the same flat faced glances. "So you read about not being able to control mana even though it is literally all around us right now?" Since Gil was being pushy and actually asked, Remy began to explain. "I was reading about an herb called the block herb. It has these weird star shaped leaves and was written in an alchemy book about herbs that can be used for odd potions that many people don't make or can't make." "The block herb is useless until ingested. It stops mana from being used because of the way that its manas interfere with the mana in a body. But the issue with it was that potions made from it were very short shelf life. One alchemist made them useful though." "He made the potion in two parts. One that makes it in to a mist, then the other that when mixed activates the block herb. Therefore, mana stopping mist is made. But the same effects can happen when someone walks all over a large patch of these herbs. So there must be block herbs being walked all over in here." "You're saying that there are herbs in here somewhere that just got trampled. And those are stopping everyone that breathes it in from using mana for a while?" Now it was odd to see Su so worried. But she was worried for one reason. Walker was their healer besides many other things. Without him being able to heal, they were limited to only potions. Walking carefully, the party kept pushing forward. "It has to be upward. That would make sense since the breeze is coming from that direction. Be ready for monsters or anything else." while Walker felt this would be a great natural defense to grow this herb. He also knew that it was much more dangerous now. They would all have to handle the facts that Beyond not being able to use mana, they were also not able to see as well in this dimly lit area. They were left to

physical strength and that was pretty much it. Not that they were weak by any means. But Onyx was struggling. Technically he used mana to change the size of his body by hiding it in the shadows oftentimes. Now he was moving much slower.

"Brother." "I know, we will move faster." Walker allowed Onyx in his smaller form to take the usual spot on his shoulder. This was the best chance. With Midnight sniffing the air ahead, they began to follow the slightly grassy scent of herbs that they could smell after a few moments of moving. When they found the cut out stairway, it was just another sign of the immense mana control that those that built this place had. Yes, some of the stone steps were crumbling slightly due to time taking its toll, but they were still here and solid. They also had clear shapes so that they could be used for every day use. Now they had a way up. ...

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Chapter 2086: Right Before

With mana being blocked, Walker felt that he had his senses dampened.

But as they moved up the carved stone stairs, they found themselves ducking under mire and more broken stone. So much of this ruin had been taken by time.

Some of the ruins that the party had been to were covered in ornate murals along every wall. This was blank.

If it had ever had some of these murals that most races left behind, they had become dust. This was a rough concept to believe.

That this race had once been here so long ago that it couldn't even be remembered. No race alive right now, even the ancient races like the vampires, the immortal chasing race, or the angels could recall them.

That alone meant that whatever the race was that had been here before the other races and when the ancient monsters were more than at the peak of power, they had also been very powerful. It also meant that they had all left here or been wiped out by something.

But since they had constructed these grand temples and cave systems within an entire mountain on an isolated island... Well, it made more sense that they would have been very advanced. Very powerful.

They had been capable of traveling through to the elemental planes too. Places that were fraught with danger.

To be able to comprehend manas well enough as the world was still properly forming itself, was an astounding feat. but what if it had been deeper than that?

Walker could somewhat believe that whatever the race who had made these ruins were, had been better in many ways.

Able to see the universe instead of the world. They had to have been able to see through things better than others.

Had a bigger view. If that was the case, then they could have been similar to the echidna.

But more than them. Able to peer in to existence as a whole.

More than just the system that the world provided. But the overall system of everything.

"There it is, these are the mana block herbs. I will mix them with alcohol so that I can throw them and the fumes will evaporate causing the monsters or that damn demon lord to have trouble with their mana.

They will breathe it in and start to fail." Remey happily started to pick a few of the oddly pointed leaves from a small herb growing on the stone.

They had come out on to a small platform before another set of stone stairs. Many different sections of the ruins could be accessed from these platforms.

They were just the main access to the other chambers hidden away within this massive mountain on an island. Unfortunately, exploring this place to discover secrets, if any remained, was not what they had time for.

Their focus was going toward the temple that they knew was on the top of the mountain. the place that was most likely to have the demon lord trying to access the elemental planes.

"There are more of them here too. It looks like the seeds grew right through the stone.

Tougher than you would think." Gil's impressed tone came from the fact that he had not expected such a small plant to be able to dig in to and crack stone.

"The forest and nature will take everything over. I thought you would be the one saying that though."

Su's slight laugh made her take a deep breath. This was not the time to be teasing one another laughing at all.

They were in a dangerous place where they could find themselves around their greatest enemy at any moment.

"I would guess that they are growing because they are being exposed to more mana than normal.

They look too green, so younger than what they should look like." Remey's comment meant that these herbs might have been influenced by something else.

"This place is supposed to be close to the elemental planes, correct brother?" Onyx seemed to understand that there might be some changes in these ruins.

"We have caused a lot of things to change lately.

It would make sense that we caused these plants to grow as well." Onyx's theory made sense.

These seeds could have been dormant for years until the sudden changes in mana oozed through in to the world. The chaotic mana might not have been strong enough to corrupt them, but the manas might have been dense enough to cause them to suddenly begin growing much more than what they had been before.

"Sounds bad." Since Midnight knew that the demon lord intended to use the close relationship of the elemental planes to the world here in this area, she had a bad feeling.

Especially since it probably meant that the demon lord would have more success right now.

"I agree, it's bad.

Let's move faster." Walker pushed himself to start taking the stairs two by two.

He saw that some of the places that they could stop were connected to passageways that had collapsed. A dangerous risk that was getting worse and worse for them as they traveled.

Now and then, they would all pick up on distant sounds of fighting,. More like echoes.

But the corrupted undead had surely made their way to other areas of this massive mountain that did not have the mana block herbs. Even the effects of those herbs and started to fade as the party had moved past the section where they had encountered them.

There was another feeling going though. Corrupted mana was feeling like it was stronger.

The cracks in the ceiling and walls of the ruins were also more clear. New pieces of rubble falling here and there as the entire mountain and begin to feel stress.

If these ruins were in the best state of being, then it would not even make dust. That wasn't the case though.

This as a place many years old. It was ready to fall.

"If this place is to fall, many of our forces will perish. The island itself might collapse in to the ocean."

with Su warning them, the party moved even faster. Walker had sensed that he could use his skills better.

He used the multi biff skill right away to help them move a little faster. He had a bad feeling about what they would find.

Besides the time that they had spent in the forest with many broken ruins, the sorry had been able to move very fast up until this point. They had been blessed by finding a route with herbs that literally stopped mana flow flowing properly.

If they had not, then they would have been fighting more of the corrupted undead that were also moving through the ruins. What they did wonder was, how could there be so little in this place.

No monsters appear to live here. So, did it make sense that they had all been cleared out before hand? Or was it the fact that the monsters didn't enter the mountain normally? The unstable nature of the mana just behind the veil could be for that.

Along with the fact that very few monsters lived on this island as a whole. It was a large, but isolated, place.

The lack of monsters might also be why this ruin still exists, period. They hadn't made this a nest for them, therefore, it stopped them from digging in and ruining it over time as they lived here.

Marking their territory or by fighting. A small pulse of mana suddenly pushed through the mountain causing more runes that were nearly faded to nonexistence to appear clearer than before.

Walker could tell they had been general runes, but they had reacted.

"I would say it's started."

Walker mentally prepared himself. This sudden pop of mana was enough to tell him many things.

That there was a ritual or something causing it. That there was a larger source of mana nearby.

That it all was likely the demon lord beginning to try to use the fragment of elemental purity to break in to the elemental planes.

"What's the plan when we get there.

He was very powerful when we found the vampires." Remey was usually not the one to show worry.

But this time she did without hiding a single bit of it.

"We fight to the best of our efforts.

You throw your potions first. Weaken him.

Gil starts using the best arrows he has. Su uses her elemental defensive skills.

Onyx sensed the shadows and light to attack from a distance. Midnight will prepare herself to adapt where she needs to so that we can all fight better.

I will see what else I can do." Walker knew that this fight would be hard.

His role would be to cover everything that the other could not.

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Chapter 2087: Long Time Coming

It was striking that they had moved through these partially destroyed and damaged passageways so quickly.

But it was even more surprising that they were not breaking over more. That they had somehow been lucky enough to move through an area where mana struggled to move because of a mana blocking herb.

It was like fate had started to help them. Or at least this was what the party felt.

As if they were being guided by unknown hands to the chances they ended so that things could be fixed and a proper balance could be returned. From here, they knew that they were making it back in to the open.

They could already feel the light of the sun. the what that came with it.

But they also knew that the ruined temple at the top of this mountain ruin would be another issue to handle. The harpies and even the dragons had been unable to directly move toward it.

The powerful and manas in general that were in place had prevented all of this. That had to be the world of the closeness to the elemental planes or at least the race that had once lived here creating this.

Furthermore, they were in a good state of mind and mana. They were not in their top conditions since each of them had played parts in battling their ways through her.

But that was fine. The party had begun their last steps to grow stronger than they had ever been.

While opening their minds to the potential that they had only been a small part of the greater existence that the world was a part of, they had lost the ability to completely see their systems. That would have made many worried but the party, could sense all of their skills.

Their abilities. Everything.

It wasn't something they had to focus on any more than what they had to to breathe. It came naturally.

That change made them more confident in their abilities when they were making it through the last few days. Beyond just that, they all had managed to understand what they were now compared to what they had been.

Seen how they had accepted various manas and even aspects of themselves they had yet to do so. Su's strength was more than what it had been since she was a proper draconic guardian.

Accepting the dragon half and her duties to be able to defend Midnight and those she cared for as family. But also beyond that, to protect everything.

Her kindness was known in every level of each race. The strong to the weak.

Remey was the same in a way. She had always protected the orphans while ensuring that they could live properly.

She had even burned herself low to do so. Now, she had found yet another new path to take.

Defining herself as fearless and straightforward. A hero that any could look to as someone that directly opposed the word, can't.

She even stood equal to the flame dominator dragon!

When it came to Gil, things were even more radical. He had managed to step well beyond just a friend of the elven race.

He had made it a goal to assist in uniting the entire race again. He had accepted a challenge only elves had ever taken on.

He had been gifted with a drop of pure elf blood that allowed him to alter his race. To stand as one of the greatest heroes of their people.

A living symbol of their harmony. Where Onyx sat was also considered impossible.

His once thought to be extinct race was thriving. Growing even more by the day.

They learned and fit themselves in to every aspect of Genesis because he taught them. He had more than grown fast.

He had grown as a genius of his species because he accepted everything. He learned constantly.

And he cared for family above all else. He was the patriarch of the abyssal and heavenly serpents.

Midnight could break every mold of every dragon ever. She had not only managed to grow faster due to being around the party, she had grown faster than any young dragon ever.

She also remained young, showing that she could keep pushing beyond these limits. Every elemental mana and every draconic skill was hers to learn.

It was just a matter of time before she was able to stand above the entire dragon race using whatever means necessary to protect them. Walker just had to wait and see what his little sister the true dragon champion had in mind.

When it came to Walker, he was still lost. Or at least to himself he was.

The one who had thought he would not have a system was now looking for a way to compete all that was in his world. To look for existence and the universe that had the entirety of the system instead of just the small piece that they had seen cause trouble for the world.

The world had done its best. That was the reality that they lived in.

Because of that, Walker had tried anything and everything to be like everyone else. Only, he had managed to do what no other had done and awakened his master of none system.

He was a jack of all trades. Someone that could learn everything but a mastery skill.

But he was also the only one holding sage titles, friends of races titles, rescuer titles, and the most valuable title to his heart, the true hero title. It stood for everything he was and everything he valued.

"Regardless of what happens and how we got here, we will give it everything we have. I love all of you."

Walker stepped in to the sun to see the flat space ahead of them. The ruined temple had various pillars that had been holding up what was once a small stone roof on the ground.

But skills were used to sweep that away creating a clear floor. The runes that he once seen there were flattened by the being currently moving his hands around the air and creating what could only be more runes and skills.

Ancient looking bones floated in the air surrounded by various rune formations. The bones were yellow and browned.

Clear signs that they had been rotting and breaking down. But something had stopped them from properly becoming one with nature as time would do.

"You will not bother me. Your ideals are false.

The world does not care for what you believe and will betray you. Even if it calls you heroes.

You are not." The deep rumbling voice from the armor clad figure made Walker feel the high amount of mana being forced through the demon lord's body.

"You have followed. At every turn.

At every step. You have always been behind.

That is all due to the simplicity of your actions. You have only ever seen the small steps and not the grand image."

As the demon lord spoke, more runes formed as an odd glowing fragment began to levitate above the bones.

"The manas without forceful control of this world or whatever will there is are what create life and death.

They are what creates origin and destruction. It is foolish that all races had missed these grand views."

With each word, the demon lord created a new rune. It caused ripples of corrupted manas to rush around.

Walker could only brace against it while helping defend the party. This pressure was all due to the chaotic manas that the demon lord had forced within his body.

The manas he was using to break through the world in a way.

"The bridge that was broken when the world betrayed me, will never be reformed.

Instead, its pieces will be drawn here to rebuild what was taken from me. Then the world itself will lose its will.

I will put things back as they should be." Every rune flashed as they condensed in to a singular rune formation with the fragment in the center.

The space all around it appeared to ripple and tear. Chaotic mana spreading from it with intense pressure.

Walker could feel his heart being squeezed by this pressure. The chaotic mana corrupting him as well as everything here.

"Mother, it is time to be reborn and live as you should have. Then I will build you a kingdom befitting of your stature."

The words caused the entire party to understand the madness that drove the demon lord. They knew his story.

The one born with a hero system trapped within the immortal chasing race. The immortal king being one person responsible for everything.

He had escaped and fought, but his mother had been experimented on and died. When he rejected his hero system, he had torn himself from the world using unimaginable mana and his own soul.

Therefore breaking the flow of the world before he allied and destroyed many different aspects of the world. Wiping out the immortal chasing race.

Assisting in the sealing of the vampires. Then going in to slumber to recover himself.

Now, he showed his reasoning for it all.

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Chapter 2088: Rebirth

Walker couldn't understand what he was seeing.

The flood of mana was so chaotic that his senses couldn't keep up with it. Even the demon lord's armor had begun to warp with the high amount of pressure he was under.

His horns became broken and jagged, but more terrifying. The metal broke away exposing a monstrous face.

One that showed he had taken on scar after scar along his many years of fighting others for this one chance. While Walker could feel bad about how the demon lord had gotten here, he could only be disgusted at this point.

The demon lord had become obsessed with gaining what he had lost. Yes, it was a horrendous event to lose his mother through experimentation.

It was terrible that the world had been unable to help him more. However, that did not excuse the many evils he had done to ensure that he got here.

Trying to eliminate entire races from power. Attempting to release monsters sealed for years upon years.

Creating monsters using corruption and false runes. Enslaving an entire race and letting them fight to the death amongst one another.

Too many things made this list of evils. If Walker were to turn away from all this just because this person had suffered... then what was the title of true hero worth?" Beyond this, instead of growing through the trauma and accepting the role of hero, the demon lord had gone against the very fabric of the growing world.

Had shattered the proper flow before creating a massive war. This was both an insult to the very essence of what it meant to be a hero, but also of the very way life existed in the world.

He had caused harm just by breaking the flow that was building the world to be a place for everyone to thrive in. The chain reaction was immense.

The bones floating in the air were bathed in the chaotic manas that the demon lord was forcing out of the open hole in space. The fragment was still being held in place by the demon lord's control.

It would have just shot in to the chaotic mana filled space between the elemental planes and the world if it was not being held by the demon lord. The bones being bathed in this chaotic mana with the demon lord's control was forcing them together.

Back in to the shape of a skeleton. Walker couldn't push past the waves of chaotic mana hitting them.

They were rooted in the spot. But he could see the all around appraisal.

'Chaotic monstrosity

This is a monster being created using chaotic mana. Due to the fact that chaotic mana from an uncontrolled space being used, this skeleton can not be used to create a proper undead.

Life mana is devoid within it due to the chaotic nature. Death mana also does not properly rest within causing it to not be a truly undead being.

This is an imitation of a being that should not be. In an attempt to bring this being back to life, it is actually creating a being that would be called a monster within any plane of existence.

Even the beings that are made of and grow within chaotic unlawful mana would believe this to be a monster that should not be. There is a very high chance that this being will spread corruption among the world and all the elemental planes if it is able to fully form.

Chapter 2089: What To Attack

The slap from the chaotic monstrosity's hands was enough to turn the ice that Walker had shot in to shards.

But they also seemed to be melting at a faster rate because of the chaotic mana that had been infused in the slap. This wasn't the only attack though.

He had shot more spears of ice to see what else the chaotic monstrosity could do. He wasn't trying to immediately defeat it, but force its attention away from the demon lord that it was consuming.

Halting its growth and even destroying it would be the overall goal. However, he found that the demon lord's body was still lashing out with chaotic mana being sent in slashes and even small balls at the group.

Gil's arrow had changed form just firing at the demon lord. But to defend against these attacks.

These arrows hit the attacks in the air and shattered the bursts of controlled mana stopping the chaotic mana in its spot. But Gil only had so many of the higher quality elemental arrows.

He could not sit here and just keep up a stalemate like this. Remy tossed out another explosive potion.

The result being a bright burst of orange flames that made the demon lord's body roar in pain. This attack had managed to do more damage because the demon lord had lost his mind in the moment he called upon and the chaotic monstrosity in to existing.

The attacks didn't leave much of a dent though. The demon lord's body had taken decent damage, but the chaotic mana was somehow healing him.

Not that this was hard to believe. He had the mana literally flowing through every aspect of him.

Due to this, the demon lord was using these manas as both sustenance but also as a way to maintain his mana while fighting them.

Just as Walker felt that they were not able to do enough, the next burst of flames were breathed out against the pair.

Onyx had lent her mire of his light mana after they had failed their first attacks. The sight of his shadow spikes being slapped apart by chaotic mana made Onyx angry.

He had not trained this hard just to be kicked away like he was nothing. With the strong light mana breath, The demon lord's body was forced to endure a purifying effect greater than what he had even felt.

His attachment to the chaotic monstrosity finally wavered as the light manas density caused the chaotic mana attacking them for the monstrosity to feed on him to be overwhelmed. Seeing this, Su used her shields to charge forward.

The light shield in front of her twin shields becoming denser due to the ambient light emanating from Midnight's light dragon breath. This allowed her to slam in to the demon lord's body creating an opening for Gil to fire five arrows.

He had seen that midnight was nursing light mana. So he used his more powerful light mana arrows.

Chapter 2090: Flipped

The chaotic monstrosity had been fooled.

It made the demon lord's body move to attack the shield directly while Su had already made her move. Compared to the twin shields slammed together and held in by the stone of the ruined temple, she was small.

She was not noticeable by comparison. Since the chaotic monstrosity was nothing truly intelligent, it was easily baited in to the constant attacking of the shield.

Even when the demon lord's body that it was leeching off of knocked over the shield, it did not realize the danger it was in.

"Su changed at it with a light shield in front of her.

It wasn't the act of having a shield that made the light shield appear. It was her will to create a shield with the light mana.

It was her skill to control the mana with her mind and body. Therefore, she could make a light shield without needing a shield in her hand.

The shield just helped give it a more solid base. The clang that resounded was not expected since the light shield was made of mana and not of metal.

But the force behind it caused cracks to appear on the ribs of the chaotic monstrosities' bones. Small pieces of bone fell on to the ground.

It disintegrates causing a roar of chaotic mana to bleed out in pain from the chaotic monstrosity. When Su jumped back to avoid the clawed skeletal hands, Midnight had pounced forward.

Dense skeletal armor mixed with darkness mana covered her body. Flames of orange radiated from her claws.

She had taken her dragon form for this entire battle, right fully so. But what that meant was that she was not fooling around.

She slashed out with her claws six times causing decaying dark mana to eat away at the bones even more. For flames to burst up and start to burn away more of the ribs.

The chaotic monstrosity forced her away though. The slam of its arm on Midnight cracked her scales and sent her tumbling.

These sickening sounds of Midnight's scales breaking and the sight of her laying on the ground barely moving made the entire party's hair stand on end.

"How dare you rotten pile of garbage!" Su taunted it immediately, taking the danger of Midnight.

But Remey was the one that flared up the most. She had taken the residual fire mana from the claw strikes that midnight had just used.

They condensed as wings of flame and claws of flame appeared around Remey's body. She had not used this form much, but she felt the strength of it.

The herbs in her pouches on her hips began to burn adding even stronger effects to the condensed flames. No other alchemist could fight like this, but Remey could.

She could bring the contained fire mana within the herbs and use them to enhance her flames. That was how she struck out piercing through the leg of the chaotic monstrosity which had attempted to dodge the fearsome attack.

It knew well that the attack would deal more damage than just physically. That was just instincts that anyone could feel when Remey attacked.

She could damage a soul. Could damage whatever was deeper than just the body.

But again, the arm of the chaotic monstrosity lashed out. This time sending a condensed slash of chaotic mana.

Instead of corrupting things though, it caused Remey's mana to go wild. The flame body she had created to boost her strength flickering and falling avert.

The slash also pushed her back and making her stomach bleed. Su could only catch her to hold her up.

But that caused Su to begin to bleed too. No shield meant the full brunt had hit her as well.

"Gil, distract it!" Onyx reared up and seemed to be preparing a large attack. Gil didn't see a reason not to help.

He had just seen three of his family get hurt very badly by this monster that was not only trying to create itself a body so it could destroy more, but also that could destroy the entire world she knew. All his family.

All he had ever cared for. They could all perish.

"I call upon my blood and the blood of my blood. I call on the wind that flows through the leaves.

I call on the essence that I am and that is all around me. I praise my ancestors for their wisdom.

I praise my children for their curiosity." The chant Gil began seemed short.

However, the wind mana swarmed toward him while his arrows were pulled from their quiver.

"Tread a path which had never been tread.

Call forth a name that has never been sung. Be one with the very spirit of the wind and the very spirit of the forest.

May every arrow strike true. May my people smile!" What could have been a chant made up on the spot, was exactly like Gil.

he had ignored whatever it was that should make a mastery skill and summoned up what he felt. Said what he believed.

He gave his own words power. To tread his own path as the first human to unite the elves.

A hundred elemental arrows fired forward at the chaotic monstrosity. They all had been charged by his mana and guided by Zephyrs' wind.

They were aimed to cause the best damage possible so that Onyx's attack could finish this enemy that threatened everything. What he had not noticed, was that the demon lord's body was still being controlled.

It was leaping back to defend the chaotic monstrosity. Every arrow hit the demon lord's body.

Every single elemental mana surging through his body destroying, tearing, disintegrating it. Whether it was just the price he had paid for what he had done, the remnants of his body fell to the ground.

Barely bones and singed skin were left. But the chaotic monstrosity had done that to save itself from the damage.

It whipped out another condemned blade of chaotic mana forcing Gil to use the dagger she had to defend. But as they shattered, his arms were torn apart.

The deep wound bleeding profusely. Onyx hadn't stopped preparing though.

He had never used his venom the entire time that Walker had been with him. The fear that his potent venom would harm someone.

That it would kill someone he cared for. No, Onyx would never risk that.

Yet., right this moment, he knew it to be the most powerful attack he had which might help them.

So he would risk it. 21:49

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So he would risk it. His mouth opened and the first spray of abyssal serpent venom laden with darkness mana sprayed on to the chaotic monstrosity.

In return, it attacked only to miss the majority of its attack. The arm used to attack had been damaged before, but was now being decayed by the darkness mana.

The venom acting as the most intense acid cutting it away. The arm fell on the ground bubbling in to a pool of venom.

"How dare you harm my family!" Onyx struck out with his tail. When he found himself being thrown away like a ragdoll, he didn't know what to do.

He had been thrust in to a world of darkness before he had understood the situation he had just been in. Walker had seen all this happen while he prepared attacks.

He couldn't understand how in just a few seconds everything had turned for the worst. Onyx had literally just had his tail slam blocked and thrown away.

Completely smashing him and creaking parts of the stone. The hole where the fragment of elemental purity had been pushed in to had begun to stabilize and less chaotic mana was flowing out.

But the chaotic monstrosity was shrill here. Damaged, but here.

And it was focused on him. Blade after blade of chaotic mana was shot at Walker.

He could only use natural mana to defend. The mana gathered in front of him only to be forced away.

Even the earth when Walker raised it from the ground to block was destroyed instantly. Every effort Walker was putting in was being broken.

The eternal codex staff from working itself even harder since Walker was constantly pulling mana through it to sue for attacks. It was becoming more than what Walker could handle When a single blade of chaotic mana made it through, Walker felt the skeletal remaining hand on his throat the next second.

The dripping blood didn't seem to even be acknowledged. Not that Walker could focus on it as chaotic mana was being forced toward his body.

Being forced to corrupt him. This monster was trying to turn him in to a monster too!

His shallow and rugged breathing could only be used to enhance his pain.

The natural mana struggling to approach in any way shape or form.

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