

Master 471

Chapter 471 - 471. Minotaur

"So what about the other two generals? What would they be doing?" Walker was not hiding a single bit of his curiosity.

"Your thirst for knowledge is rather ravenous. I think you will do very well in the next few days when we start negotiations." Scylla was slowing the conversation and enjoying Walker's obvious impatience.

"Sorry, I don't mean to be rude. I have not learned much about this so I am very interested." Walker looked a little down but he had not lost the curious glint within his eyes.

"I understand. Well, the second two are not completely dependant on war. We have the guardian general. They deal with all defense and protection of the kingdom borders and in the most importance, our main city."

This made sense from the moment Scylla said the name. Walker didn't need much background since having someone whose job it was to properly protect the city was very important. The ranking of general was the only surprising part, he knew that his kingdom did not have their leadership divided this way.

"You met him I believe, he escorted you from the tamers guild to the coliseum the first time." Scylla thought she remembered hearing this which made Walker think harder. His eyes became focused as he remembered that he had been guided by a demi-human with gorilla traits.

"The gorilla traited demi-human is a general?" Walker said this tentatively due to the fact that he did not know if Scylla would be forgiving if he forgot.

"Yes. Benson rarely speaks and is always a little intimidating. He is a sweetheart though. You should see him training the kids." Scylla spoke like she was a gossiping girl. It was a strange personality change that none of them had expected. It did make sense, if this general Benson was the defender of the city then it was just easy to guess that he was a kind person.

"Lastly we have The general of harvest. They are responsible for every and all things revolving around the production of food and the development of crops. General Rita is very peaceful until something

happens with the fields. Not a single general let alone all three of us together can beat her. King Rorick was just barely able to defeat her the first time they trained together."

This was a pretty large piece of knowledge to drop. The strongest general was apparently the one that had to deal with crops and produce. Not a single one of them would have guessed this. Those that dealt with crops were often the ones that were expected to be weak since they would seldom learn a single combative skill.

"What would make her the most powerful general? My mother is a farmer and she has never learned a skill to be combative with anyone, I just want to understand." Gil made it clear why he could question this and Scylla nodded along. She had always wondered this as well until she had been soundly defeated. After that day she had never referred to anyone else as the most powerful general.

"She may be the general of the harvest, but what would a farmer do when they needed to protect the continent's largest fields from monsters, pests, bandits, and other things?" Scylla had brought the idea that the general of the harvest wasn't just out growing food.

She looked around and gave her own answer, "most would send for a quest. The adventurers guild or the city would send some aid. But instead, the general of the harvest takes care of that. She is always sending her own small army to patrol fields, report disease, fend off monsters, and much more. She is the very foundation of the kingdom. She doesn't even have the ability to grow anything too." The last part made all their jaws drop.

Alma finally broke her silence, "Now please do not take offense, but how in the holy world can someone who can not grow things stay in charge of all of the fields and growing productions?" Scylla had expected this but didn't expect Alma to be the one to break and ask first.

"General Rita is like me, she is an ancient monster trait demi-human. She and I would be closer friends if she liked the idea of being within ten feet of a demi-human with carnivores traits." Scylla laughed at her own joke for a little then continued. "She is an ancient minotaur trait demi-human. I know minotaurs are normal demi-human traits along with minotaurs being a common monster in the underground. But an ancient minotaur is a much higher existence."

The group had fallen in to Scylla's bait and were not completely immersed in the true story. "This makes her more powerful, and when she decided to protect an area she has many skills to do so. She also does everything she can to learn what she needs to do so. In this case, she knows everything about farming at

the highest level of farmer would. If you have ever read the book about the minotaur that guards a living labyrinth then you will understand."

Walker could recall a similar book. It was an older story that some thought to be false but others claimed to be real just lost to time. "The book was about a master dungeon maker, a system no one is sure exists. They used a mastery skill that gave their best dungeon a name and life. In this case, it was called Labyrinth. Then the labyrinth created a single monster instead of many, a minotaur. It was adept in traps, combat, tracking, building, and most of all protecting."

Walker relayed this story to the others who had appeared more clueless. If Walker had not taken the time to read the books in the library and keep the memory in the mental archive he would have been lost as well.

Chapter 472 - 472. Heroic Questing

"That is the story I am speaking about. Rita is generally a kind person. But she has a strong desire to protect and creates ways to do so. She is not the guardian general due to that reason. If she was in the city she could turn it in to something similar to a labyrinth. Yet the things her mind has come up with to trap pests and deter bandits have been astounding." Scylla had great respect for the harvest general Rita, this showed on her face plain as day.

"I don't really understand, but if I can read that story about the labyrinth then maybe I will have a better grasp. I just hope that I can meet her one day." Gil was blunt with his understanding which was always the best case with Scylla. She understood that he would have a tough time with this as most would when ancient monster trait demi-humans were concerned.

"I feel like I still know too little. Maybe we will need to plan out another trip to Ordist." Walker mumbled this while thinking about how he would manage this after they went to the dwarven kingdom.

"Don't go planning out other trips so soon. We have other things to do, stay focused." Remey was the first to reprimand Walker who needed to be nudged back to reality.

"Now that our little lesson has come to an end, shall we move on from the basic information and get our blood pumping?" Scylla was eager to join the training area and learn about the battle styles she had never seen.

'Heroic quest: Push the expectation

Many of the younger elven enforcers and trainees have gone astray while their masters are out at the boarder. Show them the strength of a human below their level and instill the desire for strength in their hearts.

Requirement:

Train with as many elves as your mana allows

Reward:

Exp dependent on those trained and taught

Heroic quest points dependent on those trained and taught

All Party members will share these rewards.'

Every single member of the party received this quest. In relation, Scylla and Onyx received a slightly different version.

'Allied quest: Assisting the heroes

The heroes are training those in need and require the assistance of those they call friend.

Requirement:

Join the heroes in training to spur growth within the elves who have been slacking.

Reward:

100exp for each assist

Unique one use skill- Call for a hero.'

Onyx immediately told this information to Walker. The party was surprised by the large reward. If they managed to complete this quest and train with multiple elves then the party could be looking at gaining many levels all at once.

"So the heroes can cause others to have quests related to their goals...How interesting." Scylla was very surprised and was hiding her face behind her fan to avoid detection. She wanted to just watch and jump in here and there but was not ready to go all in on training. She would not let such an opportunity escape her.

"Wade, Alma. We have a quest to train with as many elves as possible. We will all be exhausting every single bit of mana we have. Please watch over us when we reach our limits." Walker said this as he started to pull out all of the mana potions from his inventory.

"Please do not use your mana potions. We have plenty to aid you. I also received a quest to provide for the heroes' needs. You can trust Alma and me to make sure you can train to your upper limit. I will not delay you any longer." Wade knew the seriousness of quests like this.

Alma was equally serious in her appearance. She knew that quests caused by titles were never simple and often came with great needs. She was already trying to decipher why the world would push the heroes to train their young warriors. Her first thought was that they would be too weak to protect the city as it opened, however, this was a slow process.

The fear Alma had was that there was something more to this quest brewing the way that it was. She already was worried that the purple slimes were still around since the patrolling enforcers were still finding small ones around. They were causing minor damage but were rarely destroyed fully. They were somewhat under control.

"Thank you, I am happy to save the mana and health potions then. We would have needed to purchase more later and now can save that cost," Walker was very appreciative of the elves providing the potions.

"Please, we exceed in potions and herbs here. It is only right for us to aid you and your goals. The only thing I ask is that you guide them well." Wade did not hesitate after his words. He instead moved toward the entrance and activated a few small rune formations to allow them entry.

"Finally the training will start. I have wanted to see something like this for my whole life. It is like discovering the demi-human kingdom all over again. Everything is new." Scylla was not wrong. This was the same feeling every member of the party had felt and was still feeling now.

"I didn't expect a quest like this. Leader, since the quest for us, is the same reward for all of us it is better for us to split up. I hope to find some others who know how to use shields. " Remey was nodding along while double checking her gear.

"I agree. We should find those that we can properly challenge and guide. Onyx, will you be going with me or with Midnight?" Walker wanted to make sure that Onyx made the most of his quest as well.

"Sister will not need my help. I will try to ensnare some of those long ranged fighters. I believe that will be my best place. Especially those with the light element affinity." Walker approved of this and didn't argue at all. He was glad that Onyx had made his own decision.

Chapter 473 - 473. Squads

The group entered the stair way and traveled down a long winding staircase of vines. They were wide enough for multiple people to walk shoulder to shoulder making them realized just how large this third training area was.

By the time they reached the bottom it was clear that training here was nearly the same as outdoors. This training area was simply put; massive. The ceiling could easily reach as high as the tallest building in the entire city and then some. The walls were so far apart that it must span most of the underground below this portion of the city. And the number of different s in the air was astounding.

"This is the major training area for every enforcer in the first elf city. Welcome." Wade had never shown this off to an outsider and was exceptionally proud. "The ceiling is made bright with many light skills and the roots of our great tree form the defenses. It soaks up all the mana from us and grows with us. Even if small damage is done these roots are the toughest and can recover from nearly any injury. Even decay fades away in second."

Wade was still ready to gush about the training area more but Alma saw this and stepped in to spare the party and Scylla who were eager to train. "I am about to issue an order to the elves present here to form up. I will allow each of you to take your pick and spread out. There is enough space so that you can all focus on what you desire to. You will not need to worry about bumping in to anyone and I will have fully fledged enforcers ready with potions for all of you." Alma said this with confidence and promise.

"By name of Alma the future queen. Trainee enforcers form up and greet the heroes!" Alma's voice was not overly loud. But it resounded through the entire training area causing a large number of footsteps to echo back.

Many trainee enforcers found their way to the space in front of them. Three were rows and rows showing that this space had been holding an army within. There were some that were dressed in the exact same gear as the real enforcers where the trainees lacked the enforcer headgear.

"These are the trainees and some of the off duty enforcers. It is normal for them to spend their time here to improve and attempt to rise to a squad commander. The enforcer Sierra you have met to spend a large amount of time here to assist in their training. She also works as one of the healers here to maintain safety in the training area.

"Guard trainee squad reporting"

"Arcane archer trainee squad reporting"

"Mage trainee squad reporting"

"Support trainee squad reporting"

"Close combat trainee squad reporting."

"Reporting trainee squad"

There were a few other squads that reported the same as the others but only one small group of five that only reported in calling themselves, trainee squad. They did not give any specification which caught Walker's eye.

"Here are our trainee squads. They would normally have a few more hours of training but," Alm stood in front of the group and looked at the squads. "Training has been extended until exhaustion. The heroes will remain here as long as possible to train with you. If there are any problems you may take it up with the full fledged enforcers you call masters. They will be the first to judge the training you gain from today."

Alma knew that forcing them with her word as future queen was not enough. Each and every one of the trainees had an enforcer they saw as a master to them. They held those masters in very high regard due to their guidance and the fact that the trainee and the master needed to choose each other instead of one over the other. This joint respect made them train harder than any other method they had tested.

"How would you like to divide the squads up?" Wade was waiting for Alma to finish her speech and took the chance to communicate with the party and Scylla.

"Close combat squad can join me, I have been busy with potions and need to keep up with me kicks that I have been practicing. I can't flow them with my combo skill yet." Remey had her own training goals and decided to work together with the trainees to improve.

"You know I will be with the archers. I can show them some tactics and how I make my arrow heads." Gil was already walking toward the trainee squad commander.

Midnight huffed a little, "Sister wants to train with one of the mage squads. As do I. We both can resist and battle with their skills. I will train with the light elemental mages." Onyx had already expressed this and Walker expected Midnight to want to train against multiple elemental s.

"Leader, I will be training with the guards. I can see some shields there and expect some interesting things." Su was curious the moment she saw the flimsy shields that appeared to be mostly for deflecting arrows instead of close combat.

"Walker, what are you eyeing?" Scylla was asking out of politeness since she was grateful for the chance to gain a quest like this.

"I want those five who didn't speak a name for their squad. They seem different. Since we don't have an idea of their skills I think I can be their best choice." Walker had a system that allowed him access to many skills and it was ideal for him to train with an unknown.

"Then I will be teaching the supporters an important lesson in keeping an enemy at bay." Scylla smiled faintly. Walker could only imagine the harsh training Scylla was about to unleash upon them.

"Those of you who have been met by a hero or guest may proceed to your normal training areas. Be vigilant in your attacks and strive to improve." Wade gave this order and the squads started to disperse.

Chapter 474 - 474. Elite Enforcers

Walker moved toward the five who were still standing in place. They had not heard which of the heroes or guests would be training with them and did not want to head to their own area without them.

"My name is Walker. I am the leader of the omnipotent party. I will be training with you, are you all ready?" The five looked at him completely expressionless. Walker was slightly put off since they didn't even react.

"I am the squad leader. Please follow us to our respective training area." The squad of four followed the fifth who was apparently the leader. Walker was also quick to follow and was not deterred when the group headed up a series of vines on the wall.

Walker's jungle step had him right next to the unnamed squads' leader who was still expressionless. They had trained for a long time to hide their expressions and were not easily shaken, however, this did not mean they were calm within their minds.

After climbing the vines for some time Walker was surprised to find that the ceiling had a criss crossed vine pathway going over the entire training area. Furthermore, there were vines that held platforms in place making it a very tough course to maneuver. This would have been an impossibility for anyone but Walker and Scylla who had the best skill in moving on uneven terrain like this.

"This is where the elite enforcers tasked with becoming the queens' personal enforcers train." The squads' leader was looking at Walker with a lot of seriousness. They had not welcomed anyone up here other than the current elites that guarded the queen herself. They would one day be responsible for any quest the queen spilled out.

"So that is why you did not announce your name. I assume you all keep this as a secret to protect the queen and her goals?" Walker saw the five trainees nod in unison. He could tell that their training was the harshest and would need to be more geared toward challenging quests.

"What do you all feel weak on at the moment? I won't pretend to know what you have all done and what you need without understanding where you are now." Walker was planning to teach them what they needed instead of what they had already done.

"Our masters are not currently around and we have been unable to take any notes from them. They are busy with their positions and will usually give us tasks. We each hold a different system to cover our weaknesses." Walker was glad to hear this. That meant that they all had their own weak points and knowing them would be the best start.

"Then how about I make some fire dolls for us to battle against. We can then train against each other and them. This will be an everyone against everyone battle." Walker thought that starting off this way was best. He immediately asked for some burnable items which the trainees rushed off to grab. He began making one flame doll from the wood and straw he had in his inventory while he waited for them.

Meanwhile, Gil found himself with the other arcane marksmen. He had ended up in a training area nearer to Scylla than he expected. This wasn't a major problem since there was plenty of space but he was sure to keep an eye out for new things he could learn. Scylla was doing the same.

Some of the familiar faces Gil saw were those that had been in the archery training area before. He was happy that he wasn't meeting all new elves but couldn't help but feel slightly intimidated by the thirty that were there.

"First things first. As some of you may already know I am an arcane marksman as well. I gained the system from a quest to upgrade my previous system. I have seen how you are able to make arrows and I want to show you how I make my mine. Then we will fire them and compare results. The more the better. If anyone starts to get bored we can have a one on one sparring match to wake up." Gil said this last part was a small threat to those whose eyes were already glazing over.

Now that Gil could see that there were indeed some slackers here he wanted to push a little harder, but he first had to gain their attention. "I have a water elemental mana crystal here. Most of you require multiple to safely make an arrow. But I just need one." This was enough to draw their attention.

Gil proceeded to take a normal wither spike arrow and begin to infuse the water elemental mana in to it. He shocked every elf but for those that had already seen this when the crystal fell in to small shards and the water elemental mana was perfectly kept within the wither spike arrow.

He looked at their faces and notched the arrow, they all watched as the water elemental mana was heightened before he fired it at a nearby training dummy. As the water elemental mana cause a large ice spike to expand and pierce the dummy they were all shocked. "Now my wither spike arrow may not allow the strength that your arrows do. I will give you that, but can your arrows be used again?" Gil went and pulled the arrow from the ice.

The arcane marksmen trainees were shocked to watch him start to channel earth elemental mana in to the wither spike arrow next. They never were able to use an arrow a second time due to the way they made theirs. It was a huge flaw for them but since they had the resources it was never an issue.

"The question I present to you, how can you make an arrow that will last for more than one shot?" Gil fired the newly formed earth elemental wither spike arrow then walked to retrieve it. The third time he infused it with fire. The elves had their jaws on the floor.

Chapter 475 - 475. Supporters

Gil's question had caused a buzz within the archer squad of trainee enforcers. They had all just went along with the single use arrow method due to the fact that they always had the resources. "With the city open there will be a lot of trade. This means the material you make the single use arrows out of might be rarer. Of course, the queen could order them to be held at all times. But do you want to take that risk and lose a valuable resource to bring your kingdom to an equal with others?"

Gil had used this as motivation to get them thinking. He had been lucky to have an exceptional blacksmith to craft them for him. But, these archers would not have such blacksmiths ready. They needed to use their own skills to find a new material to carve arrow shafts and arrowheads from.

From there they needed to make sure they could infuse the arrow with the elemental mana of choice which might require them to use different materials or even create different shaped arrows. "I believe we are up to the challenge. We will have prototypes for you within the hour sir hero." Gil was surprised that the squad had split itself in to different elemental groups. They had leaders that ran off to gather materials while the others pulled out papers to sketch.

"This will be a lot more fun than I thought." Gil started to make rounds to assist in the sketching and also learn from them. He found that for every place he helped them improve he also was learning something new himself. It was the best possible situation.

While Gil did this Scylla had been watching from the corner of her eye. She easily noticed that Gil had the same system as the arcane marksman in the trainee enforcer squads. She wanted to hear the reasons for this since she was sure this was not the case prior. Sadly, she could not abandon her quest for her personal curiosity. She had things to do.

"You're all supporters, correct?" There was a chorus of yes and we are's from the group of supporters system users. "And I believe you are mostly healers and those with buffing ? I doubt many of you had debuffing or attack skills."

Scylla had not asked this final phrase in the form of a question. She had already known. "I will expect all of you to die in a real war. You are weak and as far as my kingdom would be concerned you would be cast away from the army." This caused many angry looks towards Scylla. They were still important people to their kingdom.

"Fine, fine, then I wonder, will you survive any attacks from me? If my kingdom were to come here and wage war, would any of you live?" Scylla raised a fan and just the action alone kicked up a torrent of wind. She raised another fan and water started to flow and form a puddle below her. The elves looked at her in fear due to the extremely concentrated water and wind elemental manas.

"I am a dual elemental affinity ancient monster trait demi-human with the rank of general of the front. I am one of the most powerful people in my entire kingdom and if I so choose I can crush every one of you with a single wave of my fans. I would not even need my true skills." Scylla had scared the supporter squad to the point that most had fallen to their knees or bottoms.

"Those still standing are with training. Those that are not standing need to gain more courage. But you will be allowed to train and watch while I guide these twenty that stood strong." The elves that stood were made up of fifteen trainees and five off duty enforcers.

"The twenty of you must have different systems. I heard one elf mention battle healing while they shouted before. What else?" Scylla pointed her closed fans around to the twenty.

"I am a user of the light shield system. I focus on creating light based support skills."

"I am blessed to be a user of the prayer system."

"...war priest system"

"...spirit hex system"

"...elite healer system"

"...wound devourer system."

Scylla was happy to hear about these systems. Some were very rare where others were extremely rare. These elves all had support based systems but they were amazing nonetheless. "I believe that your systems have pushed you to be able to handle my pressure. That is why you will all be the pillars that hold up your front line."

Scylla paused while looking at every single member of the support squad now with the twenty in their front. "These twenty will be the reason your brothers and sisters will stand instead of fall. I would not want anyone else to hold me up. Now give me the reason why." She demanded a response.

"We would not fall when faced with death." The one who called themselves a war priest system user stepped forward and spoke.

"Yes. Now, who here thinks they can raise up a soldier that I have stuck down?" This final question caused many of the support squad to steel their will. This wasn't just a threat to their life but one to their entire people.

The elves that couldn't find their steel hearts stepped back and walked away from the training. They realized that they had taken the wrong path and were better suited for healing common injuries or boosting the craftsmen. This was a small number and left only those who desired to be able to stand behind those willing to throw their lives at a great enemy.

"Now stand proud, you are all real supporters from this moment on. My first training will be simple. Keep those who stand next to you alive with your skills while my family tests you."

Chapter 476 - 476. Weak!

There was a small leviathan that swam through the air and chomped down next to the nearest supporter. The wounds left were a small grace but enough to cause a few drops of blood to fall and terror to reach the supporters' hearts. "The ancient monster Scylla was known to have twelve feet and six leviathan heads. When I was born I had a connection with six leviathans who hatched at the same time. I did not know this until I unlocked my system and began to exhibit traits of the ancient monster."

Scylla's clothing fluttered and five leviathans snaked in the air around her. "They are my family and part of my very soul. I may only have found five so far but when the sixth comes home we will finally be complete. Until then they had the skills to swim in the air as long as I am around. Good luck."

Scylla had explained this to them but her words fell on mostly deaf ears. The support squad was terrified of what they saw before them. The small leviathans could control their size and were now doubled. Every single elf could feel that they could grown more but chose not to. Scylla just smiled as she watched the squad fall in to chaos.

Her leviathans always missed their targets by a sliver, they only grazed them making it required for healers to use their skills. Those with buff skills needed to boost those around them so that they could avoid attacks and tail whips while those with debuff skills slowed and tried to stop the leviathans.

Scylla had chosen these elves because she knew how easy it was to crush an army by targeting its healers. She had used this strategy a few times in her life against small demon attacks. These were mostly due to the younger demons running away to try and gain their own fame, but inevitably it led them to cause trouble elsewhere. This was also a very common tactic taught to any who studied war strategy.

As Scylla pushed the supporter trainee squad to their limits to guide their strengthening, Remey was taking a much different approach on the other side of the training area.

"You all have these amazing training dummies made from rubber root trees, yet you can't hit for the life of you!" Remey had challenged a few to land some hits on her but every single elf that had was brushed off like nothing. Remey had either dodged, blocked, or taken the hit right on. "Have any of you even given a single thought in your punching techniques? You all just use your skills without body training to back it up."

Remey's apparent anger made all of the elves feel like they had failed their own family. She was looking down on them like an older sibling who had found out they had broken their favorite toy. "And you over there with your daggers and short sabers. You think you could cut anything with a shaky arm like that? Ha! Trying to join the spell swords is only a pipe dream for you."

The mocking tone shattered the hope of every single one of them who did not realize their guide would have such cruel words. "All of you will be using the first skill they every learned that has to do with combat fifty times in a row. Anyone who can not do this should go and level up because you are not worth training." Remey couldn't do this herself but knew that if she did she would pass out multiple times.

"Lady hero, we are limited by the amount of mana we have at our level-" Remey cut the elf off completely.

"Then you use mana potions and keep training! I have created potions above my level using such a method. I have trained the same punch and kick over and over again until I know exactly what it means to move that single body part and commit to that action. I don't even think when you attack me." Remey had harsh words but spoke large amounts of truth most brutally.

Remey knew as a close combat system user she would need the heat from the fire of anger to truly bring out her strength and determination. It was something that every single close combat system user learned early. However, these elves seemed to slack in their own mental training. Remey had a huge headstart from watching the old master alchemist for hours and hours. She had toughened her mind to resist falling in to blind rage and lose her technique.

This was not the case for many that she looked at now. They had poor technique and obviously attacked with unbridled anger which would only harm their own bodies and minds. "We are the elf race that stands at the pinnacle of nature. How can you belittle us like this? You call yourself a hero?"

One elf stepped forward to argue back at her. This was what Remey wanted. "Then show me how you can actually harm me. Or are you too untrained since elves only rely on magic and archery?" Remey finally brought her point out in the open. This was a truth that many elves that had close combat systems dreaded. They were always at a disadvantage and only had each other to train with. Even the spell swords had no ability once they got far enough in their system quests.

The elves had nothing to say against her words since they struck the heart of their slow advances. "Fine, then we will do this trial by fire. We will make a ring and battle this out until one person stands in the center. once that person is decided they will get to rest while we all start again. This will repeat until every one of you is out of mana and health potions and collapses." Remey spoke words that emanated death. If the elves thought their training was hard before today they had only been dreaming.

Chapter 477 - 477. Shattering Arrows

Su could hear the distant chaos coming from Remey and Scylla but remained calm while she looked over the smaller squad in front of her. These were the guard trainee enforcers and some held thin shields made for deflecting projectiles. "I am Su and I am a draconic guardian. My system allows me to be so and I prefer to wield two strong shields instead of one."

Su was calm and slow about introducing herself. She aimed to make sure that a guard always needed a calm mind to properly make decisions on a battle field or in the market. "Explain the shields some of you hold and why you are effective as a guard. That goes for those without shields as well." She wanted to know as much as possible before she proceeded with any training at all.

"My lady hero, we have these shields to deflect arrows of all kinds from any who fire them. Some of our skills even deflect all attacks." The elf that answered had one of the flimsy looking shields and showed a few motions that could easily deflect an arrow.

"I do not have a shield but I instead guard with my short swords. I can block in various ways and also counter attack." The elf showed two smaller swords that also looked flimsy to Su.

"How do you defend from a melee attack then? Can you withstand a great sword or a heavy fist coming at you?" Su knew the answer just from looking at the elves but wanted to hear what they thought.

"Yes lady hero. We have tested ourselves against the close combat squad and also the spell swords at times. We are often successful unless we go up against the strongest they have." The elf looked proud as he said this and Su felt bad for what she was going to do.

"Please ready yourself. I will be attacking you next." The elf thought that Su had spoken wrong. He knew that a shield user like himself couldn't attack so why would someone who only used a shield have attack skills. The only elves that thought this possible were those who used weapons to block attacks since they had many counter attack skills.

Su only raised one shield and came forward with much greater speed than the elf expected. Before the elf even had time to think about how he would deflect Su's shield she had used her shield bash skill to slam the elves ' shield and consequently the elf. The elf was thrown a few feet away and their shield flew from their hands.

"You call that deflecting? You couldn't even withstand a soft shield bash. It is clear that none of you actually have the power to block an attack." Su had an idea and looked around. She spotted Wade from a distance and waved to a nearby enforcer who was holding a mana potion. "Have Wade fire three arrows at me from his distance please." The enforcer did not question her and dashed away.

"Watch how I can do what any of you can with this shield." Su held both at the ready and could see Wade's silhouette notch and fire three arrows in quick succession. The first was close to Su's head when she ducked and used her right shield to swat the arrow upwards and toward the ceiling., The second was slapped to the ground by the left shield and the third was left heading right for her.

She knew that it was coming due to her eyes being able to easily follow the small shape in the air. Su slammed her shield together and pushed straight forwards causing the arrow to hit the combined shield and shatter in to pieces. "Thank you Wade!" Su gave a wave and turned around to face the guards, "Pick up my shield and tell me why I can do what all of you can and block melee attacks."

The elves came one by one and found the shield stop be extremely heavy compared to the weapons and shields they used. "Lady hero, you must be very strong to use these. I did not expect you to have great strength." Su was shaking her head at the elf.

"My strength is not what gives me the ability to wield these. I am able to because I have always trained with heavy shields. My agility is low but I can anticipate my opponents' movements. With this, I am moving sooner than my opponent so that their attacks are blocked. I am not actually moving faster, just sooner." She knew that this was only part of her advice but the elves felt she had much more wisdom to share. They had not realized they had been holding themselves back for so long but only trying to deflect and change the direction of an attack. Even against close combat, they tried this instead of other methods.

"We will build you the rest of a proper guards strategy. Those of you with shields will need to learn to do more than deflect and those of you with weapons will need to learn to attack first and read your opponent's movements." Sui started to get them split in to groups and test their prediction.

The progress was going to be slow since she was changing their styles but it would be worth it. She was already planning to send them to train against the other squads once they got a feel for it. This would put them right in to the heat of a battle where they could progress faster due to adrenaline tempting their minds and skills. However, she first needed to show them how to do it.

Su was occupied with strategies, Walker with creating flame dolls, Gil with prototype arrows, Remey with mental strength, and Scylla with horror. This left Onyx and Midnight to train with the two remaining mage trainee enforcers.

Chapter 478 - 478. Tag

"Hello, I am Onyx and this is my elder sister Midnight. We will be training you today. Please prepare yourselves." Onyx was in charge of the speaking since Midnight could not portray things properly herself.

"So we are being trained by a snake and a dragon...What is going on?" The mages here had not been in the mage area nor had they witnessed the strength Onyx and Midnight possessed. Instead, these were trainees that appeared to shirk their training often enough that they had barely even heard of Walker's al fusions. It was a massive fault for them.

"I am not a snake. I am a serpent and I will not tolerate any negative thoughts about my sister." Onyx was still showing off his ability to speak within their minds. The many younger elves that heard him shivered slightly. It was like a void had just opened up nearby.

"I will train with the light affinity mages and spell swords while sister will train with the others. Do not worry about us since we are tougher than you think." Onyx wanted to make sure that he and Midnight were also able to train well. This was also going to double as a way for him to consume more light elemental mana. It was a nice benefit for his growth.

"A little thing like you is going to resist all of our spells?" The mage that had spoken the first time chimed in again. He looked fairly arrogant and was definitely used to being treated better due to his al skills.

Midnight started to growl slightly causing the elemental mana around her to become agitated. "Sister do not worry. I will show him my true size."

Onyx slithered off of Midnight's back and on to the same level as the mages and spell swords that made up the mage trainee enforcer squad. "You believe I am small which means you have not been paying

attention to recent events within the kingdom. I may not hold the title of hero like my family does but I am equally powerful." Onyx felt himself becoming slightly angry since he was able to hear the blatant disregard for his and Midnight's words.

The elves soon felt the elemental mana change direction and the large shadows beneath their feet slip away. They didn't realize that this was not the amalgamation of their own shadows but the shadow of Onyx himself. Once it started to show that they were moving towards Onyx and covering him they were all frozen in place. The large body with pitch black scales that now rose above them was only to be described as a monster that could use every single one of them as a snack.

"I told my sister that she did not need to use her decaying flame breath on you since you would listen to me after I showed you my true size. I hope that you will cooperate properly now." There was no reply from the other elves this time. They fully realized that it had been unwise to push the monsters due to their appearance.

"Sister says that she saw many of the elder elves and apprentices at the mage training area when she was with elder brother. But she did not see any of you there. We will aim to make up for lost time. Light affinity mages and spell swords please come at me with all your might. I have a new skill to learn." Onyx was going to use them as a means to test his new tail slam skill he had understood after Walker used the calming touch on him.

While he and Midnight had thought about the flow of mana in their bodies Onyx had realized that his size was guiding him towards his first real physical attack. Unlike his skill to bind an enemy, this was a physical attack that did not leave him open to damage.

Midnight let out a soft growl towards Onyx since he was getting ahead of himself. "Sorry sister, I was too excited." Onyx made sure he first spoke on her behalf to the remaining mages and spell swords. "Sister says she will play tag with all of you. You may use your spells to try and tag her back but that is if you can catch up with her." While Onyx relayed this Midnight was already using her shadow wrapping skill.

Midnight had felt that she was able to better hide herself from others after absorbing and understanding the fossilized bone. This made her shadow wrapping skill all the more powerful since she now appeared to have disappeared completely. This was a terrifying feeling for the elves left behind since they could feel they were being stalked by a predator.

Their instincts screamed that death could appear behind them, at any moment, and just as they thought it would never come a single elf cried out in fear. Midnight had pounced out of the darkness and knocked one to the ground. Before any of them could react she used her wings to push away and wrapped herself in darkness again.

WShe played this game over and over before the elves were able to begin to react. She had the same strategy she wanted to improve upon and push to its' next level. While she had been with the party she was always one of the front line attackers, but she realized that her strengths were always in sneaking and defeating opponents. She was their finisher and wanted to enhance that ability.

"She is coming from behind again!" One of the elves had realized he could sense her darkness elemental mana before she attacked and was tasking the lead in guiding his fellow mages. Unfortunately, they were still too slow to use a spell against her.

Chapter 479 - 479. Light Attacks

Onyx watched as Midnight toyed with the squad and looked at those who had gathered before him. He knew that he had already given his sister enough time to give her message and he could do what he needed.

"I am an abyssal serpent and I feed on the light elemental mana in the world. Therefore, light elemental skills will not do much to me but feed me. With my tough scales, you will have a hard time harming me. Do not hold back or else." Onyx collide his body and prepared himself.

The elves felt that everything had started and immediately got in to their own formations. Before Onyx could even attack there was a small sword made of light arching toward him. He expertly dodged it while pulling the light elemental mana toward him. The blade of the sword dimmed as it missed him but a faint light spread through his scales.

"That was a good attack but too slow to catch me even though my size is larger," Onyx spoke up to the young spell sword to push them to move faster. Unfortunately for the spell sword, Onyx had sensed the light elemental mana and dodged out of instinct. His agility had played no role in this at all.

Ignoring the light elemental spell sword Onyx used his tail to slam down in to the middle of the group of elves. They were quick to avoid his attack directly but there were not able to avoid the shock that it caused. This move was more dangerous due to the stunning effect it had. This reason was why Onyx felt the need to test it more than any other skill he had. If he could use it properly he could set the others in the party up to get some safe attacks in on an enemy.

This attack also protected him from direct counters since it would stun those that were too close to it. Overall it was the perfect move for him as a supporter of the party since he was not a major attacker yet. This was slowly changing and he had the hope that he would be able to stand next to Midnight sooner than expected.

The elves reacted by stabilizing themselves and creating a distance from him. They were all readying their spells while the spell swords tried to get nearer to attack. The mages with the longer ranged attacks wanted to let Onyx become distracted by the spell swords then deal a heavy blow to prove that they were stronger than Onyx was led to believe.

This did not go as they planned though, Onyx slammed down his tail yet again stunning every single spell sword before they were able to even throw a light blade toward them. This was followed by him springing out of his coil and completely surrounding a small group of light mages that were boosting one mage's spell.

The spell was forming a spear of light and the others were adding their light elemental mana to it. This would have been a strong group spell if Onyx had not surrounded them and begun to pull away all the light mana from them. Before they knew what to do the light elemental attack had been reduced to nothing. Onyx was just waiting menacingly.

"You were easily surrounded and need to think of ways to escape a situation like this. If I was a real monster in the wilds you could be dead right now." Onyx spoke quickly since he felt a attack coming toward him.

There was a spell sword that had avoided the effects of his tail slam and had sent three thrown light blades at him. It was an impressive accomplishment since two of them were heading perfectly on target of where he would have moved to dodge if he did not absorb the light elemental mana first.

When he turned to look at the attacker a very thin and frail looking spell sword was still rushing at him. He proceeded to change his size to a more agile form and charge her as well. He was interested in how she managed to use the skill without him realizing it until it was already heading toward him.

The two were on a collision course when the spell sword let off another three thrown light blades. Onyx was unable to dodge them and felt the contact on his scales. He was able to absorb the light elemental

mana but also could feel the force of the attack. It was the first that had hit him and he could only be impressed.

"I can not sense your elemental mana as you prepare your attack. You are the most promising out of all of these elves here." His praise went a long way as the spell sword began to push her agility even more. This time she sent four thrown light blades at Onyx who was quick to dodge.

His counter attack brought him springing on to her back and beginning to bind her. She could not use her sword like this and was completely trapped. Onyx realized that the other mages had not stopped their spells and saw that there was only one result in this situation.

"Please hold fast and let me protect you now." Onyx let his size return to the largest possible and completely wrapped around the frail looking spell sword.

The light elemental mana attacks were being formed all around him and he would not be able to dodge or they would hit the spell sword he was wrapped around. If he did this he could not be considered a member of his family who strived to be heroes in their daily lives. Onyx braced himself to feel the force of the spells about to hit him and try to absorb all of the light elemental mana at once.

Chapter 480 - 480. Sisters' Protection

Onyx was prepared to deal with the attacks he was about to receive due to his lack of battle experience. He could only blame himself for the damage he would take but knew he could handle it. His coil around the spell sword showed no room for any damage to make it to her and that was all he could hope for. He knew the spells were about to be sent towards him as he had ordered by the feeling of the elemental mana in the air.

Midnight came out of his shadow and unleashed a wicked roar causing the entire area to become chaotic with different elemental mana. Her draconic aura seeped in to the training space near her causing almost all the spells to fail or dissipate. She had been watching Onyx the entire time and came just in time to avoid her little brother being harmed.

"Thank you sister. I was not paying attention and set myself up for this. If I had moved this spell sword would have been harmed. Your dragons' intimidation was the perfect way to pause the training." Onyx was sure to show his gratitude. He did not want to stop for a health potion so soon in to the training.

He uncoiled himself and released the worried looking spell sword, "I apologize for putting you in that situation. It is my downfall when it comes to experience. Next time I will be more careful and keep my training partners out of harm's way."

"No, no. I am the one who rushed at you. It was a natural reaction to challenge me head on. I appreciate your guidance." Onyx was impressed by the frail looking spell sword. She had been in harm's way but could only apologize herself.

"Since we are at a resting point, can you tell me how you hid your skills from me? I am very sensitive to the light elemental mana and was not able to sense your thrown blades in the slightest." Onyx had been wracking his brain over this question. For him not to sense the elemental mana that he was most in tune with it was a huge worry.

"Yes, that is due to a skill called sealed light. I am able to seal light elemental attacks in to my body and weapons. All I need to do is release them when I desire and I will not need to gather the light elemental mana in a moment. Instead, I have a speedy attack to catch my opponent off guard. I received this skill from a special quest."

Onyx pondered this for a moment and realized it was extremely useful. He wished he could get it and teach it to his entire party, but if it was from a special quest it would not be so easy to obtain. "That skill sounds like it could put you much higher on the enforcer ranking than any other. The only question I have is, why aren't you a full fledge enforcer yet?" Onyx was wondering how she could not have moved up already if she had this light sealing skill.

"My body is weak due to an illness as a child. I am trying to become strong enough to stand alone. That is why I decided to go all out in training today. Sealing the thrown blades takes me some time but it has proven a very effective strategy for surprising opponents. I will be training it from now on." The frail looking spell sword gave Onyx a small bow and walked to the edge of where they were training to rest.

With Midnight returning to her own area to play more tag and try to catch the slow learning mages and spell swords by surprise, Onyx was also able to return to training. He learned a valuable lesson when battling along and was not much more vigilant of those around him. His own improvements were not only in the skill he had understood but also in his strategy as a whole.

While Midnight continued to carefully watch Onyx and Onyx gained valuable experience, Walker was finishing the final flame doll.

Walker had managed to make five of the flame dolls from the burnable materials he had in his inventory and the many small branches the elves brought him. He estimated they would be able to burn for over an hour before they would fade out.

"These flame dolls are various different forms relating to people I have met through my adventures so far. You will notice one is similar to an archer like Wade and Gil. There is one that is similar to Su who wields a shield. One that is similar to a very powerful demi-human with rabbit traits. Another that is similar to general Scylla. Finally, I have one that mirrors the adventurers guild's vice guild master."

Walker had the goal to bring many different fighting styles in to this training area. Since the flame dolls didn't need to stand on the ground they could remain in the high up training area to test the elves along with himself.

"Your goal will be to stay in battle against each other and these flame dolls. Not to mention the attacks I try to chain together against you as well." Walker was going to start using some of the random basic weapons he collected and switch between them as fast as possible while battling.

He thought that he would be able to use his new jungle step skill along with all of his close combat skills. He might try to add in if possible but at this moment he wasn't sure he should be focusing on it. His al ability had begun to overshadow his ability to use close combat skills. This would have been fine if he was a pure mage but as an all rounder it was going to limit him.