

Master 1041

Chapter 1041 Sharp Feathers

'Lesser Roc

These flying type wind elemental monsters are descended from an ancient monster known as a roc. The roc was known to have an extremely powerful wind elemental affinity. As descendants of the roc, these lesser roc are known for their high wind affinity and sharp feathers. They like to hide their nests on mountain sides or cliff faces. They are known to migrate long distances in search of food and do not shy away from attacking anything, even if they will lose. They are extremely proud and even attack dragons.'

Midnight jumped and snapped one of the smaller lesser rocs from the air. She was annoyed by their screeching and attempts to swoop down at them. "Watch out for their feathers!" Walker pulled Alice back and Su covered her just as another swooped down and scratched against her shields. If the shields had not been made so well, Walker was sure that they would be majorly damaged.

Gil and Remey fell in behind Walker and Su as they started to push down the path. "I saw a space up ahead where someone has camped before. That is where we can deal with these." Gil wanted to stop the annoying screeching from the rocs but also felt that he would be able to use the roc feathers as a perfect arrow material.

"Onyx had left the safety of his tattoo form and wrapped himself around Alice's shoulders. He was acting as an additional shield for her neck and back in case the rocs got past the shields. He knew that Su and Walker would never allow that to happen but he couldn't do much else while they were on the narrow path following the river.

"This is the spot. Walker, I need you to keep me covered while I take them out." The battle would rely on Gil the most. He was the only one other than Walker that could take out flying enemies from the ground. Su was busy shielding the others and Walker had to be the moving shield to protect Gil as he fired arrow after arrow.

"I will distract them. I have a countering fist I want to use. I figured it out fighting those ocean pests." Remey had been in battle against the kraken spawn with their barbed tentacles. In the flurry of battle, she had struck out and hit one tentacle with her fist. This had been the moment she realized she could use her offense for defense and turn it against her opponent.

The next roc that swooped down was not the luckiest in the world. Remey had equipped her knuckled, specifically, the earth affinity knuckles. She slammed them to the ground and a few pieces of earth stuck to her hands. Her elemental fist skill was interesting when was used with earth elemental mana. The defense of her fists specifically became higher. The roc that collided with them felt its wing shatter and was crushed by Remey's next hit.

The roc that attempted to avenge its fallen comrade was blocked the same way. But this time the party watched as it flew back with high force. This was the counter fist skill in action. If Remey used it with another affinity knuckle or without one at all then she would have received cuts on her hands. Yet, with the earth affinity knuckles equipped she had the perfect defense to resist the sharp roc feathers.

"Remey, get back. They are using !" Walker called her back just in time. The rocs were showing off their wind elemental affinity and manipulated the wind in to sharp blades that shot out with their feathers. Three of them lodged in to the ground where Remey had been standing just moments ago.

"And that was what I needed them to do." Gil released a wither spike arrow and knocked one of the lesser rocs out of the air. It was dead before it even hit the ground.

"The earth fortress is coming up. Gil and Walker stay outside." Su pulled Remey near and grasped the dwelling earth shield. She had quickly swapped shields and raised the earth fortress. Alice was going to start to sing but she was silenced by the muddy earth that raised around them. "Next time you can help. But these are too fast for you and it was an ambush."

"Gil, let's scare the rest off." Walker and Gil nodded that they were both ready. Gil had the help of Zephyr within the bow to channel the wind elemental mana. Adding Walker's manipulation of the wind, the pair had a powerful wind elemental arrow that was exceeding the strength of any wind attacks the lesser rocs could master. "Now!"

The pair released the wind elemental arrow in a large gust of wind. The lesser rocs were blown away and some even fell out of the sky stunned. Gil and Walker didn't allow their sudden mana use to slow them. They attacked quickly to get the lesser roc that had been stunned. The few that were left flew off in fright.

"Alright, taking the long route back was a lot less easy and fun than I expected." Walker could see some of the feathers that had been lodged in the ground standing upright. He knew that the party was close to some serious wounds.

Su could sense that the rocs had flown away. There was also the sudden silence since the rocs were not screeching anymore. Midnight had also begun to snap up the defeated lesser rocs and drag them toward the rest of the party. There was part of her looking forward to the feast she would have after Gil and Walker had harvested all of the feathers. But there was also part of her screaming that she should be able to take to the skies and fly against the lesser rocs. The moment she dropped the last lesser roc on the pile she started training her wings.

Chapter 1042 Alchemy Struggles

"Gil, do we really need to sit here as you pull every feather out of the rocs for arrows?"

"Remey, do we all really need to keep an eye out for herbs everywhere we go?"

Remey and Gil were butting heads again while Midnight trained her wings on the side. The rocs were a lot smaller than Walker had expected without their feathers. The strength that the feathers had seemed to come from the strong bone like frame that the rocs grew. It was impressive since they felt fairly heavy for a single feather. The wind elemental that the rocs possessed definitely helped them fly.

"Try and stay closer to me in the future. I know you will start to adapt to traveling soon. Being able to fall in to a battle stance at a moment's notice is ideal. That will come with time though. You don't need to always be on edge. The goal is to be comfortable switching to an alert position and trusting your instincts." Since Alice seemed a little more shaken than usual after the roc had swooped down and tried to attack her, Su was giving her advice.

"Trust us, we will protect you. Once you have the same experience adventuring you can go around by yourself much more easily. Compared to other healers though, you should be able to travel alone much more easily." Walker knew that the other healers would need to travel with guards or with a lot of herbs that deterred monsters. This was because they did not have any way to attack the monsters that would hunt them. Alice was different though, she possessed attack kills because she wasn't a healer, she was a songstress.

"They are right. I will protect your back but I may need to take the offensive one day." Onyx could tell that Alice had relaxed when he had wrapped around her shoulders to protect her. Yet, he had found that she was not ready for the battle in any way and it had taken her too long to begin to sing.

Since Alice was inexperienced still she was hungrily listening to absorb as much of the knowledge as possible. She knew what she lacked and she was going to fix these weaknesses sooner than later. Alice

hated the idea that she would be left behind by Walker and the others. She wanted to see the world with them even though she had still pledged a large portion of her life to the church so that she could help more people.

"We should keep moving though. The more ground we cover today the sooner we will get home. I'm sure that a lot more people have arrived in the city since we left." This was more than expected. There were still many people that wanted to build their futures or start anew.

While the party pushed on, the alchemy guild in Genesis was buzzing with activity...

"Again? How can we change the design of the herb gardens again? The design we had was perfect for water flow. We even have a set of greenhouses being made for desert and snowy growth conditions." Trish was sick and tired of being told that the herb gardens needed to be changed. The herbalists that had come from Remey's suggestions and been interviewed by the old monster alchemist and herself were insistent. Every day it seemed like they wanted another change.

"Just let them keep going as they want. We both know that by the time Remey gets back here she will want to change things. I'm even willing to bet she had managed to convince some merfolk to come over here and start an underwater herb farm near the river." The old master alchemist knew Remey better than anyone else. He could feel that this was one of her goals and it would be inevitable.

"I know she will. But for now, we need to figure out why they want to set up a mountain environment. At this rate, we will need to expand the herb gardens again." Trish was just trying to rationalize the gold being sent. The joint finds from the kingdoms, the alchemists, and herbalists was not proving to be enough lately.

"We can sell some smaller potions in a package to start the news that the alchemy guild will be testing for members. If we start now we can sell a crate of healing, mana, and two unique potions for a sum of gold. We will include a notice about the requirements for members and the process they will go through to test. It will attract the eye of merchants and prove we have high quality products."

This solution opened Trish's eyes. She had found that the old master alchemist was much wiser than expected. Since Trish rarely conversed with humans she didn't realize that she had developed a poor opinion of their alchemy knowledge. Now that she was working closely with the old master alchemist she knew well that he had many tricks and secrets hidden away. The journals that he had been sharing in trade with her had been more than enough to prove his wisdom.

"That sounds perfect. If we pursue that method of advertisement we will have funds and begin some small relationships with rising merchants. There will also be those that fight to gain our favor so that we may sign contracts with them in the future." There were a lot of possibilities that came to mind. Trish only had a moment to think of them before her attention was brought back to the storage room she had been working on.

"We can solve more problems later. These storage rooms need to be adjusted. We need more shelving so we can sell things and take them in. I think we will need to hire appraisers for these rooms." The old master alchemist continued on with another issue they would be solving.

Chapter 1043 Clothing And Forging

"Please take the guild master position. This is a new start for every single blacksmith and crafter out there. The crafting guild is going to be a huge face when it comes to crafted materials and trade. Everywhere there are different buildings and groups when it comes to forging, woodworking, leatherwork, stone carving, everything. This will unite them all and you are a famous figure throughout the kingdoms. Even the dwarves hold you in high regard."

There had been many people from many kingdoms that stopped by the wandering blacksmith's personal forge and shop. They had all spoken about the same things; being the guild master of the crafting guild. Rodney had learned that the wandering blacksmith had a personal shop and forge so he had gone to make his case as well. He was young and could really make a name for himself by putting in the work. He had already secured a position working in the crafting guild.

"You have already helped so much. You helped organize the forges and even changed the blueprints of the building. Why would you want anyone else to walk in and take it over? You can maintain freedom of how and what you work on. Please just take the lead here." The reaction was just another shake of the wandering blacksmith's head. He had gotten used to reacting this way through the years.

Many people that had seen his skills had tried to rope him in to large forge buildings or even merchant groups. But all of them would limit the way he forged and found materials. Even the ones that said he would have complete freedom would end with him being unintentionally limited. It could be clientele, materials, or even just meetings that would cut in to his forging time.

The reason that he enjoyed his relationship with the party was that they allowed him this freedom. They recognized his skills and challenged him often. This had brought him to places he had never expected to be and even brought materials that he would otherwise struggle to come across by himself. Not only

this but they had taken their hands off unless he wanted help and when he had gained help they followed his directions without argument.

"What if you worked as a consultant? You can have an honorary title that allowed you full access to the crafting guild. You could teach, forge, and buy materials the same way that the guild master could. You wouldn't even need to come in." Rodney knew that this was his last chance to succeed where the others had failed. So many had given up before him. The only reason he was still trying was the fact that he also knew the party and how close the wandering blacksmith had gotten to them.

"No restrictions?" The two words formed a question that Rodney had to jump on.

"I promise that if they restrict you I will leave the crafting guild too. I can go there right now and force them to sign it in a contract even." The final pleading received the first and only nod that Rodney had managed to get. "I will be back with it soon!" The shout was ignored as the wandering blacksmith continued his work.

The showroom of his personal shop was nearly three quarters of the way full. He had crafted pristine spears and elegant sets of armors. He even ignored some of the beautiful aspects of swords and shields to make them tougher and more durable. He wanted to have things for everybody to buy and not just rich nobles. His hammering was nowhere near over. He had a list of blueprints to complete.

"Miss Lisa, is there anything else we can do to set up the showroom today?" Lisa had also started her set up. She had found three people to help her. One was a demon woman that had received a merchant system and had looked for a way to build themselves a home. The other two were demi-humans that had feline traits. Since they had experience with unique clothing styles Lisa had hired them for their input and experience in assisting all kinds of shoppers.

"No, that was great work today. I wasn't sure how well it would come together but I think we are almost ready. I want to go through some test purchases first since we need to make sure the runes that were carved work. If the adventurer guild bank cards do not work properly then we won't make any money. I also think we should have the crafting guild come over and sign a contract. Those are on tomorrow's list though." Lisa was very proud to see that she had chosen the proper employees and that she had a nearly full showroom.

"Should we scout out some other seamstress or tailor system users?" The feline trait demi-human with a red haired tail and red haired ears looked like she was excited for this.

"Yes, but we need to see three pieces of clothing that they made themselves so that I can decide if they can work here. My dragon scale boutique needs the freshest and highest quality clothing." The name had come from the first monster materials she had been given. Midnight's scales were part of her needles. There was also the entire line of harvest festival costumes inspired by the ones that Lisa had made Midnight before.

"I'm excited to start selling everything. The gloves you made are going to be a hit for the season. I want to wear the pair you gave me everywhere." The demon woman was more than excited. She hadn't taken off the sleek green and white gloves she had been given by Lisa just that day as a sign she was an official employee.

"I can't wait either. We should be able to open earlier than expected. Just get some good rest tonight so we can start early tomorrow." Lisa sent them away to rest while she looked over her newly filled boutique with joy.

Chapter 1044 Guild Meetings

"As I said before, we need to make sure that the standards for raising someone's adventurer tier are upheld. If we just allow anyone to rise we can have underdeveloped adventurers that face dangerous monsters." Clara was having the meeting with her head staff members again to make sure she really hit home the new system that focused on heroic points.

"We understand that. But the heroic points make it so that a low level adventurer can constantly do easy tasks like delivering letters or herb gathering to raise their tier. They won't be able to handle the outside world." The head staff member for the first floor of the adventurers' guild in Genesis was younger but still had a lot of experience. Just like Clara, the man had worked in the guild his entire life.

"That is where our staff members come in to give tests for each tier. I even have the hero party I managed at a lower tier. Although I'm not sure the tiers matter anymore when they are concerned. But my point remains the same. We need to administer fair tests in the form of quests they do not expect. If they want to rank up to a higher tier they should have their skills challenged. I also want to see their morals and loyalty tested in some way. For example, if they have focused on herb gathering then I want them sent after a weak monster with valuable materials. It tests their loyalty to a party since they handle valuable materials, their combat, and the ability to adapt to something they are not used to."

"Understood. That brings me to the next matter, how will we handle multiple guild affiliations? There is the new alchemy guild, the crafting guild, and even rumors of a tower to be constructed. That doesn't even consider the tamers' guild and whatever else may form in time." The staff members all appeared

worried about this matter. Having too many affiliations could cause a tangled mess of rules and regulations.

"I refuse to limit our members. But I will happily work with the city leadership to create an identification plate. If we have the right runes engraved in the right patterns it can act as a plaque that holds multiple membership information." Realization came to their faces as they remembered the dwarf and elf craftsmen that had left Clara's office recently.

"That sounds very good. If any guild comes to an impasse with another then we can bring it to the court that will be formed by the city leadership. It will be easier that way to keep things organized. That just leaves membership recruitment on the list." Everyone knew that there would be a flood of young adventurers as soon as the guild officially opened. That and there would be those that wished to rank up their tier as soon as possible since the wait time at other branches could be weeks or months depending on the time of year.

"Don't worry about that. When the party I manage is back they will be working on the first batch of new adventurers. They will test them in the training fields while we slowly go through a written test and paperwork. It should take some of the weight off the new employees under you. If I remember Gil has an archers academy he wants to start. He may try to move it in to a guild but I believe he is better to partner with us. That way the tower can also partner with us. That gives archers and mages routes to learn outside of the guild. It also sets the precedents that adventurers can go elsewhere to learn and return for quests."

Clara had spent a great deal of her time writing these plans and properly setting up the way it would progress. If she did not do so then there would be a lot of new adventurers running about without proper education. This could lead to the adventurers' guild facing fines and even more issues.

"That should be it for our daily meeting. Please report in early tomorrow. Also, Clara, Barry arrived earlier and wants to speak with you." The man acting as the first floor manager handed a copy of his notes to Clara before ushering out the rest of the managers and head staff members. Barry soon walked in after they had left.

"Looks pretty nice. I would say you are ready to open. I can't say Ibis is too happy you ditched him for this though. But I will be taking over as the guild master there shortly. Not that I will let him back away so soon" Barry had come to check on Clara since Ibis was still out of shape after his battle against Pride.

"Of course you came to see things. You've known me since I was barely able to see over the desk. If you didn't come I would have to ban you from this guild branch." Clara hugged Barry and started to give him a tour.

The two caught up and Barry seemed very happy to hear of the new implementation of rules and regulations. He also liked that the adventurers' guild was leading the effort to forge new trading routes and roads with the merchants. It would bring the adventurers' guild closer to those that purchased their materials.

"You should know that the border is getting rougher. Apparently after hearing that demons were rescued and given rights the cruel leaders in demon villages have been trapping their people so they would not try and escape. The guild will be brought in to it sooner than we expected. Just be ready." Barry left Cara after the tour with this. He wanted to see the rest of the city before the stressful workdays arrived. He too needed to prepare to free the demons.

Chapter 1045 To Get Stronger

"You really want to make those arrows, huh?" Walker had been watching Gil as they walked. He had seen Gil building the arrows in his head and moving his hands along the bow as if he was testing the imaginary arrows already.

"Of course I do. They are great wind elemental materials. Do you know how much Zephyr would like that? Do you know how much farther we will be able to fire them? I'm trying to learn the arrow ricochet skill and the wind is the key. To make it work I need the right arrow and the right materials to make those arrows." It was a lot more thinking than Walker expected. But Gil had always been very thorough when it came to the things he made, especially arrows.

"If you can master the skill then you will be able to make an arrow that misses in to a hit. Not that you really miss, like, ever." It was funny hearing that Gil might miss from Walker's mouth. But Gil took it more seriously than they expected.

"That's exactly it. If I miss then I can use the kill with Zephyrs' help. That way I don't waste an arrow and we can hit weak points in an enemy. It will also help me against monsters that are well armored or faster than me." The possibilities were higher than the entire party had thought.

"Oh, I get it. You can aim around me when I am punching something using that skill. That means I can focus on my fighting without worrying about blocking your shots. Same with Su and Midnight." Remy knew that Walker would prefer to fight long distance anyways so she didn't really include him in the battle plans. But she was still glad to hear that the support she received would be better.

"How far are we?" Alice grabbed Walker's arm so she could get his attention. She had been softly singing to herself to practice her speed. She wanted to be able to sing faster when needed since she had found she was too slow reacting when they encountered monsters.

"We should be rounding a bend in the river soon. Then we can cross at one of the bridges. After that, we leave the river and head toward Genesis. I would say we can get there in one more day if you use your songs to hasten our walking." What Walker called walking was more of a brisk walk close to a jog. The party had left behind the rapids and the water had evened out along with the steep banks for the river. If it was anyone else they would travel much slower, however, the party was getting more and more excited to be back in Genesis and work on the city. Alice had even started pushing them to move faster lately, just like now.

"I'm just surprised we haven't run in to anyone else. These trails are fairly clear and we have been on the same routes for a while now." Su had noticed some tracks after Gil pointed them out but they all seemed to be heading the same way the party was heading now.

"If I was to guess I would say that people are heading toward Genesis. Hopefully, everything is built a little ahead of schedule."

"It better be. I want my herb gardens set up right away. I have to start testing new members so they can start learning and creating the first generation of alchemy guild members." Remey jumped right in to the conversation.

"The cathedral...will be beautiful." Since all of the stained glass windows at the cathedral had not been completed, Alice was imagining how well she would be able to make the rainbows reflect through them when she sang. It remained and would always be the favorite part of manipulating the light with her songs.

"The entire city will be beautiful. I want to see it become the best possible place to live for every race. We just need to help the demons..." There was still the desire to save the oppressed demon race. Knowing that they suffered constantly under the hands of those who should stand to protect them, was what kept Walker focused. He wanted to change that and welcome them to their true potential to live a happy life.

"We will do what we can. We have all the kingdoms and the dragons that should help us. When we go to the royal dragon court we can bring the other dragons on to the quest." Su gave Walker a pat on the shoulder to make him remember he was not alone in this endeavor.

"Speaking of the dragons, I think it will be better for you guys to go alone. Just you two and Midnight. I think that Remey will be busy with her guild, I will be busy setting up the archers, Alice will be busy with the cathedral, and we know that Onyx wants to become stronger without relying on all of us." The topic had been on Gil's mind lately.

"You are right. If I come with everyone then I might not be respected as much as a royal dragon even though I'm, well, human. If I can stand tall with just my champion and her guardian then they will recognize me more. But we also need to make sure we are all prepared to go in to the demon lands. If we are not prepared then we can't rescue anyone." Walker saw it as a good chance for all of them to work on their weaknesses. They covered for each other so much that they would not work on themselves enough.

"I agree, the alchemy guild will take a lot of my time but I want to develop a stock of potions for the Genesis forces to use when we go to free the demons." Remey supported the idea as well. The party all agreed as they stopped to rest for a short while.

Chapter 1046 Lead The Building?

"Are you really sure I should be working on this? I haven't been a member for that long..." Elise was speaking to herself while looking at a letter. She had just been placed in charge of the tamers' guild building project on Genesis.

Elise didn't believe she was the best person for the job. Many other tamers had more experience when it came to leadership. However, she wasn't taking the fact that she was close with the party. She had made an impact on the party and those that had seen her already. The human kingdom already had her in high regard since they saw the supplies that she helped bring. On top of all of this, she even had relations with demi-humans as well. Putting all of this together made her a very viable face for the operation.

"Huh, there are blue prints, material orders, and even who to hire to do the work. I guess this will be easier than I expect." The large book of papers even had dates for when and where to send them. The first few days had her running around for hours to deliver the right papers to the right people. The crafters' guild was not open in the least but it had already become the place for builders to gather.

"Stella, we have to head to the crafters' guild. I know it's just a forge building for now but that's where we will get our workers. I can send the material orders to the merchants from there too." Stella looked excited to be heading out. They had arrived back in Genesis just that morning on orders. It was unfortunate that they could not see the party but Elise already knew that there was an issue to deal with when it came to the merfolks survival.

"Make sure you help the little one fly too." The small hatchling had finally begun to flap its wings now and then. Stella had started to bring it with her in the air so that it could get used to gliding. This was perfect early training so that it could fly faster and with more skill later in life.

The pair left the mansion since that was where they had gone first. Walker's mother had been leaving herself and told them to take any of the rooms and to stop by her new bakery later for a snack.

"Honey, I know you have time off before you take full control as an inner guard captain. And I am very proud that you were able to move up. Guarding the Genesis building is already an honor for our family. But you need to stop coming here for lunch. You are going to eat all the bread!" Garret was currently being reprimanded by Hilda. This wasn't the first time he had shown up since starting the new job.

"But your bread gets better every time I eat it. How could I just walk by without stopping at the best bakery in all of Genesis?"

"You know I am the only bakery in Genesis, right? But those sweet words still won't win you anything. If you have time to eat then you have time to head out and hire me some assistant and a night baker. I'm already busy enough making private orders and can't even open the doors for walk by customers." Hilda needed the help so that she would be able to fully open. Part of her was already brainstorming an addition to the kitchen since they were going to need to expand. "Good thing we have more space behind us. They really took care of us when they set up these shops for everyone."

"It was a wise decision. I will see how Lisa is doing. I know a few guards that need their uniforms patched." Garret tried his best to sneak out but was forced to take wanted notices for new employees. "And I will post these at the adventurers' guild where people might send their friends." He ran out of the door quickly while Hilda just shook her head at him.

"And that is how you pre-seed a garden." Gil's mother was looking over her hard work. Many of the seeds wouldn't get damaged by the cold and would do better to start growing as the season warmed. Part of the upside of quick seasons in their area was that plants would be able to grow earlier when the ice and snow thawed.

"I would say you have more than done a perfect job. Just look at the walking paths you have marked out already. The garden is more of a nature trail now. If you keep expanding this then I will be able to hunt here." Gil's father laughed a little at his own joke but had not realized he had just volunteered himself.

"Perfect, you can be on pest duty. I want any mice, rats, and rabbits dealt with before they nibble on my fruits. If even one strawberry is eaten then I will go looking for another garden hand." The threat sounded much more serious than it really was. Gil's father was ready to slap himself knowing he had an additional job to do instead of being able to go out and hunt.

"And I swear, if you even try and go hunting with your friends again this week I will make sure that bow of yours is rubbed with poison ivy leaves." This was the real threat that hit home with Gil's father. He had been too excited to hunt a new area and was abusing his free time instead of being home.

"Of course I will stay here and help in the garden. I know that Gil should be home any time and I need to make sure I help him with his archery academy and maybe even guild. I need to be responsible." The act didn't fool his wife though and he was promptly sent to walk the garden on the hunt for pests.

Chapter 1047 Home At Last

"Look at that!" Gil had come over a small hill and was greeted by an amazing sight. Not only was Genesis built up much more than it had been when they were there just a short time ago. But, there was also a line of people waiting to enter the city and try to find themselves a new home.

"Wow..." The party stood while Su was speechless. She had moved just fast enough to be the first one to get a glimpse at what had amazed Gil. She had wild ideas of what the city looked like after they had left the river. They had yet to come from this direction and it was worth the longer way around and the hard pace they kept to get there.

"Wow is right. I'm pretty sure those are the Genesis city's first citizens. Those are the people we need and have been looking for to make Genesis the best city in the world." The excitement that Walker had was enough to get Remey in to a run. Any tiredness or exhaustion that she had were gone. This was the chance she could see what was going on and who would come in to the alchemy guild. How could she not run?

"Wait, Midnight!" Before Walker could start moving, Midnight had leaped in to the air and was trying to glide down the small hill. Onyx had raced off after her with Alice chasing him. Before he knew it, Walker

had been left behind in last place. "Why do we always end up running?" The laughter that trailed behind him was all too pure.

But the time they made it to the temporary gate they had attracted a large crowd of watchers who were standing in line. "Well look who it is. Do you know how many people say they are here to buy a house or start a business in the heroes' city?" The guards were more than familiar with Walker and the rest of the party.

"It's not our city. It's a city for everyone. Every race, equally. But I'm glad they have come. There are jobs that need to be filled. Shops waiting to be bought. And futures waiting to be found." The cheesy response made a few people hold back their laughter. However, there were a few people that took Walker's words to heart. They were the people to genuinely believe that this was the future for everyone race and the future they had been waiting for.

"You can head inside with that cheese and give it to your mother for that amazing herb crusted cheese danish. I tried to get some the other day and they were sold out before I could even place an order." The guards waved to him while bringing up one of Walker's mother's new selling items. Naturally, Walker was a little confused but assumed that his mother had opened the bakery already.

"Midnight! Watch out! If you keep rushing around you will bump in to someone!" Walker barely managed to slow Midnight down as she ran toward the mansion. She nearly tackled a hunched over cloaked figure. "I'm sorry about that. We are just excited to be home."

"Ehhh, it's no issue. I can't be angry at something in my city." The elderly and sick sounding voice cackled as the figure walked away. The entire party felt chills while watching the person leave.

"That was weird. But I guess the city will attract all sorts of people. That old guy must be pretty cold to even have their head all bundled up in cloaks." Gil shook off the random encounter and kept pushing for everyone to get home. The sooner they were back the faster they could get to what they wanted and needed to do.

"Hey, I think I will head to the Genesis building and report what went on to the representatives that are here in the city. You can all get a head start on what you need to do." Since Walker was the party leader he felt that it was only right to take on the duty of reporting in while everyone else ran free.

"If you're sure about that then I am going to change clothes and hit the alchemy lab. I have too much to do. Please drop off the seeds and herbs I harvested. I'm going to need them properly stored sooner." Remey didn't hesitate to take Walker up on the offer. She was again running toward the mansion so that she would be able to get to the alchemy guild building faster.

"I don't know about anyone else, but I would like some tea and a nice long bath." The stress seemed to be rolling off Su with every step toward the mansion.

"Walk me home?" Alice grabbed Walker's hand and was looking at him for a favorable response.

"Of course, I need to show your father that we kept our promise. You are back safe and sound. And I expect you want to tell him all about it." The smile that blossomed on Alice's face was too much for Walker to handle. He didn't even hear Gil leave and start speaking with his parents in the garden. Even worse he totally missed Onyx and Midnight heading off toward their favorite spot to curl up and nap in the mansion.

"You don't want to head to the garden too?" Walker could tell that Fleur was happy to be back as well. But she just leaned in to his neck more and shook her little head. It was pretty set in stone that she was planning to stay right where she was for the time being. "Then to the cathedral we go." Walker headed toward the cathedral at a much slower pace than usual while holding Alice's hand. For some reason, the pair just didn't want to end their adventure even though they were already home.

Chapter 1048 The Finished Cathedral

"I bet they won't even realize we are back until we are right in the middle of the cathedral." Walker was willing to place this bet. Mostly because he saw many people moving around the city. Builders and merchants were yelling as they brought merchandise and materials every which way. The cathedral was bound to be a little busy with the minor injuries that came with this hustle.

"They are working hard." Alice pushed Walker lightly. She knew that he was joking around but she wanted to make sure that he knew that everyone in the cathedral was always working their hardest for the best of people. They weren't some fake religious cult. They believed in whatever created existence. They believed in the world and its systems. Many people would say the holy lord in sentences to express many things. But for the church, it was a being that may have created all of the existence. It was complicated yet simple at the same time.

"I know, I have seen all of you doing your best until you can't go any further." The apology was not one said lightly. Walker didn't want Alice to think he took the healing efforts for granted. "I bet that people will travel miles just to have themselves healed here. That's how amazing the healers will be in Genesis."

"Better." She squeezed his hand harder and they walked through the open front doors of the cathedral to feel the warmth rush over them. Neither had realized just how cold the air was outside since they had been used to it traveling.

There was a profound difference between the cathedral when they had left and now. Large flowing curtains had been brought in to cover the glass if necessary. Many paintings and words of inspiration covered the walls. The healers all had brand new outfits of pure white with light elemental runes on them. There were still only a handful of healers here but Walker knew that Lisa had sewn every single one of the light runes in to the fabrics they wore.

"It's brighter..." They could feel the light emanating from around them. The next thing that caught their eye was a large crystal on a column by the center of the church. It radiated healing and warmth along with welcoming light. "I should bring Onyx here. He might just make this his new favorite place." They had to stand there and take it all in before either could move away and check out the other half of the cathedral which has still been unfinished before they left.

Alice slowly pulled Walker in to the second side of the building. It had been made with a large stage. She hadn't realized this was in the plans until now. It had been perfectly designed for concerts with many musicians working together.

"I see you two have found the addition I hid from everyone else. I thought that the church should have a dedicated space like this for the healing songs played constantly. I even had the building designed so that the music will echo in to the main hall without taking away from the healing properties. The dwarves thought I was a little crazy for it." The high priest was sitting and watching three violinists practicing in the space, one of which Walker remembered Su speaking with before.

"And here I thought we would be surprising you. Especially since Alice has started to tell you. But I think you had shocked her." There were small tears forming in Alice's eyes. She knew that if she sang here she would be able to heal many more people at once. She had always been limited to the space she had. Now that the space was optimized for musical healing, then every musician that played healing melodies here would be doing the most.

"Well? Come give me a hug! I have wondered when you would be back every day since you left. You know I have never gone this long without seeing your smiling face in the morning. Even when you were angry at me and threatened to sleep in the back garden forever you still came to wake me up." Part of

Walker wanted to ask about this more bit from the way that Alice and the high priest were laughing and hugging he knew it wasn't the time.

After the two had their moment, Walker decided to speak up. "You know, Alice has a lot more songs than you might know. She helped purify water, defend against kraken, and heal all the wounded. I would say she might even get the title of healing saint one day." Saying this wasn't far off. The title was rare for a healer but not unheard of. Usually, healers around the world would gain the title after healing a certain number of people over time. It also had other requirements that not many knew about.

"Funny you say that. I found an old journal from the high priest before me. Apparently, he once met a traveling singer with the title, saint of song. I didn't find anything else about it but apparently after hearing the man sing the former high priest decided to join the church and dedicate their life to saving people. It changed him from who he was to who he was meant to be." Walker and Alice wanted to sit and hear about both of these people. But the high priest was much more eager to hear their journey. Alice couldn't hold herself back either.

Between Alice and Walker, the two were able to share their entire journey. The slight creases in the high priest's face became deeper during the more dangerous parts. Yet, when they spoke of the boiling beach he showed some awe. Before Walker had left, he felt the high priest grab his shoulder, "If you follow this through, you will have my blessing whether I am alive or have returned to the world. I'm an old man, I know that, but I know how to read someone. I wasn't always a healer of the church either." Walker was too caught up by this to even be able to say goodbye as the pair walked deeper in to the church so that Alice can get proper rest. The journey had been more than she had expected and she deserved rest.

Chapter 1049 Yelling In Genesis

Fleur was poking Walker in the cheek and trying to get his full attention. She had no idea why he had been so distracted the entire walk to the Genesis building. Walker on the other hand had been in a daze. He was trying to rationalize every thought he had when the high priest had left him with such words. But he couldn't come to accept such a thing. He was still too young. There was so much more to do in life. He had so much to still explore, entire cities he had never been to. How could he consider settling down in that way?

Part of Walker believed the high priest had been messing with him just because it was fun for him to do so. Then the other part of Walker believed it was a dead serious admittance of how the high priest felt. Either way, Walker was stuck in his own head until he pushed the door open and revealed the busy Genesis building.

Many of the merchants had sent in their representatives or come as the head of their organizations. They had to buy the sops they wanted from Genesis city so that they could work there. The only problem was that the staff seemed a little overwhelmed.

Advisors from every kingdom with representatives had turned the Genesis building in to a fully functional hub for Genesis to remain functioning. Whether it was guard reports, trade, or breakage of the laws, it was all funneled through here. There were also those that represented private groups like auction houses, crafters, and even a few high elves looking to buy potion shops. But what was really taking Walker's attention were the people trying to complain about not being able to buy such shops.

"How can you not allow me to buy a shop? I have potions and I want to sell them! Everyone needs them! Why would a new city that needs people like me, stop me from expanding your economy!?" The elf that was yelling seemed to be growing more and more red faced. This didn't help the line of others either, they got riled up along with him.

"Fleur, cover your ears. I really don't want to see this place like this. It should be a place people can talk openly and freely. Not yelling and chaos." Walker took a deep breath in. Fleur just watched knowing full well that a loud noise wouldn't affect her in the least. The loud roar that escaped Walker's mouth was just enough to silence everyone and temporarily stun them. He knew that this was a little overboard but it had to be a precedent he set now. If he did not, then every person from any kingdom could walk in and start yelling demands constantly. Leading to people not wanting to work in the Genesis building a crumbling city capital.

"Listen and listen hard. There is no yelling or demanding in this building. You are here to start a future. If you insult the people that work hard to assist you then you do not deserve that assistance. The alchemy guild regulates every potion and seller of positions. You can wait until they open this week to speak with them. Crafters can speak with the crafters guild to gain rentable shop permits from them. Both regulate their specific items to keep cursed items and poisoned potions out of the flow. If anyone else has questions speak properly with the representatives here. If you can not do so I will introduce you to the legal system in place. The courts will judge you on your actions and disturbances."

After the clear speech, many people stood with pale faces. Walker was smaller than most people because of his age. Yet, there was a strength that radiated off of him scaring everyone. They knew he was serious and would do his best to enforce these rules. Not only this, but they had heard of the things he had done. No one would come to Genesis without knowing of the Omnipotent party of heroes.

"Sir hero, thank you for calming down the hall. We have had a very high number of applicants for properties and many react improperly. The guards are overwhelmed as well." The man that ran up was one of the managers at the customer desks set up on the main floor of the Genesis building.

"It's fine, I don't want you all to get worked to death. You all work very hard to build this city just as anyone else should. I think we should post more notices outside the city of the laws within. Please ask the younger guards in training to do so. It's a good way for them to get acquainted with the laws and also to understand the area around the city better." Walker watched the man rush off. There was a smile on his face since a lot of stress from the yelling had been washed away. The slight ringing in his ears didn't even bother him anymore.

The murmur of voices picked up slowly as people organized themselves in to lines. Some left to seek out the guilds after Walker's short speech. Those were the wise ones since they had realized that they wouldn't be able to snag a rental contract immediately. They would need to go through the screening processes made by the guilds to ensure they were preparing and selling quality potions and items.

Walker patiently stood in line and waited. The process moved much faster than it had before now that people were not yelling. Many of them tried to allow Walker to skip the line but he wanted to make a point. He was the same as everyone else. He would need to wait as well. When he finally made it to the front he asked the attendant to ask the representatives present to meet in the large meeting room for a report.

Chapter 1050 Some Future Thinking

"You understand I was digging the vaults for the important buildings just now right? You could have waited a few weeks to ask me back here." The king of the deep caves was still around as the representative of the dwarves. He had made the decision to connect the dwarven city and Genesis through an underground route. It would take a long time to accomplish since he was more than likely to run in to unexplored caves. However, it was a project that would make him and all the dwarves happy. No one could oppose.

"I would like to hear the results of the expedition. If the merfolk have been rescued or if they will be seeking shelter here is very important information." The king was still here and had not traveled back to his wife in Diamond. As much as he wanted to rush back he knew that he needed to ensure that Genesis was on the rise. He also knew that he would need to prepare a proper representative before he left.

"I also worry. Alma is still not back yet you are." The tense atmosphere that the enforcers and forest elf queen gave off was enough to make everyone silent.

"If they weren't on their way back then my general would have sent an urgent communication. The odds are that they tried to travel a different route and will return in a day or so are high. I can feel your anger from here and I am all the way across the table." King Rorik had also remained behind. He had sent Scylla out and did not wish to see anything happen to the city without a powerful demi-human there. As tough as he acted, he was too easy to read when it came to the things he cared for.

"Well, they will all return soon. I'm not sure about Scylla though. She said that she wanted to do some extra training. I will let her report that to you though. The merfolks will be sending a representative soon but need to heal their broken city. The kraken mother was defeated and most of the kraken spawn. There are more spawn that should be hunted and killed on sight. The tamers are on thin ice though. They ignored their orders and looked for kraken eggs to take with them so that they could be tamed beasts. I hope that you can have a word with the guild master in my place." Walker knew well that he would be unable to get to the demi-human city anytime soon.

"That can be arranged. I know that his aquatic tamers are a little more egotistical than they should be." King Rorik seemed to have had past problems with them as well. This was easy to see since the demi-humans with aquatic traits might butt heads with the aquatic tamers.

Walker proceeded to go in to more details about travel and how the dragons had already left. He also explained that he would have to leave in a few months to the royal dragon court to meet the other royal dragons. This prompted a short conversation on gifts of multiple elemental affinities to send with Walker from their kingdoms. Naturally, it would be more than Walker was expecting.

"Then all is well. I'm glad to hear that they will be able to bring some rare ores and help us explore underwater caves." The king of the deep caves knew that the merfolk might be able to partner with them. It was ideal since the dwarven golems would take much longer to explore than merfolk.

"Hmm, before this comes to a close, there is a strange happening that my enforcers noticed. We are very in tune with mana but since this morning and even around the outskirts of the city, the mana has been weak. It's as if someone is pulling the mana and even more towards them. I have yet to receive any hard set information but it is notable. I have my enforcers looking more in to it but they find that the more they search the more tired they feel." The forest elf queen was calm but showed a little worry in her eyes.

"That's odd. I would say it might be the number of skills and mana used in the area for the construction of the city. But that wouldn't explain them being more tired. It could be nothing but if you find it odd I will rely on you for more information." King August was sure that the elves had a better handle on this than the humans would. He fully trusted them. His opinion was met with agreement from everyone else.

"Now that you say it, Fleur seems a little slower too. Usually, she is able to absorb more natural mana. But even I feel like the mana is fighting me a little." Walker tried to pull on the natural mana in the room and felt as if something else was interrupting him.

"Then we will have our mages search as well." That was settled. The forest elf mages would be fully investigating the strange occurrences when it came to the mana in the area. This seemed to be the best solution.

After this conversation ended, the representatives bounced small issues and ideas off of each other. There didn't seem to be many issues or shortfalls as of yet. This was all because of the major care taken in creating the laws and regulations. Having the guilds take off some regulatory stress was also a major factor.

"From here I think we should look in to other methods of expansion. I know there have been ideas on what else the city needs. If we are going to build major facilities then this is the time. Soon homes and more shops will take up available space." Walker suggested this as they ended the meeting. He knew it would be wise to brainstorm this for a few days.