

Master 2221

Chapter 2221: They Don't Know

The mage tower was busy as always. Walker had taken the chance to make a long walk around to see it. Mostly because he just wanted to feel how the city was doing. That and he had the fine tuned hearing to pick up on some gossip.

When he saw a space set up by a group of mages wherein multicolored robes matching the basic elemental manas, Walker knew these must be the magic archivists.

The group had seemingly popped up out of nowhere. Not a bad thing though. Having those that were searching for records of magical advancement meant that there were more minds searching the path of magic.

Compared to what Walker knew, others that could use magic were far behind. That wasn't because of any groundbreaking knowledge or lessons. It was simply the ability to manipulate and understand manas as a whole. Walker had been put in situations where he had to learn more whether he truly comprehended it or not.

His walk to the tower for gossip did prove fruitful though.

He had heard of a few people mentioning the potential for magic related guilds to appear. One being the magic archivists that had set up a place to work right next to the mage tower.

The development of magic guilds was something struggling in comparison to the crafting guild, alchemy guild, and the adventurers guild. Mostly because magic was such a massive concept to fit in to the concept of one guild.

This had led to multiple single or dual elemental magic guilds appearing. However, they couldn't make any progress due to the changes in the world.

Too many different multiple affinity people were being found to fit in to a single elemental magic guild. Especially with the fact that people now understood the relationships between manas better. Not many would want to risk losing that aspect of learning by focusing on a single elemental magic.

This left an awkward space where a magic based guild would work but it would need to be massive. Rivaling the size of the adventurers guild which spread out through multiple kingdoms. The funding of which would completely ruin any chance at another project starting or finishing for the time being.

"So, you are all the magic archivists I heard about came to check out new magical advances." Walker smiled as he saw a few heads look up from their table.

"That would be the case! We are mostly a wandering group but we left our small library to bait this city and decide what our next goals are."

The older man speaking seemed to play the role of, old hermit learning and growing magic knowledge. Walker wanted to laugh thinking about how this fit so many novels and stories he had heard.

"So you have an even larger place that holds lore knowledge? It's the first I have heard of it." Clearly the older man and the others didn't recognize Walker. He was beginning to believe that they were all shut ins who studied documents constantly.

"That would make sense. We have very few members who wander and collect information. We store it away while documenting the changes in the magic of generations. Our oldest member is constantly referencing the changes in water magic in reference to tidal flow between oceans, the moon, and the rivers."

A few of them laughed since they had all heard the same story over and over. "Hmm, wouldn't it be more valuable to make a larger library somewhere like Genesis? Then you can expand along with the city and the changing ideas of new magic."

They all paid attention to Walker now. "That is an idea. We could do so. We would need building permission and more knowledge. We mainly settled here for the time being since we believe there to be a chance we can ally with a future grand mage that will control the tower. Rumors of one appearing one day reached us."

Now Walker understood. These magic archivists didn't believe they would be able to create a place for themselves here. They were outsiders that didn't even mix with individual kingdoms, let alone a gathering of all of them.

"If that's all, you can do it. I can assure you that a group like yourselves would be welcome. You should try to create a guild too. Magical archiving is something stretching the Genesis library thin. Archiving multiple races' knowledge is stretching them thing as it is."

"We are also looking for a few different magic guilds to appear. One focused on documenting, storing, and sharing magic information would allow for other guilds to partner with you. Then they can focus on overarching ideals in their pursuits of magic."

With every single archivist's attention, Walker had them somewhat stunned. A boy walked up to them and just told them they could do something like this? How did that make any sense? This wasn't a normal kid at all!

"Oh, sorry, My name is Walker. I am one of the founders of Genesis and one fo the forces that drives the alliance to remain and grow. Please enjoy the city. It's nice having new visitors. By the way, we also have a library within the demon lands with ancient magical knowledge, multiple ruins with magic knowledge, and the angel's knowledge on the Sigil continent being brought here."

As Walker stepped away, the stunned archivists were trying to make sense of what they had just heard. They had literally met a hero that so many people raved about. On top of that, he was much younger than they thought. On top of even that, there was the fact that he had welcomed them here while pushing them to create a guild.

They basically got the thumbs up to do more and grow in Genesis. All because the city was in need of people like them. To be fair, they had heard and seen the needs for many different professions to keep up with the ever changing city. The people were so diverse that just gathering the racial information based on history could take years!

A nearby guard saw them panicking and walked over to help them calm down. He also understood that walker would not have met them if he hadn't said something important/. It would be his job as a guard in the area to offer a few helpful bits of information. Plus, he would be able to share the gossip later.

"That would mean you are the arcane architect that I heard about too." Walker had spotted the young man studying the brick and the rune carvings outside the tower. It wasn't that he stood out very much from the mages studying them, however, what stood out was his actions in comparison.

The mages studying the tower were more focused on the mana and runes. However, this young man was focused on the stone itself. He even had a magnifying glass to examine the stone at a closer level. Enough to see if any cracks or evidence of where or how the stone might have been cut. Regardless, the young man gave Walker his full attention.

"And you are the hero that managed to bring this tower here. I have questions you might be able to answer. Did the tower gain any damage from being moved/ was it damaged to a greater deal due to time and environmental aspects? Do you know what kind of stones were used? What about to meld the stones like this without many seams?? Do you know how the mana flows inside the stone and managed to also flow through runes carved on it? Is the stone absorbing mana naturally? Can you-"

"Alright alright alright, I get it, you have a lot to learn about the mage tower. I don't have all your answers since I have to research it all too. But I came looking for you since I heard that you have a few ideas about making smaller mage towers. Some of which might expand the mage tower effects that we have here. Condensing mana, helping in healing, and general effects similar to those."

The young man was insanely focused. Walker could tell he had a matching mind to that of the wandering blacksmith. Talented and a genius in his own right, but a little odd. "I do have plans to do that. If I can connect them then you might be able to use other forms of rune formations to communicate through the mage tower connections. But you could also expand that to the guards so that they can help those in trouble better. If I have-"

"If you have the information, you can make these things happen?" Walker saw him nod his head. "Then we should head to the genesis building and you can explain your class to me better." Walker had his hands full now. But he had managed to find the arcane architect he wanted to speak with.

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Chapter 2222: Fire Dragon Herbs

"I thought you would be with Walker still. Didn't you two come to watch the activation of the rune formations then leave together?" Remy was looking down at Midnight who had

managed to somehow find the way in to the alchemy lab.

The issue was, she wasn't within the alchemy guild's alchemy lab. She was within a specially built alchemy lab within the fire dragon territory. It had been made specially for making unique potions that required incredibly intense heat from a fire dragon's fire breath. Not to mention a few unique potion ideas that Remey was working on.

The ideas that some herbs could only show their unique properties with unique flames and unique forms of mana was not uncommon. However, the idea that a dragon's breath was needed was something many believed as a fantastical idea. Mostly because that only applied to forging unique metal items.

Bit for an herb? That was considered a foolish idea since it would be too destructive. Yet, Remey had proven that to be wrong with her alchemy already. Ignus had helped her and before that, Midnight had helped her.

Right now, Remey was trying to decide which herbs would show unique properties based on a fire dragon's breath. The dragon race had some historical information about herbs that certain kinds of dragon would eat when they were not able to get certain manas for their growth. This in mind, Remey began to think about why that might be.

Was it just the fact that they ate those herbs because they had the chance to attract that mana which they needed? Or was it because they could directly use the mana within the herb? Or was there an aspect of the herb that became valuable to their bodies when they were entrenched within the naturally existing forms of dragon breath inside the dragon's body?

All those questions were why she had also requested similar labs completely steeped in the unique mana coming from every dragon to be built. Even more, because she would be able to request the assistance of elder dragons and the royal dragons to potentially research potions made for dragons specifically using herbs that their bodies would need.

The same idea had grown for multiple other races. However, Remey had allowed other alchemists to focus on them. Not because she was unable to do it herself. No, it was simply that she was a dragon too so it would be valuable for her to focus on that race. Plus, she had a bond with the dragons, specifically, with Ignus over the other dragons. Not to mention her friendship with Ventus, not that many people knew they had gotten closer.

None of this was odd since this was what Remy was working on. The odd part was that Midnight had managed to sneak in to this lab which no one else really knew about. Regardless of whether Ignus was here or not, Midnight was standing watching Remy examine an herb.

"Walker should be off hunting down some magic this or that. I heard he would keep pushing for more guilds to form properly so that less work fell on the Genesis building." Remy was trying to get Midnight to go away. Not because she was angry or unhappy that midnight was there, but because she knew that midnight was a large distraction.

"I can help." The three simple words broke any attempts to get Midnight to head out. All because Remy still saw Midnight as a little sister and not the quick growing dragon she really was. Plus, who could really say no to Midnight? Even the grand hero of the heroic party couldn't do that.

"Fine, then help me try out the changes in this herb when only fire dragon flames are added. So you will need to only use fire mana inside your dragon breath. If this herb survives or shows any changes while I try to manipulate it, we might be able to use it."

The herb in question was a fairly common herb. Not near Genesis, but from the Sigil continent. The full appraisal had been done over and over along with the separation from other herbs before Remy was able to get proper knowledge about it from the dragons who had eaten it near volcanoes.

'Volcanic giant's ear

This herb is called volcanic giant's ear based on the mythology that there used to be various giant races. One such race known as the volcanic giants which would radiate flames stronger than volcanoes.

Regardless of the truth behind it, this herb is known for growing its very large red and orange leaves near volcanoes that have erupted within the last year. They will grow only during heavier lava flow periods which means they are abundant if the right time is happening. Otherwise, they are very rare unless grown through the usage of magic.

Although, magically growing them is very taxing on the plant causing them to lose half of their fire affinity.

These herbs are known to be eaten by young fire dragons. This is thought to be due to their fire affinity assisting in the growth of the fire dragon overall. This was never proven due to the scarcity of these herbs and the fact that dragons do not need to consume them when the volcanoes are erupting.'

While the appraisal had literally told Remey that the herb didn't need to be eaten by a dragon, the fact that they did was right there. So, what if conditions weren't properly met? That could be the reason that the herb was not needed. However, if the right condition was met, then they might be needed and even desired by dragons more.

Midn gith took a deep breath forcing only the fire mana in to her breath. Her control of her own mana had grown significantly along with her body. Now that she had that control, she could easily shift in to just a singular elemental dragon breath. Simply because she was a true dragon champion, she could mimic the purity of her breath to one single elemental mana with the proper focus and time to do so.

It only helped that she was in an area very high in temperature along with fire mana. That was just a large helping hand to what Midnight was trying to do.

When the brilliant red and orange flames broke free of Midnight's maw, Remey began to focus on the herb. She easily held it by the hand without any damage, proving her strength. The orange and red leaf seemed to shrivel slightly before it expanded its leaves a little. It was evidence that the heat was what it needed.

What struck Remey as odd though, was that a slightly white fleck appeared between the orange and the red streaks on the leaf. Its color hadn't changed until a dragon's breath was used. And now, this white streak proved that she had been right about the leaf having some

other potential.

Without hesitating in the heat, Remey used multiple all around appraisal scrolls to ensure she had information through this entire process. But before she could do more than five, she saw the leaf break apart and turn to ash. It had limits to the amount of fire mana it could absorb and use. Especially being separated from the main plant.

This was good information though. Her eyes shined as she saw what that white fleck was.

'Due to being bathed in a fire dragon's flame, the dormant pure fire mana within has been freed from the stem causing changes within the leaf. As such, it is able to condensed the fire mana in to the leaf entirely making it much more easily absorbed and consumed. It is perfectly balanced to be eaten by a fire dragon due to the fact that flames of a fire dragon allowed for it to send some of this mana to its roots and cause a large growth spurt.'

"The residual flames from a fire dragon allow for the plant as a whole to grow better! That's why the dragons like them. They are symbiotic to a degree! It will also allow the herbalists to grow them better." Remy wanted to plant a hundred right now where the fire dragons lived. To test the chances of the herb growing better and also to get even more. This was already happening around the other territories and Genesis as a whole. Planting herbs everywhere so that they would grow the best that they could. Then they could be harvested when they grew too much or were at the opportune time. It was something that allowed the entire city to understand nature along with contributing to the future of the city.

Midnight just sat there with her eyes shining. She was having a great day. Way better than watching Walker bring along an arcane architect design small towers.

Chapter 2223: Reactive Herbs

"Another herb request to be delivered to the fire dragon center?" there was a little curiosity in the tone of ASlma's voice.

There had been a lot of unique herbs grown and many of them were being separated by the elves and the echidna. Mostly because their races were able to figure out the best places for those herbs to grow. They were more in tune with nature compared to others.

However, it was very odd that it was only the fire dragon territory that continuously had requested for more herbs to be brought. Not just pants to be planted, but also for them to be brought for alchemical reasons. This struck Alma as very odd since it wasn't a place where many alchemists would be.

That was until she noticed that it was a note sent by Remy.

"So? You want me to bring them, don't you?" Gil knew that look. A single look that had told him that Alma wanted him to go and see what Remy was up to. "You know that she is just going to pick a fight as soon as I start prying. And what if she and Ignus are just working on some fire affinity potions?"

He tried with no victory in sight to avoid this. Instead, he felt a chill as Alma glared at him a little more. He knew very well if he were to avoid this too that he would be looking at sleeping outside for the next week. It was a proven fact that she could just use her magic to make the plants completely block off any entrance to anywhere he wanted to be.

Putting aside any potential punishments, Gil took the herbs that had been brought in by another one of the assistants that had been bringing them the reports on herb transportation and usages. They had to gather information to report to the alchemy guild so that the herbalists could begin altering the herb fields properly.

This also helped bring the elves and the echidna grow together a little more. Their unique focus on herbs with a major guild allowed for them to be more open with their cultural aspects. Both had unique information about herbs that was not commonplace to many people. As such, when they went to the alchemy guild, they could share what they learned about those herbs within their own culture.

With Gil leaving, Alma focused back on the mountain of work she had to deal with. So many different aspects of her life had changed, she almost wanted to be adventuring against monsters again. Not that she thought it would be a good idea. The elemental planes were one of the places she could go on an adventure, and even she felt that her strength was too little from what she knew of it right now.

While Alma worked, Gil made his way through Genesis at a quick pace. He didn't like the leisurely walks that Walker took to see the sights. He knew that he also had a lot more to do than what he could keep up with. But mostly, he wanted to focus on what he wanted to do. Nothing that came with a bad connotation, just his hobbies and interests.

But when he managed to get to the fire dragon territory, he was distracted with how much more wheat there was now that every single fire rune formation was added. He also recognized that draconic runes had been mixed in to the formations left through the large buildings and lava pool entrances.

The slight melding with the runes being discovered and adjusted with the draconic runes made the formation more homely for the dragons. Gil could sense that the entire area had a natural aura that would exist near the dragon villages. Or at least he could sense that clearly since he had been to a dragon village at least.

The location to meet for the drop off of herbs was marked as the central square where the dragons and dragonkin could meet. But he spotted Midnight there instead of Remy or any of the many alchemists that would work for Remy.

"I didn't think you would be here. Don't tell me Remy is putting you to work?" Gil'

His joke made Midnight shake her head very quickly. In her dragonkin form she still stood out but Gil was pretty glad she had managed to take that form since it allowed her more freedom as she grew.

"Come see!" Midnight didn't take the package of herbs that Gil had dragged and instead started to drag him. He didn't have anything against it though since Allma wanted to know what Remy was up to in the first place.

Before he knew it, he had been dragged in to a small alchemy lab prepared for a focus on fire related alchemy. Remy looked up and didn't say much as she had some herbs trapped in between two pieces of glass so she could copy a perfect picture of them on to a book. The blank page was mapping the veins of the herb she was looking at. It was extremely detailed and he was completely lost as to why she would do this.

"It's to see the differences in the herb when there are dragon flames influencing it at a certain level to make the herbs better for a specifically created dragon fire affinity potion. If I can manage to make it, then I can make sure that all the fire dragons can grow faster. Potentially keeping them from spending years and years without a dragonkin form."

Remy had caught on to why it was Gil that came to look. But she also noticed something the second he had entered the room. It was just out of the corner of her eye, but now that she had noticed it even more, she had to accept that Gil showing up might be valuable to other research.

"Come over here!" she motioned for Midnight to push Gil closer. As she thought, the herb in her eyes reacted slightly.

Most people would miss the slight changes, but Remy would not. She had multiple skills used to identifying, documenting, and just generally understanding herbs. Since that was the case, she was able to easily pick up on what she was seeing.

"I thought that this mushroom was just a randomly sent ingredient. But it was said to be useful for fire affinity flame salamanders or similar monsters. So I thought that dragons might use it. But the moment you walked in here, the tiny pores on the mushroom cap started to bring in more air and absorb more fire mana."

"Wait, are you saying that me being around made mushrooms react and grow? That's... weird." since this was the case, Gil wondered if Remy was messing with him. That was until he witnessed the slightly white cap of the mushroom begin to turn flame red.

"Did that mushroom just become a forest flame mushroom! The fire elves said that they were incredibly rare. Only the older fire elves could ever find them in the last fifty years!" Sixne Gil knew what had happened and what kind of mushroom this was, Remy was sure that they had discovered something perfectly amazing.

"No, it was just a normal white cap mushroom that I was told could possibly become a pink cap mushroom if it was around fire mana. But I would believe that it reacted to the mana you give off and was able to absorb that mana to become what it naturally is."

"You mean that this herb reacts to high elves? Is that even possible?"

"Possibly? You won't even believe what Midnight and I just learned. There are herbs that change their properties when exposed to dragon flames. They even become larger and grow better with the residual dragon flame mana left behind by the dragon that eats it. So, it makes sense that there are species of herbs that existed symbiotically with the high elves until their bloodlines thinned."

Now Gil was ignoring any idea that coming here was a bad thing. This would play a large role in returning some of the lost species of plants that all the elves had been looking at doing together now that they had all united again. Especially if Gil could show them that it was Remy who discovered it. This would bond them even closer to the other races too!

"Now you aren't thinking you need to stop with that archery drama and join the alchemy guild are you?" Remy teased Gil while Midnight bounced around looking at the mushroom which even smelled differently now and radiated a slightly glow of fire mana from within its cap. She wanted to taste it, but both Gil and Remy stopped her before she opened her mouth and bit

it.

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Chapter 2224: Herbs And Architects?

"So, you want to be called arcane architect? Nothing special?" Walker had started to talk to the typing man that he had found to be the arcane architect that he had heard about was acting a little odd. But then Walker had a moment of clarity. "You are trying to be like the wandering blacksmith." He laughed a bit.

"You know, when you started asking questions I thought that you might be obsessive like him, but you are just trying to be like him. It's fine though. He is normally extra quiet so you are on the opposite side of this. It's good though, easier to see what you want to learn and accomplish."

The arcane architect was sitting there captured by what Walker was saying. The reason the young man had become focused on the wandering blacksmith was the sheer might of his accomplishments.

The wandering blacksmith had spent years honing his techniques. Disappearing for some of those years in to the most dangerous terrains just to try forging something completely unique. Who wouldn't see the dedication to forging as an amazing feat.

Now, with a unique class like arcane architect which hasn't been found in another yet, this young man knew he could be the very same. If he worked properly, he could leave a legacy just like the wandering blacksmith. Be dubbed not by his name, but by the job he did. It meant he would embody everything that was the arcane architect in every action.

How amazing.

"It's not just that, I need to make this mine. Every single building has magical potential. When I got this class I received a quest to bring back the glory of the arcane architects. There used to be many and now there are none. I am the only one I have heard of right now. So I will lead it all." The young man's desire wasn't hidden at all. But that was who he was. Clear and cut, right to the point, and ready to run head on in to his tasks.

"Then you should do that. But first, we need to decide how we will make these smaller towers. There are new metal alloys and a new form of dwarven and earth magic stone created to cover metal. It's experimental but with the right ingredients and magic it can be made in to stone that mana flows through better. I need towers made of that."

Walker's knowledge when it came to the new inventions of Genesis was massive. This wasn't all simply from gossip, but from the genesis council meetings. He had learned the basics from the representatives reporting. Not that they were all ground breaking information, but they were new and important to learn.

With him knowing about this, he could change the ideas of the arcane architect he was meeting. Allow him the knowledge that he needed to create a smaller mage tower which could spread the influence of the mage tower further. Not only would that help the people, but it would condense more mana around and within genesis so that other races from the elemental planes would be more comfortable when they came to visit.

"You're saying that you have better mana conductive stone and metals than what are in that tower?!" it was clear that Walker's words had won now.

"It's being developed and only needs to be purified for better quality. But the idea was made since so many rune formations break down after being used only a few times. Especially the rune formations for any form of teleportation. They degrade very quickly because of the amounts of manas brought through them. Lessening that would be the goal."

With expanding the mage tower's innate effects on the surroundings, it would also improve the usage of runes. Increasing their lifespans since the manas would flow more smoothly through an entire area while also being more readily available.

"Then why don't you plant any of those special herbs I heard about? They would help them absorb mana better. I can't do anything with materials until I have the records of how mana flows through the tower floors. So, why not start picking spots to build the towers and making unique elemental herb gardens?"

This stopped Walker's thought process. He wasn't sure what this special herb would be. Or where the arcane architect had learned of them. But if there really were herbs that were special, wouldn't he know about it?

"You know, the herbs that gather mana around them? I heard there are herbs that can make an area better for manas to gather then I figured it would be perfect. When I go to build something there, the herbs will have made the perfect environment for it. And, people could harvest them. Plus, when the tower is built, those herbs will grow better so that they can be harvested even more. They also will be like a charged mana gem for the tower. Free mana to pull from."

Now this was an idea. Walker knew that architects and anyone that built anything had to consider the plants and terrain around them. However, this was a step above that. It was considering the potential that there were herbs which naturally absorbed mana and radiated that mana. That would make them perfect for creating with a rune formation or a rune carved building.

"Alright then, before we start getting information on building materials for you, we are hunting down an alchemist I know that might have a few ideas for these herb gardens you think we should build." Walker was ready and used wind mana to pick up the arcane architect.

Since he had a very powerful mana sense, Walker always had the ability to search people out. He knew Remy's unique mana easily. He just needed to focus on it and follow the feeling. That was how he managed to make it to the fire dragon territory in just a few minutes.

He was very thankful that the little dragon hatchling Erica had fallen asleep for a little growth. She could be asleep for a week if not a whole entire month since that was just how dragons grew. They were known for sleeping a lot. Midnight had also fallen asleep and had a decent growth spurt too. If she was around, they would have needed to fly about the sky for a while longer.

The arcane architect and freaked out at first. He had never been picked up by wind mana and flown through their air. Let alone at that speed. But he had some trust in Walker. "So, you really want to go by arcane architect? Or will you use a name until someone out there starts up a good nickname?" Walker casually made some buff skills out of his mana to defend the arcane architect from the what around him. Not everyone could easily move through this

area.

It was why some of the priests had started a small business buffing people as they moved to work here and there through the dragon territories. That and there were also dragonkin being born that could pursue unique classes that weren't battle related. Not that there would be many, it was in their blood to be warriors.

"Mikeal, that's the name I was born with. It will be easier then?" the arcane architect realized that he wasn't ready yet to be the pinnacle of one aspect or class. He had to prove it first. Mostly because he was shocked by the sight of Remey using flames to make potions in the air. Something he thought to be impossible.

"Remey, I brought an arcane architect to learn about herbs. We need to make some herb gardens where we will build new small mage towers. You can choose the herbs of every

elemental affinity if you want."

Midnight leaped up from where she was sitting and watching Remey work. Their experiments with unique herbs had been going on for some time now. But it was funnier seeing that Gil had fallen asleep on a chair nearby. He has clearly been working hard too. A full analysis of an herb written out for him to bring back to Alma later.

"Good, then he can also start helping rebuild alchemy labs with better flow of mana. This place could be improved. Just tell him I will... wait, you need herbs for a building?" Now Remey had caught on to what Walker had said. Her eyes glinted with curiosity before finishing the fire dragon affinity potion she was attempting to make.

"Go on, explain to her. That's Remey, this is my little sister Midnight, and the sleeping archer is Gil." Mikeal was stunned to see the casual environment around three more of the Genesis heroes. It was completely against the shocking stories that he had been told about them.

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Chapter 2225: Rambling

"It sounds like you are just trying to make a rune formation with herbs instead of using runes." Gil's off handed comment came when no one has realized that he had woken up from

his nap.

"That's exactly it! Nature is the best rune master!" Mikeal was sure that Gil had understood the vision that he had in his head.

"Nature might be the best at making runes, but you know that we don't have half the amount of mana to cause natural runes to appear here. That could take another fifty years potentially." Walker's knowledge on this fact was much clearer.

The natural runes that they were trying to form would be impossible right now. Simply put, the world lacked the density of mana needed. No one had seen natural runes and Walker had only been able to view them and cause them to appear within certain circumstances.

"That could just be because we haven't given them the right chance to exist naturally. How are elemental spirits born? That's one of the first things I learned before I realized that the spirit race could be the key to the mage tower's creation in the first place. Well, before they were the spirit race."

Now Walker was interested. Mikeal had clearly come to genesis with the goal of copying the mage tower. And from the other thing she had said, his father had been an architect before passing away and leaving all his knowledge to him, his son. This left Mikeal with the incredible desire to do more. And as an arcane architect he could.

"They are made of mana. The elemental spirits have control of mana too. They can even become dual or triple elemental spirits. I heard a story that you even met a lightning spirit which might come to Genesis in the future. That's insane!"

The excitement was making it even harder to follow the speed of Mikeals' words. "So, if they can form from various elemental manas and are somewhat the will of those manas because they are connected

to them, wouldn't herbs that grew and drew in manas cause more spirits to be born? So wouldn't they have some sort of instinctual understanding of how an herb or plant that creates that environment should exist?"

"You want to have the spirit race help control and guide the growth of the herb gardens I select?" Since Remy could catch on to what Mikeal was saying, she knew that he was trying to make it a partnership between him, her, and the spirit race. Not the echidna or the elves. "Not just that, we should focus on how the spirit race is born and see if they can possibly use that herb garden to form natural runes. Even if they become whatever natural mana runes they are, they would make the perfect base for a tower later. We can even leave the materials within the herb garden until we have a proper plan to build. That will let the manas meld with the materials."

The plan was getting more in depth and Walker could tell that if Mikeal kept speaking he would never stop. "I get what you plan on. This will take a lot more than what you have said. We need more information. But while you gather the knowledge to build a smaller form of the mage towers, we will handle the herb gardens." Walker gave a nod toward Gil.

"That means I will take you with me. We are also stopping by my wife's office so we can show her the herb's reaction to my mana as part high elf. You can also start reading what Remy and Midnight have been working on. You should understand why she might pick certain herbs for what reasons." Gil was in full, drag someone along before they got too deep in conversation mode.

Mikeal on the other hand, was seemingly bursting with ideas as they left. His mind was turning so fast that Walker wondered if the young man would explode before he even got somewhere he could begin learning about the mage tower and the new building materials being tested or used. It would be a lot for him to catch up on.

"I think you have found another wandering blacksmith. But this guy seems like he might be on the opposite end of the spectrum." Remy saw that there was a little weariness in Walker's eyes. Not because he was truly tired, but because he had never seen someone speak so quickly.

"You're telling me. He has a lot of energy and was having a pretty good time. I think that he came here with the hope that he could work on the mage tower before he realized that he might be able to do more. Then he told everyone he could since he wanted to find a way to do it but had no idea. Then I showed up after hearing some gossip." There was an interesting method that Walker was sure he could trace from person to person.

"That's one way to do it. I didn't think that Midnight and I researching herbs would be useful so quickly though." she sighed slightly before motioning for Walker to come over to where she and Midnight had been working. The table was full of herbs.

However, midnight suddenly released a light dragon fire breath over all of them. "Do you see how many of these herbs change when influenced by dragon fire? It's the unique form of their mana. But since they stopped eating them, there was less mana for them to grow, or the world changed these herbs were fewer and fewer."

She pointed at one, "This dragon wing flower is rare. It's also very delicate and only blooms when in contact with a dragon's breath. We called them dragon spikes because their buds stay tight like the bristles on a young fire dragon's back. But when it is hit with dragon flames it absorbs the mana to blossom. We always thought this was the state it was in until now."

"You mean that when you appraised it the herb changed because it became what it should have been and not some dormant form?" Now this was a stunning piece of news. It could lead to endless research that Walker could push ahead because of the mage tower expansion potential. Plus the herb gardens with the spirit race was a bonus at that point.

"You are going to make me start to send documents about every herb I find. Aren't you?" Remy knew the look that Walker had. She also understood that Genesis would love to know about this. There was a dedicated newspaper now. It created basic stories for everyone. It was one of the newest businesses to take off within the City.

"If you insist, then you should. It might be better to set up a team of alchemists dedicated to this though. Each race will need representative alchemists that can test this. Gil will have more work since he is the only elf with high elf blood. Well, until another goes through trial. Then we will have the dragons that will need to help someone test things. But that little hatchling might make it her life's work. She is an alchemist dragon, right?"

From what it sounded like, Walker had already panned it out partially in his head. "Alright, fine, but Midnight has to help me. No one can say no to her. I bet there are underground herbs that only react to a dwarves sweat and blood when working in the mines for a long time. They literally changed the nature of caves. Plus the demi-humans have so many species based bloodlines that it could change every herb. Then we have-

Remey suddenly stopped herself. She had realized that she was raving on and on. It wasn't normal for her and she worried that Mikeal had infected her. "I will help!" Midnight's statement was perfectly placed to Make Remey move on and point out the herbs she had used to test a new potion.

"While you're here appraise this too." She tossed a small vial of red potion to Walker. It was an attempt at a fire dragon affinity potion.

'Defective dragon fire affinity potion

This potion was made in an attempt to make a potion specifically for enhancing a fire dragon's fire affinity temporarily. However, this was damaged due to the lack of balancing herbs. The fire mana drawn in will be too chaotic due to the ambient water mana trapped within the dragon scale leaf used.

It will only be usable for the older fire dragons which have greater control over fire mana within their bodies. However, it may awaken more of their innate bloodline if they do manage to consume this potion along with a larger amount of fire mana.

The chances are exceptionally slim and this potion will only last for an hour due to the poor quality of herb used.'

None of the said a single word.

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Chapter 2226: Endless Alchemy

"You really said that this can help awaken a bloodline? You mean actually help awaken innate skills and the fact that every single person has blood connected to their ancestors, right?" Remey was ready to jump at Walker and make him repeat the appraisal.

"That's what it sounds like. You managed to find a potion that not only helps a fire dragon absorb mana, but also potentially allows them to awaken innate aspects of their very bloodline as a fire dragon. But I wonder if it's the herbs. Maybe you accidentally melded two potions that should be separated?"

It was like lightning struck Remey. She was bouncing around looking at the herbs she had gathered on the table and trying to rack her brain for more. She had to find herbs that might be useful.

"The quality was too low to ensure that it was a proper portion. It was defective because of the water mana left inside and also useless to us since it comes with drawbacks and a short time. But what if I was able to reduce it more..."

Her mumbling made it clear that Walker would be stuck here for some time if he didn't start to help a little. Since his all-around appraisal often told him useful little bits of information that a general appraisal didn't give them, he was sure that he could find something out.

"This herb is called the dragon stalk, it's like a small reed or a height-growing grass. But it grows in layers like a dragon's scale over the next. It says that this herb is useful for dragons to eat but the center often holds a small red layer that makes it bitter and causes damage to a dragon's stomach if eaten too much. We should remove it before using it."

This small piece of information from Walker was enough to help Remey develop a better way of using the herb itself. Especially since it had been called lizard scale stalk before it had been influenced by dragon fire.

He looked at another herb which stood out as larger than the others. It was a small thin vine which grew a head-sized bulb on it. This large bulb didn't make any sense until Remey had Midnight breathe a wisp of dragon flame over it. In the next moment, Walker witnessed the bulb spread out and various little seeds fall out. Easily a hundred seeds fell out, proving that the vine put all of its growth into making more seeds.

"The seeds can be used to help a newly born dragon hatchling acclimate to the ambient fire mana in the air! It's incredibly useful if they eat ten of them within the first ten days of their birth. It means that they will be slightly better than others at absorbing fire mana. For a dragon, it would mean years off of their slow growth."

"And what about potions?" There was a hard elbow from Remy as she waited to see if the seeds were useful.

"Oh right, don't put them in a potion since they will lose their benefits the moment that the shell of the seed is broken because all of the mana inside rushes outside of them. It can't be used to benefit a dragon's body since the mana won't be trapped within the body of the dragon and absorbed. If you try to put it in to a potion you will just lower its effectiveness."

This was one herb she had dropped in to the potion. It was called dragon seed, odd but useful. Now, they understood that it had been just a useless addition. Basically, it had offered more chances for a failure in the potion.

The process of going through every herb that Remy could get her hands on lasted hours. But by the time that the updated lists of herbs were out, there was already a knocking on the door of the fire dragon alchemy lab.

"I came the moment that Gil left with that arcane architect. He was taking forever to leave since he knew that he would be stuck in the Genesis building for hours. I just needed to finish some paperwork. Now show me the herbs that change because they are around the proper manas of a certain race!"

"We just finished working on some. Alma, you know that you should be able to grow some seeds better and if Gil is around, some of the herbs influenced by high elf mana might grow properly for the first time in generations."

"Do you know what this means?! There are plants that literally change based on what race lives near them. Even what race eats them. It's unprecedented. It's proof that when the flow of mana ceased and every race changed because of that, that nature itself managed to hide away parts of itself to wait for the right time to appear again."

This was incredibly exciting for Alma since she had dreamed of things like this. Returning species of plants back to the forest was only a small part of what her grand ambition had become. She had stepped well beyond that now. Not only had she become the next queen of the forest elves, she was the next queen of all elves.

She had gone on adventures to fight literal armies. Battled monsters that threatened the world. Seen races that she would have never seen if she had remained within the forest. She had managed to bring species of herbs thought to be gone from the world from another continent. And now, she was finding that nature remembered the ancient times when mana flowed smoother. When their races' ancestors were around.

"You know. I like that. Nature remembered and waited for us to figure this out." since Remy seemed to be enjoying this. Walker understood one thing, that this would be the tag line for the education of all within genesis. That the rush to discover herbs in unique ways along with various other aspects of the world would begin.

"What if it isn't only herbs? What of certain trees, bushes, and even crops are just dormant aspects of what they should be" what if more are waiting to feel the right mana that they needed to grow?"

When Alma heard what Walker said, he mind raced. "You're Right, it might be more than just that. I need to push the elves to begin going through trials and reach the same level as Gil. only the most loyal and dedicated to the people would be able to. I should be able to with this. I can take a bigger step forward."

From what the three of them could see, Allma had just grasped something within her that she had been missing. Not just her ambitions for the leven race, but for the world itself in a partner with the elven race. "Go do what you need to do. We will wait for the good news." Walker watched Alma rush away toward where he assumed the best place for her to take a big step would be.

"She's going to do what Gil did, isn't she?"

"You caught on quick. I think she is going through her own sort of trial now that she has brought all of her goals together. Not just as an elf, but as a future leader of the world itself. She's going to face the same things as Gil and potentially regain some high elf bloodline within her." thinking a little more, "if she manages it well enough, she could start a greater step for the elves. Just the same as what the echidna did when they learned about nature on their island."

This made a lot of sense in Walker's mind. The echidna had not always been so close to nature that they could sense natural mana. They had to learn the balance and flow on their island. Once that happened, they adjusted and learned becoming who they were as a race today. The elves were going through this as they united.

"Hmm, so if the elves get more high elf lineage to return, we might be able to use that. No, if Gil helps me, I can make an awakening potion for that bloodline too." There was a mad scientist glint within Remy's eyes now she was ready to see all of this through.

"Don't go crazy. Make sure you have people to work on all this. Make sure that it isn't just you. The dragons, elves, and every other race need it too."

"I'm fine, I'm fine. But I will need a whole lot of people. We need to test every herb again to see what might react to them. It can take years." The grin that Remy had proved yet again that she would never live to see all of alchemy discovered. What a wonderful thing to know that there was endless mystery to discover.

Chapter 2227: Broken Calm

"Hello Onyx, good morning!" Su's bright and cheery attitude was contagious. She had managed to help out at both the building area for the flying ship and underwater golem along with the cathedral after she had left there. She felt invigorated to have another productive

day.

"I have not slept yet. I spent the night teaching the little ones about darkness mana and how to use it. Also about how there will always be light within the darkness, the very same way as stars in the night sky. It seemed to help them understand our nature."

Su laughed a little at how Onyx sounded a little like Walker now. He also had described the balance of light and darkness between night and day in a similar way. "One of the young heavenly serpents managed to dye a few scales black with shadows. She is the first one. Aurora also did so, but she is special."

This made su raise her eyebrows. Aurora was the first heavenly serpent born. She had a clause bond with Alice because of their affinities light mana. But lately, Aurora had been sleeping in the eves of the cathedral to go through a growth spurt. It was normal for their species since Onyx had also done something similar.

Yet, what stood out was that Onyx called her special. As in, she wasn't in the same league as the other heavenly serpents. They might learn to use dark mana too, but it would never be the same as Aurora. "So you consider her to be better than the other heavenly serpents?" Su hid her smirk while asking casually.

It was easier for her to hide her face while she was preparing a small plate of fruit and toasted bread for her breakfast.

"Of course, she is only a little younger than I am. She also learns just as fast as I do and started to show me how to heal with light mana. She learned it from the healers who have light healing magic skills." The pride that oozed from onyx's words made Su even more confident in her ideas about the two of them.

"You should make sure you show her how glad you are to train with her then. You two would make the perfect partners. Shared knowledge and the oldest of your current race. Right? You can't stand as the leader alone, it would be better to have a partner one day." The way that Su put it was perfectly reasonable. Onyx was too in his own head to even realize where she was going with it.

Before she could keep speaking though, there was a slam from the frost door. The sounding of bells as warnings to the guards to prepare to defend the city also echoes around Genesis. "Let's get going!" Su ignored her food and sprinted to the door. She feared what might be waiting for her.

When she opened it, she found a haggard guard. Clearly he had been woken from his sleep and rushed here. "Hello hero, we have received an urgent report that we need to send people to the elemental planes bridge. There are beings traveling through the bridge and it's dangerous."

"We will handle it. The others should already know." Su and Onyx made their way toward the elemental rune teleportation formation. They knew very well that a large force would eb gathering there. The only reason genesis needed to be on alert was because whatever came through that bridge might be dangerous enough to make their way here.

While not impossible, the chances were not as small as everyone wanted them to be right now. There were monsters that had never been seen by the world within the elemental planes. On top of this, there was the chance that there could be even more dangerous races which might want war with them.

It was not unforeseen that there would be opposing races within the elemental planes. Walker had gathered that some races were seen as lesser since he saw a species of Orc there which was ignored by the angelic wind angels and others that could help them. They even lived in small villages where they did not have protection.

On top of this, there were powerful races like the dragons who split themselves in to different roles to keep the balance within the elemental planes overall. Therefore, they didn't even have the chance to worry about any issues with other races. Their grand goals to maintain balance was much more important in the long run.

Many people rushed around Genesis to get home where they could be kept safe. There were many different groups of guards that would patrol the streets in times of danger like this. All of the plans set in place to defend the city and protect everyone had been done so because of dangers like the immortal king and demon lord. Now that they weren't around, these protection plans had not been tossed aside. Danger always grew somewhere.

When Onyx and Su made it to the elemental rune teleportation formation, they found Walker there with Remy, Alma, and Midnight. Gil appeared within a few seconds too. "We will be the first to head there. Everyone else will be coming afterwards. Be ready for a fight. We have no idea what set off the alarm from the guards on the island. But they sent a warning to us to rush there and be prepared."

There was steel in the way that Walker spoke. He had not needed to defend Genesis like this yet. They had not been directly attacked in this format. Where they might have to fight something or someone for the elemental planes who might have incredibly high control over an elemental mana. It could test him and the others in ways they never knew they could be tested.

There were many guards that had the area cut off, but a few of the soldiers that had helped clear the island managed to make it in full armor with their weapons ready. Walker was not forgetful of their actions and knew that they would rush when they heard. They might not be guards for Genesis, but they had a deep connection in the island and Genesis now. The island was effectively their territory too.

Walker motioned for twenty of them to come toward them while letting the others that arrived know they would come in the second group. Whatever they needed to do, they would do. The heroes would

be the driving force when they arrived so that the soldiers could keep their duty to protect the people beside them.

The familiar feeling of mana flowing and sending them away hit the party and the soldiers. They all knew that they had to be ready. But they didn't know what for.

"Cold." Midnight said that one word. But that summed up everything.

"It shouldn't be this cold. Not at this time of year." Gil prepared a fire arrow. He figured that at the very least he could prepare to counter the ice he saw covering everything. There was a frost that cloaked everything. Some larger spikes of ice were all around the ruins which were part of an exploration mission for many of those wishing to discover ancient magic or just basic history. However, the people that had been here were all huddled inside the ruins now. Walker spotted them quickly. Their small fires were enough to keep them

warm.

"Heroes! This began an hour ago and has progressed to this point. At first we all felt a cool breeze and then it was suddenly starting to cover everything in frost. We have no idea what is causing this, but the mana and the ice is coming from the elemental planes bridge." a guard covered in multiple layers of clothing ran up to them.

"We will handle keeping everyone warm while we investigate. The teleportation formation will bring more soldiers. Set up fires here too, we can evacuate everyone as we get soldiers here." It was better safe than sorry with this. Walker had no idea what they might be dealing with.

"They had just begun to grow some crops in the sandy soil here. And all their hard work was lost." as Su spoke, everyone felt her disappointment. She did not wish to see the hard work

wasted like this.

"We can knock some sense in to whoever is causing this." Remey's fists burst in to flames warming the area. She had plenty of fire mana to spare right now.

"Then we will go and greet whatever is starting to arrive through the bridge." Walker could sense it. The dense water mana changing in to ice. He knew that it was powerful, but the manas would not be able to remain like this for whatever was coming through. The world couldn't offer enough water mana in the proper density. He had the advantage.

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Chapter 2228: Impure And Pure

Gil began to guide the soldiers that came with them to safe spots. With his senses he was able to pick up on the best places to hide out the cold that was increasing. It was a slight boost to his innate high elf blood within him.

Every elf had a deep connection to nature. Gil was not an exception to this. However, he was even more in tune to it since he had high elf blood within him now. As such, he began to sense the places that the foreign manas with higher density could not rest easily.

That made them the perfect places to start fires and get the people to rest before they were evacuated. His guidance for the people who had begun to settle this island so that they could research it was very important.

Meanwhile, Su and Remy were sharing the healing potions that they had with those who had been affected by the cold. The dropping temperature and the panic had caused various injuries. Especially to those unprepared in thinner clothing. People on an island would not normally deal with a cold like this.

All the while, Onyx and Midnight began to travel with Walker toward the bridge to the elemental planes. The high amount of water mana coming through was incredibly dense. So much so that it turned directly in to ice.

This wasn't some special form of water mana, but the purist it could be at the dentist it could be. This meant that whatever or whoever was coming through were either made of water mana or had very high amounts of it within their bodies.

"I already knew that the elemental planes moved. That's why it will be hard to gauge where we might end up when we travel there. But it also means that monsters might come through to meet us."

Walker's words kept Midnight and Onyx on alert. They had to be ready for whatever it was that was trying to come to their world.

As a burst of water mana pushed through, Walker channeled his own mana. He couldn't take control over all the water mana, it would require a larger amount of his own mana and he didn't want to waste it if he didn't know what might be appearing from the bridge to the elemental planes.

This didn't mean he couldn't gather the fire mana which was being pushed away by the water mana though. Instead, it would actually be easier since the dense water mana wanted to naturally resist the ambient fire mana in such a warm climated island.

The fire mana gathered and Walker condensed it in to a ball making the frost melt. It wasn't enough to stop the water mana from spreading elsewhere, but it greatly reduced the drop in temperature. It also made the direct entrance from the bridge to the elemental planes much less enjoyable for whatever was coming.

Dense white claws came in to view first. Easily the size of Walkers head, or at least every single claw was. The hand they were attacked appeared to also be made of the same white ice. But surprisingly, the figure that stepped out was only about eight feet tall. The large ice horns and other pieces of condensed ice armor on their body proved that they were a powerful being.

The dense water mana kept them covered in their defensive armor, but was also a part of what they were. A species that gathered water mana to become stronger, just as the dragons did. But for these beings, the water mana created their armor over their main bodies. Not that this made them weaker, Walker could tell this thing had power.

'Impure Ice demon

Having lost their mind due to the highly condensed water mana, this once pure ice demon has fallen in to madness. Seeking out whatever they can to find power, the monster that this pure ice demon has become is considered a stain on the pure ice demon race.

Normally never leaving the deeper water elemental plane, the impure ice demons would be hunted down by the pure ice demons to ensure that they do not cause imbalances within the water elemental

plane. Their hunt for power causes them to kill any monster or race that they encounter to take away any water elemental mana within them.

Due to losing their minds and falling in to madness, the impure ice demons can not absorb water elemental mana normally. Instead, they need to consume it to be able to grow stronger. This is the dangers of their monstrous existence. They will constantly consume anything that possesses water mana, even their former family.

Everywhere they go radiates a dangerous water mana that can cause ice spikes and shaper ice to form naturally. They also have great physical resilience because of the condensed ice armor on their bodies which is a side effect from losing control of their mana overall. Pure ice demons can control their ice armor and their skills better.

If left alone, they can become a great evil ice demon. A being known for losing all former ice demon traits and only lives to destroy...'

There was too much information for Walker to deal with right now. The monster that stepped out had once been a race called a pure ice demon. That was just part of everything, but right now, the madness that consumed this thing was clear in its icy blue eyes. Nothing of whatever it had once been remained.

"It was pushed to madness by mana too powerful for it to comprehend. It is a monster and not a race to reason with. Kill it." Walker immediately saw that the impure ice demon felt the vast water mana of the ocean and wanted to leap within it. But right in front of it were three beings with some water mana very unique within them.

Even with the fact that the water mana within the world was weaker, this impure ice demon was not that affected by it, it had plenty of condensed mana that was more or less part of its body. It didn't need more accept to grow in power. So, it could easily step away from the water elemental planes and hunt for more. A bridge had appeared perfectly there for it to do so too. As Walker, Midnight, and Onyx prepared to attack the crouching figure of the impure ice demon, they heard a shout that stopped them. "Do not lay your hands on my son! I will be the one to put an end to this disgrace!"

In a burst of ice, another figure appeared from behind the impure ice demon. It was slim and more or less like the demons that Walker was used to. However, it had blue skin that seemed to replicate the clear blue water around most beaches. There was also an aura of elegance around her as she stabbed the back of the impure ice demon with a lance made of glacial ice.

'Pure ice demon

One of the many races within the water elemental planes, the pure ice demons live to become one with water mana at its deepest levels. They also live to serve the balance within their plane so that it will remain pure and is not broken apart by other elemental manas.

They are often considered cold tempered by those that have offended them, however, if they are respected, they will often make sure fire bonds. That is if one is lucky enough to meet them in the first place. Due to their nature, they are very reclusive and live to strengthen their bodies with water mana to reach a proper singularity with that mana.

Their control over ice is exceptional. As such, they are constantly able to create ice armor that they will spend years forging with their gathered pure water mana. They also condense it in to a singular weapon which they will spend their lives learning to use...'

The dense ice armor all around the shoulder of the impure ice demon shattered as blue blood fell to the ground and froze in to shards of ice. The glacial ice lance that the pure ice demon wielded had easily broken the armor like it was cutting through butter,

"My child, you were too eager for power. You gave away your very soul to grow. I will mourn you. For now, return to the endless waters." from the wound, massive ice spikes of incredibly dense water mana formed in to glacial ice.

The incredible force pushed Walker, Midnight, and Onyx back slightly. This woman was powerful. She wasn't just demanding of respect, she had clearly earned it through years of

incredible effort.

As Walker saw a slight glint of sadness in her eyes, she soon snapped to look at him. She could sense that there was more going on now than what should be. It was time to accept the consequences of what had just happened.

Chapter 2229: No Harm Done?

"Take your time. I have people to tend to. And if you dare cause more damage to this island and the people I protect..." Walker stepped away while the fire mana around him increased with his will. He was making a point.

The fact that Midnight had kept her calm while not showing her proper dragon form was impressive. Walker was proud of her for keeping her true strength hidden. It was important when dealing with a powerful enemy. Not that they wouldn't have been able to deal with the impure ice demon. She could have beaten it without her proper dragon form.

Regardless, Walker kept his mana senses focused on the woman that had appeared. She was a pure ice demon. Someone that was from the depths of the water elements planes and definitely stronger than the impure ice demon that had arrived in search of strength.

From what Walker could sense, she was calm. Not a single bit of her dense water mana was out of her control. Not only did that show off her mental strength, but also showed off the fact that she could easily put up a decent fight if forced to.

Right now though, she was mourning. Walker could tell. He could somewhat feel it.

He had heard what she said. That was her child. The impure ice demon was a pure ice demon that had failed in the goal to get stronger. Had lost his mind and fallen to become a monster that can not be. Therefore, his own mother had hunted him down all the way through the bridge to the world and the elemental planes.

The ice was receding now that there was control over the water mana in the air. Plus, Walker was using his control over fire mana to ensure that small balls of fire floated around. He didn't use anything but his mana and the air as fuel. Meaning that he would have to remain a lot more focused to ensure that every bit of ice was melted without damaging anyone or anything.

Not that Remy hadn't also started using some of her flames. She was making sure to keep them as delicate and weak flames due to her high level of control. She couldn't make balls of fire that floated around her, but she could walk through an area and warm it completely.

Since Re,ey also had alchemy flames at her control, she was refining some weaker healing potions right then and there in her hands. This stunned many of the children who had not seen a sight like this. It cemented her stature as a hero but also kept them from being panicked or afraid.

With her newfound fame, Remey was right in to the same attitude as she had when she saw her younger siblings form the orphanage. The noise and following around was soon to follow as a few parents wondered if they had just been near freezing and terror a moment ago.

Since Walker had quickly sent the orders to return to a calm state and that there would be an explanation in a short time, the soldiers were left to handle the after effects of the sudden freezing event.

Meanwhile, the pure ice demon came to finish her resting while mourning the loss of her child and stood waiting for Walker to return. Her eyes were solid blue like a deep glacier in a tundra, but behind them, Walker could sense that she was prepared to hear what consequences come with this.

She had sensed his deeper control over mana and even though her race was isolated, she had heard the ripples of warnings from the true sages. The true water sage had met with the true earth sage leaving a grand message to every one of the large elemental plains. The result was a warning not to venture across the bridges if they wanted to live in balance.

A threat that meant crossing the bridge could lead to both death for the one crossing but also an imbalance in the elemental planes as a whole. While that threat was clear because she could sense the weakness in the mana around her, she also understood that this was not the reason there would be imbalance.

It was the person she saw before her.

If this person were to control the mana within the elemental planes with the same force as the flames she saw floating in the air being fueled by wind mana too, then it was a surety that her entire race could be on the verge of disaster.

"This is not a place for those of the elemental planes to travel to yet. There is not enough mana to keep all of you alive as the world and the elemental planes are still balancing. I have also not returned to the

elemental planes to make deals with the elemental kings and the sages yet. So, why is it that your impure ice demon was able to escape here?"

"It was an unforeseen event. The true water sage announced we must avoid the bridge due to the risks of imbalancing everything. Unfortunately, as the bridge appeared near our homes, some believed they could use it to become as powerful as the sages. Some began foolishly gathering too much mana and lost their minds."

"We hunted them as our balance requires us to. I am willing to accept punishment on behalf of my people. I understand we have angered your people as well."

"You'll take punishment? That's fine then. Can you represent all your people?" Walker did not withhold his piercing gaze. He had to act the part that he had created for himself. He was a leader of Genesis. A founder. He could not sound weak and pathetic. Especially to the powerful beings that come from the elemental planes.

Even if they were too unstable to live within the world for a long time, they would surely not remain that way. Just like this pure ice demon, there may be others that can handle their mana well enough to come here. And they might have higher strength than what Walker expects. Especially the dragons that might come looking for the royal dragons living in the world. There are plenty of races that may or may not wish to come here, whether it is for their history or just for power. Who would now? But Walker understood the risk clearly.

"I am the current strongest warrior of my people. I am the glacial lancer Aie."

"Then that means you will be the first to have a chance at joining the Genesis Alliance." she dropped her jaw breaking the steely appearance she had kept since she had arrived.

"What? You saw your people's mistakes and chased them down. The sages didn't tell you you would get killed if you came here, did they?" Walker was joking but saw that her face looked somewhat relieved but also afraid.

"They did!?" He knew that this sort of fear was a great deterrent for many, but still, that was pushing it.

"If you had come here to kill and attack my people, yes, I would not hold back. But you fixed your mistake, everyone injured is being healed, and no one died which is a blessing for you since I would have expected a lot more to apologize for that."

Thinking for a moment Walker realized an issue, "you won't be able to get back to your people if you stay here alone for long. Getting you back to the water elemental planes would be more challenging. How many of you are there?"

"We have fifteen remaining in my village after the rebellion against our laws to avoid the bridge."

"That's easy then, bring them here and I will introduce all of you to Genesis. If everyone is like you and doesn't need ambient mana to survive, then we are fine. Unlike some races who need the mana dense elemental planes, you should be able to survive here just fine." "Power is tempting, I know that, we will introduce you to other demons too, you are not the only kind of demon there is. Many of them live in the city we built after saving them from a poor man gone mad with grief." completely lost, Aie wondered what was happening.

Nothing she had lived through had prepared her for this. She had even gone toe to toe in battle with a broken tundra dragon who had lost their lineage due to their own greed. Yet here she was in front of some strange person with strength she could not comprehend.

"If you are in need of a way to get them to come here, tell them it's an order from a young origin race being. That's what I am after all." her face went somewhat white compared to the deep blue it had just been before she bowed and rushed to bring her people.

"This should be a good start."

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Chapter 2230: Your Future

"So, what's the verdict? Will we have more of those things coming through the bridge?" Gil managed to catch Walker as he stepped away from the bridge to the elemental planes. His curiosity wasn't hidden at all since he knew that Walker would tell them what happened.

"Yes and no."

"How is that a good answer?" Remy joined the two as she heard Walker answer Gil's question. She was ready to send Walker a good smack to the head so he could get whatever proper answer out that was stuck there.

"Yes, the race I just met will be coming. No, they will not be monsters that lost their mind. They are a type of demon that lives in the deeper parts of the water elemental plane. The pure ice demons are a race that spends their time trying to get stronger to maintain the balance within the water elemental plane. But they are reclusive."

"So they are basically just monks or mages that meditate?" There was a little disappointment in Remy's tone since she kind of hoped it would be someone she could fight against a little.

"No, they are warriors from what I can see. They spend their time absorbing the water mana and condensing it to make armor and a unique weapon related to their class. That's part of their beliefs and why they sometimes fall in to madness when they do not control their mana. They can become monsters just like anyone else."

Part of Walker understood this would make them dangerous. However, he also understood that this would be a risk for them at all times. If he was accepting of them, he would be bringing yet another risk in to Genesis. However, this might be the perfect place for them.

They had knowledge about the water elemental plane that no one else had. They could share that while being able to absorb water mana within Genesis. While the mana was not as dense as the central water elemental planes, it was perfect to prevent them from losing their minds. Ensuring that they slowly gained better control of the water mana within themselves.

Afterwards, they would be able to venture through the bridge and get abc to the water elemental planes to grow to another level themselves. It was just slowing down the pace of their growth from birth. Perfectly allowing them the proper base to ensure that fewer became impure ice demons.

That fewer would become monsters without minds.

With that though, came the fact that they would have to agree to this. But seeing as Walker had used his race as the reason for them to follow him, he was certain they would. The Origin race were a group of beings known for being a myth in essence. Extremely powerful and rarely intervening unless the balance of the planes were at stake.

So, this meant that the woman Aie he had just met was going to assume he was doing this for the best. To be fair, Walker did have the best in mind. He could see trite through the cold look and icy exterior of the warrior that came to hunt her own family after they became a monster.

The pain and loss should not be allowed. He had witnessed it, and now he would fix it. And with this, he would also gain benefits for Genesis. He would ensure that everyone gained from these interactions. Especially since no one had perished or been brutally injured due to the mistake of the impure ice demon coming here.

"I will have them join us. They can meet demons different to them while also learning from the other water affinity races. They might even become a unique form of defense from any other monsters that come in to the world from the water elemental planes." With Walker's excitement showing slightly, he glanced to the side.

"They will be very busy at first though. Many people will want to know everything about their previous homes." Su's interjection was enough for everyone to realize that she must have finished checking the injured for any additional risks.

"Everything is fine?" Since he had not been there to check on others, Walker had ensured that The put proper focus now.

"Yes, Remey and I brought potions to those that needed them. Healers already arrived to complete the process. A few people are still sleeping, including a few infants. However, they are considered to be in full health, but they are exhausted from the sudden endeavor." Her warm smile at the end proved that there really was nothing to worry about.

"Brother, we should be seeing them soon. Sister said she sensed them coming already." Onyx had wanted at the bridge to the elemental planes with Midnight. He had been wanting to tell Walker when Midnight had sensed the water mana coming again. He also knew that he should remain there to keep Midnight from rushing in to the bridge and exploring again.

"Let's go greet them. The next addition to the Genesis alliance." Walker smirked before stepping in to the air. He was confident that they would be waiting for him by the time he got there.

What he hadn't realized, Was that Midnight wanted to make an impression.

Her full dragon form was standing watching the bridge to the elemental planes as the pure ice demons walked out led by Aie, their strongest warrior. Walker was able to see the shock and fear as they realized they were face to face with a powerful dragon who was looking right at them.

"We have arrived as asked." Aie looked at Midnight understanding that some grains directly served the origin beings. If this was the case, then it make sense that one would be waiting for them. Either to lead them or to guide them.

"Midnight, don't scare them. They are the newest addition to the Genesis alliance and they have a better chance of remaining a race if they come with us. "Welcome to the world, pure ice demon race. While the mana you feel is weaker here, it will increase over the years. The flow just returned after all. But as such, you and your children will have the chance to build better foundations to resist the madness that comes with powerful water affinities."

There was some silence as they looked up at Walker who was stepping through the air and then at the others arriving behind him. They were shocked with the differences they sensed between them and all that they were completely unsure how a group like this could even come

together.

The world would be their home now? It would give them a better chance to remain sane without becoming monsters that needed to be hunted? How was that all possible? Was this the strength of an Origin being?

Nothing made sense to them.

"I see we will have to take this more slowly. Let's focus on this village first. These ruins were remnants of an ancient race that ventured in to the elemental planes. Now it is reclaimed by the Genesis alliance which unites all races. Affinities, appearance, and history do not matter here. You can grow in any way you please. The only rules are acceptance and peace. You'll learn a lot but we also will learn from you. It's better, right?"

His question was directed at Aie who was able to comprehend this better than the other blue skinned pure ice demons waiting behind her. Mostly because she had already somewhat accepted Walker's presence and the mystical idea that they were underneath an Origin being

now.

Walker sent out some mana to showcase his variable strength while also waving at Midnight to take her dragonkin form again. They were all stunned by this but it put them all at ease. Kept them from panicking since to them, this was someone that could change the very

elemental planes.

"Don't be so stressed. I was human in the world before I started my journey and became an origin being. It was tough and definitely not normal. But it brought me to where I stand now. So relax and ask questions. Learn more. Follow your paths to wherever they take you. But let's be clear, it all comes with hard work."

"Just as Walker said, hard work. But before that, come with us and we will help your register. You will also join us in cleaning up the ice from the impure ice demon that broke in to the island. After that, you can come together and tour Genesis. Walker will lead you." Su sneakily put Walker in to the task since he caused this event after the impure ice demon had been

defeated by Aie.

He could only shrug since he had a feeling he would have to do this.

