

## Master 1911

### Chapter 1911 1911. Party Meetings

"It was fairly quick calling everyone together. Walker went to the Genesis meeting room within the Genesis building. He was glad that the large meeting room was empty and that there were not any representatives there just yet. It was ideal for him to have a full party meeting.

Onyx arrived with a few abyssal serpents and heavenly serpents in tow. They were clearly the youngest and had started to follow him as he showed them a thing or two. But they were not too young to know when they needed to wait at the side.

It was very adorable seeing the little serpents finding a place to curl up and nap while waiting for the leader and older brother. Onyx also looked very jovial since he had gone to see all the serpents. Walker would gladly pick his mind for what was going on later, but they had a little more to go over. Not that he didn't expect everyone to share the new developments when they started talking. It was to be expected.

Su arrived with Alice, both of them were clearly coming from some form of training. What Walker hadn't realized was he had actually been the only one at the mansion when he woke up. Everyone had either ended up staying somewhere else, training, or had been swept up in to a million different things. That was just the life they had led.

"I figured we would meet before a really large meeting. I told the elves that I would do a full demonstration of the high elf dagger technique after. I was even challenged by a few elves since they wanted to test it." Gil laughed a little but it was easy to see a slight nervousness that came with this big event. It was very important to the elves.

"If you have a demonstration like that, you might as well head to the coliseum. I know they are still building it, but they have enough space for you to accommodate everyone. Walker was more joking but knew it was actually a better idea. There would be many people interested in seeing this.

The elves had wanted the high elf techniques to return for many generations. Their records even had a rare instances where someone had somewhat managed to grasp the high elven techniques. But they had never reassembled a high elven technique to the point that it could be taught and remerged fully.

"Oh, we can do that. If Scylla agrees not to come and challenge anyone to a fight, we will be fine." Gil knew that Scylla practically lived near the coliseum being built. It was moving so quickly because the demi-human part of Genesis had heavily invested in it being built.

To the demi-humans, the coliseum would be their place within Genesis. It would also be the ideal place for them to train and show off the core values that the demi-humans possessed. Therefore, when it was completed, there would be a large tournament held with many promising youths coming from every place to fight one another and gain rewards.

"I really expected that we would have more people coming to join the meeting. But Ignus is waiting outside too." Su was very surprised seeing that Ignus had stepped away. But she also focused on Remey who she knew had been spending increasing amounts of time with Ignus as they studied fire and how to make it closer to certain other aspects of mana.

"Mordant might pop up. I just have a feeling." Walker was somewhat joking, but he knew that Mordant might arrive at any time to speak with the group.

"Should we talk about the world sub quests or the corrupted monsters first? Or should we hold off on those and just brag about how amazing the alchemy guild is?"

There was some arrogance when Remey spoke, but she was clear. She knew that all the guilds had grown immensely when the party was gone. But even more so, that they had taken large steps in building Genesis as a whole. The entire city was more than what it had been and was heading towards the greatest city built to their knowledge.

"The alchemy guild can come first then. I know you went to meet with your old master alchemist and the elves that were put in charge when things shifted to exploration." Gil poked at Remey a little since he knew that she would jump in anyways.

"Well, we have some good quests showing up. Three master alchemists and our elven side of management went to explore for unique herbs that would allow for certain rune formations and potions to work together. That was very important to the sub quests to bring back natural alchemy. The same alchemy that we saw within the echidna jungles."

This statement was not small in any way. The fact that the echidna method was being pushed but the world in quotes mattered a lot. "We have started to research the natural alchemy along with pure alchemy methods. I am studying one myself. But that doesn't matter. For now, the alchemy guild will be using the teleportation rune formation a lot. We need to connect with the Sigil continent and begin using herbs and potions we didn't have access to. Growth is a guarantee."

"I see, so you will be transporting herbs and potentially building a branch of the alchemy guild in the Sigil continent already." Su's opinion was that this was moving fast. However, she understood that it was imperative to people's lives to do so. The potions and herbs that came to exist because of the speedy movement of these guilds would allow many to live in the upcoming battles. I think you should take a look at

"That brings the cathedral up too. We are also sending healers to meet with angels to share healing methods. We also want life mages to visit us. We will work side by side with the alchemy guild." Alice spoke with a lot of confidence. She had gladly accepted this proposal when she returned.

Many things had happened with the cathedral when it came to their return, but many things had changed in the world as a whole. "The cathedral here also separated from the normal cathedral that the northernmost city has as the original. The cathedral is now the faith of the world, but Genesis has created its own branch. It's called the united world's will."

Changing in faith was normal, especially when peoples came together,. But the fact that Alice was so clear with it meant that the pope in the northern most cathedral had clearly disliked the genesis growth in power. But that didn't matter.

"Good, a new birth for the cathedral is what was needed. Now Genesis can ensure healing and open faith to everyone better." Walker saw this as an ideal way to avoid any matters with potential corruption from the cathedrals in far off cities that barely bothered with the rest of the world.

"Agreed." Onyx and Su spoke together. They both thought this to be perfect. They had more opinions since they spent a lot of time in the cathedral.

"The abyssal and heavenly serpents growing and living in the cathedrals have also gotten better. Some are able to use light healing and others have taken jobs with the guards. It didn't expect this to happen. But it is what they wish to do. It brings be a lot of pride."

When Onyx shared this, everyone smiled. The abyssal serpents joining the guards was making them a solid place in Genesis. The heavenly serpents learning healing also made it clear that they would stand as a race that could help all. When they grew more it was a certainty that they would be recognized as a race fully.

"I also noticed that the merfolk and the goblins are working together. Did you know that there was a tribe of water goblins?" Su spoke up after noticing this earlier in the day. It was good news.

"That's great! More races coming together and the goblins are able to grow a lot more. I heard there is an entire guard battalion made of goblin spider riders. It's even better!" Walker knew this was the beginning when they left and that it was a surety that there was growth.

"But we should also talk about the monsters outside the walls. Things are rough out there for the normal monsters and the travelers meeting the corrupted monsters." Gil was not willing to bring this up but felt he had no choice. He knew many people that went out hunting. He had already seen some dangerous things.

"I wanted to avoid this before the main meeting. But we have no choice now." Walker took a moment to breathe before sighting and accepting that this was going to come up between them first.

## Chapter 1912 1912. Tense Meetings

"Corrupted monsters have been hunted a lot by the elves and the guards protecting the roads being built. Even the dwarves found some underground as they finished the underground roads to the dwarves city." Gil was blunt with what had been found. He knew that telling them the variety of places that everyone in the party would understand the depth of this.

"You're saying that it isn't just those that are hunting that are finding the corrupted monsters. The hunted ones are just the first that were found?" Su made sure that Gil was saying this overall. Naturally, Gil had been gathering some information before getting here to prove this was as true.

"Exactly, the corrupted monsters are not necessarily stronger, but they are wild. They don't have any senses or instincts that match the monster they were before. I think they lose everything mentally and go completely insane. Attacking everything. That's the danger."

In Gil's perspective, any hunter that came face to face with a monster was a risk. But that was what they signed up for as a hunter. They risked that when they went outside to hunt something to take home as prey. But when it came to the corrupted monsters, that was not normal.

These monsters were killing machines. They went to whatever extent possible to attack, destroy, and kill other non corrupted things. "I worry that the corruption might start to spread to the land too. It's in monsters, what about forests or the water? If this goes on it could get worse." Gil also had this good point which made the entire party think the worst of the future.

"The dangers are not normal and I know that their patrols around farms had already increased. The tamers guild also will have a lot to say since they are the group that studies monsters the most." Walker knew that more representatives had arrived outside the meeting room. He also heard some of them with his hearing. That was another thing that had become more keen as he adapted to mana better.

"Well, since you can already hear me, I will come in with the others." Scylla opened the door and walked in with Alma and Leon. The three had come since they were representatives. They also knew that it was going to be a long meeting today.

"Please do not request any further funds today representative Scylla. The coliseum is already ahead of schedule with the higher number of workers that came from your home kingdom." Markus made his way inside as well. He had exceeded as the human representative along with the one managing all funds within Genesis.

"It's been a while. It sounds like you have a good hold on everything." Walker stood up and shelved the talk for the moment about corrupted monsters. He knew that hearing about the financial state of genesis would be helpful.

"Of course it goes well. The trades within the city have exceeded any predictions made. The funds taken as basic tax for overall sales at any merchant owned shop or resident shop are higher than we needed to keep building. Excess funds have already been divided to be used as ways to learn and adapt certain parts of the city to be more available to every single race." Markus had pride in his work. He felt he had found his true calling as a noble here in Genesis.

"I also want to let you know, the king's daughter is growing strong and healthy. He wished he could be here but is busy with your birth city right now." This small bit of information was for the entire party. They had started in a human city and left to make so much of themselves. But they still remembered their origins.

"I will have to send a letter then. But that can come later. I am glad to hear you allocated funds to everything properly. I know your workers must be learning faster than anything." Walker knew that the demons that Markus took in were experts on finances by now. It was only the start of a great future for them.

"Starting such a meeting without the king in charge of your literal underground highway with the dwarves!?" The bold voice was the king of the deep. The underground dwarven king that Walker had not seen in some time.

"I slave away creating this underground highway for carts, monsters, and travel safely, and here you are sitting up on the nice chairs and waiting in the cool shade. How could you." The grumbling was clearly a joking tone to lighten the mood and say hello. This was just how dwarves did it.

"I heard that you managed to connect the two digging operations well ahead of schedule and now you and your men are working on finishing the underground trade routes. Should I guess that the smile on your face means you found more caves with valuable ores?" Walker could easily read the king of the deep. What else would make him so happy.

"You have a good head on your shoulders. It is great that everyone is back. The ships made are still talked about a lot even after we started making solid braces for the underground route. So many people are amazed by the things they see rather than the things they can't see. That was until we found the crystal flower caverns."

"Crystal flowers?" Onyx was intrigued since he had not seen such a flower before.

"Yes! Crystals that grow in the shape of a daisy. Very odd because the crystals are plants! It's very unique and there are large caverns filled with them. We can't travel in them yet, but they are a good place for the earth elves to research. It will be amazing when we have answers of what kind of plant and materials they are." the king of the deep couldn't hide his feelings at all.

"Good news all around then. The dwarves and the elves working together." Gil naturally jumped in to be happy with this. The dwarves and the elves had a long history. Yet here they were, working hand in hand within Genesis. It was a good sign.

"Hello, we are here to meet the heroes of Genesis?" a rough voice came from the door. A gray haired spider and a taller thin goblin came in.

"I, Rickt and my ally Larn will be the acting goblin and gray haired spider representatives. We have been honored with these positions as the leaders of our race are busy growing our fellow people. I hope we work together better now that we are the first with a system that stands with these positions."

"So there is a goblin and gray haired spider representative system now!? That's amazing. I knew that such systems would show up at some point. But you can clearly speak better because of your skills." Walker was even happier to see this before a harpy flew in that he recognized as the harpy queen. It was all good signs that the monster races had gained a great deal of things in the recent months.

"Welcome then! We had your representatives working with the elf queen. Now you can stand on your own. If you need anything or have questions, don't worry and ask. You're equal to everyone here." Walker's words made both new representatives nod. The gray haired spider was still silent but that was fine. The spiders rarely speak in general.

As everyone moved to the seats, different guild masters arrived along with Clara. The royal dragons slowly appeared as well. The tension in the room grew because everyone understood the seriousness here. It was definitely going to be a meeting that set the pace for their future.

When a Young demon woman walked in she took a seat, nobody flinched. She had confidence and clearly was strong enough to hold her own. Distinct scars from Chains were on her arms and neck, proving she had risen from the bottom. An inspiration to all demons.

"Welcome back to the Genesis meeting room. All races equally represented. Unfortunately, we are not here to boast about the future any more. We have to worry about the dangers presented by corrupted mana spreading everywhere." The air felt heavier as Walker spoke.

"The corrupted undead, floating city, and monsters might spread even more. As we need to defeat the living monsters that call themselves demon king, sun title demon of envy and of sloth. All three are the source of this corruption."

Not a single person felt harmed by the words spoken. They all understood the dangers and were here to prepare themselves. Troops needed to be gathered. Plans and scouting made. This was the war council of Genesis that was coming together right now. A force that could shake the world.

## Chapter 1913 1913. War Plans

"This would be the end. Right?" The room had been silent until Ventus spoke. She had a calm but serious look. She wanted this fighting to end so that the threat that constantly harassed every race here could be gone. The threat that had endangered her children.

"If it was the end of everything, it would be better. I do not wish to push an unending war on the tamers explorations of the world and studies of monsters. It would make things too hard on the guild." Elise spoke up with a great amount of confidence. She had constantly pushed herself and other to become better tamers.

Now that she was put in this position within Genesis, it was clear that her values rang true to most tamers and even the people around her. "I don't want to promise anything. But the corruption is clearly something that started with the demon lord or king or whatever he can be called now."

Everyone, including Walker who had just spoken, was clear of this. The demon king had clearly been the one corrupted for untold years. For long enough that the corruption had been able to dwell within him and finally spread outwardly. The chaos he had already caused with the elemental spirits and the manas of the world was too much. Now he was corrupting it as a whole.

"I have multiple reports of corrupted monsters appearing within the rivers, lakes, and ponds. That is going to cause my people and the water else to begin moving with a greater goal. We must cleanse the waters so that they do not become a vessel for the corrupted manas." seeing that a few merfold assistants handed out documents proved that this was a growing concern.

The oceans and water ways were definitely the most populated places for all life. The lands and skies were full, but the water was vast. It was able to sustain monsters and lives that outnumbered many other kingdoms. That Was how the merfolks had struggled and were becoming more powerful now.

"We are worried about the corrupted water, the corrupted elemental manas too. But the monsters appear to be the most affected. This is even clear in farms. The elves that have joined hands with human farmers have called on guards, adventurers, and even a few more powerful system users to deal with the worst that has happened. Scylla would also understand this." Alma let Scylla speak up next.

"Alma speaks true, the many farms we have in the demi-human kingdom are burdened by corrupted livestock. This will shorten the flow of food while also polluting the places that these livestock touch. The cathedrals, healers, and other systems with purifying skills have struggles to handle the additional work. We will need someone with better abilities to work on these things."

The fact that the kingdoms had trouble keeping up with purifying such corrupted mana hit everyone hard. Even the adventurers would be too short of specific system users to make this happen. "That might be a place we can focus on."

Feeling that he had a solution, Walker looked at everyone before calling for someone to open the door. A few echidna warriors walked in surprising everyone since they were very different. Yet, most representatives already knew of the echidna from what they had heard of the Sigil continent's endeavors.

"The echidna race is one that was isolated on an island after many years. They were able to find a balance in nature. Their focus on nature was very big reason why they all have unique systems, affinities, and the like. I expect that they will be able to show us the paths we might be able to travel to reach a better way to purify the corrupted mana." Walker saw many become curious. Even the party was still the most experienced when it came to the echidna.

"We all had a great deal of learning to do when we met them. Many of the echidna used all elemental manas and natural mana. It was hard to understand. My entire alchemy guild is currently studying the natural alchemy that we witnessed when we were there." Remey spoke up. "I am also trying to unlock a different form of natural alchemy with fire as the base. It has given me a new path to walk in both battle and alchemy."

The entire room was silent. They had never seen Remey so calm and serious. Everyone understood the alchemy guild was a place of advanced alchemy learning. The fire that drove the youngest clearly had

come from Remey and her hot headed attitude. Yet, now they saw a calmness that spoke volumes of how valuable learning from the echidna was. It really taught the representatives value.

"That's not all, I learned that archery and hunting can change as well. But I was able to better sense the high elven dagger technique while there. It helped me fully grasp the newly learned skill I used against an undead using powerful false death runes and death manas. It was a way for me to purify my own understandings of my skills." Gil spoke up and made many understand why the elves had been so energetic lately.

"That's not to forget that they allowed me to open my mind to what I am truly capable of. The echidna have a view of the world that we can not reach yet. I understand that everyone may wonder more, but they are unable to tell us everything as they have their own world quests to handle. There are more of their race that may be roaming the world right now. We only have a few warriors that came with us."

The fact that Su shared with everyone that many more echidna were out and about was important. They could arrive at any time to complete their quests and assist many people. They were all about getting the world to the true flow that was meant to be. When that happened, no one knew what would change. The world itself would certainly send something through the systems of the world.

"That's good for now, but we should be proactive. When it comes to the funds we have spent, we used enough to open various paths for the young to take. Even the older people are revitalizing themselves. Some have regained the drive to strengthen themselves. Old craftsmen have joined young in opening shops or joining guilds when they were retired." Markus had seen this flow of money throughout Genesis. He knew well that it was a city wide effort to grow.

"Then we will first push the preparations of everyone. Studies and learning will be a focus while we prepare the forces needed to pursue the floating corrupted city. I expect that there will be multiple ships at the ready soon?" This was something that the king of the deep already understood. However, he was unsure how many ships they would have.

"There will be a total of ten new ships within the month. We are also hoping that the tracking of the corrupted city will be kept to a close detailed map as well." Scylla had a close eye on how the ships were being built and she felt at home when she was out on the ocean. The exploration of the oceans would be a massive endeavor within itself.

"That means we will need more soldiers at the ready. Guards that will stay here for the protection of Genesis and those that will be leaving to patrol the areas we see the city floating to." Walker was sure that a division of these forces would be optimal. The only issue would be what else they needed.

"Before you get ahead of yourself, you should know that we will have many more dragons around within the day. It wasn't just Ignus who acted to bring dragons near Genesis. Every single Royal dragon as of the last hour has made a call for the move all of the dragon villages. We will create our own homes using origin runes nearby. It will be within the realm of travel for all of Genesis." Mordant spoke up while every royal dragon raised their heads higher.

"Then that means the elder dragon will come. That you will bring that history together with Genesis history." Walker grasped what this all meant. That this was well above what he could have expected.

"You are correct. We will even welcome our elder and the keeper of all our history here while we strive to discover the remaining dominator dragon knowledge." Rise spoke with reverence. She was certain that she was now walking a path that no dragon alive today could walk other than her. But that was the same for every dragon. Every single one of them was now learning skills from ancient dragon history. They would be the first in generations to stand this tall.

## Chapter 1914 1914. Various Changes

A flurry of movement happened as every representative, including the party, sent people to contact those that were in charge of building the city. There were so many places and people that would work on such a project.

Creating the proper rune formations would take a large space. This would need to be mapped out since the dragons would need such a large space to reside. This was just due to most not being old enough or able to take humanoid form. The dragonkin form that they could take would allow them to easily walk through Genesis.

That also came with a few details though. The hatchlings that were growing in Genesis had shown a massive boon. The one specifically working as an alchemist with her older brother had shown signs of

being able to change form. Her horns had become able to shrink slightly. This apparently was a sign in fire dragons as they began to understand the skill needed to change form.

When Ignus had heard this, he had understood why. The hatchlings were not able to develop near the dragons as normal. He had sent them out because they had been weaker hatchlings. While he had not directly seen them, his dragonkin had. He had taken all the information and begun to understand that their time in Genesis had clearly allowed them access to skills they would not normally develop at all or without a lot more age.

This was evident with Midnight who had gained a dragonkin form well ahead of any other dragon ever known. The reason had been, in theory, because she had been with the heroic part and had a hero title herself. Yet, now the theory has evolved to be due to the fact that she had been around humanoid beings so much more.

The smaller size of the hatchlings already allowed them to move through Genesis much more easily than any other dragon would. Furthermore, the fact that they always saw unique s, skills, and system users gave the hatchlings a better ability to learn and grow.

These things had all been missed by the dragons isolating themselves away from the other dragons and other races. Now that a nature dragon had arrived, Walker, they have a reason to unite again. But further, they had seen that Genesis was a great place for development. Greatly changing the traditions and course of history for the entirety of the dragon race.

The additional changes needed would be to expand the farms as well. The dragons could go out and hunt their own food, but with the access to the great oceans now, the merfolk had begun a project to farm within the shores.

The farms would produce edible seaweeds, clams, and other seafood that could not be gathered in Genesis. This development allowed for the races to be fed. Especially the dragons who would need more food. The idea was also supported by Current immediately.

While this topic was less harsh than the corrupted mana, it was very important. The entirety of Genesis needed to worry about feeding themselves. Their population needed a high number of foods to feed all of them. This also took the strain of the demi-human, elven, and human farmers working together to create the agriculture guild that worked closely with the herbalists and alchemists of the alchemy guild.

Overall, it was a branch of farming that was similar to keeping livestock. But this development brought in mages to help control the farming of certain monsters. This brought in the tamer's guild to allow people to learn to domesticate these monsters. The process would take years but after time, there would be a constant source of sustainable seafood from sea monsters that were controlled by the farms.

For the moment, the focus was on hunting the larger monster that had been spotted around the coast and could be hunted by the ships and the water dragons. That would allow them to more easily build their home and also make a trade relationship with all of Genesis. Current was glad that his dragons could easily integrate themselves as massive providers of food and protection in this way.

Ventus looked like she was going to make her own plans still. The wind affinity dragons preferred to remain in the sky or the height of mountains. This worked well with what they desired though. Her thoughts had been about travel. They had teleportation, but that was not ideal for everything. Therefore, she gladly said that her dragons would be guardians of the flying routes used by many merchants. It could help them deal with any dangers that came with storms or larger monsters.

This was different from Mordant who knew that the darkness affinity was ideal for hiding. But he had gotten along with Walker's father when they met. This spurred him to decide on scouting and guards as the focus. His dragonkin already performed such a duty and it just made sense to push forward with that thinking.

Rise followed a similar approach. She saw that the healers were a growing place for the light affinity beings. She also enjoyed the righteous and healing atmosphere for it. This was definitely the proper place for her to uphold her own values while also allowing her dragonkin to be the defenders of the healers. Alice also promised to take an active role in all of this since she had more or less become the face of every healer within Genesis.

Terron had sided more with the king of the deep. Both wanted to be left alone to do their own thing. In joining with them on the underground sides of Genesis which would develop as the dwarves and earth elves became closer, they could create the second stage for Genesis underground. Space above and below would allow for different races and affinities to shine. It was just a perfect way for them to work together.

These conversations had advanced so much that it was hard to keep up with. The dragons joining Genesis fully had been such a massive undertaking that the sheer magnitude was still not reaching everyone.

The protection and growth of their forces would skyrocket with the dragons coming together. With the corrupted undead that were part of the corrupted floating city, the dragons had seen the dangers. Therefore, when the other dragons were called for movement and to prepare for battle, they knew that this was a real threat.

The dragons had not gone to war in a very long time. They had small battles to switch one another, but not against another race and not between one another enough that any other effort was required.

With the values and skills that Walker had shown the royal dragons, they had opened their minds more. They had believed in purity for their dragon race. Each kind of dragon stayed together. But now, some mixed dragons would have more chances to exist. They already had some that acted as keys to keep the two different villages from fighting. But now they could be hybrids with multiple affinities that strived for a new path of dragon race growth.

These thoughts stayed with Walker for some time as more details were worked out. The dragons would maintain a lot of their laws and traditions while allowing themselves room to adjust with Genesis laws and beliefs. It would also be clear that the dragons could not take their full forms around the other races since it would be dangerous to many weaker races or to the buildings created. This was just expected out of respect for their relationships.

By the time that this topic had finished, everyone had more preparations to make than before. Especially those that would be helping the many dragonkin travels and join in to Genesis. Every single one would need identification, food, and jobs to help create the spaces for the dragon villages to settle.

Walker found himself walking out of the Genesis building with his own to do list of things. He had to first make his way to the wandering blacksmith. Many materials from Sigil had his name on them and the sooner he saw them the better. What he didn't expect was that the wandering blacksmith's forge had been closed.

While this was a rushed visit from Genesis building to forge, Walker could still hear the constant pounding of hammers on metal from within. He naturally let himself in and found the wandering blacksmith surrounded by many basic swords, armors, and other various tools for battle. A clear preparation for the battles coming.

When he noticed Walker though, a silent smile grew on the wandering blacksmith's face. He had been ready to see Walker again for some time. He had even stepped away from the ship building when he heard that Walker's party had returned. This was a big deal. New materials meant new tests, new theories, and most importantly, new forging methods that would challenge him.

## Chapter 1915 1915. Treasure Trove Forging

Every single material that Walker took out of his high spatial storage was like a meteor hurtling down to present itself to the wandering blacksmith. He was looking and listening to the all around appraisals in awe.

But what made him more excited were the facts that he was being handed all the armors and weapons he had created for the party. Normally, a blacksmith would be angry that the upkeep had suffered or that something was broken. But for the wandering blacksmith, it was proof that he could still get better.

The wandering blacksmith had also been working on the better rune designs that the rune researchers, mages, and rune carvers had been discovered within the mage tower. These origin runes had the best uses and as the more that everyone learned, the better chances to use them were discovered.

Specifically, the origin runes had been able to be transferred and were now in use. The structures were still harder to replicate because of the skills needed to do so, but that was fine. That just gave many people better challenges to work toward in their future.

This was also met with many world sub quests to strengthen genesis and the forces associated with them. These runes were just a base for growth. Lost by a people from long ago, the origin runes were definitely the best way for anyone to start their path to rune understanding. The new patterns found had already been enough to replace some of the long existing rune formations on ally locked doors!

This was just a baseline though. Many more things were in the works when it came to private businesses like the wandering blacksmith's forge. He had the materials to create metals that would be able to withstand larger rune formations with more mana traveling through it.

A perfect example was the eternal orb that he had forged with Walker. The eternal orb house all elemental manas and could house natural mana. It stored all of that and used unique properties to be able to change shape in to just about anything as long as mana and will were perfectly and within it.

But there was a chance that improvements could be made. Walker had the knowledge that all mana had an original point. That natural mana was just the balance of elemental manas together. That alone was enough for many people to be shocked.

When it came to true mana, Walker needed to use proper materials to alter the eternal orb. Life mana ,materials, death mana materials, space mana materials, and mauve time mana materials if that was possible to find. Not that any of these materials were something just sitting around for the taking. They would need to be researched, discovered, and properly used. If none of that happened, then they were useless to them anyways.

"We will need Su's shields made with improvements. She also needs them to be better equipped and unequipped in battle. She had started to learn an unarmed battle style that enhances her body with the manas and natural defenses she has. But in my opinion, I think she needs a set of armor that will break off and reduce in weight if she hits a button or activates a rune formation."

This idea had been one that Walker had given a lot of thought over the last few hours. He knew that Su's changing styles would be ideal for her to be able to face monsters and enemies more easily. But the fact that she couldn't just drop everything easily without stopping mid battle, was an issue.

Therefore, having armor that could shed weight and become a thinner defense when in battle would be ideal. Walker had seen certain armors designed to break at certain points when attacks to cause a lesser blow to the main defensive armor under the layers. But that was just the base of the idea and not an actual solution. Su needed stable defenses.

"Gil will be along at some point with some ideas for new armor. He has to have a better dagger improvement too. He managed to awaken the full high elven dagger technique. He is going to need a dagger and armors that better channel natural mana since it naturally attracts natural mana when he uses it. I might work with him when we develop a natural mana arrow. But that could be tougher than we think."

Such an arrow was one that Gil was already thinking about. But that challenge would mean a lot more than he thought. Making such an arrow would need higher quality materials and would most likely not be usable after being shot once. If they were lucky, twice.

"Then Remey should be along again for her knuckles. The elemental knuckles have started to break under the force she can use. That and she overloaded them with mana causing her some injuries. That means we need better materials. I was actually thinking of making something similar to the eternal orb but with a fixed shape. That way she could use all elemental affinities regardless."

"But she had been working with dragon flames lately. Trying to improve her alchemy with Ignus. I would assume that the two will come with ideas together. Remey and Ignus have been spending a lot more time together." Walker didn't hide this. He knew that dragon flames would massively help the wandering blacksmith with his work.

Onyx is good, he can make armor with dark and light mana. Midnight is the same with her skeletal armor but I think getting something for her wings would be ideal. To coat her weaker scales around the wings and the bones. It would have to be thin and more for deflecting if possible."

The wandering blacksmith felt that he was being given a treasure trove of ideas and materials. They were all so good that he wasn't sure where to start. "I know you had armors on order by the royal dragon so I don't want to keep adding things, but Alice needs a thin armor that helps attract light elemental better than her current robes and thin armor. That way she can enhance her light elemental songs even more. I was hoping to use origin light runes."

With the advances in rune knowledge, Walker had not missed the new runes being carved on some roofs to absorb light elemental mana that was being funneled toward empty mana gems. It was a genius method to save mana and also use it in the cathedral for healing. Whoever had come up with it would be considered a genius and marked in history since it was a valuable usage of the mana gems from broken mana crystals.

This was just the start of things though. Walker had seen many forging wonders added to the streets of Genesis. Light posts that used light mana and specific types of rock to light the night. Unique turn formations using air and light mana around trash areas. And many more that were certainly the work of blacksmiths and rune experts together.

Not to mention the incredible designs of golems that Walker had seen. The dwarves had fully allowed themselves to create proper golems that could do heavier lifting. Incorporating themselves in to the building efforts of carpenters and other building related professions.

"So what do you think? Materials and ideas." Walker looked at the wandering blacksmiths whose eyes were shining with determination.

"What environments were there?"

Walker expected this. The wandering blacksmiths was known for traveling and forging in unique places. Even the lava near the fire dragons. This had made him a legend in multiple kingdoms and races before Walker had even met him.

"Sigil continent has many unique places. Marshes with rivers running underneath them to the ocean. Islands with jungles. Massive mountain ranges that house monsters and wyverns. Then there are massive deserts that have barely any water to speak of."

All of these places were engraved in Walker's mind. They were places that he knew had materials and other unique things for the wandering blacksmiths to experiment with at some point.

"Since the teleportation rune formation has been made and will be improved, you can go there and back any time you want now. How does that work."

The grin grew even wider before the wandering blacksmith spoke up. "That's exactly what i wanted to hear." Walker knew from this response that a new flurry of creation would come from the man in front of him. He was certain that titles and new skills would also show up from this man.

"I can stop by with some help for you later. Once you've figured out your plans." Walker saw that he wasn't being listened to any more. The wandering blacksmiths was already making his diagrams and blueprints for new items and improved armor.

Chapter 1916 1916.Genesis Goings Ons

With another task down, Walker was a lot happier to be on his way. He knew that the errands he had to run were very important. It wasn't just the fact that he would be able to look forward to new and improved equipment for the entire party.

While it put his mind at ease, the improvements that would come were just secondary. He was more interested in the things that the wandering blacksmith would create that could affect Genesis. He had already made unique improvements to overall forging methods. But what if he had more things from Genesis and Sigil continent to mix?

The fact that the two different materials could be mixed from two wildly different places was astounding. Some people would have never believed that another continent actually existed. It was still more of a theory before the ships had proven it.

While history said that there had been some different places that angels or the ancient monsters might have traveled to, there was not definitive proof. There were not anyone races with records of then coming from Sigil to the various kingdoms of the Genesis alliance. Therefore, it was always thought to be something that was impossible to prove.

Now that it had been proved, there were various explorers popping up. Groups of people gathering to petition for the right to leave their homes and help explore the Sigil continent. While that was good, it was something that would need to be held off until the united angelic empire was able to put down solid laws.

This would be important for travelers to maintain proper edicate as they went. Many issues had been caused by a foolish traveler disregarding laws of traditions within a certain kingdom. Therefore, it would be turned in to some form of paper to sign before anyone was to travel so that either kingdom or alliance could make it clear that it was not under their instruction that someone acted like a fool.

Otherwise, Walker was more focused on the kids running around trying to explore their neighborhood while shouting that they were exploring the land of angels and wyverns. It was comical because they made it sound like the party and Genesis forces had bumped in to many wyverns and angels at every turn. They had no idea of the vast lands the Sigil continent had that were completely unoccupied.

"Walker!" The shout was surprising since Walker had gone off on his own for the first time in a while. He hadn't expected someone to call out to him and grab his hand.

"I was walking here and there looking for whatever new thing might be making it in to the market from the forces that went with you. But I managed to grab you instead." The jovial chuckle from the old master alchemist was the last thing that Walker expected.

"I would have imagined you were locked up in the alchemy guild trying new things with herbs. Hasn't Remey tied you down yet?" This was a big surprise. It felt odd that the old master alchemist wouldn't be around the alchemy guild.

"Stretching my legs more and more as I feel better. The potions and the cathedral improving have helped these old bones feel more lively than ever." The old master alchemist clearly looked happier and brighter too. His skin was a little more flush and he had gotten more sun lately. It was all due to him getting out of the alchemy building and guild more.

"That's good. I would have thought you would be too busy to worry about your health. Remey should be glad to hear that." This old master alchemist had been the father figure and mentor to Remey as she grew up. Whether either of them really expected it, that was how it worked out.

"That girl is causing trouble in her own ways. She brought that dragon inside the guild and locked herself up for a few hours. But she doesn't seem to care about the injuries she has. Those bandages can't be good. I wanted you to knock some sense in to her. She barely listened to me." Now it was clear why the old master alchemist would shout out to him when he was just walking around trying to stop here and there.

"I was worried about that too. I thought she was burned or something. But when Alice tried to heal her, she said not to. I think it's something to do with her studies towards natural alchemy and natural fire alchemy. I am a bit worried, Ignus would stop her though. He might seem rough, but he is a very caring royal dragon. He would easily stand on his word and for his people to the last breath and then some."

This was a promise that would easily make anyone feel better. Ignus was just that kind of dragon. However, Walker did share some of the worry that the old master alchemist had. "Eh, you can still try and yell at her for me. I have plenty of yelling for the new students I have." The normal grumpy tone that came matched what Walker remembered from the old master alchemist.

"So what have you been working on lately, other than teaching new alchemists?" Walker felt that the old master alchemist was worth more than just teaching. He was the original creator of the affinity potion after all.

"Just small things. I made a few new affinity potions, but since Remey inherited my work, she surpassed me. Now I have focused on herb condensation potions. Apparently some people are powdering herbs to be tehrundrated for potion. That's foolish!"

Walker found himself at the end of a lecture he didn't expect. "The powdered herbs can not carry the same quality of any property associated with the herb. But condensing the herb in to a liquid is valuable." "I think you should take a look at

"The condensed liquid can make a hundred potions if done right. The method has to be different for every single herb though. That requires research record, experiments, and also determination. The time to create one is exceptionally high. Just for the midnight star vine, it takes seventeen hours to condensed a pound."

While Walker had somewhat heard of this herb, he was lost. "I can't say I know what that herb does..."

"Midnight star vine? It's a weed. A black leaves vine with white spots like stars at midnight. It's used for poisoning of the liver. Specifically people who drink too much fermented wines. It's used to help certain people recover. It will be a staple medicine once I master the formula for condensation."

Walker could sense the slight glint of greed in the old master alchemists' eyes. He knew that this would provide a lot of funds for the alchemy guild. Therefore, it would lead to more potions being researched or created in the future.

"It's good to put a focus on the working people. The more that people can heal themselves after breaks or hard work the better for Genesis." This was an easy way to say that he expected this in the future too. But the old master alchemist already had that in mind.

"Bah, well, I have work to do. Not many new herbs have shown up lately. Try and do something about that on your adventures." Walker felt like it wasn't so much a farewell comment but an order being placed, but it was still nice to hear that the potions were improving.

Finding himself free again, Walker put Lisa's seamstress shop in his sights. He planned to sneak by his mothers kitchen too, but knew that it would be busy and a little tough to do. Especially with customers everywhere.

Both businesses run by his family have picked up a lot. It wasn't his fame though. That might play a small part, but it was all due to their skills. The high qualities that they spoke and acted on produced every bit of hype around their work.

Just looking at Lisa's shop, Walker found an entire open seating area where many people were eating small pastries. It appeared the shop had evolved in to a massive tea shop that provided high end clothing as well. It was the ideal setting to show off the clothing and a nice atmosphere:

Even more so when he looked down toward his mothers shop. Multiple staff were moving around outdoor and indoor seating. Some cooks and chefs even had side tables where they showed off skills while cooking.

This entire atmosphere had developed many times over creating a welcoming business area. It lit up the future for Genesis and made Walkers heart desire this form of peace even more than ever. These were the things he wanted to protect. These thoughts were momentary though. For now, he wanted to bother his little sister and her work.

## Chapter 1917 1917. Compound Runes

When Walker made a move to enter Lisa's seamstress shop, he found himself blocked by three clean cut and tall guards. "The seamstresses are all preoccupied by their clients. Please step back and consult the secretary team for an appointment." They were all standing tall and trying to act intimidating.

This was fair since they definitely had not met Walker and were newer to the position. However, they saw Walker's smirk before he waved to one of the first staff that had been hired. She recognized him immediately and made a move to come over herself.

"You three, that's Walker. He's always allowed to come no matter the clients. He is the older brother of our head young miss here." The woman spoke quickly and acted like she was reprimanding children. To be fair though, she was higher ranked than them as an older employee of the shop. Not to mention the fact that she was growing very quickly here.

"Don't worry, they were just doing their jobs. I like that my sister is in good care. I Wanted to stop by and see what new things she might have come up with. Plus, I have some new fabrics made of different grasses, plant fibers, and even some monster materials that I wanted to leave for her. I can't imagine what else she will be able to do with them."

Everyone that came here was always stunned that such a young girl was so adult. She had taken to being a seamstress much more than anyone else in history. Yet, at her young age, she had managed to take little guidance and learn at a rapid pace how to run a business. Walker was multiple years wonder and yet, his sister was still catching up to him in maturity.

"I thought I would see what new things she would come up with. From the looks of things outside here, you have a booming clientele." Walker knew well that complimenting the staff would be a good move. It was only right though. Their hard work was clearly helping things run much more smoothly and taking a lot off his sister's shoulders.

"We do work hard. I appreciate your compliments. Our young miss is in the back working on a private design. She has been making more unique things that the other seamstresses will assist in refining then for sale. She also only sees certain clients that would like to purchase unique designs. However,. She does not meet with many. She is the imagination."

This statement was not something that came down to a negative view. Instead, it was positive. It spoke of many benefits that came from Lisa's hard work and imagination. The other seamstresses could learn and work to add quality and focus on their clients. Lisa just worked on the new forms and models that she could create. That was clearly where her genius flourished.

Walking inside was another scene of bustling movement. The seamstresses and even some apprentices under them were hurriedly moving from project to project. They were not the average seamstress shop where someone would be repairing items. Instead, they were making outfits that matched certain posed designs. Measuring their clients. And even focusing on their own learning.

This atmosphere was better than many places because of the clear freedom to take clients and adhere to the current styles produced. But even more so, because they were all more or less using some form of rune sewing.

The sewing of rune sin to the fabrics was why these clothes designs were so highly sought after. Lisa had managed to learn it well from the leven clothing but had taken it higher with the fact that she had seen the origin runes and clearly hired some rune researchers to work with her.

This had given every single seamstress a better ability. But when Walker saw the plaque listing the employees and their skills, he was stunned. Right next to his sister's and three other seamstresses name was the system, rune seamstress! His sister had completed quests and become a natural rune seamstress! Something that was well out of his expectations.

The seamstresses all recognized Walker along with many who were clearly new and learning. But even a few clients that were here or there watching or watching for their outfits understood who Walker was. It wasn't easy being him now that his face had been plastered on posters or even made a statue or two. It was just part of the role he chose to play in helping to build Genesis.

Once Walker looked inside the private workspace of his sister, he found a mess. A literal mess of fabrics with parts cut out. Different designs half put together. Even some longer spools of thread lined up to be used at the single pull. The needles all had places on special sections of the wall. The design definitely a costume made holder just for efficiency in grabbing the ideal needle needed at a moment's notice.

"And can the girl buried in her own work take a moment to tell me why she is buried? What she is working on? And what she plans to do now that her brother has invaded her workshop?" Walker's casual tone made Lisa slowly look up before she snapped back to reality. She hadn't even noticed that she had become buried within her work for the hundredth time. She was just like Walker in that respect. Siblings to the core.

"Brother!" Lisa jumped up and hugged Walker while some fabrics fell to the side. It was clear that she was very happy with his surprise visit after his meeting in the Genesis building to decide who and what would be the plans for the future battle against the corrupt manas.

"I was just finishing one of the new designs that I learned to make. I have a bunch of things that have started to come together. You know that, right? Compound rune fabrics are the focus on the next design line I want to release."

Lisa showed off a stretch of fabric with more runes on it than he had seen. But the runes were mixing perfectly. The flow even had an appealing pattern that would make it the most unique fabric he had yet to see.

'Compound rune fabric

Focusing on all elemental manas, the compound rune fabric requires jeweled spider silk to be made and uphold its strength. This is due to the higher absorption of all elemental manas within the fabric. The runes draw in natural manas that hang in the air. This brings a natural boost to the body of those wearing it. Increased healing speed and ana replenishment. If worn at night while sleeping, the sleep is better, more restful, and the body can heal slightly faster.'

Walker read the all around appraisal right out loud. He watched as Lisa's grin grew. She knew she had succeeded but she was glad to see what else the results brought. She had yet to make an actual outfit from this, but she had swatches of fabric experiments.

"I brought you some materials from the Sigil continent that I didn't give you the other day. We had dinner to go to and a few other family things. I thought you would want me to bring them by today though." Clearly, Walker said the right things since Lisa only got happier with what he was slowly taking out of his high spatial storage space.

"I bet you will have more things to show me when you explain what a natural rune seamstress is." Walker knew what it was in an idea, but he was going to humor his little sister. She had the fidgeting to show that she was more than excited to tell him.

"I can use elemental runes better than anyone else when making clothes! I can even sew multiple in to a dress and make a natural fabric. They are better for natural mana absorption and also for battle. I can even make a dress that make natural mana for you. Well, clothes or anything! I just need more materials for you." Lisa's pride was clearly on display as she bragged about her new potentials. Everything she had been working for while Walker was away was clearly on display here.

"You expanded things too. I can see you being the only one making clothes in a few months. No one will be able to compete." Walker knew that those in charge of expenses would definitely expect the shop to expand again.

"Well, I will have new shops with rune seamstresses all around the place. Three more will be built soon for the designs I made. They are working with me now. We might even have a school soon." it all sounded perfectly positive. A great future for it.

"Well, why don't you take a break before all that? we can go visit mother and see if we can eat with her." Lisa just nodded enthusiastically.

## Chapter 1918 Buffed Food

### Buffed Food

Lisa quickly moved around and grabbed what she needed. She had the desire to start experimenting and trying to use the new materials that Walker had brought. She knew that they would bring her new inspiration along with being able to handle more sewn runes compounded in formations that rune carvers used.

However, she was way more interested in spending the afternoon with Walker and their mother. They could eat and hear more about what Walker had done in the Sigil continent. It would be a lot more fun hearing about the adventures that he had been on. Especially since she looked forward to them since the first time he had gone out as an adventurer.

The blooming atmosphere that was surrounding those at the restaurant and bakery that Walker's mother had grown was intense. Many people cheering when their food came out. Many people raving about the spicy and new flavors that arrived with each special offered monthly. These things were just small parts of why every recipe had taken off instantly.

This only grew the more that they walked in to the outside dining area. Many people were sitting there, they weren't just nibbles from other kingdoms or adventurers. They were from all walks of life. From every race. It was a very clear example of what came from those that welcomed all and were willing to experiment with foods from every race.

The elves were eating multiple dishes made of exotic fruits and vegetables. Some dried or some freshly grown. But when Walker saw that they were even baked in to different pastries that still were without

animal products, it was amazing. The true essence that came with, right from the farm, was in every dish an elf had.

The demi-humans had a clear favorite as well. Hearty meat dishes with piles of roasted vegetables graced their plates. They were enjoying the fruits of the labor that the many demi-human farms created in livestock and in produce. Two very different feelings from foods that were harvested just outside of Genesis on farms.

But when Walker smelled the familiar scent of herbs before they reached the front door, he couldn't stop himself from looking over and using the all around appraisal on the dish he saw.

'Spring tail salad

The spring tail salad uses a picked spring tail dressing. The spring tail is a specific herb known to increase energy and help hold off weariness from work. While it is normally used in small potions to allow certain herbs to mix well, it is also used in unique methods of cooking.

This dish will give increased energy and clear the mind due to the addition of this spring tail herb within it. This enhances the quality as well fully creating a buffed dish. Or what is also known as high cooking.'

The fact that this dish was completely outside what a normal dish would be stunned Walker. Especially with the fact that it could help relax and clear the mind. The boost in energy was also a great benefit to workers who needed a good pick me up between their day. It could make everyone work and feel much better.

While looking around, many more dishes caught his eyes with other herbs added giving many more buffs. One even used a green fire lily before it had bloomed. It was a way to help the one eating it gain a better handle on fire type manas. It was able to warm the body relaxing the muscles too.

A dish that both helped someone grasp an affinity they already had while helping them relax? Such a meal would be ideal for fire mages, especially the older fire mages that were normally hunched over their research often. This was peak cooking!

"Welcome to the best eatery within all of Genesis, what can I do you two today?" The woman that greeted them was clearly just going through the motions. She clearly recognized Walker and Lisa as her bosses children.

"Well, we were hoping to eat with our mother to talk and relax a bit. But I think I will head to the kitchens and try to learn something new." Walker was too tempted. The special cooking methods that allowed herbs to be added must be amazing. They would be very valuable to learn when the party was out and about. Especially during battles.

Having the ability to buff yourself and help heal or prepare yourself was important. For an entire army? It could change the strength immensely.

Just being able to quickly heal the fatigue from traveling would make the army much stronger. Then the fact that they could on top of that use buffs from eating that would help them in controlling mamas? That was a game changer.

"Well I thought I heard a familiar voice." Hearing his mothers voice over the conversations going on over meals made Walker's head shoot up.

His mother was clearly full of energy during this lunch rush. But she was completely clean. Not a speck of food or dirt touched her apron. It was clearly the mark of a highly trained chef.

"I heard that you are cooking buffed food. Or is it high cooking? I will try my hand." Walker grimes with a little bit of playfulness. He knew that his mother would throw him in the kitchen without a second thought since she loved when she could share her time cooking with her children.

"Then Lisa, you go start washing some vegetables. I have a lesson for that brother of yours. He hasn't come to try my new food in too long. He'll be cooking a little more than he realizes." The slight motherly tone with a teasing expression made Walker feel like he was right back at home ready to cook a big meal for the family.

The kitchen was full of herbs, spices, and flames. Walker felt like he was walking in to another world. The smaller kitchen had been expanded to triple the size. It was clear that they had purchased the storage rooms from the shops behind them and built the buildings together.

"What do you think? It's a real kitchen now." Walkers mother beamed with pride as Walkers jaw dropped at the many chefs working in perfect coordination.

"Last week a few newer cooks came in. We had trials to see who could keep up. Now I have three spirit chefs that use elemental manas to create enhanced dishes. That's besides the high cooks that came to learn more about ingredients from other kingdoms. We are making dishes that I didn't even know were possible. Even the alchemists have come to watch!"

The laughter was somewhat contagious and many of the cooks chatted while working. Their high energy and upbeat attitudes came from their desire to make new and amazing food. This lighthearted atmosphere was exactly the kind of place anyone in this profession would want to be on.

The shocking part were the extra chefs experimenting with new ingredients. Dicing and blending herbs to see if they could help their food. To make new recipes that would boost the abilities of everyone that needed them. It was like a lower affinity potion. These dishes could change everything.

"Now, you want to learn what your mother can do, right? Watch closely as I show off a little." Walkers mother rolled up her sleeves and grabbed a knife nearby.

While Walker had been away, he hadn't know about the many changes and many system quests people had gotten. As Genesis came together and new things collided, many new system quests and systems came to be.

His mother being one of the people offered a quest to change their system. Instead of the baker she had been, she was now a master spiritual chef. Able to bend manas within ingredients to help those consuming them. Able to manipulate the fire mana and water manas within and around foods perfectly.

Multiple manas moving around as she forced up vegetables and simultaneously tossed spices in to pans to toast before mixing the two. It was a dance like he had seen growing up but now, it was ten times more enhanced. So much more had come to it. A sense of elegance and brilliance that stood out over everything now.

Roasted meat was pulled from the stone ovens. A delightful Smokey scent around it with the freshness of herbs. It was met with a thin sauce full of hours of hard work. "What's that look for? Didn't think your mother could whip up something with a little in it, did you?"

Walker couldn't even come up with the words. It felt like a blink of an eye for the al performance to appear before him. So many more amazing things still happening. Yet somehow, this dish had come together showing of the I credibly high skills his mother possessed now. It was too much to handle. He was too proud of his family.

## Chapter 1919 Elven Show

### Elven Show

While Walker was off with his family, Gil was in a wildly different situation.

The coliseum was filled with many higher ranking elves. The elves that he strived for more in their respective homes. The forest elves were not the only ones to come when something related to the high elven ways had resurfaced.

Nearly all the water elves had stepped away from their work for the day. They could continue working on their homes and the building of water ways another day. The same could be said for the dark elves and the stone elves that had stopped their own works to be able to witness the events here.

What really surprised everyone was the arrival of the fire elves and the wind elves who had more or less kept to themselves since arriving within Genesis. It was almost shocking enough to the other elves that they went to begin conversing right away.

The only thing that had stopped them were the snow elves. The snow elves had not been directly contacted much other than the usual letters of communication by the forest elves. However, the snow elves had long been living isolated within the coldest places away from most people. It was more likely for a dragon to see them than another of the elves.

Like many of the elves, the snow elves had heard more and more before eventually making their way to Genesis. They had arrived and received multiple quests related to their fellow elves and also the return of high elven techniques. This was a racial quest that was higher than anything in their opinion.

"Here we stand. The elves united for the first time in too many years to count. We split our own ways and weakened our race. Not because we were at war or because we faced a threat. We drifted because of our beliefs in elemental s. In the affinities we had. We let it drag us apart since there were fewer and fewer high elves that could remain in control."

Alma found herself speaking. She was the representative of the elves within Genesis after all. This was where she had to stand tall and speak with the elves in mind. "You have all faced your beliefs that the high elven ways had perished. That they were just a record in the archives that our elders managed."

"That is not the end! We are the elven race. All elemental manas working in perfect unison with nature. We value the flow of nature, but we were lost on that path. That a path was closed in mist because we allowed ourselves to become bitter and too focused on the individual manas that make up nature."

"Today, we will see the true combination of the elven race. The fact that it took another hero of another race to see us from the outside to help us complete ourselves speaks to one thing. True determination. True pride. True love for all that the elves represented and strive to be. This human is already known as the hero of the elves. Now, he is known by more than that throughout the world, not just Genesis. But today, he is demonstrating the studies he has worked on to unite us. To teach us the past and offer us a way to see a new future."

This speech was not anything that was written for her. Alma had made it herself as the one representing the elves. As the one called future queen of elves and not just as the forest elf queen. She was standing tall in the middle of the arena showing off the strength she had coaxed through the years and since she had met the party.

Gil stood in ceremonial elven attire. He felt odd since he had been spoken out as human, but he wasn't truly so. It was the race he was born as, but that didn't matter. A hero was not defined by his race. A hero was anyone that stood for what was truly right. A being that could heal and bring others together. That was what a hero was. And should be.

"Thank you for your introduction. I am Gil. A hero. But more than anything, I am your family." Gil's statement brought many hushed whispers. He made a bold statement that caused every elf hearing his amplified voice to wonder how he could think that. Only those that were close to him grasped that he was just stating a simple fact from his heart.

When Gil took a stance with two daggers, he was showing the basic stance of all elven dagger techniques. In one smooth step, his body flowed in to a series of slashes and stabs. It mimicked the way of water before suddenly changing and becoming vicious. Heated like the flames of a roaring wildfire.

The next stomp of his foot brought up the defensive stances of earth elves and the records of the sand elves before Gil leaped forward narrowly touching the ground before spinning and slashing in brilliant arcs. This wind style showed the folly of wind currents and their strange dance through the world.

But when the movements changed and became harder to follow, the dark elves recognized the familiar foot work that came with every dark elf battle technique. The slashes were perfectly timed to be fluid and brutal assassination movements.

This was before Gil changed. The light elves gasped out as a forward and righteous feeling hit them. They could sense the light elemental manas wavering at Gil's movements. His shining dagger strikes that were to protect and uphold values while shining through over other movements.

All these techniques were individual. Yet, they all caused the manas associated with the styles to react. Until Gil stopped and took an odd stance. One that made every single elf feel that the manas of their own affinities were reacting.

The next moment that Gil moved shocked them all. Natural mana surged around him seemingly coating his body and daggers. The movements were parts of every technique he had demonstrated through his perfectly trained dance of dagger styles. Each piece perfectly melding together in to an ideal form.

The high elven dagger technique caused a silence that was like music to the elves. Their mouths could not utter a word. Their hearts felt like they had stopped. The few elves that had heard records of the high elven dagger techniques felt they were seeing history reborn.

When Gil's dance of high elven dagger technique came to an end, the natural mana flooded around him before dissipating. Every single elf was silent for some time before cries began to burst out from the stands.

So elves directly challenge Gil to learn from him. Their desire to see how strong the high elven techniques were screaming through their minds. They could become better just by sparring today or any day against the .

But for the older elves, tears came to their eyes. They knew they could return their techniques to a higher format. They could find their history and begin growing it again.

The high elven techniques wouldn't stop at daggers. Archery, , alchemy, and too many more things could return. The youngest of the elves would have the best chance to do so. They could find new ways to use high elven dagger techniques and even be born with high elven systems. It was historical.

"As you all can see, it was on this day that a promise to unite all the elven dagger techniques was presented as complete. But what does this mean for the future? Will our people take this as a chance to grow? Will our people take this as a way to demonstrate our history to the world? Or is it the opening of a new path where the elves will unify with Genesis and create even better skills that the high elven ways we forgot?"

The roar of answers and approval were even louder as Alma spoke. Gil was just proud to stand beside her. His promise to her more than met. He had desired this day more than anything, but as he wondered what he wanted next, he was left with only one thought.

"Before we begin learning and teaching, I have an important desire. One I have felt since the first day my party and I visited the forest elves." The entire coliseum fell silent again.

"Alma, representative of Elves within Genesis. Future elven queen. Not a single being could ever outshine you. I have met the promise I made to you, but I wish to make another." Alma felt her face go red. She could barely keep her heart from leaping from her chest.

"Marry me. I don't wish to live the rest of my life without you no matter how long or short it is."

Booming cheers and surprise echoes through Genesis after these words. Gil didn't hold back at all. The very thing that everyone could see when looking at how Alma and Gil interacted. Something they had held back themselves until now.

"Did you even have to ask? You should already know I would say yes."

## Chapter 1920. Big announcement

Wildfire. That was what the words Gil had said in front of hundreds of elves were.

By the next hour, the marriage proposal and acceptance had been spread through all of Genesis like wildfire. Everyone was somewhat shocked since it was big news. Yet, when it came to the party and those that spent a lot of time around them, it was the opposite.

"Walker, you heard what's going on in the coliseum, right?" Remey was the first to catch Walker after she heard the news and started to rush towards where she knew everyone would go, the coliseum.

"Well. yes. We all knew Gil and Alma would do something like this at some point. But I guess Gil was just waiting for them to be home. Plus, He has been going on about the promises he made a lot lately. Now I get why he was so in his head about it." Walker's extra happy attitude came with a simple reason.

Between Gil and Walker, they both knew who they cared for in these ways. The two were the two men of the group other than Onyx who was focused on other things in the realm of love. Gil however, had a much more in depth set of feelings though. His relationship with Alma was growing much faster.

Not that it was anything Walker was jealous of. Gil had managed to greatly bond with every elf he met. It was more like he was finding places to put himself where he excelled. Then on top of this, he had hit it off with Alma nearly instantly after they had begun getting closer to the elves.

From that point, everyone had some expectations of what would happen. It was just a matter of time and current events. While current events were concerned, it wasn't a surprise that Gil chose now.

Regardless of what they would feel about the corrupted floating city, this was something that didn't need to take that in to account. There was never an ideal time for increasing the bonds of a relationship. It happened naturally when it was meant to become more.

"Good! You two heard what happened? Can you believe that Gil just went and asked Alma to get married? We aren't too young for that since nobles get married young or engaged. But that's not the point. He should have told us, we could have been there."

When Su saw Remey and Walker she burst in to a rant. It was very clear that she was happy for Gil and Alma. But she was very unhappy to have missed the moment. "I thought you would be the one yelling and maybe punching Gil. Now I think we will need to protect him from Su."

The immediate elbow to his side that Walker got from Su seemed to sting more with the fact that she never did this. It threw him off a bit but the buzz around the colleagues where everyone had started to celebrate while trying to challenge Gil to a sparring match using the high elven dagger techniques.

"It's just too much. When are they going to get married in all this?" Su pointed out the hustle and bustle as they walked in to the colosseum. Walker couldn't help but laugh because he knew well that it would probably be quite some time for it to actually happen.

"It's an engagement. I bet there will be a lot of time to plan and do what needs to be done. Wasn't there a noble that was engaged for over ten years back home?" Walker could vaguely remember hearing a rumor that two nobles had gotten married after over ten years of engagement.

This was a fairly common practice since some families would make arranged marriages. This wasn't the case though, some children just decided they wanted to be with someone younger than most people. Others just happened to meet their person and need more time to grow and prepare before a wedding was possible.

"It's good though. This is another positive thing that everyone can focus on. Especially the elves and humans who were two of the first races to begin working on Genesis like this. Not that it held any reason why Gil asked Alma. Those two might have been destined."

"You're telling me. Here I am relaxing and watching Gil show off some fancy dagger techniques to the elves. The next moment their speeches had turned in to an emotional proposal and promises to their futures." Stepping through the air, Scylla stopped and softly landed next to the three.

"But it was a very nice change. Coliseums are normally for battling. Showing the true depth of strength. This is Genesis though, I can accept some new traditions." Seeing that Scylla enjoyed the change a lot, Walker didn't see how this couldn't become something that happened more often.

"Genesis is different. We will have plenty of new things to show off. Not that I would plan to do anything public like this. I'd have to punch everyone that witnessed something like this until they forgot." With Remey's opinion, she wouldn't want so many people witnessing her business.

"I still think someone should have told us. Now the entire city will know before we even saw them." Su's opinion didn't change.

It continues like this while the four roamed through the crowds watching everything. When they spotted Gil finishing a sparring match in front of a group of younger looking elves, Su darted out first.

"I thought you would have gone to challenge Gil first." Scylla had assumed Walker would go to congratulate and challenge Gil. However, Su was ahead of him and already standing in front of Gil.

"I don't have my armor or shields. That's a problem for you today." Su gave a disapproving look and Gil could easily see why.

"I can't say I planned much of anything today other than showing off the techniques I learned-" Su dashed forward surprising Gil. He had yet to battle her using her armor less fighting style. He hadn't expected her to be so quick.

Before Gil could try and speak again, he found Su had grabbed him and was tossing him over her head. The stunned expression on his face was priceless. He'd never expected that Su had adapted and learned such an up front fighting style that used her defenses as offenses.

"So, Alma, big day?" Walker found that Alma had left her conversation with a few elves and come over. It was surely busy since multiple elves who worked as advisors were rushed here to see what was happening.

"It is. I thought he would have taken longer to ask. I told the queen back home when she was teaching me a few things that I wouldn't be marrying an elf. Gil just had to take his time." This had been on Almas' mind for much longer than Gil or Walker realized.

"Well you have to make sure you tied him up before some other archer tried to. You know how many of them fawn over Gil now. It's pretty gross." Remey's reply brought some laughter from Scylla and Alma. Walker just felt a bit lost.

"Challenging a worthy warrior to a battle to test their skills before committing yourself is also important. I hope that you had the proper time to fully test his battle prowess." Scylla didn't doubt Gil but still asked since it was a Demi-human tradition.

"He can hold his own now. I feel behind if anything." Alma was sure that the entire party had overstepped her in strength. She had other obligations that limited her personal growth.

While Su beat up on Gil, Midnight had heard the news. Unfortunately, she had found herself in a very odd situation of her own.

"This is the first light dragon hatchling coming to Genesis. She is going to be in your and the other hatchlings care. Do not let me down." Rise had found Midnight early in the day after the meetings.

She had hunted Midnight down for one reason. The most recent light dragon born had finally grown enough to leave the nest and come to Genesis. Rise would not allow the other dragons to get ahead of her. Having a hatchling use Genesis to the most was incredibly important.

"I will take care of her." Midnight's promise was strong and held her word. A dragon was full of pride and did not go against a promise. With the time they had, the little hatchling would be taken care of.

The little hatchling crawled out from behind Rise. It's nose sniffing carefully. It was much smaller than most hatchlings but Midnight could send every pure light elemental mana around it. Clearly this little light dragon was unique compared to even Rise herself. It would be a very interesting time taking care of the little one.