

## Master 2451

### Chapter 2451: Sun Magic

The addition of Rise was not that shocking. Walker knew she had been more reclusive due to her weakened state but now she was much more than just strong. It appeared that the new viewpoints of light mana that she had managed to obtain were strong enough to make a greater effect on her entire body.

The white scales on her dragonkin form seemed to have an iridescent light around them. Just enough to make it clear that a denser light mana flowed through them while also showing off the pristine purity that was within the light mana in Rise's body.

Just purifying the light mana that she absorbed and used overall was a major step that changed the strength she had overall. It meant that she would be able to use less of her own mana to be able to alter the light mana around her. On top of that, it had been able to help her grow as a dragon.

The weight that she knew Walker could put on her due to his control over all manas around him would be significantly less. All because she now had a better understanding of the mana she could influence alone. That control would mean he had to use more of other manas and his control of them to force light mana around to move as he wished it to.

Causing him to use more mana and her to have a significant advantage. Or so that's how it would go in her mind but in reality it might be different since Walker was slowly learning about the unique combinations of manas.

"This is the sun witch from the endless night forest. You should have seen a little of her while you were flying around and checking the manas." Walker didn't even hide the fact that he knew that Rise had been nearby the entire time but just not showing herself. She had her reasons to hold back though.

She never felt that she needed to be involved and she did the same with the other dragons. She had a unique pride that made her stay above others due to her light mana and the fact that she felt that was the place for her. Regardless, she had been focusing on the uniqueness of light mana in this sun mana that was a mix of light and fire.

"Your mana is not as destructive, but it could be. You choose to keep it in a warming and healing nature even with the fact that the light you can release could hold more flame qualities. Ignus would be

insulted that you do not use the fire as much as it should be used." Rise found this amusing as all else since she knew Ignus would be angry.

She also used this to divert Walker's attention.

"Alice uses her light mana in a healing and buffing potential, but she is able to speak and move with light mana to make her true emotions show because of her unique birth and her titles that show her healing character and guiding nature. Dragons would use light to increase our strength and to focus force. Your light is able to change the essence of fire from destructive in to healing and energizing." It was clear that Rise had managed to compare these light manas in effect and found the changes that the light brought to the flames here much more interesting right now.

"Alice, can I try and add other magic and mana to your song?" Alice nodded as soon as Walker pulled her a little closer so that he could sense the mana she used when singing better. She also liked that she is being put first even though she knew how much he would be focused on this as well. Walker with new mana theories was the same as a kid seeing their favorite candies in the market.

As Alice began singing a song which made small birds of light and a small garden with a single small tree in the middle appear that she used for healing in the cathedral, all of those around stopped and began to listen.

She was the best singer and the best healer when she sang that there was. Her songs demanded attention while she also was able to help everyone who walked in to the cathedral when she was present. The single minded focus of many musical healers came about because they had been inspired by her more than anyone else. It was a very good thing for the cathedral to be focused on music in this way.

As she began to get in to the peaceful and calm tones that followed, Walker started to release the fire mana he gathered in his hand. However, he was doing more than releasing it, he was attaching it to the fire mana around and also making the fire mana calmer. He was using the song and the emotions of peace and tranquility behind it to bring the raging flame that could destroy in to a balance.

The sun witch stopped looking at the stunning scene of light shaped in to a story and began to watch in awe. She had never felt or heard of a person learning how to make sun mana like this. But she was watching as the amounts of light was balanced to replicate the sun magic she had shown and not taught at all.

The specific mix of manas to obtain the light and warm healing effect she had used was hard to understand since it made a massive focus on healing through warmth. The focus on spurring growth in the body in this way was often thought of as impossible to those without the understanding of the sun.

"The sun, should be warm. It should fall on those that wish to grow. Spur life and peace to those looking to pursue the light. I see now, that life and sun mana are very close together. Did you know you were touching life mana and making it react like this?" Walker pushed a little inner life mana with some difficulty but the effect of Alice's song rapidly improved.

As the light shined through, the added red tint caused many who were here for healing within the cathedral to make larger leaps in recovery. Even a few in private rooms who felt this light were able to feel the pain from major injuries recede in large gaps. Something that should not be possible with basic healing or potions when the injuries were so harsh.

"The intention to heal and to protect in your song can help quell the dangers of fire. The fire becomes warm and mimics the feeling of sun. That kind of light doesn't just promise light but also inspires growth. That's why I can mix life mana in to it and promote better healing and natural growth as well without side effects other than using stored mana and nutrients within

the body."

The explanation of Walker's thinking was a little easier to understand but Alice had felt everything he did influence her song and the mana she used. She had sensed his own intentions to help her and to help those around him. His emotions had been more than just a little important in this as well.

It was why their manas mixed together so well without clashing or causing a dramatic opposite reaction. They were naturally in tune compared to anyone else that Walker would have to expend much more mana to do something similar at a smaller scale.

Not only had he learned and rested a magic theory, Walker had used this as a chance to show her his depth of understanding and care for her. Plain as day for her and anyone else who went looking a little closer.

"That was inspiring. I have heard that some witches could touch life and give false life to certain puppets or items. But to use life itself to inspire healing and growth. I have never felt such a thing. The sun... it truly does light the path I walk." They watched the sun with closed

her eyes.

She was speaking with the grand witches. What they had witnessed was not something she could cut them out from. It showcased a major example of what Genesis was capable of and

who they could be.

"Why not let the healers handle things here and we can all walk to get something to eat? I will let Rise bring you to the territory of light elemental affinity where she has her dragons as well. Every dragon territory is still developing but at their center they are the anchor for much of Genesis and the form of manas. You'll learn a lot there."

Leaving it this way, Walker could take some time alone with Alice while the sun witch saw more of Genesis while Rise would be able to see the sun mana and learn more of it. A perfect way to let the witches learn but also keep them curious about other areas they have not seen

yet.

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Chapter 2452: Searching For A Home

"What is it you intend to do here." The voice came from what seemed to be the fire and earth itself. Two voices having the same question while clashing in balance.

The earth mana and the fire mana were colliding constantly creating a border of intense heat and melting metals,.. The magma created was splashing like waves. Only the powerful enough beings could walk or swim here. Yet there was one that bathed in it taking both of these pure manas in to their body as if it was nourishment.

"I felt it. A way to venture from here. I won't remain where I can not be." The growling voice was not one that seemed to be full of hatred. Instead, it seemed to be one that found the reality of where it had been was sadder. Was disappointing.

"You understand the flow of earth. It remains still and will not bend to another's will."

"Flames must spread. They must express their will on all that is around them."

"And as both of you say this, the boundary where I was born is being broken apart. This is the way. I am not one of heart nor am I one of your flames. I am both so I will find both." The sheer disappointment was crushing. Enough to show that the intention to remain was there but the reality prevented it.

However, there was more there. A tinge of hope. While the pure manas clashed and the evidence of the area becoming smaller was there. The rapidly spreading sense that something else was happening came forward.

The space mana shifted in the boundary between the fire elemental plane and the earth elemental plane. The space mana always existed everywhere but also gathered in focus here and there.

This was different though. It was an old gate unlocking. An old bridge that had been unable to remain formed finally being able to take the form that it naturally possessed. Fire and earth mana in high purity gathered around it ready to push out in to a new place. In to a new world.

With it, a sleek figure with dark brown and glowing orange scales slipped through the bridge first. Using the pure earth and fire mana as a wave to bring them forward. While they couldn't remain in the boundary they had been born, they had every right to search for a new home...

"Walker!" The shout from Gil was enough to drag Walker from the book he was reading. He had found a new theory about forging with certain types of wood that acted like metal due to the higher heart mana they absorbed very interesting. He wanted to see it but he didn't seem to have the time now.

"Why are you yelling so-" Walker cut his own words off as he also sensed the manas changing. "Another bridge to the elemental planes opened up. Where is it? It feels like the fire and earth mana in it means that the area is at a boundary between the two. So we might have some monsters or beings that don't

understand as much about the bridge or world coming through. Even the elemental spirits might not be prepared."

He knew very well that those who were in the boundaries between the elemental planes were not the same as those in the elemental planes. These beings whether they were intelligent or not were often living for lesser times due to the fact that they were formed in the boundaries which shifted often. Meaning even more that they would have less chance to pursue a high understanding of many things.

"Wait... this is in Genesis!" Utter shock took over Walker's face when he realized that he could feel the manas clearly and it was coming from the overlapping runic areas between the fire and the heart dragon managed territories. While they were large areas, it was shocking that enough mana was there or that coincidentally there was a bridge to the elemental planes that could form there at all!

Then again, why couldn't a bridge to the elemental planes form there? They had been many paces in ancient times before the world had been halted from its natural

Progression. They would have been in various places and been the perfect binding mana to the elemental planes.

Meaning that even if this location wasn't the exact one it had been, the manas right there had perfectly matched what was on the opposing side of the elemental planes.

This came to Walker's mind while he rushed to the location. He sensed the potent earth and fire mana flowing out of the elemental planes and the bridge to there. He could tell it must of been a bounding fire and earth which perfectly matched the manas here between the dragon territories of Genesis.

The manas were mixed and sought out the same form of mana. And right here it was so where else would it go?

The issue was that all this extra mana needed to be managed. The elder earth dragons were already roaring out and making themselves known. They could show the force of the earth regain and control the excess manas moving around. Enough of them had been gathered while a few others had joined their royal dragon to guard the queen earth wyvern.

However, Ignus himself was moving to make sure the fire mana did not spread out and cause harm. The rune formations had been improved and would greatly handle the manas. He knew this.

But what about the younger and weaker races in his territory right now? They needed to be better protected since this mana was much purer than what they had been exposed to even with the various aspects of Genesis which increased mana purity and density.

What the elder regains, Ignus, and Walker did not expect to find was the figure of a slender and much smaller dragon exiting the bridge to the elemental planes and also holding as much fire and earth mana mixed together as possible on its body.

'Lava spirit dragon

The spirit dragon is a rare dragon that does not normally appear unless unique characteristics of the dragon bloodline are awoken.

This is often when highly dense mixtures of two or more manas come together and bathe a damaged egg in them. In this case it was earth and fire mana which seeped in to the damaged egg causing the birth of a dragon that embodies the spirit of lava or magma.

It can wield either elemental mana as it wishes, but it is almost entirely forced to live in a balanced environment of both manas to do so since it can not maintain its health without an abundance of these manas.

The lava attacks and scales that appear to be made of magma allow it to heal itself using these two manas at the cost of shrinking its body. Often more slender to be able to dodge dangerous opposing elemental attacks, these dragons are almost closer to elemental spirits than other dragons...'

The all around appraisal didn't mention enough about whether this dragon appearing here was intelligent, a monster, or dangerous. Instead it gave basic information about it.

As much as Walker wished he could keep focusing on appraising this being, he saw that it was greedily drawing in the fire and earth manas around it. Entirely halting the issues that could have come with the pure fire and earth mana that would have been damaging others.

The area that the earth and fire dragon territories overlapped grew in temperature and small pools of weaker rocks began to turn in to lava. These pools were flowing and melding together around the entrance to the elemental planes and also the lava spirit dragon.

From what Walker could understand, it was malting its life by doing this and hadn't even realized others approached.

"Relax if you can. I will have others assist you." Walker boomed out in a roar. His words were primarily in the dragon language while he saw Ignus nod and the multiple elder earth dragons react. They knew what he wanted and how they could keep the manas from rampaging.

By maintaining this area they'd achieve their goal of safety.

"Oh good. We had hoped you'd be here. This one is losing their home. Help it along and you will be owed a favor from both of us." The manas resonated. Knowing the feeling, Walker could tell it was the true fire sage and the true earth sage. Both manas were just used to send their voices through the bridge but it was enough.

"We can help. I assure you of that." Walker didn't see any anger of negativity in this new dragon's eyes. Just hope. He could make sure that hope was realized today.

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#### Chapter 2453: Right To A Home

The intensity of the flames and earth mana began to grow more and more. The elder earth dragons also brought out some of their own purer earth mana to increase the depth of the larger pool of lava forming. When Ignus began to breathe out dragon flames, the temperature grew yet again as the moved earth melted.

However, all this happened, the lava spirit dragon began to showcase a healthier appearance. All the mana and the changing environment it was in contact with was allowing for it to grow from what had been a weakening state.

Walker could sense that it had been weakening for some time and that it must have desperately needed the mana which it was finally getting now. This situation showed on its scales and the slender body becoming a little more natural rather than slim.

The other dragons also finally began to feel a sort of resonance that told them that this was a fellow dragon. The same feeling of other dragons that would approach and the understanding that they were of the same species.

When it came to the way that the eyes of the lava spirit dragon focused, it was no longer as panicked or frantic as before. That desire to survive and focus on growth with the hope it found in the changed area proved to Walker that it had more intelligence than what he needed to worry about.

He had been worried that there would be a chance this was an intelligent monster which had lived in a boundary between earth and fire elemental planes. He knew from the way that its actions and movements slowed that it had regained enough comfort to be able to process where it had truly landed. It was also protected by the mana it had been given.

In the risk of moving through the bridge to the elemental planes, it had known that it could perish. It had been born in a place which caused it to only remain living because of unique mixtures of manas. It could have died at any time.

Over the years of growth it was never able to travel from that boundary. The space it could move was lesser and lesser. A home that was shrinking slowly and causing it to know that it would never live the thousands of years that a dragon could live.

Yet, that was why it came in to contact with two true sages. They had said that it could survive if it waited. That there was a chance it would be able to leave the boundary between two elemental planes and potentially find another place where it could survive.

That was if it could survive the journey and the radical change in manas around it right away.

What this lava spirit dragon did not know was that the moment the bridge to the elemental planes opened, the two true sages sent along their will with the manas as well to find just the person helping it wreath tis body in this dense earth and fire mana which became lava mana, or what some would call magma mana. Although there were often some differences between the two.

"You seem to understand you are in a better shape now. I don't think we have to hold back as much mana now that you have some control?" Walker said this and the lava spirit dragon focused its own mana and began to halt the overflowing fire and earth mana that poured through the bridge to the elemental planes for an hour.

It took it only an hour to smooth the transition and cause everything around the area to calm. While pools of lava had appeared and the area which had been separated for growth of the two territories in time was now not going to be the same kind of livable as what had been planned, nothing had really been damaged.

A few materials for building here and there and some minor test crops for the area. Nothing that would cause any massive loss. Instead, it could even be said that they had gained more than a few good things.

The evidence that a unique species of the dragon race could exist even if the egg of a dragon was harmed was something that Walker knew would radically change the world's dragon's.

For many years it was believed that a damaged dragon egg was the end of that hatchling. Those that had hatched from damaged eggs perished, lost their abilities to use their mana and were exiled to perish, or never hatched in the first place.

Whoever, they had the chance to awaken a unique aspect of their bloodline now. It meant that there was a chance that the dragons could increase their population and vary their uniqueness by learning more about their very own species.

It was the Walker who might have gained more. He had a promised favor from two of the true sages from the elemental planes. That could mean knowledge or the path to be able to help Genesis grow much more. He wanted to cash those favors in when the people of Genesis began to explore the elemental planes. He couldn't do that just yet.

"You are unlike what I have seen. I have never seen things like any of you but in passing. Other dragons." A desolate tone echoed in the words that reached them all. Ignus looked down at the slender lava spirit dragon and was sure that it had been in solitude for its entire life. That look was the same for those dragons that hid away and only left their caves or dens for a short while a year. Some dragons never chose to be social.

"You do not match what we knew as well." Ignus landed and walked along the lava carefully. It was not allowing him to fall through, proving some of the fire mana that Ignus used was able to maintain his ability to stand on it. But Walker wasn't going to look for answers in that just yet. He watched carefully as Ignus took the lead.

"I am the royal fire dominator dragon Ignus. I lead the fire dragons. Terron is the royal earth dominator dragon who manages the territory attached to mine on this side. You came here for a reason and I will be the one to welcome you." He didn't show hostility. From what the lava spirit dragon could feel, Ignus was on an entirely different level than he was.

It also was clear that Ignus was standing to represent all the dragons currently here except for Walker who watched carefully from the air still. But it was a feeling that there were not enemies, just those who were curious.

"That is Walker, he is not a dragon in blood, but he is the true nature dragon we follow in the growth of a unified race and races. You came here. You have the opportunity for that as well. Would you like this?"

The lava began to shiver and move in waves more and more.

"I am three hundred years old. Lost to the lava of the boundary between two worlds and unable to grow beyond it. If I can do so, I would travel wherever I may have the opportunity to travel. That is all I wish. To be free to roam."

A huff of heat and following laughter left Ignus's mouth before he looked at the lava spirit dragon. "You are young and you are not familiar with this place. You have the opportunities to take those things here. You can even meet beings you would never imagine to meet. You can take to the sky as every dragon had the right. We just ask that you contribute to the growth of everything living with these territories and alliances."

Ignus knew very well that with the elder earth dragons and himself here, he could allow this dragon to fly in to the sky for what was most likely the first time in its life. At this age, it should have known the joys of flight.

"I will help that as well. If Ignus wants to help take you in, we will need a guardian for this bridge to the elemental planes. Whenever the fire and earth manas become greater you can help manage them. The elemental planes shift but having someone dedicated to moving to those that have fire and earth would be helpful."

The cheery interjection made the lava spirit dragon astonished.

It wasn't sure if it had perished and was now living in an unknown afterlife, or if it was hallucinating in the last few moments of death. But it was not going to ignore this, instead, it was going to enjoy this unfamiliar warmth it had never felt before.

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#### Chapter 2454: Racial Growth

Walker saw that the lava spirit dragon seemed to need a moment. From what he, Ignus, and the elder earth dragon could tell, it was not at all against the proposal. However, it was struggling with how to go about all this.

It was overwhelming.

"You know the appraisal I received when I saw it for the first time. I did the all around appraisal fifteen times more and I can have all the information for you and the other dragons in a few minutes." Walker had started to write things down using a side board and paper he'd had in his storage. Just another perk of being able to carry many things around with him.

However, Ignus had already heard some of it from Walker. He knew that it was an incredible boon for them. This aspect of their dragon culture which had never been able to be explored because of the situation within the world. It was new.

So many races were discovering these new things. New aspects of who their race was and what they could be. Especially those who had counterparts within the elemental planes.

Since the manas within the elemental planes had caused there to be another path of growth due to the purity there, this was to be expected. While some races were not there at all, it seemed that others had spread out and grown so differently.

The angels had all become purer and become called upon by those who protected manas overall. Their own unique spot. But the dragons were either too powerful to freely travel or would travel the most dangerous aspects of the elemental planes, the boundaries on the very edges.

Yet, there was another form of dragons that was even rare within the elemental planes. A shocking revelation.

If used properly, this information could lead to the saving of multiple damaged eggs. Not that it was done intentionally. Anything being born could fall victim to accidents, intentionally, accidental, and natural.

This could also mean there was a chance for other races to experience similar things. The goblins for one had changed radically when they had finally been able to take a step forward. They had nearly been a race recognized by the world before the demons had made them back in to monsters. Had halted their growth.

The goblins were no longer born of the earth, instead they followed a more natural growth process as other races did. Meaning that they would have different affinities that were not dictated by just what kind of goblin they were, but also by the environment they were born in. '

There were always the rumors that other kinds of goblins existed, but now, it was going to be proven within Genesis that these other kinds of goblins had just been another aspect held back by them not becoming a proper race.

While Walker's mind raced, Ignus did not say much at all. He more mumbled to himself as he began to comprehend the changes that could come forth because of all this. So much potential was right there for the dragons and all they had to do was take the right steps.

He also wondered if the normal eggs born and kept within specific environments would cause changes like this at all. Something that he feared would be tested. "I will not allow any testing or

experimentation on the dragon race." He said this out loud, breaking Walker from his own train of thought.

"I wouldn't expect you to allow that. I won't either. While how a child is raised does come to the parents, there are lines that would and could be crossed we all understand is not up to those parents." This was what Walker believed and also followed the same thinking that should have existed to halt the immortal chasing race.

"I know that. I just need my words to be heard by everyone listening here." Ignus made it clear that the other elder dragons present should also make sure that this is known. While some would be willing to follow the orders like this some would see it as a chance to become stronger and use this to create a new champion or next royal dragon. Something that would be wrong in many ways.

There were also a few members of the spirit race that appeared here when the mana grew denser and purer. They came to see the multitude of fire and earth spirits. Some of the elemental spirits had already mixed together making lava and magma spirits which would be looking on to the world and exploring shortly.

This would not be an issue overall since Genesis was a welcoming palace for that sort of thing, but their mana was denser and more dangerous. Until these elemental spirits acclimated or become members of the spirit race, they would need to have eyes on them. So, it was only natural that those present would also overhear Ignus.

And since he had made his statement, it made a lot of sense that those of the spirit race would pass it around as well.

They too had been elemental spirits recently in the grand scheme of things. They knew they could have been trapped and forced in to items to make them stronger unless Walker and the others had pushed ahead to ban that and move forward with true spirit forging and true spirit crafting in general.

There was also the fact that the spirit race had become well known as gossip experts. Their ability to sense manas more clearly than others allowed them to understand what people were training and what was happening in various places. As such, they tended to talk about it.

The mages found that their research theories were out in the world before they had published professionally. Meaning that some less justice oriented individuals would work and publish before them. Or they would suddenly have a lot of competition in the same theory.

Regardless, it was very smart for Ignus to use this sneakily. He would make sure that every single person who thought to experiment in these ways with the other manas and their own children would fear him. And fear the dragon race as a whole who would follow their royals.

"I would like to do that. I would wish to travel and see more." Both Walker and Ignus looked over happily. This would be the answer they wanted to hear. Now Walker could leave it entirely with Ignus.

Any trouble this lava spirit dragon had traveling could be fixed by earth and fire mages who traveled with them. They could maintain the mana that might be missing that the dragon needed. It would also show a level of training and care which the mages could use to become even better in the future.

They would be learning more about their manas, while if the mage was dual fifty of fire and earth they would be able to learn how to better meld those two manas. Naturally allowing them to find paths to different classes.

"You know that Alma and I felt every bit of the manas escaping. The earth and fire elemental spirit trees are going to grow a lot. So, stop sitting here when Ignus has this covered and come help us with the other trees which need more mana now."

The mischievous face that Gil was making made it clear that he knew Walker was planning on standing there and making theories or building potential plans for the future rather than checking everywhere else. But then again, that was when Walker came up with so many new amazing things.

"I should have expected that the bridge to the elemental plane opening so close to them would do that. All that mana was perfect to make the two grow faster than the others." He knew that he would be able to learn a lot just by helping. But it was a good way to keep his focus since he knew that he could take Alice along to see the spirit trees up close.

The light spirit tree had already been visited by her since she had the light elemental affinity to match. However, the different elemental trees put off denser elemental manas of their affinities. Because of this, it was not comfortable for everyone in each of the dragon managed areas of Genesis.

So having Walker there would allow him to protect her from being uncomfortable so that she could fully enjoy the experiences as she saw the developing areas. It was easier than her using a song constantly to travel through with better ease. Not that the average person couldn't walk through but most of the populace were more sensitive to the manas and conditions.

He also wanted to see the change since he had toured through recently. There might be a lot he could bring together again if different manas were handled differently under the knowledge being discovered.

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#### Chapter 2455: Time Together

"Alma came to meet me. She said we would be viewing the elemental spirit trees together." Walker looked at Gil and thought about the potential he had to completely send Gil in to the next territory.

"It wasn't a joke, I know that we have to help the other elemental spirit trees grow and that you are one of the best people to help the mages, elves, echidna, and spirit race already working on that there. But, you also have been running around doing whatever so we have some of the heavenly serpents take the sun witch for a better tour from a different perspective."

Now Gil was smirking a little bit more, however, Walker saw a little guilt in his eyes. The fact that he had oriented this odd double date in this way had been enough for Gil to feel bad. Especially since he knew that all the work that Walker did was valuable for Genesis.

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"You know, we haven't had a chance to hang out in a while either. All of us are always working on something. DSu, Midnight, and Remey worked with me on potions and mixing dragon breaths. Onyx is so busy that he is off with the younger serpents all the time being a leader. Even my own little sister is busy running a business at a younger age than most ever have been..."

He trailed off realizing that for these n coming years this would be the norm for them. They had all spread themselves out on to becoming these sorts of figures. Pillars that could not easily be replaced until others had grown enough to hold those positions as well. Not that this was a bad thing at all. It was a good thing.

There was a lot of chance to grow for those who were coming in to these new paths.

"So, you can hang out with us and we can go view the elemental spirit trees. The tree of wind needs some more potent wind mana and I was told by the echidna and elves there that it is also starting to choose a saintess to watch over it. So I would say that it needs that wind mana to do more than grow."

It was hard to tell that the elemental spirit trees were not the same kind of intelligence as other beings. Especially since they could easily communicate their needs and the bonds that intelligent beings could to others. However, their intelligence was similar to the elemental spirits.

They were able to work with the will of mana and nature to a degree. This allowed them to move through the will of the world or existence and bind with others. To grow in a more unique and connected way than other similar plants or beings. It was hard to wrap the mind around.

Redgaledd, Walker found that Alma and Alice were happily chatting away about the elemental spirit trees. Alma had been very weak after she had helped them grow and unite. While Gil had taken a lot of the stress from her, she had been pushed well beyond the limits she knew while also learning to understand what the forest elf queen might have in her connection to the forest.

This unique sense of the trees and how they grew was deeper. It was a new pathway to connect to the life of the forest and the future they had. Alma knew this and had added some of her very own life mana to them binding her with every spirit tree including the central one which unites them all and embodied all of their wills so to speak.

Since she had been so drained, she had been unable to be out and about as much as others had been. This had made some of the elves who were serving under her stressed and covering more duties, but also they learned. The elves who had expected so much from her realized that they were now capable of so much more.

They had stepped in to many of the jobs that Alma had done and found that they were now able to help her rest properly. This left Alma the time to recover some, but she had not been able to see her own friends or properly relax. Gil had also been busy, regardless of his tiredness, he had also been working constantly. So, even when he had seen Walker he had been unable to properly spend time with his best friend.

As they got to the wind elemental spirit tree, they had been greeted by almost everyone they passed. So many of the dragonkin moving around had been working hard to build the wind territory that was now centered around both the wind elemental spirit tree and grand wind mana array of rune formations.

There was even a rumor being bounced around that some mages claimed that a naturally forming wind elemental rune will form within the month. Walker wasn't sure what they used to get that information but he would like it if that was the case. Then they could build an even better magic tower here to enhance the manas even more.

The usage of natural mana spurred Fleur to leave the spirit mark again. She had recently used some natural mana when Walker had shown off to the twelve covens of witches within the endless night forest. However, she had been resting a lot lately when she was not working on guiding the spirit race as a whole.

This was a chance to use her mana in a different way that was a little more relaxing. Truly communing with nature and using her bond with the world and now bond with existence to some degree to assist.

She felt the flow of life mana between the elemental spirit trees and Walker was the one who felt guided as he and the others watched the tree shimmer with wind mana. The shivering leaves changed direction as various wind currents moved about them.

They all noticed the start of some treehouses within the branches, something the elves would do with all the elemental spirit trees. However, these were not treehouses to just live in. They were places for those most in touch with wind mana to bond with the tree and the mana at a deeper level.

For the dragons, this would be a place for them to nest. Not a traditional nest, but the ideal place to allow an egg to mature while absorbing the purer and calmer wind manas. Potentially allowing them to grow in to a better class with their naturally passed on affinity for wind mana from their parents.

This was just one of the elemental spirit trees, but Walker was still impressed. The manas coming together here worked perfectly with the rune formations made using rune knowledge from every race they had encountered and joined so far.

How much could this change with the witch runes? How much better could the flow of mana and ability to understand it?

That aside, the five focused on the figure at the base of the tree. They were all strongly absorbing and interacting with wind mana in meditation. Walker could sense that they were not just moving it or trying to shape it, that they were purposefully moving it to show their affinity and trying to grow their affinity as well.

These figures were not just young or old. They were of multiple ages and from multiple races. Shockingly, one of the gray haired spiders was resting with their head slightly bowed down focused entirely on the tree.

It wasn't that this was odd because they were usually bonded with goblins and did not branch out to these areas to focus on one mana. It was specifically odd because the wind was wrapping them with much greater strength.

The same ways that the wind currents moved through the wind elemental spirit tree's leaves, the little grey haired were being moved and influenced. Instead of using their will to manipulate the mana from the tree that had been purified and processed by the tree, it was following its lead.

This grey haired spider was communing with the tree itself to learn the ways of the air currents. The flow of wind mana itself. Something that all the others attempting to become bonded with the tree as a saint or saintess was missing. But just saying that was not easy.

This meant that the mana would be moved through the body against the natural flow of their body. Meaning that the one allowing this was allowing their body to be used as such by the natural flow of wind mana through the spirit tree. Meaning pain and potential damage.

That acceptance would change the body though. Allow for a chance. A chance that was successful from what the five were witnessing as the manas converged in a grand display.

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Chapter 2456 - Teacher Of Wind

The gray haired spiders were one of the monster races that were first to join Genesis. They and the goblin race were very close since they had survived together within the forests. They had gone very great lengths to defend one another and also to be able to survive in general.

The fact that very many of their races had classes that required them to work together was a clear example of the intense bonds that both share. If one were to ever question them, the other would defend.

The strength of a bond between their races was stronger than just about any other race binded with another. No pacts, alliances, or written agreements were needed. If a goblin and grey haired spider needed to work something out, it would just be done on true and pure trust.

Hence why it was so odd to have seen a gray haired spider here alone at the wind elemental spirit tree. It was here alone to be influenced by the wind mana and to take a step toward the next generation of gray haired spiders which could branch out.

There was so much for every race to learn that the outliers from developed habits and history were going to exist. But those outliers from the normal were what should and would be breaking free to create new paths. To inspire new generations of the peoples within Genesis.

Walker knew this and easily accepted that this was one example of an outlier taking a step into the unknown.

This gray haired spider had accepted the wind mana as it was. It had allowed it to change its body and influence it in the deepest of ways. Because of this, there was the ability to change regardless of the risk.

The life mana within them had even resonated with the life mana within the wind elemental spirit tree. Even though it was primarily wind mana at the purest of forms within the world right now, the spirit trees all had life mana in them.

They were alive as all other things. They housed life mana and that life mana was able to stretch out according to the will it possessed in relation to the world and existence as well. Therefore, when the gray haired spider had allowed the wind mana to influence its body entirely and accept the ways of the wind as naturally as possible, it had accomplished something immense.

It wasn't just knowledge and understanding of wind that was changing the gray haired spider's body. The gray hairs were being influenced by the wind and they were being slightly longer. Their movements still copied the wind currents within the tree but its long legs and the clear lightening of its body showed that it was undergoing a rapid form of growth in relation to its and the wind elemental spirit tree's life mana.

This was a scene that might only be possible for the intense trust and mixing of manas while nature would not normally cause this. Changes like this would happen in some races, but that would take time. They would take the awakening of ancient bloodlines or the unique blend of manas to create a new class. This instance was unique because it was an intense bonding with natural manas which tapped in to the wills of the tree, world, and existence to a degree.

As Walker checked the all around appraisal, he realized that the gray haired spider had taken a new racial name only attached to the elemental spirit tree. "Wind guardian spider. The first saint of the wind elemental spirit tree and the closest relationship to the manas melded together and united amongst the races protected by the wind elemental spirit tree's branches and leaves."

His statement coincided with the wind guardian spider opening its eyes. Its flowing hair and the now three times taller height making it seem as if it was looking at the world with new eyes. However, there was a slightly aggressive wind moving around it which it calmed with a few breaths as it acclimated.

A few moments passed before the breezes around the entire tree calmed and the wind mana radiating from the tree grew slightly purer. The tree had its saint and the saint had its bond created between it and the tree. Allowing it to understand that it could now touch upon manas greater than what it had ever understood.

"Congratulations. You are the first of your new race and the first saint of the wind elemental spirit tree. I hope that you will carve a path of understanding the nature of wind that all races can look upon for generations." Walker was the one to speak but Alma, Gil, and Alice were the ones who were showing wide smiles.

Fleur was the only one moving around, but that was because she had been conveying her excitement to the wind elemental spirits who had arrived. She also knew that Zephyr was around but she was speaking with the wind elemental spirit tree and some of the higher ranked elemental spirits around.

Both were higher naked spirit race members. Proof that the elemental spirits would be a powerful connection to nature as all races developed toward understanding manas and the world around them. However, this place had become one of greater importance now.

The ways that the wind mana now moved were in perfect calmness and balance with everything else. Meaning that it was beyond the ideal place for the wind nature spirits to be born. Even further, it was now the perfect place for the elemental wind spirits to be reborn in to the elemental spirit race, specifically of wind affinity.

So much good that there could be a lot learned from just being here right now. Even those who had failed to become the saints or saintesses of the wind elemental spirit tree were still in meditation as they found their own unique paths to following and learning wind mana now. Especially since they had realized that they had so much more to learn after being nearby the new saint.

"Thank you for your greeting. I see that I have not understood the flowing currents of the wind through the trees until today. Today I find that the wind I always enjoyed in the spring is the same as the winds of cold ice. All originate and flow through the world as one current."

The winds changed again but it radiated an innate understanding of wind elemental mana that nature could only be capable of. "I will climb my benefactor and rest upon its branches. I will learn from the wind. I will teach the wind. I will always be one of the wind even at my time of rest. Please watch over me as well, one of origin." Enjoy exclusive adventures from NovelBin.Côm

Now this was something Walker did not expect. He was called one of origin. Most likely because he was now a member of the Origin race. Whoever, the knowledge that the wind guardian spider must have gained had to be able to tell the origin of manas and the key to understanding that.

Therefore, it must know that Walker was a unique existence within the world and even within the elemental planes now. Something that many would not be able to sense or see to a higher degree.

They watched the wind guardian spider begin to climb the tree while all the leaves shifted and changed currents nearby it. They shivered in welcome, or at least that was how the five watch interpreted it.

"I believe that you won't have to worry about the well being of the wind elemental spirit tree now. That saint will be able to tell us what is needed and might even start a new practice following the way of the

wind elemental mana. A new religion maybe. Or better to say, school of thought." Gil leaned in to Alma. he was more than happy to see that a burden was off of her shoulders.

He just hoped that they would see more like this at the other elemental spirit trees while they ventured to them. The earth and fire might be growing a bit but they had to have more time to be able to find those who would bond with them like this.

Otherwise, the water, light, and dark trees would also need their time. But the five of them were moving ahead to be able to look in on those trees and help them if needed. In a perfect world, they would also have those attempting to bond with them there as well. And if they were all lucky, they might be able to witness a brilliant sight like this yet again.

"I am thankful to see nature like this." Alice had taken out her song book and was writing notes for later. This had greatly inspired her.

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#### Chapter 2457 - Elemental Walk

Spending additional time at the wind elemental spirit tree was not necessarily in the books for the day. The area around the tree became very busy as many with deeper connections to wind mana were rushing there. Especially those who had the chance to learn something from the changes in the wind mana.

The group passed by the water elemental tree and found that it was already being taken care of. Current had rested at the base of the tree and shared some of his mana within. He had felt the unbalanced flow of manas and checked in himself before anyone had said anything.

Recently with his work going through some of the water sources that changed in the surrounding areas near Genesis, he had helped identify new underwater streams and portions of the rivers. He also had plans to check the frozen cold river that Walker and Midnight had recently listed.

His plans for it were simple, study the ways that the water mana changed to ice without changing. Find that line between where the water would choose not to freeze or would freeze even though it has so much dense and pure water elemental mana causing it to become colder.

He wanted to study it so that he could better understand the different types of water mana that naturally occurred. By resting near the elemental spirit tree, he could sleep and be able to calm his own internal mana before he went venturing with a larger group to that area.

But that was one less tree to worry about since Walker knew it was well balanced and growing perfectly fine. Alm and Gil had somewhat sensed this but they didn't want to cut their walk through the spirit tree short. Alice and Walker were also enjoying their time while Fleur was contacting many of the elemental spirits and even had met with some of the younger newly reborn elemental spirit trace members.

Traveling to the light elemental spirit tree's area was not really that much of a focus. Alice had already sent word ahead that some extra nutrients and mages should work to add more mana to it. This was something that she had done since many of those in the area looked toward her for direction.

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Simply put, she had a very deep connection with light even though she was mainly focused on her healing aspect of her abilities with songs. However, that did not keep back the fact that she could use potent attacking abilities that would use the very same songs and light mana. She just chose not to since it was not in her heart to always fight.

She preferred to heal and empower others.

This allowed for the group to focus on something different. The dark elemental spirit tree.

Walker himself and not see it much since it was planted and grown. Not because he was less interested, but simply because he just hadn't had the time to do what he was doing now. He also knew that Mordant had been checking up on it constantly so it would be in good care no matter what happened.

That wasn't the case right now though, Mordant had let notice that after the endless night forest visit and the meeting of the twelve covens, he was going to meet Onyx. He wanted to be in the same area as the naturally occurring darkness elemental rune so that he could learn more. If he was needed, he could easily come back yet again.

Regardless, he was away and the best people to check up on the dark elemental spirit tree were heading toward it right now.

The area within the dark territory managed by Mordant was unique. It wasn't actually dark per se. It was actually fairly bright. It was just that the dark mana radiated through it causing the day to be slightly dim and there to be significantly more shadows than anywhere else within Genesis. Allowing for those with the aversion for light to travel here much more easily than anywhere else.

There was also the fact that the gith ehr was entirely pitch black minus the days when the moon was completely full. Allowing for those with unique affinities for certain kinds of light to focus entirely on that one form of light rather than separating light manas. Or, for those who needed the purer dark mana to grow to use it as such.

Alice hummed a little and saw how minimal the light mana was. The light mana that was here did not react quickly. It was bound and holding some balance so it could not easily react to her songs. Something she decided to test.

"Walker, I like it here a lot." Her words barely caused the light mana to move. She could entirely relax here because the light mana was not prevalent enough to love.

Since she always worked on controlling the light mana and her own mana since she had been given the way to do so. No matter what she had to suppress or control herself in some manner no matter how tiny. Here she could minimize it even more allowing her to relax a lot more than normal.

"Just don't spend too much time here. The dark mana might pile up in your body since you aren't used to it. But we can come for some walks here. I heard there is a restaurant that specializes in canned and fermented items using dark mana in them. It could be interesting."

This was a form of cooking that some of the magic chefs had begun to use. They utilized naturally occurring manas to improve food and make them to help specific affinity people.

While the effects are not major for those already strong and fully grown, for the younger people who eat them it promotes more growth. It also promotes some better understanding in their naturally occurring affinities. Some people even hired specialized mana chefs for their families because of this.

All this aside, the people here were some of the quieter peoples of Genesis. This was simply because light and dark affinity people were not as common as the four main elemental manas.

The light territory was always bustling because of the fact that many healers used light mana. But when it came to the dark territory it was slower because it dealt in dark mana which was seen as more dangerous for its decaying effects.

In reality, it was romantically as dangerous when used correctly. The herbs that some feared because of their potent dark mana affinity could be used to create amazing fertilizers. They would help the earth break down tough items that could be toxic and turn it in to fuel for the plants to become larger and stronger.

Understanding the places where every mana worked to better grow the world was exceptionally important. Especially when noticing the fact that some manas could be used to healing that would often be destructive.

Some do the more unique healers, the dark healers, hard dark mana to break down deadly poisons or venoms in the body. This would allow the light affinity healers to regrow or repair those damaged areas of the body that were no longer being harmed constantly.

The dark elemental spirit tree was putting off the controlled and calm dark mana needed for these sorts of procedures. It also helped those learning stealth and scouting since they often had to hide themselves.

What was even more shocking were the dark elemental spirits who had become high dark spirits that popped in and out of shadows. The dark elemental spirit tree was like their playground. Not entirely physical due to some branches being shrouded in dense shadow that allowed it to arch out even further.

This could be said to be an aspect of dark mana that went and touched upon spatial mana even deeper than other manas because it could utilize the space within shadows and between the elemental planes as its own.

Walker had considered this but not really delved in to it due to the dangers. Many royals or elder dark dragons had been lost to that chaotic and dangerous place while trying to get to the true dark elemental

planes. Part of Jim thought that with the dark elemental spirit tree he had a better chance though. It grew there naturally in some ways.

"You're going around in circles again, aren't you?" Gil caught on that Walker had stopped while looking at the shifting shadow branches and leaves. But he also had his own inspiration.

He had learned stealth skills to a higher level due to him being part of the sort and also an archer. But he had been at a loss when looking at the tree and how some elemental spirits used it to hide away. So it only took a moment before he caught on to the dark elves hiding in the branches as well and training.

"And we have lost them both." Alma shook her head while Alice giggled. It seemed they would have some time to spend while the boys figured out something interesting.

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#### Chapter 2458 - Hide In Shadow

"I use the shadows to hide a bit, but it's not the same as wrapping the body in shadows like you and Midnight can. That's why I have to focus on the sound of my footsteps, the way that I breathe, and even the way my mana flows." Gil's explanation was something that Walker had heard before. It wasn't necessarily new.

However, that wasn't the point. It was a comparison to the ways that others used their mana and skills to hide themselves. For Gil, it was a mix of techniques that were not always necessarily skills that someone would possess.

"I use the mana because that's my best way. I can use wind mana to hide the sounds and scents. Then I use the shadow wrapping skill to move the dark mana and make shadows to hide in. I could even use light mana to deflect light and look almost invisible because of camouflage. But that is a lot more expensive when I use mana since it is a higher focus and drains on my mana."

The two thought about their compared forms of stealthy while they looked at the ways that the dark elemental spirits moved through the shadows. For them, it wasn't a way to use skills, it was just a part of them. But also, the ways that the dark elves moved through the trees and disappeared with their movements.

Gil had learned the high elven dagger technique as a skill he returned to its peak. Because of this, he had a lot of movements from the different elemental elves who were within Genesis now. He had also retaught them the better methods of using those techniques.

As such, he was able to focus on those techniques and even able now see how they were being used even without a dagger right now by the dark elves moving and training themselves in the dark elemental spirit tree.

"The dark mana in the tree is allowing them to use the shadows as a better hiding place. They also move with the sway of the shadows. What if we had the same habits?" Gil looked at Walker and leaped on to a lower hanging branch. He had trained this sort of movement, but specifically making it closer to the dark elven movement could allow him and Walker to better hide in the shadows without having to use their mana for some fancy skill.

Walker could sense the deeper manas playing around here. He could tell this was similar to how when Gil used the high elven dagger technique that drew in natural mana because of the skill itself. The way that the dark elves mimicked the flow of shadows allowed for some of the dark mana to attract to the outer body. From there, they were almost like shadows themselves a little more.

He leaped ahead and tried to stay on tune with the dark mana in the shadows. It was harder because compared to generally dark mana condensed in a palace that was dark to the sight, shadows were still somewhat seen. Theta dh other manas, including light mixed it which allowed them to be. They were not necessarily pure dark mana, but part of dark mana that was always in tune with the world itself.

The pair began darting around while focusing on their movements. The changes they made to their steps were closer to the ways that the tree branches swayed with the show's they cast.

While a few of the dark elves caught on to this. They also were training so they didn't hide their movements as much. Especially since they saw Gil training in the same way as them. They trusted him and also respected him. Seeing this was an inspiration that he was always learning from every elf and not just lording over them with the knowledge he had of them.

When they noticed Walker, a few actively used more skills with mana. They and most people, had developed the simple belief that Walker was a magic learning junkie.

Was that false? Not really.

Regardless, Walker began to differentiate the way he thought of dark mana before. Yes it had deep decaying aspects but that was when it was condensed. Only places dark continuously had that like the swamps or darkened forests. Even some caves were like that.

Entirely natural places where a lot of dark mana would condense because that was just the way it was done and the way that nature balanced itself. But naturally, dark mana rested in shadows and the night.

The perception that the places with a lot of dark mana were the more natural aspects of dark mana had to change. It was the shadows and bonds with other manas that allowed dark mana to flow and be beneficial.

Just like now where it began to attract to their bodies and help meld them with the shadows of the dark elemental spirit tree.

This simple change made Gil suddenly struggle to follow Walker's movements. Especially since he saw that Walker had just attracted a lot more dark mana and that the shadows swayed around him too rather than Walker copying them.

But Gil had his own thoughts. He focused on the way that the movements were as if the body was a shadow itself. This thought was more inclined to his natural instincts which derived from the elven side of his blood now.

That being the case, he was following his heart. The beats of his heart copied the changes and he felt himself resonate with the shadows. The exact same feelings that the dark elves felt as they moved.

To them, it was a way to understand and bond with nature. That was what Gil could do now and what he learned more about with every elf. Their unique ways of bonding with nature was where his strength could learn and grow from.

The dark elves witnessed this and changed their perceptions. They had not expected that what they had trained for years was so easily being done by others. Let alone the fact that both Gil and Walker had been learning other aspects of mana, skills, and the world itself before this.

Every single person watching the pair went from amazed to incredibly driven in seconds. Their minds honed in on the fact that they were being surpassed and would be surpassed again by younger generations.

Those born in these times would grow incredibly quickly. Right now, if they did not improve they would have very little to teach their children. They had to grow now to be able to show the youngest the best possible basics to be a foundation. That was their role now!

Lay the foundations for the future.

The moment that Walker and Gil appeared down at the bottom of the tree again, they felt that they could better hide themselves. However, Gil was somewhat slow since his mind was so focused on the errors in his stealth for his whole life.

Even as a hunter, he could have used some of these tactics to be able to move through the forest better with his father. He felt that he had to start fresh and go through every basic he possessed to be able to properly address his current failures and the potential he still had for growth.

"Both of you look like you had fun. I see you even started a few rivalries." A few of the dark elves were calling out each others mistakes in the tree branches. More or less starting a game of hide and seek tag. Something comical but great for training this sort of stealth.

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"It was enlightening. I always think of dark mana as being something more focused on destruction and also on the denser purer sides of its existence. Not as every day shadows. I guess I didn't consider it because light is so prominent and dark is during the night or day. So I forget in the scheme of all mana in the world at once."

"If you ramble on I'll start too you know." Gil elbowed Walker since he'd snapped himself out of his own thoughts. He could easily spend a few more hours here working on the ideas of stealthier now possessed.

"It's calm here too. I think some patients would be happier to be healed here. Those with eye injuries would." Walker raised his eyebrows, he'd never considered this sort of thinking. Alice was easily making better plans for healing treatments just standing here enjoying the calm of the dark territory.

The tree had needed very little adjustment. Walker barely added any natural mana or focused any dark mana. It had already adjusted with the other manas being shared and balanced from the central spirit tree.

Meaning That everything was on track perfectly for when a new saint for the remaining trees might be discovered too.

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#### Chapter 2459 - Just A Low Tier Potion

"What are you going on about?" Walker couldn't fully understand why Remy had managed to drag him all the way here when he had been busy finalizing any items that he would bring back to the endless night forest. He had also issued a list of people that would be coming as well.

All of this had been very important since the people gathered all needed their own materials. They had to be the perfect people to establish the starts of a naturally occurring rune area the same way that Genesis had already been doing for the magic tower expansion projects.

So far, they had several locations showing signs that a naturally occurring rune would be appearing. However, there was the issue that they would need to mix their knowledge with what the witch born were doing within their own territory.

The manas there could be very different. The herbs that needed to be oriented as well might need to be changed. And furthermore, there was the fact that they would most likely need to work closely with the witches to use the witch born rune formations along with the rune formations that Genesis used.

Beyond that, the other issues could appear due to the differences in cultures and understandings of nature itself. So, Walker had been focusing greatly on the fact that he had to be prepared in both materials and also in the people he brought.

"I said that I am bringing potions that would boost their affinities but I want your blood to make a natural mana affinity potion of the lowest grade. Because if I make one of them I can use it to show them the fact that we can even make dual and triple affinity potions with their assistance."

Since Walker knew a dual light and dark affinity potion had been made, he was stunned. Why was his blood needed and why did it have to be natural mana?

"Forgive me for not understanding how this is more important, but we already have dual elemental affinity potions so why this?" He felt like he was asking a stupid question since Remy should have explained this from the beginning.

"What? It's because you will be able to interact with all the witch brew potions they make there. Every single process they use is closer to nature and natural mana is the combination of all manas. So, if you consume it and show them the closeness of yourself to nature under the effects, then they will also work with me to develop better potions that allow more than just affinity to grow." the way that Remy spoke told Walker that she thought he would just understand this.

"So you want to learn to make a new type of affinity potion that is more similar to the ways that the witches use their magic and skills. I see. A potion that focused on the closeness of internal manas and nature rather than just boosting affinity plain as day to allow better understanding of the mana."

The idea was not bad, but Walker also wondered how it would end up different if the potion still affected the understanding of manas.

"You are still missing the point. A mage used the affinity potion to strengthen the understanding of their fire ball skill and how to use it with fire mana. But a farmer would use an earth affinity potion to try and understand what the soil needs, but it is lacking. So if we have a natural earth affinity potion made, then they could use that to better understand the earth and in their soil and what they need to do to help it with their skills."

Now the fog in his mind cleared and Walker saw the value. Because Remy could not just have a large number of these potions available and she also needed people who already could demonstrate these sorts of potion ideas, she wanted the the best possible person with the challenge of a tougher potion.

The natural mana potion was already hard to grasp so making a lower tier one with smaller effects was fine. It was the fact that it could help boost Walker's understanding of natural mana which was already high because of his bond with Fleur that would show off a lot. And then also show that there was a chance to make improvements with the knowledge of the witch born race.

It offered a chance for the witch born to explain their methods and be equals rather than just taking knowledge and ignoring them. Remy was trying to establish a perfect harmony to allow for all the herb and potion knowledge to be passed back and forth to become one and the same.

Walker gave in at this point and shared a few drops of blood so that Remy could acclimate the potion to him better and increase the success rate. This was used for other potions than just unique affinity potions. The reason that it was not as focussed most of the time was that everyone did not need every potion they took to be perfectly in tune with them.

Right now though, she was also going to have Walker focus with her and help with controlling the manas. She had gathered many herbs for this one potion and would distill them over and over to ensure that she got the best ingredients to use.

"This is the iridescent clover, you can see the roots are entangled but each clover sprout has a different affinity? That's the newest project from the herbalists. They found this clover got in to a greenhouse accidentally from a damaged spot where a rodent dug in. They found the clover outside had earth and inside had water affinity. Odd, but useful."

Another amazing weed that seemed to adjust to the increased changes in manas. Becoming a valuable research material and now herb for alchemy even though it did not have other qualities other than being able to adapt to other manas as it grew.

Walker curiously looked and noticed that it wasn't found that the clover as an entire plant changed, instead it was the sap inside. The tiniest amount of sap was able to change fully to adapt to what mana was being absorbed. From there it altered the whole clover.

The only thing was, no other traits could be taken, for anything that ate it, that was it. Just eating a plant with different mana affinity. However, when it came to alchemy, that tiny amount of sap in the adolescent iridescent clover would allow for a much greater mixing of herbs in a potion.

Remey was demonstrating that right now. She was adding large amounts of the adolescent recent clover and pulling out the tiny amount of sap. The alchemy flame she created were not full of fire mana but still cause heat to dry out the clover and take the liquid from it.

The tiny amount was the key to mixing herbs of every form to then reduce slowly but surely with walkers blood to perfectly meld the manas. Walker was also providing dense natural mana in the air around the potion making process.

The potion was slowly but surely condensing and the useless remnant herbs which had been used to give it effects were set to the side. Walker felt this was wasteful until he noticed that the dried pieces were slowly being ground up by Remey now.

She wasn't just making the potion from liquid, she was also using the dried portions to reincorporate some of the remnant herbs. This wasn't for any enhancement of the potion, but Walker quickly realized it would lengthen the lifespan from one day to a full week. Meaning they would have more time to show off and make their deals official with the witch born race.

It was always amazing watching. Remey worked on something but Walker was also adding his own mana to the process. As this was the case, He could feel the slightest fluctuations in the way that she changed the alchemy flames.

Where some would see slightly larger flames, he could actually feel the smaller bits of mana being captured in them to protect the potion. A shocking level of control. He could learn a lot more from it as well.

"That's it. You have your own personal potion. It's in this vial and will be kept in a box made to trap manas from influencing it or leaving it. So, let's get ready now." Enjoy more content from NovelBin.Côm

With Remey being so happy and Walker now able to go back to his work preparing, they felt that it was inevitable they would be making an official union between Genesis and the witch born race, more specifically, the coven's grand witches.

The sun witch just had to be brought back with them. Something she might not necessarily want after her visit to Genesis.

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#### Chapter 2460 - Time To Leave

"Su, what do you mean she is refusing to travel back?" Walker spoke very slowly and was sure that this was not what he was actually hearing. To be clear, he was sure that he was not hearing that the sun witch sent by the witch born grand witches to view Genesis was refusing to leave.

"She said that she has enough mana and plans to keep the connections blocked so she can stay here where she can keep learning new things." The way that Su spoke ended in a long sigh. It seemed more like Su had just dealt with a rebelling child than a full adult.

"I want to yell but I don't know if I can. She was kept in a mental space asleep because the entire forest she and all the witches lives was isolated for their safety and survival. She grew up in that mental space and did not see any of the real world. I can't even say that she has ever seen the races that were not reborn as witches."

This seemed to be an all too real explanation of how many of the witch born might act when they came to Genesis. Especially since many of them might have been similarly saved by the grand witches or older witches in their childhood. This sun witch was saved as the last of her race, now, she was literally free to see so much that she had never even expected.

"But I have to make her go back if I want to make sure that this deal goes properly." Walker shook his head and walked in to the small garden that had been made in the light elemental territory of Genesis.

This garden was one of the resting gardens made for the spirit race and the elemental spirits with light affinity. It had been made with the goal to eventually become a small mage tower in the future, however, it had become an immensely popular spot to relax in the time being.

The sun witch had come here because she could rest in the daylight and absorb the sun mana which naturally occurred around her. She also felt that this place was a lot closer to nature than a few other

places she had found. Besides this, she was amazed watching the light elemental spirits in their lower forms move around and absorb more light mana.

She was unable to see this in the endless night forest since it was more focused on dark mana and the ways that things grew in that essence along with the constant illusions used to hide it away from other beings. So even the elemental spirits were not that prevalent there any more.

Although that would surely change since the world was gaining more mana yet again. It was just a matter of time. Not that it made the endless night forest any better, she had seen it for her entire life at this point. But she had not seen Genesis.

"Going back means that I will have to remain there and learn more. Once the others wake up and everything is done properly, I will have to learn more and follow the path of the sun witches constantly. There is nothing else I can do. So I will stay here and learn new things until I am satisfied with it."

She looked at Walker with a determined face. One that said she had made up her mind. "You said I would be treated as any citizen. So if I am one then you have to protect me and let me stay here like any one else. All races are welcome here. I saw it clearly."

She followed up and made it even more clear that she wanted to stay for all the reasons that Walker would brag about. All the reasons that everyone here in Genesis would brag about. So many people would have bragged that they had so many different potential futures just living here let alone exploring the unseen potential futures they could have by learning more about all the races and new discoveries.

"Listen, I can not make a deal with your grand witches if you are not returning with us. It would look like we kidnapped you and plan on keeping you prisoner. I will not be doing that. It would go against every goal we have here in Genesis and lead to a war with every witch. Meaning that you will single handedly be the reason for them losing everything."

The reason that Walker put it this way was simple. The witches would not be able to compete with Genesis in a fight at all. Simply put, the witches were too weak right now. As they were, they had not awakened and gained enough mana to be able to even defend themselves with more than illusions and their familiars.

Even more so, he was making sure that the weight of what had just been said was making its way through to her. She was not just playing with her own future but the future of every witch and person in genesis.

"That's not going to happen, I told them I just decided not to come back and they can make any deal or come see me but I won't leave here." The confidence in her voice was making Walker want to just use magic and drag her back. But that would go much worse since he would have someone who hated him for a long time because of that. Experience more content on NovelBin.Côm

"Then that's fine. Stay here and when the conversations for peace between and alliances between us fail, I will have to ask you to leave. You are connected to the witches. You are a risk of Genesis so you could be sending them details of how to fight us. That or we would be forced to imprison you. We have multiple methods to remove your ability to use mana or even travel around at all."

He broke the reality to her and made it very clear that this was just the proper process. He was being nice. He was kind. However, others would wish for a harsher punishment to prevent risks.

"This is the home of many who lost everything and had to build from the ground up. Some were even ready to give up their lives entirely to be here so that they could have a chance just to eat or even just to grow a family in any condition possible."

He looked at the sun witch. "If they feel fear and threat because you are here, I would act accordingly. You understand that?" The mana around Walker shivered slightly as he let his intentions speak for themselves. He was the defender of Genesis and not just someone here to bring people in to the city to potentially live there.

The sun witch finally changed her expression. A little fear showing with the understanding that just wanting to stay was not enough.

"That doesn't mean that once the alliances are forged and everyone has what they need to survive you wouldn't be allowed to return. Of course the grand witch that you follow, the witch of warm sun would allow that. She might be very angry with you because of your actions here. The connections you are blocking should be exceptionally important to them and to you. They might even fear you are being manipulated or you are hurt in some way."

What Walker did grasp was that the witches were all deeply connected. They cared for one another and they had these connections because they had all bonded in the same rebirth to become witch born. Their aunty was not just because they were part of the coven, no it was because they were all witch born.

Regardless of their reasonings they had been reborn and come to survive the ancient world which had been many times more dangerous than the world was right now. Through that they had come together and managed to share their knowledge. To fight for their endless night forest,

While that was the case, they all had their connection allowing for safety which was the same for Genesis and the ways that those protecting it came together on the Genesis council. Every single position was valuable and would lead to a longer term protection of every single race represented here.

Not a single less important race or person. All equal and unified.

"Fine. but I expect you to fight for me to come back. I indeed that as a promise to the world!" She looked at Walker and he nodded his head.

While he didn't say it out loud so he wouldn't get himself in trouble, he knew that he should be able to make this happen. It had to be part of their deal now.