

Master 911

Chapter 911 Broken Bones

There were some healers that were specifically dealing with the children that had fevers while others focused on those who had other issues. Some with weak constitutions were in cots or beds so that they could remain in the healing aura for longer. The small group of soldiers towards the front looked the worst off. They were mostly suffering from broken bones due to the attacks at the border. They had immediately been rushed back to the city so they could undergo long term healing for their injuries.

The rush that Su seemed to be in came from the fact that she saw piles of dirty bandages and rags. She knew that this meant the general nuns and trainee healers were too busy to properly dispose of them. Her job would always be to support the place that needed it the most.

Walker used his calming waves skill as soon as he walked in to the center of the room. He had the feeling that the parents with sick children needed it the most. It wasn't uncommon for a parent to get a little too stressed when their child was even minorly sick.

"So you came just like Alice said. I'm glad you made it. We are running a little short staffed since some of our nuns have gone ahead to prepare Genesis cathedral." The high priest was resting on a pew nearby Walker and didn't hesitate to greet him.

"When I saw Alice yesterday I could tell she was more tired than usual. I asked her what was wrong and she told me that there were injured from the border. I forgot it was cold season too. Both at the same time must put a heavy weight on your shoulders." There was only understanding in Walker's voice. He would have tried to come earlier if he had realized since he didn't want the cathedral to suffer or anyone to suffer.

"Today we are actually better prepared. Your party member Remey came by with a lot of medicine. I spoke with her and set up a potential trade deal for the cathedrals and the guild when it comes to operational status." There was pride in this decision. The high priest always needed medicines for those who come and he would happily put some of the kingdoms' donations in to procuring them.

"I was told. She is preparing the alchemy building for it. I also think she is solidifying trade with the forest elves too. It will be a very good opportunity for many people and I hope it makes some of the higher health and mana potions more available to the general populace." Walker's pride shined through making the high priest chuckle.

"Well, don't let me distract you. I am just an old man resting for a moment. I will lean on you to help the soldiers with their broken bones." This was a heavy order but Walker could feel he would be able to help just enough.

"Let's go Fleur. There are some people that need help." Fleur responded by pulling his hair a little. She seemed to like the atmosphere of the cathedral and enjoyed the healing aura from the large crystal in the front. Walker could swear he felt her pulling more natural mana toward her than usual.

After realizing that this feeling might not just be a coincidence, Walker felt the air around him and also found it was a little easier to draw in the natural mana in the air. Something about the healing aspect of the light elemental mana was aiding the absorption of natural mana. "Hey Fleur, do you think we can heal someone together?"

Fleur arched her head to the side confused. She had an idea of what Walker meant but needed guidance. "Hello there, do you mind if we try to heal that broken leg of yours?" The soldier that Walker spoke to was laying flat with his leg up. He didn't appear to be in pain but he was most certainly uncomfortable.

"Be my guest. It will be better than falling from a wall and landing foot first." The exasperated sigh spoke volumes about how annoyed he was that of all the ways he was injured it had been that way.

"Alright Fleur, I will use my light heal skill and you try to add some natural mana to it with me. The pair of us might be able to improve the strength of healing and focus on the bones." This plan seemed sound and Walker had a good idea of the positions of the bones in the body. He had read up about the human body in one of the books in the library. They were more common due to the experimentation of the previous mansion owner.

The light heal skill looked to have a slight effect on the soldier but not much. After Walker had used it, Fleur seemed to understand the point and pulled greater amounts of natural mana toward Walker's outstretched hands. Walker could feel the flow and tried to control and add the natural mana in to his own.

'The skill focused healing has been taken from the natural healer system. The skill focused healing has been learned through user action.

Focused healing- 2 mana cost 3 natural mana cost

The user combines natural mana and their own mana to create a mix of focused healing mana. This can heal a specific area much faster than general healing. It can also repair scars and burns much easier. The healing rate of bones is also double compared to normal healing spell.'

Walker smiled as the feeling of his mana combining with the natural mana caused a focused green glow. The soldier became instantly more comfortable and he was visibly more energetic. The bone in his leg may not have been fully healed but it was weeks ahead of the normal healing time.

Chapter 912 Take Notes

The soldier was fairly amazed. The difference in pain and discomfort was night and day for him. He wanted to get up and thank Walker but quickly felt his leg was still not healed as he attempted to get up. "That's All I can do for you today. If I rush it your body could end up hurt more than it is healed." Walker knew the risks of forcing healing on bones. If someone suffered serious injury and they were healed back to the pique they could have severe scars or even weaker bones due to the rushed process.

"I think you just saved me weeks maybe a full month of sitting on my butt. I hate not being out with my brothers. I can't thank you enough." The soldier was more than happy with the result. He wished he was healed right there and ready to journey back to the border. But that was not possible. He would take this healing and be happy about it.

Seeing their fellow soldier get healed and look much better, the others nearby started to ask for the same. Even some of the older and more experienced healers were surprised and a little jealous. Having a focused healing skill was very rare and would normally only be possible when a healer reached a fairly high level.

The reaction from them was to let Walker begin to heal the bones while they focused on the general instructions of long term healing. There were also general wounds like scrapes, cuts, and bruises that the healers specialized in. Walker was only focusing on the worst injuries to make their lives easier and the soldiers rest easier.

"Leader, there is a boy who hit his head when he passed out from a fever. Please come over and heal him." Su was already pulling Walker away from the soldiers before he answered her. It was of the utmost importance that the boy had his cracked skull healed to prevent any damage or further bleeding. "I will get water and more bandages."

The three healers that were already with the boy were focusing on the severe cold he had. His fever had heated his body and dehydrated him causing fainting. The nose was bleeding from the constant irritation and overall the boy was in poor condition.

"My son has always been weak but he will be fine right? He will pull through? He was just too warm." The mother was rambling on in worry while the third healer comforted her to no avail.

Seeing the cut on the boys' head, Walker placed his hands over it and focused his healing skill on the obvious fracture that was underneath the skin. Falling for anyone was a dangerous event, but for a child, it was even more dangerous since their brain was still developing and their bones growing.

The healers and Walker used their skills together causing the boy to heal much faster than normal. However, Walker did not force the bone to heal all the way. His goal was to reduce the damage and make sure that the healers could close the cut.

'The skill cooperative healing had been taken from the field medic system. The skill cooperative healing has been learned through user action with multiple other healers.

Cooperative healing- passive

When the user heals a target with the assistance of multiple other healers the effects of the healing are boosted. This effect has no chance to harm the target unless the same healing spell is being used consecutively. The user is also able to lower the mana cost of the other healers working with them.'

The skill was simple but shined when Walker felt it take effect. The fever the boy had decreased significantly. The bone healed almost all the way. The cut on his forehead was a faint scar and the boy's nose stopped bleeding. All that was left was to slowly give him water and allow him to rest for some time.

As they all stepped back, the mother rushed to her sons' side and broke down crying prompting one of the healers to calm her again. "That skill was yours, right? I have never felt my healing work that way. If you can use that again, stick with me." The healer that spoke was one of the more experienced healers in the entire cathedral. Walker recognized her from the multiple visits he had to the cathedral.

"Then lead the way. The skill is called cooperative healing. It's a passive that activates when I heal with other healers. It boosts the effectiveness." Walker explained the skill and was instantly met with apprehension since it was not a familiar sounding skill to the experienced healer.

"If I could learn a skill like that I would solidify my spot in the new cathedral when it is finished. Keep using it with me while we help out in the emergency area. I will grasp it by the end of the day." There was no choice for Walker. Through the next few hours, he saw glimpses of Su and Alice while also bumping in to the high priest here and there. But the healer worked him to the bone trying to grasp the skill Walker had learned.

"That's it. I think I understand. Your healing spell influences mine because it is of a higher quality! Then your mana substitutes some of mine to cause the skills to blend together and increase the effects. I should be able to copy this. I just need to heal a few more people...or not." The healer fell to her knees exhausted. Walker helped her to the side of the room where she pulled out a notebook and recorded her progress. "Remember. Before passing out, take notes." The charcoal pencil fell from her hand and she was asleep just like that. Walker didn't have any words for how determined the woman he had just met was.

Chapter 913 Potential

"You know. I have multiple candidates for high priest. But she is the only candidate for high priestess. And out of all the people I have to choose from, she is the only one willing to push herself so far than force herself to take notes. The church traditionally has priests and is male led. But that may need to change for Genesis city cathedral. I would be a fool to pass up such a talent if she can learn that skill of yours."

Walker had not even noticed the high priests' watchful eye. It was as if he was already a ghost watching over him and his healers. "She is very impressive. I didn't even think that she would be able to grasp the concept of cooperative healing. Mostly because it comes from some field medic system. I have never heard of it." This was all too true. Many skills that Walker gained would come from systems he didn't know existed. This made him realize he should look in to some of the city library's tomes about classes and potentially contact the elves about the same.

"I think you are right. She dragged me on and on for hours just to learn something new. I feel like she would heal the world if she had the mana for it." The joke was still a joke but the feeling about it didn't change in Walker. The woman was definitely going to be able to equal or surpass the current high priest.

"I used to do that too. Believe it or not, in my younger days I traveled for a year to heal the smaller villages. I ran in to Ibis during that time. Well, before he was known as the White Ibis. He stayed with me for some time wanting to make sure I survived the outskirts of the poison swamps. I was there healing

those who had been infected by the gasses during the windy season." The high priest was no longer focusing on reality but going through memories in his mind.

Without a single bit of provocation, a giant python had come out to attack me. Without Ibis and his little dove summons, I would have been its meal. Luckily, he was on his own adventure and saw me. He claimed the python as his won and I claimed my life. It made me realize I needed a guard. He safely escorted me back to the city and we have been friends since then. You should have seen him. Before he summoned that light elemental Raven, his hair was bright red." This was nearly impossible to imagine. Walker could only imagine a white haired Ibis sitting at the adventurer's guild.

"Ah, it's decided. I am going to have Laura journey near you when we go to Genesis. I want her to understand the pressure of traveling so that she can learn to focus more on every action. I have the feeling that it will improve skills before we get there." The high priest didn't even give Walker a chance to say no. He was sure that the party would end up taking on the job anyways. The high priest had already been posted in the adventurers' guild board and it just made sense since the party would be journeying there anyways. That did mean that the party would be the only escort group.

After nodding, Walker took a moment to make a mental note of the skills that the healer Laura had used. She was definitely close to the high priest when it came to individual healing skills. "Are you going to teach her that area of effect healing skill? I know you have a few that I've seen you use." Walker was partially interested to see them so he might learn them but also because he wanted to try and expand his knowledge on the topic of healing in general.

"I do plan on doing some training while we journey. I have a test planned for it actually. The candidates I have will need to learn the multi heal and the multi cure skill before we get from here to Genesis. Only two of them will be able to move up higher in the church. The third will be sent to The demi-human kingdom." This was news to Walker.

"There's going to be a church in the demi-human kingdom?" If this was true it would only go to unite the peoples more.

"Oh no. I am sending them to help expand their medical and healing knowledge. Apparently, they do not rely on potions currently and that makes their healers in dire need. Until a certain guild opens there, I believe it will be a good idea to send someone trained by me. I also will send a group of ten healers that need experience to realize their potential. Just the usual things for a healer to rise up." This was a common journey to send healers on to gain experience. Very similar to how the high priest wandered village to village once upon a time.

This was enlightening for Walker. He had not known that being a healer required so much experience. But it did make sense. A healer needed to be tough in the face of gruesome injuries. Not to mention crazed families and potential monsters. Overall, healers were hidden bosses when it came to the unexpected hardships of life. "Leader, have you finished on your end? A lot of those that visited today said they saw you and Laura." Su caught up to Walker after finishing the last task.

"Get going. I know you have plenty of things to explore. Alice is already asleep on a pew over there again. I will tell her you said goodbye." The high priest waved to them while laughing at his sleeping daughter. Alice had yet again healed everyone until she passed out on a pew and could sleep the night there if left alone.

Chapter 914 Moving?

Walker and Su chatted idly while they walked back to the mansion. Neither of them had realized how late it had gotten. The sun had long set. "I can't believe that healer Laura dragged me around all day. I have never been worked so hard when we came to the cathedral, I swear." The complaints weren't too real but Walker had decided to whine just a little.

"The first time I met her she had been healing people for ten hours straight without any rest. She is very dedicated. But she told me she had the mana regeneration passive skill. Apparently, her family often has it and even used to have a flame wizard many years ago. Now she is a healer and the first to cast in some years. She takes a lot of pride in what she does." This was news to Walker but it truly explained where a deep drive would come from.

"Oh holy lord, are they still forging?" Walker heard the forge hammer and Midnight growling slightly as soon as they went in the front gate of the mansion.

"The alchemy lab is putting out smoke too. Did you expect anything different?" The small laugh from Su told Walker all he needed to know. She had completely expected the mansion to fully be awake. "You know Lisa is awake too making something for an order or display. She told me just the other day that she wants to have fifty finished dresses for her own store in Genesis."

"I will have to make sure that actually gets built to her specifications then. Actually. I have been waiting to check these scrolls from that man named Alabastor. He said he gave them to us so that he won't need to be bothered again." Walker took the scrolls from his storage as they walked in to the mansion and went toward the dining room to eat something before heading off to rest.

"I have been wondering. He gave you different versions when he threw them to you, right?" This was a very interesting topic since the scrolls influenced spatial that could teleport the party across distances.

"Let me read the all around appraisals." Walker pulled three of them out that had different patterns on them.

'Small space portal scroll- 1 mana activation cost

The user of this scroll activates the stored skill, small teleport. The user is solely teleported randomly ten miles away. This can only teleport the user and no one else. It is an extremely fast activation that creates a space portal in front of the user.

High group teleport- 3 mana activation cost

The user and those directed by them are instantly teleported to a specified location. This can teleport up to ten living beings. The location must be known by the user or the user has to have traveled there before. There are exceptions depending on the user that activates the teleport. The restrictions are removed for the creator of the scroll.'

"The last one looks a lot larger. What does it say?" The excitement was all too plain in Su's voice. She had become a lot more interested than Walker had expected her to become.

'Grand area teleport- 10 mana activation cost

The entire area around the user is teleported to the specified destination. The area must be marked with stones with the depicted rune carvings. The space inside these four runes will be teleported along with the space below and above them. The space will be teleported to a similarly marked out space. The skill is best used to teleport large items, homes, creatures, and even small mountains. This scroll requires a ten minute activation time to secure the locations for teleportation. Living beings within the space can also be teleported safely.'

There was a stunned silence after Walker read it out loud. "There's only one of these..." Walker could only mumble this while staring and rereading the all around appraisal in awe. He couldn't imagine they had something so spectacular in their hands.

"Should we save this? Or should we use this for teleporting the mansion to Genesis?" Su had already spoken about what Walker was thinking. The party could teleport their mansion to Genesis and then add on to it, even more, to create a bigger forge and alchemy lab if they desired. It would also bring the entire garden with them so it would be even better to expand there since they could not here.

"I will set up the runes but we don't need to use it if we decide not to. The picture of the runes are very simple and just need to be matched with mana from the one carving and using the scroll." Walker was not going to rush in to it but he had a feeling that the party would decide as a whole to teleport the mansion. Genesis would soon become the hub for multiple kingdoms and they would be very focused on developing it. They were hero title holders and fostering relations between other races was one of their focuses as such.

There was the potential to use this to escape danger as well. But Walker knew that if there was danger he wouldn't flee for any reason. He and the party were not cowards that would run away and abandon those in need. It would not only insult their title but most likely lose their title forever.

"I think moving the mansion will be a good idea. Lisa will have a shop near her home. The forge and the alchemy guild will be nearby. And even if he hasn't said it, Gil wants to start a hunters' club." Su made some good points but it was a decision that everyone needed to make together. The entire family would need to have time to discuss and vote.

Chapter 915 Onyx Dreams

Since Su and Walker had missed their chance at dinner due to their late arrival back home, the two ate quickly and made their way to their own beds. Walker found that Onyx was there waiting for him.

"Brother, I left the forge when I noticed you had come home. I wanted to know if we could talk." This was rare for Onyx. He was usually more reserved.

"No problem. Is it about another quest on your own to get stronger?" This was the first thought that entered Walker's head. He knew that Onyx was not happy being lower level than the others and in general a little weaker. He had a big role model when it came to Midnight who was always growing at a rapid rate.

"I want to get stronger but that's not what I have been thinking about. I have been thinking about the goblins. They are on their way to becoming a race recognized by every sentient race. I want to be that way too. I'm smart and there are records of others of my kind being smart. I want to bring them together and be recognized the same way you or sister is." The pang in Walker's heart as Onyx said this only went to show how Onyx felt about this matter.

"I understand. I think you can make that happen. It might take time to find more abyssal serpents but you will always have my support." There was no way Walker could deny Onyx this dream. If he did, he wouldn't be able to call Onyx his family any longer.

"I plan to get stronger during the journey to the new city. Then I want to gather information about abyssal serpent nests. If I can, I want to learn when we go to the dragon village. They have to know something." It made sense. The dragons had dark dragons and light elemental dragons. This meant that one of the two might know the whereabouts of abyssal serpents which hide in the shadows and absorb light elemental mana. "I just don't know if I am the right one to do it..."

Walker knew that Onyx had never faced such uncertainty. This was a very large undertaking to attempt and the pressure would be heavy. It only made sense that there would be doubt at first and even through out the entire event. It was also not an easy task. Bringing his race back from near extinction all the way to that of a sentient race equal to all races was terrifying.

"Onyx. Ever since you hatched you have been watching and learning. I did not teach you that. You have bonded and made friends with anyone you crossed, even captured the hearts of children who would fear a monster like you. I did not teach you that. You do your best to lend an ear or bridge gaps for all of the party and anyone we meet. I did not teach you that." Walker was looking Onyx dead in the eyes as he spoke. The words carried a weight that Onyx had never felt before.

"You are who you are and I will support whatever you wish to be and do. I can't wait to see who you become." The silence between the two was more than enough. Walker's words hung in the air still resonating with Onyx. He had never imagined he would feel something so powerful in his life. This unyielding belief in who he was and who he would become.

"Then I swear to you. On the name you gave me, Onyx, I will unite my kind and become more than a monster. I will become an abyssal serpent that stands equal to you for all of existence." The mana between Onyx and Walker seemed to vibrate.

'The oath to the world and the true hero Walker has been heard. Species quest; Rise of the abyssal Serpent race, has been created.'

Walker did not have the information on the quest but he saw the title due to the oath he had just witnessed. He was too proud in the moment to even speak. Instead, he watched as Onyx analyzed whatever the details of the quest were.

"Brother, I must gather information. I have a chain quest to do." None had known an abyssal serpent could shed a tear until now. Walker only saw a single one fall but knew that it was more precious than anything.

"Tomorrow morning we can search the library again to review any information on the abyssal serpents that is here. I will send a letter to the castle requesting their library to allow us to borrow any related journals as well" The promise Walker made caused Onyx to relax and calm his racing heart. Onyx had not realized the exhaustion he felt from his day and the stress of thinking about his dreams for so long. The wave that hit him made his head fall on to the blankets.

"Before we do any of that though, you are sleeping and we will not argue about this." Walker's words seemed to fall on deaf ears. Onyx was already fast asleep prompting Walker to lay down his head on a pillow and fall asleep as well.

None of the night's conversations caused Onyx to remain asleep as soon as the sun began to rise. He was already moving toward the window to snack on the rising light elemental mana when Walker also stirred.

The pair made their move toward the library as soon as Walker had cleaned himself up. The letters were sent out early and the pair would eagerly await the response. Meanwhile, The alchemy lab was full of smoke for the fifth time this morning. The old master alchemist had covered himself in bitter smelling soot and Remey was not much better next to him. They had disgusted expressions plastered on their faces.

Chapter 916 Potion Problems

"The snow bells should be able to stabilize the [potion. Every time they are the part that burns first. The temperature gets too high no matter how low we go! But if we go too low the crystals won't form and start to dissolve when we add the pure water!" The old master alchemist was furious at the rash of failures. He had never had such problems with potions.

"It has to be mana control. There is nothing to protect the snow bells before they begin to mix and stabilize the rest of the potion." Remey had been thinking this for some time but they had no solutions to fix such a thing.

"Where is that slimes' acid? You have it here right? Try dissolving the snow bells in this before. If the plan is the issue then the flower petals and pollen can be dissolved first here then concentrated then added." It was a possible solution but Remey argued it immediately.

"You know that it will damage the other materials no matter what though. We will have an inferior potion." There was nothing that would prevent her from giving the best possible result.

"Do you want a potion or another failure? We can try with these blue koi bones. They should have concentrated water elemental mana in the bone marrow so they might prevent the snow bells from burning. The flower petals just need to survive but the pollen can stay too since we can mash them together in a paste." There was already motion while Remey spoke. The master alchemist was adding the ingredients and waiting for Remey to slit the very small bones of the blue koi fish.

The two didn't need to speak the same way that the other alchemists and apprentices would. Normally there would be constant teaching and sharing of knowledge. For Remey and the old master alchemist, there was only arguing and solutions. Their strife bred new ideas and their tempers pushed them to solutions they would not normally have. It was pressure.

Once Remey had the small amount of koi fish bone marrow, she added it to the mortar and pestle that the master alchemist was using. He quickly mixed it causing a slight frost to general. "Gah, it's too concentrated. Get me the sunflower oil over there so I can dilute it." This was a sneaky trick that some alchemists had learned. The sunflower oils had slight traces of fire elemental mana from absorbing so much sunlight while inside the sunflower. It could balance the water elemental mana that could cause an entire potion to freeze solid.

Just a drop of the sunflower oil was enough to prevent the freezing effect. "Perfect. The consistency is the same as cake batter. This should work well. Where is the other cauldron?" There were already three dirty cauldrons on the side of the room that they had ignored due to their desire to keep experimenting. There was nothing that could make them stop and clean before they finished their inspiration.

"I have the base made. You know you don't need to micro manage me. I will have it done before you can-" Remey watched the old master alchemist add the paste and start to mix furiously. She was completely ignored. There was a fire in his eyes while he worked, Remey had a feeling that this was going to work even if it was the worst possible outcome.

"Heat it, low flame and slow. I have the ingredients emulsified and they will start to separate if I stop. These old bones can get some work done today." It was all too common for the old master alchemist to push himself. However, he had allowed Remey to take the heavy labor today so that he could keep working harder. His age was showing more and more lately and he was worried that he would not be able to complete his potion today. But he was determined and he would push himself to the brink if he needed to.

The color of the potion went from a white and grey mix to a slowly growing blue. "Ha! The koi marrow is bringing out the natural pigments on the other materials. A blue potion, no, a frosty blue potion!" The mixture was slightly bubbling even though it was still cold. The fire underneath the cauldron was just making it melt so the bubbles were the reactions of the different materials and manas.

As if he was slapped, the old master alchemist stopped stirring with a jerk and grabbed at the bottle of pure water on the shelf nearby. He added it drop by drop watching the position become a deep dark blue color. The white lines in it constantly changed showing that the mana was becoming more pure inside the potion. "Get the frosted vials. As long as they are covered in frost they should be able to hold this without being damaged."

The pair moved in furious speed to fill vial after vial. They had used some of the centennial ice to chill the vials they were using to store the potion. The frost would keep the glass from rapidly cooling when the potion was added. They had made the mistake once upon a time by adding potion that was too hot or cold and the vials shattered losing some potions.

The dark blue potion reminds them of a frozen pond in the dead of winter. The frost over the glass hiding the deep cold ice underneath. The potion itself had not burned and was not separating as they watch carefully for any changes.

"There are no lumps, burnt pieces, or signs of separation. I think..." Remey was about to grab the potion when it started to become lighter and showed the pure brilliant blue and white of centennial ice. "It worked! It worked!" The two screamed their praises to the heavens while dancing around the lab like crazy people.

"We need to appraise this!" The old master alchemist grabbed the vial and rushed out of the lab with Remey at his heels.

Chapter 917 Affinity Potions

Onyx and Walker had found the small journals and an old torn book with information about abyssal serpents. They had not been very happy since they were mostly myths and false tales. The real problem

when it came to the torn journal was the fact that it was all about the possibility of creating an immortality potion from their body as a material. The sketches of the body were poorly proportioned most likely due to the previous mansion owners' declining mental facilities.

"Brother, I know this may sound odd, but these are very useful. The things we can compare here are very great. The belief that an abyssal serpent can swallow the world comes from my skill to hide away my body in my shadow. If someone saw the sudden growth it could be seen as a monster capable of growing to consume giant creatures."

"I see what you mean. Then the thought that an abyssal serpent extinguishes light is the relations to them eating light elemental mana to grow. Not that they can actually destroy light or anything" Walker caught up to Onyx's thinking without issue. However, he still wished there was more information when it came to the small number of books they had.

"You should write a book about my growth for future generations. No one that we have met has ever studied my kind as much as we have. I believe it could help the future generations understand that abyssal serpents are not evil." Onyx was very adamant about this and Walker could only move and grab one of the blank journals to make the first volume. He would gladly work with Onyx to this degree and one day refine a set of volumes.

"Come over here! We need your help!" The soot stained face of the old master alchemist broke in to the library shouting for Walker.

"And this is the last time I think that the library should be silent and peaceful." Walker closed the journal he was just opening to start on what he and Onyx had planned to create.

"Walker! Old man, calm down he will look at it. Just because you have an idea of the appraisal doesn't mean he will have something different." Remey knew all too well that the old master alchemist could see the characteristics of the potion but had the worry that he has just seeing what he desired. It was a common issue for an alchemist to misread a potion due to their exhaustion or excitement. Therefore they would have it appraised by another alchemist or appraisal expert so that it would be proven to be successful.

"Alright, I will bite. What did you two make? Not a burnt pill or a charcoal potion I hope..." He couldn't let the chance to tease them get away. The covered in soot and burned potion was an odd appearance and one that they rarely had.

"No jokes boy! This is ground breaking potion making here. Appraise this and tell me what it says. I want to hear it word for word." The old master alchemists' hands shook as he handed over the potion. He was shaving trouble containing his energy while he waited to hear Walker's evaluation.

"Alright alright, hang on." The potion was cold in Walkers' hand and he could tell there was a unique amount of water elemental mana inside of it.

'Weak Water affinity potion

This is a brand new potion created by a master alchemist and a unique alchemist. This potion has concentrated water elemental mana perfectly mixed within water elemental materials. The balance of the potion is able to perfectly melt in to a living being to boost their affinity for one hour. The effects are weak but can greatly assist in the understanding or use of water elemental s. After the potion loses effect the user will have cold sweats while their body adapts back to normal temperature. This potion will only be effective for one year before the ingredients degrade."

"Weak!? How is it weak? It must be the measurements of ingredients. I need more. Maybe I will add some higher quality snow bell flowers. But I could directly crush some centennial ice in to it. Or maybe I- Ah, thank you. It was successful. That's the new water elemental affinity potion. We have twenty of them. The degrading over a year is poor as well but it is a very tough potion. I doubt it will improve even with higher quality ingredients." The old master alchemist rattled all of this off while throwing his hands in the air.

"Calm down before your heart explodes. You succeeded and haven't even recorded the exact effects and statistics. We should think about selling five of them for an auction to start some rumors. The alchemy guild can sell these when we first open. But we need other elements too." There was a grand plan forming in Remey's mind. These could be the baseline for the alchemy guild to open and make a big splash.

"Ha! Other elements? We need more materials. Do you think getting the darkness and light elemental material for these things will be easy? I would need to sell my soul for such things. That's even if we can make it work." The old master alchemist was beside himself but he did see the value in what Remey was saying.

"I don't think the materials will be a problem. When we reach Genesis we will be able to see the massive trade heading there. The alchemy guild will attract rare materials and the new Garnet family auctions will attract sellers and buyers. Not to mention all the new merchants, shops, and stalls. You will have all the materials you can experiment with for your life and then some." Walker finally chimed back in while handing the potion back. He was impressed but knew this was just the beginning of what they would create over the next few months and years. He was excited to see more affinity potions.

Chapter 918 A Mess

"Good, then we will need to make sure we get there sooner. I want to be ready to steal away every rare material. Those herb gardens need to be planted sooner too. Before the guild even has apprentices it needs herbalists and herb grower systems." There was unbridled excitement and energy from the old master alchemist. If anyone were to compare his real age to how he was acting they would believe he was secretly twenty years younger.

"We already put a request for the guild with the date we would get to the city. If they are there at that time we will test their skills with the breeze peas as we decided." Walker had not known that Remey had planned these things so well. It was extremely impressive hearing the degree to which she had planned out.

"What are breeze peas and how will they test herb growers?" Unfortunately, Walker found himself a little lost when it came to these things. Mostly because he was still very lacking when it came to the alchemy world. It wasn't that he didn't try to learn enough, but it was the fact that there was so much that needed to be learned when it came to alchemy and herbs.

"Breeze peas are a very fast growing plant that produces a wind elemental herb called a breeze pea. They are used to add wind elemental mana to a potion but they grow very very fast. One plant can grow in ten minutes and die in fifteen. The test would be to see if someone is experienced enough to grow and gather the breeze peas before they die and ruin the ingredient. It's a common test but we will be judging quality and care."

"So it is a test to see their actions and skills in speed? Or is it more so, the idea to see how well they react and solve the problems that arise during a fast growth process? I can expect that if they can do it speedily and properly then they can do it during a slower growth cycle?" Walker had more than grasped the idea and Remey gave a quick nod.

"We can only have the best to start the herb gardens and green houses. If we have a poor start then the entire foundation of the guild will be weak. The herbs are the backbone of how potions will be made. If there is a single species of herb that fails then we will be at an overall loss. A healing potion is not a healing potion if it is missing certain key ingredients. It could become poison or worse." This was a hard

lesson for many to learn and one reason that many alchemists found themselves stuck. It was very common for an alchemist to be stuck waiting for one particular herb to continue their research or potion creations.

"Now, back to the lab. We need to have a mid tier affinity potion by the end of the day or we will be failures!" Remey was dragged away by the old master alchemist before she could argue. Not that she seemed unhappy. Walker caught a glimpse of her own smile showing. It was clear that she treasured the time she was able to spend with him creating new potions and learning.

"Brother, I think those would be a very good potion to have when learning more elemental ." Onyx had some desires to train himself as well and was going to first convince Walker to use them when they were completed to make sure he would also be able to use them.

"I will have them for all of us to train. But I think we should get a basic understanding first. I know you have light and dark elemental manas in your body but only use dark elemental skills. I think you should look in to using light elemental mana more since you consume it. Once you have a baseline for it you might be able to improve the affinity you have to a degree." Walker was no fool when it came to affinities. He knew Onyx was still young and had not even scratched the surface of what he could do.

Onyx had mostly focused on the darkness elemental skills because he was able to hide in shadows and use it since he hatched. However, Onyx had avoided using light elemental mana. Instead, Onyx had chosen to solely focus the light elemental mana on growing and becoming stronger. This wasn't a bad idea but it caused his understanding of the mana he consumed to fall behind. "I understand. I will try to use some of the skills with light elemental mana later. For now, I would like to return to the records until we hear a reply from the library."

The two returned to their journal while Remey and the old master alchemist returned to the forge. All four of them pretended not to see the soot footprints tracked in to the mansion. It was something they all could pretend didn't exist for a little while in the least.

Unknown to the party, the castle was a mess.

"If you are leaving then how will I take care of these affairs? The castle needs you to stay instead of leave for this new city. Also, who will lead this city? They can't have a new king. They will need representatives." The queen was lecturing the king yet again. She didn't want to see him go while she slowly lost the ability to traverse the castle while she carried their child.

"We will put together a council there and I will rush back home. I swear we will. I am also leaving some of the best attendants and nobles here to assist you. You can also contact me at any time. If you wish we can leave sooner and attempt to return sooner." The king was on his wits end with this conversation that had been replayed over and over the last weeks. But this was not all that was going on in the castle.

Chapter 919 The Escort

"Why is it every time I need to report that they are arguing?" Markus Raven seemed to be the unlucky noble that happened upon the king and queen every single time this issue came up. He had been focused on solidifying the financial affairs after the Pride demon had attacked. The work had been harsh on the treasury but he had completed it for the most part. He had even allocated funds for the field.

"My king, I apologize for interrupting." Markus walked inside the room to find the two staring daggers at each other. "The final batch of seeds arrived and was stored away for the next growing season. The quests for travel have been finalized. The adventurer groups are already being briefed for their three weeks of guard training. The special arrangements you asked of me have also been completed. I believe the Genesis city project will be well ahead of schedule by the time you arrive."

The King seemed to take this as the perfect chance to change the pace of his previous conversation. "Good to hear. You have done well. How have those demons been performing under you? Will they be ready to integrate in to Genesis? Also, the project I had you set up, did you add the requirement that open space should be left for expansions as needed?"

"Of course. The expansions were factored in to the architectural drawings. The demons have taken a great grip on funds. They seem to be even better than the apprentices that I have trained for lesser positions. I believe that I can have them ready to take over the financial work of Genesis within a month of trade starting there." All of this made the king appear happier.

"Very good. You did very well when it came to the hardship of this previous attack and I look forward to seeing your hard work continue. Please take a few days to rest before we reach the final preparations for departure. If possible I want to be able to leave Genesis directly after the end of the summit to return here."

Markus and the entire castle already knew why the king would rush back home. It had been a sorely discussed topic the last few weeks. "Yes my king, it will be done. I thank you for the praise." He did not immediately leave like he was expected to. "My king, I believe we should expect dragons at the summit. Based on the heroes' previous actions involving the dragon that flew to the castle, it is highly likely they will appear in some form. The armor from the vault is being shined already for you."

The king brought his hand to his chin. He had also considered this possibility. "Your forethought is very good. If dragons grace us with their presence then I should look my best. Thank you. You may leave." Markus Raven took his leave while the king turned to the queen. "As I said. I will rush home no matter what. I might even be blessed with an even faster summit if the dragons come and keep others from arguing." The argument started up again causing the castle staff to avoid the king and queens' chamber for some time.

The adventurers that were taking the quest to guard the king along with the guards had been gathered in the adventurer's guild meeting room. The largest meeting room out of all of them so that all of them could meet at once.

"As you know I am Clara the current guild master. Not only will you be escorting the king and other important officials, but you will be escorting me. As much as that former guild master says he is going he can not with his health. We will all be establishing a new main branch of the adventurers' guild there."

The room was full of murmuring. None knew that the main building would be made to be the one in the new Genesis city. "Shut up! Listen closely. You are all silver tier and represent some of the strongest in the guild. Two party's here are gold tier! You are enough to show that the guild can have a main branch there. The staff is also coming. Like you they are being trained now." Clara was using a very harsh tone to be sure that every single one listened and learned.

"You will all train with the royal guards for two weeks. They will show you how to properly escort a royal. This is not a negotiable term for the job. If you decide to bail now you will leave the guild." The harsh terms did not surprise a single adventurer there. They had already signed a contract to keep them on the job.

"You are going to receive half of your pay now. Your equipment and other needs are on you so purchase wisely. You will also receive the proposed Genesis citizen card. It is being designed while the summit happens. It is an honor to receive it before most will. On top of this, you will all also travel with the hero party. I recommend you all make use of the free time when everyone rests. You can learn a lot. Any questions?" Clara didn't see any hands up but for one.

"Guild master, what of any monsters we defeat while guarding?"

"They are yours. Whatever party kills them keeps them. If anyone fights for them and loses sight of the quest, then they are expelled from the guild immediately. I will be there watching." There were shivers that went through the spines of every adventurer. No one had the courage to ask another question. "My secretary will answer further questions. I have work to do." Clara left for the silence of the office. She wanted to get the stressful trip on the way sooner than later.

Chapter 920 Family Vote

No member of the party was aware of the general chaos that was going on while everyone prepared for the kings' travel to Genesis city. The fact that Clara was establishing herself as a strict take no drama fluid leader was also a complete unknown to them. Especially since Walker had already accepted the quest to guard the king on the way to the city. The only difference was that the party was not forced in to any training. This was simply because Clara knew they would be preparing in their own unique ways which would outshine the guards' training.

"So, what do you all think about moving the mansion?" Walker had presented the idea to everyone officially with Su's help. They had finished dinner and went right in to the conversation.

"In all honestly I will be on Genesis more than anywhere else because of the guild. So will the old man here. We will have someone run the branch guild here after the remodel so we won't need to travel back and forth often. It will only make use more at home." The old master alchemist didn't need to say a word to show that he agreed with Remey.

"As long as the garden is safe I won't argue with it. The friends we have are spread out and might travel themselves after those fires. Plus this hunting fanatic will be happy anywhere he can go to hunt new game." Gil's mother shook her head at Gil's father who just shrugged. He was more than happy to go somewhere new and explore the hunting grounds.

"I want the guard position there. They have better pay and will have more opportunities. I know I don't have to work but I might actually be able to work my way up from just a wall guard or a gate captain in the future. I can finally show what an elite guard can really do." Walker's father had already browsed and asked around about the positions available. He had more than enough of a resume to get them and he knew it.

"You don't need to tell me twice. I could have my own separate kitchen there. Home is nice, but a chance to build exactly what I want to a kitchen? A bakers' dream. So we will move." Walker's mother was also happy enough. All she needed was the temptation of a new kitchen.

The wandering blacksmith gave a thumbs up instead of speaking making everyone laugh a little but nod. When eyes fell on Lisa, everyone was surprised to see her teary eyed. "I would be able to be the first seamstress to take the area with my name and clothing. I would have the best chance to be the best!" The tears weren't from sadness by pure excitement overtaking her sense.

"I think your mother and I will be more than happy to go. Su, we have seen you grow in to a fine young woman. With everyone's help, we have just started to branch out and explore the city ourselves. We are enjoying life together with everyone here. Why not explore another city too?" Su's father pulled her mother close and they both sealed their approval of the idea.

"Brother, I believe it will be best to make that known to the dragons and other races. You would be a very important piece to tie everyone together. Our home should be there." Onyx saw the true value in how moving there would affect every race. Midnight even huffed in approval and nodded her head a few times.

Lastly, Walker looked at the small group of staff that had become part of the mansion. They were the demon girl rescued in the demi-human kingdom. A few cleaning staff were hired by the parents, and the demon woman who was trying to become a treant tamer. It was unfortunate that Elise had taken her leave because it would be nice for her to know the plan. But for now, the staff and guests were worried they would lose their home.

"If you all want to come you are welcome. I hope that you continue your training, work, and pursuit of your dreams. As far as I am concerned you are family too." There was nothing else to say. Every single one of them immediately started to reply with a yes to moving or a small hop of happiness. They had been happier here than anywhere else in their lives. It was an odd bunch but a group that fit the party perfectly. "I do have to warn you that more staff and guests will join us when we get there. I expect you all to show them around and welcome them."

"We are hiring more people?" This was new to Gil who had been more or less silent. He was happy with the decision from everyone and had no reason to argue it.

"Remey will have herbalists to train and most likely stay here until the guild is set up, we will need more cleaning and cooking staff, Alice and the high priest will stay here for a while until the cathedral is ready, not to mention the three testing to become the new high priest or priestess, oh and-"

"I get it, Walker, I get it. Let's make a list later. But if that's the case, we should prepare now. The next few weeks should be training skills we have, preparing provisions for guests, and any other odds and

ends we need." Gil had decided to take charge of this matter and began planning with the entire family. It took a few hours but by the time they had finished speaking, they were ready to get started. The next weeks passed in a rush of preparation. But in the end, everyone had trained to improve their current understanding of skills, had the supplies they needed, and the wandering blacksmith had taken everyone's armors for an upgrade.