

Master 2371

Chapter 2371: Melt Them?

"What do you mean you are going to work on a potion that will melt undead? What does melting undead even mean?" Gil had stopped by to ask Remey for some potions.

While this would be unusual for other times, it was not now since he was working on arrows that could deliver unique potions that would act as either poison or be full of some sort of sleeping poison to halt larger monsters.

The need to study monsters, especially those that exhibited ancient traits, had made him understand he needed arrows that would help in that study. So, to set a proper example, he began to plan and eventually went to Remey for help.

She could easily make stronger sleeping poisons that he would be able to dilute and add to an arrow that would inject that in to whatever he shot it with. He just had to train others to be able to discern how much to use and how to utilize the arrows better overall. It would take a little time, but the better he could do this the better he could help everyone.

Some of the larger monsters that they had learned about from ancient times might be tougher to handle for the average soldier. These arrows with sleeping poisons would become much more mainstream as the guards could use them to halt larger monsters approaching the walls or even to handle any large monsters that rampaged through the city.

Not to mention the security uses these arrows could have. If the guards used specific arrows like these with a specific antidote, then they could capture some criminals using the arrows easily. It was also a lot safer than using paralyzing poison on arrows since those could lead to people struggling to breathe along with other issues in the long run.

"I mean it, I am working on a potion that will melt undead." Remey didn't even share any other information about her ideas. She just stated it bluntly and smirked a little knowing that Gil would be annoyed by this.

"I don't think you can just throw some sort of purified potion at them and they will melt in to a puddle like ice." As Gil rolled his eyes, he looked at the shelves of potions that Remey had made lately.

There were many that had been made in stages. The stages of each potion would make them weaker or higher in potency. She had intentionally made them in varying strengths to show how the quality could be changed by the different herbs used and also the different methods of controlling the manas within the herbs. This wasn't just an example to the young alchemists and a test of her control. It was also a clear example of what she could do when producing potions for different uses.

"Fine, I want to make a potion that could be used to help purify the body and completely get rid of undead or dark mana causing decay. Or, it could be used to literally melt through the bodies of the undead because they will have an adverse reaction to the potion in a drastic manner." Remy started to show multiple herbs that she knew had extremely high light affinity.

This is starlight moss, it can filter the impurities from the air using the light mana it absorbs at night from the stars. This is the twisted rose, it twists because it heals itself when it is damaged using the light mana it absorbs causing its stems to become twisted. This is the blood of a toad called the clear water toad. They can't swim but when they fall in to deep water they cause the water to become cleaner instead of making it decay or toxic by rotting inside it."

She went to grab another small vial or bag of herbs before Gil stopped her. "I see what you are saying but if you make something like this won't it also be dangerous? Walker said that the undead lands were also a part of the balance of the world. That's why they formed and not just because of the actions of one race. They have to be respected too."

She looked at him like she had just heard him saying something ridiculous and insulting. "I won't be trying to hear the undead lands. But we have to handle the manas coming from there, right? Walker said undead mana was an issue since no one has appeared that can handle it like others. He also said that we will have issues handling anything that escapes it because there are so many undead that can be there and also be born there."

There was a short pause before Remy kept going, she wanted to make sure that Gil was following her properly now. "If I make this potion and it's successful, we can stop or damage the strongest undead more easily. That allows me to send herbalists there to look at new herbs growing in undead lands. Lets us research the undead there better. And helps the adventurers who will go there because of us no matter what."

This was a pretty good point. Gil knew that Walker hadn't said it but thought that even more people would try to go to the undead lands even with restrictions. Simply because of them and their history there. It just made too much sense. To the foolish it was a chance to create a legacy just as their party had.

"Alright then, can this potion be made or do you think you need more for it?" He decided that the more he helped the better it would be. He also knew he would get his new sleeping poison for his arrow experiments sooner if he helped rather than just leave it in the stack of requests that Remey always had for when she needed a new project.

"I need some of the white apples from the newly transplanted sparkling apple tree planted last month. I know that the trees are young and the fruits are only for the elves with light affinity, but they could be the entire base for this potion." Not a bad idea either since only those with higher ranking within the eleven race could take these.

As the herbalists had agreed with one another, even those within the alchemy guild, they would allow for separate greenhouses and also from unique herbal methods to be kept or taught at their discretion. The method to grow the sparkling apple trees and get the pure white apples was a method kept by the elves.

This wasn't because they were greedy but because the apples had been something thought to be extinct until some seeds were recently found within ruins. The ancient writings found about how they grew connected a few different documents that helped explain the proper process of growth.

It was a plant that needed the influence of an elf to grow and produce fruit. Hence why it had become extinct with the pure elves not being around and the elves dividing themselves so much. But that was changing. The elves and relearned how to gain the recognition of the pure elf bloodline locked within all of them. They had begun to move toward that goal. Uniting himself once again in more and more ways as they worked to become stronger within Genesis.

Hence why the pure white apples were becoming something so popular. Their light affinity and light mana within was very useful for stimulating the body. It helped purify the body as a whole while also promoting growth. If it was used in Remey's potion, she might be able to make the potion much stronger because the herbs added to it would be unified by the apple as the base.

"You aren't trying to make weird apple juice, right?" Gil smirked as an empty potion flask flew through the air while he darted out the door. He knew that she would do that but he just had to poke the hornet's nest a little.

It was a somewhat odd idea. Most potions were stronger in bitter flavors. That was just the reality that came with the herbs used. But if Remey looked at everything carefully, she might be able to make some potions with better tastes. While they would lose a lot of effectiveness, it could be good for children who would not drink potions or medicines otherwise. Some of the healers and other alchemists had worked toward these goals, but they still ended up with rough tasting everything. That was because they didn't want to diminish the effects too much. However, Remey had access to all the new herbs, monster materials, and whatever else she needed to experiment. Having another small side project like this could be fun. It would also be much easier with her knowledge than the average alchemist to try this.

Chapter 2372: Spreading News

It was more than just Remey's new experimentation to make an undead melting potion as she called it. Genesis had taken a turn with a new idea that an entire land was filled with an odd

mana.

The theories about other forms of mana that could be appearing in the expanded ancient areas of the world had been born before this undead land was discovered to have grown from the undead ruins they already knew.

Since this was just enhancing those theories it put fuel on the fire.

Many people believed that the lava fields would hold a hidden area where there might be more manas mixing together. The fact that earth mana and metal were considered the same for such a long time had finally been broken as some believed that metal was a condensed form of earth mana with even more unique characteristics.

This idea came from the fact that metals had other affinities to them usually. They were not always purely earth in nature other than the most basic of manas. One such was the white gold that had been discovered and hoarded by nobles.

While some nobles were pursuing this theory because they enjoyed the color and boasting rights if they had items made with white gold, there was more to it.

Light mana affinity was mixing with the earth mana in the metal. Making the white gold a dual elemental affinity material. Proving that they might be mixing well enough to be called more than just metal and more than just a light material.

If there was an area within the lava fields that gave birth to metals as the heat from magma cooled and shifted, then what if that area was shining with light from the sky? Could that make a pool of lava that constantly produced small pieces of white gold which could be harvested?

Or would it create a monster that had white gold as part of their bodies?

This was all a potential theory that some of the nobles passed around since they cared about the looks of white gold. However, the healers spoke about it for different reasons than that. They cared about it because it could help them.

While a magic staff or some other magical focus for them to use healing magic skill through were important, white gold was not prevalent enough in nature that a large amount to make an entire staff was possible.

That didn't mean that something else couldn't be made.

Using it to make jewelry or adornments for clothing was perfect. It allowed for light mana to be channeled through them which could boost the effectiveness of light mana gathered and also the spells used by the healer. It was definitely worth preparing for the best healers or those that had unique skills based in light and healing.

Since this was something that both healers and the nobles of multiple kingdoms had begun to push forward, the gossip about the potential materials only became more and more prevalent. Even people who did not care about it had begun to mention it causally.

Walker's mother had been one of the people that heard this the most. As she had a restaurant and expanded it in to one of the biggest establishments in the city of Genesis right now, she had a focal point for every tiny bit of gossip. That has attracted a new guild which had just been established.

The information guild, simple and blunt, was a guild that had availability for the librarians, scouts, and even for some of the news reporting groups to gather themselves in. While it was also for some of the independent scouts who traveled the world without being attached to anything, some people believed it was better that they established themselves than having some secret dark alley group doing this.

Whatever information they shared was guaranteed in magical contacts or would be given with full transparency that everything may not be accurate. When the Genesis representatives saw this application to make this guild, they pushed it through with the goal to have reliable information about hope to access certain class skills available to all.

They also had a major connection to the education system being built. Some of the smaller basic education courses were being created by the information guild and the Genesis representatives in tandem. Allowing for the smallest schools to be built which focused on the basic laws, mathematics, and even some cultural aspects that Genesis was developing. It even focused on the Genesis map which taught the young how to navigate the city better.

This wasn't the important thing here. Because there was so much gossip, this newly established information guild was giving out the location to find white gold most commonly. They were also recommending the ways of storage and constantly updating the price of this climbing in value metal.

The idea that other metals might be able to be found because of the growth in mana also came to be. The dwarven craftsmen had recently put in requests for any new metals and other higher quality metals. Even the Wandering blacksmith had taken a moment from his major projects to be present when the Genesis representatives began to consider whether they should place rules on the lava field explorations.

Ignus could have stopped many people from going to the lava fields. However, he had seen the draw of people wanting to go there. He also recognized it as one of his previous homes. He had even participated in the volcanic events there so he knew that it was changing and going to be different from now and in to the future than what he remembered.

When he saw the wandering blacksmith at the meeting, he convinced the other representatives to allow exploration but he would have some of his elder fire dragons patrol the lava fields in general. They could not cover the entire area, but they could be a small peace at mind group that could keep an eye out for any larger dangers. Specifically, if there were ancient monsters.

It was why there were also a large amount of fire affinity dragonkin who made it a goal to return to the lava fields and explore. They knew very well that there could be materials there from ancient time resurfacing. Materials that were helpful to the dragons and to them as those who followed the dragons.

If there had not been so much activity throughout the world, many people would have already been in the lava fields gathering materials. These rare metals had been sent all over the place due to the volcanic events with an ancient monster. Since that was the case, many unique materials were there for the taking if someone went looking.

Ideally, those materials could be brought back and sold or used. The Wandering blacksmith would easily pay a high price along with the other powerful craftsmen. The researchers would be willing to sponsor those who went out to explore. Even better, the Genesis council might even give awards to those who helped make large advancements. This didn't even consider those that were in guilds which could also give some awards.

After hearing all of this, there were two things that perfectly matched up.

First, that the lava fields had become a focus for the people regardless of the other talks about the land of the undead and about the cloud fairy race arriving in Genesis.

Second, that the floating ship was about to be tested and rise to the skies.

People trusted and believed that the floating ship first of its kind would be successful. They did not doubt it whatsoever. Everyone heard the details of how hard people had been working on it. The new classes that came to be because of it alone were miraculous.

So, why would anyone doubt that these two things could be put together?

"Today we announce that the first expedition and test flight for the floating ship will be to bring a total of one hundred people to the outer areas of the lava fields. They will be able to explore the lava fields while the floating ship has a five day test period of floating in place, traveling the open area, and other important resistance tests to various manas in the area." That announcement became the one and only talk of Genesis. The one hundred passengers would be elected by various guilds who each had a specific number of tickets. Otherwise, everyone would get news on the tests and findings using the

communications crystals and the newly formed communication guild publishing the news and sending it out with the mail

carriers and announcers.

Walker and the others had gotten the same announcements when they checked the communication crystals. Remy felt that she didn't need to bother, but Walker wondered if he should head there too since he could get Alice something she might need. Gil was ignoring it for other important things while Midnight and Onyx were the same. But Su, found it interesting.

Chapter 2373: Su's Goals

"Hm?"" The sudden appearance of Su in his forge made the wandering blacksmith look up.

While he would normally be focused on his work so much so that he would not even realize that the building fell down if that happened, this time he looked up. He could sense that Su was a lot more focused right now than what he was.

Call it intuition for those that were used to putting everything they had in their work.

"I have something I need to ask of you." She had been thinking about this for a while.

Su had put a lot of work in. She had helped at the crystal islands, been able to make some assistance for the new races, and now she had returned from another important job. But all that time she had noticed that many of those she had gathered were not properly equipped any longer.

"Everyone I work with is not ready to handle the threats and dangers we are going to be facing. We have too many inexperienced craftsmen making things. They aren't able to use enough materials with higher qualities. The best items are being made for those that won't even be sent out of the cities and towns we position them in."

This was something that stopped the wandering blacksmith in his actions. He had been preparing a small blueprint for an idea that came to him. While it could be important to the next generation of floating ships, he knew that whatever it was could not be as valuable as what Su was bringing up.

He had also had a small idea of this problem. In the eyes of a master blacksmith, the smallest errors in even the nicest looking armors for someone of average skill were highlighted. It was like looking at someone making their first work.

"I want to be part of the venture to the lava fields with the goal to bring back another mass of ores, mana crystals, and everything else we can get while there. If we can find extraordinary materials that are closer to the volcano, I will be the one to take the risk and go there." Her words did not show any sign of being held back by worry. Only drive.

"What do you need?" since the wandering blacksmith knew that Su would not take this to him without a good reason, he asked the only thing that was necessary. Whatever it was he understood.

From making Su's twin shields, repairing them, and even making new pairs for different situations, he had learned a lot about her. The way that Su fought was preferably one that could protect people. She always held a small part of her back which she could release when using a more attack based style. That was her desire to make sure that those who meant harm could be halted for sure.

This quality of focusing on defense whenever necessary and only using attack when absolutely forced showed him that she deserved everything he had to offer as a craftsman. He knew that the shields he made were doing more than just being used to fight monsters or being show off. Some weapons he had made were just display pieces and he hated that very much.

In his youth, he could recall making weapons and armors that were showed off and sent in to storage after whoever bought or owned them had become bored with showing them off. That was not at all his desire. He hated that. It made his very being shake with anger and disappointment.

What he made he made for a purpose. He pushed his skills to be the very best because he wanted to see the levels beyond the horizon for forging as a whole. He wanted to step well above and become more than he was today. And those that wielding what he made should have a true and pure reason for wielding them.

Su wielded everything to make the world a better place for all people. Her life was just another piece of what she needed to stand as an absolute defender. Not many people could live that life and proof that they were worthy to be seen as more. Even the fact that she had been a human who became a true draconic guardian meant that she could supersede the limits of what she should be.

"I need you to allow me to be able to procure and store many of the things I find. I also need you to make sure that I can go and discover these things myself. I don't need a team since the numbers are limited. Walker may come, but he can not be the one tasked with gathering everything. He will need to map out the area and focus on a larger picture. I need your support for this."

It wasn't simply a request for a shield or for armor to reset the extreme heat. Su wanted an item like Walker's high spatial storage. She wanted a magical and highly crafted item to store a massive amount of materials she could gather within the lava fields and even from the volcano if she were to go there.

"Extreme heat resistance. Extreme mana resistance. Space mana ability and flow. Several high quality mana gems. Spatial flame alloy. Limited time. Blueprints are impossible. Rune carving format is experimental. Untouched research..."

The mumbling front he wandering blacksmith as Su's need and his curiosity took root was perfect. She could tell where his mind was bouncing to. How many topics he was touching on in his grand life of experience.

The wandering blacksmith was not just one person in a way, he was many. Someone with such a massive amount of experience and surely more than just a human at this point had to be transcending to something else. If not, Su would claim that he was blessed by some powerful class user or higher being. Because the knowledge he had of each small phrase he mumbled could not be written in even a hundred books.

She did know that he was building. He was putting together the blueprint and assembling the things he had learned. The crux should have been the ability to make an alloy to handle spatial mana and be able to use the flames that were in the furnaces Walker helped make with him. These furnaces had unique flames that could be used to further enhance Walker's eternal codex. Allow him the ability to better channel more unique manas through them. But he was limited by his own understanding and even the wandering blacksmith was limited but he fact that he did not understand those flames just yet. Besides the fact that the flames were governed by unique elemental spirits.

There was also the fact that proper space runes had not been made. Meaning that to even make this, the wandering blacksmith had to ensure that he was able to create them. He had to find a way using the elemental runes the same ways that the elemental rune teleportation formation used them, or pursue other methods. Right now, he was finding a way.

Suddenly, he started writing a list. Over thirty materials, metals, and even some odd herbs here and there were written. "Get them while I prepare." Su had been sent on an errand while the wandering blacksmith started to clear the entire forge. Tossing tools and papers outside to make the entire room clear.

He was clearing it all to ensure that his process would be entirely isolated. Not a single instance of other mana would break his focus. Not a single piece of the materials he forged would be tainted. He could even cleanse himself before. This was a means he rarely used since he had long taken steps above what a blacksmith would need this action for. That was his skill.

This was experimental and challenging.

He did not even trust himself to make sure that he would succeed without the utmost caution.

Making a spatial item had been possible before. Extremely rare, but possible. However, people who made them did not fully understand how and normally followed the same methods of passed down works. Mostly, it had been lost to everyone how to change that. It was only surfacing now as a potential for new research.

"You are a material too. No armor."

That caught Su off guard. If he was saying this, that meant that her mana and her attachment to whether it was forged would also be clear. She had heard of master craftsmen making bound items. But it was thought to be pointless since people outgrew them. Or it was only something down for celebratory events. It could also come at a cost if it failed.

"I understand. I will also have a few purification spells used on me in the cathedral before I come back." Su had to accept the potential failures that would happen. But her mind was focused. She could help everyone survive the changing world. This was her goal right now and these were the first steps to that goal.

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Chapter 2374: Gathering The Materials

The materials were not the issue. While Su could understand that they were very spread out when it came to the different storehouses they were in, that was no issue. She could easily handle that.

The dwarven storage in the underground sections had been set up to protect the strongest earth elemental materials. Most of them even needed to be kept in earth mana formations so that the mana within them did not deteriorate.

The theoretical spatial mana alloy had to be made using a purified steel. Made up of three different metals that had all been purified to only contain earth mana. This was not because the earth mana itself was important but the lack of other manas within.

The purity would allow for a stronger and more intricate rune formation to be carved in to the item that would not degrade over time. From there, it could also be able to withstand the high mana flow from unique mana gems.

The way that Su saw this, the mana gems made or used would end up being larger. She partially believed that the wandering blacksmith would end up making her an entirely new armor set with the unique ability to store more items within. A spatial armor that only focused on storage? It might be worse since it would not help her defenses but that was fine. An item that stood out to her though were the dragon talon shavings. It was an odd material to need since the dragons did not even see value in them. Nor did many blacksmiths. Who would usually? The entire talon was more valuable from a dragon since there was the fact that it could be shaped and altered in to a weapon similar to the shape and size of a dragon's talon.

But the shavings were less so, they had no structural integrity. The only thing that Su could think of was that they did not need to be added for any structural aspects. Instead, for the fact that a dragon's mana was very resilient. Especially for a light dragon.

Since many materials from the various races were saved now since Genesis was becoming a use everything and anything to its fullest mentality, these shavings were saved. This waste not mentality was

perfect though. It meant that any wasted food was made right in to compost to provide the farms with another batch of food later. Something that many of the representatives were prideful about.

As Su moved to the alchemy hall, she was immediately asked if she was there to see Remy. She was slightly surprised to find that Remy and Gil were in closed door processing. Therefore, Su did not inquire much about it. She simply stated to the attendant that she was there to gather several herbs that were needed by the wandering blacksmith.

This had not been the first time someone came at his request. The burst fire dandelions that he had requested were known for exploding in to flames during the dry seasons and causing small field fires. A natural part of their fire affinity herb lifespan that allowed their seeds to have the right amount of nutrients when they were to get rain after the dry season ended. "Not this time, I need the coiled serpent flower, a chilling plum branch, and the bark from the black timber pine." all of these had different elemental affinities. This left the attendant at the alchemy storehouse confused. Not many people came asking for a variety of unrelated herbs like that. Even Remy usually has a theme and her research was expansive.

The coiled serpent flowers were a bud that looked like a serpent's head. Underneath were small vines which moved in a spring shape. They were actually the roots of the next generation of seeds within the flower beginning to grow before they would touch the ground and the flower would bloom and die within a day. Their earth affinity was strong and usually used to calm the heart mana within a potion.

The chilling plumb branch needed to be harvested from a tree called the chilled plum blossom in the colder parts of the world. They grew absorbing water mana so dense that it became ice. Their sap would freeze once exposed to the slightest bit of open air. A tough thing to gather. But the branches themselves would trap that mana and allow for a very useful herb to cool a potion while enhancing the viscosity.

The black timber pine was something that almost no merchant would carry. It radiated a lot of dark mana because the core of the wood itself stored it. While in transit, the decaying mana could cause all other goods to break down in quality. This included the carriage that was carrying the material itself. The cause of many different schemes revolved around this material.

While it was uncommon today, some merchants in competition with one another would hide pieces of this wood in the carriages of their competitors. When they would be out on a long journey, the wheels or the important structural components of the carriage itself would break down. Losing the methods of transportation. Then the competitor would come to save the day and buy the goods at a lower price due to the emergency.

A large quantity of water and oils from seeds were also grabbed but they were less of a talking point. Su just had to organize them to be brought to the wandering blacksmith. All of this running around caused her to spend several hours rather than the few she expected. Not just because the materials had to all be prepared, but because they were unique and needed their own formats of transport to ensure the quality.

The wandering blacksmith needed the proper quality and Su was not playing any games with that. If she mistreated the materials she knew very well that the wandering blacksmith would make her item and then not give it to her. Or that the forging process would fail entirely.

On her way back a quick stop at the cathedral gave her a few purification to her body along with a purified plain set of robes. She felt odd without her armor and shields to carry, but she had been asked to come without those since they carried many manas with them. The plain robes were not attached to any mana strongly and with the purification magic most manas had been forced away leaving a somewhat clean slate.

Her body also had been cleansed of impurities that she would have picked up throughout her day. Whether it be mana or dirt, she had been cleaned up well enough that when it came to the forging process she could barely attribute any error to contamination.

Aside from this, her arrival at the forge made her realize the true level of what the wandering blacksmith had prepared. Buckets of dirty water from his cleaning were outside. He had brought out different rune sewn cloth tapestries and placed them on the wall as well. All circulating certain manas in the rim while isolating the other forges that he would not be using.

This was to perfectly isolate the area he would be forging. But Su had not yet considered the depth of danger they could be in. The wandering blacksmith was not one to experiment with certain manas just yet. The knowledge needed was important and the risks were too great. If he were to fail making something that dealt with space mana, he knew there might be consequences. He and Walker had spoken about these forges and their unique flames when they were made. While they had just gone back and forth while working on everything, he realized that Walker's fears of these flames were warranted.

The potential that they could cause damage was very high. Spatial mana could alter the world itself to a much grander degree than many other manas. They were seeing this now with the many areas that were affected due to lack of mana and how space mana condensed the world

so to speak.

Those around when an item trying to utilize space mana let alone create a spatial storage failed could be subject to untold damage. Their very being could be altered or torn apart in

unrepairable ways.

Those risks were what Su did not grasp until she saw the level of care. The eternal codex had Walker to control mana flow and protect the area while the wandering blacksmith worked. It was bound to Walker in a deeper way. This would need Su's very being to act as a base for it to remain calm and stable.

A different a more dangerous method. Hopefully with a better reward though. Su just had to be ready to work carefully with the wandering blacksmith.

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Chapter 2375: Damaging Work

He could feel it.

The moment that they even walked in to Genesis, Walker could feel it.

His mana sense was getting stronger by the day. While this was partially because he was always focused on it, Walker knew it was part of being an origin race member. His very being was acclimating to more and more mana while he grew. While he understood more about the manas of the world, no of existence itself.

The focus that Walker had on getting the young adventurers back to the adventurer's guild and also to see healers for a full check up took precedence. The map makers also needed to get to the Genesis building before they split up and shared their newer maps with the other guilds. They would all share these maps readily and freely. The only maps that would cost anything were maps made larger or with more focus.

A general map was a major goal for the entire Genesis alliance. Mostly for safety, but also for everyone to understand their world. Being able to share where and what was going on was an important part of the world right now. Also, those with talent might find their future after examining a map.

That aside, Walker could sense that there was a strange change in mana. He was not far from the crafting areas of Genesis so he had always felt oddities there since so many blacksmiths, leather workers, and carpenters worked on unique materials lately. There were many other craftsmen, but those three specifically made up the bulk of craftsmen in general in this day and age.

The mana Walker could feel was coming from a familiar location which he was sure he could get to quickly. Not just with his speed but with the fact that he had arrived later in the evening before a lot of the nocturnal races came out and as many of the day walking races went to sleep. That was just because of the times they needed to rest while traveling because of the younger people in the much larger group they had after the scouts and potential assassin guards gathered.

Noticing that there was a large stack of every tool, piece of furniture, and even most of the odds and ends blueprints of projects outside the forge, Walker had no idea what could be going on. He knew that the wandering blacksmith wanted to travel, but there was no way that he would be walking away and leaving everything here.

The forges alone had unique flames and even elemental spirits that had taken residence within them. They were able to share unique perspectives as the wandering blacksmith and other people gained the acceptance of them and the correct insight about such flames. This was a major way to improve and grow.

Yet, the wandering blacksmith could be thinking about heading out to the lava fields. Just in the short few hours since he had gotten back inside Genesis, Walker had heard the new wave of rumors. Many guards sitting outside taverns were chatting about it with their evening drinks before heading home to rest.. A culture that Walker both liked and disliked for obvious reasons.

No, that couldn't be it.

Walker focused his mana sense and felt that manas and other items that could have caused mana to build up had been entirely taken from the room. The forge even had rune formation attracting and pushing away manas in a unique flow. Something that the wandering blacksmith knew from bringing a rune formation master to help create such a flow of necessary.

But this awakened the idea that the wandering blacksmith might be working on something extremely major.

Should he go and see though? Would that ruin the progress? Could that ruin the item being made? Walker would have to entirely isolate his own mana as he went in rendering him nearly blind when it came to mana sense. But he could not even make much of a sound meaning he would have to use the soft steps skill and also do his best to be delicate overall.

Curiosity and the potential fact he could help led Walker to open the door carefully. The change in the light and the mana from the door was stopped with his control. He did not even allow it to shiver. While this caused him to use his own mana much more, Walker knew that he was able to do so.

The high mana senses that he possessed allowed Walker this form of control. A control of mana much greater than most people and even beginning to rival the elemental spirits and spirit race. They would find his control suffocating and even life threatening if he were to misuse it. Especially the elemental spirits who had a natural control of elemental mana but not a highly focused one from learning over time.

When his eyes fell on Su, Walker was even more surprised. He had not sensed her whatsoever. Something that should be nearly impossible. There she was though, standing in front of a forge with her skin showing signs of heat and damage.

That was when he sensed the space mana running amok. Not entirely though. It was unsettled. Like a cat cornered and growling at a beast. It was angry and scared. It was trying its best not to be forced or bent to the will of another.

Looking more carefully, Walker could see that Su had nearly nothing when it came to mana in her body. She had expended almost every single bit of her mana. Her injuries had to be because that fact had worn down her natural resistances. Losing mana flow was just one way to weaken the body overall. Then the prolonged exposure to different elemental manas and also to chaotic space mana had done its toll.

The draconic resistance that Su gained through her bonds with Midnight and by accepting the dragon side of herself now being one with her had not been able to hold up enough. Walker could see that her

skill to make dragon scales more prevalent all over her body had activated and been pushed right back by the constant harm from manas.

The wandering blacksmith was slowly carving on a piece of metal. Slowly shaping. Slowly altering by taking piece by piece from the flames. The flames that appeared to be reaching out towards Su to get a little more mana. To be able to push Su a little further.

The sudden deep breath that the wandering blacksmith took proved that his focus was much greater than normal. Even when he had forged things with Walker, the wandering blacksmith remembered to breathe. Now though, he had forgotten and been forced to take large slow breaths when he realized his position.

That was also when a burst of decaying mana moved through the room. Whatever material had just burned up had been full of dark mana which decayed one of the materials. The slag that fell off allowed the wandering blacksmith to fit it perfectly in place. The effects also hit Su who flinched this time. Her body showing even more damage but clearly being fully

connected to the flame and the process.

"no mana. Move material to forge."

The simple words were shortened to save energy and focus. But the wandering blacksmith was not speaking to Su. Instead, he was speaking to Walker. All three of them knew that, not that Su heard anything. Her entirety was focused on matching and facing the flames which were tempering her and the materials that would become an item perfectly matched to her and what she needed in the future.

What the wandering blacksmith had yet to tell her was simple.

He was making her an item just like Walkers' eternal codex. He was adding space affinities to it to meet her requirements, but not just for the reason that she wanted. He was forcing there to be much more than just the space mana spatial storage aspect.

He wanted to make her something that could resist all manas. Could enhance her body. Could match her desire and fight to be able to defend others and all the values within Genesis. To ensure that there would always be safety in their world. To uphold her goals to better everything.

He had seen her and so had Genesis. The people knew who Su was in the best way possible. Of course the wandering blacksmith would channel those desires in to his work. He had every goal to do so. He had respect and even admiration for her and the others. But right now, his intense focus was for Su's gear. The item that would become the core of who she was in battle and even outside of battle as she progressed.

It would not be some temporary thing. It would last an entire lifetime.

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Chapter 2376: Perfect For Su

Keeping his mana completely sealed and from at all influencing the materials, Su, or the wandering blacksmith was taking its toll. Walker had never imagined that he would randomly be put under this much mental stress.

He was so used to letting his mana spread out to use high mana sense that this was second nature to him. Every second of the day, Walker had mana sense working and keeping track of things all around him and even far away from him.

This stark difference would have made it hard on anyone. Like asking them to suddenly use their non dominant hand. That would make things a lot harder. But for Walker, it was like asking him to temporarily cut off a limb entirely. He was so used to having his mana senses running and sending out mana to examine everything, even with the all round appraisal, he was used to it.

But having this sudden change was refining his mentality again. Allowing him to look within himself rather than outside.

This was how he had mediated in the first palace. Focusing on his own mana and how it flowed. How it could influence the outside world and the manas always surrounding him. But returning to the basics and only focusing on his mana while he let his body follow the slight orders from the wandering blacksmith?

That was a different form of meditation. The focus was different since it was almost entirely separating his mind and inside mana from the outside world and what his physical body was doing. He had not done this form of meditation while he had grown. While he had the similar sense of meditation while he worked on paperwork or while he trained his physical skills, that was a different form.

All of this could and would change the fact that he was able to make the best of his skills. Right now, he was helping make the best of the item prediction he had walked in on.

The wandering blacksmith was not wielding any larger hammers. He was delicate. The pieces he put together were fused in to the one larger material he had been working on slowly but surely. Each piece had a release of mana which was sent through the area. Something that Walker worried about since it was a little more dangerous than it should be. Yet, he also could feel an aura of strength.

He also saw that Su was reacting to each piece being added. This was deeper than just someone giving every drop of mana that their body generated in to a flame. It should have been very hard to do that for someone like su who focused on physical skills and the physical side of battle.

Since Su had spent all this time being trained in physical combat, she was not as experienced when it came to controlling mana. Even her training to do so was more of a blunt art than one of delicacy. Therefore, Walker had wondered if she would be safe while this entire process happened. Especially since there needed to be a delicate action every few moments.

That was when he realized that the wandering blacksmith was so careful because he had taken that in to account. Some of the pieces of metal or the bursts of mana caused damage to the tools or to Su. This was also pulling away a little mana that her body generated and attached her more to that specific piece.

The wandering blacksmith hand made all these pieces and been pulling them to slowly assemble and fuse them together because as he did so, he united the mana she added to them again. He also united the rune carvings he was doing. All while heated and still somewhat warped by the space mana within the flames they were using.

That was when Walker sensed that he was also different. The wandering blacksmith had changed his methods to match the things Su needed to perfectly bond to this creation. The same way that Walker had controlled and directed large amounts of mana to properly bond himself to the eternal codex as his lifetime item. Su was having the same done.

Walker was not able to influence a single thing here if he wanted. He was moving pieces of metal because he had some resistance to it and could resist the manas pulsing out. He just moved the pieces. His body was just moving the pieces.

It allowed him to release the final metal barrier and understand that his inner mana flow was larger. Much larger.

The flow was faster and every mana he had encountered was attached. Especially the more unique manas he had recently touched on. He had taken them in and grown. As an origin race member, he had done so without thinking.

This proved he had grown so much in level because he had just absorbed manas, it was the types of manas and his growth in understanding. That was what had altered how he grew. He also finally grasped one of the key differences of what he was now as a race.

The origin race had an inner vastness for mana and all things that made up the world which humans and other races did not have.

When it came to Su, her focus on the material also changed things. Her strength had suddenly spiked. The pulse of mana from her as Walker handed over the last piece of metal shocked him. He maintained his focus on keeping his mana sealed up though. This was a major part of the process.

The wandering blacksmith started carving and tapping intensely. His focus only grew the lore that he looked at his work. He also pointed at Walker to bring Su over. Her mind was too weak right now to perfectly control all her motor functions. A fair failure since she had been at this for hours using everything she had.

Every single bit of mana and physical resistance had been used. Now, her hand was being placed in the still somewhat hot new material.

'Medallion of inner protection- (bound)

This medallion was forged using every ounce of mana from the true draconic guardian Su. No other has the ability or the strength to wield it. The chaotic mana that could be released due to failure in balancing it could cause severe damage.

This medallion immensely boosts resistances to all manas and physical aspects of the wielder including their armor as well.

Due to the addition of space mana through the entirety of the process in forging, carving, and bonding, this medallion can store items in a large inner space. They are protected from all outside forces and can only be accessed by Su.

When armor, shields, and other defensive items are stored within it allows su to use the unique skill, magic equip.

This allows Su to equip any armor stored within the medallion of inner protection immediately. It also stores the current armor without loss. An instantaneous switch to utilize the best defensive equipment that is needed for the situation. There is very little mana cost to using this skill due to the stored mana always being absorbed by the medallion of inner protection.'

It was spectacular. The intricate patterns of runes and circling mana gems matches the elemental affinities that each resistance protected against. These elemental runes gave form to a harder to comprehend spatial rune which might have just taken space rune research to a

whole new level.

The effects were astounding. The magical equip skill would allow Su the best protection no matter what. And the fact that all she had to do was wear it was even better.

Then adding the fact that there was a spatial storage at all? Perfect. That's what this was. It was perfect for Su and her needs. Not just now but forever.

Walker leaped forward and caught Su. The pressure had been the last thing keeping her standing. But she had done everything with flying colors. Her goal was achieved and she had a new bound item just like he did.

"Very nicely done. She deserves everything that has to offer. My second true work of art." The soft words of the wandering blacksmith as his head elevated in his hand and he fell asleep was

exactly right.

His pride and care in his work took him and those around him to new levels. As much as the wandering blacksmith may attribute his success to others and their work in a gathering materials or assisting, he did much more over his lifespan to deserve all the praise.

"Both of you can rest well. I will be here to keep an eye on you." Walker pulled out some camping items and cleaned the area. It's not the best bedroom but a great place for them to rest. To recover j til they can both get home to a Proper bed and sleep for what could be a few days. Just enough time for them to be present in the floating ship.

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Chapter 2377: Greater Understandings

As Walker had seen a lot and learned a lot while watching the wandering blacksmith and Su, he felt he needed time to grasp those things. So much of what he had seen could shape his newfound thoughts on how forging may work at a level exceeding that of mastery.

There would certainly be blacksmiths who were able to step above the mastery level now. What Walker had believed was that mastery skills were the top of the top. Nothing could be above them.

Yet, he now knew that the god systems, now the god classes were either appearing more or were waking back up from slumbers. The loss of mana had stopped these beings entirely made of the values that made them gods or were given the class because they embodied those values better than others. Such things were amazing when it came to figuring out how to handle the world.

Since the god classes were powerful due to their singular representation of something, they could easily show a much higher level of skill in that thing. So, mastery was not the end. But what if someone that was not a god class user had the ability to step over mastery and be able to achieve that same level of skill?

The wandering blacksmith was clearly above mastery at this point and approaching something greater. Was there a god of blacksmithing?

The dwarven people believed that there was a god of forging. Someone that represented the blacksmith. However, they believed that the god disappeared in to the endless flames of the world to return to it leaving behind untold riches in metals or materials for them.

The belief was more of a story but could easily be the very aspect of why the forging god or blacksmith god class was out there in existence to be claimed by the one that deserved it. If someone could rise to that level of skill they could become a fixture of the world itself. Postnatally even reaching to become a future of existence one day.

This raised the question of whether or not there could be more for people to become out there. The god class could be similar to the sin titles. There were titles that allowed for a class to change and even for people to take on an entire name as their being. It influenced their

personalities along with also changing their skills and strengths.

Since that was possible no one else could say that other things similar were not possible. The world had been halted in development and even taken steps backwards in its growth. Now, those steps were leaping forward while the world itself returned to existence and became what it had the potential for so long ago in the most ancient of times.

Walker knew that the level above mastery was like a wall in front of everyone. They all believed that mastery skills had been the top of the potential for any race. Even dragons had never seemed to push beyond them. Those that had pushed beyond them hadn't even realized they were going beyond.

And since Walker was the jack of all trades class user, he wondered if no mastery skills was more of a blessing now.

He could not use mastery skills. He was only ever able to use one once because of his true hero title and that had been at the cost of resetting his experience entirely. Making him very weak and requiring him to enlighten himself to grow and alter who he was at the core of his being. In the end, it had been a good thing. Regardless though, it was something that he would not plan to do again.

Since he was limited to not using mastery skills, Walker had always learned more. Cared more about how skills worked together and how he could alter those skills to do more or become more powerful. The fact that he could use a buffing skill that dolled out multiple effects was already proof that he was well above what should be achieved from some of the higher class skills someone could learn after years of education and training.

Since that was the case, Walker felt that he could easily exceed the mastery skills if he were to put the right amount of effort in. especially when it came to his closeness with manas.

He was learning more about the elemental and other manas constantly. Leading him to being able to push his ability to wield manas much further. How to combine them, how to halt them, how to speed them up. He even learned how to interact with manas that others could not even fathom yet.

Just those simple reasons were enough for his mind to play on how he as an origin race member also gained the ease of touching upon those manas. How they flowed through him better because of his race now. Allowing him to achieve more understanding and utilize the control of mana that would make any mastery skill appear to be some lower class common skill.

Just Walker's understanding changing of his inner self made him see a potential.

The potential tail that he could follow that change and grow immensely. He had thought of himself as human and still somewhat acted like that even as he lost the usually human traits.

Yes, he still looked as he did and could eat food and whatnot. But what changed was his sleeping and energy levels.

He was at a much higher level than he had been because the manas flowing through and in to him made it so. That was changing him at a level that he did not realize.

Then there was how he could feel the manas residing within him. They flowed through him constantly. Even with spaces where he felt it was mana he didn't understand or comprehend yet. Just meditating in himself looking inwardly educated him further.

His putter focus had made him lose sight that he was not entirely the same as he had used to be. He had been told he could not fully venture through the elemental planes until he Understood other manas better. Now he also understood that he could not understand those until he reeducated himself about who he was and how mamas I fenced him.

His meditation only halted once the wandering blacksmith and Su had long gone to rest. He could work on things more, but he had to finish his work regarding the lands of the undead and other areas that might show unique manas as their core while the world balanced itself naturally.

He also was focused on the floating ship. It was almost ready. Almost prepared to take off.

The hustle and bustle around the floating ship was immense. Areas around where it would take off were cleared of all materials and tools. Cleaned so people could witness it and the proper staff could be there to guard or to protect it.

Some children had already procured toys from toy makers copying the outward appearance. Something that Walker felt was very enjoyable since he could see people enjoying different designs in the future.

Furthermore, there were those that were preparing for the uptake of the next floating ship. As they would all see the needs for change in this expedition if successful, the second generation would be more amazing. It could hold better speed or battle ability.

Some people were even going on with rumors of using a normal water floating ship and transferring it to be both air and water. A method to allow for diversity when moving across continents without using the teleportation methods.

That could save on magic usage overall since the mana in the ships could be restored while floating in water. A good theory. It would also allow for better exploration and mapping of new islands or even continents. Not to mention study monsters and materials or herbs. All of this was buzzing in the talk of Genesis. Potential for better futures and more. As the day came, everyone was much more focused since the cloud fairies had all arrived hours before and were there to witness this event. Something that

they were now very attached to. Ventus had taught them a great deal about Genesis and the world as it was today. The ability for everyone to take to the sky made the cloud fairies excited. They were a kind race. While they were afraid of others due to their long isolation, they wished to share their cloud city with others. Even if it was just a look since others might not be able to touch it. Regardless, others taking to the sky meant companions they had never met. These new friends would be their allies as they grew and moved forward as a race. Pretty amazing in their opinion.

Chapter 2378: Floating

"Ugh, hey! Stop, I am already awake!" Walker tried to get himself up but found that Midnight had jumped on him in her dragonkin form. She was trying to wake him up but instead had managed to trap him in his blankets.

"Don't laugh at me! I know you are doing this on purpose!" The next moment, a small thud came with Midngoth being swept off the bed and tangled in Onyx's tail. He had returned with many others to witness the floating ship.

"Sister, you can not trap brother there or else you and he will be late to the unveiling of the floating ship." This prompted a flailing escape from Midnight and Onyx's attempt to catch her again. Walker just shook his head because he knew that the two would be messing around like this whether he wanted them to or not. It was a good start to the day, the energetic

atmosphere was healthy.

As Walker found that he was actually the last one awake, he realized that it had to be because he had focused so much on his meditation the last few days that his mind had needed a proper rest to reset itself. This was the case for many when they focused on mana too much, while they might be physically ready for anything, their minds were slow and tired.

His mind instantly snapped to the fact that there would be so many people who also went to the floating ship and stood on top of it. Walker knew that Su had plans to go out exploring to gather materials. she wanted to solve the issues she saw with the armor and weapons the guards and soldiers had.

He knew that there would be a rougher time for the production of these things. Right now so many projects had every crafter working harder than ever. While this was good because it made more experienced and stronger craftsmen overall, it was also very bad.

The inexperienced craftsman made works that still got sold and those who could not afford anything better would take them. Lowering the quality of their protections and also lowering the average quality of everyone's protection.

The gear needed to be better for the fact that there were tougher opponents that could harm them. That is a fact and would have to be remembered as everyone moved forward. The larger projects like the floating ship had taken a greater deal of resources than what anyone else could imagine.

This was just one project. Many other places had to be rebuilt, improved, or entirely built from scratch when it came to new places entirely. So much has happened and will continue to happen. The cost of resources was beyond what genesis had saved for any emergency now. Walker knew that and so did every single Genesis representative.

As Walker met the others, he was glad to see that everyone was ready to head to the floating ship together. "I know you and Su are going so that's why Alma and I are staying here. No issue in that, right?" Gil knew that he and Alma had every ability and right to go with them to the lava fields while twisting the floating ship.

"You are working on more of those arrows than you are working on anything else. Maybe you should go with them to the lava fields." Alma gave a slight glare to back her words up. Clearly, Gil had been missing in action for some other important events that pushed Alma to want to make sure he was present and working somewhere.

"Oh, I have had him making things for me. He has been my errand boy in the alchemy lab making sure that I gave what I needed. He wanted me to make sleeping potions and poisons for his arrows but he had other things to work on." Remey sneaked a smirk and Alma gave a little nod. She knew that the undead dissolving potions being made were something valuable. It was an idea that was becoming true and Remey had halted her plans to produce them since the experiments had not been completed yet. It proved to be much harder than she originally planned since the purification aspects of what she ended were temperamental.

The potion needed a lot more care and easily broke down. She had to find the right herbs to make sure it stabilized and could last for more than just a few hours in a potion vial.

It made her focus shift to her ideal but Remey was fully trying to focus on the event they were going to. She made it clear that she wasn't going anywhere either. Leaving it to Walker and Su was a show of trust for them.

"I am staying as well brother. It is not time for me to go on another expedition. I have spent a lot of time in ruins and would like to rest more." Onyx has somewhat forced himself here.

After absorbing so much light mana, he had rested and processed it. While he had grown because of it, the strain on his body was still there. He needed more time which did not involve fighting or a long adventure.

He also had his own thoughts about aurora who had also absorbed a lot of light mana. He couldn't really hide his worry for her nor could he hide the fact that he wanted to work with her more.

It was a high probability that Rise would stop either of them from going to the lava fields too. She knew the strain in their bodies because she was a light dominator regain and the light mana they had absorbed had affected her very much. She knew the rest needed.

This was Alice who Walker already knew would stay behind. She had her own projects with young healers and also teaching classes at the adventurers guild after their recent expedition. She could easily make a difference when it came to the future and safety of young healers or adventurers in general.

"Midnight, are you too busy with the young hatchlings? Or are you trying to come with me and Su?" Knowing that Su planned on venturing out alone, Walker had a feeling that he would be dragged in to his own random event. It was his luck after all.

"Going out to stretch." Her simple comment gave Walker what he needed.

Since Midnight had focused and trained with the other dragons along with teaching the hatchlings, she had not properly been out and about. Yes some events had happened that pulled her away here and there but not fully.

This was a chance to get out and properly take her dragon form for a while. It would allow her to test her actual strength while pushing her to get out any pent up desires to fight or explore. Especially since she knew she was strong enough to handle the larger dangers within the lava fields.

"Then we will have a good time getting out and about for a while. I feel like the floating ship will be fun."
As Walker said this they arrived at the crowded storage where the floating ship

was.

The carved metals protecting the outside were coursing with manas. Making the colors change when some exposed mana gems were filled and processed the manas to live elsewhere. The larger pieces that facilitated floating were pulsing slightly and making sure that people kept well back for safety.

Walker, Su, and Midnight stepped forward after saying their goodbyes in excitement for the coming moments. Their feelings were the same as the large crowd looking at the magical metal creation made for sailing the skies with magic and advanced rune technology.

No one group had made this. Every bit of knowledge had been used and new geniuses had appeared because of it.

As Walker listened to announcements of who had worked and their innovative achievements, he also noted that many new people had arisen during this time. Even mages who had been focused on magic had found ways to change their classes through quests to take up new

mantels.

As the mana built suddenly, Walker stood with steady feet. He could feel the mana flow through thousands of mana formations. The anyone's mana held in over seven massive mana gems created just for this was immense.

The elemental spirits working inside those gems regulated everything. The spirit race guided them to perfection. Dwarven craftsmen monitored the moving parts. Every single position and piece worked perfectly.

The hundreds of tests for this moment as thousands watched while holding their breath. The excitement only grew before sudden shouts erupted.

They had managed to raise a full foot of the ground. Entirely stable. Perfectly balanced. Mana flowing smoothly. No grinding parts. Everything was as it should be. Perfectly made.

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Chapter 2379: Flying High

"It's bringing the wind mana around this spot here. Making it almost like a tornado, but then the wind mana is stopped from causing damage to the area and calmed down right away. It doesn't seem to make sense unless you follow the mana and see how it moves other wind mana. But then you have the potential for the earth-"

"Don't go making this a lesson please." The man who spoke was not trying to be rude, he was holding the hand of a little girl which struck Walker as odd. When Walker looked at the little girl's face, he saw her smile drifting in to boredom.

From what it appeared, this was just like any child who had something wondrous and magical made in to a lesson. Most would not be as enthused as they had even before they knew how it worked. The man who had spoken was just keeping the wonder in the world.

"I can, but can I first ask why you two are here?" He was curious. Walker had not worried too much about the list of passengers who would be on the floating ship as it slowly rose up. He knew very well that the chives were brought forth for many reasons and many guild leaders had taken focus on this so Walker did not have to. It was better that he didn't need to approve of all the people either.

"I have got that question seven times already, care to tell him?" the man shook his head slightly before moving his head to the little girl.

"I have a class!" Her slight hop while saying it proved that even with the wonder of being on a ship floating in to the sky that some things would definitely always feel more important. Especially when someone her age would rarely have a class already.

"She liked rocks, so, she always tried to break them open and figure out where good ones might be. Her class is called the rock hunter. She has skills that help her find good ones. She already found three different unique ores mixed in to a bunch of useless rocks. Two of which we didn't think were important. So, I am bringing her with us. We are part of the analyzing team when the materials come back." The little girl nodded a few times before making sure Walker was giving her an impressed smile.

"So we are the people who will be ready to handle everything found. That's good. I'm Walker, if you need anything just ask. And I won't make you sit through hearing about how many mana gems or what spirit race individuals are in charge of what areas. I also won't tell you about the lower floor with a glass floor that lets you see the ground below you safely because there are runes carved all over it for safety." he saw her start pulling toward the stairs to the lower floors.

"It's good to meet the hero, thanks for that." The man gave a wave and Walker was left watching the city get smaller and smaller in the distance.

The height of the ship was not going to go above the clouds. It was better that it didn't do that anywhere nearby Genesis because of the fact that the cloud fairies could build in the clouds. Not that there was proof it would disturb them since clouds could move around objects. But it would still be exceptionally rude to the new race that was arriving.

While the real test of the floating ship had all been done to ensure that it worked before this main event, Walker felt that this unveiling was more of a celebration for those on the ground. He knew that they would be celebrating and raving for days. On the ship though, there was a very great seriousness.

The people working to maintain the ship had their focus set up to their highest functional level. They needed to be since they now held the lives of over a hundred people in their hands. Then there were those who would be working on the ground when they reached the lava fields.

While it would be close to a day moving at full speed, this was important to note. They had to have every single thing they brought with them prepared or else they could suffer dangers. There had been special equipment made that could help them walk over the thinner cooled magma rocks that would normally crack and break at the touch. Since this was the case, it would be safer, but those rune formations on the boots had to be unkempt and cleaned. If not, then the wind mana lightning their weight could fail.

There wasn't much else when it came to worries about other things though. The monsters were more or less well documented. That meant that the guarding forces were prepared already to defend those that were at risk. The miners and the other materials hunters could be prepared.

The goal was to bring back the maximum load of materials. Ores, monster materials, and even whatever plants existed within the lava fields. Whatever could be used without destroying the environment or damaging it too far to be called safe to recover. There were some with expertise in these things that were with them. The fire elves and some dragonkin specifically.

All of this did not ignore that a few wind dragons were also flying high in the sky watching the ship. Another reason it was not flying very high. Easier for the wind dragons to use their mana and abilities to help save the ship if it began to fall.

This reassurance was only covering the one major issue of the ship failing. Many of the workers controlling the ship focused on the mana flow. If the mana flowed properly the entire ship could literally explode.

That was the biggest worry and why Walker also allowed his mana senses to follow and take note of the smoothness in the flow.

Utilizing the best materials and best skills clearly made a major difference. All the testing and refining of these materials led to a much better final product. The best part was that all this was recorded so new improvements or new ships could be made.

"Are you going to stay here and wonder about the ship and the people we left down there?" Su had been waiting to get Walker's attention.

Since they had a full day to wait she knew that this could be a great idea to see what Walker actually thought of her new item. She had rested and Walker had not pushed her to speak with him about. He had given her and the wandering blacksmith a detailed all around appraisal though.

The appraisal was amazing and Su had tested some features. The swapping of armor was instant and perfect. No risk for being without armor in between and no risk for her being harmed by the process. Now all the armors she had, including some elemental armors she had stored could be brought along with her.

"I wanted to sense the flow of mana. I am helping the celebration below. I'm sure it's a lot more than what's going on here right now." He shrugged before looking at the medallion on Su's neck. "It looks good."

The runes intricately carved and lines from the added pieces made the medallion look to be a circular shield with mana gems Input inside. They showed different mana affinities perfectly showing the defensive values. The general flash of mana in it also showed some mysterious connections to mana in general.

"It does and the magic equip effects are perfect. But I want you to help me work with the storage part. I can adapt to the change in to easily, I have worn all the armor and it's mine. But I have no idea the effects of the storage. So far I might have to everything to store it."

Walker thought this would be her concern since Su knew some materials with poison or volatile manas might not allow her to touch them at all. Even her resistances would not be the best method to handle those dangers.

"I think you can touch them with your shield too. Or even your armor in general. They are able to swap in to the storage space inside the medallion, right? So why wouldn't they act as an extension of yourself?"

A flash of understanding came to Su's eyes before she touched a small cord of rope. Her arm had touched it by not her bare skin. It still disappeared though and was sent to her storage.

"I am not used to being able to do this. Thank you." Her heartfelt happiness at understanding how her own item worked made Walker feel that he was losing something a little. Now he wasn't the only one with a spatial storage. It was a little bittersweet.

"Show off that magic equip skill. It sounded amazing."

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"Well, that's that. They are off and floating around." The deafening cheers had been going on for some time. A few groups had led cheers for the family members that they had working in or taking this expedition on the floating ship. It had done a lot to boost the morale of those still here.

Plenty of people were starting conversations about how they wanted to push themselves to be able to go on the next journey. Even more still were trying to push for themselves to be on the next floating ship made. They knew that another would be made and that they might have a chance to go.

"Remey, stop trying to pugs too much. This is a celebration." Gil's slight deflection was enough to earn another small glance from Alma who was trying to remain serious about how she was unhappy with Gil's actions lately. But she also saw plenty of elves celebrating too and the sight made her very happy.

"Let's just take a little time to enjoy the celebrations. Some of the craftsmen who helped make the floating ship are already starting their conference." Gil had a good point here. A lot of what had happened earned Genesis and the craftsman a lot when it came to potential ideas and theories.

As this was the case, the idea for a craftsman conference after had been widely supported. The entire area where the floating ship had been set up to take off had been prepared so that tents and tables could be brought it.

There were master blacksmiths, carpenters, rune carvers, and so much more brought in to have speeches. Free conversation that anyone could come to that would happen throughout the entire day. The guilds had pooled funds and even allowed for there to be some smaller speakers who had discovered new avenues of study recently to speak.

All of this was a goal to push for new educational goals and also to spread the current happenings in each profession. Where it became even better was when people heard that some adventurers with growing fame had a chance to speak.

The reason this was cared about so much was that these new adventurers were somewhat of celebrities. Not because they were popular but because they had gained unique classes that had become a topic for gossip. They had managed to gain some unique classes that were not expected when it came to the terms of what had been known before.

For example, Gil had managed to come across one man who had become an adventurer. He was a lumberjack, someone that went out to harvest trees. Since this was the case, he would normally not have cared for the man since the job wasn't enough to really make them stand out. Not that Gil disliked those working hard, just that he never encountered such people. He valued that work very much in the grand scheme of things.

But the lumberjack had managed to change professions after fighting off a bark snake which was a monster with scales identical to an oak tree's bark. Able to blend in and often was an issue for lumberjacks or other people moving through oak forests.

As the lumberjack had defeated it and cut it with his ax, he became a battle lumberjack. The hidden quest had been to change his basic lumberjack class to something more focused on battle and reclaiming untouched woodlands for lumber production. Meaning that he could not use more unique skills.

This class allowed for him to be able to identify the trees there, how long they would need to mature, and also handle the dangers of the area while preparing a lumber camp. Basically, a forward fighter that was perfectly focused on being able to help Genesis with the discovery of new forests that could become permanent wood production areas.

The details of all the hidden requirements of changing to a battle lumberjack was not known, but after so many years of being a lumberjack, the man has definitely been able to achieve them all and the last fight for his life had been the final piece. Now, he could do so much more as an adventurer.

He could be hired to find these locations and give advice. A much more lucrative option than just following a lumber group led by a merchant.

But this was just one example of someone that Gil had heard speaking. He knew that the topic of new classes and how to discover them was attracting the most important group within Genesis.

The younger generation.

Plenty of the parents had heard Walker's story of how he gained the jack of all trades system before the world had become as it was meant to be. Now, they understood that allowing their children to venture

out and see new things meant that they had a chance of finding a class that would benefit them their entire lives. The best possible class could be something their child discovered themselves.

Since the representative of the Geneisi council also pushed these ideals, many people had excitement when it came to these topics. Especially when crafting families saw that unique craftsmen were also here to explain how they gained their class or the details about a quest they did that brought them to a class change.

While it was thought to be odd if anyone switched classes from something like a maid to a magical swordsman, there were always theories that this could happen. So, with the potential for classes being so high, people were ready to leap in to action and take their chances. "Alma, you can stop glaring at Gil like that. You can watch him help Ignus and I when I give my speech. I made a promise that since I am taking the day off from my experiments that I would stand and talk as the representative of the alchemy guild. They are going to see how I make a fog potion." the slightly evil grin that Remy had made it clear she knew Gil was not informed of this.

"Oh good, you are ready then." Ignus walked up right behind them he clearly had kept an eye out for Remy and was waiting to come and meet her. He had a brilliant set of red robes on. Each dragon in attendance was wearing a new set of robes matching their elemental affinity so that they could represent themselves better.

They also had made sure they would stand out since a few of the recently able to take dragonkin form dragon elders had come. This allowed those elders to be able to find their royal dragon if they could not handle the pressure here.

While they were dragons, they were not used to this environment and had their own mental issues with walking among other races. Most had looked down on the other races and were mixing with them in this way for the first time. The general decisions by the royal dragons to bring them here was to ensure that they saw the celebratory and growth potential. To show the values in each race more than anything.

Dragons were pretty greedy in some ways. They would be able to find the value in other races and wish to grow that in to something even more to show off. For at least the hope to play these tendencies in to a positive aspect were there.

If not, it could become a competitive chance for them. Dragons were always at odds with one another. If they competed in helping others grow and showing it off, then that would also be

fine.

"Remey was just telling me about Gil and her helping you in an alchemy demonstration of a non dangerous potion called a fog potion. I have heard it is similar to the smoke bombs but it doesn't harm anyone when it is used and can hold a fog in an area for almost a full hour. I wanted to have some of the more unique and stealthy archers use them if they can be produced. I will have to take notes." This seemed to cheer Alma up a lot.

She had some desires to what about the herbalists associated with growing new herbs since some herbalists and also found new classes. But right this second, she was much more happy to be able to enjoy everything here. And also to see Gil helping more with these showy

speeches.

She loved him, but his desire to explore the things that interested him distracted him way too much. All the new things kept pulling him away from his duties. Since that was the case, she was glad that he was being forced one way or another. It could help in their future if he were a little more focused on one thing now and then.

"Fine, fine, but you can count me out of any other tests. No fire bomb potions or explosive this or that." Gil watched Remey making sure she didn't have anything else planned before they walked toward one of the speeches about flame resistant metal alloys.