

Master 1891

Chapter 1891 1891. Missing Knowledge

The fact that many records of what this city was and what it was capable of being lost hit Walker hard. He wanted to gain as much knowledge as possible. But even using the all around appraisal when he saw it was useless since he was just given the basics. Corrupted mana, corrupted undead, and more powerful dangers hiding within. It wasn't enough to be able to attack comfortably.

"Where was this city before? Where did it fall and stay for years and years?" That Was the solution that Current had come up with. Searching the location of where this city had been might yield some good information. It was a smart move since they had to gain something before attempting to follow the corrupted city in to the ocean or getting back to Genesis and boosting their forces.

"The location is abandoned because of the remnants of war. We do not even attempt to tread those places. The plains that were there are now littered with al craters, shards of risen stone, and even lingering al skills that have caused deaths in the past. Even some weapons there are still active. That is also to go with the active rune formations we can not even begin to research to remove."

Fel spoke carefully. He was clearly the angel with the most information because of his previous knowledge gathering within the Fel empire territory. Now that they would be united, he had to get over his distaste for sharing it. Especially since it meant that he might gain stronger allies and learn more from genesis by being more open. That was very tempting to a curious mind.

"You should not think yourself all knowing when it comes to the sacred lands of our people. I have kept half of those borders secure for longer than you have. For many more years. We know of multiple rune formations along the trails carved by monsters that will allow or halt anyone entering from the Rize territories." This was just a basic rebuttal since Rize did not want to be pushed back.

The two angels that had taken their empire's names clearly had been at one another's throats for longer than Walker needed to know. But it was true that the one going by Rize was older and would have more information from years of delving in to such an area. The knowledge could save many lives as the group tried to get answers.

"You forget that we have more unique soldiers. The trap makers and trap hunters are the best of the best. You did not allow your people to explore such systems. They were unable to become strong enough for you to truly enter an area."

"Even when you failed, we succeeded in making it through certain areas. I promise you, the Fel empire soldiers were made to explore these areas." Fel was sure that he had won. Walker and many others just gritted their teeth seeing that the two elders of the angels. The grand pure angels as they were called, were acting like children yet again.

"Wait, speaking of special skills, what do you have for spatial images and what are they capable of?" Su broke her calm expression and spoke out. Her words rang louder than the two angels arguing and trying to one up each other. But Walker grasped what Su had caught on to right away.

"We do not have much for spatial mages within genesis, but we have knowledge. I can use a high spatial storage and that influences those around me to possibly gain a spatial affinity or the same skill. But if you have spatial mages, we might be able to get those with better rune knowledge than anyone here from Genesis. We might even be able to make travel between the two continents possible. You might not know this, but the oceans are incredibly dangerous. So much so that our ships were lucky to get here."

Walker's addition to what Su had said made both the elder angels and many of the angels in the embassy halt their thought process. They had expected this battle against the corrupted city to take months to prepare for. If so, they didn't know what dangers they would face or what consequences would come out of all this.

"We have spatial mages and we have rough spatial runes! I can order them to come here immediately. We can begin more research. You can add what you like. If you have any information at all-"

"You are like a cat jumping for a fish! It only took a few words to bend you to their will. They are allies now, but they can easily control you research loving fools. If it wasn't just the differences in purity of mana, it would be the differences in your madness to our calmness." Rize was sure that he had the right mind here. The Fel angels were too caught up in their research to realize what they were giving away.

"Who cares!? You are for the purity of mana and hiding away your knowledge. We seek it. Just as Genesis said, we are two sides of one coin. While you hoard and make libraries, we will fill them." such a statement was proof of the potential for adapting from the Fel angel side of things. It would be amazing

to see them change so easily. But for now, it was greed for knowledge that motivated them. But it wouldn't be a problem in a way. I think you should take a look at

"If the spatial mages and us can work on some rune formation and use some scrolls I have that can teleport things or people...well, we could go to Genesis. You could all have healers, resources, and knowledge. The mage tower will be accessible which has various elemental knowledge. We have libraries being built that can be joined with the libraries here. And your ancestors' ruins will be closer to you." Walker boosted what the benefits were.

Naturally, there were many other benefits. The benefits that living breathing people of other races could hand the angels. But it was also a way for them to open their eyes and minds to more. They would see the union of different races that they had never witnessed before. A truly enhancing experience.

"Yes, we would share what we have and you can share what you have. From this point on, why don't you two worry about unifying your empires. The royal dragons can oversee it as the third party that would act impartially. Terron and Ignus are both able to stand as that force. The other royal dragons might also wish to hear about any dragon ruins you know of. In return, they might enlighten you about their massive wealth of elemental knowledge and history."

Seeing that all the royal dragons appreciated the fact that Walker had remembered the ancient dominator dragon ruins, he smiled a little wider. They could take their positions above many others because of the power which played to their pride. In turn, the angels would be able to rely on that power to keep each other from going right back to their old ways. Especially since Ignus's hard head would not allow them to stray from the topics at hand.

"It will be a full day before we can rush any spatial mages out of hiding and to you. We will have it done. In turn, I will be the first to send my angel representatives to Genesis." Fel was quick to grasp this chance.

"The only way you would do that is over my dead body. I will send an equal representative. The two will balance one another until one angel is able to stand at the top of our empire's unity." the Rize representative angel clearly saw the potential treachery in the Fel angel's statement to send someone and countered it. But it was the right move for equality.

"That leaves us with time to recover and start our own preparations, right? A lot of our forces are tired and very worn down. But they all got much stronger. We also need to get Scylla, Alma, and well, literally

everyone else up to speed." Gil was joking a little as he realized just how hard it would be for the party to split up and get everyone on the same page. Then on top of that rested and prepared yet again.

While it was just a statement that they were tired, it was a tiredness that was deep in their bones. They had not ceased moving for some time. Their higher levels and everyone else's level increases only did so much at this point. Now they needed to properly rest or they would suffer the consequences that came with not stopping. Constant battles. And even more, the constant drama of emotions.

Chapter 1892 1892. Single Day Break

As if to mock the entire party, when Walker made the announcement of the following plan and everyone had been notified, all the built up tiredness came to fall on him. Every angle soldier and force that had marched with them felt that they had been holding back a massive river of exhaustion.

This was to be expected. While everyone had been through some sort of life and death experience, they had also experienced massive growth. Some more than others. Walker was able to clearly see that some soldiers had more than just stripped themselves of their older style of thinking.

This was evident in the angels that were still mixed within the Genesis forces. Especially those that had joined from the village that Genesis was helping and now had claim to as their village which united them with the angels' new empire.

The village had clearly been remade much better at the foundations and was coming along very well. Or at least that was from the reports that Walker received. Not just this though, that the village had gladly accepted the Genesis forces left behind and begun to show their own skill. Skills that they had been unable to use since they were limited by the Rize empire and its hoarding of elemental knowledge.

While it had been a method to help keep the growth of their people in a linear way, the Rize empire had left too many angels at the bottom of the ladder. Too many with skills that were important. Such as builders or craftsmen. They had not fallen in to the normal elemental pools that the higher angels valued.

This caused them to stagnate in a way. The villages had been unable to grow due to the lack of investments in those angels there. Now that they had the chance to learn and grow from the experts on the ships from Genesis that made the ships maintain their solidity, the angels were able to build their own homes better.

This caused a state of growth that even allowed the Genesis forces to teach about the runes they had learned. A massive boon for the angels that could use them to make a better village than any village they had around. Also an example to the two empire's representatives of what unified future with genesis as allies would be like.

When Gil found Alma, there had been a bit of an uproar as he listened to what he had found. The elves also rushed to be able to report to her and the other elves that had remained within the ships of the village. It had been an interesting interaction.

The fact that the echidna race had appeared was one thing that had made the world wonder just how things would progress. It wasn't that the other races knew what was happening with the echidna and what their skills were. It was the fact that yet another race had just come to light after the wyverns and the previous races were recognized.

This was another race after the other monster races had been discovered and recognized. But in the case of Genesis and the angels, they had not known who or what this echidna race was until Walker had arrived at the embassy. Now it was Genesis that was in the dark.

For Alma, hearing that the echidna were even more deeply connected with nature than any elf was miraculous. The fact that they were also mysteriously able to use mana and the way that they spoke made her even more confused and in awe.

Gil had gone so far to say that he even believed they were more of a guiding world force for nature than any other race. That meant that he put them above Walker in understanding of the flow of nature in an entire world. Walker! The one person who had sage titles, hero titles, and even the ability to use natural mana.

But that was just one shock. Gil had actively begun to show off the high elven dagger technique. Such an action was something for the records of the elves. But even more, for another story all together...

Unsurprisingly, Midnight had found herself the leader of the three young wyverns. It was something that was sure to happen at some point since the three were very young and still had the minds of a child.

Just like the dragons, they inherited the basic instincts to understand who they were and what they were. Therefore, their extra energy was channeled in to understanding the knowledge that was in their minds as they played. It meant that she was now going to be more awake than what she wanted. But it also meant that she would be able to act as a somewhat older sister to show them the ways of Genesis through the camp.

Only one would be the representative of wyverns in Genesis, but that didn't mean that all of them could learn about Genesis. It would just help them all later. Or at least that was what Onyx thought as he took some pressure off Midnight to they could both relax some.

Walker's thoughts on the matters of wyverns and dragons only fluttered through his mind for a moment. He was still caught up in his own tiredness while he had rushed here and there speaking with others. Scylla had been the only one that had more or less shrugged things off. She had a new goal focused in her eyes. I think you should take a look at

The fact that there was a new battle target had greatly attracted her. The corrupted floating city was the last place they would have to go to defeat the target she had hunted the entire time as the representative of the demi- humans in Genesis and as a general.

The fact that they had also gained strength made her incredibly more focused. She and Leon had managed to begin preparing already. Leaoon was a merfolk, he and his people were more focused on being in the water. Luckily, the corrupted island was floating toward the open ocean. A place that they could knock it in.

The plan they wanted to develop was the sinking of the island from the air to the ocean. Then to swarm it with many soldiers and the ships. But that plan was not an easy one. Just a look at the corrupted coyote proved that there would be dangers in this.

The corrupted undead wyvern king ruled over the coyote with absolute power. It was a mystery what strength it had, but it was strong enough to rival Scylla and many of the other powerful forces of Genesis.

The corrupted undead angels were also powerful enough to clearly take on multiple soldiers of Genesis and the angels of today. These were bodies of angels that had fought more powerful battles. Fought a more powerful war than anyone alive today had fought.

Therefore, the undead corrupted angel soldiers were strategic, had skills lost to the angels of today, and were empowered by the corruption. This also fell in line with being controlled by the learned false death runes that were now flowing with whatever the corrupted mana was.

From their movements, the archers had been able to spot a few things and report back to Scylla and Leon to prove that they were not an easy enemy to face. The angels clearly had intelligence enough to move and adjust themselves while following the demon's orders. That alone made them harder to handle because they were not mindless undead. They were an undead soldier. An undead army. Ready to attack and defend.

Additionally, Scylla and Leon were held back by the lack of knowledge of what else the corrupted city might have. This led them to await more information from Walker. The idea that they could forget the ships and return to Genesis to get more forces was perfect. It was also the best plan to be able to ensure victory in this upcoming war with the demons.

As of now, Walker knew all of this. He had added it to his mind and felt that the information would help a lot as he researched where the corrupted city had once stayed in slumber. They would be able to create new strategies with what they learned. But for the moment, his mind was focusing on the rest he needed and the spatial mages that would come.

When the spatial mages came here, Walker could open his mind and fully immerse himself in the knowledge of space. It might not develop the same as his other skills, but it could grow. And when it grew, Walker would find himself able to do much more.

The spatial runes that might be able to be used would be invaluable. But teleportation of others could change everything that Genesis did.

Chapter 1893 1893. Spatial Goals

Walker didn't even realize he had fallen asleep. When he woke up he was certain that it had been a few hours. But he was surprised that he found himself with a new skill at this time. It wasn't a skill that would break the world or that would shock everyone. It was just a useful skill that came from the fact that he and the rest of the group had been pushing forward and resting for shorter times. He was sure the others could learn it too.

'The skill, trained resting has been learned. Every being that requires sleep can learn this skill.

Trained resting- passive

This skill can be learned through controlling the times the user rests. It is also gained through perseverance to abstain from resting. Due to this balance, the way that mana flows is enhanced when resisting. Therefore, the body, mind, and mana are all better recovered. There is also a better sense of refreshment from resting.

Shorter periods of rest will better enhance the user. The rest will be just as efficient as a longer rest. The more that the user improves this ability by using their own balance needed to active and inactive periods, the better their quality of rest.

This skill is often gained by scholars as they work on grand studies or learned by soldiers who travel and strive to grow.'

While Walker looked at the skill, he realized he had not woken up by himself. He had been woken up but the sound of voices approaching the small tent set up for him slightly away from others so that he could take some time for himself.

The voices were not overly loud but they had mentioned his name. The first thought that came to him was that these people were here to wake him up. But when he heard the words space and teleportation runes, he realized that these were the spatial mages or researchers that had come from the Fel empire.

With a deep breath and a little water manipulation, Walker washed his face and stepped out of his tent. He was glad to see that he was actually able to sleep for six hours which was a massive boon compared to how much he had been able to rest lately. But even better, he had been able to gain a skill that allowed him to feel better.

The knots in his shoulder and the dark circles under his eyes had faded which made him look like the leader he was to the party and to Genesis. He was clearly more refreshed. But the fact that he had recovered some of his mana, specifically, natural mana in to the spirit mark helped immensely. He could tell that Fleur was still slumbering within the spirit mark to regain strength, but he could also feel that she had gotten stronger along with his understanding of mana opening up as a whole.

"You must be the leader we were sent to find. I was dragged out of my lab you know. I had to put research I was doing for the last twenty years on hold. Do you know what-"

"This is Ezra, he is an odd one of the Fel empire researchers. He has led three breakthroughs in the understanding of spatial mana. His efforts developed the unique item, spatial bag which is yet to be replicated, the rough spatial rune that created it, and also the ability to use spatial to teleport small objects within the same home to different areas within that home. I apologize for his rudeness. He does not often meet with others that are not his assistant."

The angel soldier that apologized looked like he was used to these actions. It was easier to understand that this soldier was most likely a guard for such a valuable researcher. He would have dealt with many things this researcher did that could have caused trouble or even would have been dangerous in one way or another. Not to mention the general amount of time the two most likely spent with one another.

"I am Wakker, thank you for coming as fast as possible. I should let you know though, that whatever research you were doing might get forgotten after you see this." Walker smirked as he pulled out the eternal orb from the high spatial storage skill.

While Walker was limited in the spatial skills he had, this being the only one, he was certain that just by using this one skill he would have trumped whatever this researcher was all caught up in.

Ezra stopped speaking. He even stopped breathing when he saw Walker putting different items in to the high spatial storage and out of the high spatial storage. It wasn't just the sight of the skill, but it was the fact that the skill was openly showing off spoken spatial mana even though Walker couldn't control it. I think you should take a look at

The single bit of spatial mana that would escape every single time that Walker would use the skill was enough to resonate with the small spatial affinity that Ezra had. He had enough knowledge to be considered a spatial mage, but his actual system was different.

"I am only a spatial researcher. They call me a spatial mage, but I can barely manipulate the spatial mana. How can you so easily do that without researching and controlling the mana? what is the source of spatial mana for your skill? How can you sense what is within that storage? Is it an isolated space from time? Or is it a secondary overlapping space? Did you create an entire world to store items? Is this a spatial creation type skills? What-"

"And now you have done it. The last time he found a spatial mana crystal the size of a thumb nail he was like this. He will run out of things to say in just a few moments. For the time being, why don't I show you the journals he used when learning how to use small teleportation for objects within a singular space. Then we can go over the diagram of the rough spatial rune."

"The rough spatial rune was a broken rune discovered and then Ezra altered and repaired it. He technically created the rune based on what it is now since it was modified to work. I am sure that it will be the center of whatever you may want to research. I am lacking details. But I assure you, that I will be able to translate Ezra's ramblings."

Walker looked at the angel guard and felt that it was even deeper that the guard had learned about spatial from Ezra. Also about Ezra's personality. "I have a feeling that you might have gained a little from working with him. Can I ask what system you use?" Walker saw a glint in the angel's eyes.

"I am a rarer swordsman, it is called the dashing swordmaster system. I have the ability to focus on my speed to use higher class sword skills. I also have a master title called the unseen sword because of my speed. It makes me the ideal guard for someone trying to play with the essence of space. I have saved my researcher from multiple accidents with such speed. Sometimes space does not like to be tampered with." This was both a good piece of advice and also enlightening about the stronger of the Fel empire angels.

The strength of the angels in the Fel empire was high because of unique qualities. Hence why he was with such an important figure. But knowing that there was danger in spatial mana was important. Walker appreciated the warning again since he knew that he might get lost in this sort of task.

Learning about mana was dangerous. could go against the user if they were not careful. Walker had felt this danger multiple times while experimenting. If he had not used the senses and skills he had to manipulate mana, it would have been riskier. He was lucky up to now that he had so many good pieces of knowledge to help him. But where he was even luckier was the fact that he had affinities for all manas.

"I look forward to learning with you then. We are going to be trying to make the first ever teleportation rune formation that can send us back to Genesis and possibly back here faster. I have no idea how we will do it, how long it will take, and what we need to research. But I have some scrolls left from a unique individual that should enlighten us." Walker smiled widely as he prepared himself to delve in to this mystery. Especially since there was a very tempting unknown result coming because of him opening scroll to be able to use as his textbook.

Chapter 1894 1894. Space Runes

The arrival of a spatial mage and his assistant along with guards made a lot of noise throughout the camps. The angels that could not rest within the embassy had set up large tents to rest and work in. It would be months to work on things and build a city around the embassy. On top of that there was also the looming issue of the corrupted city floating away slowly but surely.

These issues meant that the united angels would be working here constantly. Therefore, they had already planned spaces for certain things. This caused the Genesis forces to begin moving and help here and there. Their main goal to understand the angels better and to also allow those that had openly shifted to their side to learn from them as well.

The reason that the spatial mage arriving had made a buzz was that the Genesis forces had heard about how Walker had somehow gotten spatial scrolls. Some that moved an entire mansion to Genesis city and also that he had more weaker scrolls that were attempted to be copies.

These scrolls were the same as treasures, but the knowledge gained by those with applicable skills to copy them was more valuable. Even though the copies had been poor or failed, they had been made. This had been a massive boon because many future generations could learn from them and even potentially awaken systems more related to spatial in genesis.

But this was just one reason. The other was the large space moved so that the rune formation of spatial teleportation. The space that everyone had to move away from was so that a massive building could be made.

The idea that different groups would be able to teleport one day between continents was hard to grasp for many. But it meant that there would need to be a building that facilitated that. People to guard it against those who would use it criminally. People to register travelers. Others to be able to handle the merchants and their goods. A great many more reasons to have a large space as well.

Other than that, the rune formation was still unknown. Nobody knew how large it would be or how many mages would be needed to potentially create it. The building would need to be able to house those that managed these things along with repair or improve them.

The ideas that they would also need to be able to store spatial mana in crystals or other means came to light. But Walker knew that could come later. He could ask the wandering blacksmith to create some unique mana gems that would be able to store spatial mana. It might require unique materials, but that was an endeavor for later.

For the moment, the tent that Walker and Ezra had been guided to with his guard was full of tables documenting many things. Specifically Ezra's studies and his current ideas on making a spatial rune to teleport things.

Walker only had to look at the rough spatial rune for a moment to use his all around appraisal skill.

'Broken space rune

While this rune has been repaired by a spatial researcher, it only works at one thousandth of its prior abilities. This rune is only able to transport small objects similar to the size of an apple around a very isolated and controlled space. It has a high degree of error causing it to accidentally teleport the small objects within other objects and cause small explosions. It can also cause damage to the space around that will force mana to be drawn near it and repaired. It is not permanent damage since the world naturally heals itself with the flow of nature.'

The all around appraisal of the rough space rune proved to be a broken space rune. Even though Ezra had repaired it, he had no idea that it was still this bad. "So, that is the all around appraisal of your rune. I'm sorry to say, but it is only one thousandth of what it used to be as a whole space rune."

Now this was shocking. Ezra had believed he had made some extremely low tier spatial rune from a damaged spatial rune. It was clear in his eyes that he had researched the proper direction of repair. Yet, he had so many issues, not because of his inexperience, but because of the rune itself!

"There's no way that this has been an issue since I began! The research, the mana that I sensed. It was there. I have the ability to create this rune and guide it with my mana and the spatial mana I can sense!"

"But what if I was... no, I should be able to optimize functions the more I can manipulate spatial mana. What if I managed... no the form was not proper. That caused a breakdown and destroyed a whole wall."

Walker watched as Ezra fell in to what anyone would call a downward spiral. He would have been able to help Ezra, but the guard responsible just shook his head and pointed at the next few things that Walker could read. I think you should take a look at

The journals that had notes about the broken space rune were very detailed. They were even more detailed than many of the documents that Walker had read elsewhere. It more than proved the title of research empire that the Fel empire boasted.

However, as he read, he found that mana was spoken about as an individual thing. That spatial mana could be gathered alone and did not need to interact with other manas. This was very similar to the way that dragons and specifically, Rize empire angels thought.

"It seems like the Fel and Rize empire are exactly the same but with a little difference in what they think is important." Walker sighed. He knew this already but it was constantly reinforced in every aspect that came with the older angels. Especially here in the research that only focused on the importance of the spatial mana over all other mana.

"What do you mean!? All manas exist, sure, but spatial mana is the most important. Because it exists, we can exist. There are things like your body that take up space. The entire world we exist in is in space.

Without spatial mana then what would hold it all together? Huh?" Ezra ranted a little before going back to the broken space rune and pouring over it with even more rants.

Regardless. Why do you limit yourself? You need to take in to account how spatial mana manipulates everything around you. Especially when you want to move things. Do you think that with spatial mana you can just move a body that has all elemental manas and other manas within it? If you can't take in to account the manas within whatever is being transported then it's expected that it might, I don't know, explode?"

Walker's words hit hard. They were the same as when the Fel empire angels above Ezra had ridiculed him for being stuck on a rune that was only partial before his breakthroughs. But this was the kind of fuel he needed. This kind of anger and fuel was exactly what he was in need of. Now he could research and prove Walker wrong with a breakthrough that even Walker's all around appraisal might not see coming.

"I see you caught on to what makes Ezra work better. He is very competitive sometimes. He will start working a little better. But how do you intend to use his research?" The guard was a little impressed. He could tell that Walker had worked with hard headed people before. Especially those with different opinions.

If anyone were to tell the Guard that both the empires he grew up knowing to be harsh enemies would come together, he would have laughed then mentioned a futile dream. Now, he wondered just what this kid was all about. How someone like this could just appear out of thin air with so much knowledge and power that he could throw entire empires up on their heads.

"One of my party members is an alchemical brawler. She fights and uses alchemy the same way. Hard to make her do anything but if you challenge her, she will come back double as strong to beat you back. With her fists or with her alchemical knowledge. I guarantee you will believe me when you see her potions." Walker chuckled while wondering what all things Remey would come up with now that she had gained insight in to natural mana and nature alchemy. Only time would tell.

Focusing back on the research, Walker began to take a grasp on spatial mana a bit more. Ezra had detailed his feelings while manipulating it and the effects on his body, the perfect information for Walker as he was now.

Chapter 1895 1895. Space Around

It had been a while since Walker felt the intense desire to study . He had wanted to take time to do many things while he traveled. He had also just touched upon the fact that all mana was mana and that they all came together to a real form. The natural mana that he could meld together and use was just one part of true mana. But using all mana and true mana was a different endeavor.

The simple reason, understanding.

Walker had yet to begin understanding life, death, time, and space manas well enough to be able to use them and use true mana as a whole. It meant that he was left with natural mana which still needed a lot of learning as well. Not to mention all the elemental manas that he was still not as versed in compared to the royal dragons or some others.

It was a long road to take, but for the moment, the spatial mana that Walker could elan was the full focus of his attention. This was mostly because he needed to create a way to get to Genesis and prepare everyone. Just because the corrupted city had begun floating toward the ocean didn't mean a thing. It was a threat that needed to be dealt with.

The pressure was also a great motivator for him to do everything he could to fully immerse himself within the spatial mana studies. Especially with so much knowledge and documentation to go through.

Even though he lacked the understanding of how spatial mana could influence other elemental manas, it was still useful. The feeling of space around him was everywhere. Space was everything and it was also hard to grasp. The other mana stood up space but could exist without it to a degree.

This feeling was odd since grasping what space truly was, was harder. To think that space was physical would be foolish. There were different planes of existence that contained high amounts of specific elemental manas. That was also a space. Would it make sense to say that life and death that existed within those spaces were both physical? That mana itself was physical? No.

That meant that space was the same as all manas. It flowed through everything. It was part of what made everything but also didn't need to be there to affect everything. The lack of space was also a reason why space had to exist.

Places that lacked space allowed for other factors to appear. One that Walker came to mind with was gravity. Space needed to exist so that gravity could pull water in to a hole or make it flow down a river. That was something he had missed. But an important explanation.

The way that space would flow just in nature had to be related to such things. With these thoughts on his mind, Walker left himself an important mental note to think about gravity and its potential to be part of space and another mana combining. There was also the potential that it was a completely separate form of mana altogether. But that was a thought for later.

Seeing that the broken space rune was right before him, Walker decided to use that as the key to being able to grasp at the spatial mana around him. It was a sound idea since he could physically touch the rune in front of him while using his mana sense.

The second that his hand landed on the broken rune, Walker felt the illusive mana trying to be pulled to the rune. It was odd. The feeling of it was not bright like any other mana he sensed.

When Walker sensed water, he got a cool and bright feeling that came with it. For fire, it was a hot and bright feeling. These feelings were how he could rationalize using and manipulating these manas. But that was the same case for every mage. They would have their own associations but all of them would be able to use the same or similar skills.

The spatial mana that came around the broken rune was gray. But it shifted to darker wispy shape. This wasn't necessarily the thing she could see but what he interpreted as he sensed the mana.

Every time that the color would shift and get darker or lighter, Walker would feel a heavier or an emptier feeling. As if that was the difference between a full space and an empty space. With that in mind, Walker sent out his will in to the mana.

The spatial mana didn't actively resist him. This was surprising. However, the mana also did not bend to his will. It was harder than expected to insert what he wanted the mana to do. Especially since he could sense that there was spatial mana all around him. Specifically in a way that made him want to reach out to the spread out spatial mana.

The mana all around was sparse. As if the spatial mana was trying to spread out and not be touched. The only thing making it more dense was the broken spatial rune. But that made Walker even more focused. I think you should take a look at

Having mana spread out over a large area was very similar to the ice dragon domain skill. It made water freeze and drop the temperature of an area greatly. Therefore, it made sense that the skill must interact with space in some way.

"I need to go outside to test something. I need the broken space rune too. But I don't want to freeze anyone to death so keep a distance." Walker saw Ezra's eyes snap to him. Hearing that an experiment would happen was a great way for him to learn more. Especially with the fact that Walker was a mystery overall to the angels and to Ezra.

"You do not need to worry about our safety. I am able to wield a sword with enough skill to break away any attacks or skills that come my way. I have even been able to split apart gusts of powerful wind or flames that attack my charge." With the guard's approving words, Walker pushed himself to grab the broken space rune and head outside.

Luckily, the area had been cleared and remained that way for safety. Many knew the dangers of what would come if they invaded the space during testing. This respect came from the Fel angels and their fellow researchers. But for the Rize side, it was because they were uncomfortable opening themselves to unknown manas and danger just yet. But that was fine for the time being.

The broken space rune on paper was going to be the focus of what Walker would try. But first, he channeled his mana and created the ice dragon's domain. The chilling mists that escaped around him froze the area. It was a dramatic change since the sun was high and the temperature was warm.

The large ice crystals that formed and the frigid cold that grew caused an icy breeze all around the embassy. It was a dramatic skill to say the least. That was how it drew the attention of many angels. Naturally, they flew around the skies checking things out with curiosity. '

Walker was ignorant of this though. He knew that he had grasped on to something good. The simple reason was that the mana on the broken space rune had spread out suddenly. Walker could tell that the spatial mana was part of this skill and he hadn't even realized it existed.

This made him want to slap himself in foolishness. He had used spatial mana without even meaning to. But knowing that it was there now was fine. He could manipulate the ice dragon's domain skill a little and sense where the spatial mana was playing a part.

The spatial mana allowed the water mana in the skill to drift further and balance where it went. It was like a guide for how much to spread out and where to go. It also gave the perfect spread that caused the ice to form perfectly. The spatial mana didn't act as a controlling factor but more of a guideline. That was how Walker interpreted the mix of the two.

This was enough to begin developing a deeper meaning though. He saw the way that the spatial mana moved during a skill and around him. When he released the skill, some of the spatial mana returned to the broken space rune since that was a natural focal point for it. But the rest remained spread out within the ice dragon's domain skill. This was because it was part of that skill and the mana couldn't flow away yet. This was a melding of the water and the space mana at a very low mixture that didn't require control of spatial mana. The perfect starting point of an expansion of other skills.

Chapter 1896 1896. Playing With Space

Walker had found himself with a new audience watching the skills he used. He didn't miss that Current had come out of the negotiations with the angels to look at the mana he had sensed. It was natural that the ice dragon's domain skill would attract Current since it technically used the water elemental mana in the air to cause this skill. However, he noticed that Current was perplexed.

With a single wave, Current moved toward Walker, his curiosity strong enough to remain silently waiting for Walker to speak. "I just realized that there is spatial mana in a lot of things. We can all use it without realizing we use it. But that doesn't mean we all have an affinity for it." This didn't make much sense to Current.

"The water mana manipulated by the ice dragon's domain skill is pulled apart by the spatial mana because of the way that the skill expands to cover a larger area. It is focused on changing the already existing water elemental mana in to ice. That's normal. But the spatial mana makes it evenly spread out instead of just here and there in large spots. It's why the skill can happen. But when the spatial mana is pulled back."

Walker exerted a little force to make the ice melt more. He saw the spatial mana able to move and used the broken spatial rune as a focus again. The spatial mana also snapped away and the ice started to break away even faster.

"You might not see it, but the spatial mana being forcefully pulled back once I started melting the ice made the ice dragon's domain skill fall apart faster. So I should be able to replicate this with other elemental manas using minimal spatial mana to use as the key to other dragon domain skills." The small rant was a little odd and not perfectly put together just yet.

"I can understand what you mean. It is the same as the life healing. We have life in us, but not all healing uses it. But everything has life mana even though we may not use it at all. It is there because it is part of us." Current could compare what he learned of life mages and healing. That was enough to show that he was somewhat following how Walker used the ice dragon domain skill.

"Sort of. But the thing I need to figure out is how to make the spatial mana do what I need. I can make space somewhat follow my will, but it does not bend to what I want and it does not stop doing what it naturally does. It's not a matter of force but a matter of understanding the flow it should have." This was the results of what Walker had read and seen.

"Let's see about fire." Walker saw Current back away as a ball of fire took shape in Walker's hand.

The fire was easier to call up now that Walker understood that fire and even natural mana was just part of a whole. The true mana manipulation skill was really helping keep mana cost down as well. The flames in his hand came with a very fluid feeling that was only because of his higher degree of control.

As the flames spilled down to the ground, Walker tried to let his mana pull on the spatial mana that naturally gather around the broken space rune. This time, he felt it shift with his will. It was as if it knew that Walker wanted it to join with the flames this time. Not that it remembered, but that it was the same shape it had taken before. Or maybe it was Walker who had the same feeling and was able to grasp the very same effect because of this.

Regardless, the flames spilling and growing around Walker began to spread out. Some took root and burned the ground making the land in a circle around Walker turn black and cracked with steam exporting off. Some smoke appeared, but it was gone too quickly to cause any issues.

The circle of flames all around Walker were hot and could cause many issues if they were having to fight or even walk through it. This was an intense field of danger for even the most basic users of fire. But for someone like Ignus, this would be an ideal place to use to his advantage.

Walker could sense that he could make fireballs appear all around him if need be. That he would have no trouble making his fire elemental skills work faster. That they would even be more powerful and last much longer. It was a very empowering feeling.

When the system responded saying he had gained the flame dragon domain skill, Walker ceased the skill and began to pull on only the spatial mana itself. Instead of resisting, the natural environment helped him. Without the flames dying down, the spatial mana pulled back this time.

The fire wanted to retreat since it was not in a place it could easily burn. Without the spatial mana holding it apart, small bits of fire mana came together leaving certain spots burning while others had gone out already. This left a barren and burning area. Spots that burned and spots that smokes while others just looked like they had already started to cool. It was an odd spot that seemed like someone had failed a skill instead of succeeded. I think you should take a look at

"Now that was interesting." Current moved back toward Walker with an even more curious expression on his face.

"That Was what happened when I pulled at the partial mana in the same way that I pushed it before. It didn't exactly come to me and go from me as I wanted, but I had a better grasp of how it moved. That caused the fire mana to gather together without much guidance. Meaning that spatial mana plays a bigger part in larger skills than we know. It is just the way that mana flows. Space is everything and lack of space is also an effect. Interesting, right?"

Current looked at Walker as if he was looking at a child that had just figured out how to use a new toy. This was surely the way that anyone else would also look at him too. But that aside, Current also looked fairly impressed.

"You understand that you are already starting to show results after a few hours, correct?" While Current was sure that Walker would keep learning things, he wondered just how much Walker had changed. It was clear that he was learning faster and even grasping things that no dragon he knew of was able to grasp.

"It's definitely been a lot longer than a few hours. It feels like I have been working on this for days. Especially when I was just looking at all the work and the broken spatial rune..." Walker realized that his sense of time had gone off. But that was weird. How could his sense of time been affected like that?

After shaking his head a little to dispel the thoughts about time and space interacting with one another, Walker refocused. Trying to understand how space and time influenced one another would bring him down a rabbit hole that he could not study. It would take a lot more time to figure out.

"I think that teleporting must be some way of moving faster through other things. Like space mana is able to gather in one place and make someone move without the influence of other things. It can naturally influence other manas to make them remain in balance. But what if there was a lack of something in one place caused by spatial mana." this sounded even weirder.

"For example, the apple was a test object. The lack of an apple in one place and the fact that an apple is somewhere else in space. So, using the space mana to make it go to where it was lacking would make some sense in theory. So basically, I need to learn a lot more about what lack of space and space might have in common." Walker felt he had a lead on how to make what they needed. But making runes with that in mind was still a lost concept to him.

"That's it! Lack of space!" Ezra reacted with a large yell. His voice rang out and made all the angels witnessing Walker's skill to look at him with curiosity. "We can make a space where spatial mana is linked with a rune. Then I can make one rune lack the mana it wants then one rune too full of mana. That is how we move things. That should work. We just need a rune. What kind of rune though?" The rants had begun, but this time, Walker was right with Ezra.

Chapter 1897 1897. Arrows And Target

With the two ranting constantly, the audience slowly left. It wasn't that they didn't want to see something amazing. But it was just that they had no idea what was even going on. There was a lot of talk about space runes and spatial mana that they just didn't understand. Current was one of the people who returned to the embassy to keep helping elsewhere since he saw that Walker was on a roll and didn't need any guidance.

"Hey, are you going to do something or just keep talking?" Walker turned around to find that Gil was back in the camp and was no longer surrounded by the elves.

"I thought you would never be left alone. Where's Alma? Didn't she come with you?" Walker was sure that Gil would have been very busy after unveiling the high elven dagger technique. Yet, here he was by himself.

"Alma is preparing everyone for another journey. The elves wanted to celebrate... but it's not the right time. I will tell you about the unveiling of my dagger skills later." Gil laughed a little before he looked at the burned up space around Walker. He had barely seen what had happened before he got here fully. "Think you can make us a way home to get ready for whatever that is?"

The pointing finger to the slowly moving away corrupt city was enough to make Walker reaffirm his goal to destroy it and somehow save people from whatever the demons were planning. "To be honest, I have no idea. We just caught a lead toward using spatial mana. It's a lot harder than I realized."

"Well, just try things then. Don't you normally play with elemental mana to learn about it? Why not just try more and more things?" Gil had a point but the difference between elemental manas and spatial mana was clear. Spatial mana repercussions from messing around too much came at a higher cost since it would affect the space around them.

"I would just try things, but the rune we are using isn't really completed. I can barely carve runes in the first place. How can I make a new rune?" Walker pointed out the rune and compared it with one of the wind elemental runes that he knew Gil had seen many times.

"So? You have done crazier things. Why not just use the origin runes we know about to connect the broken parts? You said that space is everywhere at some point. Like we live in a space, right?" Gil wasn't sure if he had any real idea of what things were when it came to spatial mana. But he did have his own interpretation.

"I was thinking that. I can see that other manas work very well with spatial mana. It even moves without direct control of the spatial mana. But the issue I have is that I have no idea if I would create a teleportation like the scrolls we used on the mansion. Or if I would make some sort of elemental domain skill like the ice and fire dragon domain."

Gil's eyes widened thinking about the dangers that would come with a rune that channeled all the elemental manas together. It would cause some chaos and make a place too dangerous to stand. It would also be very hard to control without deeper knowledge of runes and the manas associated with them.

"Make it small then. The same way that I test my arrows. We can make an arrow with the space rune you create and shoot it somewhere without people. That way when it fails, no one will be hurt. If you want it to teleport, we can use a piece of paper as the base and then the arrow as the moving element of this attempt." Gil's idea was basic.

He thought that if the target and the arrow matched, then it might trigger teleportation or some effect that allowed Walker some insight on how spatial mana and space runes worked. From there, they could develop something more tangible. But it would limit the area of danger very much since arrows and a target were smaller than making a massive rune formation to test first.

"Arrows? That's the same precedence that I used when testing the apple teleportations within a single home. The house I used was full of these space runes. I was able to do that on a small scale but the space had to be set. It wasn't something that could go without direction." Ezra seemed to like the idea that Gil had.

For Ezra, this was just a smaller scale to test things more safely. But he could care less about safety if he managed to get a better result doing something bigger. The only issue was that if he lost the lead he had and the help he had, then he might fail. He finally had some leads after years of working on this and being stuck where he was.

"Then that's that, Gil, hand me the toughest arrow head you have. I know you have some carved from steel alloy that the wandering blacksmith folded to reinforce it. I know you thought you would save items for when you were able to find a way of imbuing wind in to them. But now's the time." Walker smirked a little as he saw that Gil was rolling his eyes. I think you should take a look at

"I don't even know how you know about all of this. You always have an idea of what arrow I am trying to make or what I might try next. Are you sure you don't have a mind reading or a future sight skill?" Gil was mostly teasing Walker, but it was just a matter of time before Walker eventually got something like that. Especially researching other manas like Time mana.

"No such skills yet, but I have some good eyes to keep track of what my family is up to." Ezra watched the two mess with each other and reminded himself why he always worked alone. The assistants he had

were trained not to fool around like this. He couldn't lose the flow of a breakthrough that would be able to delve deeper in to the unknown. Become more powerful. Find even greater mysteries.

"So, you have tools for us to carve runes?" Gil looked at Ezra and held out a hand to introduce himself a little since Gil had yet to meet the angel researcher.

After a quick moment of introduction, Ezra had an assistant bring him the tools that they ended up with. But what surprised Ezra more, was the fact that Walker waved a hand and an entire forge appeared. An entire outdoor forge that shouldn't even be here had come out of nowhere.

"This is a skill called portable forge. I know it's a little much for just carving runes, but it's better to have the right tools in case we need them." The tools that Ezra had handed over were just more specific tools for carving runes. He clearly saw that Walker already had the tools to do the basics. But they were not as high quality.

"I use the high spatial storage to store all the items and with some unique circumstances, I gained the ability to put them all together in to a literal forge that can go anywhere with me. If I lack certain items it is a useless skill thug. Like, if I didn't have the anvil, then the skill wouldn't even work." Walker rarely used the portable forge skill but it was incredibly useful.

"The spatial mana you used to make this happen was more than normal. How does it work?" Ezra nearly got distracted. But he caught himself. "You will show me later. I can document this spatial skill research notes. This is a skill that should be documented while it is still unknown to us." From what Walker saw, Ezra had no knowledge of this skill. It further proved that some blacksmiths back home in Genesis were further ahead than the angels. But that's what war did to some people. Weakened them and their knowledge.

With the broken rune and multiple origin runes on paper drawn out, Walker started to imagine how to connect them. He had Gil's expertise in using the runes on arrows to help him along with the fact that Gil had seen how some other elves made runes to match the form of the arrow. This would be a valuable test to see if this was even possible.

The basics of the target would be simple too. Walker could use a straw target with rune drawings matching the arrows on it. All he had to do was prove that he could create an arrow that teleported itself to the matching rune formation. From there, it was refining and making it safe to use on people. But this was still a massive challenge.

Chapter 1898 1898. Stepping Toward Dragons

"I don't see why you are staying here. They are doing fine." Remey managed to find Ignus within the embassy along with the other royal dragons. She had seen Walker experimenting and Current leaving to check things out. That was also with Mordant, but she wasn't too concerned. She had rested a little and wanted to try more with alchemy and fighting.

"It is part of the duty I took on. These angels will not fight unless they wish to fight all the dragons within our court." Ignus was naturally proud, but he was clearly tempted to leave. It was just too tempting.

Between the fire dominator dragon's knowledge and the things that they had learned around the echidna, they could experiment a lot. Regardless of what it meant for the affinity potions, Ignus knew that levels of strength that neither of them fully grasped was possible.

"I want you to use your fire to do something. The alchemy flames I can use might not be strong enough to manage the way that the echidna used manas to make a potion without a cauldron." Remey pushed more. This time she gave Ignus a solid nudge to his arm.

It was only natural that this made Ignus finally turn his head. But instead of being angry and trying to push her back as Ignus might do with anyone else, he just looked at Remey for a moment. "Fine. I will see what I can manage. Ventus, you are fine here?"

The two watched Ventus nod with a slight smile. She clearly didn't care that Ignus was leaving since the dragon had not needed to intervene in any arguments or negotiations. The angels were on their best behavior as the realization that they had fallen very far behind the rest of the world hit them deeper and deeper.

The fact that the angels could not even manage to battle with themselves without being destroyed hurt them deeply. That meant that if they ever managed to journey across the ocean to where Genesis was, they would immediately be forced out. Therefore, they were lucky to be allies instead of enemies.

This was a chance to rebuild what it meant to be an angel. That, and they were able to see a thin rope connecting them to their ancient history. When the angels had been more united and held greater knowledge than they had now. It was a rebirth of sorts. Something that angels had deep faith in since rebirth was something they had many stories about for when they failed. But that was a tradition they could explore later. For now, they focused on the present.

The way that she manipulated her mana was so clean that it was able to pull away all the bad parts of an herb. She literally purified it with the smallest and purest control of fire and water. Then she removed the good parts of the herb to perfectly meld it in to a potion or a pill. I can't even imagine how it is done with so mana manas. It wasn't just fire mana. But she said If I understand fire better I could purify my potions more. Especially after she looked at the affinity potions."

Remey had been ranting since the two of them got out of the embassy and began walking toward where some equipment had been set up. It was natural that there would be some things that could be brought here and there for alchemy. But because of Remey's position as a leader in the Genesis forces, she was able to get more tools brought to a set up tent than others would be able to. It was a nice perk.

"Just look at the fire affinity potion that the natural alchemist made. It is better than a high fire affinity potion but it isn't a grand fire affinity potion. It has an entirely new category that I want to call pure fire affinity potion. One that has all the negative side effects that could possibly come with using it often left out."

This wasn't anything that would be able to be made by any alchemist that Remmey knew. She understood that impurities were a guarantee in alchemy. Every single potion made or medicine would have some. The lower the skills used to create it the more normal it would be to have some issues with the potion.

However, this potion had nearly every single impurity pulled out of purified. That left the best of the best left in the materials that had been used. The herbs had been taken and perfectly used regardless of what state they were in.

This alone was enough to make the skills and process used to make this potion valuable. To be able to see a dried herb the very same way as a freshly plucked herb was spectacular and mind blowing.

"There is no way that this potion was made using some dried herbs. You told me that it would make a worse potion. All the effort we went through to preserve a potion from fresh herbs..." Ignus was equally

amazed. He could barely believe it. But when he felt the purer fire mana within the potion just waiting to assist him in gaining new understandings, he was lost for more words.

"You told me that the alchemy guild you created would be the top of all alchemy. When are you bringing that natural alchemist to your guild." Ignus wanted to see the way that the alchemist created potions, especially how she manipulated fire. He needed to compare the two methods. Specifically the way that he used his flames and the way that this natural alchemist could use fire. I think you should take a look at

"I offered her a spot, but you saw all the echidna but for a few disappear in to the mist. They are doing their own quests to help the world. But if she comes to Genesis, then I know that will mean everything is changing and we are accomplishing our goals. I am willing to bet that the echidna will be showing up in places where nature is returning to the proper flow." Remey knew this and focused on what Ignus was thinking too.

"Then we have to break that floating pile of ruins sooner. Why create more potions now? We should attack." The fiery attitude matched Remey's shared desire to strike down the corrupted city. But Remey easily held herself back.

"You really think that a little fire will hurt them? That's why I wanted you to help me. You have the dominator dragon knowledge that already helped me get a handle on the fire I use. Imagine if my alchemy flames could break down materials when I punch. I can possibly bring both sides of my skills together. Become a real alchemical brawler than a divided fighter."

Ignus opened his eyes wider. He had thought that Remey was somehow divided. But he liked the way that she was brutal and could fight head on. He really enjoyed seeing the fury of a dragon in her fists even though she was not a dragon at all. And her pursuit of fire knowledge to help alchemy was very similar to his desire to understand flames and use them better. It was a shared common ground that lived deep within them both.

"Then let your flames coat your fists. You have those knuckles to help you. But carve the runes and the flames right in to your bones." Ignus looked at Remey. He had pure flames in his eyes as he said this. But it was more like he was offering a pact. Something that wasn't necessarily spoken out loud. But that Remey understood.

"Then with my fists, I will bring real fire and real power to every fight. Forget using potions as explosive right now. I will make my body the explosions." Remey knew she was committing herself to something intense. An endeavor that might push her past being what a human should be. But she had to.

The corrupted city was floating to the ocean. She knew that it was moving somewhere for some reason. And that reason could not be good. Genesis had enemies in that corrupted floating city. What if it was headed to her home. The home where her siblings from the orphanage had finally managed to find homes for themselves?

Who would Remey be if she did not do everything she could to protect them still? Who would Remey be as a hero if she didn't think of the many people that she could protect with a single punch?

Remey was a hero title holder and was treading a path of alchemy never walked before. Whatever the trials were. Whatever the hardships may be. She knew that with Ignus, she could overcome them and rival even the dragons. She just had to take the first step.

Chapter 1899 1899. Two Open Minds

"Su? Are you here?" The soft voice of Alice was not one that Su thought she would hear when she had just woken up and was cleaning her armor.

"I'm in here. Just finished my armor cleaning. I forget how dirty it gets walking around so much. It was very overdue for some care." This was very evident in the dirty rags that Su had. Each was covered with dust and dirt. Even monster blood had dried in a few places here and there. But what was the worst was the little bits of bone stuck in them that had once belonged to undead monsters. Extra troublesome to clean.

"Oh, do you have time to fight me?" out of all the things that Su thought that Alice as coming to ask her, this was never one of them.

While the two had trained together before, this didn't seem like the time for fighting and training. But Alice was standing tall in front of Su. she had gained the courage to come and ask Su to fight with her,

therefore, it was a big deal. Su took the time to think about it before she swiped once more over her chestplate and stood up.

"I can, but what's going on that you want to fight right now? Are you worried that you won't be able to train later? Or is it that you think you might be left behind when we go after the corrupted city?" This was the understandable worry that Su thought for first.

While the corrupted city was a dangerous endeavor, the group and all the soldiers would surely need healers. Out of everyone, SXu and Alice would most likely be the ones in charge of the healers. They were the most experience with them on top of also having some form of healing and protection skills.

"No, I learned some things. I need to test them. You also looked like you needed to fight more." This had been Alice's outside looking in opinion.

From what Alice had seen from Su, she had been given enough of an insight on what was going on with her own body. Since Su was still adjusting to the dragon blood she shared, it made a lot of sense that she would need more training to fully learn and understand herself.

"You're Right about that. The echidna are a very odd group. But they were aware that I was still growing in to the new fact that I am...well, part dragon now? Midnight shared her blood with me and I gained a lot."

Su's thoughts revolved around the better resistances, the tougher skin she had, the eyes of a dragon that she had. Even the fact that she could not breath flames at will was a major skill that not many others would have. As a draconic guardian, Su was definitely one in a million. No human known to the dragons had ever been a draconic guardian.

"When I went off in to the jungle following the echidna warriors' advice, I went without armor and weapons. I stuck to what I knew of my own body. That let me see what I could really do." Su paused and then looked at Alice. "I will leave my armor here. I can use my shields but I think it will be better to show you what I can do without them." This made Alice wonder just what Suu was thinking.

"I will just use my singing. I won't move." Alice made a move out of the tent that Su had been working and resting in. They made their way to an open area that some of the other soldiers had been using to

prepare themselves. Many had skills they had learned, or started to adapt with the impact of other races around.

The angels and the Genesis forces were clear examples of this. Especially the light elemental angels and the light elemental dragonkin warriors. Both were sharing their light elemental swordsmanship skills. This was basically an enlightening episode for them.

Not only would both be able to expand their knowledge on the light elemental affinities that they shared. But they would also be able to learn other skills that worked in their styles. Some had even started to brag that they would be able to combine the angel and the dragonkin sword styles. If this happened, there might be a future of light angels and light dragonkin. But that was something to worry about later.

With an open space, Su copied Remey's habit of cracking her knuckles. "Just because I don't have a shield doesn't mean that I lack the ability to use some skills. Just so you know." Syu was being nice, but Alice sensed that Su was acting a little differently.

It wasn't that Su was going against her normal peaceful and protecting attitude. It was more that she was showing some of her inner fire while she spoke. Especially when she took a battle stance more similar to a brawler or head on fighter.

As Alice started to sing, there was a clear tune that took hold. One that was more like growth and spring. A bright high pitched tone that made everyone nearby look over as the light began to alter. I think you should take a look at

From what Alice had seen from the echidna, she was able to do much more than just manipulate light to attack and defend. She had used this sort of light and singing to heal others. But what if she sang about a bright and beautiful living jungle? What if she took that same style of singing but made it act the same way she did with the sign of swords?

What if she imagined the song of a jungle controlled by an elf like Alma? Someone who could control the vines, flowers, and the very trees to attack other things? If this was possible as Alice had in her mind, then she would be able to create an entire illusion of light trapping others and defeating multiple enemies. All while remaining hidden within her own song. Safe and sound.

Things just increased in speed as Alice sang and Su stomped forward. Her armor weighed her down often. Especially when Su carried her shields. This was the downside of being a guardian or any kind of defender. The weight of tough armor would always make someone slower. Feeling the wind around her, made Syuu smirk. She rarely felt this free when she fought. She was more used to feeling anchored to the ground. Tough and unmoving,.

Not that this was the focus of the battle right now. The light landscape taking form around her made Su wonder what she had in store. Especially as the tree made of light elemental started to twist and threw its branches down. Almost as if it was alive.

"This is just like some of the jungle plants that Alma told us about actually being monsters! I am going to break them!" Su looked at Alice as she used her shield bash. But without a shield, Alice just looked with confusion before realizing what Su meant before.

Su used her body as the shield. As the solid thing that blocked the damage. What Su had learned by focusing on who she was now and her instincts was very important. She had learned that she could not hold back and be a defender the same way a human was. She was tough as she was. Her skin and defenses were naturally very high. So why didn;t she use them.

This armorless style of fighting was something that brawlers or Barry, a berserker, would use. But Su was changing the rules and using it herself. This method put her well above others in the defensive category. Directly making her an attacker by using her own defenses in a way that not many others would use.

The shield bash using her shoulder caused Alice's light tree to crack and shatter. The very idea that Alice had put behind the song had been unfinished and too weak to resist the attack. "Come on, are you just going to let me break your little song?" Su's taunts seemed more vicious as she fought this way. But she also appeared to be having a lot more fun.

Anyone watching would compare DSu to a brutal dragonkin finally getting the chance to show off her strength. But to Alice, Su was finally developing her own style of battle that would stand above what everyone expected of a defender. Su was clearly making a move to change the opinions of those who would imagine a defender to be calm and able to just stand still and defend.

Multiple light vines slashed towards Su as Alice took more intuition from her memories to develop and change the song she was testing. It was still rough and the light broke here and there, but this was the process of learning. Of opening her mind to a new potential for battle that she never expected to have.

The same could be said for Su as she pushed her body faster with every attack. As she thrived in the fact that she wasn't bound down by armor or shields. But she also felt the movements more. She was more aware of her own body and how she moved with every single step.

Chapter 1900 1900. Rune Focus

"That has to be it! There is a connection between the flames and the balance in the rune by breaking this section and carving a water rune here." Ezra had been rambling for some time as Walker and he carved runs.

They had Gil standing prepared to fire whenever they made these runes. The papers used were made from special trees that allowed a better conductivity of most manas. Gil had been sent to run from side to side placing these papers with rune experiments on them.

From these, Gil was in charge of firing arrow after arrow with different patterns carved on them. The goal was to allow the runes to take in his mana as he would let any al arrow do when he fire it. From there, the rune would react to its copy and teleport from the air where Gil fired it to the target.

This fairly simple endeavor had proved a failure the last forty six times. Specifically because when the runes would absorb the mana, they would break. The result was whatever elemental rune section of rune was used would cause a reaction with that elemental mana.

This test was one that had taken some time. Adding in runes to just one section of the broken space rune had proved that making itn a flowing formation was impossible. The different manas being attached to the rune made it unbalanced.

Now that the water and fire had been balanced, there was a flow of balanced mana s moving though the central space section of the rune. It was more of a confused rune to be clearer since it was not necessarily one rune anymore.

This also flowed with the idea that they would need to allow all elemental manas to flow through the space rune. The reason for this was that those manas existed within a person. A living person.

"I was wondering, what would happen if we made this rune activated by life mana? Every living thing has it in it, that way, the elemental manas will also be balanced by it." Walker was thinking of used the runes that the life mages used.

These runes were not very developed or used by anyone else. Even the life mages from the Fel empire said that they had a very minimal study and very minimal usage since they did not have much effect. But in Walker's opinions, they were just not used properly with the right knowledge.

"I think that if the life runes are researched more along with space runes, then there could be a healing formation. It's the same as jin cathedrals where they make items that use light elemental mana to heal. So why not add in that with the life mana rune that is known. It can be improved later."

This idea was more than what Ezra was thinking. Gil had just been about to take the rune arrow and fire it before Walker snatched it away and Ezra began creating yet another paper. This time though, the pair had grabbed the paper and more tools. There were also a whole new set of inks made with different materials to represent different elemental manas.

The process was becoming more in depth and Gil watched in awe. The formats of the runes copied some of the patterns of runes that Walker's younger sister had sewn in to their underclothes beneath their armor. It helped them naturally recover mana better but it was also a very stable rune. This rune was also taken from the origin runes and the elemental mage tower runes. all were working well together.

While it was a surety that the runes would be even better studied by the time that the party returned to Genesis, this was still way above what the angels knew. They had lost some of their knowledge due to their own wars. This was what the knowledge in the Riuze empire was so closely guarded. Due to their elemental focus and the loss of knowledge, they had become too strict with their knowledge.

The records according to some of the Rize people were too slim pickings. They lacked important documents that explained some runes while some of their books were written by those that believed it too important and they coded it. These codes were hard to follow since they used broken language instead of completed language.

This left Walker with a mystery in what had been brought about when it was found that the Fel empire side was contributing more than the Rize empire side. They both still had the mentality that they wanted to be somewhat equal in all of this. Regardless, it had helped them look at more runes that Walker understood better than most people.

'Due to the constant consecutive study of the runes and other manas, the skill rune speech has been learned. The skill rune speech is a skill used by a variety of races on the elemental planes due to their abilities to use elemental manas naturally. It is also a language that some must learn to ascend higher in their existence.

Rune speech- passive

Using the elemental manas, carving runes becomes easier. It also helps the user to translate what the meanings behind certain more advanced runes, rune formations, and the study of runes is.

There is a higher chance of creating new runes, rebuilding runes, and understanding rune mana flow when this skill is learned. The more information about runes that the user learns, the more useful this skill will be. The better the user knows certain forms of mana, the better this skill will be used. I think you should take a look at

This skill is not an enlightenment and will not instantly increase anything. It is all based on the user's knowledge.'

While Walker was surprised to see the specifics of this skill and how it was entirely based on multiple factors, he also felt that he had broken some unseen barrier. Like he had been forcing his mind full of rune theories and ideas for hours and it all suddenly started to fall in to place.

It wasn't that Walker had suddenly become enlightened. It was more that someone had been stopping him from the next step. That his attempts to carve runes the same ways that he had seen had been held back because he had been shaky. Now it was like someone had removed his nerves and allowed him to be more open minded.

This clarity was what he needed. "Stop what you're doing. I have an idea." Walker took a fresh arrow and some of the metal tools. His hands started mocking in unique patterns replicating some of the harder to carve runes he had seen and watched carved before.

While his hands flowed much more smoothly than before, Gil recognized the runes. "Those are some of the runes that are on the outside of the mage tower. They help gather manas from the air and bring them inside the tower. It's why Genesis has more mana and increases the understandings of elemental mana for everyone living within the city." Gil was very proud to say this. He didn't care to notice how stunned the angels that heard this were.

Out of all the things that some of the angels had heard about genesis, they didn't realize that even the manas in the air would be increased there. Having some rune formation that increased the ability to use elemental manas and to learn them was stunning. Something only they could dream of. Naturally, some angel researchers wanted to teleport to Genesis first and understand everything possible.

'The skill high rune carving has been taken from the rune master system. The skill high rune carving has been learned due to the heightened and new understandings of runes through studies and constant experiences involving broken, false, and original runes.

High runes carving- mana depends on use

The user is able to channel their manas and other manas around them to create various runes. There must be a certain understanding of the runes being carved, the mana flowing through the rune, and the intention of the rune when carved.

Due to this skill being higher than the average rune carving skill in the world, this skill is considered one of the heist rune carving skills used with tools. This skill boasts a better chance of creating rune formations that are balanced due to natural instinct. There is also a significantly lower chance of being harmed when the runes fail.

The speed of carving runes is increased while the time to activate runes formations is decreased. The runes also cost less mana to carve.'

Walker didn't notice this skill. He had hyper focused himself in every aspect on the runes he was carving and how to connect them to the broken space rune. But the more that had created runes around the broken space rune, the more that everyone could see how they could connect. How the space rune could be completed by the elemental runes all around it by using life runes to balance the broken sections. It was a full masterpiece.

"How can the runes all be one puzzle piece like this. They are all created by... there's no way that... I need to see it bigger." Ezra started to copy what walker was making to put it down on a clear and large record. It was about to become a formation that went down in his research notes forever.