

Master 1961

Chapter 1961 1961. Too Many Appraisals

The return of Ventus had caused even more stirs in Genesis than before. But with everyone knowing that there was a war preparation happening, it just further caused them to become more dedicated.

Walker had spent some time meeting the elder wind dragons along with assisting some of their hatchlings that wanted to come in to the city. Because the elders were untrustworthy of Genesis, Walker took the role of guardian while they explored alongside Midnight. The elders knew he was also a royal dragon and highly respected his strength.

While it was clear that Ventus had taught the wind dragons more compassion than they had in her childhood or compared to the other dragons, it was still hard for them to just open up to everyone.

However, with the fact that some of them could take dragonkin form really helped. They were able to walk the streets quickly and explore alongside Walker and Ventus. They were amazed by what they saw and the many unfamiliar sights. It was enough to make Walker more comfortable as well since he feared they would struggle to adapt.

Overall, this led to a long day and night before Walker and Midnight were able to rest. Not that they were able to rest for long since Walker had promised he would move back toward the wandering blacksmith to help him. He also didn't bother to bring Midnight for her dragon flames. He had managed to understand even more about natural mana and other manas. Therefore, he could easily replicate dragon flames that the wandering blacksmith might learn to use.

What Walker found when he got there was a different story. The sounds of forging were non-existent. But the entire forge was filled with materials. Cut open, broken, purified, anyone could name the numeral techniques used to prepare the materials that the wandering blacksmith needed.

So many of the basic monster parts had been broken down. Some feathers had been cut away so that the soft parts could be used to fuel the flames. This would add unique characteristics to the metals that naturally developed smaller pores compared to other metals where they would be completely solid.

Then some monster bones had the bones scraped off the marrow. This was to add to certain ores to increase toughness or to cooling agents used to solidify the strength of the metals. It was a unique process that had to be done in a specific way. Things that Walker was clueless about since he lacked the high skills and knowledge of a such a blacksmith.

From that, Walker also learned that some of the different crystals and ores were already being heated or used. What he was surprised over were the materials clearly sent by the angels. They were in small crates that had been organized by elemental affinity and usage. It was enough to make Walker understand that the angels had not just destroyed or thrown away what they did not understand.

While the two sides of the angels had been at war with one another, in reality or mentality, they did not ignore the others' side completely. This was clear in the elemental and other mana affinity materials.

The elemental materials had been held on to and were powerful. Some of the crystals were purer than others. While there were even a few metals in one crate that had some spatial mana within it. Walker could even sense a free life mana crystals that had clearly been harder to work with and were not even able to be sued by the angels since life mana was a tough thing to influence regardless.

This was clearly why when Walker noticed the wandering blacksmith, he was on the floor with over twenty different blue print ideas surrounding him. He even had a space mana crystal and a life mana crystal in his hands. His eyes fully focused on understanding just how they worked. Just how he might be able to shape them and give the mana and forms to what he wanted to create.

"I expected that you would have ended up like this." Walker looked at the wandering blacksmith who was somewhat startled by his appearance. Walker normally would have not been a surprise. But this just showed how deeply the wandering blacksmith was thinking.

"Annoying manas. They do not conform to the shapes I desire." The wandering blacksmith did not say much, but it was just what he expected.

This man had traveled to many unique places. He had created and learned many different forging methods. He had forged for dragons before they even were part of Genesis. He had lived a long life that had brought him in touch with things than many would not have had the chance to even see, let alone forge with. Yet now, he was stuck. For the first time since he had just begun to forge, he was stuck.

"The space mana and the life mana in that are very hard to control. We already had to use natural mana and elemental manas to make the space runes work. They were missing the proper flow but some studies found was to guide it to a degree. We almost have a full space rune created. Not that I think it's even needed. The space runes are somewhat naturally occurring maybe."

Sharing this and a little More, Walker knew might help the wandering blacksmith. Especially since he might not be hearing what else is going on while he locked himself up in his forge to study. I think you should take a look at

"Then the life mana is harder to manipulate since it is matched with death mana. Two larger manas that are unknown and very tough to touch upon regardless. I haven't found many that can manipulate either. Just some that can use it for healing or eradicating weeds and such."

While this was true, Walker found himself thinking about the life mages who were just slightly stronger healers. Then to the undertakers that dealt with death mana to help return bodies to the earth. It was a system that many thought evil until they learned more about it. Not that they knew, it was just a way to help the manas within the body leave it and return to nature. A very interesting way for manas to flow. But that did not mean that these people controlled death mana at all. Just touched upon it.

"But, I came back because I thought you might want to improve the eternal orb. It is full of natural mana that Felur and I provided it with. Since the elemental spirits are now the spirit race, we might be able to have more influence on the manas that go in to the eternal orb. Maybe an improvement with life, death, space, and whatever other manas we have materials for."

This made the wandering blacksmith's head snap up. He had been stuck on what to do with all these troublesome and mysterious materials. He was sure that experimenting with them would lead to a high amount of lost materials. That was just the reality of anyone trying to learn something new.

But since he and Walker could appraise these materials and learn more, especially Walker who could gather unique information from his all around appraisal, then they might have something here. He felt that his gut instincts were telling him to take this leap. But he also trusted that Walker would be that key factor as before that would allow him to make major breakthroughs.

"Su's dragon guardian armor has been completed. Adjusted knuckles are nearly finished soaking before forging, and other improved daggers and arrow heads were made." The wandering blacksmith pointed out completed or nearly finished things he had promised before pushing forward; it was just an honest proof that he had been working.

Walker saw the armor and held himself back. He wanted to wait and see Su wear it before appraising it. But the multiple metal knuckles that Remey could use were soaking in a bath of liquid that Walker could not grasp. His appraisal of it was tougher to understand but he would try again after he glanced around the room.

It wasn't that he was too ignorant for forging techniques. It was just that the amount of information he was getting by using the all around appraisal took his mind some time to process. Many of the materials were things she had seen once or not seen at all. The same for some of the new items that the wandering blacksmith had made while he had experimented with a few of the more numerous materials.

The number of all around appraisals that Walker had would be enough to overwhelm many. Therefore, he had to take it slow for the moment as the wandering blacksmith took the eternal orb and began to prepare himself.

Chapter 1962 1962. Very Odd Materials

'Glimmering sands

The sands from a unique ore. This ore is space elemental ore and is normally hard to grasp. Many people will collect it but find that it is gone before they make it out of the mine. This is due to the shifting space mana within the ore. However, whenever it moves, it leaves behind sands that are full of spatial mana. Therefore, the glimmering sands are able to be used to add very small spatial mana attributes to whatever they are used to forge.'

The first bag of sadness that Walker looked at was enough to make him shake with excitement. This was something that wasn't necessarily perfect, but very good. The glimmering sands were a name that made him expect a light attributed material. But it was space! The glimmering effect was the odd way that the sands were somehow here and also moving in place.

'Rotten copper

This is copper from a unique mine that existed under the roots of a giant treant for over a hundred years. When The treant perished due to disease, the roots rotted and caused a unique darkness mana and death mana mix to occur. The copper ore was greatly affected.

This mix of darkness and death mana made the rotten copper impossible to touch without constant healing skills. It is also stored within a healing potion so that it will not decay and degrade whatever it is touching. It is thought to be a useful item to forge certain al items. However, many blacksmiths can not forge this due to the fact that the manas within will cause them injury. Three have already perished in attempts to forge this single lump of rotten copper.'

This was another very interesting item. Walker was closely examining it within its high health potion. But he noticed that as time tickled on, the potion was being turned a darker and darker color. The potion itself was degrading while they spoke.

"Fifteen health potions since it made it here." The wandering blacksmith glanced at Walker while he waited for Walker to share whatever else he had discovered about the item. But what really struck him, was that Walker was more curious than afraid of the dangerous materials. Not that the wandering blacksmith showed any of this. He had his own poker face.

'Root of bursting life

This is a root taken from a certain sapling. It is normally only found on the edges of large islands or isolated places where plants grow without predators. The roots that grow have a condensed natural manas that cause it to have a strong life energy and life mana. If not harvested, it would allow for the tree grown from this root to be ten times larger than it normally would.

This was harvested by an angel that accidentally found such a place as it was destroyed by natural means. The tidal wave that hit this location caused the destruction of all plants on the same place. Therefore, this plant root would have been destroyed. If not for the angel with sensitivity to life mana, then this would be lost as well.

The items forged with this or the potions made with this, will have innate life mana within them. Therefore, it would be an ideal healing materials for creating a healing staff or a very good material for a grand healing potion.'

Now this was another material that truly set everything else aside. The root of bursting life could have been the start of an entire forest. Or it could have given birth to a larger and more unique tree that could have covered an entire continent. Such things were not impossible if the time and nature was enough.

Unfortunately, the all around appraisal had given Walker a lot more information. The tidal wave that was coming would have destroyed everything that this root could have grown. Because it was harvested, the angel had saved something. However, it could not be planted again. It was impossible to do so.

That wasn't bad though. Now Walker was able to handle such an amazing thing. He could feel his heart beating in time with the life mana that thrummed through the root of bursting life. He could see that it was more than just what it was and what it would be. Especially since it could add in the eternal orb or even something else. He had half a mind to just make it a dedicated healing staff.

The idea had not run past him once. He had thought of this over and over. Having a dedicated healing staff would increase his abilities to heal. Regardless of the eternal orb being so versatile, the eternal orb had to take more important jobs at all times. Armor, swords, staves, shields, it had to be available. A healing staff would take some stress off that.

But that wasn't the goal right now. If he did that, then he would lose the chance to add strong life mana to the eternal orb. That was one thing that he wanted to do. He wanted to assure that the eternal orb was able to adapt to more than just natural mana.

The experiences that Walker had so far were already proof that there was something he was missing. He could not perfectly counter the corrupted mana that was running amok in the world right now with just natural mana. It countered it to some degree but was not strong enough.

Adding in more manas that existed naturally with some smaller control on his part, should allow him to better handle the corrupted monsters. This thought in mind, Walker looked again at some other materials.

'Odd leaf

This leaf is something that the world is confused by. Even the world is unsure what manas run through it. Due to the fact that no appraisal skill has properly worked on it, this single leaf has been sealed in a vial for over twenty years.

This leaf does not radiate or absorb mana whatsoever. It is able to be used as a material in forging but impossible to control if used in alchemy or other methods of creation. This is due to the unknown manas within being unable to be controlled.

As a forging material, it is able to move as it naturally would and able to become part of the forged item. Therefore, it would lose and run rampant in mana if it was used within a potion. The ability to control all the manas within the odd leaf may be impossible, but it might cause a unique addition to whatever it is made in to or used to make.'

This was one of the things that Walker was stuck on. A purely green leaf that anyone would lose if it was tossed in to a pile of leaves from any other tree. There was not a single thing that stood out about it. But the wandering blacksmith was looking at him as if he understood.

"The appraisal I got doesn't even tell me what it really is. Just that the world finds it mysterious." Walker was frustrated. This had not happened to him ever. Yet here he was. Lost in dizziness due to the fact that even the world was confused.

"Unknown materials appear often. For the first time, it means that it might be born elsewhere than the world."

The wandering blacksmith spoke after he saw that Walker was stuck in internal debate whether to use this or not. But when he had spoken those words, Walker found himself drawn to the odd leaf even more.

The theory that it might have been from something in between the planes might have made more sense. The fact that they didn't understand anything about the elemental planes didn't help. Yet, it also helped a lot since it meant that it could help Walker in the future.

"I want to put this as a whole in the center of the eternal orb. If it is related to the manas outside of the world, then I understand that it might help. Plus, it won't be destroyed and I might be able to reshape the eternal orb to remove it if it proves a bad thing." Walker's idea seemed like a good idea.

It might help him, but it could be dangerous. The odd leaf was already sealed within the glass vial for over twenty years without becoming a pile of dust. It meant that it might survive for a longer time within the eternal orb. But it also would be able to interact with natural manas and other manas being mixed within the eternal orb that Walker used. A chance to study whatever manas and events happened around this odd leave. Walker was taking on his own study project.

Chapter 1963 1963. Cold Fire

"Hotter!" The order came from the wandering blacksmith as he forged the metals he had to prepare for the many projects he wanted. Walker had already handed him the eternal orb and lined up mana potions nearby. This was also along with water and many other necessary things to ensure that he could constantly help in this process.

Nothing was going to get in their way. The dedication that the wandering blacksmith had for his job was more than anyone else had. Especially when he was just presented with materials he had never seen or used before. This would just push him even further towards his goals.

The goal that the wandering blacksmith had was beyond what many blacksmiths had. Just being the best in the world was too small. He wanted to transcend it all and become someone that could forge more than just physical things. But that would be a story for another day.

From there, Walker had imagined that the wandering blacksmith would be working to discover the properties of what they would make. Yet, he was surprised once again to see that the wandering blacksmith didn't even start to make notes or adjust blueprints.

Astounding Walker even more, the wandering blacksmith threw some out!

Upon closer examination, Walker realized that the blueprints had been made with many theories in mind. Different ideas about how the different manas might affect the metal and other materials.

From that, Walker saw one with time mana taken in to theory. A weapon that could degrade layer by layer because of mana that might be causing the weapon to age. The metal itself to age. The idea was brilliant but there was no proof it could even work.

But then there was the spatial weapon and metal blueprints that had been made. Something that could move and take heavy hits while being bent, stressed, and broken because of the pressure from the changes in the place the metal was. Something that would have been thought impossible but might now be true.

These ideas had been tossed out for other more plausible theories. Blue prints that would work better because they fit better in what Walker had just shared with him. The wandering blacksmith had not just made things for what he knew. He had been letting his mind wander to other potentials. To ideas and theories that would not have been able to be made with what they knew now.

This was beyond researching. It was a genius that had been proven over and over again, not just here, but in every aspect of what he did. Even the young blacksmiths that had come to watch him had learned things that they would not have learned in years of forging.

This had been backed up when the crafting guild had come by. They had specifically offered whatever they could so that the wandering blacksmith could teach the youngest.

These apprentices that had come, were given the chances to see the basics in perfection. The perfect method to make iron ingots that were purer than what many others could make. The perfect way to hold a hammer and deliver a perfect hit to shape the super heated metal. The perfect way to take focus and use their mana in carving out runes of multiple types with the popper materials.

All of this had made the wandering blacksmith thought of as beyond just what a human should be. That and the fact that it was thought that he wasn't human at all now! Many races and young had begun to believe that he was another race hiding as human. Even a few of the dragonkin shared this rumor and wondered if Ignus had just allowed another dragon to visit the village years ago.

But none of that was proven to Walker as he forged alongside the wandering blacksmith. The heat of the forge furnace had grown massively as they worked. The mana that Walker put in while mimicking dragon flames began to get mixed with other manas as well. The wandering blacksmith was adding mana from whatever Walker could attract to the flames.

The water flames were the oddity. Walker had not tried to make cold flames. But the wandering blacksmith had forged with an icy like blue flame before. One that actually took away heat and created cold air and frost around it.

This had stopped Walker for a moment since he knew the opposing manas that would make that possible would normally cause an explosion. Instead, it had presented a challenge. Since Walker was ready for the challenge and needed to understand more about mana, he had not flushed away.

This pursuit of a different kind of flame made Walker understand why the blacksmith had his personal forge extended. Now instead of just three forge furnaces, there were a total of fifteen. Each so that different steps could house different flames. These flames would only be able to be fueled with certain materials and certain manas.

Therefore, Walker also saw the newest runes made by someone the wandering blacksmith would not tell him about. A friend he said, and that was all. But the runes were so unique that they kept alive a single spark of the flames created within them.

That meant a forge furnace that always had dragon flames. one that always had the deep brown earthly flames that seemed impossible beside the insanity that was the cold flames. That was just part of it all though. Each flame had that spark hidden within waiting for the right fuel or the right person to provide mana.

Astounding technology in a way. The al properties that could be given required a master. The techniques that required lifetimes of dedication. It was clear that this was going to be more than just a place for the wandering blacksmith to work. It was his legacy on full display to those that had the lifespan and dedication to learn them.

Regardless of the challenge that Walker was undertaking to create a cold flame, the wandering blacksmith still had him stoking the basic fires of the dragon flame forge furnace. Enough that the ores were melting and becoming purer ingots to be used when they were ready.

This was all to develop the additional things needed for what the wandering blacksmith saw for the eternal orb. Yes other things would be made. Armors, weapons, and accessories that could be used by the a part and other important figures in Genesis. However, that was for afterwards. Right now the full focus was on the balance within the eternal orb.

"You want to make a metal cage with all of these. A super treated ingot that had notes of every mana we can possibly gather." Walker said this. More to himself since the wandering blacksmith was too focused to respond with anything that was now an order.

The goal was the same though. The metals treated would allow a more unique metal to be created. But when the wandering blacksmith looked at the cold fire that Walker was creating, he slapped his shoulder and looked at the flames. Walker had lost focus and the fires had begun to change to red again. They were not absorbing heat but giving it.

"Make the mana go against its own will?" Walker thought of it like this. But that was still wrong. Even water mana was already devoid of flames. Fusing them was not the answer. But maybe there was another answer.

His head felt like it was under extreme pressure. But his mind eventually drifted toward the ice dragon he remembered meeting. The ice breath that had frozen things but still danced around like a blizzard in the air.

The inspiration that struck him under the pressure of the wandering blacksmith's eyes was enough to change the flames instantly.

He threw aside the fact that he should mix the fire and water mana. Instead, he started to think of the ice itself as a separate mana. A unique mana that was always thrusting for warmth and energy. The idea that it was somehow alive and worked on its own wasn't far from how mana acted already.

The sub set of water mana that made ice was powerful; it was just another form of water mana. However, it was more solid. Combining the characteristics of flowing water with solidness of ice made the frost whip. But what if the solidness was not what Walker focused on. Just temperature. Just the control of the flames he wanted to flow.

Flow of water and coolness of ice. The draw of mana constantly. The draw of energy. The draw of life too.

When A? brilliant blue and icy flame burst up, Walker was amazed by it. His eyes reflected the feeling of them as the wandering blacksmith grabbed mire materials. He had more ingots to create.

Chapter 1964 1964. Little Fire Spirits

'The skill cold flame has been taken from the frostborn blacksmith. The skill cold flame has been learned through understanding of what lack of heat and abundance of heat is. This skill is not normally learned within the world due to the boundaries of existence.

Cold flame- mana dependant on the amount of flames and understanding of what fire mana and water mana is.

Able to create a unique flame using water mana as the fuel for it. This flame does not create heat but instead draws it in. Due to this, a unique form of cold forging can be done that still needs to be quenched within a warmer liquid.

The cold flame can be used to freeze areas that the fire is created in. it is also able to cause a variety of other effects such as...'

Walker wanted to read this in depth. But the moment that the smallest blue flame appeared, he felt completely drained. As if all the mana he had within his body had been used all at once. But that was actually the case. He had expended a massive amount of mana just to do this one thing.

"It was possible." The wandering blacksmith spoke at almost a whisper. He had thought this possible but was unsure whether it would work or not. Judging from Walker's current appearance, it had come at a high mana cost along with the fact that it was hard to manipulate and grow.

Hearing this, Walker looked at the wandering blacksmith with wonder. He wasn't sure if he had just been asked to do something that was completely impossible, or something that was just incredibly challenging. However, the mana potion he drank brought him back up on his feet after just a few moments.

"The system gave me a description, but it said that this flame shouldn't be possible here because of how the world is and the barriers between places." Walker made that clear. This was something that could not be kept here in this way. It was also not something that could be shared, moved around, or openly discussed.

"Mine for now then." The wandering blacksmith moved to place his hands on the walls. Mana flared around them showing that the entire wall had been covered in a thinly carved piece of metal. The manas within the forge created a clear barrier that was able to protect this forge.

"You were able to forge an entire metal barrier by carving the right runes. It even mixes the manas together to make natural mana." Walker's awe only grew as he realized just how functional and efficient this was.

"What about the others?" The wandering blacksmith had easily understood that Walker was able to make many things possible. He also allowed Walker to take the moment he needed to use the all around appraisal on the protective runes along the walls. But he was still very much focused on what they were trying to make.

With a slight sigh, Walker glanced at the other forge furnaces. The black flames were a mix of fire and darkness. The white flames fire and light. Then when it turned to a green tinted flame, Walker knew that was the addition of dense wind mana from the wind mana crystals being burned within.

Now all that was left were other more unstable ideas. The angels had brought a myriad of different materials. The wandering blacksmith had gathered shards of spatial crystals along with a few stalks of illusion grass. A grass that had been discovered to somehow have spatial mana within it and it made it appear to always be waving in a breeze that did not exist.

Furthermore, the wandering blacksmith had other odd materials that had life mana and even death mana tossed in other forge furnaces. He literally had set everything for his own experimentations up so that Walker could keep moving along to try and make unique things.

'I barely can grasp at life mana since it is inside all of us, myself included. But I can't say it can be used to forge in the way you think. I believe it would be better to use it as a material and add it with runes. There are some theoretical life runes already made that work pretty well.'

Seeing the wandering blacksmith shake his head, Walker sighed again. But before he could do anything, he noticed a few lower fire spirits moving around the life mana crystals that the life mages had donated to the wandering blacksmith for help in creating metals that they could channel their mana through to better heal others. Life mages lacked equipment to help them study what life was. It was a fair deal.

The low fire spirits were small and could not communicate. But they had come to exist after being awakened just like the others. Naturally they gravitate toward forges since fire mana was dense there. But they were definitely interested in the unfamiliar items around them.

Before Walker could figure out why they were so interested, Fleur left the spirit marks on his back and moved towards them. She touched each one causing them to gain a decent amount of natural mana shared directly from her body. The instant reaction was her drooping lower because she had lost a lot of her stored mana.

What Walker was amazed by though, was that the little spirits began to react. Their fires were drifting towards the different materials. Their strength had been bolstered by Fleur and their interest in other materials made Walker understand.

While he was ignorant to the voices and desires of the youngest and weakness of the spirit race, Fleur could hear it. She could sense it. She understood it. That just came with the deep connections to natural mana and the fact that she had always been growing well above others due to her adventures with the party.

Her bond with Walker also shared a lot of his strength with her. The human intelligence and emotions that she would have not had in the same way as the spirit race had now. The bonds that separated her and made her her own being. Her ability to see kindness amongst the flow of manas that she heard the world whisper through.

Therefore, the strength she gave away to the little fire spirits allowed them to drag toward the forge furnaces the materials they liked. Pieces of sands containing spatial mana. Pieces of metal chips that were from different ore mines that were degrading and falling apart at a rate the eyes could see. Even other aspects of life mana and death mana that Walker was sure of.

The spirit race was made of mana. They understood it. They had a wider variety of spirits that they were related to. But unique spirits were something Walker understood. Remey had an alchemy fire spirit with her before it took the mantle of grand fire spirit to stand above what it had been. Therefore, why could these little fire spirits not do the same?

"Stand back, they will do things we can't comprehend." Walker guarded the wandering blacksmith whose eyes were wide with awe.

Neither of them had expected this, but Failure had helped them. Whether it was because she desired the eternal orb that she could meld with to grow stronger, or just to help Walker, would not be said. However, when she did not return to the spirit marks and sat tiredly on Walker's shoulder, a thrum of care went through their bond. Mutual respect and love. They were family after all.

Fleur was the leader of the spirit race. Not just in name, but the world had once called to her to grow stronger. Therefore, she had to help the smallest grow. That was why she acted. She saw the potential

from the little fire spirits that had been attracted to the amazing feats of the wandering blacksmith. Not just of the flames they were made of.

Fire with a gray color that seemed to be there and not there burst out in one forge furnace. An odd sense of mana moving around it. The same happened with a darker black and gray flame that made Walker feel he was looking at the end of his life. Yet another with pure golden green light of life that radiated new beginnings appeared. Then finally, one of a slightly bluish and gray color appeared. Mysterious and hard to grasp. Walker didn't even think he should risk approaching any of them.

"We can't foolishly try to use these. The little fire spirits are guarding them and will not allow us to unless we learn properly." Walker could sense it. The fact that the little spirits had gained more. They had become unique and guarded. They understood what they were and covered their secrets. They would not just allow anyone to learn from them or use their flames. It was just a feeling Walker had deep in his being. A warning from something he did not comprehend yet.

Chapter 1965 1965. Untouchable Flames

Walker took a step and all the unique flames recoiled. It seemed that these newly strengthened and unique fire spirits wanted nothing to do with him. But this wasn't because they thought that Walker was bad or anything negative. He just didn't have the understanding to be near them.

This thought came from Fleur, she was sharing her thoughts with Walker through their bond. Enough for him to understand that he had no right to be near such things that he could not comprehend yet. Even the wandering blacksmith had no chance to make a move nearby before the flames would shrink in to a tiny and unusable flicker.

The all around appraisal showed some information though. Walker was sure that it was useful to him and everyone due to the fact that he would normally not be able to find such knowledge about the unique manas that were here.

'Life flame

This slightly golden and green flame is made of unique properties. The ability of life mana is what many people would call, a god's power. However, the flow of life is just one aspect of existence. Therefore, this is a flame that many people would never be able to see since they can not even sense the life mana within them.

Because this flame is so unique, one must be able to use the life within them to influence and heal their own body before they are able to manipulate such a flame. However, the cost requires many materials with life mana and even requires a small bit of life mana from the one that is using it...'

The first flame that Walker checked in to was one that clearly came at a cost. The life mana needed would have to be his and also from many materials that were rarer than many other things within this room. Thus, Walker was left in slight awe. He had to learn more about the life mana that allowed him to even live before he managed to touch such a flame and the life fire spirit allowed him nearby it.

It was something that he had not really expected since he was sure that life was something that stretched much further. Luckily, it seemed that a life flame was only a very small part of what life mana really was. An isolated branch such as ice or alchemy fire was compared to the overall water or fire mana. It made Walker breath a slight sigh of relief since it was not exactly what he had worried it would be.

'Weak death flame

The weak death flame is a whisper of death mana within flames. It is not something truly touched by death but it is a reminder that fire can easily cause death if treated poorly. The death of many has been in flames and that unique mana is left behind in history.

The flames that are created cause a unique break down of the materials put in to it. Since it is able to do so, materials can be aged in a particular way that allow them to become stronger or weaker. Many materials unable to be forged can be altered by this unique flame.

There is no way to tap in to or understand death mana as a whole by using this flame. It requires other means. The world limits this flame even more to those that must be able to protect themselves with life mana to counter the death effects that would cause rotting and weakness throughout the body...'

There was more but Walker was again very glad to see that this was not at all a flame of death. It was just a very VERY small amount of death. The rotting and degrading aspect. However, this was somewhat similar to the purer gray flames that were nearby with a bluish tint to it.

'Flames of time

These flames were uniquely made due to a myriad of death mana, life mana, and other materials fed in to a growing fire spirit. The flames of time cause a larger effect on materials nearby because some items need the aging to be used well.

This is also partially true for items that are past their prime. Depending on the understanding of time mana, there is a chance for the materials to reverse in age or be aged further. But this requires an understanding of time mana as a whole. No one currently living in the world is able to manipulate time mana because they have been unable to sense the true essence of time mana. It is impossible for any living being to forge with these flames and the world is limiting them completely...'

This was what Walker expected. The flames died down to the smallest possible flicker of a fire. The unique fire spirit seemed to be slumbering and isolating the potential of such a flame. The world even had a denser natural mana that gathered around showing that the system was working to help protect something that not a single living being could handle.

"Well, that's two we should be able to use to some degree. One that's isolated, and one that..." Walker was speaking but realized as he used the all around appraisal on the odd flickering flames that were and were not there, that he could possibly use them.

'Spatial flames

The spatial flames burn space mana. They are extremely dangerous and must always be controlled by a being with perfect control of them. Therefore, the space fire spirit that guards these flames is a unique being called the guardian of spatial flames.

This guardian will allow those who have touched upon space to use these forging flames but none other. It requires a high degree of control and understanding. If someone is able to touch upon these flames, they might learn more about spatial mana as a whole.

Many things can be learned just by watching and sensing such an occurrence. These flames are fueled by multiple mana crystals and other materials with natural space affinities. Therefore, when they are not fueled by them, the damage potential to space as a whole is high. Burning space mana is considered a taboo in the world unless there is the ability to control and create space runes that attract more spatial mana to balance the world...'

This was a lot more than what Walker had imagined. But the flames that seemed to disappear around this new forge furnace were not shying away from him as much as the others. Instead, a slightly stronger flame still sat there. Waiting for him to be able to make a move. Waiting for him to learn from it.

There was also a presence of the new spatial flame spirit. The guardian that the world had allowed to take place here to guard such a dangerous thing that should not be here. That should not have made its way here because the world was not prepared due to the separations and limits between elemental planes.

Beyond this, there was the fact that Walker could learn. He could easily learn more by just by seeing the flames. He already understood that he had used natural mana and elemental mana to help create a spatial rune formation that could teleport others. This alone had allowed him to touch on space mana and begin sensing it at the smallest levels.

From there, Walker could easily understand more. He could take the time to be able to learn from it. To be able to learn space related skills. Be able to use space mana just like the person he had seen appear when the world called him on a quest. But that was a side thought.

From this, Walker had much more potential. The wandering blacksmith saw him losing focus on everything but the flames. The same was for the wandering blacksmith in a moment too though. He purposefully allowed himself to drift off in his own thoughts.

The two ended up focusing on the ideas. The manas. The very essence of what these things were. It was an experience that no one else could have since these flames were so dangerous. It might be generations before others could even see these things.

Regardless, right now, Walker was using every ounce of his mental control. Every single bit of his mana and energy to comprehend what he could from this experience. He had no choice but to learn. If he did not, then he would not have the eternal orb improved. That would stop him from using more of the true mana control than he should have.

True mana would be able to do a lot more. It would allow him to stand face to face with the dangers of the demon lord. But it also might help the world return to what it should be. So much potential.

Chapter 1966 1966. Showing Off Changes

The instant hit of desire and determination that Walker and the wandering blacksmith felt was enough to make them very focused. Very caught up in what they had to do so that they could keep forging and working toward their current goals.

Anyone else would have been a very confused person when faced with such oddities before them. But for the wandering blacksmith, this was amazing. It was an opportunity to take another step on his path above forging just what he could see. For him, this was the next chance he had to become more than he was now.

For Walker, it was the solution to multiple issues he faced. He had been trying to figure out spatial mana, death mana, life mana, and now even time mana was open to him. He had chances to learn from all of it without needing to touch them right now. Furthermore, he could see that there was more to all of it than he thought.

The isolated branches of mana definitely came with the mixing of other manas and the weakness of the main mana. The larger sources of these lesser mana was just another piece of the puzzle in the puzzle that made the world and existence as a whole.

While Walker was trying to understand mana as a whole, true mana, he was lost in it. He had still barely scraped pieces of what natural mana was or what the elemental manas were. He was desperately trying to learn about it. To understand what true mana was. How true mana could take other forms.

He had the skills but he had lacked the understanding. Eys, he could mix elemental manas, he could ever separate them from one another. Using elemental and natural manas was very easy by comparison for Walker . but even trying to make space mana work for him? Impossible. The same about life mana. He was a novice, if that when it came to controlling and using them within skills.

With these two being so occupied with their growth in these terms, the world could have been turning the opposite way and they would not notice it. The wandering blacksmith was examining every material that the unique fire spirits had taken as fuel. He knew he could gain information about properties of such materials. About what the flames might be capable of. He could learn incredible things that would expand his mind and even create new forging techniques.

Walker was sat cross legged on the floor of the forge. He was allowing every bit of ambient mana to move through his senses. He was absorbing what he could and letting it influence him along with play at his senses. The unique fire spirits even sent a small wisp of mana from their flames now and then at him to help. It was clearly the result of Fleur assisting them to become stronger in a unique way as a nature spirit looking to grow herself and those of her race. A true leader, sacrificing her condensed mana to allow her fellow spirits to grow immensely.

This distraction left the two very immersed while others within genesis worked. Midnight in particular was present as there was a very large reaction from the elemental space teleportation formation.

It was clear that she had heard that there was a group coming through it from the Sigil continent. She had been prepared to meet them since she had already finished meeting the wind dragons some time ago. It has already been three days since Ventus arrived back. But that was just part of the problem plaguing Midnight.

She had found herself bored when Walker disappeared to work with the wandering blacksmith. She had wanted to train and work more with him. Unfortunately, she had let him wander off and get distracted. She could sense through their bond that he was entirely focused on meditation and mana sensing. She would not interrupt him only to hurt his hard work. That would be insulting.

But that was fine. She found the new people that would be coming as very interesting. What she did not expect though, was that a familiar face appeared. A familiar face that was slightly different.

"Ah, Midnight. You were waiting for us. It is nice to see you yet again. I will leave you to meet with your guardian." The familiar yet also unfamiliar face was Rise. The light mana seemed to surge around her as she returned and flew in to the sky. Her smoothed out dragonkin form was more human and significantly more elegant. The smoothness in her wings and the elegance as she took flight would make any angel jealous.

Yet, when Midnight tried to look and follow Rise's flight, she became distracted. It was a deep thrum of mana in her heart. A sense that someone incredibly important was right in front of her. "I am back home." Su spoke quietly but openly. Her eyes focused on midnight with some worries.

From what Midnight could see, Su's features were sharper. They had a little more strength behind them as well. Su had gained strength. Her skin also appeared to have slight dragon scale patterns on it but they were receding. Midnight could sense that Su could control this as an aspect of who she was now. Binded perfectly with the blood from the ritual they two had performed.

But Su's hair was no longer what it had been. It held streaks of elemental manas. Changing the color in small strands here and there to prove that Su had fully accepted the influence of dragon blood. The affinities of manas that Midnight and her shared. I think you should take a look at

Furthermore, a pair of scaled wings was behind Su. a striking proof that Su had completely accepted and opened herself to the fact that she was not just human. That she was not just a dragon. That she was an entirely unique true draconic guardian willing to stand above any that attempted to harm her family.

Midnight pounced on Su. She was very happy to see her. She could care less about how Su had changed in appearance. This was her family! They could never not be happy to see one another. "stronger. " Midnight only said this one thing after the two had finished greeting one another.

"I am a half dragon now. I had been holding myself back from being what I could be." Su didn't hide anything. She actually looked slightly embarrassed. But that was just the fact of it. She had been embarrassed for what she was changing in to and she had let the mental blocks cease her growth.

"Do you like the wings? I didn't expect that when I accepted it all and helped Rise fight that I would awaken fully. It was a little painful but worth the experience." Su recalled the moments after Rise had begun her own transformation.

Su remembered her blood boiling and mana surging toward her. Then an overwhelming hunger that required her to eat and hunt for days on end. By the end of everything, she had not even realized that she had grown taller. That she had grown wings. That her senses had become even sharper. Not that any of that changed who she was. She would always be the guardian that many people looked up to within the church. None of that had changed.

'I think we should go visit the others. They might not recognize me." Su giggled a little as Midnight took her own dragonkin form to hold hands with Su and walk together. She was also excited to see what everyone else thought.

"Cathedral to meet Alice and Brother Onyx?" Midnight wanted to head there first. Specifically because she knew that Su and Alice trained together very much before Su left to work on herself. She also knew that Alice would be spurred to work even harder than before.

Then there was the fact that onyx was always at the cathedral. He went and left multiple times within a day depending on his own training. But from what onyx had told Midnight, he was planning to be at the cathedral teaching the little serpents how to better manage their mana. Therefore, it made sense to head there and visit them.

"How is everyone else? Should we try to bother Gil and Alma? What about Remey? Is she still locked away in the alchemy guild with Ignus?" Su laughed a little as she pulled Midnight to a stop nearby a street vendor. The two still enjoyed their sweet fruit treats and could not help but buy some. Naturally, the vendor didn't even hesitate to welcome them back. He recognized Su regardless of her changes and Midnight in dragonkin or dragon form. It was just good business.

Chapter 1967 1967. Spatial Balance

Space. It was something that everyone was able to know without actually knowing. Without understanding, everyone influenced space and space influenced them. The space that their bodies and souls occupied was a true fact of the world. A reason that they existed and a reason that they could influence other things in space.

While the space they occupied was not unique to them, it was something that everyone was able to be part of. Many had wished they could understand why they were and what they were. But not many had been able to directly understand what space was.

There were many theories that came and went that had been written and lost over time. Many researchers that had no affinity or had a great affinity to space had been influenced by their studies of space. Some had even discovered space mana to exist but been unable to understand it.

This was simply the balance of space. The dangers that came with what it was and how to control it. But there were the unique beings that were able to conjure enough for that mana and manipulate it.

Those people could still be called on by the world with quests to be able to help or to influence the way of the world. One had even appeared before Walker and the party to change many things. This call of the world had influenced them and allowed Walker to sense mana he had not been able to comprehend.

At the time, Walker had not realized he could do anything. He had taken the scrolls and been amazed that the world was able to call on someone that didn't even live in the world. However, he had been blind to the fact that the being had come from the world and chose to travel outside of it using the spatial skills and mana that they had.

Therefore, now that Walker was faced with a space bring flame, he was able to understand that the slight feelings he had back then, were more than what he realized. That the use of his high spatial storage was also more than what he could understand.

He had been foolish and blind in a way. He had not opened his senses enough to be able to understand what the manas he felt at the time really were. His body had always had the ability to use and feel all manas. He had the affinity but not the understanding.

This had been proven with elemental manas and with natural manas. But that learning had further blinded him in a way. Not that he could see less, but because he relied on that feeling. However, because he was in a more isolated environment now where he could solely focus on the space mana he was looking at being used by the unique fire spirit.

By letting himself forget and ignore all other manas, Walker recalled the feeling of being teleported. The balances of manas being swapped to allow for the teleportation. The fact that space could not be entirely empty and it could never be entirely fully. This was because space held a balance greater than everything. It did not interfere nor did it stay idle.

Space was not some small balance because it was outside of what they understood. It was a larger mana force that governed more than just what they could see. But even space was imbalanced right now.

Simply because the areas between the other planes of existence were separated. Space as a whole should not be like that. There should be a balancing flow between all of them. This broken flow was something that space tried to fill but constantly failed to do so. Walker could vaguely sense the odd way that mana flowed around space. As if it was trying to find solutions to imbalance.

This wasn't some will of the world but just how nature was. If there was a hole, water would fill it. In Walker's mind, space mana was the reason why water would fill the empty hole over time. It was the way he could comprehend space. It was his way to allow what he sensed to make proper lines of thought within his mind.

But he also understood that by working with spatial mana, he could cause the reactions he desired.

With a small pop, there was a small shift in the manas all around the room. The wandering blacksmith looked up to see that a single pearl, one with high water affinity had been moved from the table to right in front of Walker.

He had imagined that the space mana created a hole without manas where Walker wanted. Then the pearl had been moved there to replace the manas missing. "So space can be used by moving where mana should be and where it is currently." This theory meant that Walker could move dangerous manas away if they gathered. This included the dangers that came with attacks.

Furthermore, there was the fact that he had managed to make the spatial mana react the way that he desired. It wasn't by force, but by pushing mana away from a place and adding mana elsewhere. That was how he was able to make spatial mana bend and shift. I think you should take a look at

This was why the rune formation had worked. The elemental space teleportation rune formation had worked because it was an equivalent exchange of denser manas that were moved to a place where they become less than. If this was the reason, then Walker could further improve it with the right assistants. He just needed more expert rune carvers to show him the most advanced elemental runes and potentially other runes they had to show him. Stronger runes.

This theory was just the start though. The flames that the unique fire spirit held close were reacting to what Walker was doing. The small amount of space mana that Walker had called on to help move the water pearl was enough to cause the flames to dance more. But they also became more solid when he had done so.

This was the usage of the space mana in the space flames. They fed off of space mana and that brought them more solidity within the forge. It made them more clearly defined within this space. Therefore, adding the strength of such flames would mean that Walker constantly manipulate space mana to make these flames denser.

"OH!" the wandering blacksmith leaped out of his chair and threw aside what he had been writing down as a new theory for a forging technique. His eyes were wide open. He might not have been able to open them wider even if he was forced to. He was looking at what Walker had done and the more solid space eating flames with curiosity and understanding.

He knew that Walker had managed to make them more solid and that Walker had a slight control. But he also understood that he could make a metal that was attracting some of the space mana by removing mana from it. He had understood this just by seeing what Walker had done.

"More, do that more!" The wandering blacksmith took a solid piece of metal and began heating it in the elemental forge furnaces. He was stripping it of all the manas within. Something that a blacksmith would do to allow metals to come together and remove the impurities. It would also remove certain opposing affinities from materials that could cause a worse effect on the overall product being forged.

Regardless, when the piece of metal reached where Walker stood, he knew what the wandering blacksmith wanted. Instead of bringing it to the flames physically, then remained back away from them.

Walker made the move to make a space where the super heated metal could be brought to. He removes the mana right inside the space flames. The elemental manas which had flowed normally around and through it suddenly gone, made the manas around the ingot of metal the natural selection to balance it.

When another loud popping sound was made, the metal was gone and the entire area in the forge was full of wind and shifting manas. The flames of space danced wildly and had appeared very much solid as they burned the heated ingot. The inside was devoid of manas which was an imbalance. However, the fact that these flames held space mana allowed for the space mana to easily penetrate the metal. It melded with the flames before it was thrust from the forge because it was too dense.

The manas reacted and the metal attracted all sorts of manas. Even manas that Walker's mind did not grasp. The wandering blacksmith used a hammer to shape it, the unknown metal they had just created. But Walker could sense it. The metal was drawing in manas using space since it still seemed empty. But the essence of what it was, the filled with space mana that it was, made it full. Therefore, this metal always attracted all manas. An astounding event.

Chapter 1968 1968. Mana Resonance

Walker felt like his heart was under pressure. Just looking at what was happening while he imagined how the metals and the manas were moving was hard enough. But the stress he was under as he tried to manipulate these manas was more than his body was used to.

The weight of stress from making other manas lacking in one spot was something his body screamed to fight against,. It was not the natural flow but it was also not harming the world. It was just different by many times over from what he had always done. How he had manipulated mana in the past.

Therefore, when he felt that the metal had been pulled from the spatial flames and that they had died down, Walker did not immediately find the strength to use the all around appraisal. Walker watched as the wandering blacksmith stared at the super hot ingot of metal that had just dropped right before them. It was not perfectly shaped and he feared to touch it and ruin the current settling of the metal.

He also was struggling to comprehend how it could even exist. How it could be something that he had known for so long, metal working and forging as a whole, had so many secrets still. He felt like he was a boy looking at the first flame he had ever seen. His awe and wonder at what could be done with it. The single emotion of pure wonder that any child had but many times greater now that he understood that he could definitely keep learning new things.

After struggling to calm himself, Walker saw that every flame had greatly shrunk. All the manas that had been pulled toward the metal had slowed while the metal had stabilized. It was not like the spatial mana or the flames feeding on space mana. It was solid and part of this plane.

Additionally, Walker could sense something within himself had shifted. It was hard to tell what it was, but he could feel that a pathway in his body had opened. While it might be mentally or more, he could tell that the unique experience he had been part of and the new understandings he had were shaping him.

Since Walker had gained his system and begun to learn more here and there about the world and beyond it, he had been changing. Not only had his bonds altered his growth greatly, but also his understanding and titles. Every single one gave him new potentials to change in to a different him than he was.

This shift and opening feeling was clearly his understanding of space and spatial mana. The existence of that within his body because of him manipulating it was allowing him to grasp true mana better. To understand what it might and might not be. Not enough to cause major advances, but enough to allow him more insight in to everything related to mana. Especially his bodily flow and control of mana.

When he settled himself and his emotions, Walker was able to calm his breathing before using the all around appraisal on the metal that was settled on the floor waiting to be used and forged on to what it was needed to be.

' starving steel

The starving steel is exactly as it sounds. Due to the spatial mana being added to it through a unique flame that uses spatial mana to burn, it was stripped of all elemental manas. It is considered empty in the sense that it can not naturally hold mana without ulterior influences.

This allows it to gain mana and create spaces where mana is lacking. Therefore, it is ideal for using spatial mana overall since it can cause small teleportations or gather and push away large amounts of manas.

This also allows for it to be the core of influence for other manas. It was tempered with one of the major manas that upholds existence, therefore, it is able to resist many instances of damage. Furthermore, it will be able to reform and reshape itself if damaged as long as it is provided the right care and mana from the one who owns it and bonds with it.

If this metal is not properly bonded to anything or anyone within one hour, it will decay and be broken down by the world due to its odd lack of natural and elemental mana. The world does not detest it, but it is not in balance, thus, the world's manas act as the natural flow should and attempt to balance it.'

A shock went through Walker as he realized that they were not in a race against the degradation of this metal. Starving steel was extremely unique. This was why Walker spoke every single detail of the all around appraisal right out loud for the wandering blacksmith to hear.

It was also why he reached out to touch it and sensed his mana being absorbed by it. This metal was to be used with the eternal orb, this chance might not come again since so many materials had been burned up and might not be found again to remake such a thing. The wandering blacksmith knew this well too. He was already moving and preparing his best tools to be used. If he was going to alter a masterpiece, then he would do it with the best of the best he had.

From what the wandering blacksmith saw, he could tell that Walker was allowing his personal internal mana to feed the starving steel. This was allowing Walker and the starving steel to bond just as the all around appraisal had said. It was also going to allow the eternal orb to reshape as it was altered because Walker and this metal were already bonded and shared mana.

A pale sheen came over Walker's face as he reached for yet another mana potion. His mind ached along with his body, he had put himself under more and more stress but could not cease his actions yet. Even Fleur appeared to be losing her will as this went on because she was sharing natural mana to allow herself to remain perfectly bound to the eternal orb and this new starving steel. She refused to lose her strength and bonds with Walker.

Sensing the changes between him and this starving steel, Walker was able to tell that the runes around the room and on the tools were losing their mana flow. The starving steel had affected them along with the flames around the forge. Each forge with their unique flames and even the unique fire spirits were allowing small bits of their manas to drift toward the starving steel. This was another reason that Walker knew he had to act now.

The eternal orb had also begun showing some differences. Walker could see the manas within were moving much faster in a more chaotic way. He could sense that it was almost eager to change its shape yet again. Not that it was alive, it was heavily bonded and made for Walker and Fleur. It was just the reaction of Walker's manas and bond with it showing his current state of being.

The moment that the wandering blacksmith took out his personal and best forging hammer, the entire forge seems to grow expectant. It wasn't that everything was alive, but it was the same feeling as walking in to a forest where nature was silent because of a predator. A moment of silence waiting for something to happen.

When the runes glowed they pulled manas toward them and the wandering blacksmith showed a clear glint of energy in his eyes. He put everything in to slamming the hammer on to the starving steel while somehow enhancing the internal manas that Walker had poured in to it.

While Walker knew that these techniques were the core of who the wandering blacksmith was, he also understood they were working together . their manas were in harmony as the wandering blacksmith used his own mana to match Walker's something that almost no person or being could do, a method of forging that the wandering blacksmith had created to manage his own future and goals. Something completely unique to him.

Naturally, the instant that the hammer hit the steel, the room grew hot and chaotic with manas flowing in to the starving steel. The eternal orb began to shift and change with every hit as it resonated with the starving steel and Walker's manas.

Shaping the starving steel in to a cage of spurts to protect the eternal orb as just part of the process. Allowing the runes to be carved and even randomly new intersections of runes to be born was all just the art of it. A breathtaking and inspiring new form of forging that completely matched the manas of all involved...

Chapter 1969 1969. Beyond Their Level

Some runes were things that Walker's mind could not wrap around. They seemed to be forming as if that was just the way of existence. As if the runes that he saw had always been part of what he knew but he could just never see them. '

As if to make him prove that to himself, he saw that some of them faded to the point that he would not realize that they were there. The thin lines of metal making the cage around the eternal orb were clearly covered in runes just a second ago. But they had faded because he could not understand the manas within them.

Each of the six lines of starving steel were strong. They were made of this starving steel to ensure that the manas drawn in would be more. But the six large and thicker lines that had contained many runes he could not fathom. They had been enough so that he would be able to understand that they were unique and that was it.

Otherwise, the starving steel had been shaped like twisting vines. This change has been instantaneous with the addition of the odd leaf. It was as if the nature around them and the world itself had acted to make sure that this piece of whatever it was truly sat firmly in what they needed the eternal orb to become.

Walker felt that it was pulled within the eternal orb as it should be. That was the goal. A unique and powerful item that could radically enhance the eternal orb. However, he had been blind to what it was because there was not a reason for it. The all around appraisal had failed him in a sense. Not that it was an issue. He was fine with that.

His heart, his gut, his entire being accepted that it was meant to be part of the eternal orb. That it had somehow been waiting to be used as a material within such an item linked to such a person. Even the wandering blacksmith had not been the one to make the odd leaf float inside the eternal orb. It had been the manas in the room themselves. Acting in unison toward something that they all felt and sensed. It was odd within itself to even think this way. But Walker had seen and been part of many more amazing things.

With a quick glance, Walker used the all around appraisal on the starving steel as it shifted again. He was greeted with the very same as what he had seen earlier.

'starving steel

The starving steel is exactly as it sounds. Due to the spatial mana being added to it through a unique flame that uses spatial mana to burn, it was stripped of all elemental manas. It is considered empty in the sense that it can not naturally hold mana without ulterior influences.'

The stripped of mana was the way to allow all manas to flow in to it. That meant that mana must take up space. Walker felt himself analyzing this portion of the all around appraisal first. He could feel this to be true. He could sense the bond with the eternal orb as he allowed his own mana to be pulled in through it.

'This allows it to gain mana and create spaces where mana is lacking. Therefore, it is ideal for using spatial mana overall since it can cause small teleportations or gather and push away large amounts of manas.'

The large amounts of mana were happening right before his eyes. He could see it. The unique flames all allowed wisps of what their manas were to flow in to it. To make seeds that would become more active when Walker could understand and use them to make an even larger amount of mana react to his will and the will of his goals.

'This also allows for it to be the core of influence for other manas. It was tempered with one of the major manas that upholds existence, therefore, it is able to resist many instances of damage. Furthermore, it will be able to reform and reshape itself if damaged as long as it is provided the right care and mana from the one who owns it and bonds with it.'

Manas that uphold existence. Such a grand term was the proof that Walker was working on things beyond what he had expected already. He long ago took a new path that was walking through a place no other had gone.

He had met many unique people and beings overall. those that were partially responsible for the way that the very world he lived being the way it was now. Those that wished to change the course of the future and create new worlds or new paths.

All of this was a fact that he accepted but really could see now that the starving steel was being guided by more than just the wandering blacksmith and himself. The starving steel was being allowed to form itself to a degree. It was benignly allowed to take the optimal form for more discovery.

Walker sensed this all with his very soul. That was why the eternal orb and the starving steal were making such a close bond even with the odd leaf being a part of it. Walker had always been full of mystery as he grew. Everything he went after was a mystery. He uncovered mysteries. He didn't shy away from them whatsoever. That was a fact of who he was. I think you should take a look at

'If this metal is not properly bonded to anything or anyone within one hour, it will decay and be broken down by the world due to its odd lack of natural and elemental mana. The world does not detest it, but it is not in balance, thus, the world's manas act as the natural flow should and attempt to balance it.'

"Balance!" Walker shouted out and poured all of his mana within the eternal orb. All of his mana was directed at the starving steel as the runes he could barely comprehend faded. He had a feeling that the last bit of the all around appraisal was the most important. That his mind was in this state of slowness and thinking because he had to be spo that he could comprehend what was needed of him.

This eternal orb was not just the perfectly bonded weapon and item for him. It was his unique item that shifted to mimic him as the master of none. The jack of all trades system user. He had to be more than that and he had to truly embody that.

The starving steel would provide the potential and manas he might need to keep being this. The eternal orb had only been partially finished this entire time. It shouldn't even have been called the eternal orb since that was just one piece of what he was making. It was not the eternal orb at all.

Walker felt his mana, down to the core of who he was resonate with the metal and the orb. He could feel the life mana course through his body. A flame reacting to the proper fuel it had been missing. The same could be said of the unique fire spirits that had just offered another sip of unique manas to the creation before them.

Teh same was between the hammer that the wandering blacksmith used. It was part of him beyond all that could be compared. Even a lost limb would not be as important as that hammer to the wandering blacksmith. Not because it was a tool, but because it was part of his very being. His own existence.

"Balance your being with mine and we will be one!" Walker shouted this out before he fell on the ground and was only able to look at the ceiling. Little did he know, that the wandering blacksmith had fallen as well.

The blacksmith and exhausted every ounce of mental energy he had. Every bit of imagination that he had to use. Every little bit of mana. He looked up to the side with his eyes that screamed at him to close and rest. The shining silver metal with fading runes floated around the eternal orb which had the shape of an endless tree within. It was better than anything he could ever imagine. Yet, he still knew so little about everything beyond what he was capable of right this second. A call for him to grow.

Walker could feel something new. The true connection of his very soul expanding. He could feel it as he drifted off in to a slumber he had not expected to fall in to. But the warmth in his heart made him realize that Fleur was also welcoming this new feeling. Their success.

Chapter 1970 1970. Hey, Wake Up

"Are you dead?" There was a single question that Walker had not expected to hear. But when he opened his eyes, he found a familiar face looking down at him along with another standing nearby watching them from the door. It seemed that when the three of them had passed out, the protections the wandering blacksmith put in place had let the door open.

Walker felt a finger poke his cheek again before he could move around and gather the information he needed to even be surprised. "Su! You're back!" After a rush of adrenaline, he began to feel that there were more changes than he knew.

"Your eyes changed, and you have wings!... you're a half dragon now!"

"Of course you used the all around appraisal. I didn't even get the chance to surprise you." Su laughed a little but felt that this was just like Walker. Passed out training somewhere. Working harder than anyone else could see.

As Walker looked around and found the wandering blacksmith asleep at a table with blueprints and a few books he had clearly been writing while forcing his mind to remain awake without mana to spare, Walker stood up. He could feel that Fleur was resting within her spirit mark and that she was exceedingly happy about their work.

"Brother?" Midnight pulled on Walker's other arm and pointed at Alice who had also come with Su to see what was happening.

"We went to the cathedral to visit with Alice so I can show off how much stronger I got. Then came here to surprise you. But now we find you asleep again? What? Were you tired from helping the spirit race gain their natural rights? Or were you just making some weird flames that we can't even sense or go near?" Su's teasing seemed more energetic than what Walker expected.

It appeared that Su had more than climbed out of her shell and become a much more energetic and happier person. Not because she had gotten stronger though. Because she had accepted all that she was and taken her determination to the very core of her being. She had been able to advance herself mentally and physically. The strength she needed to protect everyone around her had finally fallen in to her hand. Now she would enjoy the bonds she had with everyone.

"I wanted to awaken them. I just thought it was right. But it went very well. Fleur can even help the younger ones take new paths if they want. But she's pretty tired now." Su looked at him and nodded.

"She has been hanging around you so, what else would she be doing if not working until she passed out too?" Su teased Walker again before she looked around and pointed at something floating above his head. "So, before I share my adventure story, what's that?"

Walker looked up and saw the last thing he had seen before passing out earlier. The eternal orb was floating above him caged in elegant metal with multiple vines of metal moving around it. The shifting and changing of manas surrounding the image of an endlessly growing and changing tree.

'Eternal codex

This is the essence of all that is mana. Almost every form of mana is represented within this and can eventually be represented within this. It is completely linked to the soul of the true hero, Walker.

Due to this, it is able to change and shift forms according to his will. It enhances all of his senses when it comes to manas and true mana. It is able to allow a path to learning other manas depending on what the starving steel is able to absorb..

The smallest breath of unknown mana has been absorbed in to the center. This allows it to be able to grow along with Walker.

The ability to gather manas and use them is greatly enhanced. Every skill related to Walker is recorded within this along with massive amounts of knowledge. It will only grow more as Walker grows.

The unknown essence that has taken root in the center can be studied through meditation and extreme events. The world has limited this item because it is unknown to it. A greater force appears to'

Walker found that the all around appraisal failed after this. It was filled with a strong of unintelligible words that none of his skills or focus seemed to allow him to read. "It's...well, it was the eternal orb but now is known as the eternal codex."

"We added unique materials to help make unique flames. The little fire spirits grew and changed it help us but I still can't even comprehend them to be honest. Now the eternal codex has the ability to absorb manas that I didn't even know were really there. But there's more that the world is blocking and that a greater power is blocking. Basically, I have no idea what I made."

"So much confidence to say that you don't know?" Su wasn't teasing or mocking. She was just surprised. She had never seen Walker looking at something with awe and confusion like this before.

"You can learn." the sweet voice of Alice spoke up as he leaned on Walker a little. It was comforting enough.

"You're right, it's just more mystery to discover and explore. Just part of going on an adventure, right?" The air seemed to become warmer just as he spoke, Walker could sense the manas being drawn in to the eternal codex. Just enough to make him curious, but not enough to cause any worries. He would enjoy this new adventure.

Before they could say anything else, Su moved a few chairs and began to tell him her story. The fighting in the underground temple that had once been above ground. The scorpions that had caused Rise to have trouble sensing the light manas and the light dominator dragon's knowledge left behind for her.

It was amazing to hear that she had embraced and altered herself. But even more that this was just something she had been holding herself back from. However, Walker felt that Su was always growing. Even when holding herself back, she had just been taking things on her own, step by step. Her path was clearly carved out by her and for her. No one else had done what she had.

"Take your armor." the wandering blacksmith spoke up, shocking the three as they spoke together. He had woken up and begun writing again. New forging techniques that he had just imagined. That he was creating within his mind.

'Reflective dragon armor

This armor was made to mirror a dragon's scale. It was made with extremely pure and valuable materials. It is both lighter weight but can be made heavier if the user allows their mana to flow within the armor's rune formations.

multiple manas can be brought in to this armor and used to direct the flow of such mana. This allows for certain attacks to be deflected back at the ones that are sending the attacks at the wielder.

This can be enhanced with the shields that are paired with this armor. This is due to the highly skills craftsmanship that is forged to the certain person that these armors and shields fit. No other person can wield them after they have been properly bonded because the mana flow will cause massive backlash.

This armor can only be wielded by someone with, guardian, within their class title...'

Walker read the all around appraisal and Su glanced at the armor. She was amazed by it. Shocked that it was so detailed and amazing. Each piece of metal had been forged perfectly to fit her. To deflect and channel manas.

This meant that each rune formation had been carved on each scale of the armor. Such detail was not what anyone else would be able to create this but the wandering blacksmith.

The amazing things that Su had imagined would be possible with such armor only grew as she touched it and felt her own mana perfectly flow in to the runes. She glanced at the twin shields and saw that parts

to add to them were already made. That the wandering blacksmith was still finishing this amazing pair. That the twin shields and armor would be one and the same.

"It might need a new name. Maybe the dragon guardian armament?" su saw that the wandering black sith ceased his wiring for a moment before he smiled and nodded. Su would wait for that to be finished. She could tell that it would be something she would adjust and use for the rest of her life. That was just how she felt. What she understood. It was a pure and perfect match for her and her new strength.