

Master 921

Chapter 921 Funeral

"A messenger dropped off the copied books and pages about abyssal serpents." Walker found Onyx who was greedily absorbing light elemental mana and meditating to understand the very thing he eats most.

"Really? That was very fast for them to copy everything." This was a very surprising feat to Onyx who knew recording and even just searching through books took a lot of time.

"I think you will be a little unhappy. It came out to three books about myths and one that seems to be a farmer's account of an abyssal serpent he killed at a very young age believing it was a black coiled snake. I looked at it a little and the myths are all centered around the ouroboros thing. The whole, abyssal serpent that grew to be able to wrap around the world and then swallowed it. But, I doubt that's real. We know that it's because of the ability to hide in the shadows..." Walker was a little annoyed that there didn't seem to be any new information.

"I don't mind. It will give us something to do when we leave for the city tomorrow. Even the smallest hidden detail can teach me something." Hearing the way Onyx viewed this made Walker proud. Instead of disappointment, Onyx still held his desire to learn more about what he was and where the others of his race may be.

"Alright, we will read them on our journey. First though, we have a funeral to attend." Walker headed outside to where a few members of the church and some gravediggers had been waiting. "Thank you for coming. I want to make sure that these two graves are relocated to a beautiful spot with natural flowers and peace. I think bringing them with the mansion to another location would be disrespectful." Walker had made the decision to ask the church for assistance moving the graves of the family that had once called this mansion home.

"Calling us here to perform the proper laying to rest rights was a good decision. Their spirits may be unhappy by being moved but if we bless them and send our words to the holy lord, they should be able to rest even more peacefully." The man that came was sent specifically by the high priest. This was one of the three candidates for the high priest position. "Would you like to say some words before we begin?"

The foot of the graves had already been dug in preparation exposing the rotting wooden coffins that had been undisturbed for some time. "I know you did not expect to be where you are now. Your lives were full of hardships and you did your best. The actions may have been cruel at times but I can not deny your actions in the name of love. I too care for my family deeply. I hope that you will be more at peace than

ever before. Thank you for leaving such a magnificent home for my family to grow in, I have learned more than I would ever believe from you and your family." Walker followed with the rest of the party for the entire duration of the funeral.

This was a very tough decision to make but in the end, they had decided it was better to move the graves. The family didn't deserve to be forgotten and left in the garden forever. They were moved to a spot that Gil's mother had prepared even though the snow had layered on the ground in the last few weeks. The flowers she planted would bloom in the winter to bring even the coldest days color.

Once the blessing was done and the graves were moved, the high priest candidate left with the grave digger and other members of the church that had come. Walker found the man very business like and prompt. However, this was not bad, it was a good thing since it showed he would be able to get more healing done.

"Now that we have finished here, why don't we see what our blacksmith friend has so show off." Gil was pretty happy to be getting his leather armor back. His dagger had also been taken for an upgrade making him feel naked.

"I'm also excited to see the modifications of my twin shields. I saw him using some of the gold trim before he forced me out." It was rare for Su to be so excited. But her armor was also being upgraded and she knew it would make her much tougher. There was also the appearance that she would be able to have when they walked through Genesis city. The party would be able to display their standing and inspire those around them.

"I would have preferred him not to take all of my armor. I was just getting used to the new elbow and shin guards he made and had me try for three days. But the boots he was making should be even better. Leather and metal together should give me a harder kick." The progress Remey had made in the last weeks was much more than recently. She had already set most things in to motion when it came to the alchemy guild. Thus, she was able to focus on combat again and managed to integrate some new moves in to her style.

"Well, Midnight has been adding her flames to the fires there so it should all be amazing. I do have a feeling that a draconic rune or two might be added." There was only a smirk on Walker's face while he said this. He had seen how hard the wandering blacksmith had been studying the draconic runes and knew that he had fully grasped one of them. When they reached the forge they didn't hear a single sound. It was unnerving knowing there was only silence from the usually loud and hot forge.

Chapter 922 Craftsmanship

When they entered the forge they found it empty. Completely cleaned and spotless. "Sooo, we really had a wandering blacksmith friend, right?" Gil felt that he was looking for a ghost.

"Ummmm, I think he's inside. Something about the note on the table says he went inside and is waiting for us in the dining room." Remey held a piece of paper to tease Gil a little. She couldn't resist when he had looked around aimlessly at first.

"I wonder why he chose to move everything to the dining room?" The only one asking the question was Su. Walker wanted to reply but he was getting too excited and began to walk even faster to see what was going on.

The sounds of their fast moving footsteps signaled the wandering blacksmith to open the door and welcome them inside. The view was stunning. The wandering blacksmith had set up mannequins with their armors displayed. Each had two sets now that could be worn. One was the improved armors they could wear while on adventures and quests. The other was an exact copy but done in an artistic and ornate design.

Su ran her hands over the two gold plated twin shields that were the new copy of her black twin shields. These had the same weight but much more carving and gold brilliance. The runes were also newly carved and incredibly complicated. The patterns that had been on all the armor and shields were changed. Su could tell that the draconic rune added increased defense immensely compared to the ones that had been on the shields before. There were also more mana gems added in to the armor and shields. They may have been smaller but would still store a decent amount of mana.

When Gil came to his armor, he found that leather had been mixed with a very fine chainmail. It would protect him better and only had a slight addition to weight. The copy of it was coated in gold and silver to push the look he would have. The dagger he had grown accustomed to now had wind elemental runes on it causing Zephyr to leave the bow and examine it carefully. She was too happy to even speak causing Gil to just look in wonder at the armor even more.

"I can't believe I have this kind of armor! It's perfect for me." The wandering blacksmith had some trouble with Remey's armor. He had to watch her train for over three days to find exactly how the mix of leather and metal would work to protect her. The result became a set of shin and arm guards that attached to her gloves.

The style of her showy gold armor was a little more detailed than others due to the addition of bendable leather at each joint and facet. Overall, Remey was getting the largest upgrade when it came to armor,

She had rarely worn much due to her close combat needs. Now that she put on the boots she felt that she would be able to kick using her full force and even block using a kick or two. There were even set spots to attach the detachable elemental knuckles she used.

Out of all the party, Walker was the most stunned. He had never worn full armor and focused mostly on robes and cloaks. He was a mage in all intensive purposes so it made sense. But the armor he was presented with was spectacular. The wandering blacksmith had copied the diamond shaped plate patterns from the eternal orb. They made the armor bendable but tough. There were many mana gems fixed in every defendable position to add to Walker's mana pool.

On top of all of this, there was a second set carved with the same runes and even a few coiling dragons. The markings were some designs that the wandering blacksmith had found in the water dragon branch village. The wandering blacksmith had known that the royal armor he made needed to scream royals and that was what he did. It would even be easy for the eternal orb to attach itself over all of these armor pieces since it was streamlined to fit Walker perfectly. He could even wear the cloaks he had over it for additional protection.

The wandering blacksmith was watching as everyone examined the armor with awe. He and Midnight had been working nonstop for this reaction. Onyx had come in from time to time to help give him ideas or just to chat. But in the end, the results were even better than he had expected. The defense and attack defense that the armors boasted were all over fifteen stat points. The mana storage had increased to over one hundred extra mana for each party member's armor. These were two goals that had been forefront in the wandering blacksmiths' mind as he worked.

"They are called the royal dragon set and the heroic set." These were the only words the wandering blacksmith spoke. They were soft but the entire party heard them and felt they were perfect. The heroic set was the armor they would wear on average. The royal set was the armor they would wear during important events but still maintained the same stats as the heroic set. They could brag as much as they wanted but any words wouldn't be able to say just how perfect this armor was. No normal adventurer would have such a high quality gear until they were much stronger.

"I would say you did above and beyond for this. But everything you make is a wonder. I can't wait to see how the summit representatives react." Walker knew his words wouldn't be able to adequately describe how he felt about the armor. The only thing he could do was walk up to the wandering blacksmith and shake his hand in silence.

Chapter 923 Final Check

"Alright, final checks on the armors!" Su had already left the room to put on the heroic set of armor. She looked perfect while wearing it and was waiting for the wandering blacksmith to finish his evaluation.

There were small parts he adjusted while looking but mostly he left things be. The rest of the party was already putting theirs on or were waiting behind her.

"I can't believe it. It's like this armor is the perfect shape. I don't feel any resistance. I'm a little heavier but that should be good for my attacks." Remey was already testing out some of her jabs and kicks while she waited for the once over from the wandering blacksmith.

"He's a professional. An elite. The top of the barrel. I wouldn't expect anything else. He was even able to help me with mass producing the sea foam arrows." There were too many praises for Gil to sing when it came to the things the wandering blacksmith had helped him with recently. All together it was a significant accomplishment.

"I was going to ask him if he would be able to modify the armors as we grew more but look," Walker pointed out some almost invisible marks. "He already has that thought of. We will be able to add more parts in the joints to be able to grow with the armor. It's more than perfect."

The party took some time to be fully check over in the heroic set and the royal set of armors before the wandering blacksmith had fixed any small issue he saw. Overall, the armors were so perfectly suited to them that only five small adjustments had been needed. The party wanted to thank the wandering blacksmith for his hard work but before they could say a word they found he had fallen asleep at the table. No one dared to wake him up, he earned this rest hundreds of times over.

The rest of the party had Walker store away the royal armor. Since they were going to be showing up the next day to the castle, they wanted to be in their heroic set of armor for travel. It was much better to be prepared instead of having to switch armor after leaving the city and being unprepared. They also felt anxious about ruining the perfection of the royal armor. They wanted to do their best to make sure it didn't get a single scratch on it.

"Should we train now to get used to this armor? I'm not sure I need to. It feels like I have worn it forever." Gil had no qualms about taking the day to adjust to the armor. But he would prefer to walk about and get the general feel. His every day routine would be better since he could also make sure he said his farewells to his hunting friends.

"Go do your thing, also make sure you tell your friends about the hunting club you will start in Genesis. We can easily have a hunter's building made." The smirk Walker had was no surprise to Gil. He knew that Walker would have caught on no matter how much he tried to keep things secret.

"I was actually thinking of copying Remey after some years. Maybe an archer's guild. Not that I have the power to do that, so I'll start with an archery club and attract people who might have the ambition." Gil jogged off while Remey turned a little red.

"I don't know why he wants to copy me. An archers' guild sounds weird. Wouldn't it just be the same as the adventurer's guild?" The mumbling was not really anything that could be offensive but Walker and Su both knew it was just because Remey was too proud to admit she was happy for Gil.

"I think it's just for the school aspect. He might be better trying to create an archers academy."

"That's actually a pretty good idea Su, I bet that would go over very well with the elves. Maybe the reason Gil is thinking about that. We should tell him that when he gets back later." Walker saw the value in an archers' academy more than another guild.

"I cleared my schedule today, everything is all set up for leaving tomorrow. I just need you to store the potions I made." Remey was pulling Walker toward the alchemy lab. The old master alchemist had decided to stay behind at the mansion and avoid travel. The fact that they had all decided to teleport the mansion using the scrolls was perfect for him to avoid the dangers.

"I have enough for us to start a small number of sales at the guild and also for us to heal anyone that needs it. I also tried my hand at those water affinity potions. I can only pull off the low tier ones. But the old man managed to make three mid tier ones." The pair had raced to try and make a mid tier potion first but the old master alchemist had beat Remey completely. It had come down to skill.

"You made all of these?" Walker was looking at over a hundred of each potion. The number was astounding since the pair had only been experimenting recently.

"Of course we did. Do you not know why we have been up all night the past weeks? What if someone we are escorting gets hurt?" The sassy tone in Remey's voice caused Walker to store the potions even faster.

"In that case, should we get to the market and pick up some extra food?" I know we always have monster meat but we might want more vegetables." The idea was immediately snapped up by Walker and Midnight. Midnight had the desire to sneak some snacks from the vendors while Walker agreed that

having something fresh would be better than dealing with only meat. The five headed off to get their last minute supplies. In the morning before the sun rose, they would be meeting in the castle courtyard.

Chapter 924 Off They Go

"Let's go! Everyone else is ready!" The rude awakening came from Remey who was quick to whip everyone in to shape. She had made them stop by the orphanage on their way home only to discover that her siblings had decided to come with them to the new city. They had made the decision to pursue a new future where they would be more than what they were now. Remey had held back tears of pride when they told her they would take the future in to their own hands.

They were barely old enough to take on small jobs alone but they had seen how Remey went out in to the world and seized what she needed for them. There was no way for her to tell them no. They all moved themselves in to the mansion by the end of the day. The building that they had once lived in would be empty for some time until another house mother and orphans came to exist there. Not a single one of them frowned when they left, there was more ahead of them.

Thus, the fact that Remey was yelling for Walker also woke up her siblings who had long adjusted to Remey's loud awakenings. The rush to send her off was loud enough to force Walker to run downstairs in the fear of some monster stampede. "I thought the mansion would fall down!"

"Oh calm down. They just came to say goodbye. You gave your mother that communication orb thingy from Scylla, right? They need to know a day ahead when we will teleport the mansion." The mom mode was fully activated as Remey hugged her usually rambunctious siblings. They would usually fight and try to take her down in a small brawl but now they were worried and sad. It was rare that they would get to see Remey off on an adventure.

Midnight was standing at the open front door waiting. The rest of their families had surprised them with a large cake at dinner and they had said their goodbyes. They were worried about the spatial that would be used to teleport them to the new city but Walker had explained things as best as they could. After all the excitement and explanations they had decided to let the party sleep early to prepare. "Alright, I have Remey, let's go."

The party was in their heroic armor set. Onyx had curled up on Walker's shoulders even though there was a slight cold breeze and the thin powdery snow threatened to be caught up in the breeze. He wanted to see everything as they left the city. Midnight had been diligent in her training and had her skeletal armor skill activated. The appearance of it had seemed to darken slightly and even looked thicker. Her hard work was easily paying off already.

The announcement of the king leaving had been made the week before so that the streets could be cleared for the exit. It was strange not seeing any wagons or large merchant groups around transporting goods. But it was even weirder to see the people outside their homes watching as the party walked toward the castle. Many people wanted a glimpse of the king and the guards leaving the city.

It was easy to see that the escort had been well thought out. There were guards that would form the inner circle of protection for a series of merchants, nobles, and the king's carriage. The adventurers would be around the outer ring. Their responsibility was to deal with any monsters or possible bandits they may encounter. The positive side was that there were also some guards carrying torches with herbs prepared which would scare off most monsters with sensitive noses.

Every carriage was the same so no one knew which contained nobles, the king, or goods. It was a simple deception so that safety could be upheld. "Good, you have arrived. The king has already boarded one of the carriages before every guard had arrived. Now with you here, everything is in place."

"Clara, why do you have armor and a backpack?" Walker knew the answer already but didn't want to actually hear it. Overall, it felt that the answer would cause a little bit of drama.

"The previous guild master has been taken from retirement to represent the newly appointed branch of the adventure's guild in this kingdom. The current vice master is preparing the new main guild building in the new Genesis city. The current master of the adventurers' guild is about to travel to the city to officially open the new main building and offices." The look on Clara's face said that she felt only victory at this decision. There was not a soul on the planet that could argue against her.

"Congratulations On the new main branch. I'm sure the new building will last for years to come." Thus was exactly what the entire party expected to hear. They had half expected something like this due to the importance of the city being formed with multiple races coming together. They also knew that Ibis was probably fuming mad at Clara since he had stepped down to retire then found himself right back where he was before.

"Your party will be rotating around the entire carriage line. I expect that you will act as necessary and help those around you. On top of this, feel free to communicate any dangers ahead. I know two of you can specialize in scouting when needed." As much as Walker wanted to be the scout, Gil and Midnight could hide away much better with their skills. Therefore, Gil and Midnight stoop at the start of the carriages to begging the journey. Clara took a seat on the front carriage to watch the front as well. She would be sending communications between every guild member there if she needed to. Their speed would be slow, but they were on the move.

Chapter 925 Familiar Trouble

The party couldn't help but feel emotional as they left the city. They knew that they would return and often travel here and there to many of the different kingdoms' cities. But the fact that so many people were out shouting their praise or giving them a wave was too much to handle. The carpenters, blacksmiths, and healers alone were enough to bring a tear to their eyes. But this was not the time for such things. They steeled themselves and responded with a smile while they crossed the walls and on to the fields.

The burned fields had been covered with snow causing the endless blanket of white to be all the eye could see. There were many plants hidden underneath and a few rebuilt farm houses. The patrols of guards and adventurers made sure to stop and send them off with a shout or two before they continued on their own jobs.

"We are finally getting out of the fields. Let's stay focused and watch for danger." There had to be some warning as Walker decided that the group should split up. They remembered the winter and what it brought. The monsters from the mountains would start to come down. The party had been lucky not to encounter many of them due to their closeness to the dragons. But now they would most likely run in to some.

No sooner had Walker fallen to the right side of the carriage line did he hear a shout.

"We have a monster! Be at the ready!" Walker turned and looked past a carriage to spot a group of four silver tined adventurers' facing a small bluish white enemy. Walker's first thought was an imp but the coloration wasn't the same as he could remember.

The knowledge that things were different spurred Walker in to movement. He used his wind ripple skill to step in to the air and over the carriages. His eyes trained on the round blue and white shape sending out small ice needles at the adventurers on the outer circle of protection.

'Ice slime

This slime was specifically bred from the water slime. The water elemental mana was forced to condense and create a new species of slime only capable of growing and living in the cold snowy season. It has higher defenses and boasts the skill to throw needles of ice at an enemy. It has lost the ability to speedily wrap around and consume an enemy due to its icy state. The core must be destroyed to fully defeat this slime. They had the ability to pull ice in to heal themselves if given enough time.'

"That slime breeder!" Walker willed the eternal orb that was currently blended in to his chest plate in to a hammer. He was going to crush it in one hit. "Back away!" The silver tiered adventures did not hesitate to jump back as Walker fell from above. The force of the hammer that the eternal orb had changed in to caused the snow around to become a crater. The slime itself was smashed through and through.

"That was a flashy entrance. I take it you know that monster?" The adventurer that appeared to be the leader of the small group of four had a shield and a sword making him a balanced attacker and defender.

"That was an ice slime. It was bred by a demon slime breeder. They have caused trouble for the elves and the dwarves. Now, they have let loose these ice slimes bred from water slimes. They will be troublesome for us to deal with. The core needs to be destroyed like any other slime but they can shoot ice needles and have tough defenses. Hit hard and crush them. I will pass on the message."

Walker glanced at the ice slime as it froze in to ice on the spot. It had been completely crushed causing the core to shatter. The result was the body freezing like normal water. It wouldn't have any uses since they would need the cores if anything. However, that would be tough with the added defense.

The entire procession only heard from Walker after they had encountered another three ice slimes. It seemed that every person Walker tried to tell, another slime would appear. But the message was finally passed on. Some of the guards had changed their behavior to be more focused hearing that a demon was behind the slimes. Unfortunately, Walker knew that they would not be able to deal with the slime breeder today for good.

There was an instance where Gil had stopped and jumped up on top of one of the carriages. Many of the guards were wary of this, but when they saw him sniping the slimes from long range they didn't cause a fuss. They may not know what carriage had people or goods but it was still unnerving having Gil fire arrows from the top.

"Walker, we have a large group ahead. I count fifteen slimes. Maybe more under the snow." The guards that heard this readied themselves even more. If they were to try and go around slimes they would need to go off of the road that had been newly carved from the ground. There wasn't even stone yet so the entire area was still rough grasslands.

The call that they would be breaking through was made and some of the adventurers formed up at the front of the train. Su had her twin shields read to push through in the front. She may not have been the highest leveled adventurer, but with her shields and armor, she was the best defense. Once partnered with the other shield wielders, the group had seven people to push through the slimes which had already taken notice of the train.

Wanting to make sure they broke through easily, Walker used his multi buff skill to give everyone the small boost they needed to beat down the slimes. It took effect just as the first slime shot ice needles at the shields.

Chapter 926 Tougher Slimes

The ice needles shattered on impact against the shield. They were too weak to even cause the one holding the shield to know that they had collided with it. The sound of them cracking caused every adventurer and guard to stop their breathing for a moment. This was not a massive threat but it was enough of one for them all to hold their breaths.

The first slime was close enough for Su to make her move. Her shield bash followed through and caused a large chunk of the slimes' frozen body to crack and fall off. This exposed the core to Gil who fired an arrow and destroyed it.

Midnight had used her shadow wrapping skill to sneak around the back of the ice slimes. She released a brilliant burst of red flames on their which caused their bodies to crack. The difference in the heat and cold was too much for the ice slime which preferred the cold to handle. Midnight's attack signaled to the others that they needed to attack swiftly. The target was weak.

Shouts echoed through the area as adventurers used their weapons to aim for the cores of the slimes. In the first minute, the slimes had been reduced to six remaining. They had been weakened by Midnight's attack and were much easier to break. Their cores were the same weak core that every slime developed making them easy to defeat once exposed.

"Gah!" One adventurer was pushed back without warning. The slime that caused this to happen had not fired an ice needle at all. Instead, it looked to be denser and a deeper blue color. The tendril it had formed was blocky and heavy, it looked similar to a hammer head or ice block.

Walker knew this was a mid tier slime in an instant. The small ones were low tier and weak. But the defenses of this slime were higher and it didn't appear able to shoot the ice needles that the smaller slimes could. Instead, it attacked slowly and heavily. These slimes were best described as walls.

Walker started to think of a way for him to get to it and defeat the slime as quickly as possible. But Remey had already acted. She had clipped the fire affinity knuckles on to her gloves and was coming down with a heavy right him. The small sparks of flames on her fist collided with the slime causing a loud and terrifying crack to be heard by everyone around. The follow up defense breaking palm caused the crack to resound again but the slime to break in to pieces defeated. "Nothing special, let's move on." Remey walked back in to the train without another word. The other adventurers had finished their attacks leaving only flat frozen spots where the slimes had been.

"From now on I want Gil on the top of my carriage spotting for the slimes in the distance. The shield wielders will remain spread out waiting for any call to defend the carriages!" Clara was seamlessly adding orders here and there. Gil was fine with staying up high because it expanded his vision. The rest of the party spread themselves around the carriages the same as before.

"Brother, I believe we should watch out for any slimes that are a darker blue than the one Remey beat up. They might need everyone's attention." Onyx mirrored Walker's worries. If there was a lord or giant ice slime then the entire adventure team would need to join with the party to beat it. Or allow the carriages to escape.

"I will worry about that when it happens. Midnight had some good attacks with her fire. The ice slimes are very cold and don't seem to have any fire resistance even though they're technically water elemental monsters." This put Walker at ease. He could create fire spells as well and team up with Midnight to defeat the slimes faster.

Midnight had moved back to the carriages and disappeared somewhere. Walker had the feeling that she had been hanging around the back to hold down the area. It was best that she was there since she had the strength to block any potential threats until others were able to fall back.

The remainder of the day was slow. The snow caused the carriages to slide in some parts where the water had frozen in to ice. Luckily, the ice slimes were far apart and didn't show up often. The group from earlier was a random occurrence so far. It also seemed that the slimes were not driven to attack and find prey making Walker realize that they were not being controlled.

"I think it's because the ice slimes are slow. They had a good defense but they can't attack and defeat strong opponents. They should be seen as failures compared to the other slimes that were bred. They were most likely discarded and left to impede travelers during the colder months." This was the final conclusion that Su had reached before the entire carriage train had slowed to a stop. The carriages were

pulled in to a circle which was easy to defend. The guards formed their own circle and then the adventurers.

"That was nice shooting today Gil. I saw you get in a few arrows here and there between the shield wielders." It was a genuine compliment. Walker always found himself amazed by how precise Gil was when it came to the placement of his shots.

"I'm just lucky my arrows could penetrate their ice. I was worried that I would need to start using the fire elemental arrows." Gil was constantly fiddling with his arrows making sure he was ready for whatever came in the night.

"They are a little tough. But thanks to Midnight I knew that my fire knuckles could beat them down." Remey cracked her fists before the party set up their tents. They would have a night watch at some point but for now, they had the chance to rest themselves.

Chapter 927 Looking At The Moon

There had been a little worry from Walker while they traveled. This was because Fleur was still resting herself on his shoulder next to where Onyx had become his tattoo form. He thought that she might had an adverse effect to the cold or fall off due to the travels, not to mention the battles. But he had found his worry was unwarranted. Fleur had cutely been poking Onyx in his tattoo form and giggling while holding on to Walker's ear or hair to stay seated. The flow of natural mana toward her had only increased after leaving the city.

Walker would have gone back to sleep after his portion of the night watch with the rest of the party, but Fleur was pulling on his hair for attention. "What's wrong?" He wasn't feeling anything strange around them and could not see any enemies. But Fleur was still trying for his attention.

He took her in his hand from his shoulder and found that she was pointing up at the full moon. She made a show of crossing her legs the same way Walker did when he meditated to understand the mana around him. "Ah, we should meditate? I can do that, I already slept some so we can do that together."

After finding a place next to the fire, Walker sat down with his legs crossed and Fleur in his hands copying him. The flow of natural mana was definitely stronger now than before. Walker could only guess that it was the strengthened water elemental mana from the full moon causing the other elemental mana to be able to combine in to natural mana more easily. Therefore, he was able to spend a full hour absorbing natural mana efficiently with Fleur doing the same. Through this time they managed to absorb a significant amount of natural mana. So much so that Fleur began to show off her ability to float around Walker at will again.

They two would have continued this in to the morning if they hadn't been graced with the sudden howling from nearby. There was no need to wake everyone up because the howls were waking people up already. "Do you think that is a frost wolf pack? Or have there been sightings of the glacial wolves already?" One of the adventurers had encountered a lone glacial wolf before and knew it was a much more powerful special of wold than a frost wolf.

"I don't know. Those howls are much louder than they should be. Usually, there is one loud howl and some small ones. But instead-" One large howl echoed through the area cutting the other adventurer off. No matter what they were they were nearby and it seemed they had cornered some form of prey.

The guards and adventures worked swiftly to make a tight circle around the carriages. "Listen here! Get the herbs burning to deter whatever monsters they are. My adventurers will build up the fires to scare them off. I don't want a single thing getting near us tonight!" Clara acted as if she had never been asleep in the first place. Walker could only idolize her for a moment due to this prompt ability.

Soon the herb infused smoke stung their noses and suffocated everyone slightly. But it was necessary. The strong smell was very hard on a human nose but even more so on a monsters. The only reason Midnight and Onyx could handle it was that they were used to being around stronger smells. They had been out adventuring around smellier monsters and even the human city for some time.

The glow of the bonfires sparking up higher and higher illuminated everything around their large camp. This put some more at ease since they would be able to see the monsters if they came near. The loud howling continued along with some echoing growls. The monsters had most certainly found prey and were eating.

The eerie silence that caught everyone off guard was enough to make them shiver. The sounds seemed to slowly resume as a breeze came through. There didn't seem to be any danger this night as the sun began to peek over the horizon and push away the minor fear everyone had.

The group sent Gil and Midnight ahead as soon as the sun had risen and everyone had begun to clean up camp. When Gil returned with Midnight at his side he did not look as if he had found anything good. "I don't know what kind of wolf that was, but whatever it was had a very large paw. There were eight or nine large wolf paws and one massive. Some kind of alpha. If I knew what a glacial wolf paw looked like I would have a better idea. I would say it is probable though. I don't have any idea about the largest one through..." It was a worry for them to know a larger monster was in the area. Especially since it seemed to have control over seven or eight other wolf species monsters.

"We will deal with it in time. Just keep a sharp eye and if we know they are around we will cat." Walker didn't have much to say since he couldn't spot them. He knew that Gil and Midnight could try and track them if the need arose, but for now, they didn't need to.

The information was passed on to everyone and they all started to speak about their own experiences with wold type monsters. Spoke myths and legends about giant wolves or other such creatures came out while the train of carriages left their temporary camp.

"We have a lot of ground to cover today. We aim to get to the new city early! Stay in formation, walk fast, and I swear the next person that mutters a fairytale about wolves will get a demotion!" Clara had no nonsense when it came to their travel plans.

Chapter 928 Plain Sight

The threat from Clara had kept everyone in line. It was the only way she saw that would immediately keep the soldiers and adventurers from talking themselves in to needless fears. This was not anything that she could completely avoid but during this trip, they needed focus. Their goal was to get through the hard build road to Genesis city as fast as possible. The roads were not patrolled and it was dangerous.

"Eventful morning I would say." Walker did not recognize the guard that had come up to him but when a clear view of the mans' face came to view it sent Walker in to a spiral.

"You-"

"Shh, keep it down. I don't do this often if that's what you're worried about" The man had clamped a hand over Walker's mouth quickly and released it after Walker's surprise had faded.

"You should be safely in the carriage. You are in a guard's armor, no one will know if you are hurt. You're the king!" The king had equipped a guards' armor and was walking around pretending to be a guard. It was ridiculous and dangerous.

"Oh shush it. I am the king and I can do as I wish. It's also the only way to safely speak with you without drawing attention. I could have made Markus do this but he doesn't fit the guard armor well. It would have been like a child wearing their fathers' clothing." While this was true, Walker still felt this was too dangerous.

"You still should be safely inside a carriage. But I won't force you..." There was a small tone of pride in the way Walker spoke. It was a smart way to disguise himself. The king wouldn't stand out while relaying what he desired to say. "What is so important that the king we are protecting has to leave the safety of the carriages?" It was also clear that the king was telling him something extremely important.

"Well, as you know the roads have only been dug and cleared. They are safe for travel in the sense that carriages shouldn't get stuck before the stone is placed in the warmer months. But that does not mean monsters and other troubles don't roam the area still. I received a worrying letter from the demi-human kingdoms' king Rorik before we left the castle."

Upon hearing that the demi-human kingdom had sent a letter, Walker had begun to realize that this may be a little worse than he expected. "They had a certain demi-human that opposed the summit and alliance with the other kingdoms. This was fine since everyone had a choice to support or deny. The problem was that this individual raised a pack of wolves to fight for control. They were beaten but managed to escape with some of their pack. The problem is that they fled through the newly built roads and promised to slay the weak human king before they ever arrive in Genesis."

Walker drew a sharp breath. He knew that not everyone in every single kingdom would accept the alliance but this was a little too much. To attack for power may be normal for the demi-human kingdom, it was a huge insult to the human kingdom. Having someone forcefully exiled from the demi-human kingdom trying to slay the king of humans was nothing to take lightly.

"The glacial wolves that they have with them are powerful. But the guards and adventurers can handle them safely. The problem that arises is the man that was forced out. The demi-human with glacial wolf traits. In more common terms, a werewolf. They are rare even for the demi-human kingdom. This werewolf is the reason I want you to take the night watch tonight. Last night they found our trail and started their fear mongering. Tonight I am sure they will attack. I will be passing out potions to everyone tonight when we set camp in an adequate place."

The plan had already been made and the king had already met with his guard captain and Clara. He knew that the threat was real since the werewolves were respected warriors even in the demi-human kingdom where there were many more powerful existences. "I will prepare my party. Ideally, we will trap the werewolf and send it back to go on trial. If worse comes to worst...I will do what's needed." Walker did not want to condemn someone to death, but knew that in the face of death he would do what was needed. He was guarding these people and it would be a failure to lose a single life.

"Thank you. I will remain in safety until then. I hope that the other guards need not act." The king glanced at a few carriages making Walker realize there were more guards hidden still. But that was the last resort, most likely when all hope was lost they would act as a final shield for the king to escape.

As the king walked away toward the other guards, he saw them shift slightly to allow him toward a carriage. The next moment the armor had disappeared inside and no one was the wiser. Walker headed to his party members and explained the plan and that they would be in for a fight tonight. They decided to get some food in their stomach now to have the energy they needed. Gil began to check the arrows he had and was deciding to use some of the light elemental arrows he had. "I will be blinding them. If I add too much mana to the arrows the arrow head will explode releasing the elemental mana inside. That will be the trick to blinding and beating them."

Walker worried that Gil was getting too cunning now that he had so many options for his arrows. "You are sneaky but I think that is the perfect opening we need." It was a swift plan but one that would work on anyone. Walker couldn't be more impressed.

Chapter 929 Waiting

While the sun was still up, Gil and Midnight began to scout ahead to make sure that they would be able to defend themselves better when it came to the night. "We only managed to find wolf tracks. No other monster tracks seem to be in the area. I would say they are also preparing." The manner in which Gil was acting was against his usual attitude. Normally Gil was more relaxed and comical. Now he was serious and harsh.

"If they have planned this out we will have to be even better. I'm going to set up some bonfires tonight and create some flame dolls. I think that will help us distract and deal with the enemy. I want you to hide on top of a carriage and shout when you overfill the light elemental arrow."

Won't that alert the werewolf too?" There was a lack of knowledge for Remey when it came to werewolves. The myths that circled them were all most people knew. It was the reason most people were so fearful of them.

"It definitely will but not by much. They won't know what Gil is doing. I recommend we pretend that the fires are flying down before Walker makes flame dolls and Gil attacks. It will lull the enemy in to underestimating us." Su was running the plans through her mind to develop one that could come together better. They had pieces of a plan but nothing fully yet.

"Distraction and confusion are good. But you might need to use your earth dwelling shield. I know the earth spirit had been resting to keep mana full. The earth fortress could be detrimental to our

defenses." Walker was sure that the physical strength of a werewolf would be beyond any other, However, there would be little to no al might. From what Walker had learned that was not a myth, the demi-humans that were known as werewolves traded away al might for strength.

"Understood. I can take the front and taunt it. I think you will want to use your eternal orb in a mid range weapon. Something sharp. If you can incapacitate it in one slash we can detain it." This was a little more brutal than Su normally spoke. But she had also read the same books about demi-humans that Walker had which caused her to be wary. The story of the one armed bear trait demi-human was famous due to the feats of strength the demi-human had accomplished.

"I won't hold back. But I want Remey to be ready to use potions on anyone. Normally I would say she should be the frontline fighter but she knows how the potions will work best and it is too clear that people will be injured. midnight, I want you to hide away and be ready for the worst case. If someone is going to be struck down, we will lean on you." This conversation came to a close as the carriages stopped for the night yet again.

The small spot of cleared land they stopped was going to be a resting area for when merchants traveled. They would be unable to travel at the speed that the carriages and the party were able to. Most merchants did not have the stamina or the higher levels to do so. There was also the fact that the carriage train was pushing themselves very hard to make better time. The less time spent in the wilds the better. No one wanted to tempt fate even if the king had secretly set them up to tempt said fate.

The other adventurers had slowly been briefed by Clara. Walker had made it known that they would have five large bonfires set up around them so that they would be able to light them with speed. The extra wood that Walker had taken from his storage was not too great to alert anything watching them but enough so that the bonfires would flare up almost instantly. The trick was a bottle of alcohol from the storage carriages hidden within each of the bonfires. It would ignite and cause them to become bright and powerful.

The ring of guards was sent to sleep a bit earlier than they normally would. The small tents they set up were made to keep out prying eyes. This was ideal so that the guards could remain prepared without being seen. The adventurers looked to be setting up a night watch but were really setting themselves in to teams of three so that they could deal with the glacial wolf pack when they came. They had already been told that the werewolf would be left to the party since they had a plan and more skills to deal with it.

Walker did not hide himself at all. He was displaying himself cleaning a small dagger. If an enemy were to look at him they would expect him to be unprepared. However, this was just a false face. Walker had

the eternal orb as part of his armor right now. The dagger was just a basic weapon that have been made for Walker so that he could train with it.

Anxious feelings were common at the moment before the sun fully set. The cold also increased. There was dead silence in the night, even the crackling of the fires seemed to be silent. When Walker began to feel the presence of mana around him he knew that they had been surrounded. His eyes couldn't pierce the darkness but the feeling of mana around him grew as movement sounds began to plague their ears. The crunch of ice and snow gave the wolves away while the moon started to rise.

The same full moon that had been helping Fleur and Walker absorb natural mana was strong in the sky. It lit the area just to notice the glint of cold blue eyes. Walker stood up and waited. His breath steamy in the air and calm.

Chapter 930 Plans Pay Off

The howls that erupted as soon as Walker had locked eyes with a glacial wolf threw the guards in to chaos. Or at least, that was the intention. The glacial wolves found their fear tactic to fail as the tents fell down revealing the guards completely armored and drawing their weapons.

Gil had spotted the larger figure through the light of the moon and shouted his warning. Everyone lowered their heads and a massive amount of light elemental mana gathered. Walker had given Gil a light elemental crystal to fuel the light elemental wither spike arrow. The mana quickly filled the arrow head more than it had already been full. The cracks appeared as the entire arrow overflowed.

There was a feeling of elemental shivering around that Walker was very sensitive to. He knew that the light elemental mana would burst any moment. Gil could also feel this because the arrow was pushing out the light elemental mana he tried to force in to it. This was his signal to let the arrow fly toward the large figure hidden in the darkness.

When the arrow made contact with the ground it burst in to a blinding white light. This was not the normal effect of the light elemental arrows that would push healing or even a physical light elemental attack depending on the arrow. It was a burst of wild mana that blinded all the glacial wolves and caused the werewolf to bellow out in pain.

After the light subsided the bonfire burst up in flames while Walker poured his mana in to flame doll spells. The skill quickly made five copies of flame doll versions of Midnight. Walker had chosen her form for the speed it could use and the fact that she was close to the size of the glacial wolves which snarled in agony and anger.

They rushed at the glacial wolves starting to attack them while the adventurers took aim themselves. Gil stood and aimed an arrow at the werewolf. The pure white fur all over its standing body was enough to blend in to the white snow. The sharp pearl white teeth were revealed as some aspects of wolf overtook the human traits. Hands were still covered in white fur but came to sharp claws instead of fingers. The legs were the same as a wolfs' back legs giving the werewolf the ability to sprint forward with higher speed. The scary part for everyone seeing this was the size of the werewolf. It was easily double that of the largest man in the guards.

"Su!, you're up!" With the order, Su raised her earth dwelling shield and shouted taunts at the werewolf while the bonfires continued to brighten the area. The look of wild anger on the werewolfs' face increased while hearing the shouts. It was still blinded but its' other senses made up for this.

The rush of speed that the werewolf used to attack her knocked her back a few feet. Su had been prepared but not enough to dig her heels in enough and completely block all the damage. The shield held up but she could feel the pressure on her joints from the attack. Walker also saw this and released the multi buff for everyone around him. The added bonus to stats would put the battle in their favor even more.

Utilizing the wither spike arrow, Gil added the horned rabbits' paralyzing poison. Three arrows struck the werewolf in succession but appeared to have no effect. "Gil, werewolves are resistant to poisons. Use the seafoam arrow and blind it further." The combination of the light that had blinded the werewolf and the foam from the seafoam arrow would keep it blinded while Walker came forward with the eternal orb shifting.

This was going to pain Walker to do, but the claws that the werewolf had at his disposal were too dangerous to risk. The form the eternal orb took was familiar. The curved crescent moon blade glinted with light. The crustal became the base that attached a long handle to form a powerful scythe.

The sight would cause anyone fear, but when Walker called on the fire elemental mana around Fleur also did so. The flames fused with the blade of the eternal orbs' scythe form and Walker slashed down with all his strength. Since the werewolf was blinded it threw up its' arms to try and block the attack it heard coming.

Unfortunately, the flaming blade of the scythe was too sharp and powerful. This as not some weak weapon. This was a infused attack with Walker's full power behind it. The plan was in full effect and the blade sliced through the arms of the werewolf as if they were paper. The roar of pain was echoing

through the plains around them. Similar cries came from the glacial wolves which were facing an unbearable assault by the adventurers.

"Finish the wolves!" Walker shouted to the adventurers and the flames dolls he had created. The glacial wolves were monsters controlled by the werewolf which had just lost its' greatest weapon in the fight. The wolves would be taken as materials while Walker manipulated the earth below the werewolf to sculpt powerful shackles.

The cries of pain and anger continued to echo while the werewolf was bound tightly. The only exposed part of its body was its head by the time Walker stopped. He stepped back and found Remey handing him a potion. "I know you have a lot of mana stored but It's better to keep that for later." There was a quick nod as Walker drank the mana potion. Remey was quick to catch those that needed it.

The fight had only been a few minutes. This was all due to the efficient planning from the king and the party. If they had been unaware, they would have lost many of the guards and adventurers. Instead, the small injuries were already being healed by the potions and a few healing spells from Walker.