

## Master 581

### Chapter 581 - 581. Soaked

There were many turns and twists that the party was guided through. Many roads were blocked off by the golems which all appeared to have some acidic damage. The party even passed one that had completely broken down while blocking a road due to the parts of the yellow slime body still on it.

"The golems are not doing well. They have to be barely taking care of the problems here. But I have a feeling things are much worse below ground." Walker was beginning to spread his senses out and realized that there was much denser earth elemental mana below them.

These were the mines that the dwarves constantly searched for more and more ores to craft with. Yet, this also meant that the yellow acidic slimes were attracted there most of all. This was good for the city so that there were fewer dangers for the residents. But this was very bad for how the dwarves would provide for their people.

If the dwarves could not continue their production and allow merchants back in to the city freely they would lose the goods they bought from the many merchants that left the demi-human kingdom with food. They would also lose the revenue their merchants made from selling their forged and crafted products. It was a massive loss for their entire kingdom.

"Danger up ahead. Please return from the direction we came." the small golem spoke up to stop the party but Walker had already laid eyes on the three slimes that were ganging up on a golem.

He immediately began to form a frost whip from the moisture in the air. The perks of the steam being so common meant that there was a lot of moisture in the air and the frost whip formed almost instantly. "Gil, prepare an ice elemental arrow and try for the slimes trying to wrap around the golem. "

Gil was already reaching for the arrow as Walker sent the whip out and made contact with one of the yellow slimes. There was a hissing sound as the slimes' body caused the frozen parts of the frost whip to melt. However, Walker saw that the water diluted the slime body and some small pieces fell off of the slime.

Gil managed to fire an arrow over Walkers' shoulder and made contact with one of the slimes. The result was larger than expected due to the high amount of moisture in the air. The moisture was pulled

toward the arrow at a rapid rate and a large crystal was formed which immediately started to dissolve in the slime body.

This would have been bad if the water was not diluting the slime's body cutting it down to nearly a tenth of the size in a matter of a minute. "Nice shot, try for more. I will try to defeat the slimes you shrink." Walker and Gil were a perfect team as they fired arrows and whipped out. Before the small golem could yell at them to retreat again they had diluted the slime bodies to the point that there were only three puddles of acidic water and three yellow slime cores trying the hardest to pull up the bodies they had lost.

"Remey, collect the slime cores before they can gather their bodies. Su, push that golem away from the slime bodies. I will gather more water to wash away the acidic slime bodies and acidic water." Walker was already condensing water from the air while Midnight and Onyx had taken up positions blocking the roads on the opposite sides. They were on the watch for innocent bystanders and more slimes.

"The threat has been neutralized. Thank you for the assistance. Please follow the guide golem to the administrative buildings." The golem voice changed and it was obvious that it was someone different taking control.

The party was quick about their clean up and Remey was studying the three slime cores in a large glass flask. She had not expected that they would still be actively trying to control their bodies up to the point that they were fully isolated from them. This was an interesting note in her alchemical brawlers guide since it could influence how the acidic slime body was used for potions.

"Midnight, Onyx, take the back and watch for any slimes incoming. There are bound to be more around." Walker watched as the golem that had been damaged was slowly limping away. He used the last of the water he condensed to wash away more of the slime body on it and saw that this showed the magnitude of the damage the slimes did in a short amount of time.

'The skill soak has been taken from the al washwomen system. The skill soak has been automatically learned.

Soak- 1 mana cost

The water from the air is called to condense and fall upon a certain target. This soaks the target with the condensed water assisting in the washing process. This skill is unique to the al washwoman system due to the fact that it uses mana to condense water from the air. This is a similar skill to the soaking skill of the washers system which enhances the cleaning ability of soaking items in a cleaning agent.'

"Huh, I learned a skill called soak. It's' for cleaning clothing..." Walker wasn't sure what to say about this skill. It was not in the least what he had expected when the system sent a notification. He had expected some form of water related battle skill only to find he had gained a cleaning skill, but he couldn't argue that it made sense.

"Then you are on cleaning duty when we face more slimes. I will take care of them with my ice elemental wither spike arrows...or what's left of them." Gil was mourning the loss of three more wither spike arrows to the yellow slimes.

#### Chapter 582 - 582. Building Morale

The party made their way to a smaller tunnel that was gated liken the previous entrances. However, this one was already open and allowed them through without waiting for it to be opened or a golem to guard it. Walker easily read administrative buildings off the open gate before they walked through.

"This should be the place we can meet with the king of the main level of the city. Everyone prepare yourselves. I am not sure what to expect at this point." Walker could hear a great many voices from the end of the tunnel which was a drastic change from the mercantile area.

When the little golem guided them through another set of gates they were welcomed with another very large space. The difference here was that there were many more buildings that appeared to be homes and other crafting buildings. "Look, that should be an adventurers guild building. I wasn't sure if there was a branch here or not since it is all underground. I bet they deal with most of the cities' needs and some of the monsters in the mines." Gil was glad to see something familiar.

"I have a feeling that the large building in the center is where we are headed." Walker could make out a large building carved from stone and turning gears. It was clear that this was the focal point of the area.

Many dwarves were sitting idly in front of homes or large crafting buildings. It appeared that many had retreated to this section where there were many golems and a lot less evidence of yellow slimes. "I feel that these people are unhappy with being cooped up here. Many are pacing or fidgeting with their hands." Su noticed the common traits that the dwarves had.

"It is to be expected. They are being kept from their work which I am sure they are used to doing in all of their free time. They went from a busy life to a complete stop." Walker felt bad seeing the many who were looking a lot less proud than the dwarves were spoken of by merchants.

"I am glad this area seems safe. That means I should have some peace to experiment." Remey was still thinking about what she may need to make a poison against the acidic yellow slimes. Her entire being was becoming dedicated to this since she knew that she would be unable to help in battle against the acid in the slimes' body. If she were to punch one she knew it could spell her end.

"How'd ya get in here humans?!" A dwarf sitting on the steps to a home called out to the party wanting to know how they managed to make it to their area safely.

"We came to assist your people and offer a new future. But first, we will start by getting rid of the pests that plague you. So far we have dealt with six. We aim to deal with many more." Walker's words attracted a great deal of attention and soon there were many dwarves following them toward the main building.

The party could hear phrases like slime slayers and wannabe heroes being thrown around. Yet, there were also those that recognized the plaques, pins, and travel medallions on the party. They had begun to gossip and inquire about their purpose.

Walker wanted to push their morale a little and turned before them once they had reached the main building, "By my title of true hero my party and I will be assisting your kings to free you of these pests. Please rest easy. We will be by your side." He knew this was not much but it caused a murmur through the crowd. Walker wasn't sure that his words had caused so much commotions but he realized that some had started to move much more.

"Leader, some appear to have gained quests after your words. I believe that we have already begun the process to free them." Sui could hear and read the lips of some dwarves. There were many that had become active and said the word quest and heroes. She took this as the beginning of their moves to deal with the slimes.

"Please proceed within the administrative building. The attendant will guide you." The little golem gave this last message before rolling off on its wheels.

The party climbed the many steps to the entrance which was already open. They found that a female dwarf was waiting for them. "Welcome to the administrative building. Here is where all major decisions for the people and the race are made. We are honored to have ambassadors here from the newest Genesis alliance and we hope that despite the current state of the city, you have a pleasant time. Please follow me to meet the acting king of the middle."

The attendant walked through many of the open doors which lead to a grand hall. The floor itself was made with a layer of gold and the pillars were intricately carved stone inlaid with various gems. The ceiling was host to a great many paintings of dwarven history and discoveries. The party could see that the craftsmanship of the dwarven people was more than any story they had ever been told.

"So these are the ones that have come to invite us to the new alliance. You have made my people some very big promises, especially the one just now. Even I received a quest to allow your alchemical brawler access to our herb stores and alchemy devices. I believe you have a lot to explain."

Sitting upon a large throne made from a patchwork of many different metals which showcased the many things the dwarves had used to create their goods, was the king of the middle. A larger dwarf with artwork for armor and a very large hammer at his side. His words were filled with steel, but Walker knew that they were full of hope as well.

#### Chapter 583 - 583. The High Forge

"Hello, we have come to greet the king of the middle. We are here mainly to extend the invitation of the Genesis alliance. But we are also here to assist with the yellow acidic slime issue. There is more to the Genesis alliance that will take time to sort out, however, we can not worry about that until the people are at ease." Walker paused and motioned for Remey to come forward next to him.

This is Remey, she is our alchemical brawler and she is theorizing a potion that can act as a poison to the acidic body of the slimes. Water may be able to dilute them but it takes more than water easily created without causing issues below this level. So a potion to neutralize the slime's body would be more valuable."

"So this is a system that values brawling and alchemy? Strange. But I want to see the proof of your words. You may have the access you desire and I will provide anything you need. But my people are waiting to return to their work and homes, do not make them wait." The words were full of weight but Remey looked ready to rise to the challenge.

"Just show me where I can work. I will start immediately." She looked like she was ready to fight which made the party all the more at ease. She would only look like that if she was ready for what she was about to do, and they knew she would not be giving up. Remey would destroy the very thought.

"Follow my attendant." The king of the middle beckoned for an attendant to take Remey toward the side hall where they could tell were multiple connecting passages. "Now, what of the rest of you. Are you here to wait for your alchemist or will you do more?" These words were again filled with pressure.

"In the meantime, we can assist with whatever is needed. Su is our guardian, but she is very well versed in healing so she can assist healers with supplies and such. Gil should take on some slimes with his arrows. Onyx should go with Su since I am sure some of the injured you have may be unable to speak. I know the acid is dangerous. Midnight, well. She will probably stay by my side."

The king listened and motioned for more attendants, "Your guardian and snake will go with my right hand to the infirmary. As you assumed, there are many who have been injured, and having another set of hands is welcome. Many of the children fleeing from the high forge were injured and require care." Su heard this and grew exponentially more determined. She hated to hear that children were harmed.

"Leader, I will be giving it my all. Please give me some of the potions we have stored." Walker didn't hesitate to pull every single potion he had in the inventory for Su to take. He had many from the elf city and that Remey had made. But to further Su's goals of healing he did not bat an eye at giving them all.

"Brother, I will be helping where I can." Walker could feel a tremble in Onyx's voice when he spoke in his mind. There was a sense of pain coming from Onyx that Walker knew was because of Su's worry. The two were a perfect pair when it came to how far they were willing to go to help the injured.

"I will see you two later." Walker watched as a few more came to help carry the many health potions Walker had taken from the inventory. The king of the middle was watching with a cold glare, however, Walker knew it was not cruel but serious.

There were five guardsmen that came forward holding what appeared to be a form of bow. Walker recognized it as a crossbow which was rarely used by humans due to the tougher reload time and strength. "Your archer can assist my crossbow guard in holding back the slimes that attempt to come here from the merchant district. They are constantly coming from the mines and we have lost contact with my fellow king of the mines and underground."

There was a slight pang of worry in the king of the middle's eyes. It was clear that he was uncomfortable with the lack of communication. "Now, what will you do?" The king looked at Walker with an expectant gaze. He was waiting for the leader and the little dragon with him to tell him how they planned to help.

"You mentioned children fleeing from the high forge? I happen to have met someone at an auction named Grey. I was hoping to meet them after we dealt with the slime problem but it sounds like the high forge he told me to search for is in trouble. Would I be able to assist with that?" The king stood up immediately.

"The high forge is where the young get the chance to learn any and all crafting skills. Many of the masters that teach there have their own forges there to teach and experiment. Currently, our brightest and most innovative are barricaded there. I will personally head there with you!" There was a flurry of attendants all trying to speak and reason with the king.

"How could I stay here when our future is trapped by some yellow pests. I can't have them snuffed out before they bring glory to the dwarf name!" The king was not having any of it and was already pulling armor from behind the throne to put on over his robes.

Walker felt that he had just set off a very dangerous trap. There were multiple attendants calling for guards and golems. It appeared that Midnight and him would have a full escort and a king with them. "I have been waiting for another chance to get rid of those things trying to eat through our prized high forge. If we can liberate it today then we will shake the earth with our hammers!"

#### Chapter 584 - 584. King To The Rescue

Midnight was giving Walker skeptical looks. She was doubting the sanity of the king of the middle since he was spouting grand phrases as he adorned himself with armor and wielded his large hammer. "Ready yourself. We are leaving to the high forge in the merchant district!" The king of the middle shouted at Walker and Midnight who didn't hesitate to follow him.

"Can you tell us about the high forge? Unfortunately, we have yet to tour the city you and your people have spent their hard work and time to create." Walker felt that adding a little sugar coating to his words would do much more when speaking to the dwarves. It was clear they valued the intricate and beautiful details in things.

"It is a shame you have not. As soon as we deal with these pests I will have a grand festival to showcase the true might of my people. If you prove that your worth is as great as you speak then I will be glad to put in a word to the other two kings to join your alliance. Not that I believe it will work out, those elves are a touchy group and all." The king waves a hand idly as more guards gathered behind him.

"Well, I hope to learn about the spirit crafting your people use while I am here. That seems to be a very tough subject between your two races and I feel like I may be able to find a common ground between the two schools of thought." Walker wanted to plant this idea in the king of the middles' mind early. It would be beneficial later when he made a move to learn.

"You can learn all you want. But I can't say any will change. We find spirits and use them as forging materials. That is it. They are valuable to creating many types of weapons. One day they will be the key to a sentient weapon. But that is one of the many goals my people stivers for." The king of the middle made a sour face since he couldn't help but think of how behind everyone was due to the yellow slimes impeding the many

"That is a pretty high goal. I have only read fantasies about sentient weapons. It would be a very large feat to create one." Walker couldn't help to think exactly this. It made sense that the dwarves would aim themselves at the elemental spirits which were sentient themselves. He remembered that the problem was that the spirit became trapped in the weapon and would need a huge amount of mana to separate from it.

However, Walker knew that it was possible for them to have a separate body from the weapon because that was one of Gil's goals when it came to the wind spirit that had been fused to the bow he now used. It was one mystery from the ancient ruins since it was a bow that consumed the soul of the crafter to create.

"Here we go! We are off. Do you want the lead or should I rely on my hammer to smash the worthless slime cores." The king of the middle snapped Walker from his thoughts and proceed to point toward the open street. There were multiple golems that were awaiting orders while the other dwarves looked on.

"If you would like I have some water elemental attacks that could assist us in defeating them." Walker took the lead and realized he didn't know where they were going. "If you could tell me where to go I would greatly appreciate it."

"Ha! Yes, of course. Head straight and prepare yourself. We are going right through and leaving nothing but crushed slime in our path." Walker was quickly learning that the stereotype that the dwarves were on the violent side was very much true.



There were many that watched and gave shouts to the king of the middle as he marched with Walker. It was very clear that he was well liked and from the way he became angry and jumped right in to a plan to take back the high forge, Walker could only agree. What was worrying though, was that the king had failed before and that there were more dwarves barricaded within the high forge against the slimes that were trying to get in and consume whatever was there.

"My people! The heroes and I journey to the high forge to retake the school our children bring honor to. One works to concoct a miracle poison for the slimes. Another holds them from entering the merchant district. And yet another is healing the wounded. Now witness the greatness they will bring by our side!"

The grand words caused a loud murmur which turned in to chanting as the King pushed Walker toward the largest tunnel to the merchant district. Four golems lead the way ahead of him to clear the path if they were to meet any slimes.

"I am going to prepare a frost whip with . There is a lot of water elemental mana in the air to help me condense the skill and it is fairly effective against the slimes. But I mostly want to use it with a skill I got called soak. It completely ,well, soaks the target which dilutes the slimes' body." Walker was careful to explain his strategy to the king of the middle.

"Fancy skills? Then that is the way we will go. My hammer is the hammer of kings. Every king of the middle has improved it in some way. My father added a mana core to project a protective layer on it and I have added a secondary core to do the same. I can crush any slime that crosses my path and maintain my partner."

This was an interesting piece of history and skill that Walker learned from the king. On the other hand, was brandishing the hammer with glee. He was ready to charge in as they stepped back in to the merchant district.

#### Chapter 585 - 585. Hidden Slimes

In total there were ten armed and at the ready dwarven guards spaced out behind and to the sides of the king of the middle and Walker. Midnight had taken the chance to walk slightly behind and examine the ten dwarven golems that were walking with them. She had an insatiable curiosity since she knew they were created from metal and mana, but couldn't figure out how they worked. It perplexed her, especially since she could not eat it.

The area was fairly quiet and clear. The only signs that anything had happened on the roads that the king and Walker traveled were small bits of slime bodies and melted golem parts. "This is the path I took

in the last attempt. My golems were overpowered and I was forced to retreat. This time I expect it to be different. We have more golems and more guards. Not to mention a dragon and hero."

The king was less grand and more calculating now. He was showing the great desire to liberate even one single place from the pests that plagued their city. "I think it would be wise to get them to combine or start to combine. I have seen it a few times but they stop moving when they combine for a split second. That is when I can hit them with my soak skill and then freeze the water with my frost whip skill. Then, you can smash it."

Walker saw the king of the middles' eyes light up as he said that the king would have the final blow to smash the slimes they encountered. "That is an ideal plan. I can not sit idly by as king. I must push forward and defeat my peoples' enemies." The king lifted the hammer and looked to a grate in the ground. "They are there. By the stone grate."

Walker saw the slight motion of the slimes and found it amazing that they were lying in wait. However, when he got a few steps closer he could see the half eaten away pipes underneath the stone grate. "I think we can mess with them from here," Walker said this to stop the king. This was met with the entire group stopping while Midnight excitedly ran to Walker's side.

"I am going to use soak but add some extra mana to it. Think you can head in with the king and finish them off? Your claws and scales will be fine right?" Walker had a little worry for Midnight still but seeing her huff and raise her head he felt his worry was unfounded.

After Walker spoke all the golems and guards went on high alert. They watched as he stretched out a hand and began to condense the water from the air in to a floating pool above the stone grates. The king was looking on with focus as he lifted the hammer slowly. Walker was demonstrating great control over the elements and was preparing an attack that was going to severely harm the acid slimes.

"Now!" Walker used the soak spell that he had added a lot more mana to which dropped a heavy amount of water on to the great and also the acid slimes. There was a loud hiss and bubbling as the slimes tried to crawl away from the water and above the grate.

Midnight leapt out ahead of any guard and slashed her claws through one of the slimes which had started to lose a large portion of its body due to the dilution. The king was right behind her smashing his blunt hammer on to an equally damaged slime crushing the core in to unknowable pieces.

The remainder of the slimes that crawled out were completely eradicated by the guards and dwarven golems. Walker looked on at the melee strength demonstrated and realized that the dwarves were very similar to the demi-humans in the sense that they valued combat over . The only difference was that the dwarves highly valued crafting and the demi-humans agriculture.

"These slimes fell apart at the sight of us! We will crush more. Move on!" The king of the middle was full of energy as they pushed on song the road. This had been a road block for him before but was not a victory against the pests.

Walker was sure to use the soak skill once more before leaving so that it could wash away any remnants of slimes. He didn't want to see them trying to come back in to existence here. He also used it on Midnight's' claws to avoid any damage from the slimes even though she appeared fine. "I think you and your people would fit in well at a demi-human tournament. You could show off weapons and fight tough battles." Walker was still planting seeds to encourage the joining of the Genesis alliance.

"Would this be another benefit of joining the alliance you came here for?" The king saw right through Walker as he nodded his head. "We do want to show off our greatest creations. I will remember this. It has been some times since I visited another kingdom. Maybe the demi-humans want a guest."

This was a surprise, the king had not visited a kingdom in a long time meaning that he had most likely been underground for years. "They would welcome you with open arms and maybe a good challenge. I had an interesting time participating in a tournament while visiting." This interested the king but it was not the time for stories.

Turning the attention forward, the king of the middle pointed out the tallest structure ahead of them which had many different metal pipes leaving and entering it. "That is the high forge. That is the very center of my people and the merchant district. It is not the area around it that is dangerous. It is the fact that the slimes are condensed together on the doors trying to eat through."

The king pointed again as the wall of yellow slime covering the massive door to the high forge. Which caused Walker and midnight to freeze in place.

Chapter 586 - 586. Wave

"These doors were made with some of the highest fogging ability this kingdom has to offer. It was made to hold back the heat of the many forges behind it and welcome the new generations in to the high forge. Those pests are eating it away." Walker swore he felt the ground slightly rumble as the king of the middle grew much angrier.

"That soaking skill you used, can you do it again? Can you make it hit those slimes and get them off my priceless high forge?" The words were less of a question and more of an expectation. Walker had demonstrated his strengths in front of the king of the middle and he was now being called on to use them.

"I can create a lot of water because of the steam that is all around us. There is a lot of water elemental mana in the air too. But once the soak skill is used it just falls on whatever I target." The king of the middle was about to accept this as the only thing Walker could do.

However, Walker spoke up again, "But I have the grand elemental manipulation skill. That means I should be able to target the ground in front of us for the soak skill then use my manipulation skill to move the water again. If I add my frost whip I can hold them frozen for a few seconds if you would like?"

The king of the middle trembled with energy. "That is exactly what I would like." He readied his hammer while watching Walker pull a much larger amount of water from the air. "My guards and golems. Prepare to guard the entrance and deal with any slimes that come near. There is no excuse for failure. If you fail then you are insulting our very history."

These words caused every single guard to thump their chest in response. The metallic clang echoed louder than the sizzling of the slimes on the doors. "I expect that there will be more coming as soon as we open those doors. They seem to want the materials we have inside. But those are the property of the young and must not be lost!"

The slimes on the doors were nothing compared to what the king expected was about to rush through the streets. Many of the slimes he had seen before were off devouring pipes, tools, and other miscellaneous metals. The closed doors of the high forge were tough and rune engraved for protection, they had held off the slimes for a long time but were not unbreakable.

"Here comes the water." Walker released the soak skill and a torrent of water he had built up hit the streets beginning to wash away. "I will be using a lot of mana so I will need you to cover me," Walker said this as he began to manipulate the water elemental mana and control the water he had gathered from leaving the area.

The water was up to their calves and standing still without running anywhere at the moment. The guards and the king of the middle were at the ready while the golems slowly spread to the side streets that would be the path for any slime coming their way. "Here we go!"

Walker channeled his mana to manipulate the water in one large wave. He had seen the ripples of the water in puddles and imagined this happening on a much larger scale. He had never seen the ocean or a body of water large enough to have waves and unknowingly he had created a large wave of water heading at the acidic slime covered doors.

The massive shape of the doors and the flattened out slimes had not been at all prepared for the impact of water. They were hit and their spread out bodies began to dilute in the large volume of water. Walker was forcing the water to slam against the door constantly so that the slimes would wash away more.

Just as it looked like the waves would never end Walker poured more of his mana in to the manipulation and forced the water to start to freeze. Now that it was forced against the slimes their acid was dissolving and melting the fast forming ice back to water.

The temperature around them grew cold and a mist came from the ice that had freshly formed around the door and slimes. Walker's harsh breathing was clearly due to the large amounts of mana he had used to manipulate and freeze the water here.

'The skill freezing wave has been taken from the arctic mage system. The user had understood the condensation and control of water elemental mana to automatically learn the freezing wave skill.

Freezing wave- 8 mana ( increases based on volume)

The user can control a body of water in front of them to create a large wave. When the wave reaches the desired target area it can be frozen in to a mass of crystals that freezes and has the chance to cut the target. This skill can be made larger based on the mana used and available water in the chosen body of water. This skill relies on the knowledge of the water elemental cycle to properly be utilized. '

The king of the middle lifted his hammer while the guards allowed him to come forward. "You have caused my people harm and I will not forgive it. Feel the wrath of my forefathers. The king's hammer strike!" His words caused mana to course through mana carvings on the hammer.

It was clear that the king of the middle had activated a skill of the hammer made by the many dwarven kings. The falling force of the hammer seemed to increase by ten times and landed on the mass of frozen slimes. Pieces of ice shattered and flew through the air while the doors were forcefully knocked open. The slime course had been shattered in an instant and no enemy remained in front of them.

#### Chapter 587 - 587. Full Offensive

"Brace for the incoming! This is not over!" The king of the middle lifted the hammer again and turned to guard the door. Walker had no choice but to retreat to where the king stood and prepare himself for what was to come.

"Can you melt that ice and slow the slimes coming here?" The king of the middle had seen the degree that the water had helped and knew that even if Walker could not use the same skill again that just having a lot of water on the ground would weaken the slimes.

"If worst comes to worst then I should be able to use that skill combination again. But yes, I will melt the ice. I would rather conserve mana in case a larger slime shows." Walker was very skeptical since he had only seen the smaller slimes. It was even more so since he had seen that the slimes could easily combine at will, meaning that there were most certainly larger slimes somewhere.

"You mean like the one that is trying to swallow my personal golem?" The king of the middle knew this was a possibility as well and did not flinch at the sight of a large slime wrapping its' slime body around the entire golem. The golem was trying to move and slash at the core while inside the slime but it was moving slowly and already starting to break down since the acid was eroding the smaller mechanical bits.

Walker had a feeling that there were eyes on him and in a blur he saw an arrow pierce the large slime. The water elemental mana converged and a large spike of ice grew from the slime. The arrow broke down causing multiple ice spikes out from creating a large ice crystal.

"Where did that come from? Was it another of your skills?" The king of the middle was ready to praise such a sneaky and powerful skill. However, Walker turned and pointed a significant distance away.

"That is Gil, the archer you met earlier. It looks like he found a good birds eye view on top of that small tower. He seems to be sniping with the water elemental wither spike arrows. That should help reclaim the mercantile district." Walker said this completely calm. He was focused on the small slimes crawling from the small side streets.

The king of the middle smirked at this since he had always thought of himself as humble and could relate to Walker who was humbly giving the full credit to Gil instead of taking it for himself. Walker didn't say another word and focused his gaze on the pieces of ice in the large slime.

Using the grand elemental manipulating he caused the ice to start to melt and watched as the giant slime body started to melt apart and a cracked core came to sit on the ground. He did the same with the other ice shards and saw that the slimes began to avoid the many puddles of water around.

This allowed the king's guards and remaining golems to attack with their full strength and begin to crush the weakened slimes. Walker would sense the water elemental mana nearby every so often and knew that it was Gil firing arrow after arrow. Having eyes on the situation from so far away was incredibly useful.

"Ahhh! The thing! It's on me!" There was a very small weakened yellow acidic slime that had latched on to one of the guards who was trying to tear it off desperately. The slime was refusing to leave the armor since it wanted to dissolve it and grow again.

"Sorry about this!" Walker used the soak skill and dropped a high amount of water on the dwarf. The slime dissolved leaving a core on the ground in front of the dwarf who stomped his foot on it over and over.

"That was good work. These men have been with me for fifteen years as my guard. If I lost one it would be akin to losing a blood brother." The king of the middle refused to leave the door he was protecting but the pain on his face when his guard was in a dire situation was clear as day.

"Fight to the death!!!!!" There was a chorus of shouts from behind the king of the middle and Walker. The sounds of footsteps and sudden appearance over thirty younger dwarves lead but seven adults and one older dwarf brought a fire to the king of the middle's eyes.

"We have come for you. The king and his guards are here with our guest. This hero says he knows you, Grey. But that is for later. Now we are retaking the merchant district." The king of the middle said this before taking a deep breath. "I order every golem and able bodied fight to take up weapons and buckets. Soak the streets and wash away these pests. Crush their cores and rise up!"

The entire area became loud with metal grinding and shaking. Walker could feel and hear multiple golems being spurred to movement in the roads by these words. This trek to rescue those in the high forge and reclaim it had turned in to a complete offensive against the slimes.

The king of the middle had seen the strategy of washing away the slimes' body. They may not have but because of the steam, they had plenty of stored water that could be used to slow and damage the slimes. The roars of the dwarves that came through the various connecting tunnels caused even more noise along with an increased feeling of water elemental mana.

"Hear that? There may be many users you have met, but all communication is owned by the communication orbs we build in to our golems. They give us the immediate responses we need." Walker was amazed that the king could brag at such a moment.

Chapter 588 - 588. Rush To The Mines

Walker looked toward the rooftops where he began to see dwarves here and there. They were setting up tripods on the roofs and connecting them to the pipes. He had no idea what was happening until he felt the surge of water elemental mana.

He began to feel drops of water on his face almost as if it was raining within a place without a sky. It was a wonder to him until he realized that that the tripods were a form of watering device. The water from the pipes was being sprayed to soak massive areas with water as if it was really raining.

"We only do this when we are on higher volume periods and the heat causes things to melt or catch fire. I never planned for this system to be used to defeat slimes. Let alone, a species I have yet to see in my life." The king of the middle was still bragging making Walker worry even more.

Yet, when Walker surveyed the area he found that there was almost nothing left there to deal with. The guards were cleaning or discarding weapons and armor so that they would not be hurt by the remaining acidic slime bodies.

Midnight came to Walker's side from the shadows and opened her mouth. She let seven slime cores, both whole and cracked fall in front of Walker. "Nice job, I am sure you managed to keep the guards very safe and watch their backs." Walker praised Midnight while keeping an eye out still.



He knew that Midnight had used her shadow wrapping skill to hide away and attack the slime at her own pace. He could tell she was also the reason why the slimes had not been able to get anywhere near him while he had prepared his skills and focused on melting ice into water.

"You slew that many from your shadows? How great you are dragon. You are welcome to stand with me at any time!" The king of the middle was very impressed with the party so far and was beginning to see them as indispensable allies. It was yet another reason for him to join the Genesis alliance.

The sounds of victory were constantly coming from the many streets around them. The king only stood taller and taller as they increased and eventually came to a stop. The only sounds left were the golems marching through the merchant district looking for new slimes to destroy.

"You have shown me your strength. Welcome to the high forge and the merchant district of the dwarven city." The king of the middle gave his official greeting. "But I will need to ask more of you. I need you to depart and assist those in the mind below. The king of the deepest parts, of the mines, is dealing with the water running off from here but also the west of this infestation."

Walker planned to help more anyways, but having the king ask him, motivated him even more than he was previously. "I will be on my way. I will return to the high forge when I have completed this task. I do have business with you and the high forge." Walker found that the guard, who he had saved, was waiting for him.

"My king, allow me to repay this hero and guide him to the depths. I was born there and can not call myself a royal guard if I owe a debt to another." This was a very serious ask of the king. Losing a royal guard was normally a taboo, yet, when Walker looked at the king of the middle there was no surprise on his face.

"Go and pay the debt you owe. As the king, I believe you will uphold the order and prosperity of the dwarven name." The guard stood up and stepped in to a forward position for Walker to follow.

"Hero, follow my lead and I will have you at the entrance to the mine and the source of these terrible things." The guard took a heavy step forward. It was as if he had never chosen to head down his own path.

There were no reasons to make Walker hesitate. He had come to this city to do exactly what he was doing. He had not expected to move so fast through things but had the feeling that the dwarves had much more information in the party than they let on.

Walker knew that this was an important moment to contact his party and pulled up the party chat function he rarely needed to use. "I am heading to the mine entrance. I believe Gil, You are already there. Remey, what is your status on the slime poison? Su, will you join us or remain healing? Onyx will stay with you regardless while Midnight is sticking we me."

Walker sent this to all of them and instantly was met with Su's response to stay and assist with healing. He had not expected any other result though. Gil was the next to contact him, "I am waiting at the entrance. I used most of my water elemental wither spike arrows and some of them can be used again since they were very small slimes. I will wait for you."

The last reply from Remey was a greater surprise. "I will have results in three hours. I will be there soon. Just wait. I found a solution." Walker felt that this was more important for the lower mining level. The reason being that the slimes were much more likely to be in higher numbers due to the more ore to eat. Walker crossed his fingers while setting off with the dwarf royal guard, Midnight at his heels.

The party was using a lot of their resources and had bolstered many of the dwarves on to action. However, Walker felt things were too smooth. He had yet to see one of the colorless slimes that had controlled the purples slimes. It made him worry while he walked toward the mine entrance.

#### Chapter 589 - 589. Slime Poison

Remey had replied to Walker's party chat as soon as she received it since she had been exploring the dwarven alchemy lab. It was much more in depth and filled with strange tools she had never used before. Not to mention the few herbs she had yet to record since they were unique to the deep caves and could almost never be found above the ground.

"Ugh! Why is everything so weird. And why did that dwarf that showed this to me ditch me." Remey stomped her foot in frustration while speaking out loud. She had not expected to be ditched with no assistance or any guidance to the lab at all. It was all foreign to her since the labs she would use were classic and not at all steam powered.

"I might as well check out these books." Remey had eyed the single book case in the room when she came in but opted to explore first. She had found a few mechanisms to open and close steam pipes and fire pits underneath the large cauldron in the center of the room.

Other than these different mechanisms she was able to discover the stores of herbs which were incredibly well preserved. Many of the glass jars and vials were inscribed with incredibly detailed and unique runes. The elemental mana that was attracted to them were preserving some of the herbs so well Remey would have expected they were harvested that day.

There were also many other tools that she had not ever seen or used that she quickly located within a book titled, new alchemy gadgets, and their uses. "This should be what I need," Remey mumbled as she started to recognize some of the mana powered items for extracting oils and grinding herbs in to fine powders.

"So that pestle over there is rune and gear powered so that it can grind the herbs while I focus on other tasks. But it doesn't add mana to the ground herb..." Remey found that these tools were very good for those that were learning alchemy but not for those that were talented.

It was very common knowledge to the human and elf alchemists that adding the alchemist's mana to the ingredients would give them better control over the entire process of potion making. Using these machines caused the process to lack the alchemists' mana and therefore, have a higher rate of failure due to lack of control.

The only tool she found to be incredibly useful was a very simple device that would scrape and stir the bottom of the cauldron forcing the liquid and ingredients to remain evenly heated throughout the entire process. While she browsed the books on the herbs found in the deep caves Remey set the cauldron up to heat. She also set up the automatic stirring tool.

"Bursting fungus pod? This is a new one." Remey found the drawn picture of a black and brown steaked fungus pod the size of a common tomato. She was pretty impressed that it was safely harvested in the first place since the description said it was prone to exploding on any contact.

The side effects of the spores were fairly dangerous. They could cause those that breathed them in to fall in to a long term sleep which was only made worse by breathing in more and one of the spores. Yet the interesting part of these bursting fungus pods were the fact that they could help stabilize certain potions.

"If I were to mix this with a few other ingredients I could make a potion that won't dissolve right away." Remey was mumbling out loud again while she began to grab a large number of herbs and fill the

cauldron in the center of the room with purified water. She opened one of the valves and allowed the heat f flames to begin to heat the cauldron to an even higher temperature which she needed to dissolve the bursting fungus pods in to the water.

The liquid began to bubble more frequently and an acrid smell filled the air. "These bat wing vines should be perfect to balance the whole thing out," Remey added some leaves that were reminiscent of bat wings to the cauldron which had been bubbling for over an hour straight at this point.

Remey grabbed a few normal looking pieces of herbs and dropped them in watching them blacken and dissolve away. A dark grin spread on her face at this reaction. Now let's see what happens when an acidic slimes body is added." She was speaking slowly and powerfully to herself while she opened a vial she had kept some of the acidic slime's body in.

One single drop fell in to the bubbling liquid and there was no reaction. The liquid she had made continued to bubble. The only reaction was a slight change in color before reverting back to a greyish white. Remey knew at this point she had succeeded. Furthermore, she also noticed that the automatic stirring tool was beginning to show signs of deteriorating in the potion she had made.

This made her smile even more. She had read that there were rines in place to cause the tool to repel highly toxic ingredients that would normally cause metal to dissolve. Yet the material the tool was made out of was not metal. It was a more organic piece of monster bone that gave the tool the over all ability to resist certain acidic qualities of herbs in potions.

"Hey! Whoever is around. I need help bringing this acidic slime poison to the mine entrance. I need some large metal buckets and they can not be made out of wood or monster materials!" Remey knew that there had to be a dwarf watching her somewhere. It would only make sense that someone would be keeping an eye on her.

With a shuffling sound and a loud bang, she found the door pushed open and a dwarf forcing an air vent open while coughing heavily. "Good, you will help me deliver this." Remey appeared to be some form of monster in this dwarfs' eyes as she looked at him.

Chapter 590 - 590. Guardian Or Healer?

While Remey recruited dwarves to carry her new slime poison toward the mine entrance. Su was hard at work in a completely different area away from where Remey had been experimenting. There was no way for her to know that Remey had just created a currently unknown potion to battle against the acidic yellow slimes.

"This child says they are thirsty and wants water," Onyx spoke to Su after having a short conversation with a little dwarf boy that had been burned on the throat by the acidic slimes acid. Unfortunately, the boy had worn a metal necklace the slime had attached to, therefore, causing the injury that stopped him from speaking.

There were many similar acid burns that the dwarves had suffered due to their many metal tools and accessories. It was all too common in their kingdom to adorn themselves and give each other gifts with rare gems and metal in them. It was just part of their life as crafters.

"Thank you Onyx. Here you go, drink slowly, and make sure you breathe between sips." Su gently lifted the little boy's head and let the water trickle in to his mouth. Su had been performing similar tasks since she showed herself to the massive medical area.

The dwarves had very few that knew healing and relied on skills from doctor systems, or nursing systems. These were rarer for the humans since their church had mostly taken over the healing in their kingdom. This difference led to humans relying on potions and healing where dwarves relied upon knowledge of their own bodies and the tools they made to assist in their natural healing ability. There were also some alchemy potions mixed in but to a much smaller degree.

The knowledge Su was gaining by watching those with doctor systems and nursing systems was immense. She saw new ways to bandage injuries and even a skill that the dwarves used to stitch together larger cuts. Furthermore, she heard that some dwarves gained the surgeon system and would purposefully cut a dwarf open to remove internal injuries. This was something that a healer would never do since they could just heal an internal injury with .

"There are more coming in. One woman has very bad burns." Onyx had been keeping track of those coming in and out of the medical area. He had taken it upon himself to direct Su to those who needed the most help.

Su may not have been knowledgeable in the dwarves healing methods and their differences, but she knew how to hand off the required bandages and salves. This alone made her perfect for assisting those working. Many of the volunteers from the general population had even less know how and without the guidance of Onyx who was constantly gathering information to pass to Su they could not stand equal to her.

"Little brother Onyx, what is that clear green jelly used for. Can you ask around?" Su saw a bowl of clear green jelly being put used to treat one of the dwarves with visible burns.

"This woman was too close to a steam pip when the slimes ate threw it. She must have been caught in the steam for at least ten minutes. She may lose her arm. Do we have more of those potions that heor brought?" Su heard one of the nurses say this and didn't hesitate to rush towards them.

"I have a mid tier healing potion right here. Please use it on this woman. If you need more I have bandaged soaking in high tier healing potion." Su had acquired a backpack and cart that she stocked with as much necessary equipment.

"Thank you. Please mix some aloe vera in to the high healing potion bandage mixture and allow a nurse with the accelerated healing skill to use it." The nurse that said this rushed off to another and pointed them in Su's direction.

"The green jelly is called aloe vera. It is an herb that grows around the mountains near the deserts. Apparently, it heals burns at an accelerated rate and feels cool to the touch even in the hottest heat." Onyx had asked nearby nurses and a doctor who readily gave the information.

Su grabbed the green jelly and mixed it in to the bandages that had been soaked in the high healing potion. There was a smell to them but when the nurse took them from her hand and applied them to the woman's arm, the burns began to heal visibly.

"The high healing potion, aloe vera herb, and the nurse's skill to heal others faster is an amazing combination," Su mumbled out loud as she pushed on to the next person. Many of the nurses had been mumbling about her though.

They had heard that a larger hero with shields had come and expected her to be useless in the healing realm. They had expected her to be their guard from slimes coming in and attacking them. To them, she had been left as the guardian of those left behind when the king left to take back the merchant district.

However, they were wrong. She had run about and immediately handed out many healing potions that apparently came from her leader's spatial . Then she prepared bandages, salves, and even started to assist others with the help of a little snake on her shoulder. The speed and efficiency she had while doing this was very amazing to the nurses who had done these things for years.

"Onyx, what are those tools, and do I need them?" Su asked Onyx to find more information. This combination was proving to be better and better. Onyx and Su were filling the role they took and amazing the dwarves. In the next moment, Onyx had responded with information and Su was rushing off to grab tools and bring them to another dwarf. If anyone did not know better, they would believe her to be a form of healer.