

Master 2106

Chapter 2106. Potion Goals

"So, what else have you two been working on?" Walker saw that many potion vials were set up in a row on one of the tables. They each had a varying shade of blue that was similar to a mana potion. Nowever, Walker was keeping himself back from suing the all around appraisal. He wanted to learn a little the old fashioned way. "Not appraising them?" Remy smirked a little. She had a slight intention to tease him and Midnight by saying that she was making miracle potion of some sort. Whoever, she knew that this would just become some trouble for her. She couldn't keep up with Walker's appraisals after all. At the end of the day, he would learn more and win out somehow. "They are actually the water affinity potions. I made a few in small batches. The colors are based on quality. I managed to figure out that we could make them with slightly less of certain herbs to make them at a spectrum. It would help the people too weak to handle everything with water mana and boosting affinity. Even the elemental spirits can use these." The idea that the potions had been made with the spirit race in mind proved that Remy and the old master alchemist had been working hard. In theory, the spirit race relied on mana much more. They had the highest affinities with their specific elemental manas. But, would they be able to handle potions?

Some of the spirits were unable to even be around when options or certain aspects of crafting were happening. It was because they could potentially lose some of their manas from their body. They were made up of mana after all. Therefore, the idea to make a potion with a weaker affinity effect would allow the spirit race to be able to learn how to hold their bodies together better without needed to get range over all and become a high ranked spirit. Therefore, the low spirits would be able to learn how to create a more solid body from mana. From there, they could comfortably be around certain areas. For example, if a rune carver was making a new rune, the spirit around would wish to avoid losing some mana to the rune formation which could be broken or incomplete. It could be a very dangerous situation if it is running out of control as well. So, it made sense that soem safety would be needed for the spirit there. Remy and the old master alchemist had made that possible. They just ended to make sure that the varying strengths of the potion would not attract so much mana that the spirit using them would be unable to handle it. If they made a low water spirit consume a high ranked water affinity potion, then the mana could overwhelm the spirit. From there, it could lose its body entirely, and be forced to become a higher ranking spirit. Or worse, perish. It would be the worst case scenario for the spirits overall. "So we just need to verify the dangers of which potion will help a spirit at what level. I bet that there are soem high water spirits that would help with this no problem. But you made them slightly weaker and slightly stronger? Like a half step between each ranking of potion. So a low low and a high high ro something?"

This made sense to Walker but felt that many people would struggle with the concept. Not many people were branching out like this. The world had never had potions that were in between two rankings that the world had explained through the system. A low mana potion was just that. But one that was

stronger but not strong enough to be ranked more was very interesting. "We could make these for healing too. Some people buy salves, but they will go bad faster than a healing potion with a specially made vial. We can just make the potions weaker instead of having someone need to stretch them out with another potion or petitions." This was also a way for people to save Money. The selling potential for this item would be amazing for the alchemy guild. Truly a lot of effort and thought went in to all this. "I think it will work out pretty well. But I also have a few other potions I was hoping you would work on then." Walker saw that the old master alchemist and Remey perked up a bit. He was still not strong again after losing his levels. They thought he wouldn't want to jump in to new things right away. 'It's not that serious to be honest, I think we should have all expected this. But if you work with the echidna using natural mana, we should be able to make soem sort of mana calming potions. For the chaotic manas that now flow in the world naturally.' "Ugh, seriously? We have to keep dealing with that?!" Remey leaned back and sighed. It was like a child had just been told to clean her room for the tenth time that day. "Well, I saw soem weeds that were corrupted by chaotic mana. w e should have thought about solutions first in the meetings with everyone. But we were too caught up in the changes that the world went through" Walker made it clear that this was nothing intentional. Just a fact for everything right now. "We could make a natural mana affinity potion that would help keep things balanced. Some people might suffer from corruption because of what they do or where they go. It's just another aspect of the proper flow. Look at the bridges between elemental planes, what's outside of them? Chaotic manas without forms or shapes. They just don't meld with balanced manas easily or at all." "So, why would they not make their way in to the world or the elemental planes? It's more the planes and the world that are pushing in to them." Walker shrugged. It felt that he was talking about living things and not manas or magic. Well, manas literally could become living, the spirit race came to mind again. All things had mana too, so mana was living anyways. "We could call for the natural alchemist again. She brought seven very good herbalists and alchemists that are helping teach some classes. She would surely wish to help with this since it will keep the balance of things." The old master alchemist was already focusing on the classes and how they would be able to make this work. For the old master alchemist, returning just meant that he was not making potions by hand any more. He was still a master of alchemy. One that was living in the alchemy guild most times. So, he could share his knowledge. Create theories. He would be a massive boon to any project just with his unique mindsets in general. But besides that, there were many chances for this potion to grow. Some of the races like the angels would need them more often. They did not make mana gather within their body the same way that a human did. The angels had their mana absorbed through their wings. This was how they used their elemental manas that they had affinities with. It was why they feared the elemental spirits so much. If the angels absorbed the chaotic mana accidentally, it would go right in to their bodies. It could cause them to be corrupted and fall in to madness much more easily than what the other races would. A dangerous risk that they could not avoid. 'Quest: potion making

Requirement: find those that are needed to create the first corruption purifying potions

Reward: experience, the refined formula for the corruption cleansing potion.'

The system reacted between Remey and Walker making them smile even wider. They had yet to get a quest like this or any other recently. Especially with how the world had changed dramatically. Now they had a chance to gain some experience. Not to mention that the potion would be refined and changed in name by existence when they completed it. Valuable reward that could push the research of such potions even further. Walker could also use this as a chance to begin getting more experience. The experience he gained from making potions and such would be valuable. He did still have some alchemy related skills he could use as basic skills. The advanced skills required more mana than what he could use right now, but that wasn't a big deal. It would just take him time to get to that level again. He also knew that he would gain a better understanding of manas with his new insight on them by using them in alchemy. A great boost. "Let's start gathering what we need." Remey grabbed Walker's shoulder and dragged him from the room. Midnight just looked at the old master alchemist before going back to exploring the herbs in the room. ...