

Master 1901

Chapter 1901 1901. Lots Of Runes

The furious carving, painting, and scrapping when the ideas failed was enough to make Gil lose his mind. He was certain that Walker's hyper focus would bring them something good, but he had no idea that this would be so trying.

"You have thrown the same paper away six times. What was wrong this time?" Walker looked up for a split second before starting again. This time, he was carving directly on to the arrow.

"It was perfect. I just needed to feel how it flowed with mana first. I can't make the space mana move the way i want. I can't understand it yet. But I can feel better how it is interacting with all the other manas. When that happens, I can tell if this shape, formation, and even the mana flow is right."

The number of times that Walker had sensed issues was too high. He could feel the lines stopping the way that mana should flow. Understanding that all manas would unite in to one form was a major improvement for him. Especially since he also understood that this was the very reason that the runes were able to work in the first place.

The other benefit to sensing that all the manas could come together was the fact that he began to feel how they all interact with the spatial mana that he was attempting to manipulate. Even without their interactions, he was still at a loss though. The spatial mana was stubborn. Or at least that was how Walker interpreted it.

He could not force space to do anything with his miniscule understanding, but he could make other elemental manas push and pull the spatial mana knowing that it would react when he added the manas to it. Especially when he added the elemental runes that would constantly regulate it.

Before ling, the arrow was carved and had multiple runes carved around it. The elemental runes were attracting elemental manas but holding those manas within them. The flow of those elemental manas met the life mana runes that Walker had seen the life mages use.

These runes brought together the elemental manas much better and surprisingly facilitated the mixing and unmixing of natural mana. A surprise that Walker took an important note of since he could use it.

Simply knowing that the life runes were valuable to helping create natural mana would be able to help Walker in the long run. The eternal orb was his specially made equipment. It could alter its form based on what Walker needed it to do. It adapted just like him. But what if Walker were to find a good material and carve some life rune sin to it? What if he looked even further?

The chances that the eternal orb could become stronger meant that Walker might be able to use it with more bonuses. Armor or weapon forms that he would be able to use with other manas other than just natural or elemental. Or he could even use it as a focal point to be able to manipulate harder to control manas.

The real challenge was one day making it able to house all forms of mana to unite in to true mana that Walker was now aware of. Even though Walker had no ability to control true mana in a real form, he was sure that when he had learned sufficient knowledge about death, life, time, space, life, and whatever other manas came to be seen, then he would be able to control true mana.

Walker looked at the rune formation as a whole and looked carefully at the flowing designs. He saw the broken space rune was nothing like it had been before. It appeared to be completed in this balance of elemental manas. The life runes working perfectly to make up for the parts and formations that the broken space rune had been missing.

'Elemental space rune formation

The balance of life, elemental, and spatial manas were perfectly reached within this rune formation. Therefore, it will not tear apart any living items or shorten their lifespan. This rune formation can perfectly teleport an item, being, or other things based on the manas used.

The activation of this rune formation requires life mana from a living being. It can not be done with mana crystals of any form. An adequate amount of mana is needed based on the things being teleported. It must be matched in formation with the place that the teleportation is desired to go. If not, the teleportation will fail and the mana will escape in a violent manner.

This rune formation requires heavy upkeep due to the stress on it. Until the improvement of the space rune in the center, there will be a massive degradation when the rune formation is made. This will require multiple rune carvers to repair and improve the formation every single time it is used.

The usage of this rune formation is limited due to mana and strength. It is the first revitalization of rune formation teleportation since ancient times. This is capable of teleporting long distances which is more than many spatial related uses are capable of. This may expand after improvements...'

The words seemed to go on forever as Walker looked at the runes. He also felt that there was more to learn if he tried to carve it again. He could easily fall down the rabbit hole of constant improvement. All he had to do was start carving again. But he had to stop. I think you should take a look at

After using a lot of his mental strength, Walker stood up and stepped back. The rune glowing on the arrow was enough to be certain of the balance. But he still used his all around appraisal on the arrow as a whole.

'Spatial arrow.

This arrow can teleport when life mana is added to it. This life mana can be added mixed with whatever mana is within a being. When activated, the elemental space rune formation will cause the arrow to teleport directly in front of the matching formation. If it strikes a target, they will suffer the slight al damage of extra elemental manas but mostly suffer physical damage equal to the force of the arrow when teleported.

This rune formation will cause the arrow to shatter after use. The materials the arrow is made of are too weak to hold the great power of the spatial mana that would dwell within the arrow due to the spatial rune on it as the core of the formation. This can be improved with better materials.'

Walker noticed that the arrow was the weak point here. But that was fine. He expected such a thing since the rune formation was literally carved in to the arrow and would next be carved in to literally stone and elemental materials to teleport people or items. It would never be carved directly on to a person again. Especially if it would cause them harm.

It might be something to think about when he understood spatial mana much, MUCH, more. But that day was not today and he would not have to worry about anything related to that for now. He just had

to get the same rune formation on the target and then let Gil fire the arrow. This was going to be the first working tests of a possible teleportation rune formation.

Everyone around seemed to sense the anticipation. It wasn't just Ezra shouting and rambling on as his guard brought him toward the straw target they were using. It was also the fact that the manas attracted to the elemental space rune formation was causing things to feel different.

The mages were the ones that sensed this greater than others. But the angels were naturally sensitive to elemental manas because they were able to absorb it through their wings to use for themselves. That meant that every angel with matching affinities to the manas being drawn in by the runes sensed a change and came to look.

This even drew the two grand pure angels that had been representing both empires. They had come because they sensed the changes in the manas due to the formations. However, they had also had their angels watching the happenings of experimentations. As soon as they got word that something might be successful. They had come.

This wasn't because they feared Genesis, but because they could feel the growing tension due to the corruption of their ancient floating city. They could sense that things were off. It was an instinct that was brought by corrupted mana just existing in greater strength. Even with that floating city moving away slowly, they could feel it.

But for the moment, the focus had turned to Gil who was drawing back the first spatial arrow that everyone had ever seen in their lives. Now they just had to see if it worked. What the results would be. And what they could do next.

Chapter 1902 1902. Balanced Teleportation

The deep breath that Gil held before sending the arrow high in to the air was the very same breath that everyone felt to hold. They knew that the importance of this research had been forced to the forefront because of a dangerous position they were all in.

The fact that the corrupted city was floating away wasn't necessarily good. They knew all about the fact that they had just lost one of their off limits holy grounds. A city that had been made with a lot of knowledge and had been home to the bodies of many fellow angels. That alone was a major loss for their people. It was a very clear insult to their entire race.

Every single race had a great respect for the people who passed away. That is just something that came with their living state of being. Some races ensured that they would be able to rest without any issues in the afterlife. Right now, the angels saw their ancestors forced awake by evil intentions. By a corrupted mana that didn't make any sense, but made their very skin crawl.

This was also a sign that the researchers of the Fel empire did not all hold their fellow angels from the Rize empire in protest. They had some expectations for beliefs, but would still open up and share themselves as a people. Especially their research which could change the world in their opinions.

As Gil felt his mana be taken from the arrow, he noted the higher amount of it that was taken than what he was used to. The arrows that he normally used were able to draw on his mana and then the elemental mana within or around them. That led to the amazing skills that the arrows demonstrated.

The light arrows that could become a literal beam of light, the shadow arrows that seemed to race through the shadows of an enemy and pierce them, and the elemental arrows that matched the elemental manas that they were made with. The various effects all had a cost but an amazing reaction that was many times larger than the arrow would have if it wasn't used in this way.

"Here it goes. It cost me triple the mana as normal." Gil watched the arrow fly upwards as he did so. He had felt the mana leave him and knew he should say it out loud for everyone to understand the cost that this elemental space formation took when it was engraved. To teleport something more than an arrow, it would definitely come at a price. If they were not careful, then there was a chance that they would fail the teleportation.

This left many potential disasters. Someone failing a teleport could leave the injured. It could also cause an explosion of mana. It could do many other things that were only left to the darker thoughts of a person. The fearful parts of any researcher.

"Look! It is starting!" Ezra started to scribble many notes in his own short hand. Walker saw this but was fully focused on the way the manas interacted.

The fact that Walker had suddenly cut out all other things was simple to understand. Walker would be able to understand the way that this teleportation worked and how the different runes worked. Therefore, he would expand his knowledge while also becoming better able to manipulate all of these manas.

The elemental manas seemed to be drawn in to the arrow and lock in place due to the rune formation. That seemed normal since the runes needed their elemental matching mana to work. The life runes flared to life with natural mana which surprised Walker. He could sense the elemental manas mixing together without a single hitch.

From there, the life runes seemed to feed off the mana that Gil provided. This was the life mana that had been needed to make all of this flow. Yet, even more surprising was the natural mana being able to attract more space mana.

The space rune had begun to pull toward it a lot of spatial mana. More than Walker had seen it do in the broken form or when he had observed the existence of spatial mana within the dragon domain skills. Therefore, Walker knew that it was a successful endeavor with just creating a working spatial rune formation. Even if the teleportation failed, he knew that it was possible to draw on the space mana and the runes.

The thought that rang true in his mind was simple, he needed a catalyst to make the space his own. Spatial mana was stubborn and did not like to be attracted by just will. It needed something to channel through it to be used properly. Or at least that was the perfect theory that Walker understood now. The spatial mana was able to be called on because it had a way to flow that would allow it to remain separate and also influencing of other things.

The sudden influx of mana toward the target was what changed everything. The target was absent on mana and matched the pattern of the arrow. The rune formations were the same along with the will behind the arrow when it was given mana and fired from Gil's bow.

The desire was to send the rune covered arrow to the target no matter where it was fired. Naturally, the spatial mana was in bounty within the arrow's rune formation. The absence of it in the target was what the spatial mana wanted to balance. I think you should take a look at

An odd twisting of the light and even the air around the arrow appeared. This was the teleportation that Walker knew had happened when they moved the mansion to where Genesis was built. It felt the same but this time he was able to sense more. How the spatial mana was striving to balance things.

Some spatial mana was left behind in the spot where the arrow had been before the other elemental manas were pulled back in to a natural flow. The arrow and rune formation had left behind a hole that was properly filled by the formation because it was made in a balanced manner. That was the key.

The arrow made a solid thump as it embedded itself in the center of the target. The paper with the matching rune formation was torn, but the manas balanced quickly before a sudden dissipation due to the arrow piercing the paper.

It wasn't a violent loss of mana nor was it dangerous. It was just the breaking of a balanced and capable rune formation. Walker could sense the spatial mana perfectly spread out where the arrow had appeared. It had pushed other manas aside in a way that didn't cause any damage to the surroundings. The only thing that caused damage was the physical arrow itself.

The arrow was also not damaged. The runes on it appeared to fade because of the loss of mana but they also appeared worn. The carvings were a little rougher now than they had been before firing. It was proof that the rune formation caused a lot of wear and tear on the arrow itself. This was all to be expected.

"It worked!" Ezra let out a triumphant roar. He wasn't sensing things at the same level that Walker was, but he could tell when he succeeded. "Years of research and I finally see a teleportation in perfect means! We need to test this on something alive. No, a plant? Or should we go to testing on living breathing animals or monsters? Maybe we should just take a proper step and test out between two rune carved stones?" Ezra's rant continued as he tried to decide the next step.

"What about the elemental mana? Was that too much or was it not enough? Should we have crystals to properly balance everything? We might need to do that to reduce the wear on the rune formation. But that would also make the cost more. How many mages? Maybe a hundred to teleport one person? No, that's too many and would give too much mana. We should try with thirty and see the results." This could go on forever.

Walker had already balanced his mind though. He looked at Ezra with a small but determined smile. "It's time for us to make this work out better. Let's see if we can teleport a live chicken egg or something. We know it's alive and it will be food anyways, so we can make sure that if it's harmed it will just go to lunch." Walker knew this was the best option. Everyone had plenty of eggs or something like it.

The others who just witnessed this were still in shock. The Rize angels being the main ones to wonder just what path they were taking toward the future now.

Chapter 1903 1903. Make Me Move!

"We need a sheet of metal! No, we need the toughest stone circles we have!" Ezra was barking orders. He had managed to begin his build of the first teleportation area that they could use to test this. He even had the eggs already that they would test things on. But most of all, he was making more angels work for him.

"He has wanted an entire workshop working on spatial mana and the study of space for a long time. He finally has it and he might be going too far. I will manage this." The guard that had been there as the calming factor compared to Ezra had to make a move and smooth things out.

However, none of this took away from the excitement in the air. Now, on the day of the two angel empires being forced to come together whether they liked it or not, they could boast that their union brought together a way for spatial mana research to come forward. That they would be able to say that they made a massive difference in the future with teleportation and travel.

"This is moving very fast now." Gil was surprised at how many angels and Genesis forces were moving together. The mages that had come with them to the Sigil continent couldn't care less about what affinity mana they had. They just wanted to be part of these experiments.

This was normal for mages though. In the elven side of, many of the mages got together and had their own specific training area. They would compare how their elemental manas worked against it with one another. That was where their research shined.

This wasn't the only race that did this though. Many mages from many races worked together in some way. It was the angels who had been divided for their own reasons for too long that held themselves back from being able to make unified advances as a race.

"I think it is moving just at the speed we need. Genesis is going to be a little busy when we get back, but for now I think we will be ready for what we need to do." Walker was mostly thinking about the alliance they had with the angels now.

"We have the ships that will stay here. The village needs them to be able to protect its shores as they make themselves the Genesis Alliance embassy village. But to be fair, it will end up as the same as a city. Especially the speed that the angels are moving now. I would bet anything that some of them were sick of fighting over an older generation's hate."

While this mentality was somewhat unique, it wasn't the first to happen. There had been many that rose up and represented things that were needing change. That was the entire ideal behind the demi-humans right now.

King Rorik had come in to power after his father passed away and he had made things much smoother. He had generals that were more divided that were able to represent entire portions of his people. Then he had multiple coliseums to represent the battle traditions of their race as a whole. It was a maintenance of tradition and an improvement of overall life. A perfect example of the young being able to learn from the past and grow.

"I just wonder how everyone else will take all this. Teleporting to a new continent? What dreams and imagination would someone need to think this would happen in our lifetime?" Gil's awe over the entire event was enough to make Walker understand a little more. But with all the commotion, it was hard to put it all in stone.

"It just means that the more we explore our world, the more we will be able to do. Islands, continents, and whatever else will be open for us. For the people we represent." Walker's positive attitude momentarily outshined the fear anyone had from the corrupted city floating away slowly but surely.

"Brother, can you use me as the first to teleport to Genesis?" Onyx had been waiting for the chance to come over. He had seen the arrow work and was sure that the egg would work too. He felt it in his bones. The deep trust he had with Walker and everyone else was on another level.

"That might be too dangerous just yet. We don't have any rune carvers making these rune formation in Genesis yet. We need to communicate with crystals to tell them how to do it and then test it first. I don't want you getting hurt." Walker's honest reactions are expected. But it also showed that Onyx might be getting a little too ahead of himself.

"No, I need to get there and begin preparing the other abyssal and heavenly serpents. They will most likely fight too." Onyx made this statement as if it was more than expected. As if everyone knew that they would be joining the battles.

"I don't think they are old enough to all be battling in a war. shouldn't they get more training?" It was only natural for Gil to interject and point this out. He knew that they might want to fight and protect their home, but if the battle was in the ocean or the sky, it would be harder to bring them with the entire army. I think you should take a look at

"No, they will fight whether I want them to or not. That is how we are. I would fight and they learned from me. That means they will find ways to sneak in and fight. They also have been left behind growing and learning from every race there. They will be more than ready. Some might even grow differently than you think." It was a confidence that filled Onyx's words that made both Walker and Gil look at him more seriously.

"We will start making the teleportation platform here. I will speak to the rune carvers on in Genesis with as many communication crystals as we have. From there, we will decide when to teleport. We will send one person before sending everyone from the party and leadership. We will also bring the angel leaders so that they can join the council. Or whoever they send as representatives."

The clarity that Walker made sure to put behind his voice was enough to make Onyx understand that this was just the way it would be. He would have to wait a little longer before returning to the abyssal and heavenly serpents that he had worked with to help grow. That he knew as his younger siblings in a way. That were below him and rising to meet the expectations needed to be recognized as a race within the world.

"I will go first!" Midnight had overheard all of this. But she clearly wanted to be supportive and wasn't pushing to go back for the same reasons as Onyx. Yet, Walker did sense that she wanted to be able to see the hatchling dragons as well. She had sent them here and there to help them find their place. Now she wants to see what they had done to grow recently.

"I heard that! I will not let anyone else be the first to try the very thing I've wanted for my entire life! You will all make me move first! Through the very space that separates bathrooms!" Ezra had only heard Midnight, but it was enough for there to be a major response.

Not only this, but multiple assistants reacted along with fellow mages who wanted to experience all of this as well. To be able to be part of a break through that the world had not seen on this level in who knew how many years.

"We will send only those that are necessary. We need to test it first on a living being then create everything we need. We will not cut corners or risk lives here by rushing!" Walkers should was louder than any cheering or arguing. He made his point so that no one could push back.

While it was a safety oriented goal, he did want to move faster. He wanted to return to Genesis and see what had grown. But most of all, he wanted to see how the elemental spirits were doing.

The flow of mana was clearly off. Not just with the corrupted city here, but also around the world. The echidna had said this, the world was clear on it, and the corrupted mana was an example of this too.

Knowing that there was more to this and how the world should flow meant a lot. If everyone could come together to defeat the evil they faced, then there was a clear path for growth. Massive growth that would unite many races completely.

Chapter 1904 1904. First Tests

The buzz in Genesis City had become much more than many could handle. The adventurers guild, the forging guild, the alchemy guild, and the tamer's guild had all gained a lot more strength after their buildings had been finished, resized, and even improved.

This was why all of their leaders had made their way to the Genesis building. Why they had found themselves sitting at a table behind the representatives on the Genesis council.

Many had arrived at the Genesis building as more quests had appeared. World quests in particular had begun to appear more so than what Walker or the party knew. One person who had been documenting them much more closely than before was Clara.

As the head guild master of the adventurer's guild, she had been keeping a close eye on what the party had been doing while also on the unusual quests appearing to every adventurer. This was why she understood some of the world messages about the echidna a little better. But in particular, she had also gained some information.

The other representatives of Genesis had also received all the recent communications through their people in the Genesis forces on the ships. Every detail was sent back and documented. Specifically, the states of the angel empires, the corrupt city, and now the fact that world quests were given out.

The entire world had felt this when it happened and Clara had made a move to work on these. "As everyone knows, the world quests are not just one major quest to defeat the corrupted city, the demons remaining, and to purify the corrupted mana. There are smaller quests appearing." the old master alchemist looked at Clara. He had come from the alchemy guild immediately.

"Multiple of our alchemists have gained quests to create more health and mana potions. But the higher level alchemists have received unique world sub quests to create specific potions that only we can create. There is even a large alchemical quest to discover the natural alchemy skills. We are lost about that right now."

This had been a big deal when the quotes appeared. They all believed their usage of alchemy was proper, yet, here they were finding out that their alchemy was apparently not the natural method. Even more so, that there was something called a natural alchemist! They had yet to hear anything from Remey about this development, but the old master alchemist knew that she would be right in the thick of this. It was just like her to be so.

"The same in the forge. I had a quest appear just yesterday to create a blade with affinity for every elemental mana. I had to forge multiple blades to match every affinity in front of fifty young blacksmiths as a world sub quest. It is clear that it is preparing us for war!" The blacksmiths all had this opinion. Their quests all revolved around armor, teaching, and becoming able to create more for Genesis forces.

"I agree. I know that between the taming guild and the adventure's guild we have similar quests. The taming guild presented us papers, take a look." Clara pushed forward everything they found for the representatives and guild masters.

"You can see that they have found more beasts in a mad state that can not be tamed or controlled. They are clearly affected by some outside first. The monsters are worse than ever before. If this spreads,

there will be many deaths in the wilderness and definitely attacks on our villages, farms, cities...if not worse."

"The adventurer's guild has many world sub quests to slay these mad monsters that the taming guild has scouted. Therefore, I believe this to be a result of the corrupted floating city. I believe these monsters have somehow been corrupted by the same mana. I believe it is intentional and will only get worse. That means we need to prepare even more than before."

Everyone began to speak much more. Sending underlings to go and tell their guilds to get even more strict with their works. Or even more, to train guards and soldiers while they still could. Once things became more dangerous, even a second more of training could save lives.

"I believe I should speak next." An older and clearly more frail man walked in to the room. His face showed the age that he had very clearly. Yet, everyone quieted down. They recognized him as the master rune carver that had appeared to examine origin runes on the mage tower. He was also the man that had more breakthroughs than any other rune carver or rune researcher in the city right now. His word was worth listening to.

"I was just contacted to create a rune formation. A rune teleportation formation that will allow travel to the Sigil continent. I will need help. The heroes are coming home."

Before the next hour was up, the entire city had heard about the al rune teleportation formation that a hundred rune carvers, mages, and guards had been called to prepare. The massive space set aside for it was also something that would yet again expand Genesis City.

In the last months, trusted craftsman had been pushing to move farms to better places, expand buildings, and make it perfect for travel. By it, Genesis was meant. The city that was growing at tremendous leaps with great care. Every single building held more meaning. I think you should take a look at

Now, there was an elemental space rune formation that needed to be carved in a large space. A place that could handle the people coming to and from at certain intervals. Yet, it also needed to be guarded properly. This challenge came to the builders, engineers, and every possible related system user. They were ecstatic to be part of it.

The rune researchers, carvers, and any other rune related system user also flocked nearby. They could learn things from this that no one else could teach them. It would greatly strengthen their future. It would also strengthen the city as a whole. Which would in turn allow the people to thrive regardless of the situation in the world.

This commotion would have spread even further if the representatives had not already managed to send their own methods of communication about the projects happening at the moment to the allied kingdoms. This caused many more forces to begin preparing to both bolster Genesis but also to bolster their own defenses.

It was easy to understand the threats that they all faced and how they should be even more united than before to handle them. Furthermore, that they were more than in an age of massive growth. They would be pushing for a better future while also trying to maintain a safer future.

If one were to look back on this moment in history, it would be known as the mana corruption period. Where monsters grew stronger and even fed on their fellow monsters. Where weak monsters known for being peaceful acted out in violence. But even more, that many of the people were brought more closer together than any time in history.

The process of developing this rune formation also became an event for the common people. They walked up to see the process and enjoy the undertaking as a whole. The ships had been the first major event for Genesis, and now it was a spatial rune formation that would allow the people to teleport elsewhere.

The growing merchant guild had been silent as of yet since it was more of a controlling force that allowed for the craftsmen, adventurers and alchemists to maintain clear rules within Genesis. They were regulatory and made certain that merchants did not abuse power. They saw the potential in this and how they would be able to actively trade with Sigil.

Therefore, they were active in the area ensuring that no merchant snuck in and jumped in to the teleportation without being stopped. The risks of such things might be low since people should not be so foolish, but safety was safety

Having so many guilds and guards was a big event alone. But when the rune formation had been carved after three days of nonstop work by those with the highest of skills and ability to procure the materials, everyone found themselves dumbfounded.

The rune formation activated after everyone cleared it and the master rune carver had used a communication crystal. They all imagined something amazing appearing in front of them. However, not a single person imagined the simple basket of choice eggs that appeared right in the center of the formation.

Completely unharmed. Completely normal. So normal that one of the rune carvers even exclaimed how one of the eggs had just broken out and a chick had hatched chirping happily at the bright blue sky above. Not a single person knew what to say about this as the first ever living teleportation test.

Chapter 1905 1905. Successful Teleportation

"It must be weird to see a whole basket of chicken eggs randomly appear in the center of the rune formation carved out for a literal day." Gil's comment was exactly what many were thinking.

The process of activating the rune from formation after it had been carved over a very large area had required thirty four mages. The mages needed to use about a quarter of their mana to be able to help the rune formation activate.

This was a few more than expected, but proved that it could be reduced since the elemental space rune formation had been thought to require much more mana than what it did take. Furthermore, the process had been surprisingly faster.

The rune formation had easily taken the mana. Possibly because the carvers had gone over their work well over a hundred times. This was followed by Ezra's strict evaluation and then cleaning. Especially after Walker had used the all around appraisal skill to check the formation.

What Walker had found interesting more than anything was the fact that the all around appraisal had changed. Instead of just saying this was an elemental space rune formation, it was a showing up as a large elemental teleportation formation.

This change proved that the size of the formation also influenced how it worked. For a moment, he had been worried that changes might be needed. This had already been fixed though. The rune carvers had their natural skills and instincts with the systems they had. Therefore, when they noticed the issues, they mended them.

This was how multiple life runes had been added and a recurring space rune pattern came to be. While it would have just been a few interesting changes, Walker and Ezra had seen the runes overlapping and understood that it had to do with the amount of mana needed and the amount of mana flowing through the runes smoothly.

But even more, when the space rune had been overlapped in certain areas, they were able to oddly piece it together even more. Walker had been more silent than before because he noticed that Ezra already grasped what this meant. With a steel will, Ezra had held himself back from researching the potential that this was a more complete form of space rune.

If Ezra had not been able to control himself, then they would have missed one of the rune formation carvings that had been chipped due to the first test after sending the basket of eggs. This would have led to a failure in the second use of the formation. The wear and tear in the formation was clearly more than expected. But that was also because of the materials.

The materials were rough since it was last minute. The metal sheets brought by the angels and the stone underneath were not made with all elemental manas in mind. They had been brought because they could handle, for a time, the elemental manas. There was also the fact that no one knew what might be able to handle the spatial mana better yet. That would need more research which Ezra would surely be thinking about sooner than later.

"There was a hatching chicken egg in Genesis!" the announcement came out in a loud roar. Mordant had rushed to be the one that would communicate with the communication crystal. His desire to return to the continent was high since he wanted to plan to get more of his dragonkin together,

The other royal dragons held this idea as well, all but for Ignus and Terron who had already found the dominator dragon ruins for their own elemental affinity. They wanted to study as much as they could so that they might be able to get strong enough to handle the corrupted undead wyvern king that was currently flying around the corrupted city as a ward. It was dangerous opponent that the dragons were not confident in facing while also handling whatever dangers came from the corrupted mana.

The success also drew the rest of the angels from the embassy to celebrate but also look and see what was going to happen. Many of the more powerful angels had always needed to remain calm due to their positions of power. Yet, with the changes going on right now, they were letting their curiosities show much more than they would normally show.

This was all a good thing though. It meant that the representatives leaving with genesis forces would be able to meet genesis with a more open mind. Not that they would be able to handle what they saw. Even the party would struggle with some of the new and completed buildings that they had missed being built since they had been gone. But that was all for later.

"We are finally heading home, right?" Remey spoke like she was about to burst. But when Walker turned around to answer, he was stopped speechless.

"What happened!?" His eyes were focused on the small burns here and there on her body. But even more so on the fact that she had bandages all over her arms to her fingers.

"None of your business. Training is training and I will punch you all the same if you bother me. So just spit it out, when are we going home? I want to check on the alchemy guild and get people ready to fight for real." Remey's annoyance was clearly a goal mixed with pain, but Walker still wanted to know how she had burned herself and also managed to do it so badly that she needed bandages on her arms. I think you should take a look at

"Seriously, just let Walker heal-"

"No!, this stays this way because it needs to." Remey's instant kick toward Gil made him jump away from her. But no one dared to say a word. Even as Ignus made a move to stand between them as well. It appeared that he also would not let anyone interfere with what Remey wanted. It made everyone a little more tense.

"Remey is not the only one brother." Onyx voiced his own concern as Alice and Su walked up looking haggard. Su didn't even have her armor on. She was carrying it using the twin shields as a method to carry it all at once. Her arms and legs were clearly bruised and she walked as if she had just trained with immense force.

Alice was much the same, but the look in her eyes was that of someone whose mentality had been shattered over and over. It was especially worse when she tried to focus her attention on what was going on around them.

"What did all of you do!? Why does it look like you all went to war without anyone knowing?" Walker might have known that everyone was doing their own training in some way or another, but the fact that they were all so beaten up proved that it might have been deeper than training.

"We prepared ourselves better. That's all that you need to know for now. We are just following our own paths. You learned the same from the Echidna." Su spoke softly. She had a bruise on her cheek that stopped her from being louder. Not that it stopped Walker from hearing everything.

"I brought some of the archers that I think should return with us. I know that there are more, but they need to remain here to protect the village we began to build. Leon and Scylla will be here soon too. They have their own plans for their people and what else needs to be done." Alma made it clear that the ships were not the place for them to remain now that there was proof of teleportation being possible.

"It's going to be very busy when we get back." Gil made a head nod towards the elven archers that had come behind Alma. She knew as well that the elves would be very talkative and wish to see the high elven dagger technique returned to their people. Gil would also have to teach it. That would be the true challenge.

"There will be more than busy. We have a lot to do and clearly a lot that we don't know about each other." Walker shook his head slightly as he saw the Genesis forces that were leaving beginning together. It would take some time to send everyone, but it was possible.

"Before you make any moves. We have our representatives." the voice of Rize spoke loudly enough to silence many angels nearby. Fel also arrived next to them with a younger angel in tow. The two had chosen angels that were young enough to grow in to a position which was a wise choice. Walker nodded calmly as he saw the two angels move toward him for introductions. This would be one of the last steps before they began teleporting people.

"My name is Ebon. I am the youngest quad elemental mage of the Rize empire. I can use water, wire, wind, and earth. It is the very reason why I have studied every single elemental hall but for light and darkness. I will be representing the angels within our alliance." The young angel was wearing colors to match his affinities. It seemed to be more traditional clothing than anything.

Ebon's demeanor was one of confidence. But it was clear that he had been raised very carefully to hold the superiority of the elemental mana higher than others. Especially since his eyes would dart to the Fel empire angels with a slight disdain. But that was fine, he was tongue and his opinions would change with time.

"I am Lim, I am the representative taken from our research institute to represent the Fel empire. I am better known as the young archive. I have perfectly memorized every single research theory, goal, and researcher within the Fel empire. I am able to compile data and properly record it. I was going to pursue the path of grand archivist before such an interesting new world was opened to us."

Of similar stature as Ebon, Lim appeared to be very confident. But that confidence came from the fact that he clearly took his time to learn facts over and over. The skills to be able to memorize research information were clearly similar to some that Walker had. But to be able to use these facts was where Lim's confidence came from.

He was also holding some weight over the Rize empire side since his eyes matched the same darting and slight glare that Ebon had. But since Walker could easily see through these two representatives and their prejudice, it would be easier to manage.

"I am Walker, I am one of the founders of Genesis, a hero title holder, along with other things, and one for the people that assisted both of your empires to become united. The future may be hard to adapt to, but that is a challenge every race is facing together. For the moment, I hope that you both keep an open mind."

Walker paused looking at the two. Ebon held less curiosity in his posture than Lim, but that was fine. Ebon would definitely be enamored when he saw the elemental mage tower. Lim would most likely be amazed by everything he saw in Genesis.

"Genesis is a place where all races can be united. A place we bring all information together to share and grow as a united people. That means that whether or not you both dislike your past, opposing empires, or anything else, you will be held to Genesis law. You will not disregard a race for any reason. All are equal."

"Furthermore, you both represent the angels as a race. Not your empires. If you dare to fight amongst yourselves, you will risk the angel race's future within Genesis. I can tell that you did not fully accept this weight, but you should know that as you are now, your race can be wiped off existence easily by the royal dragons with me. I wouldn't even need to lift a finger." Walker allowed mana to become slightly erratic around him. Just for a split second to hit his words home.

"However, I wish the angels to regain their past. To be able to see their history and grow to see the world in bright colors. If you have the same vision for a future where all angels can have a chance to live full lives, then you have nothing to worry about. You will only need to work together to achieve that goal. United angels and united people working together to a brighter future."

Walker was in no way trying to completely beat the two angels down. However, he knew that both the Rize and Fel empire would struggle to unite themselves, that was a fact. It was also why some of the genesis forces would remain here throughout their negotiations. Furthermore, that they would most likely be caught up in their own struggle for power.

Both angel empires would want to take the forefront of their people. It would take a lot of time for them to actually unite at the higher ends of their race. But the lower people that lived in villages were going to be the motivation they needed. They outnumbered the higher ups living in their respective floating cities. They were the ones that wished to get more access to knowledge and strength.

With this said, Lim and Ebon both called themselves. As angels, the chaotic mana that Walker had manipulated was incredibly intimidating to them. But they hadn't felt what genesis would be like. The mana there was sure to be more dense than what they had ever experienced.

"Now that you two seem to agree, feel free to meet the rest of my party, fellow founding members of Genesis, and other representatives you may have seen briefly." Walker pointed out the arriving Leon and Scylla along with Alma and the party. The two younger angels naturally felt a little more fear when they saw Scylla, but the others made them a little more relaxed. But also curious.

"Did you really need to scare them so much? I thought that they would pass out right there in front of you." Gil laughed a little before giving Walker a pat on the back. He knew very well that it was important

to make certain the angels did not carry any negativity in to genesis when they saw it for the first time. I think you should take a look at

"I just wanted to make sure that everything worked out well enough. Especially since the angels have lived very separately for their entire existence. Even when their ancestors were in our home continent, they were more or less separated from all the other races." Walker's point was very valid. The other races had developed around one another, the only outliers were the wyverns and the angels.

"It's better that they accept other races before they get to Genesis. I agree. They will be welcomed regardless of their beliefs though. All races are welcome in our home." Su made a point to say this loudly. She saw the two angel leaders nod in appreciation.

While the two leaders knew they could overpower Walker, they understood that he had abilities that they did not fathom. They also understood where they stand as a race right now. Well behind many others. It hurt to admit even internally, but it was the truth. They had lost their path.

"Looks like you have been pretty busy. But that doesn't mean that we have been too." Leon came up to Walker to greet him after not seeing him for some time. "You'd be pretty impressed by the reef we came up on near that village. Without that death mana around as much, there are tons of fish and monsters coming to explore. We managed to get a good perimeter set up." Leon's pride in his merfolk soldiers was truer than ever.

"Your people did that? I remember having to step in to deal with a coral octopus mother that wished to use you as a toothpick? Or should I say eat you and use your little spear as a toothpick." Scylla laughed at her own joke but Leon just shrugged. It appeared the two got along much better after helping to develop the village and protect the ships during this time.

"As Long as there is a village and a Genesis embassy being built, I think we will be good. Especially since we just managed to build the teleportation runes. We get to go home and back here whenever we want. It means we have a whole new land to help explore." Walker was more positive but Leon and Scylla clearly had their own excitement about the Sigil continent.

We can explore it all once you introduce us to that echidna race we saw the world recognize as still existing." From the way Leon spoke, it was one conversation the pair had had with one another.

"Most of the echidna are somewhere else. They walk their own path. But some of their warriors remained. They won't share many secrets, but they seem to want to teach and help here and there. They are kind and connected to nature. Anything you learn from them is valuable. Just don't insult them please. They deserve respect for their accomplishments."

The little bit of mystery that came with Walker's words made Leon and Scylla more excited. Alma was nearby and had the same thoughts about the echidna after Gil had told her about them. But none of this was the current focus. All of them had gathered and they were nearly ready to head home for the first time in months.

Chapter 1907 1907. Teleported Home

"Alright, everyone will need to channel mana in to the rune formation. Just let it work and do not resist it. Make sure you close your eyes since it might be uncomfortable. Teleportation is a weird thing you know!" Ezra stood with the party and the other leaders heading to Genesis first. Ebon and Lim were the two that were giving the most worried looks.

While the angels trusted what they believed had already been a success, it was clear that this was still a rocky ground to cover. Especially since they had only teleported hatching chicken eggs as the first attempt and successful tests.

Whoever, the results had been perfect. There was not a single issue and the mana costs and even been lower than expected. Thos on the Genesis side had even reported a perfect teleportation using the elemental space teleportation formation. This alone was something that could flip the world upside down.

It was only to be expected that Ezra would not allow anyone else to go first. He had to be there to see it all come together and began testing more things later. Especially since he had been researching space and spatial mana for his entire life. The real trick would be how he felt after being teleported for the first time.

"Is everyone ready?" Walker saw a lot of nodding heads. He also saw worried faces and smiling faces. It was a somewhat perfect mix of emotions right before making a historical moment reality.

"We should just do it already. Let happen what needs to happen." Scylla had somehow managed to be even more excited than other people. It was the simple desire to be around the other generals and soldiers of the demi-human kingdom. She wanted to report and begin preparing the soldiers for an incoming battle.

"Well, with that note, let's do it!" Walker let loose a positive shout to everyone.

Multiple mages moved and placed hands at the edges of the elemental space rune formation. Their mana easily flowing in to the rune formation allowing for elemental manas and spatial mana to be gathered. The life mana runes perfectly held up as the formation was activated.

It was a very interesting thing to witness. Walker could sense the manas moving through the rune formations as the formation began to activate. But even more, he could feel the manas within his body resonating.

This odd feeling was one that he found to be similar to an enlightenment. He had never truly understood to what depth his body had when it came to elemental mana within him. His body like any other living being, had many elemental manas within it. They were in a perfect balance for what he was and what he needed to survive.

Yet, as they resonated with the rune formation the spatial mana also began to gather, Walker felt that his body was accepting more mana than normal. This fact was proven by everyone else who appeared to be absorbing similar amounts of mana within their bodies.

The density of mana clearly had to be increased to be able to balance the mana absence that was on the opposing end of the rune formation. Therefore, Walker could tell that it would be very important to be able to mitigate this effect if someone injured was being teleported in the future.

Some people who had been injured might lack mana and being forced to absorb more might be good or bad. If they were injured, the additional mana might force too much within their body and push them in to a worse injury. However, Walker could sense that his mana reserves were nearly refilled which was a surprising side effect.

This worked better than a mana potion since the teleportation absorbed many forms of mana and allowed the body being teleported to use those. It was a quick way to ensure that any forces sent using this method would be able to battle when they arrived. Not that this was what the rune formation would be used for. It would be ideal for tired merchants more than anything.

A sudden twisting feeling appeared around them. Walker kept his eyes open which was against what Ezra suggested. This was because he was curious what he would see while being teleported. When he had used the scrolls in the past, things had been instant. But this was a much slower process compared to that since this was a formation that they had just learned.

The twisting feeling was more than just in his head, Walker saw the surroundings appear to warp and twist on themselves. It was the same as being spun around faster and faster. His vision was seemingly being distorted since the light around him wasn't really there but somehow still seemed to be there.

The feeling of spatial mana all around him and within his body made Walker realize that the life mana deep within him that had been there since he was born also mixed with the spatial mana. They were partners to give his body a palace to be. They were the keys to why he walked on this plane of existence. I think you should take a look at

As much as that was enlightening, Walker suddenly found the world shifting around him yet again. But this time, familiar buildings and familiar guard uniforms started to take place. Before he could even take a deep breath in, everything snapped. It was a slightly cracking sound as if someone had used a whip in the air.

The next thing he knew, a tremendous booming sound had echoed around them as cheering erupted. Many guards and others that Walker was more familiar with began to keep people back who wanted to examine the rune formations. Others were there to welcome home the soldiers and the party who had left so long ago on the ships.

Many mages were watching carefully as the manas settled. They felt that they had seen something that they would never forget. But most of all, they saw that the manas were united in a way that they had never imagined. The elemental space rune formation had brought manas together and fused them in a special way that was unique to that formation. It made every mage wish to know more and how they might use such a fusion of elemental manas together.

"Everyone go over your own body and then filter yourselves toward the healer's tents. You will have a full exam before anything else happens!" Ezra shouted out the next orders. He was amazed that

everything had worked, and was staring at his hands. However, Ezra did not forget the next steps that they had to take.

The evaluations of every single person were incredible data that had to be taken. Especially since multiple races had just teleported for the first time together. Every single small detail could be a massive improvement to the future of spatial mana study. Even more, how to improve teleportation as a whole.

Some of the soldiers that came with the group appeared to be dizzy or nauseous. This was to be expected since this was a large change in the manas and their bodies. But Walker also sensed a little bit of this even with his higher resistances to manas and other things. Therefore, he concluded that those who had these feelings had also had their eyes open. The fact that they witnessed the teleportation most likely pushed their minds in to an odd place. Too much stress in trying to understand the process.

There was also the mental note that Walker could still sense spatial mana within him more than before. The spatial mana that stayed with him would naturally dissipate with the other elemental manas. Yet, when he reached within himself to try and control that space mana, Walker found himself to get a better grip on it than before.

His eyes widened as he understood this and began trying to sense everyone else's mana. Walker found that everyone had an additional amount of spatial mana around them that was slowly dissipating. As it did, he managed to draw it towards him. The spatial mana affinity that he had was definitely better than other people's affinity with space. But that wasn't the focus here.

The space mana that he sensed and drew in was perfectly dwelling within his body now because he had more than awakened his own affinity. Even more so, he could tell that the jigger spatial storage skill he used had a deeper feeling. As if he could somewhat grasp the size and space of such a thing. That the space separated to store things was also part of him.

Because he had this skill and other affinities, he had managed to grasp a better understanding by teleporting. It just went to show that remaining open minded during this had paid off immensely already.

Even though the whalers had already checked him, Walker felt that he was being bothered much more than normal. But it was mostly because of the people who had darted from the crowd nearby when he finally walked out of the healer's examination tent.

"You finally came back! I have so many things to show you!" Lias had been faster than both Walker's father and mother. She had sprinted when she heard that they would be using teleportation of all things to make it home. But even more, she had been getting stronger and stronger lately because of her hard work making top of the line clothing.

The rune sewn clothes had become an art form in Genesis. Yet, the leader of that was one of the youngest seamstresses ever. Her imagination had been able to bring together rune formations that rune carvers would struggle to carve. But what really had brought things to another level was when Lisa had brought in rune carvers to tell her how to make runes!

"I have seven new employees and two more shops that I just opened! I even hired rune carvers to help make new runes for my fabric designs!" The flexibility that came with fabric and string was where the rune designs flourished. They were not stone or two dimensional. They were a flexible and moving thing.

"I should have known that you would steal the show when I was gone." Walker was glad to hear the familiar voice. He had started to forget how happy he was when he had his family closer to him. "How has the city been? Anyone causing any trouble?"

"You know how it is, guards are guarding. But now I have a lot more young ones to teach. Apparently, they all take my class to meet the father of some hero. Then they realize that they need to learn how to be real guards." Walker's father had ended up as one of the most popular guards to learn from in the past months. Therefore he had changed professions in a way.

"And you should know your father well enough to know that he brings the entire guard squad of trainees down to eat where I have my own cooks learning my recipes. To think that when the other races came here that they would be bringing ingredients and other things that helped give buffs to others. Now we are cooking herbs that should be in potions, in to our normal food."

The joking and laughter as they all showed off what had been happening while Walker was away made him feel that he had missed too much. Everything was very interesting and he didn't know if he would

have enough time to be able to enjoy it all before he had to focus on the growing problems he would be facing in the corrupted mana.

Similar scenes were happening with the others as they met family, friends, and even a few of their stronger supporters within their race. Alma being one of them who had been surrounded by elves the moment she returned. She had been in constant communication with the forest elf queen's underlings. Now they would have a real meeting and she would be busier than ever before.

The same would be said for Scylla who was met with an entire guard of demi-human soldiers under king Roricks orders. Then there was Leon who had already been called on by his father, the current king of the merfolk. Therefore, the three would be busy in the same aspects for some time.

What caught Walker's attention right away were the things that he overheard as some of the soldiers met with their families or higher ups. Whispers of monsters going wild or people facing harder battles had already been heard. Walker knew about these. That was until he heard the term, corrupted monsters.

"Should I even try and ask what's been going on since I was away with the monsters?" Walker looked at his parents and little sister only to see that they were somewhat unwilling to say anything. They knew that he would be busier if they told him anything.

"I think that Midnight is looking to say hello to you now that she already said something to me." Clara's voice was loud enough to make Walker turn around. She had somehow managed to capture Midnight's attention while Walker spoke to his family.

In a single leap, Midnight tackled Lisa then jumped to do the same to Walker's mother and father in greeting. It was only natural that they were very happy to see her as well. They understood that Onyx had rushed towards the abyssal and heavenly serpents to check on them. They did not fault him for that. He was growing up too. But Midnight had wanted to see all three of them just as much as Walker. They were her family too.

"I wish we could say that you coming home was the end of a journey and it was time for a long vacation." Clara sounded sad that she was going to be asking Walker to do more. Especially since she had watched him stand out and create his own path without needing her to guide the party whatsoever. I think you should take a look at

"Unfortunately, it appears that the corrupted floating city you sent information about is not the only thing corrupted. There are monsters that have shown terrifying signs of corruption." Clara handed a folder to Walker. She had carried these reports all the way from the adventurer's guild and wanted for them to teleport. She knew that Walker's fight against these corrupted monsters would spur everyone to help fight them even more.

"There are some monsters that we knew would be acting up because of their natural lifecycle. But then there are monsters such as the horned rabbits which suddenly begin attacking one another. We isolated one such horned rabbit and found its fur had turned blood red due to the mana within it going wild. We could not purify it, and in its madness, it managed to harm more powerful adventurers than it should be able to."

"Worse off yet, when it was left alone, it perished because the blood color was its body rejecting the mana within it. The corrupted mana made it bleed and perish unless it could maintain nutrition. They completely lose the ability to eat plants and go after anything alive. Their species or not. That is the corrupted monster we have issues with."

"I had a bad feeling that we would hear more issues coming to light, but the corrupted mana is spreading somehow?" Walker was unsure how this was possible. The corrupted city should be the only palace that is affected by the corrupted mana.

"The theory is that all mana is in some sort of balance. Therefore, the balance was broken a long time ago and because it is not being enhanced, that it is affecting others. It is like an illness that is spreading through mana. Mana is everywhere so anyone or anything could be affected." Clara pointed out a few more documents that had been researched.

"We will need to work faster. I assume that the world has issued a lot of quests and that the adventurer's guild is documenting it all?" Walker saw Clara nod. "Then we should use that as our guide. The world's will is odd and makes no sense, but it pushes us towards the right flow of mana. That I know for sure."

With this new threat on his plate, Walker looked at his family enjoying the reunion. He took a deep breath and decided to grab the party and get them together before they all went their separate ways. Then they could get to work where they needed to. "I will get everyone together. We will have a meeting of representatives tomorrow afternoon." This was the best plan for now.

"I will see you then. A few more faces had joined since the heads of every guild will be represented now. We have grown since you were away." Clara pointed out the addition to the adventurer's guild building that Walker could see from where he stood. It would be a very interesting sight seeing journey when he took that morning walk.

"I look forward to seeing it all. But for now, I am going to enjoy some time eating with my family." Walker headed back toward everyone. He knew he would call the party together in a few moments. But letting them all enjoy these moments or reunion were worth much more. Especially since the reunions would be the fuel to stand tall. To be able to stand above the pressure of evil that was trying to corrupt the world they lived in. They could take their stand a little later after they had let the weight off their hearts.

Chapter 1909 1909. Bright Morning

Catching up was a very good thing for many of those that were teleported back to Genesis. But there were also those that were teleported to the Sigil continent. Many of the mages that went were to share knowledge or to start building more relationships with the angels.

In particular, there are some of the management positions from the guilds and the Genesis building going over. They would share the processes that had been created to manage all the races coming together.

This was going to be a revitalization of many things. The angels would be able to take the more developed processes for documenting their people, for setting up certain organizations, and even combining their laws. It would help them in many ways to unite their empires.

Once this was done, the angels would be able to develop better and begin to reclaim some of their history. It would also help with the sharing of knowledge that they tended to do. Especially when it came to the many topics that the Fel side of the angels had researched. They might be off on tangents that many people had not really touched on ever before. Not to mention the archives of the elemental halls that the Rize side had going on.

All of these things would be ties to Genesis and to bring their people together. Especially the more that the villages that the angels started to grow in would have the ability to grow now. Genesis forces had already started to help one, that alone would become the base for Genesis as the embassy. Therefore, the other villages would feel the connection the most.

They would have the chance to grow with the full focus on the united angels empire. A group of angels and Genesis forces that would allow them to establish homes, farms, and so much more. Just thinking about it was somewhat exciting for some of the angels that had always thought them too low ranked to matter.

This wasn't even considering those with systems that didn't have a place in the angel empire before. Now they would have places to go to learn more, and to experience the things related to their systems.

"Midnight, did you really need to wake me up so early?" Walker laughed a little as Midnight nudged him in the shoulder again. The sun had barely started to push over the horizon. He could see the familiar scene of the clouds being pushed aside by the sun as it rose around the newly put up buildings.

The same sounds of merchant carts and cleaners going along the streets in the morning paired with the smell of baked goods was enough to help Walker jump out of bed. "What do you say about going for a walk? Everyone will be waiting for me to have a meeting in a little while. I know we ended up pushing it all back, but it will be important so that we can get stronger and keep tracking the movements of the corrupted city."

"Breakfast!" Midnight's single desire was the very same as always. She wanted to stop at every possible place to eat on their way.

"yes yes, and make sure you show off your dragonkin form more. It will surprise a few people who have never seen it." Walker made sure to promise that Midnight and him would be grabbing as much food as they could. Naturally, Midnight already had the change of form in mind. She had wanted to keep training in it.

Stepping outside their mansion, Walker found the same sights as always. However, he was feeling more at home and calm than he had in the last months. It was really telling how much he had missed Genesis just by the weight that came off his shoulders by getting back here.

The buildings that had been changes were very clearly there to be seen. Many of the buildings had been expanded in to some of the spaces left behind just for that reason. Especially the family homes nearby the market streets. They had been widened or additions had been made so that some could facilitate a small shop as part of the family building.

This was the newest and best way for the families to be able to help themselves maintain their future along with also living close to their work. There were also many new homes that had been built that Walker could see down the street. They were going to be for younger families or for those that were still moving to Genesis for the potential of a brilliant and new future.

What really surprised Walker in the best way possible were the demons he saw. Many more were out in the morning going off to their jobs. They looked jovial and full of positive energy. This alone was the best feeling he had found in a while.

The demon race had suffered a lot by their own people and the evil of the demon lord. Now the fact that there was another issue that came with the corrupted mana, it might hurt them again. The best goal for Walker to have was to get ahead of the problem and be able to face any issue that might hurt the demons again.

For now though, Walker was enjoying seeing a few of the children sending their parents off. Many more people were waking up as the pair strutted through Genesis. Plenty of stalls had started to cook up food for the merchants out to set up shop. The freshest vegetables and fruits would always be sold first thing in the morning.

"I should have known you would drag me to a stall with meat first." Walker laughed slightly as Midnight grabbed his hand and dragged him to a stall that smelled better than any other they had seen yet.

"Oh, now I have seen you before. Is this a new...ohhhhh, you look so different!" The man that was working the stall had seen the party before. But this was his first time seeing Midnight's dragonkin form.

"Midnight has learned a bit more about herself. This is her dragonkin form just like the other royal dragons. But we still like to stop by and get some snacks. We will be very busy the next few days. I just thought a walk about would do us good. Just to see how everything it going."

Walker looked at the garlic marinated meat skewers. Some of the eggs had been hard boiled and marinated as well. Both were a delicacy that made this small stall very successful. It was a small stall that had managed to spread and become a full fledged family business of moving stalls that dealt in the very same product.

"Well, let me grab you something good. We just started using this fruit that the elves brought. They call it a jack fruit. It takes any flavor the same as meat. But the elves like it since it isn't meat. They don't all eat meat you know!" While taking the food and handing the money, Walker smiled while seeing the new products.

This was exactly what he imagined would happen. The different races were bringing different foods and so many new things. They were able to unite their cultures and share these things. It was clearly working out well. Even the stalls that had opened for the morning workers had adapted so that other races would be able to enjoy the same foods as others.

When the sudden flurry of wings came from above, all three of them looked up to see the first harpy mail carriers heady out. They appeared to be just as energetic. Genesis was truly a growing society where everyone had a place to find themselves in.

"Have a good day now! Try and check out some of the new shops opening up down the road. A lot of good things coming from the demons down south. They were pretty excited to bring some of their rare fruits from their lands." The stall owner gave a call of farewell as Midnight and Walker headed off.

"We will have to see a lot on our walk. I also want to hunt down the wandering blacksmith. He will want to try and use some of the new materials we got. Not to mention Su needs her armor sets adjusted to be taken on and off more easily. The twin shields also need work." Walker started mumbling a little as they passed by the improved guild buildings. All of them stood much taller and larger.

The fresh scent of herbs coming from the fields of space provided to the alchemy guild were enough to make the feeling of the air in Genesi even better. Not to mention the effects of the Mage tower helping everyone with mana and their affinities. It was calming and welcoming.

The herb fields stood out as an amazing event. Something that could be said to be a focal point between all the guilds.

It wasn't just that they had been made so that they could grow herbs of all sorts. Streams, small flooded pools, and even entire trees had been transplanted to be able to create the ideal living conditions for a myriad of herbs.

It was the fact that the runes used to create even a frozen space were all set up to be used as a massive park. The herbalists made it clear that they wanted everyone to enjoy the area safely. Therefore, the herbs had been set up in a way that allowed people to wander in and enjoy the beauty. Specifically, the elves enjoyed this the most.

The elemental spirits were another groups that enjoyed this immensely. Because of the elemental runes, a lot of elemental mana gathered in the specific areas ideal for certain herbs.. This helped the elemental spirits to grow while also allowing them to the peace of nature more than before.

Therefore, the elemental spirits had started to actively assist the herbalists leading way for a few unique elemental spirit herbalist system users to appear. This was just another step in becoming a unique a growing society.

"I think walking through there would be very nice for the morning." Walker knew that making his and Midnight's walk longer would just hold things off. However, he couldn't stop himself. The herb fields that had been put right in the middle of Genesis were a welcome bit of nature that would always remain even though the city was growing at a monstrous rate. It would always be a peaceful place to relax that bolstered the city's health.

"That's a lot of frost, but that's what is letting those herbs grow. I'm surprised we can even get them here." Walker was using his all around appraisal skill to see what herbs were here and there. When his eyes focused on a frozen path of land below some larger trees, he was amazed to see some herbs he could not imagine here at this time of year.

'Frost drop herb

The frost drop herb is one that can not live in any temperature other than one that allows frost to grow and protect its leaves. Even though it is an herb that requires water and cold temperatures, it is an ideal solution to burn injuries.

The leaves can be used as a natural bandage to any burn. It doubles the speed of recovery from burns while also preventing infections. This also mitigates pain making it the ideal solution to burns in a forge, from battle, or from alchemy.'

Just looking at the herbs made Walker understand the immense value they held with the blacksmiths and alchemists so near to here. They could help treat the injuries that came from accidents or from learning to use both sets of skills. Especially on those that were younger and would inevitably make so many more mistakes while they learned.

The small white leaves were prickly looking from the frost on them, but without the first, Walker knew that the leaves were soft and pliable. They also were called frost drop because when the temperature got warm, the leaves would drop off the plant and send it in to hibernation while it waited for the winter again. A very unique herb.

While the herbs were the focus, flowers were also blooming here and there. Naturally, some of the florists in the city had joined with the herbalists to make this place more beautiful to grow their goods. Flowers were an important part of some cultures and always a good gift for anyone regardless of the time or event.

"This is a good way to get a little fresh air compared to leaving the city. Some of the gray haired spiders even used their natural skills to set up places for the vines to grow other than the trees or gates." Walker pointed out where the edges of these fields and natural park met the city again. It allowed a perfect place for shaded herbs and vines to grow.

The intellect needed to cause all of these things to mix perfectly was insane. Genius even. Walker knew that the herbalists must have spent hours and hours with the rune carvers, mages, and untold other experts to make all of this happen. It was a true feat that the world must recognize in some way. It was also evidence that the many different races coming together could produce beauty that many others would never be able to create alone.

After being spotted and waved to by a few young alchemists out learning to harvest their own herbs from a teacher in herbalism, Walker moved back towards the guilds where he managed to make out two familiar faces.

He and Midnight both were surprised to see Ignus and Remey moving through the open square when they thought both would be busy.

Ignus would need to be busy with the other royal dragons or with his dragonkin. He still managed a village along with the dragon hatchlings. Naturally he would want to check up on them a lot more than before. But the focus he appeared to have was on Remey. I think you should take a look at

Remey was also striking Walker as odd. She was moving around a little less and had some of the exact same herb that Walker and Midnight had just seen. "She has frost drop herbs on her arms and legs now. That means she got burned more than before. That can't be good. Just what has she been doing?" Walker wasn't sure what was going on in training, but he was worried.

Ignus looked over sensing Midnight and Walker. He stopped Remey while they walked up to them. "I thought you two would be busy or resting. I was going to call for everyone to come back together for a meeting before we meet with all the representatives later. But we found you first." Walker kept a positive tone as Ignus and Remey gave him and Midnight a few looks.

"I had to come to the guild and share the records of what we found. There are at least fifty alchemists that would have hunted you down if I didn't have written records of herbs and everything else before you drop them off to the guild." Remey sounded calmer than usual. Maybe it was just being tired.

"Oh, I totally forgot about dropping off the herbs. There are a lot of them and they all need specific care and some are toxic to touch or eat. Good point." Walker had let it slip his focus that he had herbs to leave at the alchemy guild too. That was among the other materials he had for other places like the wandering blacksmith's workshop.

"It's better that you reminded me. I wouldn't want to leave anyone with anything dangerous." Walker took a deep breath to relax himself from this worry. Meanwhile, he saw that Ignus was waving to a few dragonkin to come over. The fire dragonkin appeared to have been on a break.

"I have already sent orders where I need to send them. Five of the strongest fire dragons along with three more hybrid dragons will be brought here fire defenses. With the origin runes, the fire dragon village will move closer to Genesis."

Beyond ground shaking was the best way to explain these worlds. Walker knew that many people would be shocked to hear the great and powerful dragons were moving right next door to them. Especially during this dangerous time.

"If you bring them all over they might have some trouble you know. I don't want to have to punch them in to line with our laws." Remey threatened to punch dragons and made Ignus of all people laugh. It was a strange event to witness.

"Actually, that sounds like it makes sense. There will be dragons here to protect us and also for us to protect them. It will help everyone. That's what Genesis is about. Protecting everyone United." Walker's feelings were matched by Midnight's vigorous nodding of approval. She wanted to see more dragons around too.

"The others will do the same after they find the dominator dragon ruins. I am sure." Ignus didn't even need to speak to other royal dragons to know this was the case. They would all move here after the battles to come. Being stronger together had proved to be the right path to travel. Even with their traditions being against it in some ways.

"I guess we shouldn't hold off any longer then. Do you two want to come with? We can get everyone together for a party meeting before seeing the representatives." Walker felt it was the right time to begin making their moves.