

Master 601

Chapter 601 - 601. Golem Knowledge

Walker was glad to see the king so happy that the fire fighting dwarves were finding a new way to fight with them. There were also many proud looks from the fire fighter dwarves that Walker could easily see. This was also a nice change the dynamic the dwarves would hold. There would be more value placed on the system users that dealt with the fires in the future.

" My fire fighting dwarves can clear the way and allow your party inside the silver mine. I expect you have some ideas on how you will deal with this lord slime?" The king was eyeing Walker with a challenge. It was clear the king wanted a well planned attack to ensure victory and the retaking of the mines.

Walker had expected this and had already begun planning. "If the mine is on even slope with the rest of the caves then we won't be able to flood it with the water and basic potion mix. Instead, we will need the fire fighters to deal with the smaller slimes around while we find a way inside. Gil can fill some of his wither spike arrows with the concentrated basic potion to make a poison arrow specifically for the slimes."

The king nodded along with this while Gil pulled out an arrow and took some of the potion from Remey. While Gil did this Walker continued, "The arrow will be a serious damaging weapon against the slimes inside while I can use the ice and lava to slow and break their cores. But what I am worried about is that you said the cave might spawn a natural silver golem? I am not knowledgeable on natural golems or dwarf made golems, can you explain?"

The king looked pleased that Walker was willing to ask for this information without rushing it. He was also glad that Walker had been listening to his words from before. "The natural golems are often a rare occurrence based on the materials they come from. Many will show on the surface near the mountains of rocky areas eroded by water."

This made sense since Walker remembered the steel golem core that Barry had gifted the party. "They spawn from very dense ores and stone. A rock golem will be caused to spawn when the dense rock gathers enough earth elemental mana. Instead of forming an earth elemental mana crystal the core will form. It will then pull more rock to it forming a humanoid shape. Over time the golem will gain more mana and become larger."

Walker was memorizing every single word as it was told to him, " Some golems will fuse with an earth elemental spirit and gain sentience. We can not hold a candle to them because they can manipulate the earth at will. Those that do not can grow as large as a mountain, the largest we have ever found made a dragon look like a chicken."

The thought of a golem so large was scary but awe inspiring. "The cores are ideal for making our own golems or creating powerful scepters or staffs. Some can be used for armors but those are dependent on the material the golem is made out of. The reason a silver golem would be so powerful is because we could use the silver golem core to create an undead slaying golem. One that has unique properties from the silver to clear the undead crypts we sometimes find while digging."

This caught Walkers' attention. He wondered if this was at all related to the ancient ruins. "We have found many small natural caves that many races used before kingdoms formed as a place to leave their dead. The world changed by those dead gathered the natural darkness elemental mana and became undead. They are a huge pain since they are much stronger than normal undead but that is another matter."

The king of the deep caves finished his explanation and looked at the studious face of Walker. "Thank you. I will remember that. If there is the chance that the silver was so dense there it would explain why so many slimes have been spawned from there. The silver mine sounds like an ideal food source."

Walker reassured his determination to go and clear out the silver mine. To him, he knew that it was an ideal place to start a slime outbreak. It would not be far to say that the slime breeder had somehow gotten a slime there to start everything."Walker, the fire fighting dwarves are all set. Gil has his arrows, and Midnight is ready to go too. I have some smaller glass vials full of basic potion I can throw. I want you to coat the ground in water too to make it easier for us."

Remey had waited for the end of the explanation and had even prepared herself as well. There was no way she was going to leave herself out of this fight. It was a dangerous battle but one that she needed to be part of. She also knew that she could assist those using the basic potions and even tell them the best methods to attack with it.

"Then I think we are ready. All we need is a map." Walker knew that it might be tough getting around to the silver mine without experience in cave crawling. However, he was ready to learn and get where he needed to be.

"Ah, screw it. I will go with you. You, Guard. You're in charge along with those crossbowmen. Protect this place with your life. The hero you seem attached to will need a place to rest after he's done working for me." The king of the deep caves stood up and grabbed his pick axes. "Let's go to me silver mine and take it back." The growl in his voice was harsh but determined.

Chapter 602 - 602. Pets

Walker was a little shaken that the king of the deep caves had decided to just go with them like that. Even more so that he had pointed out the royal guard and forced protecting everything on him and the crossbowmen. However, it was a common theme with the dwarves and he had no reason to argue since he had the feeling he would not win the battle anyways.

"Are you going to follow me or what? I can move faster than you in the caves so try and keep up kid." The king had his two large pick axes over each shoulder as if they were nothing. He was already headed away from the processing area and stone buildings. There were multiple passageways and cave entrances all situated along the walls.

"We will head down route be section thirty one until crossroads forty three. Then we will cut through the murky waters and that should bring us near the entrance. Follow quick." The king sounded like he had every single inch of the cave memorized which made Walker and Gil more at ease.

"You said murky waters right? Can you tell me about the area? What is there and what makes them murky?" Remey sensed that the king was bringing them to a place that could hold many herbs for her to pick up on the way. Ideally, she wanted the different cave algae that grew in still water because they had many uses and could easily spawn different strains.

"There are a lot of those pale salamanders living in there. They eat that green scum from the bottom. And then the rock horned vipers eat them, and then the armored moles will eat those. We used to see armored moles a lot more but they are in a hibernation cycle right now meaning there are many more rock horned vipers around."

Remey's eyes lit up and focused on Walker, "you still have some vials and glass containers right? If we get there I want to store the water and algae and maybe some of the pale salamander eggs if we see them. They are all great ingredients for potions. " She was already thinking of the experiments she could do once she was home with these ingredients.

"The more you do the more I believe you are some master alchemist looking for unique ingredients. But I've never met an alchemist with a punch like yours. Ha! You should get a rock horned viper as a body guard. They are pretty fun to tame, they don't even have venom." The king sounded very used to this kind of activity.

"Wait, do the dwarves tame the underground monsters?" Gil was surprised that this would be the case since they seemed to focus on their crafting and golems instead of living monsters.

"Of course we do. The monsters down here are great for finding rare ores and new caves. The rock horned viper is a very sought after pet when it comes to younger miners. We have a few tamers that can send their tamed rock horned vipers as guards." The king was saying this like it was common knowledge but when he looked at the party realized that this was all new to them.

"I'm not sure Onyx would be happy to have another serpent like monster around. He wouldn't say it but I know he would feel like we were trying to replace him a little." Walker spoke and Midnight shook her head a little.

"Then get one and keep it fed as a live in pet. They shed their skin once a month leaving great materials from armors. Plus, they are very docile once broken a little. They have even been known to befriend a dwarf or two when they are younger. Just don't stand between them and a pale salamander. Those things are like candy to them."

This was an interesting lesson. The rock horned viper sounded like a tough monster but was actually known to be friendly at times. The only factor that sounded to make them aggressive was the food they ate. Walker started to seriously consider bringing one home if he could since he could leave it at the mansion to live and shed its skin for forging materials.

"If we get one that means Su would have new materials for armor. Just saying." Remey was liking the sound of this monster becoming a pet. To her, it was the same as trying to keep a chicken or a cow.

"Let's see what happens as we go. We have a lot more pressing matters to take care of. But if it's meant to be we will. As soon as we speak to Onyx and Su about it too." Walker threw in the last part so that he could hold Remey off.

"I'm just thinking. If the slimes needed to cross this murky water area, how do they not dilute their bodies before reaching the other end?" Gil had this single thought. It didn't make sense that the slimes could easily cross so much water that the king was speaking about.

"That is a mystery we will need to solve on our own. But for the time being, we have some in front of us. Fire fighters, this is your duty." The king called to the fire fighters in line behind them. They sprang in to action immediately and headed forward toward a group of ten small slimes eating away at a metal beam holding the roof in place.

The fire fighters paired up and pumped the tanks they carried before alternating. One sprayed the basic water while the other pumped. This caused multiple streams of water to flow through the hose and nozzle easily hitting the slimes. Walker was impressed by the teamwork which easily dissolved the slime in front of them leaving a safe path. The king nodded his approval as he took the next steps forward as the leader of the group.

Chapter 603 - 603. Still Water

The small slimes had easily been dissolved in their path leaving only some medium slimes that were following the small slimes just a little slower. The king came forward and with a slow swing of his pick axe ended three medium slimes and allowed them to melt away in the basic water mixture puddles below them.

"Keep moving. We have to cross the intersection that way." Walker followed the king and saw that the intersections were not some small crossing of caves. They were instead, massive caves that meet in a very large rounded chamber.

The ceilings were enough for birds to easily fly and the space wide enough for at least twenty golems. "You said intersection but this looks more like a work space." Walker could see parts of the rocks walls that had been shaped along with set up for tools to be hung.

"This is a common resting spot. Those two passageways lead to an iron mine and one of the alternative processing hubs. It was abandoned about ten years ago so now it is just another place to rest." The king waved it off like it was nothing.

"So there are other processing areas near other mines that you discover? That must be a lot of work to build them." Gil was surprised that the dwarves would constantly build new processing areas as they discovered more to mine.

"Of course we do. Transporting all the ore is a pain. We would rather dig all the way to the surface than walk back through carrying hundreds of pounds of ores daily. Even the golems would burn out like that." The attitude of the king basically asked if Gil was stupid. To the dwarves, this was always a common sense move to allow them to more easily carry back cleaned ores and better quality items.

"Wait, do you need to change what golems carry the ores and patrol the mines?" Remey was feeling an idea coming on that could make things much easier.

"We have many versions. The high forge is currently working on some for water mining and even suits for us miners to wear underwater. Why?" This had piqued the king's curiosity.

"Why not add gear that the firefighters are using to some of the mining golems and have them fight off slimes around the clock? It would give the alchemists a lot of work and the fire fighting dwarves a lot of work. But it would let you all rest easier and keep the slimes down to a controllable number." Remey watched the king's face brighten at hearing this.

"I have yet another request to make for the high forge. They can't shirk this one though. They can use this on the surface all the way through to the mines. I will have it sent over when we finish here." The king pointed to the next section of the passageway.

"Not to be down on everyone, but I saw some melted stone back there that looked to be eaten away by acid. Should I take it that there was once some tools hanging on the walls there?" Gil felt that the answer was yes but waited for the king to nod to support it. "Then the slimes are active enough around here. I still can't figure out how they get past the water without issue."

Walker had also thought on this and was becoming more stuck on it as he heard the soft dripping sound of water coming from farther down the passageway. "Walker, try not to freeze all the water. If you do it will ruin the algae or anything living in it. If we don't have anything that will attack us let's not attack it." Remey wanted to preserve the herbs and the future harvesting ground in the caves.

"Don't worry. I know you want to gather what you can as we pass, but it might be best for us to gather it as we leave. Then we won't be caught up and waste energy." Walker wanted to be sure they fought everything in the cave at full strength.

When they came to the open section of the passageway they were met with a large underground pond of completely flat and glass like water. They could see right through to the bottom to find that there was green algae coving the rock under the water and every once in a while a small cat sized pale salamander would sneak in and out of bunches of algae.

Water dripped down the sides of the chambers' walls and slowly trickled in to the large pond without causing any ripples in the least. "This is actually very beautiful. I feel like I could relax here for a while." Gil couldn't help but see beauty in the peace of this cave.

"The caves are allways full of wonder. You should come to the caves that grow crystals and gems. They are much better." This was one of the moments where the king did not butt heads with anyone. He took Gil's words and agreed wholeheartedly.

"Alright then. In to the water. Here it only reaches up to about a foot so we can walk through it with no problems." The king stepped right in to the water without even a single flinch. Walker on the other hand felt his soul attempt to leave his body due to the frigid temperature. He was left in awe wondering how the dwarf didn't feel the cold at all.

Midnight followed Walker with a sharp exhale but she soon adapted and even used her wings to push her forward faster. It was a good way for her to get a little more exercise for them since they had been too busy for her to stop and do her normal training.

"What's that weird sound? It's like there is something else moving that isn't water?" Remey picked up in the sound and Walker focused on it. His eyes looked upward to the horrors above.

Chapter 604 - 604. Ambushed

Walker had followed the sound and raised his head upwards to the ceiling of the cave. What he saw was a terrifying answer to how the slimes had been getting past the water and not diluting their bodies. "The slimes are on the ceileing. Gil at the ready!" Walker knew that the slimes could drop down at any point and was readying an attack himself.

Gil reacted as fast as possible but the slimes had already noticed the metal that the group wore. Not to mention the metal that the fire fighter dwarves and king had which were much more than the party members. "Ambush! Die!" The king swung his pickaxes and tore two medium slimes falling from the ceiling in two. The cores couldn't even be said to exist any longer.

Gil was the fastest as he drew and fired an arrow directly upwards. He had grabbed one of the basic potion filled arrows in his rush. The arrow pierced through the large slime and sat inside its body. When the slime was about to land on the fire fighting dwarf next to Gil the acid ate through the wither spike arrow the basic position was fully released.

The slime instantly fell apart as the core it had desperately protected was dissolved and turned in to salt water while the rest of the body broke apart and diluted in the still water around them. There were many other small slimes that were trying to fall down but continued to find obstacles in Gil's arrows and the kings' pick axes.

Walker was using the still water to create spikes of ice that the slime continuously threw themselves in to while trying to get to the metals on the dwarves. "Walker, can you freeze my hands in to spiky ice gauntlets?" Remey was tired of not fighting and had a brilliant idea.

"It will be cold and your gloves will be wet but yes, brace yourself." Walker did as he was asked without another thought. The water moved from around them and latched on to Remeys' hands.

She let out a sharp breath as the water froze making her fists in to icy points. "Finally, I can punch these stupid slimes!" Remey had not wanted to use the concentrated basic potions since they would be more valuable when facing the tougher slime they expect to be in the silver mine.

Remey punched out and her fists pierced any slime that approached the fire fighting dwarves, "How dare you try and defeat my basic potion fire fighting dwarf friends!" Remey was blowing off a large amount of pent up annoyance since she had been holding back due to the acidic slime dangers.

Walker wanted to make more ice spikes to protect everyone but by the time he raised a hand to do so there was only silence in the area. "Where are they? Shouldn't there be more?" Remey was still energized and ready to fight.

"Now I think I am beginning to like your ice. That was a very interesting use. I have seen some ice gauntlets before but none like those." The king was examining Remeys' hands with great interest.

"You've seen ice gauntlets?" Gil was the first to speak up after the battle and seeing the situation.

"Yes, we had a frost forger once upon a time. He left the caves to journey to the dragon villages where there are longer winters with better materials for him. It was a very unique system." The king had remembered this well since he and the other kings made note of every rare or different system.

"Well, that sounds pretty different for a system. Instead of forging metal, they forged ice. I know a certain wandering blacksmith that would find that very interesting. But on another note. We should make our way to the mine. While keeping an eye on the ceilings." Walker was scanning the ceilings constantly. The cave roof could hold more ambushes.

"I believe you about something controlling the slimes now. The actions were already too intelligent. But I wanted to believe it was a new species and that was why. However, no slime is smart enough to use the ceilings to avoid water." The king was furious and charged towards the cave which appeared to have no other slimes near it at the moment.

Walker was not going to let the king get too far ahead and rushed as well with Midnight and Gil on his heels. Remey had checked with the fire fighters to make sure they were safe and also noticed that Midnight had appeared from the shadow wrapping skill. It made her smile slightly that Midnight would disappear for moments at a time to defend their backs. The ambush was the ideal time for her to use the skill.

"We need to make sure everyone is prepared. We were just ambushed and Gil should prepare his arrows, Remey should check the basic potions, Midnight will use her skills to hide in the shadows, and I should prepare myself with a lava fissure so I can use the lava lances." Walker managed to reason the king in to halting his movements.

"You have a buff skill as well. I want that so I can continue the destruction of the slimes." The king had not forgotten Walker using his buff skill.

"I saw you use a buff skill too right?" Walker had been curious about the details the entire time as well. The king had shouted and buffed the dwarves around him.

"Yes, as the king of the deep caves I can use an echoing shout to push my miners in to their best state. Their forge fires will burn and they will crush any stones in the way of their goals." The king acted like this was the only natural explanation to his buff skill which confused Walker since he had hope for more specific information.

Chapter 605 - 605. Special Colorless Slime

Walker considered asking for more information on the kings' buff skill but made the decision not to. The reason being that if he learned it the skill would be useless to him since the party did not have dwarf party members or dwarf miners to be specific. There would be no point.

"I liked the ice gauntlets but I will not need them in the silver mine. I have the basic potion vials that I can throw at the slime. I believe the glass is thin enough that the acid will melt it down the rest of the way and cause it to open inside the slimes we fight." Remey was very excited to fight like Trish had and act as a real alchemist.

"Sounds like a plan. Midnight, that means you are on Gil and Remey guard duty. If they are in danger push them out of the way as much as possible." Midnight stood taller and narrowed her eyes. She was ready to take on this challenge with all her might and refused to see any harm to her family.

The king had given some orders to the fire fighting dwarves who were making sure they were ready to use the basic potion water to clear away any slimes that were around the edges or ceilings. This would allow Walker and the others to focus on the worst. "Walker, don't forget to flood the floor so it makes things a little easier."

Remey reminded Walker who was just about to begin pulling water from the still water and in to the cave they were walking to. He manipulated the still water and made it flow over the stone banks that had held it as a pond for so long. The soft trickling sound of the water moving was standing out of their silence before walking in to the silver mine.

Walker built up a decent amount of the water then pushed forward creating a wave. He used the icy wave skill to push the water all the way in to the silver cave. They waited for a few moments until they heard the crash of ice against walls and falling ice crystals.

"Well that was rude. But I don't mind, hahahah." This slightly warped voice was the only response other than that which caused everyone to freeze in place.

"An enemy in my caves...despicable." Walker couldn't stop the king from entering the silver mine at that moment. Walker knew that this was not good news at all because he had not heard the icy wave hit anything other than the walls. He had his eyes firmly on the ceiling where he expected another ambush.

The other followed with the fire fighter dwarves extremely focused. They could all see that the places the ores used to be in the walls have been dissolved away by acid leaving melted burns in the rocky walls. There were some little pieces soaked in the water on the ground meaning that the slimes have not been traveling on the ground at all.

The king raised a hand and stopped them all. His eyes were on the ceiling where a very strange sight had manifested. There were pieces of a grey and slightly shiny silver ore all over the ceiling. The amount of silver ore was more than what any of them had expected especially since they imagined the slimes had eaten it all.

But what was more disturbing was the humanoid shape a completely clear slime had taken while attached to the ceiling. "Finally, you're some of those that got rid of my precious minimized slime. Do you realize how many slimes I had to breed to get one of those with the minimize skill? I waited in the forest for a month." The warped voice continued to speak.

"Then I had to rush all the way here and plant ten miniature yellow slimes I cultured for a year. I am just glad I was able to create a few lord slimes before you annoying pests showed up. I would have hated to lose them when they just reached maturity. But that is something for another day. For now, why don't you all just enjoy my special colorless slime and the skill I forced it to have." Distorted laughter filled the cave as the colorless slime lost the humanoid shape and began to melt in to the ceiling.

"Back, get back! This was all a trap. There are no lord slimes. The slime breeder already took them and left a trap." The cracking stone was the next sound that assaulted their ears. They could all see the silver ore being shaped and falling from the ceiling.

The entire group retreated but found that behind them were yellow slimes converging on the silver mine. "Fire fighters take the yellow slimes. We will finish whatever this thing is!" The king took the lead and gave the orders, however, this was all already happening.

Walker Grabbed Remey because he had the feeling that she was going to be needed in the fight against whatever the colorless slime was doing with the massive chunk of silver. "It's falling, brace!" Walker said this as the massive chunk of silver fell to the floor and unfurled.

Two club shaped arms and two club shaped legs unfolded along with a shiny silver head. All this was held together by rough and unprocessed silver ore body. The colorless slime had become the joints that fused the entire golem that stood before them together.

"What in the dark caves did that demon make!? This is not a true golem!" The king was beside himself with rage seeing the monstrosity that had been made. He knew there was the potential for a silver golem but seeing it ruined in such a way was the same as kicking a dwarf in the heart.

"Walker, what can you tell us? Does your appraisal skill work on it?" Gil had come up behind Walker and Remey with Midnight wanted to choose the best arrow for the job. He was ready the moment Walker spoke.

Chapter 606 - 606. Golem Possession

Walker didn't hesitate to use the all around appraisal skill on the strange golem in front of them.

'Unnatural silver golem

A golem forced to life before the proper build up of natural mana. A lord colorless slime with the body possession skill has fused with the premature silver golem. The lord colorless slime is only able to follow the basic orders of its' creator and the golem's innate consciousness has been destroyed. The premature silver golem core and the lord colorless slime core have fused creating an extreme weak point for this monstrosity.'

The appraisal that Walker had read out, put everyone on edge, "Where are golems' cores usually?" Remey was sure that they would need this information to defeat this monster. She also knew that they would not be able to escape until it was defeated because of the yellow slimes coming back to the silver mine.

"Dead center of the chest. But that's the problem. That is unprocessed condensed silver. We need to break it. I can't just jump up there and swing once. I need to use both of my pick axes at the same time using one of my heaviest blows." The king said this as the silver golem stood and set its' sights on them.

"I don't think my arrows will be piercing it. But those joints are another thing." Gil was already notching one of the water elemental wither spike arrows. He wanted to try and break off the golems' limbs so that the king could start to chip away at the larger body of the golem.

Gil released his arrow and it easily came in to contact with the slime between the joints of the golems' arm and the body. With a pull and burst of water elemental mana the arrow caused ice to build and a large crystal formed. However, the golem just raised its' other hand and smashed the ice.

The arm joint that had been shot had held on with enough slime and was already being repaired since the lord colorless slime was much larger than a normal slime and could easily absorb small damage like the joints of the golem. "Damn, no luck. What now? Fire?" Gil was looking to Walker and found that Walker was having other ideas.

"Will a golem be able to repair a shattered limb or body? Or will it stay broken?" Walker was thinning of a strategy he thought would work better and was already pulling out the elemental crusher. The hammer he had the wandering blacksmith make had not been used often but could aid them.

"No golem I have ever seen can do that in a short time. That hammer ya got there should do the job. But can it work?" The king was ready to charge in but instead opted to jump back from a slow moving golem arm.

Midnight had already begun to distract the golem while Walker and the others prepared. She had moved without anyone needing to tell her. She recognized that she was the ideal party member for this role and was not going to allow the golem a second to look anywhere but at her.

"Remey, you and I need to get on opposite sides of one of the golems' legs. I will use an earth elemental hammer smash and try to break it from one side. You use your defense breaking palm from the other side. We might be able to get it off balance while the king goes after the other leg."

Walker looked at Gil for the next part of the plan, "I will need you to fire your water elemental arrows all around it so I can manipulate the ice next and get the golem restrained. Then the king can come in to attack. Ready?" Walker knew that the longer Midnight needed to distract the golem the lower she would run on energy. It was only a matter of time before a wild swing clipped her and injured her.

"I will do my best." Gil looked on in determination. He had not gained many new archery skills due to his focus on the creation of elemental arrows. This pulled at him while he set up all his water elemental wither spike arrows to be fired as fast as his body would allow.

"Then Let's get to it. We have some mining to do." The king placed the two pick axes together making the already large pick axes appear to be one single massive pick axe of terrifying pressure. He held it back in waiting while watching Remey and Walker join the running around.

Midnight saw the two coming and used the chance to dash in between the golems' legs and confuse it. This allowed Remey to make a wide arc and get around the golem where Midnight had ended up.

The golem responded by slamming its two large club like limbs down at the two as they separated from each other in opposite directions. The impact of the golems overhead attack caused the silver mine to shake and small stones to fall from the ceiling. There was also a sizeable hole left in the ground showing how much power the golem had at its disposal.

"The mine will collapse at this rate! Be quick and let me get a good hit in!" The king was worried seeing the cracks in the ceiling becoming larger and the small rocks falling. He knew from many years of experience that this was the sign of a cave in. There should have been supports built to prevent this but the slimes had taken over.

"Remey, now!" Walker wanted to move in to attack since the golem was lifting its' arms for another attack and left itself wide open for them to come in and break its' leg. Remey did not hesitate and the two pushed forward with their attacks ready.

Chapter 607 - 607.Gil's Archery

Walker channeled the earth elemental mana in to the large hammer. He felt the mana circulate through it and could sense the strong surrounding earth elemental mana rush towards him. The mine was deep in the ground and already had strong enough earth elemental mana to spawn a golem. Walker could tell the attack would be more powerful than it normally would be.

Remey had been waiting to seriously test out the strength she had with her additional levels. She knew the defense breaking palm would be more powerful than any other attack because the golem had a powerful defensive strength. This to her meant that her defense breaking palm could cripple the golem.

The two used their agility to their maximum to rush in and deliver their attacks. Remey made contact with the golems' leg causing a loud crack. She left a palm sized indent with many small cracks s[er] webbing from it.

Walker came in at the same time and swung the hammer with his full strength. The sound it made was a gruesome mix of metal gnashing together and a strange broken vibrating metal sound. The hammer struck directly behind where Remey had which warned Remey to back away quickly.

The earth elemental mana surged from the hammer and caused an unexpected effect. Walker had not expected the earth elemental mana in the hammer to affect the golem. However, since the golem had high earth elemental mana and also was made of silver it was affected.

The leg shatters in to two pieces and began to warp and twist upon itself as the earth elemental mana forced it to absorb more mana than it normally would have. The group watched as the entire leg became misshapen and was impossible to be stood upon or even repaired in any fashion.

"My turn!" The king rushed forward and swing the two pick axes together at the other golem leg. At the last moment before contact, the king flicked his wrists and a slight brown light was given off from the pick axes points. Walker could feel the earth elemental mana shift because of this.

The king's pick axes pierced the golem's other leg like it was warm butter. The golem was still trying to raise its arms fully to swing again but found that it was now falling sideways toward the ground. The leg the king had struck had a massive cut out crater in it and the king had a foot on top of a silver chunk he had just mined from the golem.

"Gil! You're up!" As the golem fell to the ground with its' arms trying to catch itself Gil began to charge and unleash water elemental wither spike arrows. Unfortunately, the golems' movements were erratic and were breaking the ice as it formed. Gil knew he needed to fire the arrows faster or more.

With a slight shake, he allowed his instincts to take over and felt two arrows in his hand as he drew the bow back. He let them go with out blinking and reached for more. However, this time he grabbed three and did the same. The thought of aiming disappeared since the rest of the group had retreated and Walker was attempting to manipulate the forming ice in to some form of binding for the arms.

Gil's adrenaline was higher than ever as he grabbed four arrows at once, something he would never even think he could do, and pulled them back at the same time. He released the arrows and felt a slight breeze at his back as the bow reacted to his feeling. He knew he was not strong enough for such an amazing skill yet but he tried it anyways.

Again and again, Gil copied this and pulled the arrows back in groups of four. Every single time he felt closer to the bow and the wind around him picked up. The next time he reached he found there were no longer water elemental wither spike arrows to grab. Instead, he pulled out four different prototype arrows without a care to what they did as long as they were water elemental arrows.

The arrows notched and flew from the bow hitting the last places that ice had not formed around the golem. The wind blew from behind Gil and the arrows burst in to an ice cold aura. Frost covered the entire golem and the ice turned a deeper shade of blue. It became much more solid and arrested the golems movements completely.

Gil let out a pained breath as he realized his mana was on its last points. He had lost himself to the focus. The bow glowed with green air elemental mana until it slowly faded, yet Gil could sense that something had changed. It was like knowing that someone sleeping next to you had just rolled over without waking up.

The only other thing that caught his attention while he tried to clear his mind were the skills displayed on his system. He had learned triple shot which he had long wanted. But even more than that there was a skill he had only ever dreamed of having; quad shot. He now believed with his entire being that the multip shot skills were within reach and that one day he would be able to reach higher. He had just been missing the pressure of battle and some levels to get the skills unlocked.

While Gil wrestled with the exhaustion and shock of seeing the new and unlocked skills Midnight moved in to guard him in his weak state. They were both able to see Walker shoring up the ice around the golem and ever opening a portion of it around the center of the golems' main body so that the king could attack the core. The only issue now were the lord colorless slime tentacles that had peeled themselves from the golems' body.

Chapter 608 - 608. Pin It Down

While Walker was fully focused on manipulating the ice, the king was rushing to get on to and attack where he believed the core of the golem and the slime fusion was. The slime tentacles that had peeled away from the golem would normally have whipped around at the king, but they were slow from the cold and partially frozen.

"Walker, make me some spiky gauntlets again!" Remey was the only available person to push up and help the king. If she drew the attention of the slimes' attacks she knew that the king could attack the core and finish the monstrosity they fought.

Walker manipulated for the ice to wrap around Remey's hands as she climbed up the golem and stood on top. The slime tentacles noticed her and attacked her instead of the slower moving dwarf king.

The tentacles arced down at her and she used the icy gauntlets to strike at them. Their slow speed was easily countered by Remey since her own agility was so high. She managed to slice a piece of the first tentacle off easily and dodged the second. She could see some ice crystals forming in the tentacles of colorless slime slowing it even more.

Walker also noticed this and increased the water elemental mana around the ice trying to freeze the lord slimes tentacles completely. However, they were proving more resilient than expected. He poured more and more mana in to the ice and still the tentacles were not freezing. The only good part was that the slime could only seem to manage two since its' body was fused with the immature silver golems' body.

The king had had enough time to get to the open portion of the silver golems' chest and held his pick axes high above his head. He didn't even look at the battle going on right next to him since it would take away from his mining.

The king brought down the pick axes at the same time with tremendous force. The crack that reverberated through the golem continued to widen as the king brought his pick axes up and down over and over causing chunks of unprocessed silver to fly in the air. Walker could only compare him to the machines they had seen in the processing area.

The tentacles the colorless slime lord was using to attack were becoming more and more frozen to the point that they were almost coated in a layer of crackling ice. They tried to change direction and attack the king but Remey was there before they could change direction.

The king uncovered an extremely dense silver ball with a slime core partially fused on it. "Let's be done with you!" The king pierced the slime core then immediately pried the golems condensed silver core from its' body. The sight movements the golem had been making ceased and the slime tentacles instantly froze to solid ice.

"This is our mine! We own this and those worthless pests will never touch it again!" The king shouted in victory. Shouts similar to his also came from the silver mine entrance where the fire fighting dwarves had just noticed the actions of the yellow slimes become disorganized and uninterested in them. Within minutes they had fended off and defeated the yellow slimes in sight.

"Gil, was it? Never prove what I think of archers wrong again. I prefer to keep my judgments the same." This was a hardheaded compliment from the king. He had been extremely impressed by what he had seen here today. "Now, if you are able to carry this body with you I will let you keep the core. It is more valuable than you believe and we can afford to separate from the core if you do the lifting."

The king asked this from Walker who had just released the ice in to water all at once. The main reason being, because he had seen Walker using the inventory and was sure that Walker could store the silver golems' body and carry it up to the processing area without worry.

"I will take that deal. But can we rest first? I think Gil and I just used all of our mana." Walker sat and leaned against the golems' body. "I can't believe we just ended up in a trap like that. The slime breeder expected us. He must have learned from the purple slime incident and called for the slimes he had developed to leave and return to him."

"That means there are more yellow lord slimes. That makes me feel less good." Remey was less than happy to say the least at this realization.

"That slime had the body possession skill. If it were to do that to anything else..." Gil caught his breath and reflected on what Walker had said to them when he had appraised it all.

The release of stress as audible in every single one of them who they relaxed and breathed out.

"Now the dwarves should be able to exterminate the slimes easily, but I think you may end up keeping some." Walker glanced at Remey.

"Of course, they will keep some. The acid in the yellow slimes' bodies is super valuable for alchemy and maybe even some forging techniques. I think the alchemists will learn this soon." Remey was not going to allow the slimes to go to waste. She looked at the king of the deep caves with all seriousness.

"I can make a vote on that. But first. I would like to explore around a bit. I have the feeling there is more here." The king's smile showed that he had investigated similar mines often. He was already walking around chancing fallen rocks and the dents from the golem's arms.

Sooner than they expected the king let out a surprised grunt and knelt down on the ground. "I told you there would be more. I just found a very valuable treasure." The king laughed as he looked in to the small crater left by the silver golems' arms.

Chapter 609 - 609. Dwarf Honor

Walker gathered his energy and stood up again, He was a little wobbly on his feet since he could still feel the backlash from constantly putting out mana to manipulate the ice. He stopped using the golem body like a back rest since he had stood up and stored it away completely. He went to each piece of the limbs and did the same until he finally went to the crater the king was so intrigued by.

He found that the crater had broken in to a silver vein that had a lot of strange silver balls around it. Walker didn't even hesitate to use the all around appraisal skill to see what it was all about.

' Silver skinned worm egg

The steel skinned worm is aptly named steel due to the ores it has mixed within its' body through its' life. The silver skinned worm is a much rarer species of steel skinned worm that has only ever fed on silver. One out of a thousand eggs will survive incubation to then slowly grow from the size of a normal earth worm to a massive silver skinned worm. Unlike normal steel skinned worms that shed when their outer skins begin to rust the silver skinned worms will shed very fine layers of tarnished silver skin. Raising a silver skinned worm is considered a great honor and show of wealth to any dwarf.'

"They only survive one in a thousand eggs. That is really tough..." Walker was amazed that such a species was so rare. However he remembered that Onyx would never have even hatched if he hadn't been exposed to light elemental mana properly.

"There have only been three in the last two hundred years and this mine could feed one for half of its' life at least. I will be keeping that golems' body for these possible silver skinned worm beauties. I will make it work your while to carry out the silver ore I am about to mine. Take your rest." The king was smiling like a crazy person. The inner miner within him had become fixated on the silver and possible pet that would make him the most prominent king let alone dwarf in the entire kingdom for at least a hundred years.

Gil watched the interaction and witnessed the look of worry come over Walkers' face. "Just let him be. He seems like he has boundless energy like a certain alchemical brawler we know." Remey glared at Gil but remained focused on the colorless slime body parts she had begun to gather from the ground.

She completely ignored Gil as she brought them to Walker who was able to store them away since some of the parts had been frozen and completely destroyed. The only properties left would have to be discovered by Remey.

"I want to try and figure out what made that thing work. It had no elemental affinity like the other slimes but it still had its' own mana to use skills and communicate with that slime breeder." Remey had a feeling that the slime body was able to use and put out all forms of elemental mana which would make it the best possible stabilizer for very reactive potion ingredients.

"If it could do that why was it only using those skills? The other slimes had much better than that...It might not be a slime that can possibly exist without being specifically made by a slime breeder. Think about it, the purple and yellow slimes can probably come to being naturally. But a colorless slime? No chance." Walkers' theory gained nods from Gil and Remeu who were both coming to a similar conclusion.

"Midnight, what are you dragging?" Remey noticed that Midnight was lulling at something round and silver.

"That's the golems' head. It must have fallen off without the slime to hold it together. Man, it looks so weird. It never had eyes or a brain or anything. It was just a weird head shaped ball of silver." Gil poked at the head with the end of his bow curiously.

"I wonder if there is anything unique about it?" Walker was very curious about the golems' head. It was strangely smaller than it had been on the golem as if it had shrunk and condensed somehow after being defeated.

'Condensed silver golem head

The lost head of an immature silver golem. It is partially hollow on the inside making it perfect for armor. Only a skilled forge master has the proper ability to turn it in to a nearly unbreakable helm. The silver condensed to a significant toughness and runes can easily be layered upon it to lighten the weight to nearly zero. With proper care, the golem head can be fused with a mana gem to store mana gathered from the air.'

Walker read this out and all four of them thought about this with one person in mind. "Do you think Su wants to wear a helm?" Gil looked at Walker with a wide grin.

"Even if she doesn't we need to find a forge master to finish it so we can use it when we need to. Protecting someones' head in battle can really make a difference." Remey could only remember all the times she had hit a monster in the head with her fists and knew that this was a huge safety boon for the party.

"The wandering blacksmith...have we ever actually asked him what system he has? He can use runes and make mana crystals which I have never seen a normal blacksmith do." Gil was running through all the memories he had of the blacksmiths they had met.

"Hey king, can blacksmiths use runes and make mana crystals along with craft with any materials?" Remey didn't hesitate to shout the questions at the king of the deep caves who was busy digging through stones and silver.

Chapter 610 - 610. Slime Core Collections

"Huh? What kind of question is that? A blacksmith can only work with materials dependent on their system. Rune smith, crystal smith, we even have a gear smith. But using all of that you would need a master system like the forge master system. They can do all that and much more. It is basically mastery over anything that can be forged." The king didn't even pause the process of separating the silver skinned worm eggs from the silver vein to answer.

"Huh, so the wandering blacksmith must be pretty special then," Remey smirked at her choice to ask the king. Walker and Gil both felt that if they had asked they would not have received such a prompt answer. Instead, they would have ended up waiting for an answer that would not have come.

"Alright then, let's store this away. Great find Midnight." Walker went to pat her on the head but found that she pulled away and looked at him hungrily. "And I have to reward you of course because only a wise dragon like you would have found such a useful crafting material."

Midnight reacted by puffing her chest and closing her eyes. She was weak to the praise but even weaker to the pieces of cooked horned rabbit Walker pulled from his inventory. She immediately settled in to devour them.

"You've got food!? Get it out then!" The king dropped his pick axes in an x shape over the hole he was digging and grabbed a piece of meat from Walker. "I swear. Those surface buffoons never send down the good stuff like this. They always say that we should hunt our own down here. They know nothing of how bad the monsters down here taste."

Walker was sure that the monsters didn't taste as bad as the king made them sound since some of them appeared very soft and easily seasoned like the pale salamanders. Yet he also understood that someone could only eat so much of one thing for so long before becoming very tired of it.

With a loud clamoring, the fire fighting dwarves came in and dropped their gear down to sit with the rest of them. They had somehow heard and smelled the food forcing Walker to pull more from his inventory. It wasn't that he didn't have enough since he had a great deal saved for when he was able to get back to the guild to sell it. But he was taken so off guard that he wasn't sure what to do.

"I'm pretty sure dwarves are gluttons. They can eat like three times their body weight in food." Gil whispered to Walker since this was a rumor he had heard about dwarf es that appeared to be coming true.

"Bah! Stop talking nonsense. We just need more energy to mine all day, unlike humans that are trapped thinking instead of acting." The king easily disputed this but Waker was sure that they had some special ability to eat more.

The dwarven fire fighter explained how they had noticed the yellow slimes suddenly lose their focus and start to fall from the ceiling and in to the water. They had wisely gathered over thirty of the yellow acid slime cores from the water and held them within a tough fire proof bag they carried. They were kind enough to gift these to Remey who told them about her plans to experiment with alchemy and how their endeavors would aid in them.

After some time the king eventually decided he had gathered all he needed and returned to the group resting. "Let's head up to the merchant district and meet my fellow king at the high forge. I need to have equipment made to fight off those slimes and order for the alchemists to begin making more of the potions to fight off the slimes. Just because they are not controlled does not mean they are safe to be around."

The king was not stupid and knew that this may have been the only rest he would get for some time. He had used it to procure a dream of every dwarf and mentally prepare for the tasks to come. Since the

slimes were useful for alchemy he would not completely exterminate them, however, he was planning to eradicate as many in the underground as possible.

"Oh, I am going to gather a few things as we go. But I was wondering if you would use your authority to set aside space to start farming the herbs needed for the basic potion before we went up to the next level." Remey was sure that the king would start this and was glad to see his nod to her. He had no reason not to but he couldn't help himself to think about how wise Remey was for getting it started now instead of later.

The main reason she wanted this was because she wanted to make sure that the dwarves could easily make her potion before the party ended up leaving the city and heading back home. There was also the fact that she didn't want it to be something that got caught up in some political argument for power.

Walker was a little surprised by Remeys' actions but knew that they were the right course of action. When they got back to the still water Remey had Walker take out many vials and they all began to fill them with algae. "I have no idea how these are monsters. They are too small and harmless looking." Gil held up one of the pale salamanders he had found hiding in the algae. It met him without resistance and just let him hold it.

"Hm? That would be because they have the ability to create mucus with many different effects based on the algae they eat. One can even knock you out to sleep for days at a time." The king said this as Gil dropped the pale salamander back in to the water swearing he would not touch one again.