

Master 2411

Chapter 2411: Mixed Breath

"I am sorry, but Remey has left with others to maintain the investigation in the unusual events regarding the alchemy dungeon. She should return within a month from what we were led to believe." The attendant felt very bad since she had been working here long enough to recognize the members of the party when they came to look for Remey.

She had also seen the many materials, herbs, and even new alchemists that had been brought through the party members. It wasn't just that they would help here and there, they were supportive of everything.

"Before you leave, thank you again for bringing those three here Miss Su. Those three nocturnal herbalists have become geniuses. They have already managed to grow to the point that they are maintaining one of the starry night greenhouses by themselves. We expect that they will become the leaders of the nocturnal herbalism group within the next few months." Su smiled even though she was a little disappointed that by the time she had made it here and from her own events that she had not been able to follow Remey. It wasn't that she worried that Remey would be in danger so much that Su had been doing some of her own training alone along with helping other slate.

Whether she had planned on it, Su had managed to venture to a few of the younger

competitions recently. In that, she had found talents for various different guilds and groups within Genesis.

Whether it was a blacksmith called the lunar blacksmith, the nocturnal alchemists, or even the puzzle box carpenter. All three were unique but had talents that would be able to show off aspects of skills that others could learn from.

The puzzle box carpenter was a quick learner at making carpentry projects. While his focus was on making puzzles because he loved them, he had been able to use techniques that joined wood together without single seem being seen. Therefore, other carpenters had managed to learn from this much lower leveled and voyeur unique carpenter. A great thing for every carpenter in the larger crafting guild.

With this being the case, Su had seen a lot more of the younger generation and also managed to meet with some of the dragon hatchlings who had branched out. Including one of the elder dragons who had a child that was able to use both darkness and water dragon breaths.

This has inspired her to branch out. Su could use more than one affinity of mana now. While earth was her strongest because that was her innate born with affinity, she had bonds with Midnight which allowed her to have more than just that.

Therefore, it was only a matter of time from when Su would start to branch out and begin to work on her own affinities. This meant one of her skills which she rarely used because it was harder on her body and also she had to increase her affinities to be able to handle.

The dragon breath skill she could use at times.

Su had been training her affinities constantly. Every single form of training that she had was so that she could do so. Therefore, she was finally at a point where she believed her elemental affinities were able to resist the damage that could come to her body by using these skills. She had also enhanced her acceptance of the dragon half of her race as it was and been able to strengthen her body a little more through that.

By this, she could be able to use the dragon breath skill with just dragon flames seven times without damaging her throat and mouth at all. But she also felt that this was a limit to prevent damage. Therefore, she wanted to strengthen herself by training that skill by mixing other manas in to the flames too.

This would be a way to make her stronger and also more effective against enemies with elemental weaknesses. The reason that this could be more important were the kk stars they had faced recently. Specifically ancient monsters that were very powerful in their own specific elemental affinity.

Su had wanted to go with Remey to be able to help her and then ask for help as well. Getting specially made affinity potions to train this while also having the chance to ask Ignus questions could help her a lot.

The affinity potions had been made and thinned out in to hundreds of lower tier affinity potions. It had helped many increase their understanding of their own elemental affinities along with learn new skills.

Some people had even managed to learn new things such as ways to get a more advanced class using the affinity potions.

For someone like Su, having one that was tailored to what she needed was more valuable though. Being able to have each elemental affinity potion that would smoothly work with her mana was ideal. Especially if she was learning how not to harm herself while mixing new manas in to her flames.

It would be even more important as multiple manas mixed together too. They could cause her more damage if she wasn't properly prepared. Let alone if she didn't control the breath as it came out, the damage to others around her or the environment around her.

The small dragon breath she could use before was nothing compared to what Su could do now. She could turn the entire area she fought in to a blazing area of dragon flames capable of wearing down an opponent over time. A tactic she learned from a few dragons while learning from their techniques.

She was ready to take the step and just needed some support.

"Su! You're back. I need your help too! Walker, Ignus, and I are going to be changing alchemy pretty much in every way. I have different tools I need to be made. I need herbs to be brought here. I heard you made more friends between the healers and herbalists so you know the best people to start this project with me."

"I thought you were all gone for a month." The attendant was confused because she had just seen Remy leave and been told by her that she would not be back for this length of time at least.

"Oh, yes. I was gone for over a month but that's a bunch of dungeon rules and time man's stuff. It's complicated and Walker can stay awake at night worrying about it. I'll be fine." Remy talked like this was nothing while the attendant just looked extremely confused. Time mana was nowhere within her purview as a master secretary beginning to level up to get the beta skills for managing every secretary within the alchemy guild and their branches.

"I came here for your help too. Before you drag us all in to something new, I need affinity potions for me. I mean made for me to use and only for me to use." Su didn't want to be pulled in without Remy knowing exactly what she needed as well. She was forward and stubborn too, so Remy had to listen to her.

"That's fine. I'll make whatever potions you need. I have to see if I can improve the potions first and make them mix with your mana best too. The first alchemy flame skill I have no should help with that. Also, please prepare for an influx of new alchemy flame users or abilities related. We need to improve the rooms for training."

The attendant secretary began to move immediately. Whether it was that she just happened was enough to be important to changes in the alchemy guild. Even if Remey was back in record time, that just meant the changes would follow within the next few days. Meaning there was less time for action.

The entire alchemy guild building was full of movement in just a few minutes after Remey issued this order. The old master alchemist even came downstairs to see what was happening and smiled seeing that Remey had the same joy in her face as whenever they succeeded in alchemy together. He knew the future was better yet again.

"Glad you came Su. I know that Ignus and I will be out to work for a while. But from what ever it is that Remey learned, it's going to be amazing." With Walker being so enthusiastic, Su understood that this wasn't a small step for alchemy within Genesis. It would be a huge leap ahead for generations to come to rave about.

Over the next few minutes more and more master alchemists appeared at the front hall to hear orders for improvements directly from Remey. They all looked eager to do so since they had not felt the draw to go to this alchemy dungeon. Whether it was their age or their skills, it didn't matter, they were still included now and could take the lead for the young alchemists working with them.

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Chapter 2412: Breathing Mana

"I have no idea how you just did that." It was Walker's turn to be amazed for a little while. He had just watched Su talk Remey out of starting to reorganize her personal alchemy lab and make the affinity potions for her first.

The speed that Remmey had moved was fairly quicker than what she had been capable of before. It was also clear that she could sense the manas within the ingredients to her alchemy formulas much better. Even adding a small bit more or less of certain herbs that had been part of the main process.

The simple act of acclimating the potions to be able to mix with Su's body and mana as a whole better was also clearly faster. Remy had made sure to ask Su for a small bit of blood this time which was not necessarily out of the ordinary. But Remy and usually just used herbs that helped make a potion more acclimated to someone.

Using blood from someone to help the potion be able to mix better for that person, especially in matters of healing major illnesses or treating them was not abnormal whatsoever. This would allow the healing to be safer and smoother for their body while also allowing for the healing to be focused on the most damaged parts of the body compared to just healing everything with all the nutrients within the body.

There was also a better mixing of other potions to boost the nutrients available, reduce risks, and also enhance healing for the healers. It was a lot more of an in depth method that was time tested and very amazing to watch. Walker and Su had both see it.

That aside, Su had several options lined up around her and she was not even worry about leaving this alchemy lab. As Remy was one of the most experimental alchemists in general, her laboratory had been prepared for testing the most dangerous of potions. Specifically, there was a small side section prepared to be used for these destructive potions.

It only took a few minutes for Remy to move the tools and everything else removed from that room so that su could use it while she had different materials and planners brought in to her alchemy lab. This phase was something that Remy didn't need Walker, Ignus, or Su to help her with. She was going to clear away the things she didn't need.

Beyond that, she also had many people who could draw and create plans with her. They would follow what she had to say and design the equipment that she would have Walker and Su help her with. The herbs and panning that she wanted to have help from Su with could be done in a little while since Remy knew that Su wanted to have Ignus give her his input about flames. Walker was still amazed that Su had managed to get Remy to focus on these other aspects of her own plans first. Especially since Remy had been ready to rush right in to it all without hesitation at all.

"I have seen your fire breath before, I know that you can gather the first mana to pass by your heart where your mana mixes with it. This is different from how we dragons do it, but the process is the same and will mix your mana to make the fire breath. Your dragon flames are no different other than they harm your body more because of their natural nature than because you are using too much mana."

As much as Ignus could focus on just fire mana, he also knew a lot about dragon flames. This was even ahead of the other dragons because of the way that fire dragons were. They cared for their fire mana, but they also had a decent pride and connection with dragon flames as a whole.

Fire dragons were the first thought of many when it came to dragon breath attacks. Specifically because fire dragons had latched on to that piece of their innate history and skills. They had learned to refine it and use it better than any other dragons and their own elemental breath attacks. Therefore, Ignus had explained the methods to Su and many others before. Especially when Midnight had come to him before as well.

"That's where I can help though. The mixing of manas that you are after by drinking all of those?" Walker saw that Su had just finished drinking the first set of each elemental affinity potion. She had been doing so while Ignus spoke.

"Yes, I want to mix the dragon breaths. I can make a black dragon breath and A light one because I spend so much time with healers and spent a lot of time training with Midnight while she had used that after working with Mordant. The earth dragon breath feels more natural and I don't worry about it. I can manage a little wind and a little water but they are harder for me without an affinity potion."

It seemed that Walker and Ignus had been undervaluing the skills that Su had. They had thought that this training would be more towards Su learning to use each of the dragon breaths instead of just mixing them. Yet, she had stepped ahead of that and was able to use each elemental dragon breath in some way shape and form.

"Then take off your armor and we will remove the bonds of any affinity rune that is drawing manas in. You should feel it all naturally without help from the equipment you use." Ignus knew very well that the body of any dragon was acclimated to the environment. That was the only help they had while learning their own dragon breaths.

Without the addition of Su's armor covered in runes that she switches on and off depending on the situation, she would be able to get more deeply in contact with her skills as a whole. And therefore, more deeply in contact with her own affinities.

"I thought so." Su's armor shifted and she was in a set of tougher training clothes that could resist the flames he might use but not help her very much.

"And I will place my hands on your back so that I can feel how you start to mix the manas. If you start to fail I will guide them." Since Walker had the ability to mix manas better than just about anyone, this also made a lot more sense. He could make sure that nothing bad happened while Su mixed manas in a way that she had never done before.

"You can already use black flames, but the dark dragon breath looks like flames and shadows. So let's see that first so that we can see how balanced it is." Walker felt the flow of dark mana from Su's body and the flames as well. The inner workings of the body were beyond him but the flow of mana was clear.

Feeling the dark and flames mix easily, he smiled as he realized that the small stream of black flame dragon breath Su released was held back and very well controlled. "Now swap it to light and fire." This would be harder since it was changing the opposing mana added to flames.

As Su pulled light mana in to her body to mix with the flames, Walker sensed the remaining dark mana that had not been isolated or expelled react.

"That's where your flaws are. I just isolated the dark mana you had left inside your body." As Su spat out a small trail of white flames, she felt Walker using his ability to halt dark mana from reacting. "You still need to hold on to manas other than the two you want to use. Especially since it's within your body and will cause you damage."

Su nodded as Walker released the control and she focused more. She could do this and all she had to do was keep it in mind. It was the same as focusing on the battle around her but instead of outside it was inner.

"Now, let's try to mix earth, flames, and wind to make eruption dragon breath. Similar to the lava fields you were just in. It should feel natural but also deadly."

The mix was a dragon breath Walker had learned about from dragons. A volcano dragon had lived many years about and used a breath that shot dense magma or lava like dragon breath. Now, he could test that mix of mana while Su learned something very old and powerful by

mixing three manas.

"A look at our history? I am very interested now." Ignus kept himself prepared. He thought this was going to be an exceptional experiment while he waited for Remy to be prepared. His focus had been caught and even completely stolen.

Chapter 2413: Volcanic Breath

With the manas being mixed, Su felt that she was being guided a lot more than what she was doing naturally because of her own affinities.

She was shocked when she felt that Walker could not acclimate his mana to somewhat match her own. This just went to prove the level of what he had learned overall. Being able to match someone else's mana without the skills of a mage or the training was very hard. Su was by no means a mage so it was very hard to match her mana.

Healers could do that to some degree, but only in the ways of healing. Their skills allowed them to better match those that were injured and specifically only help that person heal. Therefore, using the logic that Walker had in depth knowledge of healing that helped would also be flawed to a degree.

"You are mixing the manas too forcefully. You have the control of the earth very well right now. So use that as the base for what you are doing. That solid control will allow the fire and the wind to latch together and enhance the mix entirely."

While Walker spoke, Ignus added some of his thoughts about flames here and there. Earlier, Walker had mentioned that wind would enhance fire which was already known. But Ignus had told her that wind could put out fire too, so using the control of the inner wind mana, Su had used the wind after that to reign in the control she struggled with over increasing fire mana.

These Small tips and hints were also partially shown to her by Walker as he pushed to mix the mana slowly and clearly through his connection with her. Just his hands on her back while doing this showed her that the natural mana he also provided her with smoothed her thinking in to a calmer and clearer process.

The natural mana that she was feeling was also part of some skills that Walker used. He was able to focus on the mind and give people a somewhat boosted chance at enlightenment and learning. That

skills as somewhat used every time it was available, but as Walker had been focused elsewhere, he had not used it in a direct and focused mana.

His knowledge of buffs and skills that boosted certain aspects of those around him had greatly changed. This had led to a mixing of skills like the newly improved nature buff which increased the flow of mana around others to be able to absorb it. All manas, and not just one elemental mana specifically.

He had learned this skill when he had been working with the manas and focusing on how mana flowed. While he had been able to halt manas if he was strong enough in the surrounding area, especially compared to others, this was the opposite.

He had focused on what would happen if he slowed the manas a little while claiming them with his skills that manipulated natural mana. Therefore, the results he found was that those around him could absorb the mana better. Therefore, when he used this ability on those around him, they all had smaller areas that compiled together to allow all manas they needed to be absorbed better for a short while.

Adding this theory and mixing with other skills, Walker had almost entirely broken down some of the basic buff skills and even unique skills he had gotten from titles. The title allowing him to impart knowledge had been entirely taken for the skill that allowed him to pass a skill down once every so often.

The knowledge to do so being mixed and pushed together with other skills had ended up with a new and more advanced skill that also resonated with his origin race.

The origin race was already mysterious and hard to understand. Even for Walker. But when it came to being able to use manas and see knowledge others could not, it was much more. So when he tried to mix these skills he felt his inner workings, body and soul, resonate. It came to the conclusion of a newer skill.

"Enlightenment territory." This skill had to be spoken and it had to be reset over and over since it only worked for an hour at a time and degraded over that hour. The idea was that it would allow for the one using it to pass down very small bits of knowledge if those around were perceptive enough. It also cleared the minds of those around him and added a chance to them learning new skills or advancements in skills.

The skill seemed small and insignificant, but Walker could sense that he was the insignificant one. In the sense that the skills were the weakest and smallest level of what he could do with it. That if he learned and grew more, that condensing skills and using them would lead to a much higher tier that allowed him to literally impart vast knowledge on to someone as long as they could understand it and process it.

All of this aside, the skill had been activated using high amounts of his mana which was good since Su only needed the slightest of his help when mixing and controlling the elemental

manas.

"Let's try again." The deep breath Su used to take in even more manas showed Walker that Su had caught on to the amounts of earth mana needed to tie down and bond the fire and wind manas together. He also had learned a little since he had no idea who this would mix in the methods of a dragon and how he also might be able to replicate it.

As Ignus sensed the fire mana tie together, he also felt that the fire mana radiating from Su would be able to cause flames to spread. The very same way that the lava fields had happen on their edges where lava flowed in to cooler lands.

In a large movement, the thicker dragon breath that Su spat out condensed and fell quickly to the floor. It burst sending small bits of tough rocky flames out and the air was heated significantly. Walker used a single motion to stop it from wearing away at the protective rune formations of this part of Remy's testing area.

"You definitely just used a volcanic dragon or a magma dragon, or whatever kind of dragon's breath. And you just succeeded in breathing in double the amount of mana you were before we started this." The instant praise made Su well with pride. She also noticed that Ignus had captured some of the flames and was nodding approvingly. He could see that the fire was exactly as he thought and that Su had grasped the idea perfectly.

"Now you should mix the water mana and the light mana, then mix it with the wind. You can make radiant frost breath. I know that could be used pretty well since someone told me about a fairytale where a radiant first dragon was able to help make a potion condense in to a single ice cube which slowly melted inside the body and head because of the light mana, and also purified. Then the potion would take effect over a longer time so that the body wasn't drained of nutrients. I want to try that and you would be perfect to help."

The sudden interjection from Remey made it clear she had stopped what she was doing and had focused on what was happening with Su, Walker, and Ignus. "Then you can make sure that I am also experimenting with the water and light mixed alchemy flames. The first alchemy flame is actually a lot more receptive to other manas. It's very amazing."

In a snap of her fingers, Remey drew in ambient water mana using the forest alchemy flame to do so. As that happened, the edges of the flame became blue, not because of heat, but because water mana became the dominant flame.

"I can't attack at all in this way, alchemy flames are not for attacking. But I can help those underwater herbs that we couldn't even work with before become perfect ingredients in new formulas. Especially since I have a master glass blower and master rune carver here. Now I just

need all of you."

She smiled as Su realized that Walker and Ignus, along with her, might start getting pulled here and there sooner than what she realized. But she also realized that Remey wanted to help her make new dragon breath attacks as well.

"Oh, and drink this potion, it's a better health potion for you to strengthen your body as you train. I thought about it while I waited for you and your body will be strained a lot today." The care that overtook Remey's curiosity was all because Su was family. Su felt it in every facet of

the words.

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Chapter 2414: Dragons And Potions

The introduction of Remey in to the the mix of dragon breath training radically sped things up. Su had not realized that Remey and also somehow used this new alchemy flame she could control to make a better health potion that would work perfectly with her body.

The health potion felt the same as any health potion that Su had drank before, but the moment where things changed was when it focused on the places in her body that were damaged due to using dragon breath. Instead of just healing, it was also helping to strengthen.

The body of anyone would naturally make scar tissue, or calluses, or anything to adapt in some way to certain situations if possible. That was just the flexibility and resilience of the body. However, for Su, it was acclimating better to the dragon breath attacks she was training.

Inner resistances and outer natural resistances were two different things. Right now, that inner resistance was where she struggled. The dragon breath attacks would harm her body inside and would require her to be healed or rest a longer time.

This health potion was full of nutrients that her body easily used to repair and even strengthen the areas of her insides that were damaged by the force of her own attacks. A massive leap ahead for her training and also allowed for Walker to help her mix more volatile manas while being able to keep trying new attacks.

Remy just watched and created small batches of this potion using only alchemy flames. Clearly, the ingredients were not that different from health potions, the only differences were the additions to the manas that su used to make the breath attacks. Remy added herbs here and there which were needed to repair that damage and resist the upcoming attack.

"You can make these potions for anyone? Even the youngest dragons who would be unable to breathe their own breath attacks because of their age?" When Ignus brought this up, Remy realized that she had not ever thought of this.

Many hatchlings would get their dragon breath attacks and have to grow in to them. Easily being able to breathe fire earlier than they could control that. Hence, a fire dragon hatchling would often harm themselves and then have to go through a harsher learning experience of how to control their fire breath from within first.

This was a great natural way to grow but also caused some deaths or large hold ups on the growth of the dragon hatchlings. If Remy were to use these potions for them, then they could train those breath attacks and take off a few years of waiting that came with the development of their bodies while also making them stronger in the long run. It was a good idea since the entirety of Genesis was a more welcoming and warm place than the roughness of the outside world.

"Remey's dragon breath training potions, supported and advertised by the hero Su for a faster and better method of growing your dragon breath." The laughter that Walker had after saying this made it clear that he would love to hear this from the merchants shouting in the streets. But then Remey glared at him.

"You know that these will be made to order and only a few people can make them acclimate to that hatchling's mana. You shouldn't go making advertisements for my potions." A small ball of flame was blocked after Remey had thrown it at Walker. He just laughed harder as Su breathed out shards of sharp piercing and sparkling ice. The wind mixed in propelled them faster and harder which would make them all that much more dangerous.

"That's another success and it looks like you don't need me to help you with mixing water, wind, and light any more." There was more praise in the words from Walker, but he also said this in the means of keeping Remey placated since she wanted to start building new tools for the alchemy lab.

"Do it again, but breathe that attack on me while I mix a potion over there. I had them bring me a rough rune carved box, it should let me trap that mana better inside what I am making. I have an idea for a potion." This change in Remey's focus made them all wonder what her ideas were. Especially since the idea focused on the breath attack that Su had just managed to get a handle on.

"I can do that." Since she didn't see any issues on this, Su decided to go with the flow and help. She also knew that Remey wouldn't be hurt by this sort of attack. It wasn't trained enough to be dangerous for Remey and her flames could easily break it away if needed.

As they moved to see what Remey was doing, they all realized that Remey had been moving herbs to this box which was already delivered.

It was like a small metal trap. Remey could manipulate the fire and herbs within while when the breath attack from Remey came inwards it would be temporarily trapped inside. Meaning that Remey would have a chance to trap some of that mana using the first alchemy flame and bring it together with the potion she was making.

While it was all rough and there needed to be a refined process to make this tool and technique better, Remey was using it as a test. This way she would be able to better show off how to trap different manas in potentially more unique mixtures inside a potion. Or even better, how it could specifically break down

or purify certain herbs which were more volatile due to the poisons or make up of manas within those herbs in the first place.

As Remey moved the herbs and Su took a deep breath, Walker carefully watched the mana. He saw as the radiant light breath hit the alchemy flames the flames changed to a slower and deeper blue color. The wind caused them to grow, but the water mana and the light mana changed them to a slower and calmer flame.

It was interesting to see the alchemy flame adjust to carrying these manas toward the herbs already being burned and degraded for their inner materials. Walker felt that he could learn a lot from watching this since the manas reacting to one another were very different from what they had been doing before. Regardless, the process continued.

The potion was pushed together and mixed while any ice and manas affecting Remey were shaken off. Her focus was on the potion as she brought it out and put it in to a small vial. The result was the tiniest few drops in a very small vial, but she smiled while looking at it.

"Ignus, send a small flame breath at this." She looked at him and he didn't hesitate. He trusted whatever it was that Remey had learned and he was not planning to ignore that she had a better idea of whatever the potion she had made was or what it would do.

The small stream of fire dragon breath spat out was right at the potion vial. The glass melted but as soon as the potion was free, it evaporated and the entire stream of flame breath became nothing but a white smoke.

"Dragon fire extinguishing potion works well. The wind and water mana trapped inside allowed it to cool the area and put the flames out while the light mana caused the remains of the potion to be purified and not toxic. It requires the addition of opposing dragon breaths mixed specifically, but it's a theory I had a while ago. It worked too. Just hard to balance everything. That potion only would have lasted ten minutes without degrading and being poisonous."

"You mean that you just made a weapon to be used against dragons," Ignus growled slightly. He was never angry with Remey but he was on the verge of letting his anger take the lead.

"No, I made a way for the dragons to move in to certain areas and train their dragon breath without destroying the area itself or anything else around it." The smile Remey showed was because this was an issue that she come up before.

"Oh! I remember. There were some dragons who accidentally burned down part of a forest and the elves nearby got very angry. Now this will fix the problem and those dragons can be penalized by helping you make potions." Su recalled the small event that had been smoothed out. But now there was a way to avoid it happening again.

"Then that is fine. But this potion will not be shared with anyone ever." Ignus looked at the herbs used and also saw their value was higher than every general herb. Making this small test

was very expensive as well.

"That's perfect then." Remey looked around at other items brought in and the waiting masters. "Let's all get to work now."

Chapter 2415: Bad Smells

"What are you doing!" The scream of fear came from a mother looking at her child who had just been kicked to the side by none other than Midnight. The snarl on Midnight's face was clear as she stepped forward toward the child on the ground.

All this had happened in the middle of an open air market. Midnight had heard that Walker, Remey, and Ignus had gone out and returned. She knew that they wouldn't have left for anything small so she had finished her training and time with some of the elder dragons before going their way.

While she took the long trout to search for some new food to try, she had not just done so because she had the time for it. She enjoyed the city and she enjoyed being immersed in to the people around. Especially when they saw her and complimented her. She had her dragon's pride after all.

However, that was when she had smelled something horrid. Something that made every bit of her react with instant disgust. She had not smelled something like this since they had ventured in to the depths of the immortal chasing races' ancient ruins ruled over by the immortal king.

The things there had all been rot and decay, the smell she smelled coming all around her had been the same, however, this smell was a little worse. It seemed to carry cruelty and the desire to cause trouble. No, the desire to grow that scent and make things worse.

That was when she narrowed in on what anyone would have assumed was an innocent little girl walking while holding the handle of her parents. Someone who would appear to be the face of innocence and kindness.

Midnight's mind was not out of sorts though, she was still in her dragonkin form and words were not lost to her, she had not lost herself to rage or anger. She had her wits about her and she was able to shout out, "Guards, surround this family and call for Walker immediately!"

No one had heard that midnight would do something like this. Something that would be the same as calling for the strongest. It caused some panic, but this was a market, the guards were always there and watching. Hidden guards that used the shadows as places to wait, armored guards, and even some of the magic using guards who were there to prevent certain skills from being abused.

All moved and acted to surround and defend the people around. "None of you are human even though you look like it. All of you smell like the undead. All of you smell like you want to kill more." her growled out words made it clear that Midnight would face all of them with the same sort of rage and viciousness she could sense.

While others had not picked up on it, when midnight pointed out something being wrong, many of the more sensitive races nearby suddenly smelled it. Suddenly felt the instinctual fear and disgust that came with what Midnight had sensed just by walking by them.

"Hehehe dragons. Always dragons. So easy to smell us even when we hide inside everything else so deeply." the mocking tone came from the little girl's body, no, from the thing leaving the little girl's body. "You won't get to catch us through. We like it here and we will make it ours while you lose sight of us."

Midnight saw a bat like creature flap wings of slimy inky black leave the little girl's mouth. She knew it was not a bat at all, just copying that form. She could tell that it was not anything that was technically alive, nor was it anything good. It was some intelligent monstrous thing.

The same happened to the mother and father walking with the girl just moments ago. They collapsed and the slimy black bat like things flew out in to the air.

The instant it happened the guards, Midnight, and all others who had the ability moved. Arrows shot through one but the attack was doing nothing. The body just moved around it and kept flying away. The magical fire ball thrown out seems to burn off some of it as the bat like thing dodged narrowly.

"Successful appraisal, all other pursue and track!" one of the guard captains had their appraisal skill prepared. They had made sure to use it and send the others after them. Midnight turned her head immediately. She knew that she could not take her proper dragon form within the city for safety. She also knew that she couldn't catch these smaller things as they darted in to alleyways and further in to the city.

She had just been walking so calmly and having such a nice day, and then she had smelled the scent of death and blood. Now, she also looked at three members of their city that had somehow lost their lives? How else could she feel right now other than rage.

Walker's head jolted up from the assistance in making a unique glass tool that trapped evaporated potion liquids and separated them. He had been carefully helping the master glass blower to make certain ones with elemental glasses, but he felt the rage and then heard a mournful roar from M midnight. He knew exactly what could have happened for her to feel this way. He would have felt the same.

"Remey, Su, Ignus, come with me right now. We have something to handle. Genesis was just attacked or someone was hurt. We need details!" The two craftsmen fiercely working didn't even feel bad when what they were working on shattered. They could accept that since they were sure that whatever was going on was much more important. They had faith in those they saw as leaders.

Midnight didn't even wait a few minutes when Walker came over with a slight burst of wind barely held back in his rush. Walker saw the bodies and also saw the guards. He also noticed the guard captain making way to Midnight while sensing a slightly more despicable undead mana.

"There were undead within the city?" he saw Midnight nod while motioning to the guard captain.

"We are trying to send trackers but it appears these things are made to hide and to blend in. Here is the appraisal that I managed to get using the enemy appraisal I possess as a guard captain elite."

The enemy appraisal was something only able to be done by criminals or the enemy of the place the guard captain elite protected. It was a useful skill for dealing with those who broke the law or even during war times. The scroll was magical and recorded the appraisal he had done when he willed it. A valuable item for these situations and for making notices of

criminal activity.

'Undead shifting slime

This is a creature that refuses to become intelligent for the sake of their race. Instead it remained a monster and decided to become more vicious.

While undead with intelligence are rare and often branch in to intelligent races, this monster is a monster in every sense to an intelligent race. It specifically targets intelligent races to consume from the inside out while using their bodies as shells to hide themselves.

These shells are known as rotting shells and will often be found by the scent of the decay from within. However, every skill developed by the undead shifting slime came to be so that it can hide and grow secretly.

Once strong enough, it can stand as a single being without a shell and wild extremely potent decaying manas with hints of death and undead mana within that corrode most things that it

comes in contact with.

They are extremely dangerous and intentionally...'

Walker felt anger now too. This thing had come in to the city without being found. Had managed to harm the people and planned to do worse. Beyond that, this was a species of monster that purely chose evil instead of becoming intelligent and peaceful.

They would even go so far to prey on the weakest just to cause more harm and grow themselves. A literal parasite and plague that had appeared because of all the races coming

together.

"If I appraise this thing, I can find weaknesses and more. I'll do so when I eradicate them. Then I'll make magic so we can get rid of them forever. This is a monster without any predators because they found ways to kill them I'm sure." Midnight growled as every word Walker spoke. She was ready to hunt them.

"I will have my elders begin searching. We will trap these things for your experiments. Then we will turn them to ash... and then burn them again." Ignus held himself with calm, but Walker could sense the flames seething beneath the surface. Remy was no different, but they all felt it right before they split up and began hunting.

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Chapter 2416: Immediate Response

An uproar. That was the simple way to describe what was happening right now. The news of monsters being able to enter the city was not at all a good thing. It was unavoidable though.

Holding the information back was impossible. The event had happened right out in the open. First from Midnight shocking the nearby crowd when attacking something vile that she smelled and knowing it was dangerous, to the fact that monsters had killed people and escaped.

Then the news of what and how the monsters were able to hide within people's bodies which really made the terror grow. It was terrifying though, that meant a monster could be standing right next to you in the market, at your job, or anywhere else within the city.

What calmed the emotions though, was the fact that Kidnight had proved dragons could smell through when close enough. That the hiding skills were not entirely perfect. If the dragons could find them, then other races should be able to as well. Meaning that they could be hunted.

This didn't calm the anger of the representatives. Scylla had been the angriest since she was more or less responsible for the entirety of defending the city.

She personally had trained some of the most elite guards they had. Yet they had let enemies within their city? Within their home? It was appalling.

Not only did it make her question the guards she had out in place, it had made her question herself in every aspect. Could she have found these enemies? Was she able to handle the enemies she now knew of? Could she even find the enemy?

The thoughts ran through her mind constantly and even caused her to begin releasing too much pressure from her strength. Winds and water around her had reacted more violently after the training she had to gain better control of them recently.

However, she had been calmed when she realized that they always had a plan in the works. She trusted those around her and those who had different strengths.

"Walker has explained that they radiate a scent of death and rot. Their undead, death, and decaying dark manas are toxic and easily found. We will partner up with light mages, healers, and other light affinity skill users to perform tests on them to see if negative effects occur."

"Those who would be harmed by this naturally will show us that they are open and willing to be appraised by experts with master level appraisal skills which will show us if they are being controlled by these monsters. Any refusals will lead to them being arrested."

While this was a good start? It has caused more unrest. People were not happy to have to go through these troubles. Especially since they had believed that their guards would be able to protect them from just about everything that could be a danger.

The preparations when it came to the walls and troops had not been small. Hours of work along with radical changes to runes and other aspects of the city. Many had even changed their personal defensive armors or weapons too.

This was all adding stress because of the constant push for new things and drive to discover. Adding in dungeons, new wilderness, and those who had recently moved to Genesis it was even harder.

"I announce to the entirety of Genesis, the first light angel squadron of five hundred strong has arrived!"

This announcement was made by Walker himself through the city using high amounts of wind mana. This was not just to help people relax but also to show that the monsters were even more outnumbered.

The other reason was even better though. Walker had already managed to find ways to hunt the undead shifting slime.

"These undead shifting slimes radiate a little undead and decaying dark mana. Angels absorb mana through their wings meaning that they don't even need to actively try to sense the manas around them."

Walker was announcing this to a room with Scylla and multiple guard captain elites. They all looked at him and began to understand.

"This means that they can walk around and sense the mana without trying. We are too limited in the number of elder dragons who could smell them. This means that the moment the divided angel squadron feel uncomfortable with interfering mana entering their wings we must react."

With Scylla backing up the method that Walker had assembled it was perfect for them. They would be able to do much more when it came to everything related to organizing the newly arrived angels in to their groups. This information also explained why angels might not be targeted by the dead shifting slime.

"Our aim is to trap them and not to immediately kill them. The more we trap the more we can understand how they get inside the city, what their skills are, and how they returned. We always know they are a species of ancient monsters similar to other aliens and shifting species we know of."

The shape shifters were a species of monster already known to be either extinct or in the verge. Some said they were a hidden race but it was never proved and could never be

supported.

That aside, Walker had a gut feeling that this was the best method for them. If they killed all of them off they would lose the chance to learn how to combat these monsters and also how to appraise them for future knowledge.

In a perfect world, they could easily capture them, but Remy had begun working on this. She had already made potions that harmed the undead, and this was a perfect chance to showcase them. In top of this, many were building toughened metal nets that could be soaked in these potions to trap these slimes.

While a next seems foolish because the slime could live through it, that would not be the case. The purifying light runes in the next would halt any chance the slimes had of escaping. Even if their core or bodies were small enough to love through the holes in the net.

"This is the first rough model of the next and potions. As you see they are in a small barrel of potion that's been ruined out. If you have light affinity and can throw it, you will enhance it and be able to boost your own natural light purification skills."

The healers and exorcists along with other related classes that harm undead will be joining. The vampires have even used some of their rediscovered knowledge to begin hunting the undead with their bats. They can tell if there is a hollow part of a body that is abnormal by using sound."

Hearing how many methods had been pulled together, the elite guard captains moved and began relaying this information. It was just in time too. The masses of guards and troops had just spread out and the searches were growing.

"The merfolk have partnered with the dwarves and already swept through the underground water ways and the underground city. They loved quickly because they had many golems prepared. One group of healers even protected those who it would harm, and used a large scale purification skills. That means whatever is left is above ground and not in the water."

This report had gotten to Scylla just now. She knew that Walker needed to hear it. But she was also waiting for the chance to dart out of the building and float over one part of the city. She could easily use her might to capture one of these enemies.

"Good. Su and Ignus partnered up and Midnight went out looking along with the others. We are already moving quickly and that will calm the people. I will be going out too. I want an all around appraisal on one of these things." The grim tone Walker had only showed to Scylla.

She liked it though. It showed his seriousness and strength in the moment. The single focus on these things with his vast knowledge and constant dedication spoke volumes. These monsters had no future here.

"We have a sighting! One fleeing now!" A communication expert speaking through communication crystals caused Walker to dash to his side. He waited to hear what street and section of Genesis this enemy was in.

He was willing to sue spatial mana to get there as fast as possible. If he had to halt the usage of mana in the area, he'd pay the mana cost to do so. The speed of finding one was all because they had the time and preparation to protect ready.

Their speed had made what would take a normal city hours happen in just a single hour. Nothing would harm the I offer races of Genesis. Walker was a sure fire guardian of that reasoning.

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Chapter 2417: Hidden

Designing through the sky, Walker was making his way to where he had the report of one of the undead shifting slimes, he knew that the guards who had managed to find it would be struggling. Mostly because they had already begun to make noises from where they were.

The benefits of having better senses and being able to boost his hearing with wind mana magic manipulation allowed Walker to speed through to find that there was more to this than what he had expected.

"The thing isn't small like we were told!" The resounding crack was the armor of the guard who spoke benign broken.

The second crack was the breaking of the shield that the second guard had held.

"Call for more reinforcements, this thing has entirely taken over the body of this-"

Walker appeared as the third guard was knocked entirely to the ground and in to a nearby brick wall which also cracked. All three had been knocked down and were not looking very good. The two healers who had managed to identify this monster were standing unable to do much since they knew that their weak purification skills could not damage their opponent enough to be able to defeat it.

They were easy targets which made Walker stand between them first and forcefully start handling the manas around. The entire direct area was under his control just by his expending a large portion of his mana.

"Hehehe, you can't force me to be weaker like that. I have mana inside my body and I can resist the control of others. I am free to eat as I please!" The thing that had once been a demi-human with bull traits had clearly provided enough strength and nutrients for this undead shifting slime to take a much more powerful form than the other three reported.

Beyond that, Walker could see that the body had been consumed to just a shell for what it had once been. Meaning that the pieces of slime that were being used as braided and potent muscles were beyond the normal for any demi-human to use.

In the next moment, the wind cracked as Scylla and appeared nearby using more force than what she normally did. The entire ground where she had landed next to Walker had already cracked as well. But with her, had come even more pressure.

Walker had controlled the manas around but even against Scylla who was much older and had stepped toward her ancient bloodline even more since she had become properly whole, it was hard to maintain control.

That was fine though, Walker changed his focus on to protecting the guards appearing, healers, and the surroundings. He could get Scylla to force out this monster and get him more information.

The moment that she saw that walker was letting this be in her hands, Scylla ground her teeth pater and the water and air became very violent. She was going to tear this thing apart in every way possible using whatever forces she could wield so that Walker was able to see everything about this thing. That way, they could forcefully track and find the others. So they could eradicate them.

While Walker knew that he could have handled this and even tested different forms of mana on these seemingly it negligent monsters that could and would never develop to be a proper race, he saw different things than that.

The demi-human that had been killed by this undead shifting slime was one of Scylla's people. Those she lived to defend. Yet, one had been armed. No, one had been killed under her nose.

That deserved her wrath for all the time she could bring herself to spare on this monster. It deserved her full and brutal attention right now and as much as she could give. Walker being able to sue the all around appraisal over and over was just a benefit.

As wind and water formed on Scylla's hands as she and the smaller forms of the leviathans took battle stances, Walker began to use the all around appraisal skill over and over.

'Undead shifting slime

While this undead shifting slime developed using the musculature of the demi-human bull traits as a key, it is inherently weaker in using the hiding based mana manipulation skills as others of its kind... Using the nutrients of the body of its prey, this monster was able to greatly grow its size and also managed to split off pieces of its body to spawn new young indeed shifting slimes...

There are rarely any times the undead shifting slimes will remain together. This is because there have always been those that hunt them but are not their natural predators...'

Walker had ignored some pieces of already known information and focused on what he saw was new. Specifically when he got to the portion about things that hunted the undead shifting slimes. While the information about how it was weak to purification skills or other light based skills because it was an indeed, Walker was shocked to read more in to things that hunt them. 'The shifter race considered impossible to actually exist as a race is the prior form of these undead shifting slimes. As any living version of an undead species, they have hunted those that perished and became nothing but part of these monsters who refused to become their own separate race and multiply through cutting portions of themselves off as if they were slimes and not living beings.

While rare that an undead shifting slime is born from the body of the shifting race, it does happen causing the birth of powerful undead shifting slimes often followed by the weaker isolated ancient monsters born from other shifting slimes...'

That was it right there. The portion of what he saw and what shocked him. He knew he could hunt them by following the mentions of decaying mana building up in layers of the shadow, and also in the fact that they preferred to remain in the darker portions of the landscape since they disliked the light.

But learning about how they came to be and how they were part of a race hinted at and theorized to exist but also thought not to exist? That was something larger.

If there were suddenly multitude of these things here, these monsters, then would it not make sense that one of these hidden race, shifters, have died within the city and caused these undead shifting slimes to come knocking?

Scylla tore apart the undead shifting slime exposing three small cores that appeared to rotate together. One small and perfectly gray which held a little death mana, another larger and black holding potent decaying dark mana, and then another with a white and gray hue that held the undead mana that was the real core of what these things were.

"Good, you found out that they can't survive without a balance in their cores and that they are emitting all three of those manas at once even though they can change the form of their slime bodies to be able to replicate what they consumed to some degree. They will be hard to fight since they can strengthen their offenses or defenses but we have hunters that we did not hire looking for them too."

Walker knew that if these things were hunted by the shifting race, he would just have to look for odd things that were not smelling like decay or hurting others. He could just look for those that hunted them and hit themselves from the world for what could have been centuries. Even if they were few and far between, one had died here and the remains were being hunted by its

own kind.

It was like a lamp lit in the middle of the night. Everyone would notice it even from a distance. Meaning that this ancient undead shifting slime monster could be dealt with. Then, the establishment with a hidden race that had most likely been part of the world for years and years might be achieved as well.

He would make that happen. "You have the connection and feeling of their manas then?" Scylla knew what that meant. She knew that with the mana sensation that Walker had, she could make sure that he hunted every single monster that harmed the people of Genesis. "I do and all I need is some other mages to help me focus my sense on only those three." The reason Walker wanted other mages was to help him cut down on the mana cost used when covering all of Genesis territories in such specific and potent mana sensing skills. He could draw manas in to himself to use. But that would end with him using all his mana and not properly searching. A joint gathering was perfect to get the job done, and leave him mana to

hunt as well.

"Tell everyone that I am doing thai. Let anyone who is ready to help come to me." He also knew this would attract this hidden race to him too.

Chapter 2418: Finding Them

While the idea that Walker was going to be outside in the mains square of the Genesis building to do a tracking spell of sorts had spread, mana of the mages that were equipped to help felt that they were taking a larger step.

They had been able to talk to many more powerful than the communication guild had managed to do. Not because the guild was lesser but because the mages were a massive group that shared so much information that it was quick to travel.

The mages that had come together to learn and to advance their understandings of magic were becoming innumerable at this point. All because of the magic tower and the smaller magic towers beginning to be constructed in areas. They wanted to learn from naturally occurring runes as well.

This simple fact was enough for them to be in a state of constant enlightenment and action. They would always be sharing what they could with one another while proving new magical theories or trying to dig deeper in to their own affinities to mana.

When they had said that mages with dark, purifying light, and other similar affinities were to come and meet Walker to see if they could help him spread his mana senses and locate specific mana signatures related to the cores of the undead shifting slimes, they had run with the idea.

A large scale resonance of their manas and affinities meant that these mages would be able to take a large leap ahead in beginning to increase their strengths. Simply because Walker would be the core of their manas for a short while.

As much as some who did not practice magic would ignore that since it didn't seem that grand, those who understood would feel it was a greater than anything chance for them.

These mages would be able to glimpse the understandings of mana that Walker had. Since he had understood how manas mixed with one another and also how they all came together peacefully to form natural mana, they could glean a lot of knowledge.

The simple ideas of how their affinities mixed with others could allow them to joint spells with other mages better in the future. But it could also allow for them to understand things they had missed because of their own perspectives.

The key though, was that many people had been attracted to the main square. Those who had been searched by the guards and other groups of angels or healers were there. But those who had managed not to get searched yet were also there. This allowed for many more people to be searched and at the same time for Walker to spread his senses out even more.

The all around appraisal skill might not be ideal for the fact that he was trying to find an actual hidden race specifically known for being hidden and even though not to exist at all outside of fairy tales. Regardless, he was doing this right now and making a major event to dig in to things.

Worst comes to worst, Walker would be able to locate the undead shifting slimes within the entire city anyways, especially the one that had attracted all of the smaller ones here to group up and begin feeding on the population.

"You are all under the proper assumption that we will be searching the entirety of Genesis territory, not just the main city, correct?" forty powerful mages had come together, the others were there to witness and sense with their own manas.

While this seemed like a lot of extra people, it also meant that the mages would learn and those weaker mages would become a better foundation for everyone overall. Therefore, it was something that helped calm the people who were in an uproar. Especially those who felt violated knowing they had to be searched with magic and also threatened by monsters inside these walls built so strongly.

As Walker used his skills to reach out to the powerful mages, he felt that they were allowing him to control their mana and giving him more than he realized. The adaptation of mages was usually slow, but these mages were different.

As the most powerful dark and purifying light mages, they had been on the front line for new studies and changing how they saw themselves at all times. Union spells were a key to their personal researchers meaning that they had long ago learned to unify their mana under a main focal point or main mage to test new skills.

Therefore, this was like Walker gaining an extra stock of mana perfectly tailored to his current needs. It allowed him to relax his mind as he spread his mana senses further. The focus on three manas was easy for him now that he had managed to be able to learn of them.

The undead mana had been something he felt long ago, his instincts remembered it because of his first major adventure out in to the undead ruins. Ingrained in his soul when he had seen the most powerful opponent, the immortal king, when he was much weaker.

Death mana was connected to him and Midnight, because the immortal king had once used it to taunt him and cause issues. But also because he had realized the difference and learned of life mana as well. He couldn't manipulate either to a high level, but Walker could influence them slightly. But he was not ready for such things.

Dakar mana on the other hand, he sensed it. He could feel the dense and decaying focused dark mana from the undead shifting slime's cores. He could sense that focus on decay that most would not stay focused on. He could ignore the herbs and mages that used similar magic, instead, he felt mana flare in focus across the city.

"Fire dragon territory, dragonkin on vending stall eight in the rope of the third street or sparks, near the seventh lake of peace for water mediation, a young elven ice mage is controlled..."

His words were said in monotone, Walker had to focus his words so that he did not let his emotions overtake him and cause any backlash to those that were with him.

It wasn't the guards who moved first hearing him as he rattled over eighteen places and descriptions. "Halt the old man in purple robes, halt the young woman and her tamed beast ember hound, and halt the larger merfolk trying to hide behind the fruit stall to the left which is partially closed."

The whisper that Walker let out was controlled with wind mana to go to Scylla. She had been waiting to see if Walker would find his theories while others would leave and head out toward the enemies hiding in plain sight. Midnight, Su, Remey, and even Alcie were all making their moves. It was unfortunate that Gil and Alma were occupied with the spirit trees, but that was a major piece of Genesis now, it could not be left alone.

"I have them already stopped. They should not have been able to hear you easily because of the wind barrier made to keep your words dulled. But they managed to do so and move before others." Scylla had her leviathans move through the air to their smaller fomes and stop the four he had seen.

All four were watching carefully as Walker ended this connection with the mages and they began to speak chaotically. Walker even heard that one was offered a unique quest to change their class. A good thing, but also something to worry about later.

"I take it that all four of you, I would say three but you look too smart, are the hidden race that is hunting the undead shifting slimes. I have one question, did you harm anyone to enter Genesis? Actually, two questions, and will you live peacefully with us and offer a representative of your race to the council?"

He saw their blank faces twist in to confusion before he watched them shake their heads at the thought that they harmed anyone. Then he watched as they seemed more confused. "We can talk about representation later then. Right now, I need help. I can isolate those weaker ones. Even those that can split off pieces of their bodies. But if one of your race perished her naturally or not, and its body became an undead shifting slime, then I can't sense it and I know that is the source of all this happening. Those monsters should not have been attracted to our safe homes."

"I am Kerry, a member of the tamer's guild for ten years since I was old enough, this is my brother Keith. We can find who you are looking for. These two are too old to help, they just came because they smelled it." The girl's voice was like any human's Walker had heard, but the slight worry in her eyes proved that this was touching something she feared. "Then I welcome your help. Both of you in whatever form you take will have it. I want the best for the people here. The races are united and as long as you help with that, you are ones I protect as well." Walker released all the mana around him and saw understanding from all four. He had to worry about a threat first. Other things later.

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Chapter 2419: Hunted Before

The two that stood back and eventually walked off were watched by Scylla. She knew that this was an unknown in the mix of everything that happened within Genesis. However, she also understood that Walker was forcing the focus on the greater threat he had been unable to detect.

"I won't force you to tell me anything you are not ready to tell me. If you both have been with the tamer's guild, I assume you have been wandering for a while?" He saw the shifter pretending to be the hound huff a little. But no real response was made.

"We have, it's easier to blend in that way. But it's also easier to be exploring the world and fighting when we want. We like to see everything. The only reason we came here was because we were asked to help a few new tamers who have lava hounds. One little girl tamed an entire pack because they see her as their sibling." Kerry laughed a little.

Walker felt that there were no other motives in this. Just a pure and clear response that showed the joy of being within the tamer's guild. Kerry was not some hateful monster like the undead shifting slimes. Instead, She was a shifter race. Intelligent and hidden from the other races because they could be. Because it was safer.

"We do have a history too. Being found and needing to hide. Being thought of as monsters because of how we look without changing our appearance. So don't go thinking we will trust you." The response wasn't from Kerry but Kieth.

The voice was rough and clearly he didn't speak language properly often. "Oh, you got Kieth to speak out loud, he never does that. He might like it here more than I do. I've wanted to go back to the wilderness for a while. I heard that there's a place called the Embering wheat fields. Nearby the lava fields but far enough that it doesn't burn. I bet something interesting is there."

Kerry was very bubbly and talkative as she went in to detail about the rumors she had heard and why she wanted to go there. It was hard to see if she was this way naturally or if she was just acting this way because she had some worries about the monsters they were hunting.

"The last time we dealt with one of these things we could smell it from a few miles away. Kieth noticed it first since he was in a better form, but when we wound it the thing had managed to take over an entire farm. Used them all as food. So, we make sure we move quickly."

The casual change from bubbly to dark made Walker focus much more. "So you have hunted the undead shifting slimes before. That's good for us since we are hunting one that formed naturally from the body of one of your race. Although, you already know that."

Walker was the one in the need to know now. He could learn more than what he could share. "I know you are worried too. But we have to hunt them. It's part of who we are. You would hunt a human that was made an undead, I believe that humans and all races hunt their own undead. It's just instincts. The same way that the undead want to hunt for the living." Kerry turned her head a little and Kieth stopped for a moment.

"You can't find the strongest one because they have the same skills as us. Perfect shifting is an innate skill that can only be seen through with the highest appraisal skills focused on seeing through them. Everyone once in a while someone manages to catch on and our race leaves that place. But right now, no one has used those skills. If any of our race is found, they will change and leave. Mostly we take the form of those we have seen a few times and can easily blend in using."

Kerry made it clear that there were no grand reasons for who or what form they took. If they did so just for the ease of hiding, they could easily make it a form that was harder to keep up with when it came to other things.

"There are a few of us that have grown up in villages where the people accept us, they will have their children match other children so that they are like twins raised by two sets of parents. Those places are nice but they are always too focused on fighting monsters for survival. Not many happy memories are there even though we can live for a long time." The two began walking down an alleyway and leading Scylla and Walker further in to some smaller streets. It appeared they were following a scent that neither Scylla nor Walker had picked up

on.

However, there were guards and hidden attackers following in the shadows. They would be the pens to cut off escape routes for the more dangerous undead shifting slime when they found it.

"Genesis can be your home too. For your race. We accept everyone and as long as we can make sure crime doesn't happen we will not be biased. You and the undead shifting slimes are very different. One is a monster that has little intelligence and a focus on killing. The other is intelligent enough to survive and grow while also fitting in everywhere they go. I would rather work together."

Kerry and Kieth looked at Walker very differently. Kieth's hand form clearly showed a look of distrust, no, disdain for the fact that this was even being said. Clearly, there was more to story there with the past they had had. But it was Kerry who looked a little mournful. As if hearing this offer had made her sad rather than happy to be welcomed. But again, Walker couldn't take the time to ask about the why or how they were this way.

"It's under there. That's where the smell is strongest. The skill scent covering is one we also possess as a part of stealth skills we use to hide from monsters in the wilderness. Right now, the scent I smell is because I have the skill and can get around it. Also, it is the same kind as me, we have an instinct to sense it. This one... was old and passed away far from us but we smelled it and came."

The somewhat empty street was only that way because of the multitude of construction materials here. It was used for some storage while the buildings nearby were being renovated and improved, therefore,

there was not a lot of foot traffic. At most, only workers would come by to grab what they ended for the day.

And a worker, was the form of what they could see, well, the remaining clothes and tools under a large pile of fallen wood was what they saw. "Anyone younger would have been able to change their muscles and block that weight, but when we get older we become mirror fixed in a form and can't change as quickly. That's the price of us only living fifty years." Another piece of information. The shifter race had such short lifespans that it was the opposite side of the spectrum when compared with the dragons. Walker wanted to learn more and find out how they could help or do anything to make life better for them. That wasn't an option right now though.

Small black bits of slime oozed out of the stack of wood boards. Walker smelled a sudden intense rot coming from it. "That's stronger than the undead shifting slimes." Scylla felt it as well. More dense dark mana was within what she could sense. But poking at Walker, she could tell he sensed more.

"That's because it's called a natural born undead shifting slime. It wasn't a piece that was born off of another, it formed naturally and has denser undead and death mana as well as denser decaying dark mana."

Multiple guards and hiding assassins showed themselves. Their focus on making sure the monster showing itself couldn't leave at all. Especially since it had a larger form than what

they expected.

"It used to be a half elf. So expect magical abilities and strength from copying its Demi- human half as well. It was very set in that half and half form." Kerry spoke again but she had pulled out twin daggers while Kieth stepped forward, his fur had become metallic looking and flames moved around his teeth showing his affinity.

"I will enhance both of you. Just hold back if it's too much for you." Walker let the two take

the lead. This was their race and a problem they hunted as members of their race. But he couldn't fail to admit to himself that he was curious. He wanted to see How strong a shifter was, even one that spent their time traveling around.

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Chapter 2420: Think About It

"This is not something we need your help with. It is only menstrual that we release our kind from the pain of an endless suffering." Kerry changed. The bubbly and happy attitude she had while talking became extremely serious.

While not odd, Walker noticed that the eyes she had were no longer the general human green, instead they had become a dull gray which seemed to be focused on the enemy much more. Then he watched as the muscles under her skin appeared to change. The body as a whole was becoming bulkier while also growing slightly taller.

This was the strength of being able to shift and change form. Kerry was a shifter race, therefore, she would be able to change the way her body worked at its innate core.

From what he could see, Walker judged that Kerry was able to alter the physical side of her body much better than Kieth was able to. She was making her muscles stronger and changing her form to the point that it seemed even her hands became much tougher and able to better hold her daggers. As if shaped to do so.

In a harsh crack, the stones of the road broke as Kerry sprinted at the monster ahead. The larger and somewhat twisted body of the natural born undead shifting slime. That monster had changed itself even more, copying the elf and demi-human aspects of the form it had been in for years.

However, the additional mana and the additional strength it created were no longer bound by the normal living aspects of the race it compiled. It had lost control of itself and become a much less intelligent monster that was trying to grasp whatever intelligence it had to be able to feed.

This being the case, it whipped out twisted limbs at Kerry who masterfully dodged them. She had the speed that came with wandering and surviving the wilderness for years. However, Walker noticed that Keith had moved as well. He was less noticeable though.

He was focused on mana and speed where Kerry was on strength and speed. They had taken forms that they were able to handle better for their own reasons, but Kieth had enhanced his body the same way

that a monster would. Whether an embering hound or whatever the actual hound had been that he grew the form he had through, it now looked nothing like it.

The fur had turned a deep black like cooled obsidian and the flames that radiated off the teeth and claws were wrapping around his body. The size was also three items that what it had been when Keith had started to change a little here and there. If anything, it was more similar to an alpha of whatever species it had originally been.

His attacks always focused on where the attack on Kerry had missed. Kieth would strike the limb that had been thrown out to strike her. He was always making sure to incapacitate it from another attack or making sure that there would not be another ability to counter Kerry's attack. He was more of a guardian than anything.

The flames left behind were what did the most damage. It was burning away the body of the natural born under shifting slime. "Hungry!" The exclamation came with anger as several limbs broke out dementing the form even more. The natural born undead shifting slime was not able to grasp any memories or intelligence it once had. It was taking account of the new form and now was under attack.

"Just its presence attracted so much trouble. If it had become a fully mature natural born undead shifting slime it might have recalled better ways to blend in and to spread its fellow undead shifting slimes. Midnight bumping in to one has saved us a lot of trouble." Walker murmured this a little to himself but Scylla heard it.

He was thinking of how much this enemy could have grown if they had not been able to find it and learn new things this quickly. But he was also making it so that he would be able to join the fight. The flames were his focus now.

"I understand your strengths now and I see you are willing to use a significant amount of your mana to alter your bodies." Walker had focused on the pair of shifters before him. He saw that they had used a lot of their own mana to alter their bodies and to create flames or speed. Therefore, he knew that they were not holding back in the slightest. They were not extremely powerful and could definitely win this fight, minus some injuries since they would have to take some on.

However, Walker had just wanted to see the sincerity in their methods and words. So now, he grabbed on to the fire mana and made the smoldering flames on the body of the natural born undead shifting slime come to life. No, he made it as hot as a furnace. So much so that Kerry and Keith had to leap back away while they watched the body once of their own kind burn away.

Three cores were soon exposed and Scylla slashed out with her fan causing the three cores to be split by wind blades. "That is that. I will go to begin alerting the people that the monsters have been hunted. We will also wait for a proper time to discuss the shifter race." She wanted to also attend the funeral proceedings for those of the demi-human race that had been harmed in this matter. She had a responsibility to protect them. She had failed and needed to be there to give proper words for them.

Kerry and Keith were frozen in place looking at Walker who had just shown him exactly how much strength he had. While they understood the strength of the skills their race and the natural undead shifting slimes had to hide would be beyond many, they now understood Walker was not about searching for or hunting out monsters.

He was about fighting.

"I wanted to see if you both would be sincere. I see that you both used almost all of your internal mana to alter your forms. I doubt you can even go back to what you looked like before within the next two or three hours. I also can tell there is some backlash since your bodies already look to be stiffening up." He spoke calmly, but then he smiled.

"I can believe that you two can help me and also make sure this doesn't happen again. Every single race has methods they follow for when someone passes on. Your race is a mystery to us since it was thought to be a fairytale. Since that's the case, we could not plan to handle an undead born from your race, which seems to be a regular occurrence?"

He saw them both nod. "Then please help us find someone of your race to stand on the Genesis council. Whether we tell everyone about your race will be up to them. However, I feel the people will need to know regardless of the things that happened today. Especially since everyone was put through so much and the remnants of the undead are being dealt with now."

He looked carefully, seeing that the pair was slightly relaxing, but his words appeared to be completely accurate for the most part. "Also, take these mana and nutrient potions. I would say there's a physical cost for doing that to your bodies."

"You can shift, but it's not instant and I am sure there are different natural born skills. I would even say you have a class related to dagger fighting and Keith has a class to copy a specific species of fire type monster. It will expand the knowledge and even help the demi- humans since your race also takes on

the weaknesses that are associated with some races or traits." He knew that this would shine a positive light on what they could do as well. A chance to be more than just a hidden race.

Meeting Walker's eyes, Kerry focused and took a deep breath. It was off seeing how much she had changed her musculature and Walker felt he could even learn some things about physical buffs by speaking and watching them. This wasn't what he had to learn right now though.

"It will be hard to do. A lot of us don't see ourselves as our own race and see ourselves as the race we change to copy. We live with them, grow with them, and die with them. Even if our lives are short, we have to make sure that we know where we live to survive."

"That can change. We have accepting people and can make sure that the shifter race can be accepted. As all others. Even monster races were accepted. Come with me to one of the guest living quarters for representatives from other kingdoms. You can relax and think about it. And any questions will be answered quickly." Walker saw there was a turmoil in Kerry and Keith's minds, but they had to figure it out themselves.