

Master 2401

Chapter 2401: A Different Growth

"We are heading back already? What about Onyx and Aurora? Weren't they getting dragged back to make a presentation about the dungeon?" It wasn't strange that Gil was confused about this. He had been told exactly this when they had been on their way.

Alice herself had mentioned dragging them back with a song of binding light that she had written if she absolutely had to. Just the idea of Alcie doing so made it clear to Gil that she had been writing more and more songs to be ready for a battle. Just a single that made chains out of light while she sang did not make him feel comfortable.

Since she was always writing, he knew that Alice was trying to come up with more involved songs too. Just the songs that gave people boosts to their speed or to their strength had been made in to different levels of song. Some which gave weaker buffs that were easier for people to handle. Others that were much more powerful for those who had the strength and control to use them.

"I heard you just now. This time I am bringing us all back while leaving some of my dark dragonkin warriors to guard this land with the young ones. They will also establish some small caves underneath the ground with the help of those mages who came along with us. It will be a better home that will not break the natural flow of mana here."

This was something that Onyx had been discussing with Mordant since he woke up and got his wits about him. They had to ensure that there would be a proper flow for the mana that would not be ruined. That was the most important part of this entire wilderness.

This meant that making huts or buildings were almost entirely out of the question. They would need to be in places that were entirely of one mana and also made out of materials of that mana focus. Meaning that it would cost a lot and be very hard to maintain those homes. While people visiting using temporary tents would not be an issue, there was still this fact. The underground living arrangements protected everything and would even mean that some of the other races who visit here might feel more comfortable. The dark elves for example might come here and be able to learn more about their innate affinity since they had always lived underground and also needed to commune with the dark mana.

While this was not the only focus, there was also the fact that Onyx and Aurora had made it clear that they wanted to stay here to be able to gather a more detailed report for all of Gneisses. It wasn't just

because they had taken ownership of the towering stone passage wilderness area and the dungeons as a place for their race. It was because they had come here and this was their responsibility to Genesis.

It meant a month at least where they would wait for the dungeon to reopen and they would not be in Genesis. Their detailed report would create a baseline for other dungeons being searched for while also for what was expected of future expeditions to analyze them.

Beyond this, Walker had also known he had to go back to Genesis sooner than later. All the materials that had been brought were being sent out on merchant caravans to go where they needed to. Some kingdoms had made it clear that they were lacking in something here and there since they planned to match the same level of defenses as Genesis for the future.

The wilderness and changes in all wilderness in particular were something that was not to be forgotten. Especially as reports from city guards about seeing monsters coming closer to the walls and in to the far lands were getting more prevalent.

This being an issue was not small. It was major. Some of the farmers could not defend themselves which meant that more guards had to be out in the fields to patrol. This was also the risk that came with the change of the world though. They alone this would happen but it was just happening faster. To some, it felt that the faster they all developed and grew the faster the world seemed to be growing around them as well.

"You don't want to stay here and be near the natural dark rune?' That was another question that Gil thought should be clear. Mordant should want to stay with the natural dark rune himself to help his own growth.

"I do, but it isn't the right time yet. I have something in me that says I am not ready to change the flow of my own mana. I might need the time to understand myself more." The clear maturity that came from being as old as Mordant proved why he was a royal dragon and why he was one of the most accepting of other races. Especially when they asked for his help.

Mordant had always been this way. But more so, he had learned through battle that without unity his own race would suffer more. Especially since he remembered how many dragons had passed on to the next life while he lived. How few had been born until recently. How the times were changing and he needed to look outside and within himself for the future of all dark dragons.

"Just hold yourself close and remember that I will have everyone home sooner than later. The travel through the shadows is much easier for me now." His smile was enough to prove that everyone should hold on tighter as they left. He would be moving faster.

It was only a short few hours later of traveling in the especially made basket style carriers that everyone found themselves right outside of Genesis. Walker had taken the time to help Mordant flow through the dark mana. He did so to test his teamwork with Mordant and see how his level of dark mana understanding was adapting after meditating around a natural dark rune for a short while. Along with the gray mana rune as well.

While feeling it was an amazing step in growth, Walker still found himself wondering if they had managed to get to the right place that they had left. Not so much because Genesis had changed in structure or literal size, but instead because the plants appeared to have grown a little more than normal.

Specifically, they could see through the different dragon territories which were focused on elemental manas for each affinity the dragons had, there were trees beginning to grow much larger than what had been there. Not to mention with keen enough sight, someone could make out different colorations and sense a clear change in the manas condensing around it. "Oh, so the plan started already. The elves have given their gifts to the dragons." There was a laugh from Gil because he knew exactly what had happened. Walker took a moment before he started to understand.

While saying it was a gift was true, it wasn't an unplanned event. Just an event that should have taken a little longer to be possible. The amounts of mana around though were enough to make this possible it seemed.

Many of the trees they could see were special trees. Just like the spirit trees in the eleven forests which ended unique growth methods and manas to even live. However, these trees had been raised and influenced by certain manas to follow different growth paths to fit each area within the dragon territories.

"You knew about this?" It wasn't that people were kept from knowing of this plan. It was mostly that Alice wouldn't have heard about it because it wasn't a major focus since the elves needed so much time to grow the saplings for these trees and use special techniques to fill them with mana and nutrients.

Clearly, the group had been gone for a short while and these trees were already tall enough to be said to be seen from a fair distance. Meaning that they had been grown faster with special skills related to growth.

"Ah, I remember now. I saw the proposal for elemental trees to be planted next to the elemental tune formations. This way the territories will be able to grow better and also attract more natural manas. I was interested in this since the magic towers would work with

these trees too."

A small almost purring growl of excitement left Mordant's mouth. Clearly he had waited for this because it would further be a help to the dragons. However, it was also a bond with the elves and even echidna in a more natural sense since they are both races that focus on naturally occurring manas.

It meant more growth for long lived races. A good thing when they will be one's to carry and share knowledge to the youngest of every race. Something that had come up in conversation many times within the Genesis council meetings.

Chapter 2402: A New tree

"The elemental tree project has been fully started. It is progressing with the help of arborists, natural farmers, farmers of each affinity related to the trees they are handling, and various other specialists. We even have a class of students watching each of these so that they can progress their own classes sooner than later." This was what Walker heard the moment that he set foot in to the Genesis main city.

There was a large group of people waiting for them. More like he was being tracked than he was being waited for. But that was also not necessarily false since people like Clara could always see where he was since he was related to the adventurers' guild and did not hide any location he was in.

Walker didn't see the need to hide what he was doing. He kept his actions clear and opened so that the world could see where it was. He lived in the open and he hoped that there would always be clarity and truth in his actions like there was now.

Regardless of that, he was not surprised to hear. The more information he could get to see where this project stood the better since it was sure to have cost a lot of the farm materials needed for the future.

"Can you explain why the vote did not hold this project off for longer? There is a lot needed for the farming side of Genesis and a lot of food needs to be produced right now so that we can make sure that everyone keeps growing." The reason that Walker asked this was because he knew that he would get a proper answer.

He could think of a few reasons why this project would take precedence, especially knowing that Alma was taking the main lead on this. She was also working closely with the echidna who were a race, small in number, but they were very close to natural mana and the way of nature.

"The reason that this proceeded was because of the need. The growth of mana around the world is increasing and there needs to be a management for that within genesis. The monsters are becoming more dangerous and this means that we, as races, must also rise to match them. The tree will assist in every race's natural development and even the awakening of deeper and more ancient connections within their blood."

The focus of one document handed right to Walker which Mordant, Gil, and Alice read with him were on the demi-humans specifically.

From what they could see, there were many new demi-humans being born in Genesis and in their own kingdom. That was normal since they were a race that was of many in number already. Therefore they would have a population growth that would be higher than most others. But in focus, this document showed at least eighteen different demi-humans who exhibited traits of known ancient or powerful monsters.

This was just like Scylla as well. She was both named after the ancient monster Scylla and had a unique relationship with monsters born equal and attached to her. She had not been properly complete as a person until she had managed to join with Genesis and adventure with Walker.

That aside, it was an example of a unique situation and also of the future. These demi-humans were just the first to show off the hidden bloodline connections to ancient monsters and the power that comes with that. Therefore, more and more of them and others might begin to show signs of these ancient bloodlines that may cause them to struggle in the current setting of the world right now.

"Another reason is that we have managed to triple the food production due to the advancement of the faking class users. As you know, the different elemental farmers were found to have classes as well and they are working with many of the herbalists. We believe that it is just a matter of time before the herbalists have a specific class related to only farming herbs or certain herbs. It just requires the right people and the right knowledge."

The attendants handed another set of documents that Walker began to read with the others. This attendant was sharing all this information efficiently and even better than most of the others who reported.

From what they could see, this attendant had owl like traits but lacked wings as many of the demi-humans with the characteristics of avian monsters had. However, she was hyper focused and seemed to take in all the information around her. A trait which could be extremely valuable when managing many projects in a setting like the genesis council. "While the project began, we were able to find that there was a lot more materials than we actually needed. This meant that the advancement in skills by the groups prepared to handle the trees was higher than expected. It was something that was praised. The greatest part was that Queen Alma of the elves was able to unite the trees in to a single small sprout in the center of Genesis growing behind the Genesis building."

Now the group faltered slightly as they realized there was a whole new sprout right behind the Genesis building in the resting garden for those that needed a moment of air. The small garden had been built with the space available outside for general eating or breaks, the usual that most of the merchant groups or large businesses provided for their own staff.

Having a new tree there was odd though. It was not planned but it also made sense that this would be the place. It did make them all walk faster. Gil because he knew that if there was anywhere that Alma would be, it would be right there with the sprout she had helped grow.

He and the others knew that if the trees had been grown to a larger young adult phase instead of the sapling phase of their life that they would have significant roots and connections. Someone like Alma could control those roots and most likely had connected them using the other seeds and plants she had access to.

That meant in a very short while she had used an immense amount of mana, used her skills to cause a lot of changes, and also managed to somehow cause the birth of a new tree that was connected to all of these elemental trees of one affinity. Something that was somewhat unheard of but completely in the realm of possibility for Genesis right now.

Just getting to the Genesis building, Walker could feel that there was more natural mana around. It was something he had expected with the fact that the nature side of Genesis was working to make the manas and the rune formation calmer and easier for all the people to accept. It was also a goal to make sure that nature, the world, and the people all were closer to prevent issues like the immortal king from coming to be yet again.

The rush to see what they could see brought them all right to the back garden where a small multi colored leafed little sapling had sprouted where there had once been a few benches. Now, it stood out and radiated a little natural mana here and there. In front of it, Alma sat while touching multiple vines and roots that came from the ground. She was controlling the flow of mana and helping the trees unite through the other plants.

"You went and got yourself in to a little bit of a job, didn't you? I thought you weren't going to make yourself a throne of vines and roots like the last queen has in the forest?" Gil's tone only sounded light. Instead, he was being very serious while trying to appear that he didn't have any worry about this.

"It's not that. I just have to wait until the young roots are able to handle the mana moving through them. Until then my plants are the pens that will hold the stress." There was a slight paleness on Alma's face showing that it was her bearing the stress as well.

"This tree is new. It was a small spirit tree sapling but I was able to change it with the

connection to the other trees. It's the first of its kind and it's really a lot like the stories we told to children about world trees and the tree that held the will of the world. But I believe this would be called the rainbow leaf tree because all manas flow through it now." She smiled softly, not proud but with the joy that came from seeing the future born before her.

Walker didn't hesitate to use the all around appraisal immediately. He could see the elemental spirits and various spirit race members moving in the air examining the tree as well. He knew it was more than met the eye.

'Tree of Unity

This tree was grown in connection with all elemental variations of the spirit tree species. While these trees are often specially cared for by unique classes and skill, the spirit trees are also deeply connected with mana and nature.

Due to this, the sapling that was not even considered to be made in to one of the main elemental spirit trees was able to be linked to them through the deep connections of an elven queen utilizing a significant amount of mana and even a small portion of her lifespan.

The Elf Queen Alma, will always be welcomed as family by the tree of unity due to this. Able to gain mana faster in its presence, able to heal faster in its presence, and be able to bond with it in the end of her life to remain as an echo of the past to share knowledge to the future

generations.

Due to an extremely deep connection with mana flowing through the first perfectly established and flourishing home to all races, the tree of unity will see all races as potential bonds and those that make large enough contributions to the betterment will have portions of themselves saved within the tree of unity as a memory to be able to pass down knowledge as the elves have done with spiritual trees for generations.

The unity of the manas connected through the roots of the tree of unity will allow for the high generation of natural mana. This will nourish all within the territories of Genesis and the spaces near the roots of the tree of unity. Due to this, the chances of awakening natural bloodline related skills is much higher. The chance of finding unique classes related to bloodlines is much higher. The chance to awaken classes related to elemental manas in cooperation with the different elemental trees is higher.

The class, Saintess of Unity is being created, the saintess of unity will be chosen through a large scale quest to define the one best suited for carrying the health and wellbeing of the tree of unity for generations.

This tree has significant connections to the world and will always be so. Even if it perishes, the tree itself will leave seeds that each have a chance of reviving it. In this case, all the knowledge and memories within the tree will be reborn to be shared with another generation. This tree will spawn flowers once a

year, when it does so, the chances of breaking through certain barriers and understanding skills will be enhanced for everyone who smells them. This is only something that can be done once during this once a year event with the tree of unity's assistance.

The materials needed to help the tree of unity continue to grow...'

Since Walker had read this all out loud, everyone ended up staring at Alma. Even a few of the attendants and guards that followed her around and stopped doing anything but staring at her.

They knew she had spent some of her lifespan to make this tree grow and unite with the other elemental trees now. It was a cost that many people would not be able to give or would be unwilling to sacrifice they would lose other more valuable things to them.

Yet, it made sense that Alma would do this. She had seen the elves reunited. She had been pushing in her own ways to make so much of Genesis come together. Just the establishment of new homes for the elves who had lost their homes was something beyond what some of the other members of the Genesis council had done so far.

"It was just."

"Can you just keep your mouth shut for a minute?" Gil completely cut anything Alma was about to say off. He didn't sound angry though. It was hard to tell what exact emotion he was feeling with the mix of expressions crossing his face.

"Doubt a healing skill will fix anything. You're a born and raised elf, your life is much longer and you are managing to get through every day with a lot more stress than myself or others. You even managed to awaken the high elf bloodline like I did too. But you..."

The weight that Gil had seen on Alma's shoulders was nothing near normal for them or anyone else their age. Even in terms of leaders there was more in her shoulders with the unity needed to be fostered between her own race and not just all the races.

Gil had done a lot and even grabbed a lot of the soldiers who were interested in archery and learning ancient elf techniques to unify them. While his work had just been a smaller part of the equations that had made a lot of differences.

The elves were so divided that they had been ready to argue and fight at many points in their reunions. Therefore having their defenders, soldiers, and even historians gathering because of the ancient elf ways returning was a major challenge event for them.

The stress of unifying the average person was still a lot. The alchemists and the herbalists had been convinced due to Remy intervening and ignoring all differences in race to pursue more knowledge. Even adding to the bonds between Scylla and the elves when it came to farming new herbs or returning herbs from extinction.

The people who were none of those struggled. Those who forged using more natural magic struggled. Those who raised families and were only ever used to the isolation of their race in the forest. The frost elves were struggling to change. The fire elves couldn't adapt easily. All had their issues handled by coming together and Alma had handled it all.

"You already did too much. I know that this is your life and you are going to keep trying to do everything in your power. But right now you are going to rest. I don't care if I don't have the skills but I have the blood in my body and the heart for it. So let me handle things here while you rest."

The softness that came with Gil's words didn't do a single thing to devalue the price that Alma had just paid to ensure a better future for everyone. Instead, it brought the first tears to Alma's eyes as she could feel how worried he was now that he had learned of her actions while he was away.

Gil had never hidden the feelings he had. They had been married for a little while now. Their union another sign of elves and other races coming together, even with Gil achieving the gift of a pure elf blood being added to him and changing his race to a degree. Regardless, the moment still showed that it wasn't a race or anything affecting their bonds but something Beyond that.

"Everyone can live better now too." She looked at Gil showing her desire and goals clearly. He just nodded and helped her up. The roots and vines tied themselves to Gil's free hand so he could balance the manas.

Using the skills he had used to make arrows gave Gil the similar connection to mana as others might if they were a mage. It wasn't the same but enough. Adding his elven blood and it

would be perfectly enough to manage what Alma had set up.

The guards and attendants moved to help her immediately as Alma showed the weakness in her body. The tree of unity also radiated a small wave of natural mana which appeared to help her slightly. But with the level of exhaustion, it was only a small amount. It was enough to make her steps form though.

"I won't say anything. Neither will Alice or any of the dragons. Well, wait for you to be prepared to tell us what we need to know." Walker assured Gil and Alma that they wouldn't

push on this matter.

Mentally, Walker wanted to sense and experiment with Alma's sprinter tree of unity and all the elemental trees: understand their natural aspects. Understand more about manas in new ways that would further his and everyone's growth.

He could wait though. He had to report the recent dungeon and new naturally occurring runes he had seen. He would also meet with Rise along with Mordant to speak about those runes and protecting them. The towering stone passage needed to be kept in ideal condition to keep the natural runes from being damaged along with all the unique plants there.

It was also going to become the ancestral triangle ground of the serpents so they could now allow that to be taken from them. Onyx and Aurora would not allow that anyways.

"Never a dull day in Genesis. In all my life as a dragon, I've never been happier." Mordant sped everyone up by happily humming after his comment. A nice mentality to have.

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Chapter 2404: Nature Viewing

"I feel like there's too much going on in my head right now." Walker was sitting behind the Genesis building keeping an eye on Gil. he didn't want to risk the fact that Gil was not a mage and was channeling the manas through him.

While Gil could manipulate the manas because he could make them in to arrows and whatnot, it was still something that was outside of his normal comfort zone. It was a risky task when it came to the amount of mana that his body needed to handle to be able to ensure that the tree of unity's roots grew properly and were not damaged.

While this seemed to be something that many people would overlook, it was an important aspect of this entire process. The roots were uniting every single elemental tree which meant that if they were damaged in any way, the balance could be broken.

That meant that the natural mana would not be completed and given to the entirety of Genesis and the outside territories.

That means that there would be a backlash in the manas which could ruin the entirety of Genesis. Rune formations, people, and anything else that had any sensitivity for mana, even in the slightest.

It meant that all the effort and emotion that went in to building all of this would be little to nothing.

No one would let that happen, But Gil was perfectly allowing the manas to flow through him. Walker didn't know if it was the high elven blood doing the work by instincts that Gil had been getting closer and closer with, or that Gil had reached a level of mana manipulation as an arcane archer that made both his own bows and how own arrows that others would only wish to reach.

Whatever the case was, Walker actually felt a little useless watching all of this.

"Walker, I need you to go check on each element tree. Make sure that they are growing smoothly. I can sense that they are all worried about the tree of unity since they are not strongly in connection with it just yet. I can feel their emotions. The spirit trees are emotional."

He didn't say this in a loud or commanding voice. It was barely a whisper. Walker could hear it clearly though. He could hear every single word and knew very well that Gil was asking because this was important to him.

"I will go and look at them. The spirit trees are deeply connected with the elves and they have lived with them since the elves were born as a race. I know that they aren't just simple plants. They can bind with an elf for life and even hold the memories and what might be souls of the elves. We've seen it and I can't say I don't believe that this is more important than anything else right now. Just relax and keep yourself from getting in to trouble." He couldn't leave without teasing Gil a little.

Normally it was Walker who did some reckless things. This time it was Gil taking a bit of a risk to do something out of his normal archery or scouting. Walker would have even preferred that Gil was back to trying to sneak out of some work than sit here under so much pressure.

Standing up and stepping in to the air, Walker wondered how the elemental trees could still be called young. They seemed way too tall for a simple word as young to be the reason. They had been given a large amount of care and nutrients.

The skills used to help them had take a great amount of mana saved up by unique class holders. This would have drained the land and harmed everything but instead had not taken. Any toll at all. That was simply because of the effort put in to ensure that nutrients was given in perfect measure.

The purer manas around Genesis also allowed for this to be possible. The spirit trees were able to grow fuller from their guided sapling stages without being chained back by anything that might be lacking.

"Hmm, the fire elemental spirit tree is red leafed and almost radiating sparks from its bark." The first tree Walker liked at felt more like a tree made of cooling magma than anything. But the fire mana radiated from it was calm and stable.

As soon as his mana senses reached out, it shivered slightly showing the depths of mana and the care given to it. While not wise, the trees could tell the intention behind Walker's probing.

This was why he didn't flinch when more mana spilled out and those below watching it by the roots cheered. It was simple enough to remove some of the added stress as the trees felt how Walker was there keeping watch over Gil and all the trees.

The water tree was much the same. Some buds hadn't even begun to unfurl in to new leaves until Wlakerbhad reached out with his mana sense. The stress relieved from feeling a new connection with someone deeply bound to mana as well was what it needed.

The wind tree had uniquely thin and almost sharp leaves that fluttered around constantly. As Walker touched upon it he saw them all stop moving and gently float about instead. Less growth and more of a natural calming for flowing wind manas.

The earth tree was the most unusual. While a spirit tree still grew tall and made a decent mana flow, the mana was slower and harsher. It showed the rigidness of stone along with the clear strength in it. The leaves were a pale brown but didn't bend or break as mana moved through them. Almost like the fire spirit tree but cooled completely.

The light tree radiated a slight sparkle of white and even some rainbow around it. The pure white bark seemed to dazzle those watching it. It was also somewhat purifying the air around it making it easier to breathe and attracting those with older bodies that could use a little help.

This was different when Walker got it the dark elemental spirit tree. It cast long wavy shadows making it feel that it was almost impossible to actually touch. But Walker felt that under the obsidian black bark the mana was steady and cool. It had the ability to decay but instead balanced the light around to dim the area.

This dark elemental spirit tree had sensed the others through the loose connection and begun to adapt as well. It was strange that they communicated like living beings but were still plants at the end of the day.

Part of Walker felt that they could not influence them since they were able to move themselves under their own will. He also felt he could somewhat grasp what they needed.

A little water to one. A little more of a breeze to another. The desire for more soil around its base even shot through his mind. All these connections to the spirit trees and what Gil was feeling right now.

'The skill plant communion has been taken from the master farmer class.

Plant communion (passive)

You have an innate sense of understanding for what a plant needs. While you are not a master farmer and can not directly communicate with plants, you are able to grasp their needs by matching their mana and sharing your mana with them.

This will allow the ability to better guide your mana in relation to all plants. It also allowed for farming related skills to be more effective due to the understanding of what a plant

needs...'

Feeling that he could understand these flashes of thoughts, Walker smiled while reading the skill. It was very useful for when he tried to help with herbs and even with managing the manas that Gil was feeling.

Beyond just that, he would be able to always feel what the tree of unity needed in connection to all the elemental trees. He could further allow it to develop as time went on and as he became more deeply connected to mana as a whole.

When Walker got back from flying around to all the trees and touching upon them with his mana, Gil looked up and nodded. He had also felt the emotions and connection that Walker had when he touched each tree. It fully allowed Gil to understand the hope that Walker had when it came to these trees as well.

They were brothers as far as he and Walker were concerned. So being able to find this new way to connect in their life made them both that much more family than before. It also showed out in the open that they shared the exact same feelings of hope for all of Genesis.

"I'll meditate here with you for a while. Let me help with the mana too." Walker sat back to back with Gil while the pair rested and maintained the mana flow.

Chapter 2405: Failing Potions

"That's the fourth potion that failed today!" Remy slammed her fist on the table making the entire table shake along with every single vial on it.

She had never had potions fail this much. While it wasn't her skills that felt like they were failing her, it felt like the herbs she was using were failing her.

This was a large batch of herbs that she had gotten from various locations. Some had even come from the Sigil continent which were found recently after exploring around the natural water rune which was now protected. The village there had discovered that a great deal of the underwater plants growing were of very high quality.

This made them ideal for creating the water affinity potions of higher tiers which were needed by a lot of the water elves and the water dragons. The merfolk were not as focused on it since lately they had been developing their methods to fight physically on land and in the water.

That was just another small movement within Genesis for those who had weaknesses to overcome them. Many had found that they were weaker in certain environments. Some being the merfolks in question who lost some of their abilities when they were above ground. While not detrimental to their survival, the soldiers and warriors of the merfolk who found this to be an issue were some of those that had to travel the water ways and the rivers nearby the city and territories. They were also those who made sure that monsters living on the edges of the rivers which were used as merchant traveling paths were safe.

If they had to, they would leave the water and handle the monsters, but with the unsure atmosphere of whether or not the monsters would be the same they had dealt with before, or some new monster or even one with more strength than before. This meant that they were on edge and had higher stress. Just that amount of stress and the focus on their weaker battle abilities outside the water had prompted a larger order of the water affinity potions along with other potions to be carried by them for safety.

It was why Remy had been focusing on making potent potions of higher quality that would be able to be diluted. But she couldn't manage that if they kept failing. Something that never really happened unless she was working on potions that were not easy to make such as the grand potion attempts or new potions.

"It's the herbs then. You have never had this issue since we met." While Ignus had been busy lately himself, he had made time to spend with Remy in the alchemy had. Especially since she had finished some of her own personal battle training recently.

The battle training with a few of the other elder fire dragons had surprised Ignus greatly since he had not expected her to go to them. But when he had found that she was trying to master her dragon soul abilities since that was her race now, he did not hesitate to let it happen. Remy needed to embrace herself the same way that Siu had and take another step toward being the best her she could be.

That training against more violent fire from a direct dragon's breath was enough to teach Remy an important step to calming fire mana beyond what she already knew. Especially when Ignus had been using some of his flames to enhance the fires already being used to boil the cauldrons or purify the herbs entirely. He'd been very surprised to feel he did not have to hold back as much as he used to hold back his flames.

"Maybe it's not the herbs but the mana? It might have changed here?" This wasn't something she could say too loudly. While they were alone, the phrase of saying the manas were wrong would mean that something bigger was wrong.

"What do you mean? There has been a lot of changes. The rune formations could need to be adapted because of the fire spirit elemental tree. No, the other spirit trees as well." This seemed somewhat plausible to Ignus since he had spent a little time observing the birth of the fire spirit tree and felt the mana change slightly. Even grow in purity beyond what they were before.

"No it is the mana. The alchemy flames are reacting strangely but regular fire isn't." Remy held up balls of flame in either hand. One the deeper red alchemy flame and the other the yellow and orange normal flames. The alchemy flames shivered slightly here and there without her desire for them to do so. She had learned from her partner, the old master alchemist, Ignus, and so many more sources to understand this sort of flame. And here she was, failing to manipulate it perfectly?

'The alchemy flame dungeons whispers have been sensed. The quest, pursuit of the true alchemy flame has been awakened.'

Remy's breath caught in her throat shocking Ignus who was wondering just what was wrong with Remy all of a sudden. She never let her flames puff out and herself lose control like this.

"Ignus, will you go to a new dungeon with me?" Her eyes focused solely on Ignus to the point that even Ignus understood this was not so much a question but something that must be done.

However, through Genesis and even the entire world, the commotion was great. Every single alchemist who had developed the skill to use alchemy flames had received this notice. They all felt a draw toward different directions.

What they had not realized was that the true alchemist flame dungeon was not one that just appeared in a set location, it appeared in multiple locations all connected through space magic used by the dungeon itself.

"Walker!" The shout from Remey reached Walker less than twenty minutes after the world notification. Of course Walker was already hearing about it. But that wasn't the focus right now. It was the fact that he could also sense the sudden shifting of manas and knew that the dungeon opening was causing small waves in mana all around the world. Something he had not felt yet since he had only seen dungeons with a single entrance.

"I knew you would be coming but, Remey, that was quick- are you already in your fighting armor?" There was a stunned tone to Walker's voice as he realized Remey was already prepared to fight through whatever.

"Walker! I have a quest to go to this true alchemist flame dungeon. I am making sure that it comes back with me. Whatever it is, I am getting it." There was a fervent energy around Remey. She wouldn't be leaving this to sit aside while she stood still.

"I know that." Shaking his head Walker wondered if there would have ever been any other options. "This thing is that every alchemist seems to have gotten the quest and some are being drawn in different directions. I think there is more than one way to get to this dungeon and that's why I feel the manas shifting slightly."

He saw Remey's face wrinkle, "it's not that the manas are out of control or causing issues. Only small hiccups but I have a feeling that it will be a bigger deal to get through a dungeon that's unique like this opening around the world." His quick explanation of what he meant put Remey back on track.

The next nodding of Ignus's head proved that he would also be heading there. Not just because he would be there to help Remy as he had always done, but because it was related to

Fire.

"I will support you both. I don't think this is a dungeon I can take anything from. It doesn't feel like it's calling me, just that I can sense it because of my mana sensitivity. I believe this is the first dungeon of many we will see that cause unique quests that attract specific people."

This statement would be shared to many people on the study of dungeons. More so, it was also what the alchemists feeling this draw believed as well. That these dungeons created by the world and existence, whatever they were, were important to the development of

everything.

"It's my turn to take the lead on whatever this is. So just sit back and play support for once." Remy smirked while slamming her fists together. The flame that sparked around her were

full of determination.

"That may mean I can not go inside either. If you learn more about flames, you will need to teach me this time." Oh is grinned seeing he wouldn't be the one showing off the majesty of fire to Remy but the reverse. An interesting change for him.

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Chapter 2406: True Alchemy Flames

Gil was resting perfectly well in deeper meditation. With the help of several mages they had managed to get Gil to rest while in the state he had been. The mages were rotating out and taking the weight of the mana flowing through the connection Gil had with the tree of Unity. Akma had also rested for a day and managed to return. However, Gil refused to let her work with him.

He didn't do this because he was afraid she would burn more of her lifespan to ensure that everything went well. He did this because she had to do what Walker did and visit the other elemental spirit trees and ensure that the teams working to grow them were doing well.

She had the keen insight that would allow a better effect than what Walker could give when relaxing the worries and growth of the spirit trees. This was the same with a very small group of spirit related class users.

The elven spirit priestess had managed to take a class that was beyond what others knew. They had all thought that priests were related to light mana and to healing skills. Instead, the elven spirit priestess was related directly to the worship of nature and the spiritual aspects of the spirit trees.

While Walker and the party had met some that dedicated themselves to the spirit trees which were the key to the forest elve's lives, this was still quite a big deal.

This specific class allowed for her to commune with the individual spirit trees and lead others to bond with them through deep training. Uniting that person's mana and eventually

changing their class to become a follower of a specific spirit tree.

Since that would be the case, there would be people who specifically grew to be able to maintain the elemental spirit trees of all races. The echidna also had reacted greatly to this project and had gathered. Their minds were on the natural mana and some even said they believed they had the chance to become the saint or saintess of the tree of unity.

If that were the case things would only grow even faster.

Walker didn't feel the need to worry as he, Remey, and Ignus made their move to go towards the true alchemy flame dungeon attracting Remey. The other alchemists who let thee call and also gathered and were moving on their own. It had become a pilgrimage to reach the multiple dungeon entrances being reported. One had even shown up in the basement of an alchemy lab within the human kingdom which shocked many people.

This being the case, the news only grew more and more as the alchemists raved. Some of the youngest ever to awaken the skills to use alchemy fire had even taken leave of their learning for this grand opportunity. Even if they were able to take a quarter of a step toward becoming a better user of alchemy flames, they would be able to achieve much more in their life as an alchemist. No questions asked, it was just a fact.

While Remy had told Walker that alchemy flames were unique in the ways that they could work with the water manas and various other manas, it was true that there always felt to be lost potential. Walker had wondered and asked her once why other manas are incorporated in the flames.

Remy had said that the theories for that were developed by impossible because the alchemy fire reacted and acted as a method of purification more than just heat. It needed to be neutral so that it did not force the fire mana it was made of to entirely effect the potion and herbs as a whole.

Therefore, it was always an idea that manas might be added but considered impossible because it would not be alchemy flames any more. This left the mysterious aspects of alchemy flames to those who were using it to learn from and develop. A place made for alchemy flames through? What could that be like?

The dungeon entrance was similar to others, the one Remy had been drawn to was in the middle of a field. Entirely open but small bits of smoke and herbal scents wafted out of the dungeon. It attracted a few nearby monsters that fled when Walker, Ignus, and Remy neared the area.

The stones that made up the entrances were almost melted but also polished. They made it seem that they had been guided in to shape rather than part of a natural structure appearing there like the other dungeons.

'You are not an alchemist. You are restricted from entering this space.'

Both Ignus and Walker saw this immediately. They had entirely been halted from making their way in to this dungeon. They had no chance of walking inside. Meaning that the alchemist class was required. A good thing though, it taught them a major aspect of the dungeons new to the world.

'True alchemy fire dungeon

The true name of this dungeon should be, alchemy god's trial.

This dungeon can only be touched by those with the alchemy related classes or those with the potential to accept an alchemy related class. While inside, the chances of elearning alchemy based skills and enhancing them is doubled.

While inside, trials will be given based on the ancient god of alchemy, the first ever alchemist to create a medicinal potion to save another. The class, god of alchemy, is forever bound to the dungeon that was created by the will of the world and existence after-.38eefha

The will of existence and the will of the world halts those who are not alchemists from learning this history. Only those who truly grasp alchemy may be allowed to learn of the creation of alchemy and pass it to others.'

"I'm not even allowed to read all the information about the dungeon. The world and existence stops me because I am not an alchemist. This is a special dungeon just for them and only for them." Walker could only say this in the most amazed way.

This was not something he had in mind when it came to the theories of how dungeons could and would work. Did he know that there were some that had restrictions? Yes, he had seen them already. However, he had not expected that they would be so restrictive that even the information about them could not be shared.

"You did learn something. That's enough for me while I wait here. A god of alchemy. The one who created alchemy for the world. I want to know more." Ignus had developed a little attention toward these things. He had begun to wonder about everything alchemy, Not just because he was shown that part of the world by Remey. It was because he had neve truly accepted that it was a way to strengthen his fire mana control and acceptance.

The fire dragons and dragons in general had ignored certain pathways of growth because they were so powerful. They have even lost some ability to use their own draconic runes. Their dragonkin showed the same losses.

This meant that every step accepted by the dragon race in all aspects of Genesis was a new and grand step towards their growth. Especially since they were literally changing their race by

accepting classes now.

"So I get to go on my own, that's fine." Remy stretched a little and stepped forward. The scent of the herbs ahead was very familiar. The feeling of the flames and other manas being manipulated in alchemy were striking to what she enjoyed.

She felt something else though. An anticipation that was more important. She could feel that just being able to make potions was not everything. She didn't even have to say a word while walking through the dungeon entrance. Both Ignus and Walker knew that this wasn't something that Remy would even hesitate to explore.

The instantaneous feeling of stepping in to a new world was overwhelming. Remy found that her entire field of vision had changed.

She expected to find some sort of alchemy lab or maybe some building to enter. Instead, she found rows and rows of shelves. Every single one had pots of herbs and other dried materials. Some were even filled with vials of blood or waters from rare places. Every single one could be used as alchemy materials.

'The first trial of the true alchemy fire dungeon is beginning. Identify the materials needed to create a new potion related to you as an alchemist.'

"What?" She had no idea what that meant. A potion related to her as an alchemist? Using

materials spread on over a hundred shelves she could see? But how could she choose? All she could see was that the materials were row after row and in the distance was a large door locked with a glimmering gold chain.

Chapter 2407: Perfect Lab

'You are blocked from advancing to the next stage of the trials. Please complete the first trial to advance. Failure of the first trial will bar you from this dungeon for ten years.'

"Ten years! What kind of ruthless place is this!" The more that Remey looked at this, the worse it became. Not because this place had so many materials, but because this place could only be accessed every ten years?

The materials she was looking at were things he couldn't even imagine. Some of the herbs were in rows organized by the years they were existing in the world.

Looking at a common red leaf fern which was used to help make medicinal salves for reducing swelling, she couldn't handle it. Not because she was seeing the red leaf fern she was always used to, but because on the same shelf were two others.

One plant had sharper leaves and was showing qualities of being more dangerous. It has blood coagulating effects which could be more of a poison if used rather than reduce swelling. But to the right was a version that she was sure had yet to appear in the world but would appear. 'Red ice leaf fern

This is a very rare specimen of the red leaf fern species. Due to it being properly watered and enhanced with pure water mana, it has taken on the similar features of a coral while still living above the water in damp areas.

It has the ability to cause frost and ice to form around the base of its stem while also allowing for the area it lived in to be cooler. It is an ideal herb to be used to reduce trauma related swelling and promote the healing of bruises. It can also be purified in to various potions that require strong water mana within them...'

Just this alone had brought Remey to a single conclusion, the herbs here were both from the past and the future.

If she didn't know that time mana could exist, then she would have believed this was some mysterious and untouched magic. While that was still true, the sheer number of herbs like this spread out on hundreds of shelves within a simple storage area made it clear that more was at work.

When she had heard Walker reference that this was a dungeon related to the god of alchemy, she wondered if this was going to be some massive class advancement. She would never change her alchemical brawler class though, it was who she was and she was the first one to use it.

She had also adapted her racial change to becoming a true dragon soul which was also beyond what she could have done before. So many things came together for her to be able to fight with the flames she learned during alchemy. So much came together for her to be able to pursue a dream she had for her entire life. Why give that up?

"But this is a trial for me to select materials to make a potion for myself." She looked at the red fern leaves and turned away.

What alchemists did was not make potions for themselves. While even the alchemists that were just after money made potions that would benefit them financially, the potions were never intended for them to use. They were for the process of selling to those who could use them.

Health and mana potions were always given to people who needed them. Those that needed to be healed or were going out on adventures. Some were even kept by people in case of emergencies when they would need to be healed. Lots of builders did this nowadays since it was better to use a potion to save a life than wait for a healer. Or pay a healer to be around all the time.

"But for me... I need potions that would help me with focus and attention. If I can use the fire in my punch better, I can break the enemy apart. If I can focus better I can make sure the mana in an herb does not get out of control. If I can make sure the impurities in the monster materials added are taken out completely I can make a better potion..."

Her mumbling became a shopping spree. Remy was darting shelf to shelf realizing that each shelf was in better order than she even realized. They were set up in stages of what might be needed. The most common herbs in the front and those that were rarer and often not used in large amounts toward the chained door.

"Stupid potions for making someone stronger temporarily... who needs them." She knew that the temporary boosting potions were useless to her. She needed materials and ingredients to make something that would be used constantly by her to overall enhance herself.

Potions to permanently make someone stronger were often seen as the affinity potions which could and would allow for new knowledge to be that lasting effect even when the boosted affinity aspect wore off.

But a potion that could help the mind focus on mana sensitivity forever? That's where her mind went. Not a focus on mana in the sense of other manas, but a focus on her own so that she could better utilize all her skills.

It was plausible but something that even the old master alchemist would tell Remey was foolish. Forget the traveling master alchemists who had gone out in to the world to help search for new herbs and new pathways for alchemy. So many of the master elven alchemists had done this to find these new paths.

The herbs she grabbed weren't all unfamiliar. She had seen herbs used in teas which helped clear the mind. This time,. She used that knowledge to find them. She found future and ancient versions of tea leaves or herbs used for cooking which have better qualities than those of this age.

As much as she also wanted to just grab all the high class herbs she had never seen, she ignored most of them. Only grabbing a few here and there that were considered useless for the majority of potions. Especially for medicinal potions since they might be called a toxin rather than a healing salve to others.

"I did it! These herbs, monster materials, and bits of other things will be what I use to make a new potion for myself!"

The sounds of cracking came to Remey's ears as the golden chains broke free.

'You have found the herbs you believe wholeheartedly will be used to reflect your needs as an alchemist. Furthermore, you believe that this will also benefit the future of alchemy of your current world. Proceed.'

The words were not of the system. Instead it felt as if someone's grandfather had just woken up and whispered them to Remey. No, these words reminded her of the old master alchemist when he had been exhausted from creating new potions or when he had stayed up in to the middle of the night to help her with medicines for her younger siblings at the orphanage. They held approval and also a touch of care that came with anyone who looked and spoke to a child.

'The second trial. Enter the alchemy lab and begin proving your strength as an alchemist. Show the potion you desire to create. The time limit is one month.'

Her eyebrows raised as she saw an alchemy lab at least ten times the size of what she used. Beyond that, there were tools made of metals and materials she couldn't discern. But

everything she saw inspired her.

She saw tools made for filtration, cooling, and even methods of heating she had not imagined. The rune carvings on them also proved that a lot of magic was used here too. Alchemy that mixed runes, magic, crafting and even more was right there. If she could just take this knowledge with her, she might be able to develop things beyond what would have changed in the next ten, no, the next fifty years of alchemy research.

Upon failure the memories of all that is within this room other than the failed potion processing will be forgotten. You will be barred from participating within this dungeon for

ten years.'

The cost was still high from failure.

"You think I will mess it all up? You gave me a gold mine to use and I am going to remember

every second of this whether you like it or not." Remy slammed her fists together and cleared her mind. She would produce the first permanent mental boost potion ever. A new potion that would show who she was as an alchemist to whatever this god of alchemy or whatever existence was looking for.

She didn't care who she had to prove it to. She already knew she could do it.

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Chapter 2408: Double Processing

Time was fine. As long as Remy had time and the multiple sets of herbs she had grabbed she knew she could achieve a successful potion. The only issue was how viable was it with the herbs she had grabbed would the trial take this in to account?

She had to be successful, or at least it seemed she had to be able to secure the win for this trial.

'The second trial. Enter the alchemy lab and begin proving your strength as an alchemist. Show the potion you desire to create. The time limit is one month.'

The second trial was somewhat open to interpretation. She just had to show the potion she desired to create, not necessarily succeed?

"Shut up and focus!" Remey slammed her fists down and snapped herself out of that thought. She had to succeed because it would be making a new record and proof for the other alchemists. They would have even better goals they could strive for. Goals that would be immortalized in these trials too.

She could feel that whatever successes were made here would be an example for all of the alchemists who came here. Not just some random achievement forgotten because it was just a small test. No, this would be remembered.

"Sandman herb..." The small yellow leaves on the thin stem Remey had grabbed were a dry leaf that grew in the desert. Known for having potent sleep effects when heated but could be used to help clear the mind if kept cold during the alchemy process. But that way because two separate parts of it were activated. If she could separate them, she would be able to make better potions.

Using alchemy flames to heat and lower the temperature simultaneously was not easy by any means, but if she were to use two separate alchemy flames while doing so? Why not? The cauldrons here appeared to be exactly made for them. There was one that had runes on it clearly showing that two different heat levels could be made with either side.

Did Remey need the cauldrons though? She could do alchemy with just the alchemy flames in her hands if she needed to. And that was what she started. Ignore the potential impurities within the cauldrons and remove the beneficial liquids from the tiny leaves. Pull heat away with one hand and add heat with the other.

The process appeared to be her just burning some small leaves but in actuality, the smallest drops of yellow and a darker yellow liquid were being drawn out of the sandman herb. This couldn't be the last

step through, to make a potion that would enhance something like her mind forever wasn't something that needed one process.

She began to let the remains of the leaves burn and extract the lighter yellow drops again. Removing even more color and completely isolating the liquids and aspects of it that would allow for clarity of mind in cold teas or processing. The tiny drop became just barely enough to be seen, but Remy could sense it there and isolated it in another potion. Some could even say she had made a potion just now, not that it was true in all senses. To her, this was a single ingredient.

"Now for the smoldering sage, you should be able to help increase energy but none of that swelling poison you have is needed..." The mumbling to her herbs as she worked was the same as many craftsmen would do.

They would connect themselves to their work by speaking with it. Talking to themselves. Acting as if they were not alone in this work facing their goals head on. Whatever the reason, every one of them agreed it made them work better and with more care.

All this aside, the sudden flare of the alchemy flames would have made many alchemists who could use them cry out in worry. Mostly because Remy had just burned the smoldering sage up in to ash within just an instant. What they would not know if they didn't have a lot of experience was that she had moved places while doing this.

She had specifically done this process underneath a larger glass container with an open bottom. The water runes on it rapidly cooled the smoke that rose up and trapped the moisture within. In turn, this trapped the valuable aspects of what Remy needed from the smoldering sage. Removing the toxic part that caused swelling and keeping the beneficial parts that allowed for energetic boosts in small doses.

The knowledge about how to use these different tools, some of which she had never seen, were right there for her. Whether it was some magical effects of this place or it was her understanding of alchemy that allowed her to infer which tool was used for what didn't matter. She was rushing around extracting the valuable parts of every herb she had grabbed. "Drowsing owl blood dried to a powder here. Then the lunar wing moth scales ground in to paste..." Any inexperienced alchemist listening to this would find that they lost themselves after just a few moments. The multitude of processes that Remy was doing then doing again and again to the same ingredient was astounding.

But the growth in her alchemy skills should have been the focus. She was using tools she had not been able to use which allowed for her to make better quality ingredients. Better quality everything. If she had tried to make a high tier potion or even a grand potion the success rate would have been better.

But that wasn't what she was capable of. She could do so much more. She knew that.

The ingredients were right there in front of her and she didn't care a damn about the time she was spending. Who cares if one process took a full day. She had that time to produce it. She could use that time over and over as long as she could put everything together to make her potion and have even a little success.

'The skill, master alchemists's flow has been learned.'

'Master alchemist's flow allows for a mentally increased state entirely focused on the alchemical processes to be reached. Sensitivity is heightened while ability to utilize manas is also heightened. Increases in dexterity are also [possible while the sensitivity to the specific processes used for all alchemy is heightened. This also comes with an additional enhancements to instinctual aspects of alchemy.'

Noticing this was the same as Remey noticing how much time was left. Neither were happening as she worked. She just started to work faster and focus more. Whatever limits she had she could care less about at this moment. She felt exactly the same as when she was making a grand potion.

"Come mix together slowly slowly slowly... just take your time your water and fire mana can be balanced in the potion and equal each other...don't bubble don't bubble yet..."

The mumbling increased while the potion became thicker and larger. The tiny drops that had been condensed over and over were becoming more. Their combined amount was slowly becoming a quarter of a vial of purified and condensed liquid.

The smaller of the vials she chose form to keep this potion in had many unique runes in it. Allowing for manas to be kept completely separate from affecting it. Both to increase length of time the potion could be stored and the chances of it degrading due to influence of outside

forces.

'Permanent mental enhancement potion

This can only be taken once in a lifetime. It enhances the ability to focus and also to manipulate one's own mana. The potion's lifespan is extremely short at most one week from creation of stored perfectly. It can only be created by someone with high control of alchemy flames. It can only be created through a certain formula created by the alchemical brawler Remey. It is the first of its kind and is tailored to the one intended to drink the potion, Remey. If taken by another it will only enhance their mental focus by a slight margin for an hour...' There was more information but Remey looked at it in awe with her tired eyes. The moment she had finished producing it all the exhaustion had fallen on her shoulders.

'Due to showcasing exceptional skills and even going beyond the requirements by completing a potion, one that has never been made in today's age, the trial has been completed. The third trial will begin in three days. Rest well esteemed alchemist.'

The room shifted all around Remey and she found a simple wooden bedroom with a single bed and water to drink. "What a place." Remey just Walked to the bed and fell asleep before she had even touched the pillow. The voice that had told her she succeeded forgotten. The potion sitting on the table beside her waiting for later.

Chapter 2409: First Lab

The moment that Remey woke up and stood up, the room shifted yet again. However, this time she had no idea where she was. She could only register the permanent mental

enhancement potion in her hands and that the room was warm.

While she had the resistance that would keep her comfortable in any warm environment, the fact that Remey could sense that it was warm made things truly strange. The dim lighting also made it clear that an area behind her had a lot more heat than what it should.

Just walking to that light Remey saw a vast sea of sand dunes and endless sun. Not a single cloud in the sky was around that could bring shade to the area. Remey was smack dab in the middle of this sand in a small cave made of rock and barely piled up sands.

"This place is... a third trial?" Remey had thought that she would wake up and be able to leave or something else. The two trials had been to choose herbs then to make a potion or at least she believed it was more important that through making a potion whether it was a failure or success, that she showed off her skills. This proved she was an alchemist worthy to be there. Then again, now she was back to looking around the room and she found that crude tools were made of rocks. There was a small stacked stone box, no, a furnace made holding alchemy flames. "This is an alchemy lab!"

'The third trial has begun. Create a potion in the same environment as the first alchemist did.'

Now this was the trial among trials. Remey had succeeded in her potion and clearly, she was able to keep it. This meant that she had gained a massive advantage over others who might show off their skills and still pass but failed their potion process.

The rough stone table, or more like a stone placed on a pile of sand, showed that some herbs had been collected. Dead dry branches that held slight amounts of water that could be extracted. The tiniest amount of leaves showing hints of green, and even a few small scales form what could have been a remnant left behind by a monster's hunt.

A shaking of the stone made Remey's head snap toward the entrance where she saw sand flying in the air. She knew that it wasn't wind that was causing this. It wasn't nature. No, she saw something similar to the scales she had just noticed.

"So that's the deal? Hunt an ancient monster and get my alchemy ingredients?" As much as she knew that most alchemists lacked battle abilities unless they made poisons or explosive potions, Remey was not at all like them. She would not have to hide or bury her hand to make sure that she could gather ingredients in a rough place like this.

She could take things to the next step and battle for her ingredients. It had to be another hidden piece of these trials. Proof that she could gather materials in the harsh environment that the first event alchemist had succeeded in and become the god of alchemy now being restored to the world after so many years.

Stepping in to the sand, the yellow scaled lizard with spikes all over its body saw Remey and ran at her. But to Remey, this monster was not much other than just an easy target. Her defense breaking fist took the ambient heat and fire mana toward her and broke through with a vicious punch that delivered a harsh spark of flame sin to the lizard's body.

She didn't have to look at what species of lizard it was. There had been no threat to her. She was powerful and could fight literal dragons if she wanted. This monster would not be her match. But it would be her alchemy ingredients. "That's all you have? Then I will take the gift you gave me and make you a basic potion."

Remey analyzed the leaves and little dried bits of plants. She saw the scales and the monster's body here. Extracting water from it took only a moment as she pulled the heat from everything using the alchemy flames. "These leaves are actually an ancient bit of mint. Desert mint, which has a slightly cooling effect to help resist the heat and even bolster your affinity with the colder desert night air."

She knew the herbs because she had researched so many. She removed the water because she knew the alchemy flames. She could extract the important parts of the monster's blood to balance the water mana and lock it in place using the natural earth affinity within the lizard's body. She could do all this because it was what she had trained for and learned from the old master alchemist.

The alchemy flames just moved with her. She even noticed the resting alchemy flame in the stone furnace flickering with her movements. Proving it was the same flame that was once there years ago. All alchemy flames were the same, the people that used them had just changed. Or at least that was what Remey believed. It was the alchemist that made alchemy special, not the flames.

Remey looked at the extracted ingredients then grabbed the permanent mental enhancement potion. "I'll take my advantage and show off a little." Her smirk would have told Walker and Ingus that they were about to watch Remey make something good. It was just how she worked. She didn't brag just for fun anymore.

The flood of cooling and calming potion radiated throughout Remey's body. Her mind felt less chaotic and everything she saw felt clearer. It was like she had just woken up from a long nap more refreshed than before. An ideal position to be in as she noticed different impurities that she had not noticed before.

She could tell that the monster material she had extracted was missing refinement that could allow it to better work in a potion. The impurities were small bits of different rocks firm with the earth elemental monster's blood.

The dried twigs she had discarded had some use left. Without the moisture they had become perfect ground binders she could use to hold the potion together. If she hadn't paid attention now, she could have had a much rougher potion.

Or she could have failed entirely. Meaning she would not make it through this trial and get any other rewards.

But that's how all this started to come together better. Her mama controlled the alchemy flame better. Her breathing became calmer. Every part of Remey appeared to become smoother in action and thought.

As the potion condensed and the materials were mixed, a soft yellow potion came together in

a small storm bowl with a poorly carried water rune on it.

'Sun resisting potion.

This is the lowest tier of fire resistant potions which can only help resist the heat of the sun. It can help survive the heat of the sun for a whole day while alleviating thirst as well. If not consumed immediately it can degrade within an hour...'

The potion was not the best and Remey knew she was capable of better. She even started grabbing the remaining herbs and monster parts to try again as everything shifted yet again. "Not bad child. You didn't even have any trouble with what I did. So many years ago..."

It wasn't a solid voice. It was more of an echo. More of a whisper that still resounded in Remey's mind.

"The alchemy god's disciple is a class I've waited to hand down. But you are not that one. You are qualified to wield the first alchemy flame. That's what I will give you. That's what you

deserve."

The dark space Remey was inside of flared with deep red flames. Not the same as her flame or the alchemy fire she used. It was purer. More innocent but also more careful. It felt like it was young and old at the same time.

"My race chased after immortality. I followed the path o felt was right. I tried to turn plants and monsters in to health and life. Instead I found a way to create medicines and other things. They saw me as giving up on the true path to immortality. My soul survives though. Beyond them as one with all alchemy and dreams of it."

A deep old laughter shook the flames that had come in to contact with Remey. "You are the owner of the first alchemy flame. Treat it well and if you ever meet my successor in your life, please guide them as well.

Make sure they do not chase immortality as sole alchemists attempt to do."

A flash of flames and shifting of space left Remey standing outside of the dungeon. She

looked around and found Ignus and Walker looking at her confused.

"How are you outside already?" They both asked at the same time.

"No... it's been over a month..." Remey watched as Walker's eyebrows furrowed he could sense something odd after hearing her words but he was unable to grasp it.

Chapter 2410: Improved Alchemy

Standing still seemed to be the game that Ignus, Remey and Walker were playing. Or at least that was what everyone would believe since they were just standing there not moving with confused looks on their faces.

"Is that time mana?" The thought crossed Walker's mind. He had sensed it before but he couldn't really place it overall. Yet, here it was all around Remey along with a greater amount of space mana. She had been influenced by both which was stunning.

"Yes! That's what I was thinking when I saw all the rows of shelves. There were herbs from like a thousands of years ago then herbs from today but also from what should be tomorrow or something." Remey finally started to move and threw her hands in the air trying to describe everything she had seen.

"There were herbs that were holding different qualities because of manas influencing them that were raised in specific ways. But we haven't raised them like that. No one has but I know that now and they are registered in my skill so I can share the information I have and we can change how those herbs will grow. The herbalists..."

She trailed off for a moment while some realization came to her. "If there are god class users and they represent all of whatever they are and aren't necessarily part of the world in a way that we can see, won't there be an herbalist god and all that too?"

This was what Remey had begun to think since it just made a lot more sense. She could easily see that there might be a greater deal of god class users who had either disappeared, become isolated in their own spaces like they had seen with the one of cloud fairies, or even other new gods that could appear and potentially follow unknown paths.

"Remey! We can't just figure all that out in an instant." Walker shouted a little but then started laughing. Mostly because he had run down this rabbit hole a hundred times in his head. He chalked the god system and now the god class users to be people who were not necessarily governed by the same rules that everyone else was.

They could and were able to stand as representative of an entire aspect of the world. Therefore, they had skills that worked with that. From what it seemed, there was one that had a dungeon attached to them, the alchemy god.

By that, it seemed to be a way for that alchemy god to influence alchemists and guide them somehow. Remy clearly had gained something since Walker could tell her mana flow and the strength of her mana control had changed significantly in what seemed to be the blink of an eye to him. However, he was now understanding that it was some control of time and space manas which he didn't have.

Space mana, sure, Walker could use that to a degree. But time? Well, that was beyond him. Yet, if he were to think of the other origin beings out in the elemental planes and beyond them? Well, that would make a lot more sense that god class users might be closer to those beings but only in the spiritual or the more profound aspects of a topic.

"I also saw alchemy tools that are better than anything I have ever seen. The lab had tools I don't think even exist. Some of them I have no idea how they worked until I touched them so that was magic or whatever. Who cares though? I can remember a lot of them and I can tell our wandering blacksmith. I'll need a glass blowing master. Oh! I'll need a master rune carver. I need to make a whole new lab. The alchemy lab I need to build will be ten times the size too. Walker, you will have too."

Neither Walker or Ignus wanted to stop Remy from her thoughts. Clearly, she was showing the pure passion for one of the things she loved. Why would they devalue that? Especially when the ideas she had come back from whatever was inside the dungeon were so amazing. "Then we need to worry about the fact that our alchemists don't think about how to fight and get their own materials. Ancient alchemists had to do that in much worse situations. I will need to change the ways that alchemists are trained. They will go out with herbalists more and they need to have a month in the wilderness to learn. If they can't make potions out there then they can't be part of the Genesis forces when we need them."

This was based on the fact that the trial had involved the monsters of the desert. Therefore, the alchemists had handled those monsters constantly and managed to create the profession as a whole. Therefore, her goal should be to inspire growth through that same way. It could be the key to developing more varieties of battle alchemists or medical alchemists, who knew what it could do.

"Also got the first alchemy flame so there's that."

Remy flicked a finger and a deeper red flame appeared. But this one changed coloration as she pulled manas toward it. It wasn't that she manipulated the flames and added mana, but she changed the manas that the flames drew in to fuel them and also to purify or influence whatever she focused on.

'First alchemy flame- passive

This skill influences the alchemy flame skills as a whole. It allows for them to attract other manas that are naturally within the atmosphere which allows for much better purification of all materials. That alchemy flame can be more gentle and more chaotic depending on the need due to enhanced control.

This is an ancient skill passed on through a dungeon trial and also will increase the speed of cleaning bait alchemy flames overall. The chances of learning unique class advancements related to alchemy or new skills about alchemy is also higher.

The ability to understand fire and the origin of fire is higher..'

There were more details that worked in tandem with the skill and other alchemy skills. Increased chances of successful potions. Increased chances of understanding new alchemy theories. Increased abilities to process delicate herbs. There was so much more too. It was a massive boon to say the very least.

"So you basically got to see more about the alchemy world than anyone knows now or knew..." Walker thought that Remey would be completely trapped with alchemy for a while. She would be advancing it within Genesis and the world for a long time.

"I didn't qualify for the alchemy god class or the disciple class or anything like that. I don't think many people will though. It was a rough place to do the trials. I can feel that I can't tell you about it but I can kind of say general things."

It was the system of existence limiting her. Not a forceful thing, but a rule, something to warn that doing so would harm the future of people. It would stop the alchemists fr being tested and from being able to achieve better and new futures in their path.

"I don't think you would have taken a different class if it was offered to you. You're stubborn like a dragon. Your pride would not allow you to give away your efforts' fruit." This was Ignus's instant reply.

While Walker could have said this as well, Remey smiled hearing it from Ignus. She had been working closely with him. Created a bind with him. They had even shared flames from the very core of who they were. So it mattered just that bit more.

"So I take it you'll be busy. This dungeon even looks like it will close in a week. Don't tell me how I know but I can feel it. It's letting out a lot of mana very quickly compared to those other

two dungeons."

Walker knew that what Remy had said so far was important. While he didn't hear about rules that stopped people from entering if they failed for set times, he could get the general feeling that this dungeon only opened after longer periods of time.

"I have a lot more to do than you even realize Walker. So help make us get home faster and start calling people to help me. I need you to work your butt off or I'll punch you in to next week. If Gil wasn't off playing tree babysitter I'd have him help too." Remy was back to her normal focus. Ready to run head on in to something new and amazing.

But that heat in her eyes was exactly what made Ignus laugh. He loved this. It was so much better than what he used to do while slowly growing his fire mana.