

Master 2481

Chapter 2481 Building A Bridge

The feeling of space actually getting closer to him was a complete shock to Walker. He had not realized that the space mana was within him to a higher degree than he realized. Not just him but it condensed within all things much more than anything he expected.

He'd known how to manipulate it using other manas and even bring it closer together to other manas. But to move it within himself, that was a new feeling.

The space mana that made up the foundations of the bridge to elemental planes was dense and potent. It was exactly the same as the space mana that caused and made up everything around me. It was the very thing that allowed for other manas to move and even properly exist.

While there were hints of other manas that Walker could define as time mana now, he was sure that space mana was the driving force in the bridge to the elemental planes. So much so that the chaotic manas outside of the formed smaller bridge to the elemental planes were being repelled consistently.

This sort of dense and pure space mana had the ability to deny any other mana form moving anywhere near it. An intense control that was basically the same as a law. Any mana that needed to break this sort of space mana had to be potent enough to cause immense chaos and destruction. Walker felt that even the rulers of each elemental plane would find struggle in using such a form of intense mana.

Mostly because that sort of destructive elemental mana would break the very elemental plane they called home and had created them. That was the same for Walker. If he dared to manipulate this density of space mana and try to use other manas to influence it, it was the same as trying to destroy himself.

No other origin being would be able to use their natural racial strengths to manipulate it either. It would be fighting against existence itself which was a more mysterious defined law.

These realizations echoed throughout Walker's body, soul, and mind. He knew they were true even without a multitude of evidence. He did realize he had been wrong about how to manipulate space mana himself though.

He had used other manas to do it and make the weaker places of space mana, weak and manipulated. That might work for the elemental rune teleportation formations, but constantly for him, it was inefficient and he couldn't use space mana itself.

'True space mana manipulation has been learned through consonant space mana acclimation and understanding.

'True space mana manipulation: mana cost varies with usage

Space mana is a complex yet solid existence. It not only stands as the unseen and often untouched foundation of all things, it is multifaceted. It can be manipulated on the surface and also unmovable at its depths.

Using understanding to manipulate space mana can be done with different elemental manas, however, moving space mana requires a keen understanding of the space making up the physical and non physical existence of one self.

Many require years to be able to manipulate space mana and greater mana costs. It is not a simple process and will even cause repelling forces such as time to become excited...'

There was more to the skill that rang through Walker's mind. He felt he could learn more from it while he read through and contemplated the skill information. However, he felt the pieces clicking in as he pulled at the space mana on the surface which was also part of him and where he stood.

Using space mana like this was intense but better.

Just the flow alone enlightened him. His feeling of space being malleable if you properly understood it as too amazing. He was able to use his mana to draw in space mana around the already formed bridge to the elemental planes.

His focus drew in even more attention from space mana that had once existed as part of the bridge. It was easy to say it remembered there was a bridge there and how to form in to it. Or maybe it was existence itself reminding space mana that it belonged there and should have formed there before the world lost its balance.

Whatever the case, Walker felt like he was building something brick by brick. Every single piece had a place and he was adding to the wall with his own mana.

Gil had been using arrows to channel the excess lightning mana in to the arrow heads. His process was rough but it wasn't impossible. He watched as some of the arrows were degrading. They would not be viable after this but Walker could handle them later.

He froze when he realized that the air itself wasn't moving any more. He couldn't manipulate manas to move in to the arrows the same ways he had before either. It was more like his skills had been isolated

and halted. No matter how he pushed it was impossible to get his mana to interact with any mana around him.

When he looked over, he saw that Walker was not moving entirely. His face was pale and he was sweating constantly. The pained expression on his face told Gil that Walker was working well above what he had ever done before.

Again, Gil tried to move a little and noticed that The manas around them were completely tame. They were focusing on what Walker was doing. While his body was stationary his mana and mind were not. This made Gil relax and mentally prepare to use whatever potions he had to help Walker after.

Meanwhile, an audible hum pushed through all the mana. The space mana that Walker had been manipulating and flowing with as if he was part of it moved in to place. The manas it touched bummed as they were moved out of the way and pushed to form a better flow that followed a proper bridge to the elemental planes.

The lightning mana moved through with greater force however it was not chaotic as it could be when other bridges to the bridges to the elemental planes opened. Instead, it felt like to Walker, that the mana bridge had been established perfectly as it should.

While this was instinct, it was natural. The bridge felt perfectly balanced and part of the world.

He'd managed to speed up the acclimation and establishment using his mana. But he'd also used all of the natural mana he and Fleur could provide. All of his own mana. Even overtaxed himself drawing manas from the air to use to help too.

He'd completely knocked himself out as lightning mana was slightly growing in the area and feeding the naturally formed lightning rune even more. Gil caught him when he finally fell back but Alma was the one who brought them both up to an eager spot on the canyon cliff side.

"I couldn't use my mana for a few minutes there. That was Walker, right?" Alma looked at Gil as she knew the answer looking at his face.

Gil was thinking about the fact that he thought that Walker had only halted manas right near them. Not the entire area. But looking around he saw that there were not as many lightning scorched places or uses of magical arrows. Instead, it appeared all the fighting had been physical while monsters appeared attracted to the lightning manas.

"This is fine though. He learned something and did things he shouldn't have. But Walker made the bridge work better than all the other ones. So let it be. For now we should set up a camp and keep capturing some of those monsters." Hearing Hil use a hit more of a worried tone, Alma knew it was because Walker had exhausted himself.

She nodded and began giving more orders. The lightning eater lizards could be caught and the mana crystal shards and gems could be gathered. They could also invite more forces here to Help establish camps and study. It will be better that way.

As Walker had drifted in to unconsciousness, he wasn't properly asleep. Instead, he found himself in more in a meditative state.

He could sense the manas and feel them around him. He could also feel that Gil was the one loving his body. But he felt weak and disconnected. Like he had stressed a muscle well over its limit and now it refused to live.

Along with this, he noticed that he could sense his own manas. Through everything he found he had used all his mana and the stored natural mana he and Fleur kept close to them. Instead he was filled with space mana right now. It was integrating with him more closely and Walker felt it was ideal.

His body would hold some even after the denser space mana left him naturally. A potentially amazing thing.

Chapter 2482 Lightning In Hand

"Come on, I know you are awake now. You can't sit there and meditate after you wake up and have me of all people think that you are asleep. I know you too well." The sarcastic tone that Gil used made Walker smirk a little.

"I was just going to try and understand what I had gained better. There was a lot going on with that bridge." He wasn't joking at all though, even though Walker knew that it had been a lot, the bridge to the elemental planes had been an intense form of mana which he was unsure of overall.

"I don't doubt that. The bridge you made didn't even send a wave of mana out causing chaos like the others have. That lightning mana even seemed to become calmer when it opened all the way. Your doing I would guess?"

"Mhm, I managed to feel the way space mana made up the bridge. The other manas are part of it too but space mana anchors everything in to place. It moves and shifts, but for the world, space mana is like the stone holding the house up. When the other manas were unsettled and not properly flowing, space mana bent and shifted too."

"And that's what caused the bridges to fall apart and close!?" Now Gil felt that he could understand a lot more about how everything Walker constantly mumbled about came together. Especially the flow of mana and how it bonded with space.

He'd heard so much about how the other manas could make the elemental teleportation formation work, how Walker could use manas to help move faster in a form of teleportation, but now he also understood that it was not because the space mana was immovable.

Just that the space mana was similar to earth in a way. No one could just make a mountain turn or leap up, it wasn't natural. For space mana, the bridges to the elemental planes were natural but forcing it to move and to bend was causing issues. Walker had basically just helped them stay in shape and build up their foundation like a builder would. Or at least that's how Gil interpreted it.

"Now we have a perfectly opened bridge to the elemental planes that can allow manas through slowly and calmly. That is very different from the others. I would say that this bridge will have effects on all the others. It should be easier to travel through them as well since there will be less volatile manas flowing through when the elemental planes shift naturally."

"I also think that the boundary we feel from the other side right now, the lightning elemental boundary is closer to being a lightning elemental plane between the other elemental planes." The reason Walker said this was that he could still sense the lightning elemental mana flowing.

If that was the case then the space was massive and not a simple small boundary as he had heard about and seen before. Since that would be the case, then the origin being might be building it up using the smaller elemental planes they pulled from chaos to build it in to balanced and constant elemental plane uniting the manas.

This screamed in Walker's mind for a moment. An important thought he couldn't deny.

If the origin beings were bringing manas and specifically in the form of elemental planes from chaos, they were building the potential for the world to grow and also for the elemental planes to grow.

If this was true, then the manas that made up the dungeons which formed naturally would be the growth of the world. Potentially, they might even become part of the world when the time was right while other dungeons would open. It was the way for existence to acclimate certain areas in to the world before they became part of it with enough mana and whatever else it needed.

'Existence smiles upon you'

The single prompt echoed through Walker's mind focusing him for a split second. He knew that he was being acknowledged for touching upon something important. His smile was soft but his mind anchored that feeling. The sense that he had discovered something about the origin race.

A race that went out in to chaos and was known as all powerful. So much so that they could change and alter the elemental planes and seemingly communicate with the very will of existence itself.

They were trying to build the world and elemental planes up even more from the chaotic manas out beyond what Walker could fathom. It was hard to even comprehend with the knowledge he had now. Walker could learn though. He had just taken another step in doing so anyways.

"So, before you get in to whatever the bridge and space mana is, want to tell me what you will do about the natural lightning rune?" Walker had to admit that Gil made a good point.

Even with the space mana, Walker could sense more clearly, it wasn't enough reason to entirely stop the handling of the main aspect that brought him here.

First was the bridge to the elemental planes. That was handled.

Second was the naturally formed lightning rune which was calm but dangerous for the average person and also in a dangerous area for people to go to. It was also attracting strong monsters which would surely awaken their ancient bloodlines.

The odds that there would be more monsters around was also high. Lightning monsters becoming more common in this area could not be a surprise now. It was just an inevitability.

That also meant others could come here and potentially learn of lightning. Something that might literally change the very affinities they possessed. Or for some, awaken their own bloodlines hidden deep within who they were.

It was all very intriguing. "I will check it out but I think having camps nearby to monitor the monsters and study the plants is ideal. They will need to be strong and earth mana affinity is recommended. Less pure metal armors too."

"Alma is already working on that. She has been getting ready to resist some of the issues that might happen in the future. She also used some of her mana to manipulate the roots and vines already here to hold the sides of the cliffs better." Gil pointed at Alma in the distance using her hands to hold large roots that she rose firm under the ground.

"So she had a head start, good. I was worried we wouldn't be able to make this place safer quicker." There was also the fact that Gil knew he and she had already sent people ahead to set up a proper path of travel through the jungle canyon so that a supply line could be made.

Just this alone would speed up the making of a camp and safety for everyone involved. What Gil and Walker also knew was that this change to the trees and roots would make it possible to mine the growing elemental mana crystals as they formed. Making it safer and more efficient.

They could even make multiple series of smaller mines that were rotated as mana crystals grew. Ensuring that there was always a safe and natural flow of mana crystals being established without loss overall.

This would be an example for everyone that wanted to do such things around naturally formed mana runes. They would all need to understand the balance which needed to be upkept.

While making the magic towers would help protect them, the people would be even more important.

The way Walker was casually attaching manas and had even made some small sparks flash off his hand explained to Gil a tiny portion of how immensely important to people like Walker this place is.

"The witch born shared a lot with me but now I can use the mana here to learn properly. I think I can even use lightning better outside of an area like this." Walker showed off a little and mana buzzed around making the lightning arc across his arms before dissipating.

"It just doesn't like to Remain a round for a long time. I think we could call it shy." He laughed a bit before he felt a familiar presence. Lightning elemental spirits had just appeared.

It was an even better sign that this area was perfect. While not all lightning was the same, this was an ideal place for them to appear in the world. A safe place that they could acclimate and help the world grow in their own ways.

"This is pretty exciting. I'm glad Alma and I came for a walk." The wide smile Gil had in his face told Walker everything he needed to know.

"Let's keep working hard then. We can explore the elemental planes soon."

Chapter 2483 Interesting Shops

There were a lot of rumors and theories about how all of the current bridges to the elemental planes had seemingly calmed and become more stable. The manas leaving them had also become more harmonious with the world as it was.

While many were beginning to hear that Walker had helped establish a bridge to the elemental planes, that was still just a mix in theory for the rumors. Not that it was a bad thing.

With people being suspicious and curious, it was spurring even more study in the manas of the world and how they flowed. That was a necessary thing for the people of Genesis.

Walker quickly caught on to the rumors since he had gone back to Genesis earlier than Gil and Alma. The simple reason being that he wanted to check on the witch born who had already reached Genesis properly and would have some questions or concerns that he might be able to handle better than others.

It was also best that he returned and explained some of the more interesting parts of the natural runes and relationships with the bridges to the elemental planes.

The fact that they could resonate with the manas on the opposite ends of the bridges even if the bridge was not properly opened at all was a new and important fact. He should ensure that it was well known enough to keep an eye on.

There were other places with naturally formed elemental runes. What if they also had been close enough to a once been bridge to the elemental planes to resonate when the elemental planes shifted?

The rumors that Walker picked up with his sharp senses were constant. It was best because he was walking through a market street intentionally. It was fine though, with how many people had come to Genesis, the constant rush that everyone was in kept them from noticing him as much. It actually felt a little sad not to see so many people recognize him.

That didn't mean that there were not those who noticed him. Plenty of people were able to see him and recognize him even though he was not wearing the pins or the robes that he normally wore. Even if he wore his least used armor, he would be seen clearly as who he was. Especially by those with some connections to mana.

This with the right senses picked him out immediately.

Something that Walker had realized some time ago was that with mana senses, he could see and notice people. Everyone had mana even those who could not use any form of magic or even use their own affinity for mana. That was just how things were.

When Walker moved though, his mana and innate affinities were potent. If he were looking at himself from the outside he would find that he was a fairly oppressive presence. He didn't halt manas or radiate

intense mana, but it was like seeing something that someone knew was too heavy to lift. They would instinctively know that they could not lift it now matter how much they tired.

This was why Walker was able to recognize some of the shop owners and stall owners he had seen before. Many had grown their small stalls in to full shops while a few of the shops had been brought together. Especially the general stores which sold a little bit of everything.

While the competition was brutal for merchants now, Walker was impressed to see some of the more prominent ones joining together to keep growing. It meant a lot that they were supporting the entire unity effects of Genesis as a whole.

Yet, when Walker noticed one shop with a bit more mana than any of the others, he stopped his train of thought and put meeting the witch born who had begun to learn about Genesis on hold. It wasn't too odd that there were some shops that would have materials or items with denser manas. That was just how some items were.

However, the larger amount of mana that was coming from this shop stuck out.

For all instances, it looked like just another general shop being repaired to be reopened. The men working on the outer walls to make them in to a larger glass showcase glanced at him but didn't worry when he walked inside.

As soon as he did, a young woman shouted, "We are not open today, the showcase is being installed so it is a little too messy!" it seemed she was the one in charge of the counter.

"I didn't come to buy anything. I sensed that you have a lot of mana dense items so I am just checking before I go back to the Genesis building." the young woman popped her head around the corner of the counter with surprise. He hadn't expected someone to stop for that reason.

She watched as Walker looked at the materials. They were a general materials shop. Specifically, they sold monster materials which could be used in various forms of crafting. What Walker saw were many bones which was surprising.

They Were from different monsters that had been brought to Genesis lately, the horns of a roaring bull, a few from the running dust bird, and even one from a mountain horned goat. There were also skins from different lizards and tanned leathers from some other hunted monsters.

Each was preserved very well and could be said to be in pristine conditions. They were so well cared for that not many other shops would be able to handle the same materials and keep them safely.

"I assume you are a mage of some sort? We have just partnered with a man who specializes in maintaining items for travel. He is retiring so my husband and I offered him the room upstairs. He can maintain the goods while we sell them. We have been making a lot of money. Enough to put a new display front to the entire shop!"

The young woman was absolutely beaming with excitement. If the goods were so well maintained that even mages noticed their quality with their mana senses, then it meant she and her husband would be making a very good living for their family when they started one.

"He has a lot of talent. He is using elemental rune formations on each item. They can be rubbed off easily but they are able to trap the manas within the materials and prevent natural decay from setting in. everything will eventually fall apart but he is stopping that process. This silver ant leg would normally

break down in a week but from what is ee it will last a month. That's a very good thing." The praise just enhanced how the young woman felt about her materials and shop's future.

"I have a blacksmith friend and a few other crafters I know. I will send them to check things out. Thank you for letting me take a look around. Also, if your new employee wants to teach a class, have them come to the Genesis building and speak to the staff there. I will leave your store name and let them know that Walker thinks his way of using rune formations is worth recording and teaching."

Before the young woman could speak Walker had headed back out. He was moving with a little more energy after learning that there were still many improvements happening in the field of runes if even just for crafting.

The young woman had her own plights though as she realized someone famous had just walked in and she hadn't even spoken to him with an added politeness or thanks for helping to establish this city!

All things aside, Walker made his way to the Genesis building quickly to find that the witch born representatives had all found themselves some space in the rooms reserved for the visiting representatives. These were held just in case but they had all locked themselves away.

"Do I dare ask why everyone but the sun witch is in their room?"

His question could not have made some of the staff feel happier. They had all been worried and stressed since their new guests had arrived. However, it was the mana fluctuation as the grand witch of decay came down the stairs to greet him that Walker knew was more important.

'They are all staying there until they learn to be polite to others when visiting a new place. Very many of them decided they would try and rush off to explore or learn about your home, two of them took food without asking, and another three decided they could just walk in to someone else's home and look because they were curious.'

Walker knew immediately, they had angered their mother figure and they would not be escaping without punishment. The poor witch born had rules to learn.

Chapter 2484 Grounded Witches

"I am glad we have someone who can help them learn the laws and rules of the city properly. But wouldn't it be better to have them escorted by others who can teach them?" Walker knew that the sooner the witch born acclimated to the city the better it would go for the races within.

"Oh, that will be happening now that you are back. I made them wait for you to return because I wanted them to understand that they were not the single most important focus of your time." While the logic made Walker wonder, he somewhat understood it well.

The grand Witch of decay was showing the witch born who had no experience within Genesis that just because they were important, that they could be put to the side while the leaders of the city and alliance as a whole would handle other matters. It humbled them so that they would not fall to arrogance and betray the teachings of their own race as well.

"I see, you would be a strict parent to have." The slight smile Walker gave made the grand witch laugh. She knew that many struggled to understand how someone so versed in the ways that dark mana decayed and returned nutrients to the earth was able to foster the growth of children.

Many foolish younger witch born once argued against her being the guardian for many who were rescued and guided to the way of the witches and reborn as a member of their race. However, as they got to know her they all understood that it wasn't her affinities and path that decided her personality.

She could be deadly and dangerous, however, she knew that every single bit of the magic she had was allowing for nature to properly form a base of growth for what was to come next. The witches in her coven had to understand that decay was a force of nature allowing for the earth to be replenished for others to grow upon it.

"I would like to ask you about the large areas we passed through which are not occupied. I was told they are for future expansion projects. Are any of those lands available to be used by the covens to make small forests or larger gardens?" This was something that Walker fully expected. Simply because some of the other races did the same. The merfolk and water elves had made underwater homes already, some of the avian monster races had created homes in the tops of buildings and even trees.

It made sense that the covens would wish for the same.

"I would expect that you can. I believe some areas are planned and as a representative you will need to speak to the planning groups about that. Some areas nearby the dragon borders may be better for you. Especially with the unique mixed manas all of the covens follow. You might find better homes nearby Mordant and Terron territory than others, however, I plan to establish some more unique rune formations after the witch born runes are included in to the knowledge we have."

This caught the grand witch of decay's attention. She was wondering what that would have to do with their homes before she recalled she had heard the rune formations were all over the entire city and territory as a whole.

"So you wish to be able to create areas that might be against the normal flow of mana established in a small way. Not harmful but ideal for those with multiple affinities to live in."

"You caught on quickly. It's the same way in the elemental planes. Their boundaries where planes collide create temporary spaces for there to be unique beings, plants., materials, and so much more. If we mimic that and temporarily create them we could have an interesting movement to the balanced manas in the city that helps everyone."

He knew more about all this than the grand witch of decay. That didn't change the fact that she had found her own sense of amazement in knowing the deep connection to mana and balance within the city which now expanded well beyond any city she'd ever seen.

Even calling this a city was too small. It was more like a main city capital and kingdom expanding around it in zones. However, that couldn't be the way it was spoken since the people governing each area were all equals. She hadn't even seen the underground where a secondary city and trade routes were made.

To learn everything she would need months if her body allowed it. However, she felt that letting the youngest of the witch born race awaken first and begin interacting would be better. They all might be grand witches but through her connection she felt agreement.

The future would surpass them with even a drop of knowledge from this unified Genesis alliance which could never have existed in the ancient era they remembered.

"Would you like me to get them? I might be able to surprise all of them a little." A mischievous smile covered Walker's face.

"That would be fine with me. I will relax here while you use your youthful energy to handle the kids." The grand witch of decay felt it was very fair for Walker to play a few tricks in the others that came here. They had been rude in his home after all.

As Walker reached out, the grand witch of decay felt her heart hiccup. She felt the mana rotate and bend while something foreign to her took greater control.

In the span of a breath Walker had reached out and created what seemed to be a hole in the air. He casually spoke through it saying. The same thing every time he moved his hand to alter the strange hole.

"Come down to the main lobby, we will be going on a tour with some trusted guides. You have a lot to learn." He glanced at the grand witch of decay, "Just a little space magic I learned. It is a bit small compared to teleportation but to pass a small item or tell someone nearby something it works well."

This was something he had understood. The space mana that now dwelled within him as the other manas he could manipulate did, allowed him to push and pull space. He could not radically change space or alter things around him. However, minor teleportation seemed possible.

There was also the fact that he found using other manas to teleport might be easier. He had yet to test that. When it came to opening up a hole to a nearby area to speak though, that was simple. So much so that Walker felt he had been missing the ability to do this because he was blind to it until now.

It made him think about how he had been told as an Origin race, he was not allowed to do certain things because of his lack of understanding. One being in the space mana around him.

He'd just learned it, and since he felt that he'd been missing it... well, Walker could tell why. As an origin race member he should have been able to use space mana. However, he had not been able to grasp what it was and how to functioned.

The more Walker's mind raced the more he realized this must be how the origin race beings moved entire elemental planes from chaotic manas to the balanced elemental planes. It made too much sense to just be a small fact. He'd entirely missed it and needed to work harder to catch up.

The other realizations about elemental manas related to space could wait though, he found that the witch born race members had started to arrive.

"I hear all of you are very excited to explore the city. First and foremost, we will register you all as citizens. From there we can show you the laws and assign escorts for tours and proper guidance of the rules in every day life. After that you will be free to explore the city." Walker gave a side glance to the great witch of decay.

"And he and all of Genesis know that if you break the laws you will be punished as any citizen will be punished. The Genesis alliance we are joining believes in unity and equality of all races. Keep that in mind." The smile she gave them was terrifying.

They all understood more than just the punishment of the laws would be after them if they messed up.

"Good. Let's get along." Walker personally walked them all through registering properly. This was all while waiting for guides to come and be assigned to all of them. There would also be a few hidden guards but they would not move unless absolutely needed. Privacy was important as well.

Chapter 2485 Catching Up

"Faster!" Midnight was constantly surprised with how fast Onyx was moving through the shadows now. She would blink and he had hidden in a different shadow within the mansion. She knew that he and Mordant had trained together before he came back to Genesis to rest for a while but this was too much.

She knew that she would feel the pressure if she was able to fight with Onyx using skills like this. "I worked hard to even do this much. Mordant and I had to work together to move through the shadows using shadow teleportation. It was a great burden on both of us and we couldn't even think about fighting afterwards."

He knew very well that the skill to force dark mana to influence the space mana was just too costly. The price was well over what he wanted to worry about let alone focus on when it came to a fight.

However, he had learned that moving through the shadows and using the bare minimum mana on the skill caused his natural ability to move through the shadows to grow significantly faster. Since this was the case he would be able to use it when moving and generally at all times as long as he kept the focus needed for it.

"What about you sister, did you manage to make a triple elemental dragon breath yet?" This was something that Onyx knew Midnight started working on much more seriously after Su had started to focus on her dragon breath. The only reason that midnight felt so determined was the spectacular results Su had.

Since Su had been learning to use the dragon breath skill she had gained from her class and fact she was a half dragon now, it was a rapid learning experience. She had even stepped toward being able to surround the area she was directly fighting in with flames or other forms of dragon breath if she wanted.

This was a form of making a domain, while extremely weak compared to what Walker could do with various manas replicating the different types of dragons, it was still pretty amazing. Beyond that, Su could even focus her breath without causing her much harm at all but causing an enemy more harm.

This was beside the fact that Su was now mixing manas within her body to make different effects. There was even the idea that she would be able to use a triple or quadruple elemental breath attack sooner than later.

This was what motivated Midnight since she knew very well that the step from double to triple was major. She didn't want to seem lazy or stagnate. She had focused on her physical might and the usage of mana in her body. She had learned a great deal. But what major leaps had she had lately?

Nothing. In her mind, she had just become better as a leader of groups and force to follow. Not as an actual fighter.

The dragon breath she felt she should master was the most destructive she had seen. One that she knew a dragon could use if they had the right affinities but it was the mixed manas she had seen.

"You're really going to try that here in the back yard?" The large garden that Gil's Mother worked on was managed well, but the space in the back for training had gone without a lot of use lately. But it had been improved a bit to protect anyone from the training within.

It took some magic rune formations and some top quality kinds to manage it but that was the result. Not that everyone of those who trained here couldn't break through the defenses if they really wanted. But again, they didn't intend to do that.

"Brother just went to learn about it and he knows how to use it. I should be able to use it too and control it." The stubborn tone Midnight had stopped Onyx from flitting around from shadow to shadow.

He knew very well the feelings that they both experienced through their bond with Walker. While Onyx couldn't make use of anything related to other manas, just the information and feelings he gained from his bond with Walker was enough.

It was valuable feelings based on how other manas moved, especially in relation to how they reacted to dark mana and light mana which he used as almost equal now. He just couldn't do anything with the other manas, Midnight could.

She had felt the mixing and experimental manas that Walker played with even when he was hiding the fact that he was. She knew he constantly was testing little magic mixes and even found ways to mix them into his physical skills. He was looking to unite his magic skills and physical skills even more than normal too.

What she felt recently though, was what she wanted.

Lightning was capable of ending conflicts against powerful enemies without a doubt. A single strike of a dragon's breath should do that no matter what. However, the opponents they faced now could handle a basic elemental dragon breath or even dual elemental dragon breaths.

"Bring the manas in, and condense." Onyx walked her through the steps she had told him to mention while she trained this skill. He'd become the guide so that her entire mind was focused on the mana. This was only until she had the skill perfected.

"Keep the manas balanced until they are unified entirely. Perfect harmony waiting to burst out in a condensed moment."

The feeling around Midnight was heavy. The intensity of condensed and mixed manas would be noticed by anyone. However, it was the fact that she was still drawing some mana in that put Onyx's instincts in full alert.

She had tried this a few times now only to fail here and there. This time though, she was clearly showing all the practice she had done.

"Finally, guide the manas together and push them toward your target while adding your will to the mana."

The whisper was just enough to let Midnight know Onyx was prepared to defend himself as well but not enough to distract her as she opened her maw and forced the dragon breath she had been creating out.

The crack of thunder broke through the air while the sudden smell of ozone overtook Onyx's senses. He felt like the air itself was tingling and trying to shock him. Even more so, his eyes felt somewhat blinded by the flash he'd just seen. Something that he didn't know was possible since he literally consumed light mana.

Midnight was thrown backwards in to the nearby training dummies while the wall of the back training area was burnt black and shattered. The shards of rock flew about and tinked to the ground making the running in their ears all the more clear.

It hasn't been a sustained breath as Midnight or Onyx had expected. Instead, all the manas gathered had come out in a vicious ball of lighting which spread through the air attacking a single target and causing the general area to feel extremely unsettling.

The mana was dissipating but because it had been so condensed it was shaking the air very hard to handle for anyone that had mana affinities that were not mixed in the same way. But Midnight felt she could draw all that mana back in much better than before.

It made her feel like she was doing something different than making a dragon breathe. Like she was in fact making a lightning dragon domain instead.

This made Midnight's mind race. She had felt the way that Walker rushed about his magic breakthroughs like this and now she could understand how it felt to be enlightened like this. Even Onyx noticed the extreme focus that grew in Midnight.

Her eyes flashed with mana as she absorbed more and reformed the lighting breath inside her body. But this time instead of breathing in and trying to attack, she pushed to toward her scales.

The sudden surging sparks made Onyx rush away before larger arcs of lighting came off her body. They lingered in the air making Onyx feel that he couldn't even get within range of her if he wanted. Even the thought of touching her was clearly a regrettable action.

"Lightning scales." Midnight spoke out loud as her new skill radiated power. It was weak now, but with refinement and training it would be crushing everything that even attempted to contact her or the general area around her.

She looked at Onyx with glee clearly on her face before she fell to the ground entirely unconscious. "Sister, you need to watch your mama more carefully. You exhausted yourself too much today." As much as Onyx wanted to reprimand her, he was excited and In awe in the ways that Midnight had just created a powerful skill to protect herself when she had failed in making lightning dragon breath.

Chapter 2486 Vacation Days

"When mother said that she heard a loud crack and then found a lot of the training ground behind the mansion damaged, especially the garden, I didn't know what I was getting in to. I just got home and all." Gil was the one who first found the mess.

He had returned back to Genesis with Alma who was seemingly more tired from manipulating the jungle canyon plants than what anyone had expected. Especially with the fact that she had been doing it constantly and was doing so after she had been working with the spirit trees.

Walker realized he had to begin checking up on everyone with more care since it seemed they were working themselves well beyond their limits. Vacations would be necessary. Not just for his family, but for everyone within the city who might be pushing themselves beyond the limit.

Yes there were worries that there could be ancient threats out there approaching at any time, yet that could not be the sole driving force. If that was what kept them focused at all times, then that was that. The end all be all.

They should work for their passion and drive as people. Not for fear or worry. The stress would pile up and never end of that was the case.

"I thought you were joking when you said that Midnight and Onyx made a hole in the back wall. Those rune formations should handle most of what we can all do when training as long as we are not getting too violent. It does raise an important issue though."

Basic training was easy from the group. They could go through the motions, test small bits of magic, and even use new weapons. The skills they used had to be done with care, but in training that was easier since the focus was not on using the skill to its fullest, but instead understanding the skill or whatever one was training to the best degree.

However, what of when they had to test their limits? Test the strength that they all possessed beyond the average person of Genesis. There could be the same case made for several of those within the alliance as well.

Scylla, the royal dragons, most vampire mages, the echidna, and so many more could not at all use their greatest strengths when training. All because they would cause destruction which would cost a fortune to repair. That was putting aside the risks for damage that everyone would undergo due to their actions in training.

The party was a whole other reconsideration since if they went all out they would be able to do much more damage. Even when considering the physical nature of Su, she could cause a lot of damage. The average building within Genesis was not at all strong enough to handle a shield bash from her.

Even using the magic tower was more or less impossible now. There were too many mages there training who needed more peace than the chaos of a magic sparring match. The arena couldn't be used since there were matches there and it was also not strong enough to resist people like Walker.

This was a limit of the building capacity Genesis had right now. Something that was surely driving the dwarven craftsmen insane.

"We should find a better place to train. I might be able to work on it with the space mana I can use now. We also have the start of space runes, right? Why not put me in to even more work while everyone else takes a rest?"

Gil felt like Walker was joking but he seemed too smug for that. As soon as Walker had mentioned to Gil he somewhat figured out space mana he'd noticed that Walker was smiling and acting a bit more superior lately.

Then again, considering the fact that he had struggled so much with space as a concept for mana in the first place, it might just be normal. While Walker makes progress often, it's never in a larger leap like discovering how to use an entirely new section of mana like this.

Even the mixed manas to make unique forms of mana were not as grand as space is. It's equal to life and death mana however those two were not necessarily something Walker focused on greatly.

He had no desire to continue pushing life mana ahead to grow or alter anyone. They deserve the opportunity to live life as they see fit. That is the same with Death mana, who was he to study mana and used to to literally bring death? It wasn't even a consideration.

Space on the other hand? Well, that was just perfect for study.

"Brother, it was not intentional. Sister and I were practicing using condensed manas in our bodies and she mixed manas to make lightning breath. It failed in the way she wanted but she can use lightning arc from her mouth and now thunder scales to make everything around her connected in lightning. It was successful."

The sudden interjection of Onyx made Gil laugh. He felt that he was trying to stop himself and Midnight from getting in to too much trouble.

"I felt the manas in the air. And I think I know what inspired her. But she worked so hard she passed out, I'll have to have a few words with her and you about making sure you are both resting properly too." His glare made Onyx look down. He hadn't been resting much either.

"That doesn't mean I can't make a safer place to train. What will you do if you want to train at your full size? Go out in to the wilderness and come back later asking people to clean up the destroyed land?"

"Walker is right, I can't use all the arrows I have made. I learned to make clashing arrows where manas react and cause extreme damage. I've not used them since they are failures. I can't control them and Walker is stuck breaking them down safely. What if I could train with them instead?"

Since Gil was supporting the idea immediately, Onyx had nothing to say. Instead, he just nodded before Walker looked behind them. "And you heard that, right? So get over here and show me the thunder scale skill for five seconds. Then I will help you make sure you don't burn up all of your mana using it once."

While he wanted to give them a word or two of reprimand, Walker couldn't resist seeing Midnight use her new skill.

Just feeling how she drew in the mana, he felt that she had learned more unconsciously from their connection to one another. Clearly his new knowledge about lightning and his time near a naturally formed lightning rune, it was being ingrained within him. Because of this, knowledge was innately passed through his bind to Midnight when she started trying her own mixing of manas.

All things coming together there was a lot of missed opportunity in the ways that Midnight pulled in mana. She was mixing it inside her and not through her body but just in one spot. This causes clashing instead of balance.

With his hand on her back, he calmed them and altered the flow to show her a better way. This caused her to be able to focus more on the scales and the lightning she created flowing through them instead of the entirety of her body.

The area around them also was full of lore lighting before Walker caught in to the reason why Midnight lost mana so quickly.

"You are letting your mana dissipate while you only focus on this skill. Basically, you need more focus in multi tasking so you can manage your mana better. We will start training that." Midnight released the skill and looked at Gil with a wide smirk.

"So we are shooting arrows at them while they gather and condense manas while you try to punch them?" He laughed a bit as he grabbed one of his bows from his back. He could use a short bow here for this, it would be a little fun.

Both Midnight and Onyx reared back trying to make space, but they were too slow, Walker was already moving. Even worse, Gil had perfect aim and dulled arrows were already moving toward them. Not enough to hurt them but enough to make them know they messed up.

"Hey, you need to be gathering manas and mixing them. onyx you should be better at balancing your manas like this and Midnight, you haven't even started mixing mana yet, what's wrong?" The pressure he added along with a bit of laughter made both Onyx and Midnight realize Walker and Gil were teasing them.

Before long the training had become a strange game of tag involving mana and dodging.

Chapter 2487 Witches Learning

"So you are one of the forest witches?" Alma's words didn't sound much like a question. Instead, it seemed that this was more of a judgement.

To be fair, Alma was the next elf queen who had grown up in the forests and was more acclimated to the forests than anything else. However, she had taken the important step to receiving a drop of high elven blood within her allowing her the growth needed to go beyond what the elven race was thought to be limited to.

She had become what was equivalent to a high elf of her time and in the future, there would be more to awaken this blood within them. The former strength of the high elves from their past was just waiting for them to grow and develop enough to reclaim and exceed it.

"Yes, I am one of the forest witches. I am specifically a root witch. Any plant that puts roots in to the earth and takes earth and water to become stronger is within my grasp. I can even grow entire trees faster than most people."

This witch was one of the shortest who came from the witch born race's endless night forest. While she was short, it was clearly due to her age. Her features actually matched that of the ancient human carvings proving she was most likely human through and through before she was reborn as a witch born.

Not that race mattered, she had a slight green tint to her blond hair and her eyes were a deep brown. It felt as if her body itself was showing off her innate affinity while she grew them in to root magic as she called it.

'We have many farmers and experienced herbalists that can grow plants quickly. What I want to know is why you feel you have the right to come in to contact with the spirit trees. We do not have a dual

elemental spirit tree, the only one you would be able to mix with the best would be our grand spirit tree as everyone calls it. The central tree that holds nature mana itself."

This was what had brought them together once Alma had returned. In contradiction to the other witch born, this forest witch, or as she said root witch, went straight to the central spirit tree and wished to sense it and touch the roots. Naturally this was what had Alma contacted and taken from her work.

She had to catch up on a few matters involving the elves' growth and the ways that the other elven settlements within the world had been recontacted or entirely moved to Genesis at this point. Plenty of traveling paths or mapped areas had changed making it harder for some elves to live in their previous homes.

The earth and dark elves had entirely moved to Genesis now and left their previous home, not because of true dangers but for the opportunity to grow more. To be the anchor of unity within the entire elf race for the future. It was very inspiring for many of the other elves who had doubted they could reform in to one unified race rather than arguing elemental elves.

"I don't mean it any harm. This is something that my grand witch of forests tells me is a chance to enlightenment for myself and many others. However, they can not feel what I can feel. They won't grow because they see what I feel and experience. They will just become motivated. I wish to see what path I may take by following the roots forming here. To know what life will form from the earth we stand on. What waters might nourish it."

The way this small witch spoke was almost poetic. It did say a lot though, she seemed to be enamored with the growth of plants from the earth. She also looked at the cloudy sky with excitement. She desired the rain to fall and nourish the land.

She was most likely more in mind with the echidna race than the other races. Even the elves didn't all have this sort of pure adoration for the world at all times like this girl.

"What is it specifically that you believe you will learn? How could that help Genesis." Now Alma put her foot down. This wasn't a thing anyone could do. Those who cared for the elemental spirit trees were hard working, dedicated, and of all else, loyal to the growth of Genesis. This young witch was new. She was not proven. She was unknown.

There was a small hesitation, it seemed that this young root witch didn't even really know. She had been encouraged to do so by the grand witch of forests, however, she was left to understand it herself.

"First, I want you to take the linked tree road and stand before the forest elf forest. Walk there and observe the linked trees who are guided by the queen of the forest elves. Tell me what you feel. Tell me what you learn. Tell me what the forest is and why it has sustained the elven race for years."

Alma was not throwing her away, this was becoming a new challenge for some of the youngest elves who were attempting to rush ahead in to the farming, herbalism, and other spiritual arts related to the plants within Genesis. They all felt they had the knowledge to do what they could yet they lacked a proper understanding.

Whose that returned would be tested by the elder elves who had more insight about the growth and unity of the first. How the trees connected and made sure other plants grew around them. This small aspect of nature that allowed for their forests to feed them for generations was just a simple aspect of their lives.

For another to do so from another race was different. The tradition of sending young elves in to the forests alone to understand the balance of the forest's nature was not new, but these changes and allowing others of different traces was new. But it brought them all together.

"I am allowed to leave this city?"

"You have guards watching you. You have freedom as an equal citizen. Why not?" Alma turned away and left the young root witch to her own thoughts. She knew that the grand witch of forests was not pushing this witch any one way or another. She had left this here because she wanted the root witch to follow a slightly different path now. And so, Alma would let her run in to the wisest one she knew when it came to the unity of nature and the forest, the current forest elf queen who was building the linked trees to be able to freely travel to Genesis at any time she wished.

While Alma handled this, Remy was handling the young witch who focused on alchemy.

When it came to the dual affinities of earth and fire, she had not expected that this witch even had them. She thought it would be purely fire or maybe fire and wind. Yet, earth and fire were the two affinities mixing in a way she had not at all expected.

Dry earth. Not lava or magma. Not volcanic. Not even dangerous. The ways these manas came together was more like a dried desert. A force of nature that naturally halted the growth and condensed the value of a plant or monster due to lacking resources.

This was why she was amazed by the small acts of witch brewing this witch did. She was using the herbs she had dried and condensed to ensure that less were used while promoting a larger viable witch brewed potion.

In Remy's case, she would lose a lot of the materials she needed when condensing herbs in to basic potions, meaning that she had a greater waste. This witch did not have that since she used her natural

affinities and processes to make everything usable. She just needed more herbs to counter some negative effects which would be costly but viable in portions produced.

As a result of all of this, Remey was recording the processes and directly comparing the alchemy processes she knew. This had already started a massive upheaval in the ideas of the youngest training alchemist apprentices. Not because they were seen as being wrong, but because they wanted to test their basic ideas and see if they could do better.

There was also the fact that the new herbalism garden made so that herbs could be grown naturally without interference had become under this young witches eye. She watched as herbs were left to grow or fail. Seeds, roots, all the like were left there to attempt to grow without a single hand or magic touching them. Just as the endless night forest gardens were sometimes forgotten for years at a time.

She shared all this openly and Remey was about to begin challenging some of her own herb knowledge and potion making.

Chapter 2488 Large Deliveries

"Are You sure this is being delivered here and not in one of the storehouses?" The delivery man associated with the herlists and the alchemy guild never brought so many herbs to the alchemy guild building. The larger crates were more than twenty.

Most of the time the average delivery was focused on a small amount of certain herbs or one larger batch every month for the most basic herbs. However, this time there were herbs of various sorts and even the higher quality herbs just picked today that were not even being preserved by the herbalists.

Most herbs were preserved or worked with in some way within the storehouses to ensure that they would remain in good quality. And with how many herbs were brought here, the delivery man and his workers were just stunned. How could all this be used today?

"Perfect! Guild master Remy has been waiting for these herbs. She is about to study the interactions of clashing herbs and the mitigations of them due to the addition of other herbs during a condensation reaction. Then she plans to add several types of mana to continue the balance using the elemental mana crystals and the witch born potion knowledge we have now."

The students rushing out had one master alchemist sharing this with the delivery workers. They had no idea what half the words meant but it was clear it was no longer a small matter.

This was a massive demonstration for every single young alchemist apprentice.

After giving the paperwork, the alchemy guild was in a rush. The delivery workers left wondering just what was going on and how so many people could stop their training to focus on a single lecture. Inside, there was a hall jam packed with young alchemists who had just started learning or even a few of the guild masters who were either newly elected to assist or were studying many things themselves.

The main focus that Remy was in was the fact that she and the witch born were cooperating to make a potion out of the largest cauldron that was within the alchemy guild. While rarely used, it was normally used for diluting the grand potions when they were made by a successful master alchemist. Not that many were capable as Remy was.

However, this time it was being used to make a potion outright.

The formula was from the witch born. A potion that would slowly heal over time. It was nothing majorly new since there were some health potions called slow health potions of regeneration potions.

They would be used for the times when people could not handle the rush of a health potion or when someone knew they would be in a dangerous situation and take consistent damage. Not that many people wanted to take them since they often added to the lengthened pain even with the addition of numbing agents.

Where this potion that the witch born potion brewer suggested was different was simply in the fact that it also healed over the course of a full day rather than just an hour. This was because of the many herbs added which could enhance the resistance to infections and even some mana imbalances within the body. A radical addition to some of what many could assume as impossible to make fit all in one potion.

The two constantly were going back and forth. Remey talked about how her alchemy flames were removing the impure aspects of herbs as they were added. Then in return, the witch born explained how some impurities were needed to counter impurities and could enhance the overall brewing.

The two alchemy styles being mashed together but also opposing one another brought enlightenment. The young alchemists were having the developing perspectives of what potion making was entirely warped.

Even the basic recorded knowledge about witch brewing and alchemy side by side was enough to make their entire perceptions change.

The two people in front of them, an alchemist and a witch born brewer were almost fighting. Pushing to fix the potions in their own styles and practices.

Yet, as they worked it came together in to a potent regeneration potions. Something that didn't seem like it should work without removing some of the toxic parts of herbs but also because there was not purification processes. It all seemed impossible.

Exactly as Remey and the witch born hoped. Neither cared who was right or what the actual best way was right now. The focus was on carving a brand new path.

"Current, you called me, I thought you would need Walker for something like this?" Since Su had been busy with the witch guardian representing the defenders of the witch born race and the endless night forest, she was very shocked to be called for help.

She knew very well everyone was just here and there, but she was also sure that Current had found himself just as busy too.

"Yes, you are the best person to help me. I have been working with this wizard born young man and understood that his water and wind affinity becoming known as blizzard magic is very unique."

There was still a confused expression on Su's face before she noticed the ice breaking nearby and the young man who stood out even among the other witch born race members because he was a he, emerging from a pile of denser ice.

"I have been showing him more about pure water mana than he had seen. His innate affinity allows for the mixing of water and wind to create snow, ice, and his blizzard magic. You have made it known that you are also learning about the mixing of manas to make different dragon breaths."

Now Su understood much better than she had a moment before. She was here because she had the new opinion of a fresh mind. Something that many would take for granted but was actually incredible.

Sometimes a fresh pair of eyes or odd perspective leads to the best and brightest advances within a subject. Therefore, it made sense that Current would rely on her. She was just touching on this side of her strength compared to other dragons.

"Someone to help me make an ice dragon breath, or a blizzard breath?" She knew that this could be perfect support for her style of fighting.

Since Su relied on defense and was often slower, ice related breath could be used to freeze and slow or even slip up the opponents she faced. The ice could even stab in to them causing minor pain and damage. It was perfect for a defensive fighter to basically debuff an opponent.

"I think I can do that."

"What?" Current wasn't sure he had heard Su right. Even the wizard born who was just grasping the fact that Su was there to show him a fresh mindset on his and a dragon's point of view one dual affinity magic. Especially a unique mix of manas that created what he called blizzard magic.

Since she spent so much time with Walker for training, Su had developed a better sense of mana, especially mana within her. She couldn't do magic in the ways others could but using ambient mana to perform a dragon breath attack was much easier. So much so that she could most likely do several without damage to herself now.

Besides this, she had noticed the manas around the small training area. It was why this area had ice and snow all over it instead of the dry training space that should be next to the lake.

In a single large breath, Su condensed the water and wind mana in the air before pushing it together. She could even sense the manas changing in the air along with her. Something she again thanked Walker for. It would allow her to better defend firm magical attacks.

Yet, when she breathed out, a rough flurry of sharp ice and snow burst out causing the area to become even more frosty.

"I thought so. I just tried to match the way you two caused this area to be. It felt like a snow storm but stronger so I made the manas inside my body match that before breathing out." Her soft smile stunned both.

"It seems I was wrong. Su had learned a great deal from others and can easily adapt without greater training."

"No, that was also amazing. I have never witnessed something so quickly taken as one's own skill. I am deeply impressed."

The two began speaking as if Su wasn't even there. They weren't even praising her at all. "Excuse me, but if I had to leave my training and assisting of my new friends the guardian of the witch born, I assume you will both be training with me." Her energy changed in those words and they both realized they'd angered something they should not have.

Chapter 2489 Time To Build

"I believe that it is the right time we begin the actual building process." A dwarven architect sat in front of all the Genesis representatives. He had a team of ten advisors behind him and countless more waiting outside for the decision today.

There had been many more changes from the time that the plans were being created and how everything would be done since the idea of a second Genesis city was to be built on the Sigil continent.

Whoever, a sudden push from the dwarves and angels had made things all that much busier. There wasn't much explanation either as to why they had doubled their efforts. Whoever, they had also brought many more rune carvers in and even tried to recruit those who knew the witch rune knowledge and were working to learn it.

"I would like to know why you have pushed this meeting ahead by more than a month and a half. None of us had believed there would be a plan in place or even enough clear land yet." Since Walker found himself one of the most surprised since he had not heard many rumors about the building plans, his curiosity pushed him to ask right away.

The meeting has been called and not a single representative present was missing it. Those who were busy with other matters had sent their direct subordinates, showing off that there was a major focus on what might be said in this meeting.

"I entirely understand that the previous plan showed we might even fall behind by a couple of months due to the monsters and the terrain challenges. I am glad to announce that the efforts to clear the land only improved with the newer additions to the building forces and the fact that the angel race doubled their efforts."

This didn't answer the main question just yet, but Walker and the others could see that there was more to be said.

"We also would like to announce two major breakthroughs that our teams have learned." two diagrams were brought out. They were hand-drawn rune formations that were familiar to most as being part of the angel's floating cities.

"Due to the study and successes of the floating ship, study of runes, and study of ancient rune formations within the ruined angel cities we have discovered and rebuilt the gravity runes. The two floating angel cities are not properly controlled and stabilized by the masters who have the right ability to repair and re carve the runes necessary."

The flurry of conversation was halted quickly as the dwarven architect spoke again, "this allowed the angels to focus on the fact that the new city built by Genesis will be the central teleportation and link to their floating cities. In turn, there is a high chance that the craftsman and masters born of that city and our alliance will be able to make the forgotten, lost, and damaged cities of the angel race able to float again."

Now everyone understood clearly.

There had been a major discovering in the runes which were stopping the floating cities from moving properly. It also was the reason why many had collapsed before and were unable to even be lived in.

If a single floating city could rise again, it would be a testament to the strength of the angels and the benefits they gained by joining the alliance of Genesis with all other races. It would also be a whole new home for many to live that were not smaller and more dangerous villages that the angels were forced to live in now.

The cost spent to help those villages was high and would definitely be a large sum added back to be used in other projects. This included the manpower sent to help and protect those villages.

Both a return to their roots as angels and a saving of money, effort, and time.

"This is what we have established as a proper gravity tune and an enhanced gravity rune formation." The rune and rune formation stood out very clearly. Walker had already used the all around appraisal in to a few times as well.

The gravity rune was very similar to what he'd known of them before. It was partially an earth rune however with unique changes creating a form of rune that used space and earth together.

Knowing that space mana could interact and make a unique mana in this way was special to Walker who had attempted to learn such things recently and prior to this.

However, looking at the turn he could sense that it was greater than just earth and space mana together. It was a mix of two manas that came together due to an innate fact of existence. No of how the world itself maintained form.

The rune suddenly burst to life and everyone felt the room become harder to sit and stand it. Walker snapped out of it and halted all his mana.

"I am sorry for that. I just understood another bit of mana revolving around that rune and what gravity means." He apologized for the sudden scare and many looked at him shocked.

They were not afraid but shocked because he had understood mana enough to cause a reaction that should mainly been Impossible. The rune was just drawn, it wasn't infused with manas or activated by a rune carver. It should have needed a mana source too.

"Gravity mana is a unique mix of earth and space mana. It's also a base for the world as well since that mana is present everywhere and at all times. Everything is drawn to the center of the world by a dense amount of gravity mana. I understand that now. It is also how the bridges to the elemental planes attack space mana better to the world and the elemental planes."

He spoke as if he was putting together a puzzle had had been missing out of for years. They all looked at him some people sweating slightly as they couldn't grasp how it all worked. These ideas were well above what many could call a normal conversation for people to have.

Even the crafters needed to know some unique aspects of the world, but gravity theory based on space and earth mana? None of them were at a level like that. Even the masters would struggle to incorporate it.

It was why some had begun calling some masters grand, above a mastery skill. Above a level of mastery. Above the best that used to be thought to be impossible to step beyond.

The wandering blacksmith would be considered one who was a grand blacksmith above a master. It went beyond that though, just Walker couldn't say how far someone could develop as the world changed and they drew closer to expeditions in to the elemental planes.

"I see. Thank you for enlightening us. I believe some will pursue gravity magic now that we have proof the ancient race were able to use it more readily. They might not have mastered it, the runes have been improved but this tune here is what we believe is a core rune unable to be altered unless added to. Not subtracted."

The calm returned as the explanation grew more in depth. How these rougher runes were around the cities and now partially incorporated in to new plans for floating ships. The idea of floating transport carts was also being tossed around.

The plan for building could easily move forward with the angel race's entire two floating cities repaired and moving to assist in the building. They just wanted to see their honored and respected fallen cities float again or repaired enough to not be lost ruins. Anyone would wish that.

"The production can begin within one month-"

"We will start this week. I can lead a large group to begin shaping the earth and also changing what must be done for foundations." Everyone found it odd that Terron was speaking. However, they all knew he'd come from where he rested with the earth wyvern queen for a reason.

"I plan to bring some of the earth wyvern there to follow the underground city ideas the dwarves use. This way they can have a home nearby other wyvern homes and help link the two cities by splitting their race safely."

This also seemed to rely on the fact that the earth wyverns were gaining more intelligence along with the other wyverns. They needed space and this would solve that. Terron had also had his elf held back for some time. He didn't need to do this. The world had changed and the earth wyvern Queen was already protecting her recently born new clutch of eggs.

That announcement began spreading like wildfire. Enlightening many who knew that the first dragon egg or half dragon or wyvern born to the Genesis alliance showed a major step for them.

Chapter 2490 Excavation

The news helped many people become more focused on the major project needed. New dragons, wyverns, and members of any race were going to need space. So many of the adults within Genesis had read the plans for development.

They understood that the lands set aside within the Genesis alliance were large enough for many years of growth. However, the world was also larger now. There was potential to spread out as the races unified and as many more people found new paths to grow and develop.

What would happen when the farms needed greater space? What would happen when the crafting guild needed more space to safely test magical and physical items which would cause danger to the citizens? What of the mages who ascended any normal magic known to the basic people?

All of these questions and even highlighted by the information guild which published the news and documents for the people to read.

This driving force made everyone understand that the expansion and growth of another city, whether it was small compared to the world or not, was a step necessary for the future of everyone and everything.

As people found space to grow, they would take important steps to find newer and amazing things. It was a spark igniting the desires of the youth and the elderly who would see their families flourish.

When the week preparation announcement was officially made, volunteers flooded in. not just to be able to build and prepare the land, but to be able to move there and be the first of the first in that second city.

Merchants had begun preparing everything they could manage. It was the second rush to be the first shop, stall, or even auction house there was in a new city. An intense battle for goods and riches that every merchant desired. A chance to become an anchor for all mercantile business within that city.

A few had managed to become that within the current Genesis. They were so powerful within the trade markets that their goods could be found everywhere. The very same with their competitors. The vast amount of trade and sales would make anyone wonder if the body was even able to keep up with it.

The number of gold coins alone being traded was well over what many people would even consider to be available to the entirety of Genesis let alone some of the merchant groups who traded here now.

Besides this, there were those that wished to build themselves homes. The fact that there were multiple kingdoms who had royalty, nobles, and the like was high enough that they would be willing to utilize some of their larger familial wealth to build a mansion.

They wanted luxury instead of power. They did not strive for the greatest new item crafted, or the greatest new path of magic. Instead, they wanted political power and extravagant surroundings.

What was even greater of a focus were the guards who had been training. A new generation of guards had long come to the very end of their training. Many had been pulled here and there through the various happenings of Genesis. However, they were not all able to go on such expeditions.

Those who had received special training by the various races' generals, representatives, and even some of the dragons had become extremely unique squads that could be sent anywhere. Now they had the opportunity to use the skills they had gained and assist in defending and establishing an entirely new city.

This was the same for those who trained within the Sigil continent. Some had just returned for new assignments and had the opportunity to establish new homes there in the Sigil continent. They knew the lands to some degree, theta dh worked with the angels, and some had even been personally guided by the vice master of the adventurer's guild Barry.

This barely touched base on the many mages and magically focused individuals who needed the space for their growth and the curiosity that they possessed. They knew very well that they needed to explore more and test themselves more. They had to discover new magic and new ways of using their magic. This was a chance to do so.

Walker was able to stand tall when he found that so many had come to work and were already using the elemental rune teleportation formations to move to the Sigil continent to begin working. They would assist with the building but first Terron was going to prepare the land so that digging could be done safely underneath the city being built above. That would create another dual level city. It could even be considered a triple layer city with floating cities above.

The angel cities above as people teleported over were looming and brilliant. Compared to when they had been first seen, anyone who had magic affinity would notice a change.

There was significantly more flow in the manas around the city. It was cleaner and could more easily move without causing trembling in manas around them. There was also a cleaner feeling. Something that was just balancing with the world compared to before where it felt forced and against the grain.

Walker felt it immediately as his group teleported over to the Sigil continent. He could sense the smoothness of the rune formations moving throughout the entire two floating cities. He also noticed that many of the angels in the air were moving between the cities and significantly fewer armored and battle ready angels were moving around the air. There was not that intense feeling of potential war like last time.

It was when Terron arrived that many of the angels with leadership roles came over though. They had received the plans and had also been preparing for the next week. They had also understood that when Terron set foot on the land that he would not hold back from beginning his work.

"We have come to provide support. We have the entire perimeter of the area needed marked off. No one can tread on the land while the groups are removing trees and influencing the earth." The angels had prepared all of this and were ready to do even more. The wind angels could easily slice through the larger trees still remaining while some of the other angels had prepared their own skills and magic to work.

What they had not expected was Terron to shake his head before taking his full earth dragon dominator form. His towering figure was intimidating, however, when he stepped forward the earth itself began to crack and alter. The roots of all the plants in the area were forced out and the top layer of earth was condensed.

Larger stones had been forced to the top which could have been a hazard while digging and preparing for buildings. Even more terrifying was that as Terron dug forward he created a massive hole which would be the first entrance to the underground.

Even the stone deep beneath the heart that the plant's roots wouldn't touch was molded and changed by him. Creating the beginning of a solid and perfect cave. He was shaping it while digging as if it was nothing. Completely following the start of what the dwarven designs needed for structure, safety, and general growth in building.

This astonishing show of control over earth mana made the angels and many earth mages feel they were witnessing more than a master at work. They couldn't even contain themselves when they realized they could utilize everything that they were seeing to be able to improve their very own magic.

It was like an earthquake had begun and would tremble every few moments. This was just part of what needed to be done though. Walker knew fully well that there was a lot of work that would be needed. All the upturned plants and trees would be used as materials. Every stone or boulder was an important piece that would be used to build the next city. Even the pieces of seemingly useless bone or ore that had been pushed out of the soil while Terron convened it would be used.

"Listen closely, be careful as you move. We are going to begin removing the obstacles on the land and gathering them from the appropriate crafters to process them. Anything abnormal found will require appraisal so call for myself and the team behind me." The appraiser team was ready to select the grades and qualities of items.

Even more, Walker was excited to see what they might find in terms of rare or new items. This level of excavation had never been done before to his knowledge. Even the current Genesis had been improved on a base, it wasn't purely cleared out the same way this land was. It was even more exciting this time for that reason.