

Master 2191

Chapter 2191: Day Of Waiting

While resting, the group took their own chances to wander about. Walker had the mind to check if there were any lingering undead. He wanted to ensure that there would not be a single monster here that could harm those that were building a new home for themselves. Especially the guards that were coming here to settle and defend the island.

There were plenty of ideas about how they would be building up their homes. A large place to live on this large island with ancient ruins would ensure that plenty of people were always journeying here. Whether by ship or space rune teleportation, they would come.

Those that came to research would need places to take what they found and study it. Especially if they wished to study the ancient runes that were where. Therefore, the ideas to create a place where research could take place was already being mapped out and prepared.

This was naturally next to a library, which would only house the research materials relevant to those researching the area. Basically, it would be an archive that kept the history of all the research done.

This would in turn, allow for those that were starting their own research path to have a powerful basis. A direction that they could push themselves to learn in. Basically, they would be speeding up the research with knowledge from their predecessors and their bright fresh minds.

While this had made most of the party impressed, Walker wondered if he should try and have another range tower built. It was the very thing he thought about most while wandering the nearby ruins and the forested sections of the island.

The reason that he had so much focus on this while he checked the island was simple.

There was a greater deal of elemental manas drifting through the island because of the changes in the bridge to the elemental planes. Therefore, it was important to keep focus on that amount. If there were drastic increase or decrease, it would be signs that there might be trouble within the elemental planes.

If there were people traveling from the elemental planes to anywhere in the world, this island could act as a buffer. The less dense mana but still held in place manas from the elemental planes could ease them in to how different they would feel.

In essence, the mage tower would be to condense the manas on the island and make it an easier shift from the elemental planes to the world as it was now. Even if it was still harsh, they would not be immediately finding themselves struck by so little mana that they would fall in to shock or suffering.

While Walker pondered these things, Fleur had taken off with Midnight. The pair appeared to have decided that exploring with Walker to fight monsters that may or may not be there was too boring. Especially since he wasn't speaking at all. Just thinking as always.

To be fair, most people would find that somewhat boring. They had some free time now, so why not use it as more time off to just have fun? To ignore reality and responsibility for a short while.

That led the pair toward the gatherings of elemental spirits which had traversed the bridge to the world from the elemental planes. Mostly they were earth spirits, but Fleur could see a few of the more careful elemental spirits with other affinities keeping distance.

This was unfamiliar to them, so they didn't want to spread out too much. But they also could tell that Fleur was different from them. While they were elemental spirits, Fleur was of the spirit race. The most powerful spirit of the spirit race since she had the control over natural mana which meant she was more than just a singular being. She had a defined body that was more than just mana now.

Through their random playing and communication, the spirits eventually made a point to become curious about Gil. Following their inquiry, Midnight and Fleur made their way to the portal, or the bridge, entrance. They found Gil sitting with many arrows spread out all around him.

When he had heard they had free time. He did not hesitate to take the time to work on the arrows he had. Not because he was worried about having more, but because he wanted to relax and keep himself from overthinking.

When he was stressed out, Gil would revert back to what he was most comfortable with. Because his father taught him to hunt and he became an archer that way, Gil fell back on the common practice of preparing his bow and arrows. Making sure the bow itself was well cleaned and oiled. Making sure the

string was not fraying or beginning to show signs of wear and tear. Making certain that every arrow was perfectly prepared for the right situation.

Since he now had hundreds of arrows, this process was much more involved. Especially since some of the arrows were experimental due to his training with the other elves. They had all inspired unique arrows using different manas to cause different effects.

Hence why Gil had so many. But when a mischievous pair snuck up behind him, he had no choice but to join a sudden game of chase with Midnight and fleur. Not to mention the other spirits that joined in.

None of this was noticed by Su and Remey. The pair had focused on the herbs that could be left planted here for when healers and herbalists were needed. The island would be home to many and a passing point for even more. Therefore, they felt that with many of the herb seeds that they had gathered through travels, they could begin naturally replenishing herb gardens. Remey had the knowledge that allowed her to choose the right seeds for the right places. Su had the kind heart to put in the efforts to ensure that the seeds were planted properly. Both were focused on their own sides of the hard work of finding these spots.

They managed to find a few places with older trees that gave the right amount of shade to plant some low growing healing herbs. Then a few good sections of hard rock that mana potion herbs could grow up for proper airflow. It was a pretty good game that made both of them feel rewarded more than what they would have felt by just sitting around.

All of their growth, the entire party that is, had led to the party not needing as much rest as others. While they had this issue before, now was a clear example of why they needed to ensure they had days off now. They could go days, if not weeks, while focusing on their tasks.

Not Many of the higher leveled people would have this situation occur. However, the party was one of the groups that had made it more evident. They had leveled up quickly and led many different groups of soldiers. That being the case, they had shown how they could keep pushing forward with extra energy to use. That was why they had learned to stop for the soldiers safety and health. It was hard to adjust to such a difference in energy.

Onyc had learned quickly that if he kept moving he would lose his mental will. While his body might be energetic, he would tire his mind out. Be unable to make good choices for the future of the young serpents who he cared for.

As that was the case, he had gathered the young serpents that had made their way to the island with the soldiers and others. He slowly told them of their journey to these elemental planes. About the different beings there. How they had fought and traveled through places that didn't even make sense to him.

Most of all, he told them about their ancestors. The originator of their entire species and how their ancient counterparts were still not even close to the original serpent which had begun their bloodline. Enough of a tale to astound the young serpents so that they could share it amongst one another. Use it as inspiration for when they were strong enough to go off exploring themselves.

All of this had gone on for over a day when the elemental rune teleportation formation was completed. Walker was impressed by the addition of small bronze wires. One of the rune carvers had found that the bronze allowed for some manas to be able to be held back.

Effectively lengthening the formation's lifespan.

While not perfect yet, it was already double as effective as it had been. New runes were being found every single day. The more that they were researched, the more that the language of mana and existence would become unraveled and shared amongst every race. A great note to leave the island with.

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Chapter 2192: Welcome Back Home Again

When The teleportation rune formation flared with mana, the party felt the familiar feeling that came with changing places. But this time, Walker realized that if he desired, he could influence the space mana if he desired.

Not that he would be doing that. Nothing good would come with that.

But it did give him some better insight on how the space runes that had been somewhat deciphered could bring in space mana. In turn, that would allow him to be able to better attract space mana when

he needed to since he might be able to manipulate it and even create a proper space rune with some research and hard work.

That was all for later. When the party appeared within genesis, they could tell that they were not just being welcomed back. They had plenty of people waiting for them.

"I will see you all later. Alma is waiting for me." Gil was quick to bolt away from where they had appeared. The sharp gaze of Alma proved that she had been waiting for him and expected to have a long talk.

To be fair, Gil was a large figure for the unity of the elves. Not having him around for a while was troublesome since he could not weigh in on some of the current issues appearing as more elves came together.

Mostly, the elves that had come from their more isolated villages, such as the young snow elves, were struggling to adapt to the ranking and hierarchy within genesis. They believed that they had kept their elemental purity better than what the other elves had. Therefore, they believed that they should be the priority for everything related to the elves establishing a home.

While it was part of the plan to create a unique place for those that needed ice and cold to grow and develop, they wanted everything stopped to be able to begin creating that now. Especially over the fire elves that were already developing their own homes along with Ignus and the fire dragons since they had become closer.

The fire elves and the fire affinity dragonkin had gotten along marvelously since they were of similar mindsets. They believed in the flames and also held loyalty to their elders. The dragonkin saw this as a focus since they had great loyalty for the fire dragons. It was a bonding aspect between them while they learned from one another. Naturally, Ignus had been greatly pleased with this.

Regardless, it would take some hard words to ensure that the elves were in line. Coming from Gil would be more important since every elf understood the depths of what a pure elf should be. They were a high elf above all others. And even without being born an elf, Gil had the highest bloodline of high elves that any of them had right now in the world. It meant a lot.

There was also a lot of talk about his and Alma's children being the most powerful elves to be born in generations. That was if and when they had children. The pair did not seem to like that the elves generally spoke about it without any shame!

The old master alchemist had one of the young apprentices bring him a chair to sit nearby. He was resting in the shadow of a nearby tree planted in the large open space for rune teleportation formations. It was to brighten the area which was very open now since it was expanded.

Remey was quick to walk over and steal a cup of the cool mint tea he was drinking. He had retired but he was still clearly working a little despite that. From the way he looked, he had heard that the party was coming back and left the alchemy lab from whatever he was working on. Small bits of dried herbs were on his robes proving just that.

As much as Remey pretended not to care that he had been waiting for him, her quick storytelling proved that she was very glad to see him and share her adventures. It was barely a few minutes before Ignus appeared in the sky and landed to sit next to them in a dragonkin form.

Not a single person flinched when a dragon flew overhead and changed forms. Genesis was used to these events now. It had just taken a little adjusting to get used to.

Walker knew that he would have to speak with Ignus and the other dragons at some point. But from what he saw, Ignus was more interested in Remey returning. To be fair, they worked well together and Remey would have a lot to share with him about dragons within the elemental planes. Specifically about how she wouldn't need to worry about getting pure fire mana from him or anyone else soon.

Su was gone before Walker even realized it. From what he could guess, some of the church members had come to see her. She was pretty famous with how much she helped others. But Walker was sure that her family had also been there. They just didn't stand out much since they enjoyed their quiet and peaceful life ever since Su's mother had been healed and her father didn't need to work himself to the bone for her treatments.

While Walker noticed that Onyx had slithered off his shoulders, he knew that Onyx had no chance of getting far. The many little slithering shadows were all abyssal serpents that came to greet him. Even more surprising were the heavenly serpents that were moving through the air.

From what Walker could comprehend, they were using the light within the air as a way to fly. Not technically flight, but they used the light as a way to slither over the ground well above people's heads. An interesting method similar to the wind ripple skill where Walker condensed wind mana to step in to the air like normal terrain. But this was light. He might have to learn the skill one day.

This left Midnight and Walker standing there without anyone greeting them. But when he noticed his father looking red faced after rushing there, Walker realized that his family was just as busy, if not more busy, than him right now.

"Hurry up you two! Your mother has something to show you."

"No hello or even a, glad you're safe?" Walker teased a little.

"If I had to worry about you, then I didn't raise you well enough. And after you started growing like a weed, I don't think I need to worry too much. Look at how tall you are and how tall Midnight is. Both of you are going to be taller than me before I even get gray hairs."

Midnight huffed a little at this before taking on her dragonkin form and grabbing Walker's hand to walk beside him. She was wearing a clear smile. Glad to be home and glad to have

family around right now.

"How's teaching new guards and all that? Find any good ones?" Since his father was deeply involved with teaching gate guards and even taking them out on teaching patrols, he wanted to hear what that was like. Walker had never been involved with how guards were trained and educated in general.

"You tell me, some of them ask for me as a teacher just so that they can ask about you. Then there are a few weird ones that have unique classes. One is called a rock guardian. He can hide himself within the very walls themselves and defend a gate without it even looking like a guard is there. Scary stuff." This continued on to the mage guards being recruited.

There were many mages that wanted to protect Genesis and did not want to become soldiers that might leave the city. So they became guards that were trained specifically to handle other images. To prevent

dangers when a mage lost control of spells or generally caused trouble. "This isn't the way to Mother's restaurant though." Walker wasn't sure what his father was playing at.

"I smell them though." Midnight's keen nose picked up on her family's scent. She knew that they were all nearby.

"Well, you would be right. But with the last month's revenue, your mother bought a second place. Now it will have different chefs with unique skills, it will still serve the same popular foods. All taught by your mother. Think that's great?"

The surprise was worth the walk and the wait. Walker was amazed by the new building with an open air dining area and small garden. Various herbs for cooking had already been planted. "Let's go surprise everyone now that you are back earlier than we expected." Walker was glad to be in on this. He knew that the rest of his family would be glad to see him and Midnight. Plus he knew that the others would come along for a proper dinner soon too.

Chapter 2193: Catching Them Up

The obvious drama that came with sharing their experiences filled the next few days until it seemed like the researchers and those that worried about the risk of the elemental planes were asking the same questions over and over. Especially questions that the party couldn't answer because they had not been there to study and document things.

Not that Walker couldn't share a lot more with his memory related skills. Somehow, the answers and experiences he had to share with others were still just too little. But to be fair, the hunger for knowledge was massive.

Genesis was growing at a remarkable rate. So many things were changing with every single minute of every single day. Hence where many of the theories arriving at any desk of any official within the Genesis building could be doubled up with the slowness of the people working on said paperwork for approvals.

It wasn't that the people approaching and checking the theories and recommended studies were slow. It was just that too much came through their desks. Hence why the rush to improve an education format was so great.

Many of the races shared common educational basis. Basic mathematics, common histories, and even a few different aspects of every day life were the same. But that was just a small part of how hard things would be to create a proper set of schools.

The races all had different values, tools for teaching, and histories. Some histories were being rediscovered and changed right now since parts had been lost or forgotten. This was the case for the angel race which was finding that they had many different aspects of ancient angels which could revitalize their current course in the world. Many mistakes to learn from to prevent future wars or issues from within.

Since education as a focus, it made a lot of sense that some of the questions Walker was asked was about how to bud and travel to the elemental planes. With that as a focus for some, the rules were very quick to be set up with how people could not currently go off to explore the elemental planes. Not until better regulations were set.

For a moment, some of those within the Genesis council meeting room were angry. They did not see why it was valuable to let potential resources sit there unused.

The king of the deep made it clear that he wanted to venture in to the earth elemental plane. A place where all forms of ore, known and unknown formed was amazing to him. A perfect place full of new discoveries that he could bring back to the dwarven people and Genis as a whole.

Unfortunately, when Walker got him to calm down, he had to break the news that the elemental planes were shifting by their nature. That if he were to walk through the bridge to the elemental planes, that he might not even end up in the earth elemental plane at all.

Also that he might encounter dangerous monsters with extremely high elemental affinities which could crush even the hero party if they were not prepared. That was what did it for everyone. They heard that there were beings and monsters powerful enough to fight head on and win against some of their strongest. The risks might be too high.

When Walker spent over an hour explaining that there had been a lot of events after the world was sealed off, he made it clear that right now the elemental planes were in a state of balance. They had never stopped rotating around the world and the small pocket of chaotic mana that was also around the world due to the way the world was.

Instead, the elemental planes had stopped flowing in and out of the world when it came to manas. Hence why there had been a drastic change in the way that ancient monsters did and did not exist. They might still be around, some of them, if there was more mana in the world. Just a theory.

With that balance within the elemental planes, the elemental kings had become the rulers. Beings that ruled over and embodied all that their manas were. They were also related to the elemental sages. Beings that had mastered an individual mana at a higher form than many if not all but the elemental kings had. They did not embody their mana but they could even be made of it now.

Stunning information that showed how some beings could rise higher just by studying their own affinity to adapt to it better. It began a slew of new theories right then and there. The record of the party saying it and explaining the true earth sage made the first newspaper of the morning the day after.

While the party did not go in to major details about the unique elemental planes that were beyond the core elemental manas, they did explain the boundaries and how entirely unique species and races could form within them. Hence how the monster race orcs were brought up. Eventually, the angelic wind spirits were also mentioned.

If brought about a wave of questions about other races that might be there who traveled in ancient times or through unique means. Especially from Mordant who inquired about the dark dragons that had once tried crossing to the dark elemental planes through shadows using their deeper understanding of darkness mana.

From what Walker knew as of now, he didn't have answers for Mordant. But that didn't mean that eerie single dark dragons that had gotten to a good enough strength to try moving through the shadows in an attempt to get through chaotic mana and make it to the darkness elemental plane failed. It could have just been that Walker didn't move in to them. The elemental planes were very large and growing.

As the conversations went on, the idea that there could be beings coming from the elemental planes sooner than later finally caught on. So many of the leaders at the table had considered them going to explore, not that their world was also up for exploration.

That was when Walker mentioned that he had been told by the light devouring dragon that their leaders would be meeting. It was also evident that the elemental kings were also meeting in their own ways. There was a very high chance that the sages would visit the world as well.

When all that happened, there would be a lot going on. The world itself had to be prepared as long as the important figures were there. Not in the way of offending them, but mostly in the way that they would have to be sure that mana was not unsettled.

If the beings from the elemental planes came, there was a jogger chance that they might accidentally break balances within the world. Hence why they would need the space around the island to acclimate. Walker was sure that he could make this a focus when it came to the travelers at first.

Another risk that was brought up were monsters. The lesser intelligent beings that might happen to cross through the bridge that was currently available to them. The entire party had made it clear that some monsters there were incredibly powerful, therefore, the conversation eventually moved to the risk that came with that.

Especially when it came to the mention of Walker searching for more pure elemental shards and fragments. If he were to find them and the proper locations for them, more bridges could be repaired to travel back and forth. Deeply connecting the elemental planes to the world as it

should be.

That was only part of this though. There were bridges that didn't fully break but lost their connection. Walker knew this and could vaguely sense that this statement was true. He chalked that up to him being an origin race being too now. Regardless, if those bridges were to form without them knowing, then it was a risk that indeed to be mitigated.

Not just for the fact that powerful monsters could come through, but those with poor goals might also move through. It wouldn't be foolish to believe that every race was completely focused on the best of the best intents. No, everyone understood that greed was not a racial aspect, but an aspect of all intelligent races. Some of them would see the value in a world of weaker beings.

Not that this would be the case forever. The rate at which purer and denser manas flowed in to the world was growing. Mostly because the people using those manas were changing the flow of the world and it was also inspiring the growth of the world.

Not at the same rate as the elemental planes, but the world had been held back for a long time. It was finally able to grow as it was supposed to. It would bring a lot more.

Hence the days of planning and conversation to the point that the entire party put a hold on anything to do with the elemental planes for a week whether anyone liked it or not. Sanity was important!

Chapter 2194: As A student

Walker wasn't sure what to do with this free time. He had a lot on his mind after he had been pushed to the point of telling every other leader on the Gneiss council that he was done with the conversations and questions. Especially since he had no idea how to ensure that

everything went smoothly now.

It would take a lot of time and there was also the fact that they might get a visitor sent by the elemental kings and the dragons within the elemental planes. The odds were actually very high that this would happen sooner than later.

The reason that walker thought this was simply because after they had arrived and the days had passed, there was a notable message about there being a little more mana flowing through the bridge than usual. Some of the more experienced mages waiting there had made a habit out of gauging how much mana they sensed flowing.

There had been a sudden increase that was out of place from what they had measured after the time they had been there. They noticed that there were a few elemental spirits that appeared after they noticed it at first. But then they noticed a little more extra mana and realized that another might be trying to travel the bridge.

The reason that no one freaked out over it or raised an alarm was that the manas calmed down and only burst up here and there. As if there was someone gauging the changes in their mana and how they influenced the manas around them. Basically, the traveler was moving slowly to force themselves to adjust even better to what they sensed ahead of them.

At the rate that was estimated, it would be a few weeks before whoever it was made their way out of the bridge.

This also raised some proof that for a lot of those within the elemental planes would struggle to come to the world as it was right now. It would take more time for mana to come to the world in higher purity and density. Therefore, they would have to go through a longer process now, eventually, they would have a much shorter travel process in the future.

All that aside, it made Walker realize that he could change that better than anyone by searching for more fragments of elemental purity to establish better connections to the elemental planes through the world. He also had the mana senses that developed better within the elemental planes so that he could search them out more easily now.

Just in general, Walker had realized that he could tell apart the different forms of each elemental mana now. Like he knew them, but was just rediscovering them. Instead of how he used to have to look at an elemental mana as a whole.

This also applied to natural mana.

When Walker gathered some natural mana, he realized that natural mana also shifted slightly between forms. Some of it was influenced when it was unbalanced while other bits of it were different based on who was near.

Basically, this meant that nature was more influenced by the affinity a being had than what he previously believed. It could determine the environment as a whole. Not that it had a massive effect, but say a fire dragon sought out a place where fire mana naturally gathered. In turn, that place would more easily become an area with higher fire mana in general because the affinity and natural mana coming together was more inclined to guide that fire mana toward it.

This also explained better how Walker was able to boost the effects of elemental skills and everyone's bodies when he used natural mana. He wasn't just boosting the mana specifically, he was boosting the way the environment gathered mana as well.

It also explained why he found natural mana as a better method for growing plants, such as an entire forest. The affinities of everyone had also guided the manas to influence the environment with healing based magic skills. It was an interaction between natural mana boosting skills, flowing better with affinity, and also the entirety of nature as a whole. Something more intricate than he had realized.

He had been doing it the entire time as well!

Many of these thoughts guided him toward the area where the forest elves had been working. While he would call it curiosity, it was more that he was focused on the ways that mana flowed. The section of Genesis that many of the forest elves had become involved with was beginning to mirror the forests themselves. This was also because of the herbs planted here. Being able to ensure that these previously extinct and also natural herbs grew caused the entire area to become a new project. It focused on the growth of well guided trees to become homes instead of building them as other races did. But that was also why many of the monster races enjoyed the area and also decided to come live here. It was more like the nature they were used to.

That was why many of the gray haired spiders and the goblins lived here. Making them a very common sight to see. Walker found himself in a place where some of the youngest were learning to guide the growth of a sapling.

"Oh, if it isn't the hero we hear about all the time. Come to see the new homes we are building?" The teacher that spoke up was an older elf. He was one of the elves responsible for making the largest of the treehouses that the elves lived in. He had come here from the elves' forest territory when he heard that they would be building homes like this. It was too great an opportunity to miss.

"I was just wandering with my thoughts, but I followed a little mana and found all of you." Since Walker looked a little apologetic for interrupting the class, the teacher felt a little bad for drawing more attention. "I would be nice to play the part of student here. Why don't you all tell me what you are doing?"

One of the students immediately spoke up. They didn't appear fazed at all that they were speaking to Walker. Instead, they appeared very excited to be able to show off their skills to someone new rather than their classmates.

"We are learning to guide the first branches of a sapling so that they will become safe to live in when it's taller. We have to make the bends in the branches more rigid so that when the tree sways, other branches won't be broken."

While Walker had seen a lot of these treehouses by this time, he had never made one. Let alone speed up the growth of a tree to be able to make one at all. The students here were doing so on a smaller scale, but as the student used his skill, the branches changes in to more angular shapes. Eventually, some of the longer bendy branches made triangle shapes.

"Very good, using the knowledge from the last class about bridges really helps here. Triangle shapes bridge supports allow for a stronger base. But you need to account for the aging of the tree. You would have to come repair the shape more often unless you grew supplementary iron vines or other tough vines."

"Why don't we have Allan try." The gesture from the teacher was to a very small gray haired spider. But it moved its legs in response before another sapling grew slightly. The branches twisted to make more of an odd pattern.

They ended up crisscrossing and growing more shoots than the others. It was more like a spider web. "Yes, your natural idea to make it like a strong web is smart. It will flex and move with the wind. However, webs are temporary and break down. Now, if the tree ever becomes ill, all these smaller branches will suffer first. You will lose stability."

"That being said, what if we combine both ideas?" The teacher made a triangular base with the thickest branches then caused a few smaller shoots to grow. It was more like the large tree houses that Walker had seen. "While smaller, it is a scaled version of what you might find in my home."

"So the forest elves learned from nature, spider webs and from the tougher bridges built by other races too. I assume most races make bridges similar though." Walker's intuition showed that he was somewhat right when the teacher nodded.

When Walker reached out to touch the leaves of the little saplings, he realized that he could also sense the differences in manas used. The way the earth, light, and water manas flowing interacted within the leaves and branches. "Have you tried this out in an open field? You might get some interesting challenges." Walker was already looking to add to the teacher's

tests.

The students realized that walker's curiosity was interesting, but dangerous. For their school work that was. They would be stuck trying new things and draining their mana until they were tired now. "And that's a great idea. Why don't we walk to the new herb field that was plowed yesterday. They should allow us to experiment a little. Some of the farmers are there giving fertilizer lessons too."

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Chapter 2195: Twisted Branches

"He's really heading off with them to try and learn to make treehouses. When they told me they saw Walker, I thought he would be finding a new place to meditate. but making treehouses? I should have guessed he would do something weird." Gil's laughter made Alma a little more curious about what he was thinking about.

"You know that there are plenty more of them now. So many new classes that are learning from those that have their older methods. But the best of the best are still showing off. That's why there are so many more now. Maybe Walker will help those new kids become the best of the best."

In Alma's point of view, there were so many new classes, those that could potentially cause waves within the elves, let alone the entirety of Genesis. If Walker was somehow attracted to those that were learning how to make treehouses, then he might have seen a reason to be attracted to it. He might help them gain a new understanding.

It wasn't uncommon for Walker to just happen upon someone or something interesting. Especially when it came to those that had unique skills or unique classes. Before it was just those that awakened unique systems, now that had changed and everyone had access to the existence system. It was now unique classes that gave people the best possible chance to become a better version of themselves.

"And off he goes." Alma shook her head. While she loved Gil, she wished he wouldn't get so distracted.

He had to go to the archery range and teach a few of the new and upcoming elves how to best experiment with their different bows. They had to find the best materials and forms for them to use. Now she would have to assign someone else. It meant that she had another small task to handle. Besides the fact that she was also heading to the fire elf homes that were built so that she could learn

about how they did so. She needed to learn about all the differences between elves as their united queen.

When it came to the recently plowed herb field, the teacher had been right, there were a few young farmers and other related classes here. They were learning from a few of the more experienced demi-human farmers from the demi-human kingdom.

Many that had come here to teach the best farming practices were very experienced. They had gone through both good and bad years. Learned from various mistakes which pushed them well above what any single farmer was capable of.

There was also the fact that the sheer number of the demi-human kingdom populations demanded that farmers were their most important group of people. Without them, their warriors did not eat. Their warriors would not grow. And finally, they would not have warriors at all. Then their people would slowly suffer before they lost their entire kingdom.

That was why they had learned how to grow plants that resisted diseases and droughts. Plants that were able to grow and be used as seed plants so that they could be grown for years on end. Most of all, the farmers had learned to better make the soil adapt to the plants they needed to grow.

For these herb fields, they needed a rich soil with higher acidity than what would normally be used. Specifically because this smaller section of the field was going to be used for the yellow moon rose. A rose that bloomed during a full moon once a year. At that time,. The moonlight was slightly more yellow because of the way it rose in the distance.

Regardless of the way the moon rose, it was the oddity of the light mana coming from that moon which the roses needed to bloom. The reason this harem was valuable was very simple, the petals after the roses bloomed and fell off within the hour had a greater amount of oil within them. This oil was ideal for preventing allergic reactions and general poisons from certain herbs.

As many alchemists might touch such things, these roses were very valuable to be made in to hand creams that would be used after or even before the procurement of herbs that caused rashes or somewhat serious allergic reactions. Hence why there was a focus on teaching here.

The farmers saw the elf teachers' class and waves letting him do as he needed. It was a polite acceptance from teacher to teacher since the farmers were learning as well and needed to slowly teach before they focused on the entire field to prepare it.

Walker noticed this and was quickly brought back to the focus on the lesson. Growing a tree here would be very different since the soil was different. And as such, they would all have a chance to reflect on how both the soil and the light in the open field changed the way that the saplings grew without the changing of the branches.

"Go on, plant your seeds and share some of our mana with them. Let your skills speed up the growth but don't alter their branch patterns. You might be surprised by what happens." Walker had the skills to allow the tree seed he was given, a simple acorn to grow a basic oak tree. But he wasn't sure he should just allow lots of mana to flow in to it.

"Oh come on, hesitating? I thought you were being a student here. That's what the elves I saw said. You were joining classes.' Gil snuck up and leaned on Walker's shoulders. Walker had sensed him, but knew that Gil was just coming to say hi. He didn't have to stress out that Gil was attacking him. They were family after all.

"I was just debating how much mana to use to help it grow. If I use too much natural mana I could ruin the field." Gil hesitated when he heard this. He had somewhat forgotten that Walker had brought plenty of farmers together and boosted their abilities by resonating with Fleur and a massive amount of natural mana.

If he were not as careful as he should be, he could turn the entire field in to a single oak tree instead of a field at all! Or at least that was the smallest worry for Gil to have. What if Walker made something strange happen?

"You might be right." Gil mumbled as Walker placed the acorn in the ground. The other students had started to add mana to their little seeds and various little tree sprouts were forming.

As the teacher watched, he stopped at every student and pointed out slight differences here and there. Some of the saplings were smaller because of the slightly acidic soil that the tree seeds didn't like. Others were able to handle that but were spreading out in to more small branches because of the higher amount of light they received.

All were valuable things for the students since they wanted stronger trees, not smaller and weaker branches. "So we can restrict light so that they grow fewer branches. They will be stronger though!" One of the demi-human students with deer traits was very glad to catch this. She had a lot of different thoughts about how to make this work with older trees needing the support of younger trees.

"And if you all look at Walker, you will see what happens when you accelerate the growth too quickly using denser mana than normal. Purity and density of mana is important too. Especially for species of trees that have stronger barks like the oak trees."

The reason that the teacher pointed Walker out was because he had used natural mana to boost the growth of the acorn. It started off normally so Walker and Gil both looked at one another before Walker added more mana. That was the mistake.

The added natural mana made the bark growth too thick too soon and the tree began to twist and become gnarled while still sending out more smaller branches. That also made those smaller branches twist.

The small gnarled and twisted tree surely would not grow to support a treehouse. It would, though, look amazing in an artistic sun garden as a form of guided art or natural art. "See how he added a lot more mana and caused the bark to grow while the light caused more branches? It means the tree is less able to support weight but will have a very unique shape and form. Most gardeners may have trees they spend years guiding to make this shape, he did it in a few minutes."

The students found their own awe in this, meanwhile, the gray haired spider student had begun growing a small oak of their own. They had seen Walker's results and tried their own luck. That's when Gil realized that they had to all back up as the mana surged.

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Chapter 2196: New Oak

"And now you get to see our newest student, he is a gray haired spider race with a class called the mutant forest druid." The elf teacher had a slight spark in his eyes proving that he had seen a few interesting skills from the newest student.

At first, Walker had been surprised that one of the gray haired spiders was able to awaken a class related to growing plants. But to be fair, he had not really considered the immense potential the gray haired spiders had when it came to things beyond their bonds with the goblin race since they had lived together for so long.

Now, there were a few of the youngest that had seen the potential they could possess within Genesis and allowed their imaginations to guide them. This caused them to awaken various other classes that were not related to being partners in battle or otherwise with goblins.

The same could be said for the goblins which had begun to find skills that they had not expected to have. Some of them even finding that they had incredible ability to learn written languages and translate books in just a short while compared to others who studied for years. Besides that, this gray haired spider had discovered that the closeness that their race had with the forest and nature as a whole was a core value of their own. As such, they focused on plants eventually awakening the mutant forest druid class.

The mutant forest druid was not a mutant themselves, it was actually a druid related to the changing of a forest. How it adapted to become stronger over time. An idea that really fit with how Genesis existed overall.

Since a druid would care for and defend a forest, the class was somewhat closer to what the elves represented. Hence why this gray haired spider had managed to get in to a class like this so quickly. But as they had, the teacher had seen them use their skills to push the potential of small seeds a little higher than what any others would imagine.

The mutations that could come with growing something faster were higher. Most farmers would try to avoid these events since they could ruin a crop or cause issues in producing the amount of food that they need. Therefore, they would not pour as much mana to push the plant to grow faster.

As a mutant forest druid, this gray haired spider had the innate skill to alter the flow of mana causing potential mutations. While they could not control what exactly the mutations would do, there was some form of control over the speed of the growth and the direction it might grow.

Since the idea about making a treehouse bearing oak with a spiderweb pattern was seen as a failure, the gray haired spider had focused on making it viable. Call it instinct and wanting the spider web pattern it naturally wanted to make as a gray haired spider a reality.

The oak tree growing right in front of them had different bark. It was a sprout, but it was arcing out in a larger pattern than what was expected. Instead of growing upwards, it was growing outwards. Becoming wider. The small sapling was spread out three times the width of what any normal sapling would grow.

Falling from it, were weaker small branches that leaned on the ground. They were flexible and prevented any rocking from the slight breeze that came through the plowed fields. But it was still growing and more small branches were arching out to the ground. The branch patterns were very much like spider webs built over one another.

The leaves were wide open too. Larger than what many saplings would have. But by the time the mana ran out and the sapling stopped, an area the size of a medium toolshed had been taken over. While it was a larger space, the density of the roots was also clear. They had followed the same growth patterns and spread out over the time of the soil.

"This would be great to plant over the tunnels. It will help the soil from collapsing but will also make sure that nothing grows through the ground in to the tunnels." Walker saw value in this. The dwarves had mentioned that over time, the underground tunnels that they had created would be under siege by nature itself. The plants and trees would grow in to them and it would both harm the tunnels and the plants.

'Spider oak

This is a mutated oak tree guided by a mutant forest druid. It is impossible to grow this tree without the influence of mana from this specific class. making it incredibly rare.

While it lacks rare uses for the wood it produces, it is a new species that could do with a lot of research to discover what else might be valuable about it. Time will tell.

The way that its roots and branches spread out and lean on the soil allows it to remain stable even in heavier winds and storms. It also spreads out the weight of the tree and anything else on top of it so that the weight will not break the tree. Because of this, it can be a unique home to those that live in windier areas.

This is...'

Sharing the all around appraisal with everyone present proved to be very useful. All the students looked at their classmates very happy to learn that they might be able to see new trees and plants like this. It also affirmed their own unique classes that they had gained through the time that they had begun learning or that they had started their own paths.

Not everyone had such unique classes, but they had their own niches. If they kept learning new things and that would change their future uses of skills and how they planned things. They would also be able to connect one another for help when it came to situations that the other exceeded at.

"I thought something like this would happen. Not that it might not if you weren't here, but you kind of bring this sort of event with you. Want to come look at the extinct plant nurseries?" Gil was sure that by bringing Walker, he could push some of this very same potential in to the reclamation of extinct herbs and plants for the forests.

"I don't see why not, I think things here will be a little more focused on what they are creating for now." Walker could tell that the teacher here would be a little busier with what they were handling compared to what the two heroes might be doing. It was a good thing though, they were living their own lives and learning plenty.

Besides this, Walker also was curious what the area within this forested and farming section of the city had become. How the elves were bringing the extinct plants found on the Sigil continent back so that they could be plants in and around Genesis.

With a smirk, Gil began to dash in to the forested area and even on to branches. Walker knew that this was still a very young part of the forest since it had been designed by the elves and many of those with the ability to grow them faster. But the speed and current state was still

amazing.

It was much more like the forest elf's home city with towering trees and many different plants growing to their fullest. But the young ages showed in the size of the trees. To them, it was still larger but to the oldest of the forest elves, this was just barely a seedling forest.

The movement was amazing though. Gil Was actively weaving through the forest following paths that Walker could barely make out. When he suddenly stopped, Walker found that they were in a cradled area. The branches intertwined to make a large platforms that allowed light and shade between the branches.

"The elves said that this area would be better because they could control how things grew and what kinds of light, water, and air they got. There are twenty different little nurseries like this. This one is smaller since it was made a week ago, but you can see how it's doing." Walker could see. He saw a lot of things. The small seedling just sprouting had purple leaves which was surprising since even the youngest of multicolored plants would often start with basic green leaves.

"Its main focus is the poison oil bell, a small plant that grows several leaves and then a purple flower which drips small poisonous oils. They are toxic to everything that eats them and touches them. But if you mix it with salt, it becomes the perfect cure for rashes. Especially for babies. The more you know." Gil was proud to say the least.

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Chapter 2197: Crossed Paths

"I came because I need your help getting some of the new herbs you have. Mainly just one that's growing." Remy had managed to track Alma down.

Originally, Alma had been moving toward the fire elves so she could speak to them, but as hse had, she found herself being caught by Remy. Ignus just stood with them, not saying much, more like he was the one being dragged along. A somewhat comical thought to Alma.

Ignus was the older and more powerful dragon after all. Dominator dragon at that.

"So you went out hunting for me?" Alma found this funny since she was sure that Remy must have run through quite a few different places trying to catch up to her. Especially since there were many places to go on her to do list.

"And to make sure you had the time to help me, we made the arrangements with the fire elves and the dragonkin to have a space for the snow elves, frigid ice elves, and the water elves to have a chance to learn from their records once they have been copied."

"Wait, what!?" This had been an argumentative point.

Not because there was the information being hidden, no, it was because the different elf villages had started acting as if they were being repressed by the fire elves since their records had been somewhat damaged in their recent history before they came to Genesis.

The snow elves were a separated group of ice elves that had left their village to form a new one. This came about as they originally believed that genesis was a place that would go against the purity of their mana. It made things much more confusing because that led the ice elves to take on an older name for their specific kind of elf. The frigid ice elves.

Both groups had gone to the water elves who had similarities with them and decided to act as the middle group to keep the younger snow elves and the frigid ice elves from fighting. Basically saving the snow elves from getting their butts handed to them by their elders. Not that they couldn't do with some heavier handed education and reprimand.

"It was the snow elves that claimed that there were hidden documents referencing how the ice and snow elves, or the frigid whatever, were able to use their fire mana to counter them and weaken their magical skills that used water mana in the form of ice."

Alma was still trying to understand how something causing a lot of arguing had just been solved so easily. "The fire elves were angry at this, but Ignus and the dragonkin told them that they would help translate and make copies of all their magical training and historical documents. It was easier for them to help that way."

"Then we went to the water elves and told them, the frigid ice elves said they accepted that causing the snow elves to be angry but without basis. Then Current came by to say hello and made it clear that he would have one of his daughters come by to babysit the snow elves if they caused trouble. Apparently they are very afraid of a glacial dragon. I didn't know that Current's daughter had become a glacial dragon rather than an ice dragon. We could have had a party."

The way that Remy just easily moved through this like she was telling a quick story was too much for Alma's mind to handle. She was easily beyond confused but also felt much better finding that one of the more annoying ongoing issues had been tightened up.

"Plus, weren't the fire elves making copies for the Genesis archives anyways? The other elves will have access in a few weeks anyways. The same as they will to the rest of the older texts not at all related to the magic side of the fire elves and their history after every elf split up. Even the battle arts that might help find new classes."

And then Remy just shrugged her shoulders and grabbed Alma's shoulders. "So the herbs I need are the ones that you thought were extinct but we found seeds that the angels had stored away. Mostly because they couldn't grow them but you could."

The angels handing over seeds to the elves and Genesis as a whole had come when they heard about the demi-human farmers' knowledge about farming. They wanted to expand farms themselves so they traded the seeds they had stored since they lacked the knowledge to farm them.

Surprisingly, some had been herb seeds from a vault an alchemist gathered years and years ago. Herbs that were either close to extinct or had been thought to be extinct in both continents. But that would be a story for another day.

Before Alma even had a chance, Remy had conjured up the flame dragon wings she could make at will and dragged her toward where she knew the herbs she needed were. Ignus just followed along. The look on his face told Alma that he was going whether he liked it or not, but he didn't appear unhappy with it at all.

"How did you even know where they were? And why did, ah, I made rules that none of these herbs could be taken until they weren't considered endangered for potential extinction." Alma felt like she had set herself up for this one. She should have known that Remy would be after them.

"I just needed these red maple sprouts. Not all of them, just five of them for a special process I need to do. It's nothing that can't be reclaimed by having a proper herbalist create new sprouts from the branches when they grow. We can boost one of them so you can take off branches to grow whole new trees."

Remy was still pushing Alma for the sprouts.

"The sprouts have the most potent aged fire mana within them. So much so that they won't burn even when pure fire mana touches them. That's how good they are. And that's what I need. Even just one leaf from five sprouts is fine, I can make do."

"Um, Hi Remey, Ignus, Alma..." Walker's curious voice brought the three's attention to Gil and Walker standing at the end of the small treetop nursery. The two looked more lost and surprised than Alma had been when she found out that Remey and Ignus had solved a problem on her to do list.

"We were just exploring these nurseries since they were valuable. Walker said that some of these are false flame maples and the seeds had been mixed. So we were separating them. They actually have no fire affinity at all." Gil tried to explain why they were here since it would look like he was giving the herb sprouts away to Walker if he didn't.

It wasn't that Alma would hurt him if he did so, just that he knew very well she would not be happy. And if he didn't keep her happy, well, everyone knows how that would go for the husband.

"What!? False flame maples? Aren't they able to absorb fire mana but they just push it down to the roots causing a weird crystalized root like the aged ginger roots found in desert oasis? That could be very useful. I wonder if the condense crystallized roots have fire affinity strong enough to make potions that draw out or help process fire mana if it's too dense within the body." Now Remey was brainstorming new potions for treating a body with too much fire mana within.

While her mind was always working on potions like this, Remey had this first thought completely because there had been a few people suffering from what had begun to be called mana sickness. People who were not adapting as well to the denser and purer manas flowing in to the world now that balance was restored.

They had build ups of certain manas they had affinities for within their bodies which had yet to adapt. Causing them to need special healers and mages to help move the manas along naturally. Or else they would be trapped with various ailments related to the mana they had issues with.

"Since I don't think I have any control over any of this, just do what you want. Walker, thank you for helping. Your appraisal is definitely better than the basic appraisal most people are getting after using the all around appraisal magic scrolls made based on your skill. We might improve that later as we learn more. Gil, since you have this covered, why don't you help with my next task. There are still some new archers that are in a class with a master archer right now." Alma smiled and Gil realized he was not able to escape now.

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Chapter 2198: Just Eat Herbs

Remey, Ignus, and Walker watched as Alma dragged Gil away. Not so much dragged as he was doing his feet until the pair took to the trees and headed toward the archery range where Alma wanted Gil to be. She had won this round since Gil had not escaped the archery teaching he had to do.

"You are coming to help me make something cool, right?" Remey knew that Walker could easily be baited in to helping. She wouldn't let him sneak away either. Especially since he had finished sorting the plants here. Each sprout was in a well labeled section that a caretaker would come to handle later.

There would definitely be more interesting papers written about the studies of the plants and herbs that Walker had seen today. Especially since some of them would be grown faster just to record the traits and viability of growing them faster.

The reason this wasn't down with everything was simple. It was not sustainable.

There was a large chance that mutations could occur as Walker had seen with the last class of those learning to grow treehouses. Especially if the class creating the sped up growth had a certain mana affinity or skill that even caused higher chances of mutations.

But the lack of sustainability came in multiple forms. The mutations could potentially lead to adverse effects and qualities. Some herbs had already been found to lack the seed that they would normally have. Once sped up, the bush had grown fruit without any nutrients within them. One even became poisonous when the plant had not been poisonous in the first place!

The second reason which was even more important, was that the soil could not handle it. The fertilizer and the water that was provided over time was the very reason that a farmer or an herbalist was able to handle and grow better quality plants and herbs.

If the process was sped up, the nutrients food plants within the soil would be used up too quickly. The water would also be pulled out along with various manas taken from the soil and air too quickly.

If this process was done to an entire field consistently, it would need various natural mana treatments to be able to keep being used as a field at all. And even then, there would be a great deal of weight put on harvesting at that speed along with the water which was still needed.

This was all besides the mana needed to continuously produce these plants and herbs. Hence why the worry was there. Imagine a fire affinity herb grown without the chance to gain the fire affinity mana it needs. It would be a very low if not unusable quality herb!

All that thinking aside, Walker easily stepped through the air and saw that Remey had learned to make proper wings with flames. Her knowledge of fire mana as a whole had radically grown since she had been within the elemental planes. That definitely would be showing within her alchemy too. The idea that she might make potions beyond grand level potions was hard to grasp.

The grand potions were considered the best of the best. What a master would spend their entire lives making. A grand potion could be invaluable to someone if not an entire race. Therefore, Remey had already delved in to what was considered impossible to many people. And she had done it more than once!

Once back at the alchemy guild, Remey moved quickly to a large lab that had been created as an entirely new floor. This one had been made with new alchemy tools and a specific goal.

Remey had designed it with the help of some of the best dwarven blacksmiths to ensure that they could create the tools she needed. She had learned a lot about making a proper potion and how mana played a part in it while she learned from the elemental planes. But more so, she learned the process she had to go through to be able to deal with her problem.

The problem of needing pure fire mana consistently. When she would run out, she would be at risk for perishing or becoming immensely ill. This caused her worry along with everyone else since she and everyone did not want to see her need to go back to the elemental planes for the rest of her life.

Hence why they had focused so much on this alchemy lab. It was made perfectly for her to undergo a specific process to ensure the growth of a flame core.

"So, I have these sprouts. The leaves are valuable since they can contain fire manas which were left from the seed when it was formed. That means it's very pure and very old fire mana from plenty of years ago. More than we might even realize."

Remey grabbed a magnifying glass. "See the slight wrinkles in this leaf? They are her because this is a newer seed than the others. The wrinkles came from the smaller seed pod that came from the plant adapting to lesser fire mana over time. So, we want these sprouts with smoother leaves since they develop within the seed with less pressure. Containing more purer fire mana."

Walker felt like he had just been sat down in class. From the looks of it, Ignus was being put on the spot too. He was just as much a student here as he was. But Ignus was also here because he was curious about the process that would help Remey.

"So as that is the case, I need to eat it and a few more herbs to make sure that I am cleansing my body of impure fire mana. So, with you and Ignus here, you can stop that mana from surging elsewhere causing a fire or harm. And then you can purify and condense it for when my body will rapidly absorb it."

"That origin being showed me a method to do it, but then I started to make potions in my head that would make the eating part smoother. It's basically going to be a fire mana dense potion that would probably kill someone with high fire affinity. For me and others with tolerance and ability to handle that mana... well, it will be perfect."

Remey Was clearly holding something back a little. "And you should tell us what else you are doing." Ignus finally spoke up and gave a hard glare to Remey. He wasn't letting her sneak by.

"I might also be breaking down part of my body and soul to reform it in to a core since that's what this entire process is for. I'm building a more natural flow of mana to the core which will be like a second heart. It has to be done."

"That's risky." Walker shared Ignus's glare. He knew that what Remey was saying was that she would be risking her life while doing this.

"That's why I wanted Ignus and you to be here." Remey smirked before reaching for a potion behind her and chugging it down in a few gulps. She then grabbed a handful of other herbs and the leaves she just got. All of them very rare, high quality, or even from the elemental planes that she had managed to

gather while they moved. Some Walker had yet to even see which proved that the origin being they had met might have handed them right to her. Sneaky, very sneaky.

As Remy suddenly flared with various flames, the grand fire spirit appeared to rest far from her. Walker could tell that it had repressed its own fire mana and any control over mana to ensure that Remy had the full ability to survive this. The slightest manipulation of fire mana could cause damage to Remy's soul and body which were fused perfectly together.

The massive burst of fire mana that poured out of Remy made the flames cease and her face to become pale. She almost looked like she was on the edge of death as it was. That was when Ignus and Walker began stopping the overflowing fire mana from melting and burning the room. The entire alchemy lab was engulfed within flames of powerful fire mana. Walker was able to manipulate them as his clothing burned. He felt a little annoyed but was not at all surprised when his body naturally took in some of the mana to resist it. His resistance to mana grew immensely while within the elemental planes. He even felt he could create some form of armor out of purer manas to defend his physical body. But that wasn't for

right now.

Instead, he remained focused and gathered the mana while using natural mana to condense it and purify it even more. This process was the very same that Ignus was doing too. The pair working in tandem to make pure fire mana while Remy appeared fully focused on something else.

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Chapter 2199: Purifying The Body

While Walker and Ignus dealt with all the fire mana that Remy had released, she was within her own head. Making sure that she followed every single step.

If they could only read her mind as she went through this process, they would know how much she hid from them.

"That guy said this was the best way to make a pure flame core. That I should make a pure flame core and not a fire core or anything else. But he also said I could try to make a true flame core and be better." Remy's mind shook slightly as she thought this to herself.

Not because she was told not to make a true flame core, but because the origin being that had told her what it thought best was the pure flame core. But the true flame core was stronger. It was also well within her grasp. Just a challenge to overcome. Why would she let that get away from her?

"I made the potion with every herb containing ancient fire mana, pure fire mana, and even had some fire mana spirit race condense it and purify it. My partner even added part of their very own mana." Remy knew this was already well above what the origin being had told her about.

She recalled the instructions. Find many herbs that had the fire mana she ended and consume them. Use all that new fire mana that she did not control as a force that repelled her very own controlled fire mana.

Once that was done, she would feel the manas clash. The same fire mana that she would have absorbed was now being used as a tool to fight her own body and soul. Something that would seem idiotic and incredibly dangerous to any other that was not a dragon soul. Especially a fire dragon soul.

That mana would force every single potential pore and aspect of her being to open up to fire mana. Parts of her being that had not properly acclimated to fire mana or had not grown enough would be influenced entirely. It was akin to an awakening.

The issue was, that in repelling all that inner mana, it would leave her weak and on the edge of her life. Right there, waiting for death.

As that was the case, Remy felt the pressure of everything around her. The air itself felt violent when she breathed in and out. Her own thoughts were like screaming. No, that was her screaming. Her soul was screaming as it was in pain. Or was that her body. Now, it was both. She had united them on her own path following Ignus. Allowing her to stand beside him as the only one that was not born a dragon who would not burn from his flames.

Every slight move of her muscles proved that she had lost something vital to her survival. No fool would ever expel their own internal mana. It even left the life mana that acted as part of her weak. Barely holding on. It was the first time she had properly sensed her very own life mana. She now understood what Walker meant when he told them about the process in which he spurred his own life mana to act and change him. To become what he was properly going to be by combining all the bonds he had together.

Now she felt that very same chance.

"Make it boil. Make it roar. Make it howl. Bring it all through, my entire being."

These instructions that Remey had gained were what she repeated within her mind. It was supposed to be for the fire manas she had within her stomach that she had used to expel the fire mana from her body. But instead, she had isolated the life mana that resided within her as a living being.

Since she had done so, she followed the method she was told about but spurred the life mana she had touched upon. Even a single fingertip on that life mana felt right. Even the tiniest inkling of what life mana felt was right. She could feel it. Her instincts screamed that this was the way!

The fire mana within her stomach suddenly surged to follow the hectic life mana. Not to cause damage, but to bring forth a burst of mana that was much more pure to run through every facet of who Remey was. Her soul and body had become one, but now they were perfectly united in an extremely high form.

Her very perception of what she had been changed. She found that the impurities left within her body and soul because of the way that manas flowed within the world had left her behind. Had stopped her from becoming higher than what she was. She would need thousands of years within the fire elemental plane at the deepest level to comprehend flames in this way. To become closer to them.

Within her heart, she felt a spark. Not a flame, but a spark that resonated with colors of flame that did not even have a form or method of description. Flames that she had never seen. Flames that no one she knew could have seen. Even Walker would stand in awe with nassing them.

'Flames of life have returned to the world. Existence is smiling.'

Before Walker and Ignus could slowly start to send the purified fire mana back, they felt it stolen from their control. Walker was the most stunned at this as he watched and felt the fire mana being absorbed within Remey. Right at her heart, he could vaguely sense the density of that mana rising. The purity of that mana rising.

The slightly golden flames that covered her would have been more akin to light flames, but he knew that this wasn't the case. That they were a flame made from Remey spending her very own life to create. A risk of her life that was causing Ignus to lose his calm demeanor more and more as he wanted to rush forward and stop all this.

The paleness was receding though, that was what stopped Ignus and Walker from acting at all. They could also feel the resonance with Remey's heart beating and the condensing pure fire mana moving with it.

Within Remey's heart, a pure gold core of pure flames had come forth from the spark. Her very life mana had fused together with the pure fire mana she had taken from various herbs, materials, and even her partner, the grand fire spirit. It had all been the perfect storm to pair with her challenger's will to go beyond what that origin being had told her.

When she felt the true flame core settle and the energy within her body relax, Remey looked at the two awestruck people before her. "That went fine, no issues-"

"You absolute fool! What would you have done if you had been unable to bring that core in to existence. That was your heart. All that mana within your heart forming a new core of who you

are!? That was ridiculous!"

'Wait, no, Ignus-"

"Why would you toy with your life like that!?"

"IGNUS! I am fine! I formed a true flame core and became a true flame dragon soul. I am stronger and it all worked out so you can just..." Remey lost what she was saying as she saw Walker smirking slightly and Ignus looking entirely different from his usual self.

"I get it. I'm sorry. But now even your strongest flames can't burn me. I might even be able to burn you if you don't get stronger. So catch up." Remey leaned on Ignus who had rushed to her. His actions were unbecoming of the royal flame dominator dragon Ignus that anyone would think of when his name was spoken.

"My flames would never have burned the only one I have met that I can call an equal in both mind and body to myself."

"Well, my soul and body are the same thing, so why don't you just pledge to stand equal to me for a few thousand years at least. Or can you not decide that even though you are a royal

dragon?"

"Just standing equal? No, we will stand above all others side by side."

Walker didn't stick around to ask any questions. He was just glad that the two of them were finally being somewhat honest. Even though it was in a roundabout way of speaking. He also didn't want to be here when Remy realized how much of the alchemy lab she had just

melted.

He was pretty happy to see that existence had noticed what was going on too. Not that he was certain why he had also seen the notification. Something within him told him that he just had that much of a connection to everything now though.

"Wait, why is everything melted and ash covered? I thought you two were protecting

everything?"

Walker was too late in his escape.

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Chapter 2200: Golem Workshops

"Whoa, slow it down and move off to the left side... Good! Now lift your right hand!"

The sight that Walker found himself looking at was not one that he had expected. Well, not that he had any expectations for what he might find at the new expanded workshops outside of Genesis.

These workshops had been built for those that focused on forging large machines birthed from the sudden fad for new blacksmiths wanting to create their own golems. The entire inspiration had come from the fact that many of the spirit race now wanted to be able to have more physical bodies.

This was not a bad thing. The fire spirit that had taken the dragon golem as its body was the literal poster child for this trend. They moved around the coyote and assisted the guards very often. They even had an entire group of dragonkin that followed them as their own personal escorts since they represented dragons in a way.

This all had developed in to a lot greater of an event than just some news or gossip. Especially when it came to the dwarves who were focused on creating larger golems for mining, battle, underwater events, and even the ships. This also related to the flying ship being created right

now.

These Mechanical and magical fusions of wonder had been pushing many people to grow at a rapid rate. The new runes being discovered also changed things immensely with every single improvement made.

This led to very many ideas being altered, improved, and generally tried again when they had been deemed failures in the past. This applied to many ideas of some great blacksmiths that the dwarves had over the years.

It was not an unknown fact that a genius could be born before the right time. That they could create things only on paper that would be perfect if the technology or general knowledge was caught up to them. Right now, many of the blacksmiths from the dwarven city were appearing with records from their oldest libraries. Blueprints from their oldest forgotten sections of archives.

Every single one might not be viable, but making them viable became the goals of many. Those that were related to those geniuses of the past, or even those that felt they could make the records known in this day and age. All motivational for the youngest generation finding their classes now.

Regardless of the reason, this was an ideal learning chance for everyone. Apparently, it also managed to be some form of learning for Su who was currently directing a large cyclops golem on how to move.

The golem had been created in the form of a cyclops because of the fire related resistances that they had. Also because the fire spirit controlling the golem had seen the brutality and general strength of a cyclops once. Naturally, they wanted to be able to use the same when they fought and were within the forge. So, they pushed to be able to have a golem for themselves.

As this was the case, a blacksmith with enough time, energy, and materials had said yes. Now here they were. It still didn't explain why su was here though. She was more related to healing and the cathedral. Not the forge.

'Walker, come meet the newest spirit golem that has just started to learn how to use their new golem body. You should have seen the way that they lifted it up! They used all these chains and it was still glowing red with the heat from the forge and-' Su cut herself off as she realized that she was letting too much of her energy out.

"You seem like you are having a great time here. And congratulations on your cyclops golem, I bet you will make a big scene in the coliseum." Walker saw the cyclops golem clench its fists. The fire spirit within must want to fight just as a lot of the spirits did. They seemed to be just as amused by the battles as the demi-humans race were.

"I originally came because they wanted to see the twin shields and work off the design. They also said that there are a lot of materials that are being brought here and I could due with a new set of improved shields that were for training. They said they would make me shields that I can adjust the weight of while I train better."

"I was wondering how you got here. If they are offering you that then they must really want to see the blueprints from the wandering blacksmith. But he is hard to get a handle on with how busy he is. I heard that he was working with a dwarf to make the engines for the flying ship. Something about not needing mana for a slow descent if something bad happens." While Walker had heard the talk about it, he had not looked in to any of it. Especially with how detailed it was. If he went down that rabbit hole he could lose weeks of his life to just catching up. Then there was the fact that half the designs had been scrapped and redone due to small risks and errors as they all learned about new methods and runes.

"Oh, they have been arguing about all that. They said something about how some of the golems are being rebuilt now since they have perfect frames to make more unique golems that the dwarves can use for forging larger parts of the dragon armors."

This wasn't news to Walker. He already knew that the dragon armors were being made and improved yet again. This time though, they were being made with some unique magics and even being influenced by some spatial runes that had been recently discovered.

Just as there was some armor for Midnight that took to her shape better, the royal dragons wanted the same. They wanted armor that could transform from their true dragon dominator forms in to their dragonkin forms. But that was very hard to do on a spatial mana aspect and generally on a weight aspect.

While the issues were there, it was a great problem to be part of improving and fixing. Nothing that anyone was unhappy with since there could be many new ideas that could come from experimenting with it. Plus, the royal dragons wanted the best, they didn't care if it took longer. Especially since dragons were a long lived species in the first place. A few years was like the blink of an eye.

That made Walker think about how the speed that genesis formed was very different in the eyes of different races. To some, it was slow because they lived shorter lives. But to others, it was incredibly fast. So much so that it was exactly like blinking or taking a nap and finding themselves in a new world the next second.

"So, Su the golem tester, what else have you seen? I could use a nice and interesting tour after getting talked to by Remy about burning her lab. And no, I didn't burn it, she did." Walker quickly explained Remy and her risky situations. He also didn't fail to mention how she and Ignus seemed to have gotten much closer in more ways than one.

But Su just shrugged because she had long expected the two hot heads to find common ground. She just feared that if they focused their combined wills anywhere else that they might bring too much fire for anyone else's liking.

"Oh! You should see the kids' work. There's a merfolk child that has been practically living here for three weeks now. He's made a blueprint the size of a house while tolerating the heat. He has a class called the deep sea golem architect. Really long name but he is a genius when it comes to aquatic golems."

"Don't tell me that this is why the seafoam iron has been swept clean from the markets? A bunch of people used that for jewelry and now it's all gone so some people are selling their jewelry. Especially the few merchants that make trips near rocky beaches in their travels." It wasn't hard to listen and learn just by walking on the street. Merchants and shop goers were not subtle in their chatter.

"You already know. Good, so you should know that at the rate he is collecting the materials he wants, it will be only seven months before they start making what he wants to make." Walker raised an eyebrow as Su dragged him through back hallways and passed by large forges. The what and the mana fluctuations making him even more curious about every single thing being

created.

That was until he came to a large room with a massive wall covered in a singular partially opened blueprint. Perfectly made so far. Detailed enough that the one working on it wouldn't even need to be there to show how to make what they wanted.

The best part was, writing those complicated patterns and measurements was a single four foot tall kid. Not some developed and wisened blacksmith. Not some upcoming genius. No, a kid that had apparently had a vision and was making it a reality. No one could say he was just drawing on walls with the immense details Walker could see in this. It was art.