

Master 2101

Chapter 2101. Another Forge

"It can channel all the manas now. All it took was a small drop to break away the excess. It was definitely made much more efficient. Is it even my creation anymore?" The wandering blacksmith had a lot to say about this. Naturally, such a metal was more than what he had expected. He would never imagine that something like this would appear. An origin mana influenced metal is ridiculous to imagine anyways. How could one metal channel every single mana to a high degree. Even the runes added to armors and weapons were there just to channel the manas better. To use either the natural affinity of the materials used, or to help the wielder. Not that they would have perfect ability to channel the mana. There was always some form of losing out. Even the fact that it could be reused when portions of the unused manas were broken off was stunning. The manas moving through the eternal codex right now were not being pushed through half the metal. That residual half had broken off like rust since it just didn't have any connection. That meant what was there was perfect as it was. That the efficiency of the eternal codex was easily added to by a half. It would mean that once Walker was able to better mix manas and begin using even the smallest bit of true mana at will, that he would be able to make this eternal codex much more versatile. No wasted mana meant that the attacks and skills that the eternal codex was part of, would be greatly enhanced. For something like healing, that meant a more potent healing skill with a lower skill in general. Beyond that, it also meant that Walker would be able to gather manas within the eternal codex much more efficiently. From there, he could replenish his own mana much better. The wandering blacksmith had not missed Walker's explanation of his new race and how he could consume manas the same as Onyx could with light mana. Now for the challenge of reusing the broken metal though. "I will need all manas to heat this. The forge might not have the right furnace. Make a new forge..." as the wandering blacksmith fell in to mumbling, Walker felt that they had made a little mistake. Now the wandering blacksmith would be dropping the projects he had in line to work on this. But it did seem interesting. There were many ideas about using all manas to forge something. Being able to do that with the right balance of metals and other things would ensure that the product was not biased toward one mana. It would be good for someone like Walker who could use all forms of mana or useful to a rune carver that needed to carve various rune formations of different elemental runes. "If we make a forge that can channel all the different elemental manas and even more than that, what materials would we need? wouldn't we need the spirit race to help since there are some spirits living in the flames of your new forge furnaces already? Then we might need materials from places with denser manas. The elemental planes." While he wasn't happy to say this since it would be very tough to just go off exploring the elemental planes, this was just the deal. The elemental planes would have materials that not just anyone could use. Someone of the wandering blacksmith's level would be needed to create these things. "How long?" The wandering blacksmith had a simple question. Walker knew what he meant by it too. "I have no idea when and how we will travel there. I don't even know how to get to every elemental plane from the bridge to them. It's still back on the island. We might need a lot of time to begin trying to explore that. We don't know what's beyond all that." From what Walker had said, the wandering blacksmith was not too happy. But that didn't mean he had to stop. He could begin creating his own designs for a forge that was able to handle the many manas needed to manipulate and forge this new metal. This odd metal that shouldn't even be, yet was. Besides this, Walker also wondered about Mordant. He had been able to skirt the edges of the dark elemental plane. This meant that he could have attempted to get there through the shadows and whatnot. But he knew that the dangers

were great. That the odds of actually doing so were extremely slim. This was because the space between the dark plane and the shadows was actually very far. There was the unknown between them. The chaotic mana that they now knew stayed between both. A deadly stretch that could either corrupt or generally cause damage to a body that was moving through it. This left Walker with an understanding that it might not be possible to go through that means to get to the dark plane. But if there was a smaller space between them made with a bridge of condensed elemental manas and other manas, then wouldn't it be possible? Mordant could channel the dark mana within him so that he could better move through the shadows around that space. Make a path through it to the dark plane. But how did the planes exist?

Were they just there, overlapping on different levels? or were they outside the world in the stars? It was hard to comprehend how this might all work. Especially with the unknown aspect of the universe as a whole. They had never been able to learn things about this because the world had been cut off. Everything was new right now. That also brought up the idea that other places with denser manas of other elements might have a chance to break through to that elemental plane. But distance between was a bit off. The space between would need to be kept focused when someone was evaluating this. That was where spatial mana could come in. someone with the affinity could focus on the elemental plane along with the travelers. It would just mean that they had to have the proper affinity along with the focus to do so. Let alone the mana, which might need to be much more than average. "I will look in to safe ways to travel to the elemental planes while you work on examining these pieces of metal. I will also try to readjust myself. My understanding of manas is different now. The flow of everything is too tough. So, when I can make the eternal codex work again, I will have a better idea of how this might work out." Walker's promise made Midnight huff proudly. She knew that Walker would not be giving up on anything like this. He enjoyed solving mysteries. "Oh, that means the royal dragons might be struggling too though." Walker understood that while he had to readjust, so would others. The royal dragons focused on their elemental manas very much so. Therefore, they would need to be prepared for the fact that they were not properly in sync with their affinity mana any more. Once they adjusted, they might have a natural instinct for where the best path to each elemental plane might be. Especially when they went there themselves. The royal dragons needed to go there if they wished to grow again. Especially their dominator dragon nature. "We can also use the dragon fires of dominator dragons when we manage to learn to use these materials from elemental planes. To forge that is. Maybe we can make a new piece of the mage tower that allows everyone better healing and mana usage." The idea wasn't complicated. Use the true mana that he would one day wield to make everyone's lives better. Midnight agreed with this slightly before she leaned in to Walker. She had a look on her face that said she was done with the forge for now. But she was also focused on the fact that she and Walker could do more. He wasn't letting her brother escape too easily. "We are going to head in to the city a little more. See how things are developing. I want to see what's being done with the ships and that potential new ship being made by the dwarves." Walker had heard of the new ship being made. One that Ventus had become interested in very quickly. "The flying ship would be the greatest creation of this generation. Especially if it can carry more people without needed teleportation formations or mana." The wandering blacksmith had a few blueprints he was working on for this. He had naturally been invited to work with everyone. There were over two hundred blacksmiths brought in just to make the plans so far. ...

