

## Master 611

### Chapter 611 - 611. Smiths

As the group slowly made their way through the same passageways and crossings that they had gone down before they managed to encounter some lost yellow slimes. The reason they were being classified as lost was the fact that they all seemed to be aimless in their movements.

The slimes had been placed in the caves by the slime breeder and now left to be alone and do anything their instincts told them to do. They wandered looking for metals and ores while some were able to be gathered and corralled by the miners and merchant district citizens. They were easy targets to get rid of and the fire fighter dwarves were able to defeat any that even crossed their paths.

"So, what were the skills you used to fire all those arrows?" Walker finally had the chance to ask Gil this while they walked through the intersection from much earlier.

Gil had been waiting for this since he was very excited himself about the skills he had learned. "I got some multi shot skills, triple shot, and quad shot. I just kept going while letting my body take over. The weird part was that the bow was reacting too." Gil was still very confused about what had happened with the bows' reaction and felt that it was best to just flat out tell Walker what he had felt.

"I noticed some of the wind elemental mana while you were firing the arrows. I thought you had used a new skill but if it was the bow that's even better. We were told that eventually with enough mana, you would be able to help the spirit inside wake up and make their own body again." Walker thought this was the best case scenario for the bow. He wanted the spirit to wake up and speak with them.

"That could be why I felt so drained of mana. It really doesn't take a lot of my mana to activate the arrows before I fire them but after the battle I was really on my last points..." Gil was realizing that he had most likely supplied a lot more mana to the bow than he had meant to while he focused and fell in to his trance. "Oh, and I am out of water elemental arrows for a little while. I need to make more."

"We should have time for that no problem. I'm sorry you didn't have the chance to use the wither spike arrows you filled with the basic potion. I know you put all the work in just to watch a different slime fuse in to a golem." Walker could only think about how much of a waste it was but at least Gil would be able to empty them.

"I think I can still use them. The yellow slimes are still around and with our luck we will run in to a few more. Plus they might be useful as some kind of poison arrow anyways. Your potion causes basic burns to most people when concentrated, right Remey?" Gil looked at Remey who has just joined them again after grabbing some bat wing leaves she saw while they walked.

"Sure. I don't see why you can't. They would really mess up anything you use them on, especially monsters with tough skin but weak insides." Remey was thinking of the orcs they may run in to on the way out of the dwarf city to return to their home.

Gil was glad to hear this and decided he would let the arrows be. "Speaking of crafting, we need to learn more about spirit crafting now, don't we." Gil knew that this was a goal they had so they could mend the issues between the dwarves and elves.

"Yes, I was going to ask at the high forge when we went to talk to grey about golems and the cores we have since we somehow ended up with a few." Walker was assuming the high forge as the center of all forging would be the best place to gather the most information about the spirit forging systems and understand the reasoning why the dwarves used spirits forcefully.

"You mentioned ya were going to the high forge again. If it's to see Grey that makes sense. He had a decent number of apprentices since he is the current master golem builder. He sends those apprentices out all the time to gather materials. They hate it since they can't just stay and learn, but it is the price they pay to learn." The king had been listening as they walked and found it interesting that they were speaking about Grey.

"We have gathered a few golem cores unintentionally through our travels and have nothing to do with them. I was going to sell them for the party to have some gold but with all the things we have done it is not the best use for them and we have a decent amount of gold anyways. Not to mention, we met one of the apprentices at an auction. Well, they bought some things and then left but I caught them on the way out."

The king smirked a little, "That sounds like the apprentices. They rush out get the materials and rush back to their own projects. They make some of the golems but that is how we get new things around here. That little annoying golem that guides everyone around is a creation of one of the younger apprentices. He specializes in smaller gears, I think his system is the shrinking gear smith?" The king tried to remember for sure.

"That sounds like he is shrinking himself. Although, it probably means he is shrinking gears." Remey was more than amused by the way the system sounded however, she was soon back to being confused. The entire gear smithing aspect of the dwarves was more than confusing for all of them since they were not used to the concept of the dwarven machines. It would be a long lesson in the high forge.

#### Chapter 612 - 612. Rare Treasure

"Sir hero, We have been able to repel any slimes that have come near the processing facility. They appear to be less aggressive." The royal guard saw The group as soon as they came in to view of the processing area. The golems that had been patrolling also appeared to be expanding their patrol range.

"That's because we dealt with the pain that was making them that way. Head on up and report to your superior that I am coming to the high forge. I want that surface dweller there as soon as possible. We three are having a meeting. And if they dare say that we can't tell them that it is my authority as king of the deep caves."

The king of the deep caves spoke as if he were ordering the movement of an army. The royal guard stood taller and did not dare say anything other than yes before rushing away toward the passageway to the merchant district. "That's the first time I have ever called a meeting. It is always that king in the middle there. He thinks he is way more important than anything else."

"Why the meeting? Don't you need to be here to repair the processing facilities and continue taking back mines?" Remey was interested in what would push the hard headed king to do something it was clear he didn't like.

"Your party has an alliance you want us all to join right? And something about mending ways with those stingy elves? I also have to make sure I show my face after those golems were sent here. They are already moving off to take down more slimes. Do you think any of us told them to do that? It was an order from the middle king."

Walker could tell the king of the deep caves was not the most excited to head upwards since he enjoyed the mines. However, it was kind of him to think of them and the things they needed after helping them. "Thank you. I remember hearing that you three rarely had meetings and it is an honor that you would make an exception for us."

"No exception, just good reason." The king walked away on to the processing area where a lot of clanking and banging was being made.

"Huh, so we dealt with that crazy thing and now we are right back in to something else. I wonder if dwarves sleep." Gil had realized that they had yet to see any resting dwarves or even been told about the possibility of rest.

"I heard that they are always working but I thought it was a rumor." Remey was starting to believe the stereotype that she had heard as a child.

"Well, I think it might be harder for them to have a normal body clock since they don't really go to the surface. I wonder if they just work until they are tired then sleep." Walker had also noticed this and just assumed that they would work until tired then sleep without any set aside time to rest.

"Are you coming? I want to show off our prize!" The king yelled for Walker to come in to the processing area.

When the group entered they found that Midnight had rushed past them and was helping push aside a large work table with a group of dwarves. The other three hadn't even noticed she wasn't with them because she had been taking advantage of the case to better practice her shadow wrapping skill. Even Walker would sometimes lose her when he was using his ability to sense mana. She was very good at using the skill as of late.

"We cleared the space here. Put it here and let them all see it." The king gestured to the miners, processors, and families of miners who were clamoring for a view of what Walker was about to show off to them. Not many had seen spatial since only a few had items capable of spatial storage which was expensive and very rare.

Walker couldn't help but start to get energized seeing so many people were waiting to see their victory. He stood at the edge of the open space and removed the immature golem body from the inventory. He also took out the arms and legs even though two were very damaged and hard to recognize as the limbs other than that they were made of condensed silver.

The group of miners had many shouts and gasps seeing the pure silver that had come from the mine. They had all been eager to mine the silver mine since before the slimes took root and now they would have the chance to go and explore it. "That's not all, I have something better!"

The king stood atop the golems main body and placed a bag down. "The golem broke in to a vein of silver. Inside were these rare treasures!" The king spilled the bag of tiny silver skinned worm eggs. "Grab the stock of pet contract scrolls. Every miner will be allowed a chance to raise one. Any who are lucky enough to have poned hatch will be allowed to mine the silver mine. No other will be allowed inside!"

The massive boost in morale was a very wise decision from the king. He had just taken many hard hits from the slimes and the monsters were fearful and hurt. They did not want to return to the new dangers in the mines which had claimed some of their brothers and sisters. The king grabbed one and pulled a scroll from his belt.

"I activate this pet contract in the name of Reinhardt the king of the deep caves!" The scroll glowed and faded to dust while the egg in the king's hand took the glow of mana and a small silver worm tattoo appeared on his arm. This was the party's second time seeing a scroll with stored .

"That's right, the dwarves make almost all the scrolls that can store in their city..." Walker remembered this as he saw many dwarves rushing to claim their eggs and to go grab scrolls.

#### Chapter 613 - 613. Secrets And Support

"I see I managed to cause all of you some surprise." The king of the deep had allowed the other dwarves to grab their chances at fame and honor. While he had already formed his own pet contract with the egg of his choosing.

"That may have been one of the wisest decisions we have seen a ruler make. You found the perfect way to encourage the miners to go out and explore along with giving them a chance to rise well beyond their current standing in the entirety of their people. You won't need to worry about the fact that they won't begin to return to work." Walker couldn't stop himself from speaking his mind.

"Ya think I would be a king if I only cared for myself? I may be a dwarf but I do hold pride in dwarves and not self interest. But I did choose the best looking egg." The king held out a slightly larger egg that Walker used the all around appraisal skill on.

'Contracted silver skinned work egg

This egg is part of a pet contract with the dwarf known as the king of the deep caves; Reinhardt. The silver skinned worm larva inside is close to the hatching phase of its' lifecycle and requires dense earth

elemental mana to condense its' first skiing and break the silver egg shell. This specific larva has a unique bloodline within its' body; Cave carving worm.'

Walker didn't say a word but instead looked at the king. "Can the dwarves appraise monster eggs or monsters like this?" The king narrowed his eyes at this simple sounding question that had nearly no relation to what they were talking about.

"We do have some tamers and breeders system, but they can not appraise the eggs normally. They need the egg to hatch and at the very least can appraise the species of the egg along with helpful hints as to how to hatch the egg faster...why?"

This was what Walker wanted to hear. He had a feeling that the all around appraisal skill could tell him more because it was not a specified or appraisal skill. Sometimes it would give him little information. He had used it on an apple before and received a fairly basic response from the system. But now he used it and got a very unique response that a very unique appraisal system would need to receive.

"If I told you I knew a secret about the worm within that egg and also a way to hatch it, what would you give?" This was a dangerous gamble to make. The king had already called for a meeting which he disliked immensely. But now Walker was pushing him with something that he would want more than anything, it was a dwarven dream to raise such a rare pet. Even more, Walker had said there was a secret.

The king of the deep caved pushed Walker and the others a distance away from the dwarves that were raving about their eggs and how they would be the next masters of silver skinned worms. They needed a place slightly out of the way to speak. The other dwarves wouldn't dare to bother the king when he looked busy.

"Name your price and I will decide if I find it worth it." The king said this in a deep and harsh tone that showed how careful Walker needed to be with his demands.

"For the hatching method and the secret I want to ask for something I feel only a king would have power to help us with. I want to full the process of making a spiritual weapon or armor along with a spirit blacksmith or forgerer. I also want to have your unconditional support to change this process."

"These are within the power I have. But are you prepared to push back against nearly every dwarf here?" Walker understood that the king was saying this because the spirit forging process was considered one of the greatest secrets and combined goals of the dwarven race. It would eventually lead them to a sentient weapon.

"Yes, if I can change it, it could lead your spirit forging methods to the end goal along with uniting elves and dwarfs. I have a theory that I wish to apply. One that I think dwarves are too stubborn for and elves have been too cautious to attempt." Walker had felt an overcoming revelation about the spirits and what made dwarves and elves different. He was sure he could at the very least change the way the dwarves went about spirit forging.

"Then I agree on my title as king of the deep caves, now, I swear on my soul and my system."

'Reinhardt; King of the deep caves has sworn upon his soul and system to the true hero, Walkers', proposal. This is upheld by the will of the world and can not be broken.'

Walker and the king saw this system notification and Walker held a hand to the king to shake. The two gave each other the respect of brothers in this moment. It was not something one would take lightly. The king was pushing for his people and his very standing with them, while the hero had their own goals for the good of all.

"You need very dense earth elemental mana. The larva inside is trying to make its first skin to hatch and without the mana it will fail to break the silver shell of its' egg." The king flashed a look of wonder and nodded carefully while holding himself back for Walker to explain the secret he had mentioned.

"This silver skinned worm, in particular, is more than that. It has the blood of an ancient cave carving worm. I may not know what king of ancient monster that was but I have the feeling that as a dwarven king of the deep caves you know much more than I do."

Chapter 614 - 614. Cave Carving Worm

The king started to stumble back slightly causing Remey and Gil to grab his arms and stabilize him. They had a slight bit of trouble since it felt like they had just tried to pull a bolder. The king had a significant amount of muscle from many years of mining and he was hard to budge intentionally.

Walker watched as the kings' mouth moved but no words came out. Just rushed air and slight wheezing. "Walker, you broke a king. You aren't supposed to break the rulers that are helpful to us. I don't even

know any mind clearing or mind mending potion recipes since they were always so rare to need and the old man never taught me."

Remey had become extremely worried. She was confident when Walker and the king came to an agreement. However, now she worried that the king who had favored her and even become friendly with her was completely mind broken. Walker, on the other hand, could tell the king was processing his words and was too focused to care for reality at the moment.

Midnight came rushing over due to the commotion and pushed the king forward in to a proper balance standing. "Don't worry the king is just thinking a lot. I shocked him a little with a surprise. You looked like you were having fun with the dwarves who picked out their potential pets."

Midnight relaxed and nodded her head, However, Walker saw her longingly eyeing the last few eggs yet to be chosen. "I know you want to have another sibling like Onyx, but these need a very unique care and time to raise. They are more at home here in the dwarven kingdom. Plus, you already have Onyx and everyone at home, and the party." Walker knew she wanted another sibling.

"Should we be worried that Midnight always wants another little brother or sister?" Gil had started to catch on to a trend.

"Wouldn't you? Su and you are both only children. I'm sure you wished for a sibling at one point. Onyx is a great little brother but he grew up really fast and often guides us all in a way. Midnight probably just wanted to have a bigger happier family with a younger sibling she can protect. But she can do that with Lisa to a degree since Lisa might need an escort to look for some materials one day."

Walker knew this was a very probable possibility since Lisa had a lot of energy and would one day need certain materials to complete quests. This was what had happened to some of the blacksmiths they had met before who needed to craft with dragon scales to move forward in their system quests.

Midnight shook her head a little with a huff as she had more to it. Unfortunately, Walker couldn't try and guess because the king came back to reality.

"The first dwarf ever was thought to have raised a worm so large that they created endless cave systems that brought treasures from the core of the world when it dug. The blood you just named is from that



very species of worm. Do you know what this could mean for my people? This is something that hasn't been seen in too many years to count." The king seemed to be out of breath as he spoke. His heart was racing wildly.

"That explains the reaction then. I guess the all around appraisal skill really showed me something good." Walker was very happy to find that it was such a valuable piece of information to the king.

"Those slimes may not be pests after all. I need earth elemental mana crystals now. I need as many as I can get. The stores were eaten by slimes though. How long do you think it has?" The king was in a rush to make sure the worm was not dying as he spoke.

Walker moved his hand and a small crate of earth elemental crystals appeared. From his inventory. He had kept them for Gil to make some arrows out of if the need arose, but this seemed to be a more valuable situation. "Perfect, then I will also factor this in to our deal. I will pay you back in full and then some."

The king placed the silver skinned worm egg inside and there was a slight fluctuation in the earth elemental crystals. The mana was seeping out and heading in to the silver skinned worm egg. The process was slow but it was clear that this was the correct judgment. "I will be taking this with me everywhere I go until it hatches. Now, we should head to the high forge and take care of business."

The king had decided that it had been enough time to stop and rest for them all. There was a great deal of thinking that needed to be done and he wanted to leave the miners to their own ends for a while. They were all too distracted by the silver skinned worm eggs and seeing their families again.

"Perfect, we can go up and see what Su has been up to. I bet she had a lot to share with us." Remey was glad that she and Midnight would be able to get Su back with the group. They both had missed having her around as the third female group member.

On the other hand, Walker and Gil were glad to head back toward Onyx as their third male group member. At the end of the day, they were all glad that the full party would be in one place again. It was a strange feeling being apart and going to battle. They had been together constantly for months now and already considered each other family. It was as if they were missing a part of their own bodies when the others were not around.

Chapter 615 - 615. Leg Up

"The guards and golems are reporting that the slimes are disoriented! Any able bodied dwarf is to join the extermination in the living quarters and side tunnels!" One dwarf burst in to the medical area and shouted. Many of the injured that only had minor injuries moved to their feet and rushed out.

"My party must have found the colorless slime that had been controlling them. They should arrive soon. Do you think you can handle things? I will assist in preparing from more injured who come back from fighting the disorganized slimes." Su had realized instantly that there would be newly injured in a short while.

"Of course. You have been a savior here so far. You may not have a nurse system or a surgeon system but you are sure to be remembered as one here." One of the dwarven doctors Su had been assisting for the last few hours was already reliant on her. He had found Su was there with every tool or bandaging material needed.

There was a loud movement as one of the royal guards rushed in, "I am looking for the two hero party members!" The royal guard had been shouting this through most of the medical area since the king of the middle had ordered him to find them as soon as possible.

"Yes, is everything alright?" Su knew that if anything happened Walker would have contacted her and Onyx as soon as possible.

"The king requires your presence as soon as possible. There have been developments that would require your presence." Su had a feeling that this was directly related to the slimes change in behavior and was a little more relaxed to hear that there wasn't an ongoing emergency.

"Please lead the way." Su made sure Onyx was firmly on her shoulder and headed out of the medical area. She still wanted to help with the many that were suffering from the slimes acid burns but she knew that those working on the tasks now were the best the dwarves had to offer.

She followed the royal guard out of the medical area and back to the main section of the building where the king had returned and was checking various orbs that gave him sight in to what the golems were doing. "Good, you made it back. I received a report that your fellow heroes were returning. They are also returning with the king of the deep caves who has called a meeting of the three kings. That cave rat never calls meetings so it should be important."

Su could only think that Walker had found something incredibly important and convinced the king of the deep caves. However, as she began to formulate her response she saw the party chat function flash and give her a message from Walker. She quickly read it and understood what had happened along with a few details.

"My party is returning since they were able to defeat the slime controlling the yellow acidic slimes. Remey also has joined with the dwarven fire fighters to create a way to consistently battle the slimes. However, I recommend that some are detained to be materials for alchemy potions since they will help immensely." Su knew giving this information to the king would put her in his good graces even further.

"That sounds like a very good idea for our merchant district to make new alchemists our acquaintances." The king was glad that the hero would share this with him. It was a gift that he could use to rebuild many damaged parts of the merchant district and the entire city. It would generate a massive amount of gold from other kingdoms.

"The king of the surface will be down here shortly. We will meet at the table of diamond and have our meeting. I have received a quest to prepare the room and listen to your words first." This was a slight surprise for Su and she began to believe that there was the kings' ploy to get information before the other kings.

"I can request a few things but you already know the overall goal of the party. We want you to join the Genesis alliance and make amends with the elves through any means necessary. That would be the ideal situation for everyone." Su didn't even flinch after realizing that the king wanted to have the leg up on the other two kings. However, only she knew that Walker and the king of the deep cave had a world approved deal.

"Then follow me. They will arrive within the hour." The king moved toward a wall and lightly tapped his hammer upon it. The wall started to click and groan as it opened up to reveal a normal entry way.

"See I knew you would be trying to steal away one of the heroes. If I had not had one of my golems carry me down at the fastest speed I would be left in the dust. Where is that miner? He called a meeting interruption my new patrol plans. I have slimes to destroy on the surface." The king of the surface arrived at the same moment catching the king of the middle in the act.

"Of course you rushed here. Well, he's not here and neither are the other heroes. We don't know why the meeting is called and the slime sare in disarray now. Apparently, their controller is defeated. Now we can meet. Hurry in." The look of annoyance from the king of the middle was clear. It was easy to tell that the three kings governed different parts of the city for a reason.

"I knew gambling on your party was with it. You have some respect. But if this meeting is not worth the time I lose I will have to ban you from the entry to the city." The king of the surface said this in a monotone voice.

"You ban so many from the city every year. How do you even keep track." Su had the feeling that this was going to be the normal bickering from the kings for the entirety of the meeting.

#### Chapter 616 - 616. Harsh Terms

Su was instantly understanding of why this was called the table of diamond. There was a table carved from the largest diamond Su had ever seen. The triangular table was made so that each of the kings would be able to equally look at the others. It was a way for them to stay on equal ground.

The room otherwise had painted pictures of past kings along with a few displayed ores and armors that marked the historical milestones of the dwarven city. "This is where we kings meet. It is more of a tradition than anything else. But it means a lot. Not many have come within these walls that were not dwarves."

The king of the surface was sure to point out the rarity. It wasn't to be cruel but to make a point that a hero was a presence the dwarves saw with respect. "Thank you for your trust." Su made sure to respond with her own respect. However, she was lucky not to be kept entertaining the two other kings for long.

"Su, we are back." Walker was being pushed in to the room but the king of the deep caves. Gil, Remey, and Midnight were right behind them. Su was curious about the item that Remey carried with her.

"You two inferior kings must have been bothering this young lady and honorable serpent. But don't worry, I can make this quick. We are joining the Genesis alliance and giving the heroes full access to the spirit forging process and if they so choose they may change the process." The king of the deep caves instantly brought anger and rage to the faces of the other kings.

"They are not allowed to do such things. That is against our laws. They are not even dwarves!" The king of the surface was very set that they would not change any forging processes. It was a respect privilege of the dwarves that invented and learned these processes.

"I have not spoken to the people or even made a final decision. You are just some miner. I represent the merchant district and the interests of the people. You do not stand above me!" The king of the middle was extremely angry at this. He liked to believe he was the most dominant king due to his standing with the people.

"Fine. Then the mines will cease work indefinitely and we will begin our own mercantile operation to the Genesis city. We have our own golems, processing plant and the heroes have a personal deal with me as king. Not to mention the only experienced extermination squad using uniquely altered tools to exterminate the acid slimes. Ah yes, and the silver skinned worm that will be hatching from this egg here. Don't worry, it has an ancient carver worm blood line so I will be named the king above all dwarves soon."

The other two kings found themselves more than just backed in to a corner. The king of the deep had called a meeting which was extremely rare. Furthermore, he had spoken words that completely pinned them down. The threat to completely separate from the other two levels was even more intimidating. Each king had the right to do this and there was once a major dispute that nearly caused this in the past history.

"If you are on edge about joining the Genesis alliance there will be a summit soon. The dwarven kings are all welcome. The great respect that the king of the deep caves has shown us while joining in the battle against a lord colorless slime with the possession skill has proven to be a valuable life experience." Gil and Remey mirrored Walkers' nod to the king of the deep caves. Midnight even lowered her head slightly to make the point even greater.

"I will go to the summit then decide my final decision there. But why would you want to change the spirit forging process?" The king of the surface was the most logical of the two. He constantly designed the safety precautions of those that could and could not enter the city. The paths the golems took to patrol for monsters. And so many more aspects of safety for the entire dwarven people.

"Let me ask this question based on a theory I have. Can any dwarf speak to spirits and understand what they say?" all three dwarf kings' eyes grew wide. Not a single document or record ever spoke of a dwarf that had a system that allowed them to speak to spirits. They had always believed this as the elves' fantasy.

"I take it as a no. The elves have issues with the dwarves crafting spirits in to weapons. It may be a rare occurrence that costs a soul to be burned but I think that is where things are wrong. The spirits are forced in to it. Why not change the process? The dwarves never worked with the elves due to their personality differences and had never tried to forge something together.

"You want us to welcome in those hermits from the forest to our forges so they can whisper to a spirit and attempt to let us forge something? Are you from this world? Elves are not part of this process which dwarves have practiced and refined for many years." The king of the middle was still stubborn.

"And as a result, I now wield a bow with a spirit trapped inside. No freedom and no way to express themselves. All I can do is hope that one day I will supply enough mana for it to have a body again and some freedom. Do you think a wind spirit deserves to be trapped?" Gil wasn't able to hold his words and feelings in any longer. After feeling the bow stir in his hands earlier in battle he needed to speak out.

Chapter 617 - 617. Many Quests

Walker placed a hand on Gils' shoulder. He knew that Gil had been bonding with the bow more and more every day. It was clear that it had reached a point that even he had not expected it to.

What Gil is conveying is, how would you feel to be trapped and need to hope that someone else provided you with mana?"

Walker paused while the kings who were a little shaken by Gils' outburst thought. When he continues he decided to be a little more held back, " When we were with the elves we learned that the elemental spirits can freely influence elemental mana of their type. If they can do this, wouldn't it be wise to speak with them and work together with the spirit smiths to make a weapon? Then maybe someone wouldn't need to burn away their soul to fuel a weapon?"

The kings were again silent. The king of the deep caves had expected a lot of things but the details in which the heroes were trying to change was not one of them. The way he had taken it was that they could partner with the elves and completely change the way they went about forging. However, this was a lot more bonding and coming together than he expected.

The king of the surface placed a hand on the diamond table and looked at Walker and Gil. "I will support this. But I want you two to work with the spirit smiths personally. I want you alchemist to teach that

potion and explain the tool you modified there. Also, I have heard that dragons can assist in some crafting. It may not be my expertise, but I believe this people pleaser does."

The king of the middle was red faced and furious but he did not stop listening. He knew that if he let himself fall completely to his emotions then he would end up being a bane of his people instead of a pillar. "I will agree to a summit. I will not join so fast. I do not want to allow you to change the process. The smiths themselves have that respect right and THEY can change the process. If the potion and tools are given then I will allow you to work with them."

This was a very slow spoken sentence but it was only a portion of what the king of the middle was saying, "The dragon fire idea is pleasant. The dragons used to visit and assist in forging when they needed something. But that is few and far between. Having a little dragon to help would not be bad, that is a requirement I ask of you." The kings all knew how different the fires used to forge something could make the outcome of the forged item.

Midnight was standing taller and taller. She like the sound of the dwarves needing her and wanting her skills to create something they could not. It perfectly played in to her pride as a dragon.

"Also, your fellow hero Su and Onyx have been requested back at the medical area. Apparently, she is better hands than some of the new nurses. I am not sure how she managed it but they seem to think she will save more lives by their side than doing anything else." The king of the middle said this with a large amount of disbelief. However, he could not argue what his system notifications were telling him.

' Genesis alliance quest: Visit and assist the Dwarven kingdom. - completed

The dwarven kingdom is not currently allied with the Genesis alliance. The kingdom is also facing a threat in its depths. The yellow acid slimes are eating away at their mines crippling their production and education. Assist them and their people to rid this pest and extend an olive branch.

Requirement:

Assist in the extermination of yellow slimes

Meet with the three Dwarven kings and invite them to join the alliance.

Invite them to a summit with the Genesis alliance

Rewards:

1000exp multiplied to 10000 exp

Unique privileges within the city of Genesis. To be given by Genesis alliance leaders upon the construction of Genesis city.'

Walker knew that this was the full acceptance of the king of the middle. He had accepted the summit and they had fulfilled the quest requirements.

'Race quest: Dwarves and Elves

The dwarves and elves are two opposing races. They do not harbor hate but they do not work together. Due to the creation of a new alliance, they will be brought together and have the chance to become bonded.

Requirement:

Find the true path of spirit forging

Rewards:

500exp

Unique True hero quest

Unique hero quests'



Walker was glad to see the completed quest but was taken back by the fact that another quest had been issued immediately after. He thought that there would be a quest but not a quest that would directly reward them with unique quests. He could tell that the rest of the party was also a little stunned but recovered fairly quickly. What was more interesting were the looks on the three kings' faces.

"Well, it appears I need to return to the mines and begin to work a little harder. I will have the materials you heroes need." The king of the deep caves thought that the party had received a quest notification about the quest he got.

"I will allow you the access you need. Please work hard with our blacksmiths. I can not fight the world if it desires me to assist you." The king of the middle had received a quest to allow them all access and assistance to the spirit forging. It was due to the future of his people and he could not argue against it.

"I have no idea why you heroes require three hundred golems but I can make that happen in a month. They will come with us to the city of Genesis as you and the world desires." The king of the surface was already out of his seat and heading out. All that was left was the confusion the party had.

Chapter 618 - 618. What Quest?

Walker relied on Onyx to pass on the conversation without alerting the two remaining kings. "Why did the system send them a notification to gather materials and build golems?" Walker could tell it must be for a big reason but it didn't make any sense at the moment.

"We are going to be forging with them so we might need some materials for that. I think the miners will be the main providers." Gil could make this part out easily. The king of the deep caves would be the best person to ask for materials whether they were rare or not.

"I can make a theory for the golems. If they are attending the summit having golems do the work is faster than having soldiers and other craftsmen that need rest. Golems also can lift more without danger." Su saw this as a great benefit. "The Genesis city building projects will progress much faster."

"Well, there is still the sudden change that the king of the middle had. He was so easy to calm down after they all received some of the quests. I think they are more than we know." Walker wanted more information. The two kings they had theories for were easier to deal with but the king of the middle was the most stubborn.

Before Walker could formulate what to say Remey spoke out, "What quest did you receive? We know what the other two kings have but you are the one that is leaving us in the dark." Remey was blunt and forward with her words and even surprised the king of the middle.

The king of the deep caves who was already up and about to leave stopped and smiled, "You see why I like this one? She is just as much a dwarf as we are." The laughter was deep and hearty which pushed the king of the middle even more.

"You show up and make demands of me and my people but you also rushed in to danger and assisted us without too much question. I can bend a little here" The king of the middle seemed ready to give in. "The quest I received is called, the path to sentient weapons."

This was the dream of every dwarf. It perfectly explained why the king of the middle would suddenly change his tune. There was no other way for him to suddenly switch his feelings. Walker was also surprised that the title of his quest was directly related to the sentient weapons the dwarves wanted to achieve so badly. If that was the case then that meant the party would be able to make major advances in the pursuit.

"Well, you can all go your own ways. I expect to hear some good news soon." The king of the deep caves walked right out of the room and was making a fast paced line right for the caves. Walker wanted to ask him what specific materials they were getting for them but he didn't want to stop the king from making progress.

"Agreed, please head out to where you desire to be. I have called every alchemist to the main alchemy labs. My guards will escort you there." The king of the middle gave Remey a nod and a royal guard appeared at the door.

"Sounds good to me. Here you go. This is the altered fire extinguishing equipment. I think Walker and Gil can bring it to the forge so that the dwarves can make more or even add them to your golems." Remey left the room as well.

"There are many still injured that need me. Onyx, can you come with me again? The injured that couldn't speak are your patients and can not be helped with out you." Su had grown to rely on Onyx in their healing efforts had played a large role and moved tighter around Su's shoulders.

"Of course I will assist you. I believe there is no where better for me to be." Walker was proud of Onyx taking this position. He was sure to let Onyx feel this as well. Midnight also was showing Onyx a great amount of pride from her looks since she knew her little brother would rise up to do the best he could.

"That leaves us." Gil was ready to head to the high forge after Su and Onyx headed out as well.

"If I remember right you asked about Grey, right? There are a few things you should know about how he acts and the apprentices he sends out." The king of the middle was ready to send them on their way too but decided a warning was appropriate.

"Is there something wrong? I am pretty sure we saw him for a few moments?" Walker was sure that there wasn't anything that appeared wrong with the dwarf golem builder when they saw him.

"He is a normal golem builder. But when he gets in to something he has a very strange tendency to get out of hand. The last time he was caught up with inspirations from some spider fangs he ended up creating a spider golem that spun copper wire as thread and created copper fabrics. It was an amazing creation but...It was also exactly like the spider it came from and often caught other golems in a web it made."

Walker and Gil understood now. The golem builder Grey would make unique golems for sure. However, he would make them act realistically which could cause some harm. "Thank you for this. We will maintain our awareness around his unique golems. In the worst case, we will have Midnight nearby to assist us in keeping one at bay." Walker assured the king of this as he walked out as well.

Midnight was very energetic and almost pranced her way out the door. She wanted to be the amazing dragon that came and shook the forge with new creations. Her memory of the tamers' guild blacksmiths echoing within her mind.

Chapter 619 - 619. Grey

Walker, Gil, and Midnight followed a similar path they took all the way to the high forge. They noticed that there were many dwarves at work in the streets and buildings. Many were repairing steam pipes or fixing gears. The homes that were under repair mostly were being fitted with new metals doors after slimes had consumed them.

There were even some dwarf children allowed to play out and about which made them much happier to see. The children were playing with small golem toys or even building things themselves. This was a much more normal activity for them than many would have guessed. Compared to the human kingdom the children would often spread out and do many different things. But here they played with gears since they made up many of the tools they used.

The high forge appeared to also be more active from the outside. Many younger looking dwarves were carrying various parts and tools from the outside. Walker could easily see that they were in charge of repairing a great deal of what had been damaged. It was also clear that many golem parts were being brought out and up to the surface for the king of the surface to use in making the three hundred golems.

"Miss Midnight. My king has instructed me to lead you to the lower forge where the fire breathers and coal miners stoke the fires." The royal guard that had been left to wait at the entrance gave Midnight a high amount of respect which caused her to become even more joyful in her walk.

"We will head inside first Midnight. I know we need to deal with the spirit forging, but I plan to see that Grey who builds golems first. We did meet one of their apprentices." Walker had taken what the king of the middle had said seriously and knew that bringing the golem cores they had to Grey could lead to something very interesting.

"Finally, I have been waiting to see this golem builder. You brought up the golem cores and the guy you met at the auction and it's been killing me with curiosity." Gil was equally excited. Walker had made many attempts and remarks on the golems and the cores they had.

"We have an undead golem core, steel golem core, snow golem core, and now this immature silver golem core. All of these have to be useful to someone who literally builds golems." Walker stepped in to the chaos that was the high forge.

Everywhere there was someone or something moving. The dwarves were yelling and following multiple orders at once. Neither Gil nor Walker could tell how any of them knew what to do over the noise. The only thing they could tell was there were many dwarves organizing the many repair projects needed for the city.

"What are you standing around for!? If you have a job get to it, if not get out!" One dwarf holding a stack of papers shouted at Walker and Gil to get them to move again. They had become caught up in the sights and sounds of the main area of the high forge that they were frozen in place.

"Where is the workshop of the golden builder Grey?" Walker spoke after regaining his mind.

"Grey? There. Now scoot!" The dwarf was in a rush and pointed out a large doorway that any golem could fit through. The main floor was mostly for processing leaving areas that branched off in to the workshops and apprentice areas.

"Back there is insane. I don't know how they knew where they are going or what they are doing." Gil was still looking back stunned as the two entered the large passageway and came face to face with a massive mess.

"No! I said you needed to get the illusion thread from a night weaver. This is from a sun weaver. How do you expect me to teach you a thing if you haven't even studied enough to know the difference in these materials." There was a spool of red and yellow hued thread thrown on to a table as a younger dwarf rushed away in fear.

The man that had yelled was familiar. He was the Grey that they had been told about and they were officially going to meet him.

"Why are you here and what do you need? I am working on a new golem and need absolute silence." Grey saw the two and was unhappy that he was going to be interrupted again. Walker and Gil knew that this was due to the failure of the apprentice not knowing the proper materials. However, they were still a little annoyed at the attitude.

"We are here to offer you some things we have found on our journeys. Some materials that may be of use, that is if you want to see them?" Walker left it more mysterious on purpose. He wanted the golem builder to want them around instead of buying the cores then pushing them away.

"Hmm? I sent my apprentices out for all I need right now. What could you have that is worth my time?" Grey was fiddling with some parts and while they two watched assembles a small golem mouse that he added a small mana gem to. His deft hand released it to run in circles in only a few moments.

"We have some golem materials you may like. We thought you would be interested in golem cores. If not then we will see ourselves out." Gil took the lead with a high and mighty tone. It led Grey to believe that the materials would be sold to someone else if not him.

"Show me what you brought. If it isn't worth the time I will send you to play with the broken golems." Grey was much more focused now than just a few moments ago.

Chapter 620 - 620. Golem Core Uses

"We have a few golem cores. I hope that they are useful?" Walker posed this as a question without removing any of them from his inventory.

"If they are from crafted golems then I could care less. I can make better golem cores than anyone else and prefer them tweaked to my specifications. The rune work I add is pristine." Grey knew that many would bring him their golem cores so he could fix them. It became such a problem that he refused to touch other golem cores any longer.

"Oh, so you don't care about the golem core we received from a snow golem?" Walker pulled out the snow golem core, "Or an undead golem, or a premature silver golem, or even the steel golem core we were gifted?" Walker pulled the others out as he spoke.

The two saw that Grey became excited after the indeed golem core. This was much rarer than he expected to be shown. "Snow golem core can be sent to the food storage caves. We use those cores to make chilling golems that keep food cold. One core can be used in the same golem for two hundred years. It is worth a bit. That steel golem core is nice. It will make a perfect guardian golem for the vaults. This silver golem is not complete and needs to be modified. It's a shame because if it was fully grown it could have been a light food golem for exterminating the undead we run it to from time to time." Grey rambled off the uses and he inspected each core. The last he came to was the undead golem core.

"This is the great prize here. We may find some ancient burials from time to time while mining. But the golems we find lose their flesh and become bone golems. Their cores are dried out brittle bone. This is a real undead golem core. It is tough and layered. I want it." This got the attention of Gil and Walker who were processing the uses of the other golems' cores.

"I can use this to make a few unique golems. My new design I was going to build if I even got a core like this is called a shedding golem. It would have multiple layers of defense that when broken would detach

making the golem faster until it reached the lowest possible threshold for defense. Then its speed would be untouchable and its attack unavoidable."

Grey shared the ideas making Walker feel that such an enemy would be tougher than most would expect. The more damage done to such an enemy the harder it would be to beat them and hit with another attack. That and the fact that the one fighting such a golem would lose their mana and stamina well before they had to face the strongest attack form of the shedding golem.

"Of course I could make a bone armored golem but those are worthless unless I have ancient dragon bones. But those are better for crafting than golem building." Grey had mused on this for a second before sharing the third option he had.

"I could just use it to make a bone carapace with self repairing capabilities. But it would constantly need to be left with monster bodies to absorb and repair and it couldn't get stronger. Not to mention the long repair time it would have." Grey looked to be at odds with this decision.

Walker was surprised that making a self repairing armor was possible. However, when Grey explained that it would take a lot of time and also repair along with the fact that it would require monster materials Walker realized it was a very inefficient piece of gear.

"I think the shedding golem sounds the best. It could take on multiple dangerous enemies and push through the attacks. If it is hit hard it just drops a piece of armor off and continues. It sounds like you can easily repair the armor too." Gil could only see the upsides to this golem and Walker wasn't going to disagree.

"Then you two are allowed to stay for a bit. I will show you some interesting things. These cores aren't bad quality. I wish the silver core was perfect but I already know those slimes must have caused it. They have caused a lot of bad things lately. I lost five prototypes to them." Grey was clenching the undead golem core in his hands showing his annoyance.

Walker and Gil were very interested to see more of the work shop that Grey used. However, there was the fact of payment for the golem cores that was eating at them. "The cores are all hard fought battles. I wonder what price you would put on them?" Walker tried to make it sound the best he could without insulting Grey.

"Price? Oh, you don't want to be an apprentice? I thought you two wanted to try and ignore your systems for golem building. Hmm, price. I can make you some golems. The undead core is more of a toy to play with anyways. Give me the other three and I will make you a shedding golem."

Grey didn't care much for exact process or reasons. He just wanted the materials so he could build what he wanted without restriction. "Actually, forget the shedding golem. You had a dragon with you, did you not? I can use her for a template design. That will work. I can make a shedding dragon golem."

The look on Greys' face made Gil and Walker shudder. He had become full of smiles and was nearly shaking with enthusiasm. The madness that overcame him while he planned out a new experiment was on par with no other. This was a genius that could create many eccentric things as the king of the middle had warned before.