

## **Master 481**

### Chapter 481 - 481. Elves Against Flame Dolls

"Now that everyone understands, let's get to training." Walker jumped up and so did the fire dolls. They were all fighting each other and that meant that everyone around them was a target.

Walker was the first one to make a move and naturally, was the first one to attack. He started off with a large swipe of his hand to make a large gust of wind to push all of the elite trainee enforcers off their feet. He wanted them to start at a disadvantage against each other and the flame dolls. His thinking was that they could learn to adapt to tougher positions and make better breakthroughs.

Walker did not expect all of them to roll with the wind and return to their feet. They had been trained already to the point where they could adapt to the high winds at the treetops when necessary. This was a training that not every elf would receive but was thought of as a requirement for those that would be the queens' hands.

Walker had already pulled his hammer out of his inventory and charged it with the wind elemental mana in the air as well. He thought that even when he missed the elves he could use the wind made to continue to throw them off.

With his hammer coming down on one of the platforms he realized that he had used more force than necessary. The platform itself broke away and forced him to retreat. The wind produced from the elemental smash caused shrapnel of wood bits to fly around and impact against the elves. The flame dolls were unaffected and even used it as fuel.

He was not thrown off however, he saw an incoming elf with a dagger and quickly switched the hammer for one of the swords in his inventory. His other hand came out with the short hammer and used the chop skill.

This combination of a sword to block and a hammer with an ax head to chop was not a common style for any race. It was enough to greatly throw off the elf who was grazed by the blade of Walker's weapon. This was not the end though, Walker switched the short hammer for the other sword and unleashed the cross slash at the elf. In second the elf looked like he had lost the battle completely. "Heal yourself and start again before I get back here."

Walker left the elf with the dagger injured and with the harsh words. He had already grasped the fact that these elite enforcer trainees had endured much harsher training. The thing they lacked was battling against the unexpected. Luckily for them, Walker was full of unexpected weapons and skills. He could continue to surprise them over and over until they were fully adaptive.

While Walker aimed at an elf that was conjuring spears of wood from the vines around him a flame doll had already reached the elf mage. This was the fire doll modeled after a large and familiar looking rabbit trait demi-human. The overwhelming physical might was more than enough to counter the elf mage as they made their wood spears to throw.

Walker was able to jump in and unleash a gust of wind that pushed the flame doll back. "You are helping to feed their flames. Change your strategy or next time I will slash your back." The elf did exactly as he was told and started to make intertwined vines with ice wrapping around them. Walker realized that this was some form of water and earth elemental affinity.

The elf was angry due his obvious weakness and lack of adaptation and threw the spear toward the flame doll. Unfortunately, it was met with a sharp kick snapping it in half. The frozen vine spear did not stop though. It continued to fall causing a loud shout from below. "I guess you are adding to the others' training." Walker laughed and started to look for another that was struggling or not adapting. He had a clear idea that the mage before was a forest mage or similar system user.

Before he could even take another step among the vines he realized that the area he was in had gotten much darker. He could feel a strong amount of darkness elemental mana behind him and turned just in time to block with his two swords. There was another one of the elite enforcer trainee elves wielding daggers. The difference this time was that they were using the shadows to hide themselves.

"That was a perfect attack, but you did not conceal your darkness elemental mana and gave yourself away." Walker said this as he pushed the elf back and pulled out the scythe he had not used in some time. The longer range of the scythe gave him the ability to keep the elf at bay since the elf wouldn't have the range to get closer to him.

Unfortunately, Walker didn't expect the elf to know the dagger throw skill and there was already a dagger flying towards his head. Thanks to the instinctual actions of dance of the wild rabbit Walker was able to duck and jump. The spin he did looked like a dancer's jump and the downward slash of the scythe made it seem like he had completely expected the attack.

The elf did not prepare for this since they were used to their first attacks always working. If their first did not they finished their matches with the second. Their master had always told them to think of the third, fourth, and even tenth move. He was not learning why.

Walker's attack came down on the frantic to dodge elf. There was a hard impact and one of the elves' daggers was shattered in two. Walker's scythe also broke and not had a massive dent in the blade. However, this did not stop Walker's advance.

Chapter 482 - 482. Rare Systems

Walker pushed forward while gathering the water elemental mana in the air to cover the blade of the scythe. It soon began to freeze and show a fully encased ice blade. "You made me break one of my oldest weapons, but it is fair since yours broke as well." Walker was trying to push the elf in to a corner so that they could think on their feet.

The problem was that When Walker began to approach the elf pulled a handful of needles from his waist. This was another thrown weapons skill and it made Walker wonder just what this elves' class was.

There was no time to think, Walker was still using the jungle step skill with dance of the wild rabbit and began to twirl the scythe to fall in to the dance of the rabid rabbit. He wanted to pursue every enemy including the flame dolls. He was pushing himself to the extreme as well as the elves.

' The skill twirling blade has been taken from the blade dancer system. The skill twirling blade has been automatically learned due to multiple related movement skills.

Twirling blade- 1 mana cost

+2agi, +2 atk

The user twirls the blade they carry in their hands while moving with any movement technique. This increases their agility by adding more momentum to their movement technique along with additional attack strength. This skill can be used with almost any blade as long as the user is at the beginner level in using the said blade.'

Walker smiled seeing this and let off a stronger elemental mana disruption around him. His mana was causing the air to feel heavier to the fact that he was starting to try and manipulate the elemental mana to increase the size of the blade of the scythe again.

The elf felt that there was a change and that they needed to attack as soon as possible. He threw five needles that were coated in a paralytic poison. This poison was made from one of the monstrous mushroom spores and could make anyone stuck with them paralyzed for hours.

Walker twirled the scythe with more force and spun on his heels to dodge and deflect the needles. He could feel that he was making the breakthrough he needed to progress in his training with close combat.

"I don't know what system you have but it is very good for sneak attacks. You fail when it comes to following through and planning." Walker arched the scythe at the elf and stopped inches before his neck. "Try to improve on your planning." Walker was about to back off when a flame doll modeled after Scylla rushed at him with a flame fan slashing.

He had no choice but to block with the scythe and felt the ice melt. The rest of the blade also broke apart making the weapon useless. "Goodbye to you one of my first weapons. I will always remember you." Walker said his goodbye while another weapon fell below. There was another shout as it hit the ground but again Walker just brushed it off as a surprise for the other elves training.

With the flame doll still coming after him Walker was forced to pull out his next weapon. It was a basic spear that he could use to practice his quick jab skill. It was not the highest quality but the wandering blacksmith had made it along with the many other basic weapons Walker had requested. He was a walking armory of sorts with all of these weapons.

Just as he was about to use his quick jab skill and most likely destroy the flame doll Scylla the elf appeared behind it. With a single dagger, the elf struck downwards on the base of the flame dolls' neck. There was only a second of calm before the elf slashed the dagger out and cut off the flame dolls' head. There was a concussive bang that forced Walker and the elf apart.

"I am one of the few assassination system users in my kingdoms' history. It is not usually one that is welcomed but the future is full of uncertainty. Past users of this system have taken care of grave threats to our people." The elf told Walker this and gave a slight bow. He then used a skill very similar to Mifnights' shadow wrapping and blended in with the darkness again.

Walker was stunned by this. The attack had been perfect with the single dagger and easily destroyed the flame doll. Not only that but the elf also immediately hid themselves before moving on. It was a sound strategy he had seen Midnight use and he was excited to see it used elsewhere. He just had the hope that the elf had learned a good lesson from their lack of planning ahead.

There was not one less flame doll around to torment the elves but Walker knew that it would not change the difficulty of their training. He had already met three of them in battle leaving the leader of the trainee elite enforcers and one other he could not see anywhere. This made him worry for another assassin system user but was quickly proved wrong when he saw and heard the explosion of a certain rabbit eared flame doll.

The elf that had caused it was flung back on to one of the platforms barely able to grab the edge and not fall. Walker wanted to rush toward them and make sure they did not fall when the elf suddenly jumped up stepping on the air like stairs. Walker was surprised to see that there was a wind strider system user in the elite elf trainee squad. He had been led to believe that these were elves that only filled communication based jobs in the elf city. He was excited to challenge them and see what tricks they were hiding.

Chapter 483 - 483. Wind Fist

Walker used one hand to hold on to the spear and prepare himself to throw it. He used the other to start to create the frost whip. He wanted to incorporate his al spell that acted as a weapon and the basic weapons he used in to the same style so that he could become more fluid.

The elf with the wind strider system had just recovered from the end of the flame doll but already saw Walker coming. They managed to step in the air and jump over Walker's thrown spear which sadly plummeted to the ground as well. "That's another surprise for those training down below." Walker almost felt bad for losing three weapons down to the ground but decided that he shouldn't worry so much since he would always have other things to fall back on.

The elf pushed off the air and came down at Walker with a fist. This would have been strange if Walker did not realize that the fist had a wind elemental mana around it. When Walker dodged it the wind that came off of the elf's fist and landed on the nearby platform making a sharp cracking sound.

Out of the corner of his eye, Walker saw that the wind from the elf's punch cause some pieces of the platform to shatter off. The fist itself may not appear to be dangerous but the wind elemental mana around it was the real danger. "You aren't the average wind strider system holder, are you?" Walker said this while lashing out with the frost whip to try and capture the elf and freeze them in place.

"No sir hero, I am a wind brawler system user. I am a rare system holder that has the same skills as a wind strider but battle oriented." The elf replied while ducking under the whip and sending another punch at it. The whip was broken in half making Walker add more mana to try and build it.

The elf believed that with the whip broken Walker was now at a disadvantage, he was wrong. As soon as the elf turned away from the whip Walker pulled it back towards him and managed to fire off a series of ice needles. This was added by the fact that Walker had been inspired by the assassination system user.

Walker pulled out the almost never used throwing needles from his inventory and threw one at the elf. There was no skill with it but Walker knew that having the ice needles coming at his back and the thrown needle from the front was adding major pressure to the elf.

There was a sudden burst of wind all around the elf causing the ice needles and the thrown needle to be pushed away. The thrown needle impacted the vines near Walker with more force than he had used to throw it. The elf should have been going after Walker now but when he prepared himself for the incoming attack he found the elf on one knee panting hard.

"You need to train that skill more. You are not able to follow up and are now a sitting duck." Walker stated the obvious. The elf just looked at him with a pale face already expecting the next attack to come down on him.

"The skill is called wind burst and it forces a lot of mana from me at once. I used to pass out from it, this is all I can do for now." The elf admitted this knowing that it was just the way things were until he improved himself more.

"Then you should use it over and over again until you can do it while following up with any attack. You have the mana potions to try right?" This made Walker sound like a devil to the elf. With a worried expression, the elf nodded.

"Then go do that." Walker's smile made the elf shiver. In a second Walker was already leaving the elf there to think on his skill. Walker wanted to find the leader of the elite trainee enforcer squad. They were the only one that he had not tested in any way.

Walker easily found that the last three flame dolls had ganged up on the leader elf and were being held back. Walker did not expect the leader to be able to do this and held himself back to watch. The elf was

using strangely hooked swords that rounded in to points at the ends. They could easily hook and let the wielder hang from a branch or catch an opponent's neck.

The exact movements of the elf made Walker feel like he was watching a similar skill to the dance of the wild rabbit. Seeing that the elf had a movement skill that worked in tandem with the strange blades, Walker was becoming even more curious about what kind of system he had. Before he could jump in to the battle and start asking he watched the elf duck behind the flame doll and slash it in half.

The explosion forced the other two flame dolls back and gave the leader an opening to slash both of them as well. The elf retreated and the other two flame dolls exploded. This left him wide open for Walker and his newly formed double frost whips.

"What system do you have? I like your movement skill, it is like one of mine." The frost whips crossed and managed to wrap around the leader elf's leg. They began to form ice around him. The elf leader didn't show any surprise and instead cut through the frost whips to retreat. The ice was easily hacked away with one sword while the other was held defensively.

Walker didn't expect a perfectly calm reaction and related this elf to how Su acted. The calm demeanor was definitely the reason this elf was made the leader of the elite strainer squad.

Chapter 484 - 484. Ceremonial

"I have the ceremonial sword system. I can use any ceremonial sword for more than just ceremonies. They are as deadly and if not more deadly as any sword made by a master. The more important the ceremony the stronger my sword." The elf was saying this while he was running at Walker. There was no hesitation in his attack and Walker easily realized that this elf was the most experienced out of all of them in the squad.

Walker was interested in this system due to the fact that it sounded weak but was actually very powerful. If this elf was able to use ceremonial swords which were often made for decoration and not for a real battle in a way that they were sometimes more powerful than a normal sword, then it was a huge surprise for any enemy. This also meant that there would be a huge advantage if they had a more important ceremonial sword.

"So the two hooked swords you have are for a ceremony? They appear daily powerful, but I am sure you have better." Walker wanted more information and sent the frost whip to intercept the elf.

"You would be surprised how valuable a small ceremonial sword is. This one is" The elf cut away the first frost whip and then jumped over the second, "for a ceremony of harvest. The hooks at the end represent the change from battle to fostering life. It is important only during the harvest season. It is better I use these now than the winter."

Hearing the details on how the weapons could be stronger or weaker during the times when the ceremony was more prevalent was news to him. This meant that the time of year could drastically change the strength of the system and the user. "How about a demonstration, since this is the ceremonial sword of the harvest then it lets me use this skill."

The elf was a little arrogant but excited to show off his skills. The ceremonial sword glowed with a brown earth elemental mana and had hints of blue water elemental mana. Once the elf leader slashed the sword in front of him there was a sudden shaking in the vines around him. "It may cost a lot of mana, but have fun with the vine frenzy."

The vines split out of the larger intertwined vines and began to move toward Walker. They were like vine whips going after him without mercy. The elf leader was standing completely still not even flinching. Walker could only guess that the large amount of mana used on this skill from the ceremonial sword was keeping the elf in place.

Since the frost whips would prove useless in this situation walker decided to try and use the first ring skill to slow the vines around him. The elemental water mana gathered around him and started to work its' . There was a layer of frost forming everywhere he stepped and slightly on the vines that got too close to him as he evaded them.

This skill wasn't strong enough though and could not slow the vines enough. He was left with no choice but to take out the moldable crystal ball which the leader of the trainee elite enforcer squad appeared to recognize. "I heard that you made a unique weapon out of crystal. Is that it?" This was one of the few elves that were always up to date when it came to the kingdom activities. This was one part of the elite trainee enforcers' training that they had to keep up on.

It was a clear fact for them that they would not be able to act as the best hands for the queen if they were lost to what was going on in their own kingdom, or the world. Since they were always up to date on activities it greatly separated them from the other elves that had been slacking in training. Walker had been lucky enough to go against the elves that were more forward in their studies. The only thing they lacked was experience.



Walker used his high earth sculpting to change the form of the moldable crystal ball in to a shape that was different than he had used it previously, Instead of a spear, he made it in to the perfect balanced sword he wanted. He then used the blade of night and day skill to activate the light and darkness elemental mana within.

The elf drew a short breath as a sword was formed from the crystal ball and that the two opposing elemental manas had formed the blade. The sword had become a double bladed sword in perfect balance. The light elemental mana had claimed one half and the darkness elemental mana had claimed the other. They slightly bled in to each other in the center making the elemental mana in the air unstable. This was the cause of the elf's sharp breath. He could feel the danger coming from this unique weapon.

Walker smirked and slashed at the vines coming at him. He had been using multiple weapons the entire time he sparred against the elves and was now using a different variation of the moldable crystal ball to attack. Due to the lowed vines, Walker was able to slice them up at a much faster rate. This continued to compound in to a rain of cut vines from the ceiling falling on to the training elves below.

He had no mind to pay to those below since he had become immersed in the slashing attacks he was performing. The vines were becoming less but he was feeling the need to continue to push on attacking. The mana was being bled out of the vines and other times they were decaying away. The image was slowly burned in to the elf's mind as he watched the sheer damage from the unique weapon.

#### Chapter 485 - 485. Swordplay

Walker was quickly eradicating the small vines that were coming at him. So much so that he had stopped using the frost ring spell. He felt that it was actually holding him back from reaching farther in to his sword attacks.

His eyes fell on the leader of the elf squad at the moment when the vines had nearly stopped coming for him since the mana that the elf had used was nearly exhausted. This made a shiver run down the elf's spine since he was not prepared to deal with the speed Walker had suddenly displayed.

Since he had no choice but to try and defend himself the elf pulled another sword from his back leaving the two ceremonial hooked swords on the platform he had been resting on. The new sword in his had had a much deeper green and brown color mixed with some blue. It was almost as if it was somehow alive with the plants of the forest.

"I am not very in control of the spirit cedar ceremonial sword. Please forgive my rampage." The elf said this and took a large breath of air. The water and earth elemental mana started to thrum in reaction to

his use of the sword. For the elves, the ceremony of planting a spirit cedar was an important cultural benchmark. Not a single elf did not know or attend a ceremony in their lives.

The elemental mana that was being kicked up around him made the larger vines start to tremble as if they were trying to reach out and touch the ceremonial sword. The elf released almost all of his remaining mana in to the sword which caused a more developed attack than the two hooked ceremonial swords before.

This time the vines were braided and held more force. There were also translucent vines made from elemental mana condensed that were aiming at his very spirit. Walker could feel that this attack was much more dangerous than the previous one and took on the stance he was comfortable with. He was able to flow directly in to the dance of the rabid rabbit as the adrenalin ran through his body.

He was so consumed by the slashing and hacking of vines paired with the dodging and spinning of the dance of the wild rabbit and jungle step that he didn't notice the system notifying him multiple times.

'The skill lightning swordplay has been taken from the master swordsman system. The skill lightning swordplay has been automatically learned through full use of agility stat and sword movements.

Lightning swordplay- 1 mana per minute cost

+15 agility

The user consumes mana to speed their body up by a massive amount. The body of the user can force the sword they use to cut through the elements at such a speedy rate that lightning will appear to be generated. This style has a chance to cause burning, paralysis, and extreme bleeding.

The skill slash zone has been taken from the battle planet system. The skill slash zone has been modified to fit the user due to physical body differences. The user will receive the unique skill slash zone automatically.

Slash zone- 5 mana per minute cost

The user uses their senses to create an area directly around them that they can feel any change in mana. When a foreign mana enters it they can sense it and attack with applicable agility based skills. This skill can only be used in reference to advanced sensing skills and advanced attack skills involving some form of blade or created blade. The user can slash all around themselves from any angle as if it is a natural movement.

The user is manipulating mana at an extremely high level with grand elemental manipulation and other applicable skills. Due to the high rate of mana consumption and attempted absorption the skill voracious mana consumption has been taken from the sin demon system. Their skill has been forcefully learned.

Voracious mana consumption- contingent on circumstances per activation

The user must be in a battle frenzy state to cause this skill to activate. This skill will leave the user with one single mana point at the end of use. This skill will consume the mana from the air directly to use as fuel for any skills or actions. This skill is a unique trait of the sin demon system, specific title holder; gluttony.'

The system notifications were something that would make any normal person shudder. These skills would never normally come together but in Walker's case, they had done just that.

The speed of his sword play began to cause small shocks of lightning to spark out. Even the translucent spirit vines were being sliced to pieces. Any vine that came near Walker was slashed almost faster than the elf leader could see. He knew that he needed assistance to deal with the monster of a human coming at him. "Form up and defend!"

His shout brought the other elves from the periphery of the battle. The elf leader had a minimal amount of mana along with most of his squad. Not to mention the one elf with a missing dagger which was broken somewhere below them. "He is having some form of frenzy. We need to keep him distracted until he returns to normal. This will be harsh training, be ready."

The other elves knew exactly the depth of what their training could be and had a feeling this was going to break the record for toughest yet. They were faced with skills they did not understand, an opponent who did not seem to need to replenish their mana, and worst of all a brutal weapon that could cause massive damage in a blink of an eye. Things were not in their favor, however, the disruption to the mana had done more than affect the five elves up above.

Chapter 486 - 486. Peak

The elves below the high up training area had all stopped their motions. Every single one could feel the mana being forcefully taken from the air and it made their skin crawl. There was nothing they could do and they had not a single clue as to what the cause was. "I think there is something fun happening up there." Scylla wanted to find out who was causing this and immediately left the supporters she had been tormenting with her leviathans.

She stepped on the air all the way through the vines above her and found an amazing sight. She stood by impressed by Walker's lightning fast movements to slash at every vine and elf that came at him. His defenses were better than his attacks since any little needle thrown or burst of wind sent at him was slashed away before it even neared his skin.

She too felt that the elemental mana she would normally be able to feel was being pulled by force toward him. She wanted to know what these skills were since she had never witnessed them before. However, there was no way to ask him since he was moving in a strange and fluid dance of attacks and defense.

' User has pushed the dance of the rabid rabbit skill to the peak of the high level. The skill dance of the rabid rabbit can not be upgraded in to dance of the golden rabbit due to lack of appropriate bloodline of a rabbit trait demi -human and related system.'

Another system notification appeared as Walker pushed his body even further. He did not stop his movements and even became more vicious in his attacks as he focused his mind more. He could feel his instincts in full throttle as his heart beat sounded like a hammer in his chest.

'User has pushed the skill jungle step to the peak of high level. The skill jungle step can not be upgraded in to the spirit walk skill due to lack of appropriate high elf blood line and related system'

These system notifications would have made any demi-human or elf fall to the floor in shock. Yet Walker continued to push even as he felt another person come up behind him and attempt to attack. His slash zone skill was keeping him protected with his enhanced senses causing him to slash out.

His momentum suddenly halted and he felt pressure on his wrist and a hand on his head, "That is enough for now, you have already pushed your trainees to their limit." Scylla had used her skills and much higher level to come up behind Walker and swiftly catch his wrist. She had immediately attempted to calm him and the adrenaline coursing through his body.

She had used this tactic many times since some demi-humans developed a berserk quality due to their traits. This caused many to run out of control in battle and need someone to stop them. At this moment she could feel the mana around them suddenly become still and stop being consumed by Walker. "Looks like that skill is ending. I hope it was worth using."

Scylla said this more to herself since she could feel Walker weakening and barely remaining conscious. The elves around him had all found platforms to collapse on and were trying their best to breathe freely while they calmed themselves. "H-humans..are...monsters!" The elf leader of the elite enforcer trainee squad was currently trying to get this single phrase out. He couldn't imagine any reason why the queen had welcomed these humans in. They were terrifying to him now.

Scylla just smiled with mischief. She loved what she had just seen and knew that it wildly topped the things the geniuses in their kingdom could do in combat. Not to mention she had already picked Walker out as one of her favorite and wanted to see him rise in the demi-human coliseums to challenge her and the other generals one day.

"I recommend all of you take whatever potions you need and rest as soon as possible. The training is over for you and you will need to reflect on what happened through the session. I will take this young champion to the lower area for some potions and rest as well."

Scylla left the same way she had come but with Walker barely conscious in her hands. He was groggily watching her trying to understand what had just gone on but he was too dazed. This entire feeling of only having a single mana left was nearly as bad as passing out from not having any.

He realized that Scylla had brought him to the ground where he was met by some of the enforcers tasked with providing him potions and healing. The flush of skills and the taste of mana and health potions soon brought his mind back to a clearer state. Unfortunately it did nothing for the soreness he now felt all over his body from the training that had just occurred. It appeared he had pushed his body too far in the time he was up there.

As soon as he noticed there were system notifications he nearly choked on the air he was breathing. He didn't know that he could push skills to their peak and be denied the upgrade due to not having the bloodline and proper system. This explained why he could not get some mastery skills.

On top of this, he had learned three ground breaking new skills, one of which came from a completely different being than he had ever heard of. Seeing the skill from the demons next was even more heart stopping. He almost shed a tear at how normal the master swordsman system was. He had never

thought he would be that happy to only see a master level system in the system notifications. Just so that it seemed normal. "Add a little potion and some healing and you have a whole new look about you." Walker could only glance at the intrigued Scylla.

Chapter 487 - 487. Grilled For Details

Walker sat there just staring at Scylla for a few moments. His mind had frozen and slowed after the shock of reading all of the system notifications and being pushed to the breaking points. "What? Did you melt that brain of yours when you were moving like a monster? I was very impressed with that sword style you were using. I can't say I enjoyed that trick with the mana though."

The elf enforcers that had run to look over Walker also nodded at Scylla's words. They understood that the strange phenomenon of the natural mana being dragged upwards was from him. They were very sensitive as elves to such mana and having it being forcefully pulled and taken was terrifying. Even those who manipulated it did not do so in such a violent manner.

Hearing and seeing the worry in the faces of those around him Walker finally mustered some words, "I am sorry for worrying you all. I didn't have my head about me as I went all out. It was like I was taken over by my instincts and just continued to push." He wasn't sure if any of them could understand what he was saying.

"That does tend to happen when one pushes themselves beyond their limits. I deal with it while training the young in the coliseum all the time. Especially those who hold the berserk skill." Scylla wanted to calm Walker's uptown worries since she was seeing the stress start to form on his forehead.

"Things like that happen often?" Walker wasn't fully sure if Scylla was telling the truth but what she said next more than made him a believer.

"You should see an elephant trait of a tiger train demi-hum get angry. The berserk skill they use sacrifices their intelligence for doubling defense, health points, and attack. This naturally creates some trouble. I have had an entire training area of students defeated in a rage and had to step in to stop any unnecessary death." Scylla was shaking her head like it was something a bad pet would do if not properly trained.

The enforcers and Walker relaxed significantly as they heard this. The training area also started to become filled with the sounds of intense training yet again. Everyone else was still far from their limits and needed a lot more time to get to the end of what they could do.

"Now, tell us. What skills were you using?" Scylla looked like a hungry monster eyeing her prey as she asked Walker. It was eating away at her that she did not identify any of them after she had been in the coliseum and seen so many system users that could wield a sword.

"The sword skill was from the sword master system. It is called lightning sword play and it makes me use my sword much faster than I can normally. It gave me a fifteen point boost in agility." Scylla raised an eyebrow at this.

"A high class skill from a mastery system. I have many master swordsmen in my kingdom but none who have that skill. I have seen beastly swordplay, serpentine swordplay, and even starlight swordplay but never lightning swordplay. I wonder if it depends on the users' stat layout of the user themselves," Scylla wanted more information but this was too hard for her to test. Someone with a master swordsman system was too rare anyways.

The enforcers weren't sure if they had just heard Walker's word correctly, it was just too rare for a high class skill to show up and offer such benefits. Having any stat enhanced by ten points was already a huge benefit. Having a skill boosted by fifteen would mean a radical change in the way the battle flowed. It could be a life or death battle put in its' head.

"Sir hero, we have heard of many skills but will you allow us to take notes so that we may bring them to our archivists?" One enforcer was eager to save this information for future elven swordsmen. It was clear that this was a rare skill that they could one day hope to have within their own kingdom.

"Of course, just promise you won't tell Calen that I got a skill that boosts agility so much." Walker joked a little knowing that Calen would kill to have a skill that improved her agility anymore than she already had.

"Yes, of course sir hero. This will be strongly guarded against Calen." Walker heard the reply and realized that his joke had been taken seriously by every enforcer that had come to check on him and use their skills.

Scylla was thinking more and more about what she had seen and still could not come to a conclusion on what the skill Walker had used to slash at the strange angles all around his body was. "I Can not discern how lightning swordplay skill can attack all around you. It was like you knew every place an attack was coming from."

"That's because the lightning swordplay didn't, well, technically it didn't. The lightning sword play let me react fast enough but the skill is called blade zone. It came from a system called the battle planet system. I have no idea what a battle planet is but it could mean anything. There is a dimension traveler system so I'm afraid to try and look in to such things..."

Scylla appeared very understanding of this. "I am not religious and I am not a philosophical person. I agree that there are things we are better not to understand and just accept as they are." The elf enforcers did not seem to agree but even they were lost on such systems and what they may mean. Scylla was still looking at Walker waiting to hear the rest of the skills' explanation. She would not let him off so easily.

Chapter 488 - 488. Poor Supporters

Walker let a few glances fall on the enforcers who were whispering and scribbling down plenty of notes already. He wondered just how many they would write when he explained the slash zone skill. But since Scylla was staring him down he knew he could not hold the information forever.

"The skill slash zone is interesting. The system said it was adjusted for my body so I think it is made for a different being than us. But other than that it costs a decent amount of mana for a limited time effect. Paired with my senses I can feel anything enter a certain area around me and react to slash at it not matter what."

"That explains the weird twists and bends added in to your movements. I was wondering how you managed to slash at the throwing needles from behind so easily." Scylla had witnessed multiple attacks from many angles and Walker had slashed or dodged them all in odd ways.

"This is amazing." One of the enforcers writing notes nearly shouted after another whispered to him. "I apologize sir hero. We became too excited." The quick apology was to show that they were still somewhat in control of their emotions.

"It's fine. I am still shocked as well. I never heard of a skill like this and did not expect I would get it to say the least. Please record what you need so you can properly archive it. It might come in handy one day." The enforcers were filled with renewed vigor after hearing this. They believed that if they were supported by the hero then their efforts would mean more to their kingdom and even the world.

Scylla looked like she was please with these explanations. Walker had the hope that no one would be asking about the third. Mostly because she knew that bringing up a skill that came from a demon system let alone one learned by a specific title holder would cause many waves. However, as he thought this all eyes returned to him with an expectant look in them.



"You all would like to know about the skill that caused the large disturbance in the natural mana? Am I right?" Walker knew it would happen as soon as he had finished his last thought, but he still could have a little hope that they would leave him be.

"I think you are trying to hold back. Please don't tell me it is one of those brutal skills that cost some of your lifespan or a decline in stat points after use." Scylla was imagining the worst case scenario and that Walker was now suffering from such a case.

"No no, it isn't one of those. I just know that I should keep this skill under my belt for when we all have the kingdom meetings. It is related to another race and I believe it will be somewhat sensitive information. To be honest I would prefer not to tell anyone. I worry about the ramifications." Walker looked at Scylla with a steely gaze. He tried to convey his desire to remain silent for now which she nodded and accepted.

"If that is what you desire sir hero. But please remember that any enforcer will record any skill for the archive at any time. The enforcers knew they needed to accept his desires but also wanted to make sure that if he changed his mind they would listen. It was almost comedic how knowledge hungry they were to study the systems of the world.

"In that case, I should see how my little leviathan brothers and sisters are doing against the supporters. I have been teaching them to have courage in the face of a terrifying enemy and it seems to be making them much tougher." Scylla let out a soft but evil sounding giggle. This made the enforcer straighten up since they had seen the training tactic themselves.

"I might as well get over there and watch. Maybe I can learn something from watching." Walker knew that he was not in the best shape and his body was way too sore to actually train more without causing the opposite effect, However, he still wanted to let his mind grow and adapt to new sights and skills. It was one way to expand his strength while not training his body.

"I would gladly welcome you to do so. It will also help our enforcer friends to watch over you in case you require additional care by having you stay in one place." Scylla started to step on the air toward a group of far away enforcer trainees. Walker could only make out their movements seemingly avoiding those of a levitating snake.

When the enforcers assisted him in getting closer, Walker finally saw the small leviathans in their full horror. The long eel like shape matched with the vicious needle like teeth was the face of nightmares.

As he stopped and stared at the attacks Scylla jumped in with a very slow but concentrated slash of her fan. It was always toward a group of supporters. They would group up while using skills and start to lose focus on the battle itself. Therefore, Scylla would teach them not to in the slow and easy to predict move.

The secondary bonus was that the supporters or mostly healers would need to move the injured at a second's notice. The benefit of this would be immense in a real battle. There would be less loss on either the supporters or the injured. This would also make an army's might greater over time but that was not what Walker cared about when watching this. He could only think about how many more people would avoid pain and death.

The most impressive thing Walker saw as this training went on was the development of paired supporters. Those that could buff and heal would pair with debuff supporters to maintain a balance in their own protection. It was an ideal strategy.

Chapter 489 - 489. Unique Strategy

The supporter squad was rushing around and falling like flies. Scylla was still increasing her attacks though, she was determined to completely exhaust the elves to make sure that they were thoroughly trained. When The last elf fell and the enforcers around saw this they rushed in to check for injuries and anything wrong.

"Your strategy is very unique," Walker said this as Scylla walked over to him and sat down next to him.

"Yes, my family is very interesting. I told those little elves some fun facts but since you shared I will tell you too. These leviathans were all born at the same time as me. We managed to find each other over the years and I know there is one left out in the world. We are bonded due to my monster traits, just like the ancient monster Scylla. You can tell where I got my name."

Walker took this information like it was gold. Knowing things about such a unique system was a blessing even if he never met another person with it in his entire life.

"You know, I spend my time shocking myself and others with my system and how strange it is, But I find myself much more interested in others' systems. They all seem to have their own paths that lead to the

very top of what they are talented in." Walker was thinking about all the mastery skills he had seen before and all the amazing things they did.

"Have you heard the phrase, the grass is always greener on the other side? You sound like you want the grass you don't have in your pasture. Yet, there are others that feel the very same way about your grass." Scylla used the phrase that many of the farmers in her kingdom would use. They often would fight over land that they thought was better than others just to grow the same quality and amounts of produce.

"That's a good saying. I know that I would never give up[ what I have. I was pretty lucky to manage to hit the requirement to unlock this system. But I still wonder if there will ever be a real mastery skill for me or if I will just need to reach the highest level possible." Walker would still

think of this for some time but he could focus on the training that he was watching around him.

"If it helps. I have not been able to use my mastery skill. I have it but it is locked behind a quest. I Need to find my sixth leviathan sibling so that we can all have our mastery skill. That will come in time though, it is something I can feel." Scylla had only told this a few times but since she got here and spent time with the party she was feeling much more relaxed than her usual days in the demi-human kingdom. She could only attribute it to the excitement of finding and seeing new things paired with the distance from the demon worries at home.

"Then I will keep an eye out as I travel. The only thing I wonder is if it will really be as small as the others." Walker was saying this while he watched the leviathans shrink smaller and smaller in size to hide inside Scylla's flowing robes.

"They are most likely their true size since they can only swim in the air and change their size when in a specific area around me," Scylla admitted this because she believed that the party would be lucky enough to find her last leviathan family member. They just seemed to have a knack for running in to things like that.

"So it could be massive. That is a little scary but if it is family with you I am sure someone would be able to reason with it." Walker's hopeful theory was defeated with one look at Scylla.

"Only those who I see as friends or are marked with my scent are usually left alone. I have yet to meet this one so they may be more wild..." Scylla was wondering how she had managed to not hear a single word of where this leviathan was. She could feel the connection but never knew where to look. It was frustrating for her.

"Well, never mind all that. We have plenty of other training groups to check up on." Scylla pulled Walker from the ground and dragged him through the air toward a group of archers that had a myriad of supplies and tools around them.

"Look who made it over here. Did you force your groups to train and pass out so fast? It's only been about three hours." Gil laughed like he had been here for only a few minutes. In relation, some of the archers were pale as they tried different variations of materials to make a reusable arrow.

"Have any of you even trained? It looks like a children's craft hour." Scylla had hoped to see the elemental arrows flying and causing massive attacks and area of effect. But instead, she was watching elves play with materials like crafters.

"They saw my reusable arrows and are trying to do the same. I told them that with trade being opened they may export more crystals and not have the materials. This means they need to train their arrow making skills to create arrows that can be infused with elemental mana which can be used multiple times." Gil was very proud of his sound thinking. "So far we have three promising prototypes." Gil led them to the center where there were three arrows with different materials used in the center of a sheet laid out.

Walker couldn't help but wonder what materials had gone in to them. He also noticed that Scylla was much more interested now that she could see the progress of this kind of training.

Chapter 490 - 490. Prototype Arrow One

"My first idea was to compare the arrows each of us made in a shoot out against some dummies. But then I realized that they all would only be able to use their arrows once which is a huge waste of resources. So, I had them get materials and begin to experiment after showing them my arrows." Gil was laying one of each version of the elemental wither spike arrows from his quiver on to the sheet.

"Those are the arrows he had made with the monster materials we received from auctions and the assistance of a unique blacksmith." Walker gave Scylla the basics so that she would understand where the arrows came from.

"Then what results do each of your arrows have? Are they more powerful than those crystal ones that they have in a row there?" Scylla could tell that the crystal arrows which were in a row next to the ones Gil had laid out had slightly more elemental mana than the ones that he had placed.

"Theirs have more of a punch than mine but can only be used once so they drain the resources much more. Mine can be used two to five times depending on the element they are used with. If they are used with the light elemental mana five times. If they are used with the fire or darkness elemental mana two maybe three."

Scylla took this information with a serious look on her face. She was thinking how many times it would be applicable for an archer in a battle to call for more arrows. Most of the time they would end up needing to salvage them from the frost line of a battle to make sure that they were not running out of their stock. "In the end, it will come down to longevity versus instant power."

"Exactly and since we have these three we can see if the elves have struck gold." Gil grabbed the three arrow prototypes and then drew a deep breath. "Bring any other prototypes to me now! We will enter the testing phase then move to mass production of successful creations!" Gil's shout made Walker's ears hurt but got his message across.

The elves all jumped in to the hustle and bustle of clearing the archery range they had made at their desired training location. Gil moved to the frost along with three elves that must be the creators of the arrows. "Sir hero, I have one more please test it for me." An elf rushed up while affixing the final bit of twine to the arrow head to get the arrow finished.

"Alright, four arrows. In order of completion will use this one. Please explain what you used and why it should survive." Gil said this and an elf came forward.

"That arrow is made from foxwood and spark stone. I believe it will be a reusable fire elemental arrow that we can easily carve and assemble even when we are not in the city." The elf had chosen these materials for their affinity for fire elemental mana along with their common status throughout most of the continent.

"It is well balanced and holds a red coloration so it will be easy to differentiate in battle at a glance. However, the spark stone looks like it might be brittle so we may need extra arrow heads. Lets's test it out." Gil drew the arrow which had already been infused with fire elemental mana.

The arrow began to glow with a fiery mana before Gil released it. The arrow managed to travel smoothly and near the target, however, before it reached the target it burst in to flames. The large fireball spewed the shards of the spark stone which popped in their own small fireballs around it.

The elves let out a sad sound of disappointment as they began discussing the reasons for the failure. "This arrow is successful, just not for our goals. This is ideal for large groups to burn them and tormenting them, but poor for ending an enemy. This can help break up the front line or oncoming attacker." Gil looked and saw what was left, "Just as I had feared the only part left is a singed arrow shaft."

The elf that had made the arrow was sup[rised that Gil had labled it a success. He didn't realize that the arrow could still be useful for a different situation than he had intended. "I will make sure I properly record the design and look to improve it. Thank you sir hero." The elf backed away and allowed for another to come forward.

"My arrow is made from marsh log. It is a soft wood that grows completely underwater. The arrow head is made from shell stone, it is found in lake beds." The elf was motioning to the white and grey arrow that looked like it had been petrified under the water for years.

"So water element, not easy to tell if it is water or light but It sounds like it will pack a punch with the affinity." Gil had heard of shell stone and knew it was common. However, he did not know how well the marsh log would do since it most likely was gathered from the hard to explore swamp lands.

Scylla was eager to see this next arrow as well. She had become completely absorbed after seeing the elemental mana within the first arrow and now couldn't wait to see the second. Just the knowledge that there were so many options for the arcane archers made her wish she had a similar system. But that was only for a moment since she knew she could never stay far away and fight with a bow.

Gill took a deep breath and notched the arrow, After taking aim and channeling some mana the blue glow of the arrow showed that it was ready to take off.