

Master 2461

Chapter 2461 - Return To The Witches

It took the remainder of the day to gather the materials and the other items before Walker, Su, the sun witch, and Ignus took off toward the endless night forest. Ignus had handled what was happening around the fire elemental spirit tree. He had also handled the lava spirit dragon.

While Walker had made sure to ask regardless of his hearing that these situations were handled, Ignus had been very clear. The lava spirit dragon had needed proper rest. It seemed that it had used mana and forced itself to remain away for the last few years. Stay updated via NovelBin.Côm

Something that would sound impossible to the average person but for a dragon, it was possible by absorbing enough mana and with the sheer will of their minds. But that also came about because of the stress on them because of their territory shrinking. The fear that they would lose any chance at survival.

That wasn't the case now and therefore, the lava spirit dragon could finally rest properly without continuing the risks that came with it. Besides this, Ignus and also had multiple elder fire dragons guard the area along with multiple elder earth dragons.

What was surprising was that Terron had come to check on things as the royal earth dominator dragon. He had been amazed by everything that happened and was sure that the lava spirit dragon would end up becoming a unifying beings between the fire and earth dragons.

The reason that Terron had begun to allow his stubborn ways to change even more was how he was seeing the development of the heart wyverns. He also saw the water, light, and wind wyverns appearing here and there now that they had been brought in to the angel's territory and made their way to Genesis in some forms.

Since this was the case there was a lot more of wyvern culture and they did not fight as much as expected with the earth wyverns or one another. It was a far cry from the ever day argument some elder dragons got in with their counter parts of different affinities. Something that made it clear the drains should improve even more.

Not that the hatchlings had any issues with one another. The hatchlings learning from midnight and others within Genesis had interacted with one another regardless of their affinities and lineage. Even their classes were ignored as Midnight made them all gather from time to time so that they could understand themselves as the next generation of dragons and the next generation of Genesis.

While they were young, they had begun to understand a deeper future than what their elders had experienced at their age.

The materials being carried by Walker were numerous. Some had to be transported by a few of the other dragons coming along because of the delicate nature of the herbs already sprouted and grown by the herbalists in the greenhouses.

This was something that has become even harder to care for since these herbs were in need of greater care. Hence the appearance of the botanist class. Someone specifically appearing to research plants and the ways that they grow. What was shocking was that some of the botanists ignored their affinities entirely so that they could research all plants instead of a specific elemental affinity plant. A shocking but amazing revelation.

It was when they began to land at the temporary camp that Walker noticed the witch waiting for them. A familiar witch who had controlled the guardian vine when he first had arrived. She was standing there looking right at the sun witch.

The clear gravity of her gaze made the sun witch look at Walker and mouth that he had to help her explore Genesis more. She wanted it and he was the one who could make it happen. He felt that he was intruding on a fight between a parent and child but also knew that this issue would keep arising as more witch born wished to explore Genesis.

"Do you intend to walk in to our home with your connection still blocked?" The words had a bit of mana within them. They were a clear reprimand toward the Sun witch before she returned back.

"Yes. I will not let them stop me from the new paths I have discovered. Instead, I will come and I will leave once the grand witches have agreed to an Allie with Genesis. You were all able to see the potential and its vast."

As much as Walker knew this sun witch was causing herself problems he was glad he'd won a supporter for Genesis. Especially one who had such a strict upbringing as the ways of the witch born race seemed to keep.

"I have materials and I also expect to be welcomed differently this time" taking charge, Walker held on to the mana within the air and assisted his position as those with the proper skills to begin the rune formation and the small magic tower fell in line behind him.

They carried tools and held themselves tall. They did not show any fear but were instead showing a large amount of excitement. An example of what they felt when they had the opportunity to work on their profession with the highest degree of skill.

The sun witch looked around and saw their determination while using it as fuel for her own. The witch sent to guide them looked a little more emotional than before. Her face was showing some disappointment but also a great interest.

It was a few moments but enough for Walker to see before she controlled her expression. Now he knew for sure that all the waking and resting witches were focused.

He looked back at those who came slightly behind them and knew that Remey and Su had needed the extra time to properly gather a few more things. As such, they had been carted by Venus at a faster speed to catch up to them.

Once they landed, a large portion of mist surged from the endless night forest making a clear path for everyone to walk. Even trees and other plants seemed to have been bent or altered to allow all of them a more comfortable traveling experience.

But Walker could sense a little more now. There was a more powerful force manipulating the illusions now. Before they were controlled by the collective will and kinds of the witches. Now it was guided more finely by a single hand.

"I should have understood you would sense me. I am the apprentice witch of mists, I will be watching over you since I was awakened to do so." The second witch to appear was an illusion. However, she took the form of an angel. However, her wings were both blue and yellowed showing some light and water affinity.

Whether it was her actual form or not wasn't something that Walker felt he should pry in to. He did want the witches to remove the illusions entirely and show off their territory as a whole, but he could see that a much larger area would be exposed than before. He could sense the way the manas moved to keep a larger space open.

He also knew they were not moving in the same direction as they had before. Most likely to keep the beginning of the small magic tower construction away from the main heart of their resting places in case it was dangerous to them. Also, the same reason when it came to the then formations made.

The witch born race had seen the wars between the immortal chasing race, angel race, and vampire race. Three ancient races who had caused a great deal of destruction along with ancient monsters that caused fear and destruction everywhere they went.

It was only natural that upon being able to awaken and see the world again they would treat things with extreme caution. Walker had accepted this more when he spoke with the vampires and demons who were naturally more skeptical of some things.

It would be that way for some generations before they adjusted entirely. But the long process had already begun.

While the groups walked in, the rune carver spooked at the runes that the witches made. They were astounded by the runes which seemed to be part of living trees without harming them. The intricate balance that they possessed while within the nature around them was beyond their skills so far.

If they could learn this and incorporate it they could create rune formations that enhanced and helped everyone regardless of race since it would be bonded with nature more so than current runes.

The herbalists and botanists with them also found themselves seeing herbs they wanted to learn about. It was surprisingly Remey keeping them from breaking away and getting left behind.

But it was the several illusionary witches that appeared which stopped the group suddenly. It seemed the grand witches had taken forms as best as they could to witness this deal attempt to be formed.

Chapter 2462 - Awakened Witch

Some seemed to be standing before them as if they were barely there. The elemental manas mixed in to the illusion magic was what was allowing them to even be there in some shape at all. Walker's higher mana senses allowed him to feel that they might just be able to watch and this was the extent of what they could handle right now.

However, the witch of forests and the witch of the warm sun were able to take a much more solid form. The grand witch of forests was using the a sapling as the base for the illusion to take form while then mists themselves were being used to capture the light better. But for the grand witch of sun that light was missing the fire mana so she was not able to show herself perfectly. Her shape was shifting slightly.

The shorter witch that could be seen was ignoring all other mists, magic skills, or anything though. She was standing still in the shadows and her shape was very hard to make out. The other forms were all hard to interpret but Walker couldn't focus on them and the mixes of manas that they used to anchor their minds in to those illusions.

It was all the witch that moved in the dark that had his attention, because this was not necessarily an illusion at all.

"I see you noticed me. I was not expecting you to see through the illusions and notice that I am the one awake. It did come at a cost, however, I am able to negotiate as a direct link to the other grand witches. I am also able to act well enough if there are issues."

The dark mana within the endless night forest surged around and the figures in the illusionary mist shook a little since they were not able to remain formed with so much dark mana around.

The witch that stood in front had cloaked herself in the dark mana making herself a lot clearer now. Her features were sharp like an elves but had a slightly thinner and more worrisome appearance in terms of health.

"You offered a lot for your health to be able to take a waking form and negotiate with me. You also didn't do that just to threaten me here." he could tell that she was using a lot of the dark mana and it was not enough to keep her standing for long before she would suffer side effects and even fall ill.

"Just enjoy some benefits of being around me then." Walker knew that he could easily call for Mordant to help here, but he wanted to ensure that his own strength stood out right now. So, he pulled at the dark mana and watched as he mixed it with natural mana to enhance its purity and calmness.

The larger amounts of dark manas being pulled toward the area was enough to make it clear that Walker was not intimidated at all. The focused strength of the dark mana that the witch in front of him was able to manipulate could be dangerous. Yes, but he had the ability to call on much more mana using the natural mana he gathered within himself.

That wasn't even considering the dark mana that he would call on if Fleur used her natural mana and brought all manas toward Walker.

"I don't want you falling ill when we are just about to handle the business we have here." Walker finalized his stance as he forced away a lot more of the illusionary mists and left only the witch of sun, the witch of misty illusion, and the new witch in front of him. The witch who had guarded the border of the territory had retreated before this had happened. She knew it was better to be away from this much mana.

"You are a good child. I always liked watching over the kids." the dark mana calmed even more and the shadows lowered. Now Walker could see this woman was thin and frail, and old, very old. "I am the witch of decay, the last our kind sees before they are returned to nature and the first that our young ones see when learning about how we all become part of nature in both life and death."

It appeared that this grand witch of decay was not just one that focused on any potent deathly abilities of dark mana. Instead, she focused on the natural process of returning to the earth through dark mana and the decay of nature. It was a focus that many had who Walker met so far, however, this was a much deeper conversion.

She could use the dark mana to decay a lot more than just a body or dead plants. If this grand witch wished, she might even be able to decay the binds or the very manas making something up.

He wasn't thinking that she could destroy the manas, just the bonds that attached them together and force them to break down in to their basics. What Walker could sense was that she had a grand enough understanding of decay and nature that she could make things fall in to a form best for other aspects of nature to absorb.

Meaning she would be able to feed a garden much better than even those who were focused in farming or herbalism.

"And you young lady, your mentor is very angry with you. You have never acted this way. Now you have covered our mouths so that we needed to resort to waking me up. You will be facing discipline." The grand witch of decay glanced at the younger sun witch before ushering Walker forward.

With the illusionary mists that Walker had pushed back gone, the space they had was clear. A large open space which could be changed easily. No herbs or trees blocking it. The feeling that there was more in

the distant forests was easy to notice but Walker knew that this was all made for safety. A place for the runes and other things to be done while the deals were made.

"Begin work on the herbal garden and the magic tower. The witches will assist in guiding enough mana to form a naturally formed rune after we have the basis set. The rune formations are priority to attract all manas and to purify them in to more condensed purer mana." Walker left everyone else to begin working as Remey, Ignus, and Su followed with him to speak with the grand witch of decay.

The sun witch seemed afraid to move forward but a small tendril of shadow rose up to push her forward. She knew she couldn't escape the grand witch of decay who was known for her reprimanding of every child who started to stray from their path or break the rules of their teachings.

"We are very impressed. Races we have not seen exist in your home. Those with wind affinity, but looking like orcs, they are from the elemental planes? How wonderful." The grand witch of decay seemed genuinely amazed that such a thing was possible.

"There are others from the elemental planes and will be more. Those places are dangerous and not the best for all races to thrive. But Genesis is a good place for them and everyone to be." He was going to talk Genesis up more and more if he was allowed. Discover exclusive content at NovelBin.Côm

"We saw that you also have ways to learn more about the world. Floating ships, ships for the water, underground living areas, markets, all of it is so beyond what we knew of the chaotic era we grew in." The way that she said this was as if admitting a grand defeat.

Then again, this made a lot of sense. The witches had come from ancient times where a single monster could end a race by accident with this intense strength. Yet, the grand witch was not showing weakness, she was just admitting a truth.

"You have the strength to battle us easily right now. So why do you wish not to destroy us and take what we have for your people's growth?" there was an inkling in her words that she knew an answer to this. One that could easily be said by her but she wanted to hear it from them.

"Are you witches fools? Genesis is the greatest existing home for every single race formed by those wielding the titles of heroes, sages, and even patriarchs of an entire race. There is no reason to go to war with those who will join us to live in harmony and growth anyways." Walker wasn't sure how to react to Ignus who annoyedly spoke out first.

He wasn't wrong through.

Genesis had no reason to fight those who could and would join them in peace.

Chapter 2463 - Blunt But clear

There was a moment where everything seemed to be silent. Ignus had been blunt and pretty rude but it was very clear that this was more than just the truth. Especially with a dragon of Ignus's stature saying it.

While every race knew of a dragon's pride since it was a common saying that those with a lot of pride could rival a dragon, it didn't stop the fact that the grand witch of decay was stunned to hear him speak this way. Ignus was a royal dragon, a leader of his race.

"I should take that as a reason that the dragons would not attack us even if we did not form an alliance with the entirety of Genesis?" the grand witch of decay spoke calmly but there was a slight tinge of test in her voice. She was trying to feel out whether Walker and the others were as attached to their alliances as they appeared.

"Oh, the dragons would not allow you to form alliances with just one race. You either accept all of Genesis or you will be ignored by everyone there. We can make sure of that." Ignus let a little of his fire mana radiate out and oppress the area. It was clear he was making a point.

The dark mana also surged a little to repel the heat but it was unable to do too much. "I am not here to threaten you though. I am just here to witness the way that the witch born race decides to move. I only will use my strength if those I protect are threatened." he left it at that and appeared not to care as much any longer.

"I guess it's my turn to move on a little then. I had a deal with a few of your witches to share some alchemy and witch brewing knowledge. I want to go talk to them. They will find the little potion I made interesting. Walker is going to demonstrate it too." Remy changed the subject quickly.

While she wasn't trying to change it to make it even more positive than a second ago, she was still managing that regardless. But where Walker saw this as a benefit was that he could show a better encouragement to form a more solid arrangement before there was a written agreement.

This would attract the attention of all the witches watching though the mental connections with the grand witch of decay.

"We came." The same birds had left their garden and come here without seemingly being called. They were witch born but clearly had a reason for being in the form of these birds. But unlike last time Remy had seen them, they were all looking more like owl type monsters. She didn't seem to care about that though.

The knowledge she had learned first was much better than what she had seen in a long time from the ancient ruins. Not because of the knowledge itself but because it was from a living breathing being. It came from those who kept its quality ensured and questions could be asked.

Anything from the ancient ruins had to be deciphered or retrieved. So any questions or confusions were all left up in the air. A challenge that had to be worked on which was frustrating to those who spent their time trying to build in to a better form of alchemy or teachable lesson.

"This is a mana affinity potion made just to help Walker with his natural mana affinity and also a very temporary way to improve his understanding and methods of using natural mana which can influence all of his skills and also enhance his understanding of those manas within those skills." She held the little potion and made it easy to use any appraisal skills on.

The three witches didn't hesitate to show their surprise and the clear understanding that they could feel natural mana from it. As they had always taken care of the herb gardens and the plants they had always been very attached to the natural flow of manas. So even though they could not wield it they were able to sense it.

Furthermore, there were the appraisals that they could use when they looked at potions. They had gleaned enough information to understand that the ability to influence someone else's affinity for their manas was amazing. Just this alone was proof that specific potions made could help people grow much more than what they had understood.

It was even better that they were watching Walker take the potion in front of them. They wanted to evaluate the ingredients and methods used to make these sorts of potions, but right now they couldn't find the words to halt Walker in his tracks.

They wanted to see more.

Even the grand witch of decay found herself unable to say much. As she was a grand witch, she knew that every single coven was able to have a valuable part of their witch born race. Even those that did not get along with others produced valuable knowledge, education, or protection. Every single one was able to see the value in the other and feel the care that went in to it.

So, when she noticed how attracted the three were to these potions, she understood if she spoke out and halted the process of learning here that she would be doing a disservice to their witch born race and also encouraging a poor future between them and Genesis.

But more so, she was listening to the many other witches who wanted to see the changes.

"Normally I am able to move natural mana and many other manas as I wish. Even space mana, death mana, and life mana to a degree. Otherwise, I am able to replenish my own mana rapidly when necessary and rarely use the potions to heal or replenish mana unless necessary. But these affinity potions are useful for my meditation. Or for making things like the herb garden being planted right there and the rune formations as well to flow better."

The workers of the rune formations heard Walker speak and knew he was signaling them to activate the first formations and allow him the chance to push mana toward them in their acts of connecting them in a smaller multiple rune formation similar to the ones that were already working in the Genesis territories.

Besides this, those who were placing important herbs halted and started to plant the more delicate herbs. The herbs that would need a greater deal of attention when they were planting them because they would be struggling without additional manas in the air or nutrients being offered to them.

Walker surged with natural mana and the potion he had just taken was clearly affecting his focus on just natural mana and how it could be split in to other manas. "I have noticed that witches are focused on the naturally mixing manas of the world. Whether its dual or triple bounded mana to make unique manas requiring those affinities." Explore more stories with NovelBin.Côm

"I have also been learning those but I learned from the combinations of all manas and the singular forms of mana first." he split the natural mana in to the basic elemental manas and pushed each toward the rune formation while also using growth skills on the herbs and encouraging them to take root.

"Every single rune formation will gather elemental manas in a purer form and also guide it toward the central area here with the goal to form a naturally occurring rune of nature mana. This way, the magic tower built here once it appears will be more solid and able to use that mana as a central point. Meaning that we will be able to teleport with space mana and even use the area to heal better."

"We will also be able to draw mana from that in a calmer and more natural way causing us to understand nature by mediating nearby it. Or, we will be able to grow more of the naturally occurring plants in the area. Or even better, breed familiars or tamed beasts that need certain naturally occurring forms of manas."

He highlighted more as the herbs grew rapidly and the rune formations gathered denser versions of each mana. Higher in purity and easy to understand.

The witches feeling that knew that they would be able to take these manas and change them. Allow for them to nourish the slumbering witches and awaken sooner. "Of course, I can show you a lot more as well but that would take time and an agreement. For now, how about you just enjoy this small gift and share what you have as a deal with Remey? Su, I know you wish to speak with those you trained with again, I won't hold you here. And Ignus, I believe you have your own desires?" They all knew what Walker was getting at.

Chapter 2464 - Ignus Notices

Walker had done all this so that everyone could unite in some way with the witches. Mostly because he knew that remaining focused on one thing would lead to them being bored. However, it was Ignus that he was most concerned with.

He knew that Remey would remain focused on the herbs and bring the three witches who took avian forms to the small garden being planted. They could share knowledge about the herbs and why they were used over the top of each rune formation.

The fact that they would most likely share this knowledge and also be giving knowledge to Remey so that she would be able to bring it back to Genesis was great. From this, they would begin the intermingling of alchemy and witch brewing.

All that was left from there would be the slow and steady testing that could come from those who learned both. Not that Remey wouldn't randomly find something in either interesting and bring it together in interesting ways.

On Su's side, she would continue the sharing of defensive techniques. While some would claim that she was being too focused on battle, those who protected their homes would see it as much more than that.

Su focuses mostly on defensive techniques. Most of her skills were primarily for protection along with the fact that she wished to help those around her when she had the ability. Therefore, she was able to match the same desires within the witch born who focus on internal mana and their relation to the nature of their manas and how it strengthened them.

Since they had shared with Su how to do this, there was a greater focus on the meddling of their skills and techniques. Because of this, they were seemingly ignoring any part of the witch born race's ideals that they would distrust outsiders. It was the same when two powerful warriors met.

The warriors would be able to sense that they were standing with someone of respect and strength. Able to speak without having to actually open their mouths. It was what many of the demi-human race thought and did with their battles within the coliseums. Respect was earned through showing the skill and strength of your character.

Walker thought back to Ignus though because he knew that Ignus had managed to catch on to some things he sensed within the endless night forest.

The endless night forest with still shrouded in the illusions that the witch of mists used. It was easier to see through them in the area because that was being allowed. Also, Walker was using his mana to maintain a clearer area to ensure that his strength was seen and that the others were not influenced by anything unfairly.

This was just him looking out for Genesis and those who were there to work under him who did not necessarily have the same resistances that he or the other did. Regardless, he knew that there was a lot more to focus on other than that.

What Ignus had smelled was something he deemed familiar. A scent that had cut through the mists and illusions that should have made it harder to notice. He recognized a familiar draconic scent that anyone would notice.

While it was not a rogue dragon as he had immediately thought, he had stopped himself when they first came because the other royal dragons had not noticed it either. He thought that he might be missing something and kept himself calmer.

But the thoughts he had were not forgotten and upon returning he had focused on his sense of smell more. Learning quickly that he had actually smelled a draconic scent he did not recognize. Meaning that there could be a dragonkin, dragon, or rogue dragon somewhere within the endless night forest.

Walker had caught on to his focus when he'd reacted even more strongly after the mists and illusions were pushed back. Letting Ignus be free to go and discover what he had smelled was just Walker's way of saying that he trusted Ignus to handle whatever it was and that he would not interfere unless he was needed. It was respectful and trusting. Ignus made his one mental note about it since Walker had been very forward with how he handled the witch born race and their covens.

Leaving Walker and the others behind, no one stopped Ignus. The witch of mists had felt the slight bit of mana that Ignus released. She couldn't combat that and the majority of awakened witches could and would fail to defend themselves from his strength. A dragon in their eyes was hard to fight, but whatever Ignus was went behind their current knowledge of dragons.

A dominator dragon of any kind was not in their realm of knowledge yet. But that was to Ignus's advantage since he was flying more freely through their territory. Even if that territory was still converted in illusions and mist.

Following the scent he had noticed, he couldn't tell it was stronger in one direction. Less other scents kept it from being broken down.

He knew that witch burn could be any race who was following the path of the witches and reborn as a witch. Meaning that he was fully considering this could be a witch born dragonkin or dragon. If that was the case he would just want to know why they'd come to this state.

If it was a dragon hiding here... he would want much more than just the why. It would have to be a more ancient dragon than what was living now. Someone slumbering and awakened after many years.

"Just land there. I will speak with you. Please do not risk flying through the trees and harming the others who rest more deeply." The soft voice was more like a whisper.

Weak and unable to boom out, but it was the draconic language.

Feeling no malice, Ignus Obliged and found himself looking at a space where there was actually no mist. "It cannot form around me the same ways. Ever since I was reborn and followed the path of the forest, I've taken on a new form. For years I've yet to love though."

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Branches and roots moved slightly as a dragon's form was shown. Small pink and white flowers covered the spaces where spines or horns would be. Eyes of dark yellow nectar caught Ignus's vision.

"So you were a witch born dragon. I smelled you and questioned why you would be here." He knew that he didn't have to question this dragon now. She wasn't a dragon necessarily any longer. He could feel that much more now.

"You are very young. You do not know of the world as I once knew. But I have also lost touch with that world only to find this new world very different. Would you like to sit for a while?" The voice was still barely a whisper, but Ignus nodded slightly before landing next to this dragon who was more tree than dragon any more.

"I escaped with half my body remaining, from a mountain behemoth, it was a harsh battle where my royal dragon managed to consume its child and break through to a whole new level of earth mana understanding. It's been many years since then."

The completely casual way she started this introduction would have floored anyone else. But Ignus just took it as her understanding his curiosity to why she was a witch born.

"I was able to stand beside them and witness it. I was able to see the one I followed obtain greatness before I perished and returned to the earth. Until I found myself covered in healing water."

"I was saved by the grand witch of forests, and offered an awakening and rebirth. I took it. My life was already over and now it was starting again. Made anew as one with the forests and one with nature. Water affinity and earth affinity allowing me to remain rooted and survive for generations. Guarding these slumbering. Me new people."

The dragons' pride that all dragons had remained but had been guided toward the nines who gave her a second life. "I see, you are not a dragon the same as us but you are still one of the ancients who we lost touch with. I'd like to know more of those times. I will share with you what I know of the world you've yet to see now."

The two began speaking slowly.

Sharing parts of the world they knew.

Ignus felt an aura of sadness but joy coming from this dragon made of trees and nature. She clearly missed the life she had lived and those she knew, but the joy of rediscovering other dragons after so

long was clear. She didn't hold animosity, just thankfulness for being reborn and now touching upon the current day's dragons.

He had no reason to feel anything but the same respect for her the more they spoke. Any fiery atmosphere he'd had before was long gone, only a calm and warm flame lit around him now.

Chapter 2465 - What Can They Give is?

"I could do more with the natural mana I can control, but the lower natural mana affinity potion made for me was not long enough to keep up the advanced amount of mana I was controlling. That was all just to demonstrate some of the other effects that we can yield with the knowledge within Genesis." Walker calmly looked at the grand witch of decay.

He was making a point now to ensure that he was not going further with his skills. They had already established rune formations that seemed to be doing a lot more for the manas around the endless night forest and a small herb garden with the foundations for a small magic tower.

He even knew that adding an elemental rune teleportation formation would be easily done by those who were here. However, he did not want them using the materials unless they were going to forge a better bond right this second.

"Now, what else can the covers of the witch born race living within the endless night forest offer us? Alchemy knowledge and some new defensive techniques are not just what you can give. I have a feeling you can share more before we decide if we are going to make an alliance with you."

Knowing that the witches would have felt the differences in manas already since denser and purer manas were gathering around the rune formation which drifted toward the other parts of the endless night forest, he wanted to see what he could do.

This entire deal had so far been at the witch's advantage. Now, he wanted to see if they would give him more. Make it more valuable for Genesis who had needed to go out of their way to make sure that their strength and value was seen over the other aspects of what could have been chosen as a path to walk between them.

The grand witch of decay made a slightly disappointed face. She knew that they as the leaders of their people had been beaten with this. She knew that the reason Walker was asking for this was due to their own attitude.

They had been very forceful with the things they wanted and even made it clear that they did not allow just anyone to walk in to their territory. The strict nature of their rules and paths made it harder for Genesis to show any goodwill.

The world the witches knew was harsh and ancient. They had not at all expected to be able to meet anyone who would go out of their way to help them or to grow with them. Genesis was from a world where races were uniting and where strength came from those who united to develop new and unseen everything.

It made sense that Walker was now giving back what he had received from them the entire time.

"That sun witch wishes to explore Genesis even more. We also are sure to have others that feel the same since I know most of your witches have the same senses to see and hear what happened. So, I ask you, what would your decision be able to send some with even more research materials and historical information about the ancient world, specifically maps, back with me. You should be able to awaken a few more with the manas I shared. Especially the high amount of natural mana."

Now Walker didn't give them a chance to change their minds or to alter anything. He flat out told them what he wanted more than anything.

The witches had been alive during the ancient times where many races fought and monsters ran free without obstacles. Meaning that the maps they had might include some of the areas unmapped by Genesis and would have information about the dangers of those areas. Furthermore, that these areas would be able to enhance the knowledge of Genesis.

It was making things clear that Genesis was now focusing on the overall benefits it could gain from the areas unknown to it. The endless night forest was one of those areas and if the witch born race could tell them about more, they would take that information.

"She asked you to return..." The grand witch of decay knew that was the case, but sending other young witches who lacked strength was risky. It made her and the other grand witches uncomfortable because that was the younger generation who had not truly been able to even step out of their territory during the ancient times.

"We also have records of many monsters of our time. Some I expect you would like to see to trace the history of those of your time. We can arrange for those who studied them in their paths to venture with you. One of each coven will walk with you. That will allow us to see better and also for the agreement's signing with your other representatives to be witnessed easily by every coven."

This was the agreement she had for Walker. Accepting his request was inevitable. Mostly because the cries to be able to explore Genesis were already loud. Beyond that, there was so much mystery that it was hard to ignore. Just in terms of magical knowledge, the witches felt that they would be unable to keep up with the growth they had seen in such a short time before the sun witch had stopped listening to what they wished her to view.

Just the short few days had shown leaps in understanding that the witches would have taken ten or fifteen years to scratch the surface of. Why or how would anyone with half a brain ignore that? They had to keep up and recover the knowledge lost while the endless night forest was isolated by lack of mana.

Healing was one major aspect that had anchored their acceptance. "We have methods of natural healing using the mana affinity of those injured. We can also teach that to the healers we saw. Those healers making bowl visits were very talented."

This was something that surpassed Walker. He hadn't thought that the healers who went to visit the elderly or the sick were enough to catch the attention of the witches. However, they were a group that would have left from the light territory every day. Meaning the witches would have seen them through the sun witch.

"Some of them may be the most talented while others just work very hard. The healers in the territory and Genesis as a whole will share their knowledge and accept yours without any cost associated. If needed, some of our healers may take a pilgrimage to you. That's an older tradition as healers take a step from being a priest to high priest or more."

While any tradition of the cathedral and church was changing to be about the belief in helping and healing others instead of any potential dirties, it still didn't mean that Walker would restrict them.

The healers had the greatest ability to travel as they wished and to help who they wished. Mostly because all races deserved that. While some may attempt to sue that ability for themselves, they would get stopped by the proper healers sooner than later due to the pride and honor healers had in their duties.

There wasn't even a reason to worry about it.

This left the grand witches without words. Walker being so casual about allowing all the healing knowledge to be shared regardless of a deal was not expected at all. But it showed them a greater deal of who they were dealing with.

"The endless night forest will be open to you. But we will request your ally, the fire dragon to remain and guard this area with us until more witches can awaken." This request was not that major.

"I will accept that. Walker, there is a witch born dragon here. She'll need my assistance to reclaim enough strength to move about. I have the flames that would warm the dormant earth and roots around her. I'll request Remy as well."

Ignus wanted Remy to meet the dragon he'd met. He felt it was right to do so. Not just because her potions would be able to return an ancient dragon to a little healthier of a state but because Remy was the closest to him and if he was going to spend time around this dragon, he preferred her also be there.

"Then that's fine. Since he is willing to then there no issues to it. Do you want to draw up the agreement fully?" Walker had many copies of the agreements.

This wasn't simply because the different kingdoms had different laws, it was because each race had certain aspects of their cultures that needed to be respected. So, the slight changes to each agreement within Genesis allowed those to exist properly

This was finally a step where the entirety of the endless night forest would be open to Genesis and Genesis open to the witch born covens.

Chapter 2466 - More About The Witch Born

"I know that it will be harder, but you will need a representative for the council. They will have a specific office made within the Genesis building and a home to reside in when they are in Genesis doing their business for the covens. It has to be someone you all believe stands for the witch born race." Walker knew this was clear in some of the documents that he had brought out.

He had begun sharing a significant number of laws, processes, and general information after the grand witch of decay had managed to finish their dealings. She had needed a lot of time to take in to consideration what the other witches were saying.

She had been using the words they had and saying why each would need them. The grand witches were all very particular and were questioning the areas they would even be allowed to study or live.

When they found out that Genesis was free to roam unless it was a private residence or a dangerous area, they were shocked. But then Walker began to show them the map of space.

They had not seen even a tenth of genesis through the sun witch's eyes.

This was simply because there was an extreme amount of empty space that was either temporary farming, being built still, or was open for future development. The level of planning that came together with the various races was much grander than just what some average planner had done.

The dwarves in particular were very strong experts in managing spaces. Specifically, because they had managed living within the caverns for generations. Meaning that they had always had a limit to the space they could build unless they were able to put the hard work in to carving new caves or exploring potentially dangerous caverns.

Knowing that the witches who went to Genesis would have opportunities to make their own areas for studying, growing herbs, or practicing unique magics, they did not feel as pressured. Especially since Walker had made it clear that every single grand witch should send someone with him back to Genesis to study so that they would be able to help the witches acclimate.

"We will have an elected witch within the day. They will carry the signed agreement and secure the alliance. They will also stand as the representative who will be in charge of handling the cultural differences and giving the introduction speech explaining who we are as a race and how we grow as a race."

The reason this was important was because every race had some form of education about them. It wasn't just the general education schools being built and used to teach the children who were yet to focus on their classes. Instead, it was so that people could grow entirely.

Every age had a chance to enter in to the classes taught about different race's cultures. And since the witch born race was a race of those reborn through unique processes to become a witch and lose many characteristics of who they were as their prior race, it was even more important for there to be an explanation of who and what they were.

"Some do find that you are not worrying about what it means to become witch born strange." The grand witch of decay had softened a lot as she had accepted Walker faster than the other grand witches. Simply put, she could tell who he was and knew that he was not willing to allow malice in to his heart unless he needed to use it to fight a greater evil. He was also very close with nature mana and nature, something important to the witches.

"That's because I know it's not just anyone who can become a witch born. So far some I've met are on the edge of death or have unique characteristics that allow them to better follow a path of the witches rather than just their normal potential as their natural born race. I assume it comes with a weaker

bloodline or some form of not benign awaken that innate racial features compared to being stripped of them and awaken a more natural form of manas?"

The grand witch of decay smiled openly at this. She had not expected that Walker would easily guess this. But then again, he clearly had sight beyond what a normal person would have. Even another witch would struggle to figure these things out.

"You are correct. Your affinity will also greatly affect which coven can show you a path to walk. Those without the opportunity to thrive in their race or born with strange conditions can find homes here. We can see their weaker affinities over other affinities than their main affinity."

"Through our rituals, we gather those manas and meld them. They become more natural and reshape the body over quite some time. They connect with the ancient will of our people and learn from it. Afterwards, they are much more in tune with the nature of their mana and can follow the path before them."

While still a little vague, Walker saw this as a way of saying that the body's mana and material affinities, even a weak affinity that would be ignored or never even known is highlighted.

From there the witches send those melded manas matching affinities in great amounts over time to reshape the body and bring the person closer to the nature of that melded mana. Meaning they lose parts of their racial potential to be reborn as witches focused on those manas regardless of their body's form from when they were their previous race.

It was very interesting but made sense why the witches felt connected to nature. It was just not purely in one elemental affinity but in the intricate mixings or manas within the world. Stay updated through Freewebnovel

Fire and light becoming sun mana. Darkness and earth becoming the unique form of decaying mana. Light and water becoming illusion mana or lost mana. There would be so much more too, Walker found a key to learning more about the deeper meanings of certain manas mixing within and outside of the world.

"Later, when I and others are prepared, I plan to venture deeper in to the elemental planes. Find more races in the boundaries between the races who need homes. Find new understandings and new strength. To understand the will of existence as well. I believe some witch born race members would exceed at this."

The pause between them was when the grand witches were considering this. It wasn't a small statement to say that the vastness of the elemental planes would be explored. This was an undertaking that could take generations upon generations.

Not a simple matter to say the least.

"We were never able to walk upon the elemental planes. They were a crumbling path which we could not venture. Leaving the covens in those times for singular enlightenment was not possible. Without unity we would not survive." There was a listless expression on the grand witch of decay's face. Seemingly remembering the era of battle for survival that were ancient times.

"So your covens saw the crumbling of the elemental bridges. Can you tell me more about that?" This was new to Walker, everyone He'd spoken with did not tell him or mention about when the bridges to the elemental planes collapsed. Instead, it was as if they were there then gone one day to the next.

"Yes, some of us witnessed it. The mana flowing from the world and the areas around the bridges weakening. The ancient monster slicing near them perished immediately. Grand beings losing their form

itself. Entire races wiped out because of it. We lost some of our coven members who gave their lives to refuel our dormancy and the barriers made to protect us."

"We felt nature and mana suffer. It felt as if our world was no longer able to speak to us using the manas we've always felt as our saviors." Dark times for the witch born. That's where Walker's mind went as he understood the changes of that era.

"The world will be changing again. Improving. The problems causing that loss of mana was solved. I can explain more at a later time. The details are long, but the world is not as delicate and the will of existence is very much attached to all things more so than it was before."

The air was ominous as Walker said it. Simply because the realm of what he spoke about was hard to comprehend as a whole for many. Even the grand witches would not grasp what he could instinctually due to him being of the origin race now.

"We would like to hear how Genesis came to be. However, please come to our home. Where we the grand witches meet." This surprised him but he saw this was a hand of trust being offered.

Chapter 2467 Witch born

Just calling where Walker was brought as the mists cleared and he could see more of the endless night forest was too simple. The area that he was brought to was like a guided garden with carefully crafted items made of wood and other smaller materials.

There was a shocking lack of metal when Walker was realizing that there was a greater focus on making more natural homes for the witches to rest in. He didn't see many signs or anything that would know how to travel through here.

"We travel by the feeling and the knowledge we are given on our paths. Our connections with one another allow us to feel where to go without as much worries." The grand witch of decay explained that the witch born race did not need to worry so much because of these reasons.

It was similar to the bonds that he had with Midnight and Onyx. Walker could sense where they were and follow that sense even though they might be too far to communicate in the same ways as others might.

For the witches, their connection was deeper though. It was tied to what they were so they could share more from greater distances the stronger they were and the more that they understood these connections within their mind and body.

What Walker also found interesting was that the witch born race did not seem to have the authority or ability to force their will on others. They could influence through their mana to ensure that certain rules and restrictions were followed, but they did not control one another's body by force. Meaning that the witch born were not some scary one minded being like the immortal king able to control his undead if he had desired to wield his army.

There was also the natural respect that some would have since they knew that they could not do something that crossed a line. It would be the same as making a slave of someone. Something that the grand witches and the witch born race as a whole appeared not to support even though some races of their age had done the opposite.

It was actually very interesting that the witch born race took so many people in to their race. Because they were not necessarily a primarily born race, it made it clear that the witch born had to naturally accept all those who could even become one of their race. But walker also knew that there were witches who could be born as witch born without going through the same rituals.

It was something he could see from some of the trees made in to homes. He had used the all around appraisals and caught sight of families resting, those who were born as the witch born race. However, he had noticed even though that this was the case, the witch born race's males were not known as witch born but as wizard born.

This made him wonder if it was just the fact that they were in tune with different aspects of nature or if it was just due to the focus on the witches being female and leading the race. It was an intricacy that he could learn.

More so, he also saw that the slumbering tree homes with witch born rune formations around protecting the youngest of the witch born race were truly slumbering and called unawakened. Meaning that they most likely could not connect in the same ways that the witch born who had classes and also had their strength to wield manas and their affinities did.

It was potentially a coming of age ritual. The same for a dragon's first flight or a demi-humans first battle in the arena. All different races had their coming of age events and this was just one of them for the witch born race.

Walker looked at the ancient tree intertwining within itself and creating a canopy with massive branches that bent down to the ground creating multiple pillars. The seventeen pillars of branches anchoring back in to the ground was the surprising part.

" Now you see we used to be the seventeen covens. Years of strife ended the villages, forests, and hidden homes of the others. Ancient eras were hard to survive and nothing could be done as we all grew stronger from the experiences. We too, had our struggles." The history of the witch born was clear.

They had lost entire covens and now remained at twelve which was a rough aspect for them since there was a lot of focus on naturally moving manas and their knowledge of that bond. It meant they had lost a significant amount of potential paths to walk as a race.

"We remain though, and the others rest here. The majority of my strength is still anchored in to my pillar, my slumbering home. I spent many years there, reviewing the potential of the path I lead for the others and what else I may be able to do to secure more of that path."

From what Walker could see, he was witnessing the different grand witches in slumber. Protected by many rune formations only privy to the witches and no one else. Even some of them could not be seen since they were pulling in the manas form around them to strengthen them. A significant amount of those mana were from him when he had helped before.

The natural mana he also allowed to radiate around him was helping too. He could see the purity of all manas they all pulled toward them increasing, most likely a reason for the grand witch of decay being so accepting of bringing him here.

"Please, sit here at our table. We will share with you more." Walker sat and began to speak more, he could feel the changes of the different voices and tones the other grand witches took as they went even deeper in to conversation. The grand witch of decay fully allowed the others to speak through her. All equally and respecting their own standings.

He wanted to focus on the unique manas which were being brought in and mixed for each of the witches. Unfortunately, he had to focus on other things like this conversation out of respect. That didn't mean he didn't anchor those feelings in his mind for later through.

Meanwhile, Remey was focused on the potions.

With her being allowed to see more, she found that the endless night forest had a massive intricate herb garden. The three witches who took avian forms were not in falcon form and sharing what they knew. Their experiences in growing herbs and how some couldn't even be touched since that would contaminate or make them absorb different manas was shocking.

This insite was different from the delicate and controlled methods that the herbalists used. The herbalists always added their own touch to the herbs meaning that every signal one they grew needed their hands in some way.

The witches who grew herbs were different. They believed that the nature and mana around them would contribute the most. That any mana that was needed came from there and that the skills of their own making would only manifest when it felt right for that to be.

Meaning that some herbs could never be touched now since they had always developed in isolation. Furthermore meaning that some of the herbs had to absolutely be taken right when the potion was being made.

For witch brewing, the right herbs were a less important part and the freshest still growing herbs were the main focal point. Less times were there herbs that had been processed to create sub potions to mix together or to weaken with waters or other liquids. Instead, they believed that every part of the herb became the potion.

Nothing wasted and nothing removed for other uses. Meaning that even the toxic aspects of an herb would be used. So the counter to that had to be made and added to the potion. Some of which meant that there would be over seventy herbs in one potion just to balance and get the right effect.

Also meaning that some potions were naturally toxic unless consumed with another or if they were consumed too often. Something that the potion making Rmeey knew always avoided. Witch brewing made potions that would be dangerous if abused more so than the basic potions that Remeey made.

This also made there exist more respect for the art and knowledge needed. Therefore, Remeey was looking at a massive wealth of knowledge about herbs that most alchemists wouldn't know for many years but the witches could easily share when multiple of them worked on options.

Some witches even came together as groups of fifteen to make a single potion. Amazing.

Chapter 2468 Building Unity

"You are telling me that even during the process of making one single witch brew potion you won't use the connections between you and others but instead rely entirely on your knowledge from that connection?"

The reason this was what Remeey focused on was that she realized that the witches making a brew were not focused on the fact that they could tell each other when or how to do a step. Instead, they just took the knowledge of the herbs being used and proceeded from there.

This meant that they were all able to perform the steps as if it was natural another would be there. Meaning practicing over and over again until the flow is perfect. Until their own manas and skill used were perfect. It was much more than what many people could even hope to share and handle.

"No, we do not solely rely just on our steps."

"We can feel the manas we use and change what we are doing in the moment. Each of us, even if it is just a pair making a brew, will feel it."

"That's our nature. We know one another even if it is not our coven or our path. We have to know one another to survive."

All three responded finishing each other's thoughts and explaining clearly that the witch born race was not a small individualistic focus.

It was their unique as a race that allowed them to be able to focus so well on these sorts of potion brewing methods. Because they all knew exactly how strong one another was and how they could change their manas to alter the potion brewing process, they would adapt on instinct.

It just took the knowledge to understand one another as much as one understood their own strength. Meaning that the groups who made the highest and most powerful of the witch brew potions were able to understand each other so well that they must have been together and trained for years and years. A level that only masters would have, but together they could surpass that level.

"We only ever have one person making potions. I make a single potion and potentially someone will hand me herbs or allow me to use their mana so it influences the potion. That potion you watched Walker take was one where Walker's blood was used in it to bond it with him so the manas and affinties matched better. It was also influenced by the natural mana he used in the room to calm the reactions between herbs as I used some unique herbs and newly discovered herbs."

Remey looked around at the herb garden and wondered what else she might find here that would change her perspective. "I would never consider having someone else other than the old master alchemist make a potion with me the same way that I work. I don't have anyone else who's in the same level of understanding and ability to wield alchemy flames as me. But none of you use alchemy flames, you use your own unique magic skills and focus on brewing. You even create twenty to fifty potions most times at once."

The three looked excited to see that Remey was becoming far more acclimated to their methods. "So you will learn it!?"

"No, she is going to learn more. She likes the garden too."

"Both. She is asking for both and she will show us how she uses unique fires too. She's offering us what she can do."

The three avian witches gained more and more energy as Remey held out her hand and began to change the alchemy flames in them and also take the herbs she had been hanging on her waists out along with some potions she had made which were also ingredients to other potions since the liquids inside were actually derivatives of herbs that could be used to make better quality potions.

She and the three avian witches began to share more and more as they also walked through the garden to show different herbs and Remey began to explain the ones she knew and how they were differently cared for. A few of the herbalists she had brought with her were guided over during this long conversation growing the sharing of information even more.

"Stand tall and introduce yourselves!" Remey looked forward and heard the soldiers that had come with her stand tall and present their shields, swords, and other weapons. "These are the guardians of this forest. They protect the witches that slumber. These are the captains I was able to bring with me. They train the guards who defend our walls and our people."

Su had specifically had a small group of captains who could take the time to venture here. Mostly, because she wanted them to learn from the witch guardians. This way, they could both learn more about their own affinities but also be able to grow themselves with new practices.

It was also clear that with their varying races, the guard captains in charge would share a lot more with the witch guardians as well.

"I believe that training training together will allow for all of you to understand the burdens you hold on your shoulders and the goals we have to defend our people's." Su didn't say anything else, but everyone could tell she had brought them here and made this happen for other reasons.

The witch born who guarded the slumbering witches had paid a price. They took their abilities to wild mana and cut them to only focus on the inside of their body to become stronger as guardians. The captains focused their lives in training and went through various programs within Genesis. Their dedication had changed them and everyone in their lives.

Meaning that as they all come together within Genesis and here in the endless night forest, they would have to understand each other to be able to better assist in either place.

This training would allow for them to be able to do this while also focusing on their innate strength. The guardians of the witch born race could understand the various techniques spread between races while those Su brought would get more in touch with their own mana and how it affects their bodies.

"You brought them. So you can leave them here. We can talk." The voice was gravel like, almost like sand had been caught in the person's throat.

And when Su looked over, she questioned if that was the case. The tall woman with seemingly fused sand and stone as part of her body stood a little distance away. While Du was not far from her height, the woman's muscles were significantly more developed and her weight caused the ground to condense beneath her feet a bit.

"I am the witch awakened to represent the coven of sand and stone, I am the earth guardian witch once a member of the Amazon battle race and the caretaker of orphans of the witch born race. You may address me as a warrior or guardian." She didn't mince words but was firm and open about who she was.

"I am Su, I could tell you my titles but I believe you are not worried about them or already know some of them." She saw the slight nod of respect that came with affirmation.

This was easy since Su didn't want to get in to many introductions. However, her gaze clearly made it known that she was interested in who she was. "I've never heard of the Amazon battle race, I assume it's an ancient race I've yet to meet. But from the way you look, you have a great defensive ability and I look forward to testing my strength against you."

More words would have just been for show. She knew this witch had been awakened to come with them to Genesis, that was clear. But, this witch was also spoken who reminded Su of Scylla. Maybe not as battle hungry but focused in battle and like Su, focused in defense.

As such, they both just needed to walk some distance away to a larger open space made for the guardians of the witch born race to train and showcase their strength. It even seemed cleaned recently to be used for this every day.

Without another word or pause, Su wielded her shields and dashed inwards. The guardian witch of sand and stone, or as she called herself, guardian, wielded a wooden shield that had stone gray and yellow color. It didn't seem to be stone nor actual tree. Something new to Su.

When they collided, there was an intense gust of wind from the reaction, Su realized it was the second affinity of the witch before her as she separated and attacked her as well.

They both could feel the immovable strength they had. But Su, wanted to test this guardian witch even more.

Chapter 2469 Changes in Power

"Mordant, I didn't think that you would ask for me so soon." The curiosity in Onyx's voice was clear since he wasn't making any effort to hide it.

When he had found that Mordant returned to rest near the naturally formed dark elemental rune, Onyx had been glad. This meant that everything was handled with the appearance of witches and the forging of an alliance with them.

If there had been any issues she would have gone back to help Walker. He would have sensed the need through their bind. Instead, he felt there was confidence and accomplishment. Having Mordant here just shared some information and assurance.

"I returned to rest here and understand the mana affinity I have even more. The newest race that will join Genesis understands mana like the naturally formed runes better but not as a pure form, instead as a mixed form with other manas. It was strange."

There was an almost listless look in Mordant's eyes while he looked at the naturally formed dark rune. He felt he had not progressed enough and that his focus on just dark mana might be the reason.

He had seen the ways that Onyx used light mana and how it influenced dark mana. He had seen how dark mana influences the light to make shadows. But he could meld in to shadows even though it was not perfectly dark mana. It made him wonder what the liens were to mix and use skills that would incorporate other mana sin to his dark mana.

What he also dwelled on was his ability to melt in to the shadows and move through them. He was able to do this and even carry others. While it was technically a space separate from the world it was also a risky area that if he traveled too deeply in to he would be fighting the chaotic space between it and the darkness elemental plane.

Something that he wondered about was how he was somehow able to travel through it faster. Wouldn't that mean he was using dark mana to influence space? Walker had mentioned that before and also done similar things to push people forward or teleport in small means.

All together, He was realizing that the way he used dark mana was very powerful, so much so that he might be inadvertently manipulating other manas around him with it. He had just not taken the time to study the effects of the other manas around him enough because he had been hyper focused on just the way that the dark mana acted.

This blindness to other manas had left him without the full idea and answers to why dark mana would act a certain way. He could only say that he had hit a waybill and needed more dark mana and purer dark mana. That wasn't the answer though. He saw it now.

"You have always been able to hide in the shadows. Your full body hides there. I am sure that you are using both light and dark mana which you control innately to manipulate space mana. I believe I am

doing the same when I travel in to the dark shadows and in to that place full of chaos before I could try and force my way in to the dark elemental planes. I would like you to help me."

"You have always been the dragon that accepts us and everyone the most. Current may have been the first to take a chance but you were ready to embrace everything openly. While you did not do so within yourself to the same level that others did, you are now and that is enough." Onyx slowly withdrew his entire body from his shadow.

The length and size of his entire body was many times greater than the last time Mordant had seen it. Even Walker would be shocked by the additional density of scales and extra twenty feet of length that Onyx had grown.

All of this was because he had spent time around the purer and natural manas from naturally formed rune. And he had been able to mix them within his body the very same ways that he had seen the naturally formed rune for light and darkness, the first naturally formed dual elemental rune.

All of this came together in to his growth and also his very own expansion in understanding of his own affinities and how he could balance them better with who he was and the bloodline he was creating for his future generations. The race that he was resonated with every single step he made toward being better at using his innate talents.

"You should have felt how the dark mana and light mana clash when I do so. I never felt it until I became much stronger, it was an innate skills I awakened because of my need for it and I never worried about using it."

"Now that I understand, I can see a chance to manipulate the more brutal clash of dark and light in a shadow to change space. That's why I can allow the other serpents who could awaken the same skill or have to hide in my shadow. But having you or Brother and sister... that is beyond my understanding yet."

The honesty in the way that Onyx spoke assured Mordant that this was also something that Onyx wished to learn from. A reaction that made it clear he had the ability to fluency with his own affinities but was lost to the path he needed to take to make it so.

"I could feel the dark mana used. It was similar to how I changed my position when moving in to the darkness. It was different though. I do not clash with the light, the density of my dark mana seems to connect with the outer dark mana further away. Maybe I am resonating with dark mana more and that is the strength of it. Greater than weaker space mana so it allows me to move using it to avoid being forcefully altered."

They both had a glint in their eyes as they recalled when Walker explained the elemental teleportation rune formations.

How the manas needed to be exchanged and how space mana was stubborn and didn't let others grasp it easily. If the dark mana was so dense and the collisions of other manas was so intense, the space mana didn't like it.

Maybe the space mana resisted that and the best way was to just allow them to move using it instead of completely manipulate the space too.

While the theory was in mind with what they already knew, it was different. They hadn't acted upon it in this method so it could be the right way to think.

As he pulled some purer and denser dark mana, Onyx felt the same feeling as he had when he hid his body away. However Mordant was manipulating it to become a darker hole almost. Instead of sinking in to he was making sure he did not use the skill to move just yet.

They both watched the light mana being pushed away as this dark mana made a shadow which wasn't necessarily a shadow at all since it didn't have light mana within naturally.

The moment that Mordant allowed some light mana in, the clash forced the dark mana to become a proper shadow. But the burst of manas clashing did make his mind ring. It was painful but not actually wrong. He could describe it as using muscle he had never properly used for the first time or after not using it for months.

His breath caught a rhythm while he felt the dark mana he pushed at clashing even more. However, as he used his skill and tried to meld in to the darkness to move just a few feet, the light mana pushed in more to make it a properly balanced shadow yet it couldn't.

Mordant was forcing the space mana to react instead. The dense dark mana was pushing at space even though Mordant didn't feel the space mana. He felt a wall though.

It pushed against him as if refusing to move and let the skill work without the light mana balancing properly.

Until it didn't.

The next moment, Mordant felt himself pulled through the purer dark shadow and moved a few feet over. He videotaped sick and his head rang. But he realized he'd succeeded in making the purer dark mana influence space mana.

He'd succeeded in this theory and found a way to push through the space between one and another using just dark mana. He just needed to understand the density and purity more. It was a path the dragons had never taken that he could recall. One that he would even shock Walker with.

The best part was, that Onyx also saw it all and there was a rapid processing as Onyx realized how amazing this was. A chance to grow yet again!

Chapter 2470 Surprising Appearance

There were a lot of things happening within and outside of Genesis. The paperwork for the alliance with the endless night forest, specifically the covens of the witch born race made a big wave in the city.

Many had been told the fairytales of witches but now it was proven that they had actually come from somewhere and might have some realism in them. Not that it was actually a full list of truths, especially since many of the fantastical ideas about other races had already been disproved.

Where things did become interesting were the people who claimed that they would be able to chase after the new methods of magic.

These claims had been enough to raise the eyebrows of the other representatives on the Genesis council since they had been getting information from Walker in a greater variety and factual manner. Proving to them that those claims of studying new magic would be tougher than what was expected.

Scylla and received some mention from Su about the uniqueness of the witch born race and their guardians. She had been very interested since the guardians of the witch born used inner mana and made it more naturally flowing when also bringing mana in to their bodies from outside.

The benefits this had could make training methods more suitable for all races and alter the growth rates of soldiers or guards as a whole. It would also show very well in the arena when people use new and improved techniques. Meaning battles would be more entertaining and promote even more growth.

This information only spread more as the general populace noticed the changes in those working in the fields of herbs, greenhouses, and the alchemy guild as a whole.

Many of the people who were focused on research had begun to stockpile more herbs and also began to prepare new working rooms separated from the main guild building attached to walled off fields. It wasn't hidden but the reasons made people curious.

Since there was usually an open and clear example of what was being done, having some places walled off to hide them made it feel that there was something dangerous being done. However, when the old master alchemist made an announcement that herbs known as commonly as to be seen as weeds on some roads were going to be grown in isolation to see the perfect natural state, it made many of those who sold herbs and potions curious.

What changes could be so drastic that there would be walled off herb gardens and research areas?
What could make those herbs better or worse?

Since Remey had been the one to provide the theories and ideas and she had already mentioned she would be bringing a young witch who focused on alchemy to explain her knowledge while learning from them, it was quickly accepted. Yet also still leaving many questions.

It would be easier to say that another new race joining the alliance had caused a trend of curiosity and not just in the race but their methods as well. What caused some uproar was the denial of all trade with them for the time being.

It was explained to most merchant groups that the endless night forest was unable to handle high volumes of trade but as most business focused minds did. They saw it as a loss at a chance to form connections even for the future.

This had led to multiple groups being halted with intentions to make their way to the endless night forest against the regulations put in place. Walker expected this and made sure to mentally prepare himself since the witches going with him to Genesis would be swarmed with attention and need to have their own guards for fair treatment until more members of their race had been awakened.

He didn't worry as much as he would have thought. He had realized that the younger witches who were awakened were smart enough not to act foolish. He was very much surprised that the sun witch who had clearly received a strong scolding was allowed to return with him right away.

What he didn't realize was that she had made it very clear that she would try to escape the endless night forest and head back to Genesis if she wasn't allowed to go back. But what Walker didn't know of the situation the better since he preferred someone clearly excited to learn more and share their culture to come with them.

The other witches had all worn different cloaks associated with their covens and their strengths. They all seemed more silent, especially the woman who had returned with Su who preferred to just be called guardian.

There was one who was close to Remey who had been recommended by the three avian witches who changed their bird forms over and over while sharing alchemy knowledge. The girl was shorter but the tinkling of glass vials proved that she was hiding a lot beneath her cloak. Remey also didn't let the girl out of her sight, proving she had a very clear sense of care for her since they had met.

The others seemed to have their own strange quirks as well. One that didn't leave the side of a taller witch who carried a sword of all things. Another who was spilling sand from their pockets which magically returned to them so walking near them was harder. And even a wizard born who seemed to be a direct student of one of the grand witches.

This stood out the most since the witch born race seemed to focus mostly on the females since they had stronger abilities to connect to the mixed natural manas they bonded with and also the deeper connection to all others. However, this wizard born male of the race stood out since the mana he attracted caused frost to form on his black cloak making it seem like a frozen obsidian.

So much could still be learned from them that Walker wanted to specifically bring them all right to the magic tower and show off what they had to offer. What stopped him was the fact that the final agreements would be signed and shown in a speech and introduction to the other Genesis council members.

The person coming with them was none other than the grand witch of decay who had separated from them for a shift while to undergo a short ritual and magical ceremony to ensure that she had enough mana and protection to manage to get to Genesis safely. She had also rested more easily with the fact that Walker was attracting more dark mana toward them so she was able to absorb it. He'd also used his multi buff skill to help her travel easier than normal.

The idea had been that they would walk the way or take carriages prepared. This was the best way to get to know one another and also acclimate to the manas outside of the endless night forest. But, Walker was relieved that they would not be able to do this.

The massive shadow which had appeared right outside of the camp that waited right outside of the endless night forest.

The massive pure black scales appearing out of it was much faster than what Walker remembered of the way that Mordant traveled. He also found himself surprised when he noticed that Onyx was wrapped around Mordant in his full size without hiding anything within his shadow.

"Success!" The roar of triumph came from both Mordant and Onyx who looked exhausted to a degree. Mentally and physically as they had used a significant amount of mana.

"This is the royal dark dominator dragon Mordant and my little brother the leader and patriarch of his race Onyx. They seem to have just succeeded in something I did not expect at all." While Walker had caught the feeling of space mana moving, he was internally shocked by what he realized was the cause.

It wasn't just the manipulation of space but the usage of just dark mana to make space move. An intense and potent dark mana which Mordant and Onyx had contributed to while Mordant used his skill to move through the shadows. A clear team making it possible to change space itself without the need for rune formations.

"I believe I will have to learn a lot about them." The grand witch of decay stood calmly, but her mana was fluctuating in a way that proved her heart was unsettled by what she had witnessed.

As Mordant took his dragonkin form and Onyx hid away his body to appear smaller, the witches calmed themselves too and they came forward to introduce themselves. "We wanted to meet you all and assist you in traveling back sooner. After a day of rest we can move through the skies or shadows. Ignus seems to be coming sooner too so he can help if we take the skies." Mordant began to chat politely but he was attracting a lot more dark mana to the area proving he was in need of it badly.

A little extra help from Walker and they had taken the lead while Ignus was still catching up after moving back to speak with the witch born dragon again before they left. Walker planned to ask a lot more about the ways that Onyx and Mordant had worked together, but it was yet another thing to worry about later.