

Master 361

Chapter 361 - 361. Guests Incoming

"What do you mean they managed to get the guild access to the forest elf city? There is no way they would ever allow us to expand there." Clara was completely in denial. The elves had never let the guild anywhere near their acuity in years. The last guild master that tried was imprisoned for a week, had mind erasing used on him, and then sent back with a letter to never return to the forests.

"As I said, this is a quest, I will personally be heading to the forest elf city. The King has already asked for me to act as a body guard. Since Barry is assisting those goblins your party managed to save you are going to be in charge. While I am gone you will wield the full power of guild master."

Clara just looked at him with blank eyes as the system notified her of the title; adventures guild master. She had not expected to have such a weight dropped on her. "I know you can manage this. I will only be gone for the time that the king is there. No more than two weeks or a month. I will take the five younger recruits. They should have an easier time learning and adapting to the elves. I will also bring a few documents." Ibis was already moving about the room storing things in to a seemingly endless bag.

"This is too much. What about helping those goblins? There are the horned rabbits that are finally calming down too, the dissection workers are on their last legs. What about the approaching planting season? We will need to increase hunts for rats and night predators." Clara was thinking of all the things she didn't feel prepared for, she knew how to prep these things but lacked the courage.

"You have done things like this before. You just need a push. Think of it like a mother bird pushing the baby out of the nest so that it flies for the first time. You're the baby bird. Good luck, if you need help you have the ability to literally communicate with any member of the guild at any distance now. It's only a few weeks." Ibis gathered some more documents then opened a panel behind the bookcase.

Ibis retrieved a pure white wooden staff, the light element in the room suddenly rushed in to it causing a round pearl at the top to glow. "It's been a few years my friend. We will visit the elves in our best state." Clara watched as Ibis took up his most trusted al staff. She knew that he would not be letting her get out of this once he committed to this.

"When you get back I am taking a week off for vacation. I will be visiting mother." Ibis frowned slightly but did not argue. He knew that he owed her much more than a week off, let alone for her to go visit her mother and his wife's grave.

"Then you will have it. Let your party know I am on the way with the king. We will be looking for their guidance when we arrive. I need to go find a gift for the forest elf queen. I think I have a rainbow pearl left from my visit to the merfolk's beaches." Ibis rushed off leaving Clara standing at the guild master's desk.

"Guess this is mine for a little while." Clara sat down with a small smile on her face. Her system popped up in front of her as she started to adjust things here and there to make the guild run. She felt the pressure of everything but she also felt the rush. She could do much more now that she had full access to the guild. Ibis was going to have a heart attack when he returned. She would have the heroic quest system they came up with fully implemented.

While Ibis prepared himself to leave the King was having his own event.

"Gather the strongest of my military for my trip. I also want the top ten students in the academy to come. We need to show off our youth. Ibis, he should come too, he should have received my quest for him already. A gift! Get a gift from the treasury. Markus! Get a gift fitting for the forest elf queen from the treasury. Choose one that would suit a being of nature!"

The frantic scrambling that every single attendant was caught up in was all by the king's orders. He would not let this chance fade away. He had already sent off their court scribe to prepare many al contract papers. He planned to form the strongest treaty possible. He was willing to allow any access to their knowledge the elves needed as they stepped in to the light so to speak.

"Bring my grimoire from the archives. I need it so that I may share out knowledge. If I don't have it we will be at a disadvantage." The king had long ago had a mastery artifact made for him. It was nothing brilliant in the means of combat, but what it was, was a grimoire with the ability to save many lifetimes worth of information. Some of the most important of their kingdom's knowledge could be read in it. But only when it rested within his hands.

"My king. Would you like your golden armor?" One of his attendants was thinking of the traveling gear the king would need.

"No! Of course not. If I was visiting the dwarven kingdom they would respect me for it. But I am visiting forest elves. I need something made of a forest creature..." His eyes glazed over as he filtered through his memories for what he should wear.

After a few short moments, he nearly jumped from his throne. "Bring me the moon silk robes." The attendant rushed off toward the treasury. The moon silk robes the king had received from a traveling merchant when he was a child were extravagant. They were much too large for him all those years ago, but now they would be perfect.

The moon silk robes were created from a very rare species of silkworm threads. The moon silkworm would only produce silk when under the light of a full moon. This meant that the silk would have the ability to absorb and harness moonlight. This gave it profound self healing abilities and a natural monster warding ability. The rays of moonlight it radiated would make the wearer appear to be a celestial being.

The orders flowed more and more as the king made sure the queen was prepared and updated on what events she would need to work on in his absence. She was fairly annoyed that she was left behind, however she would not leave their kingdom without a leader. Meanwhile, in the demi-human kingdom, Rorick was hard at work.

Scylla, I know you took a liking to that party of ambassadors when they were here not too long ago. I have had some of my spies report to me and it appears they are the reason for the forest elves extending an olive branch. We could perfectly match our strengths to theirs. With them, the demons would bow to us and we would no longer be treated like toys by them."

Rorick saw a perfect chance to guard the demi-humans' weakness in . They were more physically oriented which the elves weren't they would offer a perfect counter balance. This was also a way for the two races to bond with each other and become stronger together. On top of this, the bond with the human kingdom would also increase.

"You will take my letters to them, you will be allowed to take five warriors of your choosing. I expect one or two of them to be from that little tournament we held. Also, take that shield we asked the tamers guild for. We have no use for it here without someone who can use high amounts of mana. Make sure you spend some time with those heroes. I know they will be with the forest elves for some time."

Scylla eagerly listened to her king. She was not showing a single bit of emotion on the outside, but inside she was in chaos. She would be the first demi-human to set foot in the forest elf city. She would have the honor to represent her people, the ones who had taken her in and given her a real life. There was nothing that would stop her from forging the most powerful alliance possible.

"I will place my life on this mission." Rorick nodded at her words. He knew she would not fail him.

"One last thing, if you or they are in peril, use every skill you have to protect them. EVERY skill." His emphasis was not lost on Scylla. She knew exactly what he meant. After this final order, she was off to notify her traveling companions. She had certain young warriors to find.

Chapter 362 - 362. Finally Resting

The forest elf queen had received a flurry of notifications at the end of her speech. She had stood in a daze while the elves murmured and cheered. Her enforcers were watching every one of the elves that showed distaste or anger were noted in case of any unjust actions were taken. The queen's word was law.

After a few moments, the crowd had begun to stare up at the queen yet again. They had heard her speech but the soft pulse of natural mana that the queen had just sent out attracted their attention. "My people, prune the foliage, clean the cobblestone, and wash your fine linens. We shall have visitors within the week. They will marvel at our home and we will welcome them with our best."

With these closing words, the queen turned from the platform and started her walk back to the hall she had come from. She gestured for the elders and the party to follow her. The enforcers helped Wade along as they did before. The group quickly followed the queen and returned to the hall.

The queen rested herself back on the hammock of vines and looked at the group. She gave nothing away as she thought before speaking. "You all have put the elven race on a new path. You are all now responsible for it and I expect a full investment." There was no way to argue with her words. However, Walker had a thought.

"If I might be so bold to ask a favor." His word caused the elders to glare at him. This human had supported the new path for the elves and acted as a catalyst of change. They would become extremely busy and being asked for more was a very greedy action.

"That would depend on what you ask. But I may be able to guess what it is. I have received a few quests and notifications from my system." The queen smiled slightly knowing what she would be asked.

"The pardon me for being greedy. Please refrain from hunting the forest goblins. They're currently with the vice guild master of the adventurers guild. They have intelligence and are friends with us heroes. We would like to see them join with more allies and grow to their full potential." He was afraid of the reaction he would receive when asking for the queen to back him in this.

"While the goblins were once considered the enemy of my race, I know that they were bound by an elder demon lord. The title of goblin master has been lost from the demon race and can not be obtained again in this century. I would also like to see the potential of this once evolving race."

The elders were slightly surprised by this, however, they knew the queen would not say such a thing without reason. "I received a quest some time ago to protect the future of the next sentient race. They are much closer to being on the same footing as the other races than you may think young hero." The soft peals of laughter from the queen brightened the room. She was very amused by the things this heroic party had done. "I will send some of my more accepting attendants to assist them. I know some who are greatly excited by evolutionary changes."

One of the elders stood and left the hall hearing this. Walker knew that this must have been a signal for the elder to leave and begin preparations for such an activity. "Thank you very much. They also have experience battling the purple slimes. They should be able to assist in getting rid of the remnants of the slime menace to the forest." This made the queen much happier along with the other elders.

"Now, on to more things. I am very happy with the crystal ginger you have brought me. It is a wonderful gift that I intend to give to our most prominent alchemy master. The experience of watching a potion made with it should be very valuable. Your alchemical brawler will be joining him." Remey was surprised to what this but was even more eager to rush off and start the potion making.

"Gil was your name, correct? You are welcome to join the young arcane archers and learn to your heart's content. I expect you to do the elves proud, but you may not dishonor the role the arcane archers play in our culture." the queen held form with her decision. This was an important step in welcoming the other kingdoms to their city.

"Of course, I am, honored to be allowed to do so within your beautiful city." Gil held back the excitement he was feeling in his very bones. If he was going to learn from arcane archers that had grown

up with experienced arcane archers training them, he was sure to make a massive break through in his training.

I expect your dragon friend and your serpent friend to find many friends in the monster stables. We have an impressive group of endangered unicorns that could share some knowledge." Midnight and Onyx were a bit intrigued by this. They could meet rare monsters and because of Onyx's ability to speak with them. It was a once in a lifetime opportunity.

"Leader of the hero party, your guild master, and king are on the way along with an ambassador from the demi-human kingdom. You will remain within the court when they arrive. I expect your mediation as a true hero. Your defender Su appears to also be calm and will prove a strong partner in this." The queen was not taking no for an answer and Walker nodded to her. He had expected this.

"Calen, please assist in making sure Wade heals properly. I want to hear of any action he takes that is not resting." Calen was standing beside Wade making sure he was comfortable. The enforcers that had assisted him had returned to their ranks leaving no one to watch over Wade.

"Alma, I am proud to see you standing tall. I worried you would stay the timid you elf forever, I can rest assured that you will continue to grow at an explosive rate. I hope that you can be a guide to the heroes while they are here. It is your duty as the future queen." Alma was out of tears to shed, she was full of pure happiness.

The realization of their dream was too much for the three elves to handle. They had never thought it so possible until today. The three thought they may be in an illusionary spell or dreaming. But the more they thought the more they realized it was all real.

"I must begin to collaborate and prepare with my counsel here. Please make yourselves at home within our city, and try to keep the chaos to a minimum." The queen waved them away. It was not a rude gesture, she had obviously expended a lot of mana and energy in the day. Not only that, but she also had much to do now. Laws to rewrite and new laws to birth.

One of the enforcers came to guide the party away. The three elves were left there in the hall for more talking and explanations. It was sure that the elders would have questions. Walker only had the hope that Wade would be able to properly rest soon.

"You are the same enforcer that healed Wade, and now you are guiding us. Is this on purpose or just coincidence?" Walker noticed that the enforcer was yet again the same that they had seen healing Wade.

"I am one of the commanders in the enforcer brigade. I have taken an interest in your party and will be responsible for sir hero and sir hero's party's safety while here in the city. Please feel free to ask myself or my subordinates anything." The elf's voice was firm and could not show any emotion.

"In that case, no sir hero or madame hero. you can call us by our names. That proper court stuff is too much anyways." Walker wanted to wave away the extra words and keep things simple. This surprised the enforcer who was impressed by the humbleness.

"Understood, please refer to me as commander Sierra." The enforcer commander showed their face to be that of a female elf and not a man as Walker had previously believed. The helm that they wore and matching gear had proven too tough to discern proper traits.

"Walker, as much as I would like to chit chat more. Can we get some rest so we can all go off to the places we want later?" Remey couldn't hold her excitement. All she wanted to do was rush off to meet another alchemy master. But her tired body screamed for rest.

That sounds like a perfect idea. Commander Sierra, can you please show us to a place to rest?' Walker and the party followed the commander away towards a small treehouse made for guests. This would be the first time it was properly used in years.

Chapter 363 - 363. Demons

The party was soon left alone. Midnight looked like she was about to fall asleep on her feet. She had run around a lot while distracting the minimized slime. "If you want to go to sleep first you can. There is plenty of room for everyone to spread out. But I think we should all talk a little first." Midnight gave Walker a little huff, she wanted to sleep but knew that she would miss some important things.

"So should we talk about the fact that the elves are going to let and even help the goblins grow? Should we talk about the new training avenues we have here in the elf city? The adventurers guild expanding? The king visiting? The fact that we just backed up the future queen of the elf kingdom and somehow changed the entire way of life for a race? Oh, and the fact that they aren't going to lock me away due to my system!?" Gil said these things getting more and more dramatic.

"We are all trying to process it. The best part of all this is that It appears the elves and our kingdoms are safe." Su could think for hours about what had happened, but the current result of everything was too great to beat out everything else.

"I just want to go and learn new potions from this elf alchemist master. The old man would kill to be here right now." Remey was giggling to herself while laying on her back trying to stay awake.

"Speaking of potions, they said Midnight and Onyx would be allowed to go meet unicorns right?" Gil had caught on to this. "I thought they were extinct because of over hunting?"

"As far as I know they are extinct, but they must have been hidden here. The real question is how in the world did the elves manage to keep them alive in captivity. From the books I have read they die when in captivity since there is a lack of natural mana." Walker had skimmed over the part of the books on unicorns due to the fact that they were considered extinct.

"Remember hearing the stories when I was little. When my mother was feeling well she would tell me about the pure white light element unicorns that would grow a horn of rainbow light. It was considered one of the most valuable monster materials in the country. The horn could be ground in to a powder that when consumed would permanently increase the mana pool of the one that consumed it. The problem was that a unicorn would take ten years to grow a horn, then shed it and start growing another."

"I remember this too, gatherers used to go out and look for the horns during the breeding season. But then they started to go after the unicorns themselves. When the horns were cut the unicorns would lose the ability to use mana and pass away. Many kingdoms banned the hunting of unicorns but in the end, they were too late."

Walker was thinking about how this would be possible but realized the answer was all around them, "They elves are the perfect race to protect the unicorns. They can thrive in natural mana and some even

cause it to condense. We saw the queen do it earlier, if they have mages who can keep the natural mana around them then they won't have a problem raising unicorns."

The party had solved the little mystery of the formerly extinct to them, unicorns. Midnight and Onyx were both listening intently. They were both even more interested to meet them now. "I'm curious what else they have hidden away." Remey was yawning more every minute as she contemplated the herbs she had heard only grew in the forest or were considered rumors and didn't really exist.

"Well between all of us we are sure to learn a lot. If you manage to get any seeds maybe you can bring some herbs to grow at the mansion." Walker couldn't help but imagine the garden becoming even more brilliant.

"Mom would really like that." Gil pushed a little to encourage Remey as well. She just smiled more to herself while she lay there. Her excitement could keep her up for hours and hours if she wasn't careful.

"Leader, did you forget that when everyone gets here we have been asked to act as mediators? We will be involved in long political talks. Don't forget that the demi-humans are the opposite of the elves. They are physical and brutal. But they do have a knack for farming so we might be able to build on that."

Walker saw this too and fully agreed. "They will be the perfect partners if they can get along. The only problem I see is that they both hate demons. If they hit it off over that then we will have a lot of racial hate. We should start to make a seed of possibility when it comes to that. We need them to be able to put aside the demon issue and even think about making peace with them. The problem will be if the demons want peace and are in fact the ones who caused this."

"I have a bad feeling about that..." Gil looked like his gut was telling him the demons were in fact the cause. "We met two demons and it appears that the ones that follow their normal hierarchy are brutal and dominating. But the ones that live under them want to escape and be free of the hierarchy. If we do this right we might be able to change their culture and rescue those who want peace." Gil was trying to look in to the future, however, the system seemed to see this as well.

' Long term racial quest: Demonic Peace and Equality.

The demons have long been at odds with the other races due to their brutal nature. But not every demon wishes to live in pain and suffering. Find the root of this hatred and foster peace and equality within the demon race and the world.

Requirement:

Learn more about the demon race

Find the factions within the demon Race

Unite the demon race and the other races

Erase or defeat the hidden lord that drives hatred in the demon race

Rewards:

Unique heroic skill unlocked

Continental peace

50 heroic quest points

10000 exp

Locked'

"Why did I need to say that?..." Gil saw the quest just like everyone else and felt he had jinxed them. This quest was a very heavy and difficult undertaking.

"Su and I will try and speak about it when they all meet. But this will take a lot of time. It might be better to speak with other kingdoms first." Walker tried his best to make it seem like this was something that could wait. However, he knew that it was most likely a fast approaching problem they would have received a quest for anyways.

Remey had already drifted off to sleep and wasn't awoken by the quest, Walker knew she was going to freak out over it in the morning but he would deal with it when she woke up. "I think we should talk about the slime breeder too," Su remembered the things Walker found out from the slime core Onyx had procured.

"That has been nagging at me too. That slime breeder was able to communicate and order the purple slimes from who knows where, and even more most likely did the same to the yellow slimes in the dwarven kingdom." Gil was worried over this.

"We still don't know what is going on in the dwarven kingdom after all. If we can head there we could gather more evidence." Walker didn't want to change their party's travel plans, but if the dwarves were in a similar position as the elves, then the party should travel to help them as well. "How much would you all hate it if we gave the king and Ibis the information on the purple slimes then directly left to go to the mountains? We would pass home but then go right to the dwarven kingdom. We wouldn't have time to stop at home. It would be a long grueling journey."

"I don't think we can avoid it. As far as we know, we have the most information on what is causing the slimes to attack and show up out of nowhere." Gil saw this as an inevitable event.

"Leader, we should go and help them as well. We can become stronger and protect more people." Su only saw this as a way to protect more. This was her goal now when getting stronger. The more people she could protect them better.

"Then when Remey and..well Midnight and Onyx wake up. We can tell them the plans." Walker looked at Midnight and Onyx who had also fallen asleep together.

Chapter 364 - 364. Walking The Elf City

Walker awoke from his rest feeling invigorated. He had stayed awake much later than the rest of the party thinking about the things that had occurred the last free days. There were too many big events that he was starting to feel dizzy when he kept them in order. Not to mention the party had just received another long term quest, one that would affect their entire continent and even the world.

The rest of the party were still sleeping soundly so Walker decided that he would head out for a walk in the morning to breathe in the fresh air. When he set foot outside the treehouse they were staying in he found that the entire elf city was glistening with morning dew. The light shown on every leaf and reflected back shining rainbows. The breeze was pleasant. Many elves were peacefully moving about the city grooming plants and cleaning small areas. It was calming to view.

"Good morning Sierra, I hope you rested as well." Walker found that the enforcer commander was at his side in the blink of an eye.

"Of course sir Walker, I had my enforcers guard your dwelling at night. I returned in the morning to assist in the tour of the city. It appears that the rest of your party is not awake. Should I wait until later?"

Walker was impressed by the commander but he didn't intend to force his party awake just yet. They deserved as much rest as they needed, and he just happened to wake up earlier. "No, it's fine. They need to rest more. I just had hope that I could take a walk for a little bit?"

He formed this in a question since he wasn't sure on the rule she would need to follow, luckily Sierra answered him. "You are allowed to walk about anywhere you wish but for a few places that only elves may go. I am sure it is the same in your kingdom as well."

"I can respect that. If I start to head off where I am not supposed to be just let me know, meanwhile,{" Walker jumped to another branch and started to head towards the cobblestone road. "I feel like exploring a little"

Sierra was surprised that Walker was able to move so easily, however, she had been briefed by the queen on what he was capable of to her knowledge. She pursued him closely since she was ordered to be one of his guards while in their city.

Walker reached the ground surprising a few elves going about their day. They had seen him with the queen the day before and were shocked that he was walking among them so casually. Walker waved and offered a greeting which were hesitantly returned. The elves would need more time to properly adjust to having a human wander around the city.

"Hey Sierra, do you know what this shop is?" Walker found that there was a shop that had all manner of strange looking materials and items. They appeared to be a mix of household and al items in particular.

"This is a general item shop. They are very common here. We have specialized in al craftsmen after all." Walker was excited to hear this and proceeded to enter the store through the front door.

"Good morning. It's rare to have a guest so ear- ah hello sir hero. Welcome to my shop, I am honored for your visit." Walker was taken aback by the sudden change in greeting from the older woman behind the counter.

"Please, just Walker is fine. I am sorry for interrupting your sewing, that is a lovely table runner. My sister is a seamstress and she would love to watch you work. I hope I can bring her to the city one day."

"Oh, you are such a flatterer. I am a general goods merchant. I am just making this with the basic sewing skill to alter items for a customer. May I ask what brings you here on this beautiful morning?" She had relaxed slightly hearing that Walker was not uptight about titles and standings. It had been a general worry of the people after the queen's speech.

"I saw the shop and wondered what it was. We have a lot less al item shops in my kingdom so seeing one so full is pretty amazing to me." Walker was glancing at some items and found that there were many elemental mana crystals used in the creation of these items.

"I may have a few interesting things for you then. Nothing ground breaking, they are for general use. This for example is a bowl carved from a stone that absorbs fire elemental mana well. When a fire elemental mana crystal is added, it can keep things warm until the mana runs out. Here we have a water spike, it is a water elemental man crystal carved in to the shape of a spike and then inscribed with mana writing. It can channel water elements in to the ground to keep the soil damp through the dry summer."

Walker looked in awe as many of the items were explained. He saw a great deal of useful ones for around the mansion but the water spike had drawn his attention most. They were an item that he was sure farmers would use like they were more valuable than gold. "These water spikes, how much gold do they cost each?"

"Well, we usually sell them five for fifteen gold. But they are so easy for us to make that we usually discount it to twelve gold for five." The older woman just laughed since these were some of the less popular items they had.

"I can tell you a good business trick then. When trade opens up with our kingdom and even the demi-human kingdom, you will want to sell them for more gold. We don't have them in our kingdom and as far as I know, the demi-humans do not as well." Walker smiled calmly. "On another note, can I buy twenty?"

The older woman was shocked but nodded her head and pulled out a case filled with twenty of the water spikes for him to purchase. Since Walker knew that he may encounter traveling merchants who may not have bank accounts with the guilds he had brought some gold within his inventory. He silently thanked his mother for telling him to do so and paid the woman.

"I threw in an extra five. Thanks for helping out our forest. Hopefully, you can make your garden flourish." This was a sweet gesture and Walker gave the woman his best smile as he left and store the water spikes.

"If ever shop owner is that polite, I may have to visit here more often." Sierra was honored to hear this from such a title holder. They had not received guests in this way as a race within her lifetime but seeing that there was already a good impression forming touched her heart.

Walker and Sierra continued their walk through the cobblestone streets seeing many of the early to rise elven archer heading off to train. Some he recognized from their attire and quivers as arcane marksman that Gil would most likely meet later. Others looked to be shop owners or craftsmen leaving to open shop.

When Walker made it to the square from the speech the day before he saw that the base of the massive tree was actually a substantial garden. The square just bordered the garden, which he had been unable to see from above it. There were many plants and flowers he had never seen in his life, but only a few elves tending them.

"You're bringing our guest here to early Sierra. How strange, I usually find you here to eat breakfast with the tulips." There was a voice but no body. Walker looked around and found nobody nearby.

"Great water spirit, please be respectful of our guest. He can not see you when you are spread so thin." Sierra was keeping her poker face well, but Walker swore he saw a small twinge of a smile on her face.

"Hehehe, I can show off a little." The water from the air started to condense in to a small doll like figure of a little girl. It changed shape constantly as if the water was still trying to find an ideal shape for it. "I am the great water spirit that resides in this garden. You may address me as such. It has been some time since I saw a hero title holder. Let alone a true hero title holder."

The water spirit giggled to itself even more seeing that Walker had been thoroughly surprised by her statement and appearance. "This great water spirit has been alive since the planting of our great tree. Us forest elves only made our city here after it had grown to half this size. The history of the tree is not defined by our race."

Chapter 365 - 365. Full Water Spirit

"It is my honor to meet you then. I am Walker." The great water spirit giggled more before starting to move towards the center of the garden. It turned around and made a waving hand to attract Walker to follow.

"The water spirits that live around her are the reason we have so many water elemental crystals. We have other spirits but they are much fewer in numbers. The forest spirits are the bonding of multiple grand spirits. Sorry, you looked confused."

The enforcer commander had seen the curiosity and confusion bloom on Walker's face while he stared at the great water spirit. "Well, I was going to start asking questions. I have never met an elemental spirit. Honestly, I don't know what they really are. I have researched monsters but nothing in the way of spirit."

"You don't even have spirits in your kingdom!?" The grand water spirit rushed back over to Walker and looked at him from every angle. It was as if it was analyzing the way Walker could exist without having known another elemental spirit. "I can't believe you don't know one. They are usually everywhere unless they have gone in to slumber."

Sierra waited for her chance to speak again, she was very used to the way the grand water spirit would act. "Water spirits are in a term, living mana. They are formed through the will of the world and act

according to their elements. They don't need a physical body but make one out of their element so they can interact with the world. The oldest will become-

"Great spirits like me!" The great water spirit cut Sierra off. "When we do that we are as strong as we can possibly get without creating a body, but that means little since it is a step back for a spirit. We can merge ourselves with other spirits. That is what most nature spirits are, not that they remember those times. When we do that we use all of our energy and lose our minds. But we become something amazing."

"It is exactly as the great water spirit says. The forest elves are blessed to have such a spirit here." Sierra reinforced the lesson.

"I hope this isn't prying too much, but why are you still a great water spirit then? Would it not be natural to merge with a great earth spirit or great fire spirit?" Walker listed off other elements trying to discern why this particular great water spirit didn't want to merge.

"I could never do that. I made an oath that I would remain as I am until this tree dropped its last seed. That day is very far from where we stand. I believe this tree will touch the stars before it drops a seed." The water spirit raised its watery arms toward the sky. "I also need an incredible amount of saved mana to merge, no other great spirit I have met has even been close."

"It may sound rude, but I am thankful for that. If you left my breaks would be very dull." This was the first smile Sierra had offered. It made the bubbly giggling happen yet again from the great water spirit.

"Now come, I want to show off the flowers my lesser spirits are growing. They need the positive reinforcement to keep up the hard work." The greater water spirit led Walker and Sierra to a patch of flowers that looked like it was recently watered. There were small drops of water moving around the leaves. "These are my little lesser water spirits. Aren't they adorable?"

"Yes, they are. Adorable as ever, and making the flowers very beautiful" Sierra said this fairly loudly and looked at Walker.

He realized this was the hint for him to compliment the flowers as well. "Yes, these purple flowers are extremely beautiful I hope that I can grow them in my own garden one day. If they look half as beautiful as these then I will take it as a victory." He laid it on thick knowing first impressions were important.

Walker could feel the increase in water elemental mana around them. "Ooo you really have a sweet side. You can sense their reactions, can't you? The look on your face says you might even be able to see the way the mana flows around you."

The great water spirit was right, Walker had the earrings that enhanced his senses, this had given him the ability to gain a spiritual sense which helped with mana. "I have a few skills and gear that help me out in that area." Walker could still feel the water elemental mana increasing.

"Then you should be able to feel what is about to happen. This is a big day for some of these lesser water spirits." The great water spirit raised a hand and a large amount of water elemental mana flowed from it. Sierra was looking on wide eyed, she had only witnessed this one other time in her life.

"These little ones have finally reached the right age to merge and become a full water spirit." The water droplets started to float up and smash in to each other. The water elemental mana that the great water spirit had given them was making them change faster.

Before Walker knew it the droplets had all become one large drop of water. It glowed blue with water elemental mana, and started to freeze solid. The frozen blue drop fell toward the ground, the great water spirit caught the falling drop of ice. "You can take this one while it sleeps. If the spirits are all dormant this one will wake them up. It may take a few years to wake the others, but this one should be awake in a year at most." Walker was surprised by the frozen drop being placed in his hand.

"Are you sure? Aren't the water spirits too important to this place?" He was worried he might anger the elves by taking a spirit with him.

Sierra heard his worried voice and explained, "The water spirits flow through nature. The new full water spirit would have left to find a new garden. But if it wakes up in a place with a lot of sleeping spirits it might stay and try to wake them up. It would be overjoyed to have its own garden too."

"Mhm, mhm. That full spirit will be right at home. Seeing it leave makes me sad, but it needs a new home. Take this as my trust in a true hero to foster the growth of spirits as well as the other races." The greater water spirit started to dissolve in to the air again.

"Well, I can't say I expected that from the great water spirit before they went back to rest in the air. That full spirit you're holding has great potential. We have had four greater water spirits come and go here, not including the one you just met. The full spirits are two steps below them, but very powerful. It is imperative that elves learn the flow of natural mana, a water spirit will be of great use in that teaching. Maybe your kingdom could learn from it and our ways." Sierra sounded like she was dreaming a little and returned herself to her enforcer mask.

Walker held the cold drop of ice in his hands and tried to imagine what the full water spirit would be like. This was a being that made no sense to him since it didn't need a body to exist within the world. He knew that he could learn an untold depth of knowledge on all elements and not just the water element from speaking with it. The desire to get home and wait for it to wake up was too tempting, but he had other goals first.

Shaking himself from his thoughts he tucked the ice drop in to his cloak. "We should get back. I am sure everyone will be awake soon or already is."

"My enforcers reported they woke up a little after you had left. They are off to their respective areas. The girl Remey was nearly falling off the branches to get to the master alchemist we have." Sierra had somehow received a report without Walker knowing, he was amazed at this possibility. "Would you like to go to the stables where your serpent and dragon companions are headed right now? They should arrive just before we do if we leave now?" Walker only needed to hear this once before he nodded yes. The temptation of seeing a thought to be extinct species was too strong. He gladly followed Sierra up a few branched and over to a larger space of green grass. It looked like it should be much smaller but the closer they got the larger the space seemed to be.

Chapter 366 - 366. Unicorns

"Is this, spatial?" Walker was again amazed by the fact that a lushes green pasture was able to exist in such a small place. It appears to him to go for miles and miles. There was even a pond and stream running through it.

"Yes, it is made by one of our unicorn protectors. They have many skills that can do similar things. The downside is they are only able to use them in reference to unicorns. If the city is attacked they are powerful, but can only protect unicorns. If they abandon their post they are reduced to a common elf without a system."

Walker could understand the uniqueness of the system and how it might be very restrictive. "So they can make spaces like this but only for unicorns. They can't freely create."

"Correct. They are very unique systems that are still hard to understand. Our people researches systems like this and tries to make the most of them. Remembering the journals I have read correctly, the unicorn protector system showed itself when a young elf saved a unicorn from a broken leg. If it had stayed in the wild a predator would have found it." Sierra sounded sad saying this making Walker believe she was more invested than she let on.

"In elf terms, this system is fairly new to your people? To us humans, it would be old by now." Walker laughed a little at the difference in sense of time.

"Yes, it is fairly new. But it is a very amazing system. They can go many things that others can do, such as light and spacial compression ."

Walker was in awe to hear this since it reminded him of his system a little. These unicorn protectors could learn skills that they could use to raise and protect the unicorns while he could learn any skill. But the skills needed to raise and protect a creature were widespread.

"The only thing I am wondering is, where are they?" Walker could still only see grassy fields and small streams.

"Look for the pinpoints of light. They are a skill called light illusion. The one who manages these unicorns uses it to keep the curious kids away. The unicorns aren't always fans of being bothered, especially the young ones who have not grown any maturity."

Walker focused his eyesight and realized that there were some small points of light that he had not noticed before. They were close to them and would be overtaken in just a few more minutes of walking. "Just a final warning, the man you are about to meet is very attuned to nature, he has refused to cut his hair in many years." Walker felt this was a strange warning but accepted it anyway.

The moment the two went past the pinpoints of light a portion of the trampled field was revealed, Midnight was standing with her wings open and Onyx coiled on her back facing off against a unicorn about the same size as her.

The unicorn was young, but still have the pure white color over its entire body that the story books had always spoke of. However, instead of a gold or silver horn, it was almost like a crystal. It appeared that a rainbow was trapped within trying to escape, but instead, the light was pulled in more.

"Midnight!" Walker shouted out worried that the two were about to fight the unicorn when he felt a forked stick across his chest.

"Let's let them have their fun. The little ones need to get their energy out or they won't sleep a wink. The parents can barely keep up sometimes." Walker's eyes followed the forked stick on his chest as it retracted. There was an elf shaped furball standing in front of him. The grey and blond mixed hair was frizzy and overtook almost all of the elf.

Walker couldn't help but think that this was much more than just not getting a haircut, this was letting their own hair become them. "I know I surprised you, but no need to look too shocked now. I take it you are the leader of the guests we have today?" A hand popped out of the mass of hair and stroked what Walker believed would be a beard if the elf had taken scissors to their hair.

"That is correct, I am Walker and those ar-"

"They already introduced themselves as Midnight the young dragon and Onyx the serpent. They are very polite, you should spoil them a little more. I gave them some light crystals to snack on." The hearty laugh that followed made Walker picture a wrinkly grandpa under all the hair. "It's rare for an enforcer to come and visit. I promise I haven't let them out to run rampant lately." The tone made it sound more like a promise of what was to come than a promise to keep something from happening.

"I am acting as a guide and guard at the moment. Miss Alma will most likely be here soon to join us." The unicorn protector moved around slightly as if surprised.

"The last time she came to visit I needed to spend hours trimming this grass back. She and that whispering." The grumbling was very muffled but Walker still made it out.

"I hope this is not too rude, but how is this space made? From the outside, it looked like a small grassy clearing between the buildings, but now..." Walker just trailed off in awe of the huge field around him.

"That is a very common question, I do not find it rude at all. I have a skill called space compression. This field used to be a large field many days travel from here. But I convinced it to become my own little pocket and brought it here. Of course, I grew more grass and replaced the streams from where I took it. But the unicorns really love this terrain. They only came to the forests because they were chased, this is their natural habitat." The unicorn protector was happily sharing his knowledge and accomplishments.

"That's really amazing, I can only use spatial called inventory. I got pretty lucky to get it but since then I haven't happened in to any other spatial skills." Walker had wanted to try and get another skill like teleportation or shifting so he could better dodge or move through the kingdom. However, any effort to try had been moot.

"Well spatial is very tough, not many understand it unless their system is made around it. I can't say I know much more than what my skill does. Maybe you will meet a spatial system user one day. How wonderful would that be?" The unicorn keeper seemed like they were filled with unending positivity.

Midnight jumped about dodging the young unicorn that had charged with its horn down. The comparison to a spear could easily be made. Onyx was looking for a chance to spring off Midnight's back and wrap around the young unicorn. This dodging and chasing proceeded for a few minutes while other adult unicorns watched from nearby. There were a few other young unicorns that appeared to be energized seeing the play battle and wanted to rush up as well.

"How about you go over there and help those little ones burn off some energy? You can use any skills you want as long as they aren't darkness element. That would scare them a little since they are pure light elemental monsters." The elf protector was already giving Walker a push towards the other young unicorns before he could say anything. Sierra was right there with him, she had been pushed in to the task as well.

Sierra backed off and let two of the young unicorns follow her leaving Walker alone with two more. The young unicorns were scraping up the ground in excitement with their hoofs. The light seemed to be drawn to them the more excited they became and Walker knew he needed to stay on his toes.

Much faster than he had expected the fist of the two young unicorns charged at him with its head down. The pointed crystal like horn was just about to touch his chest when Walker turned to dodge. He had fallen in to the dance of the wild rabbit skill. He knew that he would need to push himself to dodge properly or else he would end up injured in the blink of an eye.

The fact that the unicorn was considered a peaceful creature was attributed to stories and now proven to be a false theory. The unicorns were a force to be reckoned with as Walker saw the second young unicorn take on a white glow of light elemental mana. It was some form of buff making it move much faster. Walker couldn't even think before his instincts screamed to dodge.

Chapter 367 - 367. Burning Energy

The buffed young unicorn had dashed forward at nearly double the speed as the other. Ut's crystal like horn nearly piercing Walker's shoulder as he spun away. His hair blowing in the breeze as it passed by him. The dance of the wild rabbit skill was giving him the advantage, but there was still the fact that he needed to add in his own attacks. The problem was that he needed to do so without injuring them.

"Stop being a baby, they may be young but they can take a hit. The parents will heal them if they get a few cuts here and there." The unicorn protector sounded as if he was going against his system by saying this, however, Walker had no time to think of this.

The unicorn came at him again but Walker was more prepared this time. He pulled the scythe he had been neglecting from his inventory and used it to vault over the young unicorn. In midair, he put the scythe away and pulled out the dual swords. They slashed downwards toward the second unicorn. Walker made sure to avoid the neck of the unicorn but landed a hit right on its side.

The young unicorn jumped up in surprise, it had not expected a sudden aria attack. Walker's dance of the wild rabbit was moving in to the dance of the rabid rabbit as the pace increased. He knew he needed to remain calm but the constant attacks from the two young unicorns were pushing him hard.

In an act to calm himself, Walker switched to and started to create a frost whip in his hand while he dodged. When he made his dodge he realized that the whip followed behind him slightly lagging due to the motions that he added to it. This was enough to restrict where the young unicorns could come at him without worry.

Feeling that he had found a way to gain an advantage Walker activated his frost ring skill and felt the mana in him deplete. The frost instantly started to build up around him from his feet. The air that he and the unicorns breathed out was visible to the eye. The unicorns were significantly slowed and Walker took notice of the frost on their hooves.

He created another frost whip while the first one tried to ensnare the legs of one of the young unicorns. It was still fast enough to dodge him. Walker saw this problem and realized he could stop them in an instant with a skill he had not been able to use on the slimes.

Walker took a deep breath and released his dragon's intimidation skill scaring the young unicorns. The adult unicorns shifted slightly hearing the draconic roar coming from the human boy. They all felt the strength in the roar and the power it came with. The young unicorns were stuck where they stood and Walker would make sure they stayed that way.

Before they were able to even realized that they had been trapped the two frost whips had wrapped around their legs due to Walker's careful elemental manipulation. When he had them trapped he created a luring orb to keep them distracted. The blue orb that appeared in front of them had their complete attention while they were completely frozen in place.

Walker had not been able to test this fighting style out but was very happy to see how fluidly the skills connected. He was beginning to like the idea of making commons like Remey more and more. The only problem was that he had yet to get the combo skill which would make it much easier to create them.

"Well, well, well. You sure pulled out a lot of tricks to stop them in their tracks. That little blue orb shouldn't work on an adult unicorn since it is light . But the young ones can't absorb that with their horns yet, so they are in awe. This is a good lesson for them. Now watch the parents, they will show us something amazing." The unicorn protector had come to stand next to Walker since the little game had been finished.

The adult unicorn came over to the two trapped young unicorns and touched its horn to the blue luring orb. The orb was completely pulled in to the horn making the rainbow become full of blue within the crystal horn. The color danced around for a moment before returning to a balance of all the colors. The young unicorns were shocked to find themselves trapped in ice even though they had not been a few moments ago. The adult unicorn used its hooves to start to chip away.

Walker knew it would take a long while for it to break the ice like that and reach out a hand to touch the frozen in place ends of the frost whips. The adult unicorn looked at Walker and lowered its horn. "I am

just going to melt the ice for you. I promise I won't do anything to harm them. I know we are done playing."

The adult unicorn did not move but Walker had a feeling that he could move again. When his hands touched the two frozen in place frost whips he used his mana to make them melt in to a water state almost instantly. The frost ring skill was also reversed leaving a damp area of ground around them. The two young unicorns stretched and moved around getting their feeling back.

Walker didn't like the sight of the small cuts from his swords and used his light healing skill as well. The adult unicorn lifted its head and appeared to be happy with this.

'The user has used the light heal skill many times. The skill mid heal has been taken from the faith healer system. The user has automatically learned the skill mid heal.

Mid heal- 5 mana cost

The user will heal a target for 10-15 hp with every use.'

Walker was surprised to see this skill pop up. He had used the light heal skill many times but never unlocked another healing skill. The fact that this was the case was strange until a thought entered his head. He had gained the skill by using the light heal skill many times, meaning that it must have been a skill he needed to gain an understanding of healing to learn. This would make sense since he had a muscle memory for using the light heal skill now. He was very excited to use this skill the next time he visited the cathedral.

The young unicorn pranced around still full of some energy. But the adult unicorns were all coming to look at the new guest they had. Walker noted that Midnight and the young unicorn it was playing with were still bouncing around. The funny part was that Onyx was wrapped around the young unicorn now trying to tangle it up but failing. This was a good chance for him to realize where his strengths and weaknesses would sit.

The odd thing was that Onyx was also absorbing the light element from the young unicorn, it was trying to use a biff skill but would fail because Onyx would absorb the light elemental mana. Walker started to believe that Onyx would be the perfect counter to any light elemental skill in the future.

Sierra was standing between two noticeably tired young unicorns. Walker had not had the time to see how she moved, but to make them tired and nearly stumbling about on their feet in such a short time was a notable accomplishment.

"You two really had some fun, it was very interesting to watch. Having light and water elements is fairly common when it comes to dual elements. I do have a feeling that you have more hidden away though." The unicorn protector was hinting that he wanted to see more, however, Walker had just used a lot of mana and he was feeling it. He would be better off resting.

Since he felt like showing off a little he raised his hand suddenly and used a little mana to manipulate the air. The wind picked up and a breeze pushed the unicorn protector's hair to the side revealing an old wrinkled face. "You're human?" Walker had expected to see an older elf but instead did not see the usual features that an elf would have.

"Caught that did you? Not many of the elves seem to mind the appearance, especially since I don't tend to cut my hair. I think the last time I shaved was ninety. Again for us here that is like a blink of an eye." The unicorn protector let out a heavy laugh, his amusement at Walker's shocked face was very evident. Walker couldn't find the right words to respond just yet.

Chapter 368 - 368. Love Story

"Why must you do that when you meet someone new? You always try and act a little mysterious. Please just tell your story." Sierra had seen the unicorn protector act this way many times since she was often instructed to bring the younger elves here to see if they can unlock a similar or the same system.

"If it was anyone but you rushing me on I would have sent them to clean up the fields." The unicorn protector sounded a little let down but quickly gained his energy back.

"That's because they would be here to try and unlock their system. I would not go and clean the fields anyways. I am not under orders to do such a thing." Sierra had a response ready, almost as if it was said often.

"Fine, fine. In short, my father was a human that accidentally found themselves here in the city. He was hunting for a mushroom that was said to grow and feed on a gold ore vein. The mushroom would be the ideal ingredient for an elixir that expelled any toxin no matter the strength. He was chasing a dream though, it is a false tale spread by dwarves."

Sierra was leaning towards the unicorn keeper listening to every word. Walker could easily see that this little story was one she did not tire of hearing. "He managed to walk well in to the forest without being noticed and even walked right through the illusionary barrier. When another elf saw him they were shocked. The enforcers that came to him were equally shocked and he was soon brought before the queen. Thanks to him a path through the forest that was not well patrolled was found. He had seen the city running at its normal life and he would be locked away."

Walker had almost befallen this fate as well and was not entranced in the story. He did not even notice that Midnight and Onyx had joined him as well. "When he was told this he had one answer, sounds good to me. If I was alone there I can be alone here too." This, of course, made the elders a little more curious and they pried in to his life. His parents and siblings had lost to starvation in a horned rabbit outbreak, one from before your kingdom had even come together, long forgotten in your history books I am sure. I understand your kingdom played a large role in preventing one though, thank you for that."

Walker nodded finding the coincidence to be amazing. "They decided to put him to work instead of just leaving him in the prisons. He was not some poacher after all, and it was only fair to give another living being a chance." The unicorn kept paused for some time. He took a deep breath and started again.

"My mother was an animal breeder for the endangered forest animals. Not many people in the world unlock systems that deal with regular animals and not monsters. Most of the time regular animals struggle to survive much like those without a system. My father was a treasure hunter system, hence the reason he had chased such a foolish tale. My mother saw the regular animals as treasures that persisted in survival no matter what, and my father hunted for them to bring to her to protect. They worked very well together and soon fell in love."

"Every squirrel, every rabbit, every finch, almost every normal animal that you see in this forest is because of my mother. I wish she was still alive today, but she was very emotional. My father and she watched me grow faster than the full blood elf children, but my father was too old by then. He passed away and my mother's broken heart took her to him. Luckily I get to live pretty long now, it's a blessing given by my mother and father to stay with such beautiful creatures like the unicorns."

Sierra let out a held in breath. She had heard the story many times and always fell for it, she was moved by the tale of love that she heard between a human and an elf. If she could find time away from her duty as an enforcer commander she would be one of the first to visit the human kingdom.

"That is pretty amazing. Of all the things to happen and all the ways to meet. It was a fairy tale treasure hunt." Walker hadn't expected such a great love story to be hiding here, he had the feeling that if it was ever written it could move many people's hearts.

"It is pretty amazing." The unicorn keeper laughed along. "I would say it is only my fifth best story though. Between the first unicorn I found and the time I went out to find an herb and managed to find myself face to face with a moss scorpion." Walker heard him mention a monster he had yet to learn about. The thing he did know was that any species of scorpion was a frightful foe that could catch someone off guard with deadly poison.

"Have you ever thought about writing any books?" Walker had to ask.

"Huh? Write? Why? No point in learning that, I don't need it to take care of my friends here." Walker was stunned, this guy couldn't write.

"The more you speak to him the harder it is to understand. Don't worry." Sierra was used to this. "We should leave things be as they are for now, your friends look like they are getting along pretty well over there." Sierra was motioning to Midnight and Onyx who were bouncing around the unicorns.

"Looks like you have met all of them in the herd by now." Midnight just looked at Walker and gave him a huff.

"Sister and I are going to stay here for the day. They have a lot of knowledge and said they can share some food." Onyx sounded excited when he communicated in Walker's head. He knew that this was motley because Onyx wanted the light elemental mana that they could provide, he had become a glutton.

"Well in that case I guess we will try and find what Gil is up to. I am curious to see the other arcane archers working on their skills. It will help me know the new limits Gil has. I also have a feeling Alma will be there to act as a guide." Walker laughed a little at his own joke.

Onyx gave Walker a knowing look before turning back to the unicorns. Sierra was a little confused by decided it was no problem leaving the field. "I thought you two would want to stay longer, I could use some help-" Before the unicorn protector could finish speaking Sierra had already pulled Walker away. She knew that if they stayed any longer the half elf would somehow make them do all his chores for him.

Sierra pulled Walker towards the points of light again and before he knew it Walker was looking at the elf city again. He was pretty amazed by the spatial skill that the unicorn protector had. This made him wonder if this was how people would feel when they saw him using inventory. He would need to get better at showing surprise at amazing skills like that.

"The archery range is the largest training area we have in our city. We grew the trees specifically so that they can protect the rest of the city from the attacks of the arrows from an arcane marksman. They are commonly known as hungry wood. They absorb any excess mana to grow making them very strong. The downside is that they will lose their strength when they are mana deprived."

"If you have one for archery is there one using the same trees to make a training area?" Walker had already put the pieces together.

"Yes, we have a large training area on the opposite side of the city for . It is the same tree species and the same set up. We have many more mages so it is a very popular place for people to go." Sierra was already planning to take Walker there after hearing about the elemental skills he had.

"There are so many places to see, how am I going to get to each of them before I'm stuck with assisting everyone." Walker could see the growing to do list in his head and knew that he was much too limited by time. He also had the ticking countdown to when he would have the freedom to leave and go towards the dwarven city. If he didn't stay focused he could end up spending months learning all about the new things that he could have never learned back home.

Chapter 369 - 369. Gil's Quest

Sierra led Walker toward what he had believed to be a massive tree root, however, he was surprised to find it was more like a wall made of thousands of vines. When he touched the wall of vines he could feel a small amount of his mana get pulled and absorbed in to it. The tree really did absorb the mana which surprised him. He had not expected it to be so strong.

"I wouldn't stay in contact for too long with those vines, they will keep consuming your mana. It is better to let them absorb the excess from training than from contact." Walker heeded the warning and pulled back his hand. He didn't want to use any more mana and exhaust himself before he learned more from the day.

Sierra stopped outside of the wall of vines and waited staring at them. Walker was just about to ask her what was wrong when the vines began to move away for her. This was another one of the al doorways that they used to keep things properly secured. Walker was still amazed by this and he wondered if it was a skill they all had or if it was a spell left embedded in the vines that recognized elven mana.

The moment that the vines had opened Walker heard the familiar twang of bow strings and thwacks of arrows. There were also sounds of metal on metal that he assumed were daggers. The massive space was more than just an open archery range. It was a mix of targets, sparing flats, and branches to run along. This was an ideal place for an arcane marksman to practice traveling through the trees and aiming at targets. The use of daggers and the bow in partnership was the most common form of combat here and it was evident in the training weapons on the nearby racks.

Walker watched as the younger arcane elves ran from vine to branch trying to fire arrows without arrow heads at their opponents. Some were only using the daggers to try and sneak up on an opponent or to dodge an arrow and get in close. The remainder of the space had a range that went directly to the wall. This was where some elves were huddled around tables examining arrows for elemental arrow production and use. Walker was not surprised to see Gil there.

"Good Walker is here. Come and show off more of the arrows. I have been telling them about the wither spike arrows but only had a few of the versions we made. They have a similar kind of arrow but the arrow head is made directly from elemental crystals made by elemental spirits. They are a one time use but they have a stronger effect." Gil had been in a very in depth conversation in the arrow creation.

Walker looked at the table and saw multiple varieties of arrows. There were some that had a carved elemental crystal as an arrow head. Others had other rare metals that formed an arrow head that housed the elemental mana from an elemental mana crystal. The other was the basic arrow made of the same mana eating vines that the walls were made of. Walker could tell that the mana was avoiding it since the wood itself wanted to absorb the mana. The problem Walker had with this iteration of the arrow was that it would most likely make the skills used cost more mana.

Walker pulled out five of each elemental wither spike arrow including the ones that could be filled with poisons still. The young elven archers that had been crowded around the table explaining their arrows jumped for the arrows Walker took out and wanted to start to analyze them. One immediately held it

and tried to remove the arrow head, only to find that it was perfectly attached and would not easily fall off.

"Like I said, you should be able to use it multiple times since it is made from a tough minster material. The wither wood arrow shaft can also act as a tough but light material keeping speed up and durability." Gil made sure to point out the parts on the arrow head that could open and receive the poison.

"Walker, do you have an elemental crystal I can use? I want to make one to show them." Gil was letting his excitement drive him and Walker could only go along. Walker handed him a light elemental crystal he had in his inventory. The elves weren't even phased by the use of the inventory spatial. All that mattered in their eyes were the arrows.

Gil began using his mana to draw in the light elemental mana to the wither spike arrow head. The elves watch starry eyed. They saw the small cracks start to form in the light elemental mana crystal and became worried that it would burst in to shards. Some stepped back knowing that it could happen at any moment.

When the cracks started to become more prominent Gil pulled the remaining light elemental mana in to the wither spike arrow and let the shards of the mana crystal fall on the table. The elves grabbed them up to see what they were like. This was a very different reaction than they had expected. The arrow Gil had made in front of them didn't leak any light elemental mana at all making them talk furiously with each other.

Gil had come to learn something from them but it appeared he was doing more teaching. The fact that he had needed to figure out the skills to make the arrows on his own had taken him down a different path than the elves. "Hero Gil, please allow us to show you how we make an elemental arrow." One of the elves pulled out five blue water elemental mana crystals and placed them in the center of the table. Another elf grabbed an arrow with a silvery crystal tip. It appeared to be a shard of an elemental crystal carved and held in place by silver.

"This arrow is ideal for defeating the undead. It is made with elven silver that can disturb the darkness elemental mana that connects it to death. Then we add an element, in this case, water, and it will produce a violent reaction." The elf that spoke held the arrow above the crystals and started to draw out the water elemental mana.

The process was slow and there were no cracks forming on the crystals at all. To avoid the shattering of the crystals the elves would use multiple and only take some of the mana from each. This was the main

reason the process took longer but it was also safer for them to create an arrow. "That is it. We won't have any broken mana crystals and we get an arrow. The water spirits will either channel more elemental mana in to the crystal or safely extract it to be made in to arrow heads.

"The problem I have is that it is only one use. If I am somewhere far away without enough arrows or I can't get to Walker then I won't be able to restock my arrows. I will need to use them again and make elemental arrows on the fly." Gil was very frustrated with this fact. He had seen it as a major downside to the way an archer needs to either have a constant stock of arrows or rely on the dagger after. The problem was that the dagger skills would always be less than the archery skills, significantly cutting combat power.

"What do you mean? You don't have the weightless quiver skill? It lets you store multiple arrows in a hand made quiver with no weight and almost no limit. It's similar to spatial but relies on your mana to create it though. We all get the quest when we first unlock our system, we go hunt for the monster materials and then need to use our arrow crafting skills to build our own quivers."

The elves were talking like this was something Gil should have long done. "Nope, no quest. My system was a unique case that I didn't start out with. The hero title really changes things." Gil looked frustrated but as he spoke his jaw soon dropped.

"Should I take a guess that the second you were told about the quest then that quest showed up?" Walker had the feeling that the system was listening in and had been waiting to give Gil such a quest.

"Is this how you feel when you get skills? Like the things you need are always within an arm's reach?" Gil had gotten a peek at the way Walker's system acted and he had to say that he was interested. "I have some hunting to do, anyone want to help me go after a...leather skinned fruit bat?"

Chapter 370 - 370. Role Model For Remey

The younger elven archers immediately started to gather up their gear. They had wanted to go on a hunting trip for a while, but the forest was deemed too dangerous with the purple slimes around. With the main slime defeated and the enforcers patrolling for any remnants, they had a chance. "We just

need to go and get the permission from an enforcer commander before we leave, they have a guard station near the usual hunting trails." One of the elves chided as they put arrow after arrow in to their quiver.

"That's fine, I approve it." The movement stopped as all eyes rested on sierra. "I may be the guard of our guest and also their guide, but I am an enforcer commander none the less." She sounded a little prideful of the position.

The elves had not expected that a commander would be in charge of their heroic guests and were understandably shocked. It was very rare for an enforcer commander to differentiate themselves from a normal commander. Knowing that they were speaking to a much higher ranked elf was a lot for them to take in.

Gil did not have a reaction like this. He had expected such things and was already adjusted to meeting higher ranking figures. He had already met three leaders of different kingdoms after all. "That's perfect. Anything we need from you to go out?"

"Take this token, it will allow you to pass by the enforcers guarding the perimeter. Remember if you see a purple slime send a light arrow in to the sky and alert the enforcers. If you are found to have tried to take one out by yourself you will be on arrow production for a month." The threat was not a new one, the arcane archers were known to push their limits and this threat was the only one that seemed to hold weight.

"Hey Alma, are you coming hunting?" Gil yelled upwards towards the branches snaking around the upper areas of the archery training area.

Walker hadn't even realized she was here but her voice soon proved her presence. "No hunting for me. I am changing the pathways for the training area. Next, I am going to lead Walker around to where Remey is. Then I promised Su and Calen we would meet for food." Alma soon popped her head out from a mess of young vines and used them to get to the main ground. "Hello, Walker."

"What a surprise, I thought you weren't here." He took notice of Gil's slightly sad expression but would tease him later about it. He wanted a little revenge for the teasing about Alice.

"Sorry for not saying anything earlier. It is part of my duty to guide the training of my future archers. If I don't change the branches and create a new challenge we could fall in to bad habits. The queen changes things a little but it is only to help me learn." She was saying this with such confidence that Walker couldn't help but believe that she would be a very dedicated queen one day.

"Oh, what did you think of the unicorns? They are so adorable and fun to play with." She was gushing over the unicorns sounding like a mother who wanted to show off their children.

"Midnight and Onyx are getting along with them well. We helped them burn some energy. I heard a pretty interesting love story from the unicorn protector over there." Walker said this looking at Gil and Alma. Since Alma was the only one that knew the story she was the one to turn red. Gil just looked at Walker blankly. "I'm sure Alma can tell you all about it after you get back from your hunt. You have plenty of hours before we would meet back up for dinner anyways."

Gil shrugged after seeing Walker's devious expression then Alma's red face. He had no idea what the two knew but he knew if he asked it would mean trouble. "I see what you meant before," Sierra said this plainly while Alma turned away from them. Walker swore he saw Sierra smirking since she was now in on the teasing.

"Well, no point in staying here since they are leaving. Let's climb the tree to the alchemist's dwelling and see how Remey is getting on." Alma suddenly made a move to leave further confusing Gil.

"Umm, guess I will see everyone later." He waved to them as they left. The young elven archers became loud and talkative as Walker and Sierra followed Alma. Now that a commander wasn't around they could be more relaxed.

"Mind if we take the scenic route? I hope to take in the sights properly." Walker wanted to check other shops on his way in case he saw something amazing. This was mostly because he was thinking about the fact that the elves had many more elemental mana crystals than his kingdom. If he wanted to make a staff that housed all the elements then this was the place to gather materials.

"I wouldn't take you any other way." Alma moved upwards on a low hanging branch. "I can't believe that guy told you that story..." Alma muttered this but Walker still managed to what here.

"Yes, that story, the one about the elf and human who fall in love and can't survive without one another." His smirk had returned.

"I swear you are as bad as Wade and Calen. They didn't let up when I said I was going to change the archery training area. They know I need to because it is part of my duty." Alma had fallen in to a huff trying to rationalize her decisions.

"Hey what are those over there?" Walker's eye had been caught by some drying fabrics strung out on vines.

"Those are fabrics made with the flowers in our gardens. The petals are boiled in water and the dye extracted. Then the fabric is soaked for a week until it gains the color. I didn't think this would interest you." Alma had thought Walker to only be interested in and weaponry from the way he acted. But seeing that he had other interests was nice.

"My sister is a seamstress. Even if the fabric is not al, or study I want to bring her back as a gift. Do you think it is possible to buy some of each color?" Walker was thinking how happy Lisa would be as the first one to make a dress out of elven fabric. Not to mention she could send it off to the castle or any noble and jumpstart her career.

"That's so sweet, I am sure your sister would love it. They are dyeing the thin fabrics for the summer months, so they will be perfect for dresses and evening clothes." Alma was very happy to hear that Walker's family could make use of something they made. She had worried that their cultures would be too far apart due to the elves' isolation. This was a small thing but it was enough to add some faith for her.

Alma led Walker to a stall full of rolls and rolls of different colored light fabrics. Walker chose seven colors and paid for them along with storing them away in his inventory. The two women that ran the little stall were very happy to sell them to one of the city's guests. It may not have been an elemental mana crystal like he had been keeping an eye out for but it was something great.

"Now back up we go." Alma started to run up more branches. The three climbed higher and higher while following the trunk of the tree upwards. After some time Walker began to smell the familiar scent of herbs and dried cooking ingredients.

Hidden around the trunk of the tree fairly high up was a large tree house with an even taller smoke stack. The entire thing looked to be made out of woven vines, Walker couldn't help but think that making it would have taken hours.

"Knock Knock, Alma is here with guests." Alma knocked on the door and walked right in. With the door open she revealed Remey who was sitting in a chair staring at a pot of boiling liquid.

"Really, why do the young have so much courage. They always barge in here like they own the place." A very slender elf stood in the corner grinding herbs in to a powder. She had turned to reveal a very youthful appearance,

"So you are the leader this little girl mentioned? I am the eldest master alchemist in the elf city. You may call me Trish for the time being. But when we are not inside this room please address me as master alchemist, it is only proper." The woman named Trish sounded like a stickler for rules in the open but a very relaxed person in her own dwelling. Walker had a feeling she would be a very good influence for Remey.