

## Master 2571

### Chapter 2571 Turning Wind

It was an odd feeling having quests given by Walker. Many of the representatives were looking back internally to what they had met the party or had taken over the role of representative. When it came to the merfolk, the man who had been placed in charge was the first to respond with proof that Walker's quotes to him had been making others gain quotes.

Since it was literally just a few minutes later, Walker was surprised but for the merfolk, he had asked for them to review the water systems that they had explored and bring their underwater mages to check the mana density levels. It was quick but efficient. This has been leaving a reward for Walker to need to assist the merfolk in their newest project.

They had been trying to establish a few beach villages so that there would be anchor points for the ships when they might sail in to the seas again. Therefore, the reward was to assist in those later once they were prepared for people to move to them officially. The merfolk were expanding and that was a good thing since they had only had one city.

The smaller quests that appeared were related to following the quotes that Walker had given their current representative. While it was not their overall leader, they knew very well that both their king and their true representative were handling matters to do with their entire race within their kingdom. They would not worry that they were missing someone when they knew that it was for the best of their people for there to be a major meeting of every higher figure in their kingdom.

On the demi-human side of things, Walker saw several of the demi-human warriors arriving outside the Genesis building and forming in to a squad. These were warriors who had recently returned and would have been on a week of rest.

Naturally, they had begun to help here and there with small damages, but Scylla had been given a quest from Walker to ensure that the farm fields were guarded and were not having any adverse effects related to mana density. They had all received quotes to escort sensory mages so that this could be checked on.

Of course they accepted since they could see that the quest was related to the safety of Genesis and also that they would be receiving their assignments directly from General Scylla, someone they greatly respected.

So far just witnessing these events had been a major proof that this quest granter skill was amazing.

"Walker, I will see you when it is time for you to train with me in the arena." Scylla grinned, a little too many teeth showing in her excitement. That was her quest reward, a full twenty four hours training with Walker to see where her limits were. While it was an advantage for her since she would finally have someone she could compete with in power, it was more suited to her personal benefit.

Then again, if Scylla were to find a place where she was weaker in, she would be able to repair that and begin to gain even more strength. In turn that would prepare her to be able to travel in to the elemental planes. Something that she had made clear she wished to do when it was possible.

There were others who desired this since they wanted to explore, but in terms of representatives, there were fewer since they believed that the opportunity should go to the best of the best of their race and not them as just representatives. However, this was different for some since they knew that they might be able to discover different kinds of their own race within the elemental planes.

Specifically for the dragons who wished to learn more about those who had been within the elemental planes and not within the world to develop this entire time.

Ventus had traveled to the elemental planes but her access had been very restricted. Until there was more trust and evidence that those of the world could keep the balance and not cause damage to the elemental planes, then this was how things would have to be.

All this could still wait though, Walker had an area he personally had to check out. He knew that the rest of the party was focused on their tasks. Gil was preparing some of the elven mages to leave for the Sigil continent with Su so that they could begin checking some unexplored areas for stagnant mana.

This was also going to help the mapping process within the Sigil continent. Some of the older ruins where the floating cities had fallen were places that had been avoided out of respect for generations. Now that the floating cities could be revitalized, returning to them to bring them back to glory was a major focus.

Onyx had already left with the vampires to work together on the light and dark dense areas to see if anything was unnatural.

Midnight was the outlier here. She had been tasked by Walker to ensure that healers of all mana affinities would be ready to travel. This was so that she could partner with Alice who had been extremely busy organizing and setting up new methods of education for healers.

Since so many new healers had come out of the alliance with different affinities, the established format of education had to be altered. The pilgrimage to help others was also something being edited since other race's warriors were willing to go out in to the world with them to learn and experience the world as well. A lot of partnerships were possible.

"The fields right before the farmlands of the Demi-human territories." Mumbling a little to himself, Walker stepped in to the air where the harpy queen had been waiting with several harpies who often took the route through this more dangerous area.

The wind mana becoming denser there, by their evaluation, had caused the wind currents to become almost circling and destructive. Meaning that they had trouble delivering mail to who they were tasked to. They had to take longer routes and that was overall bad for communication since switching entirely to communication crystals was just not affordable for the average person and the materials were not that readily available to even make enough of them.

Walker had to stick with their pace, but this gave him the chance to see what the harpies did on a daily basis. Their travel routes for flying with mail was made for efficiency and safety. They could make sure that entire proposals or packets of information made it where it needed in a fair amount of time.

While they were based in Genesis, it was a fact that they had some bases in almost every kingdom now. They were quickly built so that they could bring contracts for certain guilds efficiently. It was also exceptionally reliable, especially since most harpies had skills that allowed them to escape predators while flying. Now that they had become a recognized race, they were even more intelligent in their flight abilities.

Just following them, Walker could tell how their feathers noticed the slightest changes in wind so they could adjust. While they had light and frail looking bodies, they could carry a surprising amount of satchels on them. The larger items needed to travel would be sent with the floating ships in production but harpies would still escort and protect it.

"Here it starts to become bad." The harpy queen had stayed with them the whole way. Clearly she was worried about her harpies who had been struggling. She had shown reports of three harpies injured due to the tougher wind currents.

Some places had naturally tough wind currents but an open field should not have wind currents that clashed in a way that someone would be hurt.

Yet, Walker could sense it. He felt that the wind man was denser. He could sense that the wind was clashing instead of flowing. There was also significantly less earth mana than he would expect for an area that was entirely fields before it became farmland later.

Before he could open his mouth to say anything he felt a massive gust of wind which made him and the harpies all lower their altitude. "That might be what has been causing your issues. I will need to go a little deeper but I believe this is a place where the wind mana is stagnating. The air currents keep Turing back in themselves since there might not be enough earth mana to balance it naturally."

This could be exactly what they thought. A few more earth mages around this area could solve the issue but he wanted to feel it through and through. That way he could work to solve the issue permanently or at least write a guide to fix it if it ever occurred again.

#### Chapter 2572 Calming The Winds

The harpy queen lowered herself to the ground, the other harpies stopped a little behind her. From their perspective they were prepared to even head in to the vicious wind currents if they were asked. This was loyalty they had to the harpy queen even before they had become intelligent enough to become a recognized race.

For the harpies, the queen was not just a leadership role. She was the most intelligent and developed harpy in their entire race. Not only could she understand wind magic and mana to help her fly, she could naturally help other harpies fly just by being present around them. This fact alone was enough to ensure that an entire group of harpies would fly more smoothly and efficiently when hunting.

Now, it meant that they could all sense the flow of wind currents better. It meant that they were closer to being able to advance their skills by being nearby. For the average harpy, they could learn and

develop themselves at a faster rate than what the other harpies without the guidance or support of their queen could.

This was why there had been a shocking arrival of several different harpy tribes in the past month. They felt the true call of a recognized queen in their instincts. Their minds had also sharpened with the boost from the world after it recognized them all as a specific race.

This was why the brown feather harpy tribe, the white feather harpy tribe, and even the dusk harpy tribe, a tribe with dull black and grey feathers, came to join and follow the harpy queen. It had made a decent scene when these tribes arrived but they had come peacefully and also understood that the dragons were watching, their senses told them it.

As the harpy queen stretched out her wings and the wind pushed against all of them, Walker noticed that each one of her feathers moved with the wind currents. It was almost like watching a map maker begin drawing a map after seeing the horizon or looking from the sky.

The tiniest movements of her feathers were like searching for a path through the dangers. Searching for the source of the wind that she wanted to persevere through. Her adjustments to her own internal mana to sense the wind was even more advanced than most of the wind mages that Walker had witnessed.

As a harpy, a being meant to fly and spend most of their life within the air, the harpy queen could ensure the best of the best. "I can feel the mana is flowing from a small distance forward. It is spinning around trapped in itself because the colder wind and the warmer wind can't balance without another current coming from further or the earth allowing it to slow."

She looked at Walker and he saw she knew he could understand what she was saying. As he had watched her, he grew to understand what she was doing and why. He understood the flow of the wind

from the way that she had reacted and also could sense the larger swirling mass of wind mana. He had sensed something similar when Ignus and Ventus had worked together along with him before.

The way that tornados happened always had to do with the hot and cold winds of a storm mixing. This was natural. However, here there should not be a sustained tornado of different wind currents. The added wind mana density was causing this which would give them more trouble. And if left alone there might even be a greater density of wind mana that warped space and allowed chaotic manas in to the world.

Now Walker could glimpse the potential future of this land if left alone. While not enlightening or inspiring because of time mana, it was something he could gather information and deduce. A chance that more could come from this and any other mana stagnating areas. It was something he could understand whether he had mana sensing abilities or not. Anyone understood that if they left something to sit, it would not be the same if they returned months or even days later.

"Please wait here. I believe that I can help this area calm and even be able to teach the mages and others on their way here later. I also feel that you will sense the changes the moment that I make them." Walker saw the harpy queen and the other harpies had all taken the same stance to feel and understand the wind.

They would be learning something from the changes in this area as Walker manipulated everything. This was an opportunity beyond what they would have normally received. Being able to feel someone with such high mana manipulation changing the way that the winds and the earth balanced one another could give them insights beyond average.

Just their instincts alone would pick up the slightest of changes. When they feel the winds change, they may see errors in how they react to the wind. They may notice aspects of their own bodies and their affinities beyond wind mana if they have them. Or they may even begin to look deeper in to the affinity with wind to discover a new talent related to the kinds of wind there were in the world.

Walker himself set foot in to the air again. This time though, he channeled his mana and used the ambient wind mana to take the wind dragon form he mimicked after Ventus. This allowed him to focus on wind mana manipulation and resistance while also allowing his senses to focus on it better. He was also altering the flow of the wind mana around him and taking solid control over it.

If Ventus had been here she would say that Walker was acting more like what she had learned about wind dominator dragons as well. He was certainly improving his control of an area and showing what an Origin being might be capable of when it came to halting mana and making it bend to their will. Not that he was making it halt entirely. He was just directing it towards the natural directions he could sense nature wished it to flow in.

Beyond this, Walker noticed the natural mana following him. It was like nature noticed his effort and began to try and move as it wished and should. He didn't use much of his focus on the natural mana, he just let it attach to him as Fleur and he normally absorbed natural mana in to themselves anyways.

When he saw the swirling mass of wind, there were plenty of plants, branches, and even some monster fur within it. This was the very dangerous aspect of all of this. These mana dense areas could cause death and harm to the environment and also everything living within it. He was certain some poor monsters had been swept in to this brutal and that anyone foolish enough to brave the intense winds to get closer would find their carriages and even themselves damaged and pulled closer.

Luckily, he could sense and see that there were no merchants or travelers about. No evidence that any had been foolish enough to push through the wind to this point. He could also sense that he would be able to do more than he expected.

Just as space had snapped in to place, this felt similar. The wind was meant to follow the currents of nature and he just had to remind them.

When he reached out in to the swirling mass of wind mana, Walker also pushed his control in to the earth. He felt the earth push back, like it was oppressed by the dense wind mana and had been given the helping hand it needed.

The earth bulged up in to a hill after just a few moments, there was also an added boost of natural mana encouraging it to do so. Something that Walker felt was more than just his control and nature taking its course to resume normal formation.

The wind mana slowed immediately as the currents began siphoning away the wind mana naturally. Walker believed that the mages who came after he had changed things would still sense the flow and know how things had changed. There would be some lingering effects. There was also the physical evidence left behind.

One larger and deeper breath later, Walker exerted even more force. He halted the flow of the tornado entirely. It sent smaller wind blades as it broke apart but he easily halted them from cutting in to the earth or spreading any damage nearby. He saw the clouds begin to shift higher in the sky.

Walker stepped higher in the air while adjusting even more. His focus only grew while he noticed that the harpy queen had already caught up to him now that the violence had left the winds here.

Chapter 2573 After

It took a little more time to direct the wind mana than what Walker expected. The harpy queen might have been able to move in closer and fly beside him, but she saw that Walker wasn't speaking for a reason. He was still using his mana manipulation to let the earth shape in to a few smaller hills which would naturally change the amount of earth mana that broke up the wind currents in the area.

Now there would be a natural updraft which would encourage the wind currents to flow normally. The only time this would be ignored was when there would be a storm. When there would naturally be

different wind currents moving in more violent but normal ways. Otherwise, this was returning to a proper flow as it should be.

As much as she could tell the wind mana she had sensed was vastly different due to how Walker directed it. The wind currents were no longer turning on each other and clashing. There was not a single sharp and brutal feeling. Instead, it was as if someone had just moved a curtain out of a window and let the light in to a room.

The wind flowed with calmness splitting itself in to the warmer natural currents swapping places with the colder currents causing breezes to ruffle grasses. The tranquility that returned was exactly what should be in the vast fields before the demi-human farm lands began.

This wind was part of what helped seedlings grow. As much as any farmer could explain, the soft winds would carry small dust which endgame fertilizer. It would shake dew from leaves before the sun heated and caused the leaves to burn. It would allow their plants to breathe the fresh air they needed to sprout taller.

While sounding abstract at times, farmers knew much better what plants needed. If they said peaceful winds like this were needed, then so be it.

While the harpy queen was grasping more intricate feelings of wind mana and so were the other harpies who had come along, Walker had finished his work and begun sensing other manas.

The natural mana came in to the area much denser than before. It appeared that natural mana had also grown more due to the entirety of the elemental bridges becoming stronger and more permanent.

Due to this, the natural mana grew because the world for the most part was balanced. This was the essence of nature flowing in that balance. Here, it was denser because Walker and Fleur were present but also because the earth and wind in the area had been balanced better.

Being carried with the natural mana were small bits of life and death mana being able to flow as nature intended. A small flower wilted while a new sprig of grass saw the sun for the first time. This was what balance brought and what it should feel like.

There was the aftermath though.

A scarred area of open dirt where the violent whipping winds had torn open a hole. The hills Walker had raised were there but the damage still existed.

He felt that some of the violent wind mana had been merged in to the soil. The dense earth had been compacted by the wind or torn apart by it. The dense bits were melded with wind mana.

Not entirely natural but not unnatural and unusable. These denser chunks of earth with wind mana within might have a use. They were almost like failed attempts at making wind mana crystals thinking that the crystals were using earth mana to trap it rather than no earth mana remaining and the crystal forming when it became only one elemental mana.

That was putting aside multiple elemental mana crystals which were very rare and had their own unique ways of forming.

The piles of dust around too were mostly mixtures of plants, some monster remains, and even just dry dirt. Walker checked with the all around appraisal and found it to be a great fertilizer. People could

come gather some of the fields and their calm breeze will reclaim it leading to a larger growth in the fields here.

That might not be a bad thing.

The growth of these massive fields of grasses and homes of monsters or wild herbs should grow. The world had changed again. There would be purer manas overall. Therefore, these fields could be filled with more and more wild resources for people to gather.

"All of you, hold your breath. I am going to use a little wind mana to spread the dust here everywhere. It will nourish the vast fields and help everything take a larger step to becoming as it was meant to be."

Part of Walker resonated with this act. His heart felt more full as he did so. The dust flew up into a gust of wind and fell in to the calm currents. It would spread for miles around. Nourish everything.

The damage here was still going to be here, covering it up with more earth mana or forcing the wind from the earth here or doing anything additional. He could sense the natural mana lingering here and felt in his gut that nature would take its course.

Even a tiny bit of water mana had begun to develop in the hole left behind. Evidence that this could be a small pond in the middle of these fields. It could become a place where monsters could drink. New plants could grow. Travelers could rest.

This flash of potential was familiar. A tiny glimpse of what time mana could be yet again. Walker tried to grasp it but again it was gone. It was fleeting and intangible.

"Can you meet the mages coming here to learn? I need to move back to Genesis and ensure that I understand a few things." The harpy queen focused on Walker and then nodded. She also accepted the quest he created to make sure the sensory mages spent time here safely by assigning some harpy messengers to keep in touch consistently along with request a few extra guards to come here and work as protection.

He wanted to delve in to meditation now. Try to grasp more feelings about time mana. Try to glimpse the potential of the world he had been given as a reward.

Right now everyone had quests and were working hard to make sure that Genesis and all the races were working to prepare and enhance the world. A lot more was sure to come as more mana began to flow in and out of the world but for this moment right now, he had to take the time he had and move forward.

After moving in to the air and using the reformed proper wind currents, Walker managed to see some of the farms in the distance. He noticed a few farmers tentatively moving out to their furthest fields and repairing some wind damage already. They might not have lost much in terms of crops but the Demi-humans could have lost a great deal if the wind had expanded more. They were a kingdom with a high population after all.

He could feel the natural mana of the world moving fluidly. While he was sure it could become even smoother as the elemental planes began to bond more with the world, Walker felt his mind and heart calm. Fleur was much of the same, she was deeply connected to the will of the world and also stood for the entirety of the spirit race. Her bonds with mana was more unique.

When there was a good distance from anyone and it was just Walker standing in the middle of what he could see as fields for a long distance, he set foot on the ground again.

Taking a cross legged seat, Walker reached out to all the manas around and let himself fall in tune with them. He let them resonate with his mind and body beyond just a simple sensing.

Many times over Walker had meditated. He'd broken through walls and take leaps in to new strength. This was even deeper right away because he had not completely faced his recent growths and I tincture us resending of mana yet.

Feeling the elemental manas reacting with space mana was interesting. The spark of life and flicker of death manas was intriguing and pushed him to travel deeper. The fact that the elemental manas bound together and then changed how they reacted with every mana whether unique or separated elemental manas was astounding.

He didn't have the chance to remain focused on these wonders though. He felt a pressure on his mind. His focus on manas was pushed away and he couldn't even feel his body any longer.

Instead, he began to sense and see many more things. Places he'd never been. Things he'd never sensed.

Chapter 2574 World Potential

'The potential of the world'

The single system message appeared before Walker saw darkness. The very same darkness where the chaotic manas crashed in to itself causing the birth of different elemental planes.

He saw that too. Manas that even he didn't have any chance of understanding. Manas which were more potent and destructive than what he had imagined. The unfathomable depth that this seemingly endless expanse of chaotic manas creating and destroying elemental planes or unique forms of mana altogether was.

Yet, Walker couldn't help but find himself frozen by the sight. He couldn't move as he wished, he could just see this chaos unfolding before he felt a pull. Something dragged him in to a more familiar place.

A blue sky and softly swaying grasses.

The field he had been sitting in. However, as he turned, he saw that it was shattered. Nothing but a shard of what it should be. This was more akin to seeing a broken open dungeon rather than the world as he knew it.

Walker's breathing intensified. He felt like his heart might burst from his chest.

This was the world? The potential of the world was being shattered in to something so broken that it wasn't even a completed elemental plane or dungeon or anything?

It had been entirely broken. All around it was a chaotic storm of mana. An endless expanse where space wasn't even solid enough to hold elemental planes together.

Was this really the potential future of the world?

Walker blinked and found everything different. All he had just seen was gone without a single shred of evidence it had been there.

Instead, he found himself looking as if he were glancing at the world as an ant. He was standing over this small world viewing the strange connections through the chaotic void he knew as bridges. He could see the swirling masses that were the elemental planes coming together, mixing and creating boundaries.

The small bits of void shrank and the elemental planes united with the world causing a pulse of calm mana. Tendrils of space dragged more elemental planes out of the further chaos uniting them with the elemental planes. Expanding this unique connected elemental planes with the world perfectly bound at the center.

Chaotic manas ate away at the edges but just as they broke down a small part, another elemental plane would would fall in to place growing and repairing the parts eaten away.

He wasn't seeing a simple unification, he was witnessing the permanent bonding and eventual perfection he felt the world and elemental planes were moving toward already.

The chaotic mana voids between the world and the elemental planes would eventually be calmed or mixed in a strange balance with the elemental planes and world. It just depended on the effort put in to ensure it as possible.

He could sense it as well. Something about the manas mixing beyond just natural mana. There were the same manas he couldn't fathom within the world now. They moved about mixing and melding to create new aspects. To inspire new life.

At some points all manas mixed in to something purer than true mana which Walker had believed was the unification of all manas.

He swore he could also sense more overarching aspects of these manas. Concepts of what made them be. What caused them to act in ways that they did.

There was more out there that every being within the elemental planes and the world could chase. Things beyond mana which were beyond what Walker knew he could currently comprehend. Parts of existence itself that he and others could strive to discover, to learn about.

Goals grander than just growth were out there waiting for someone to grasp them.

There was potential for this future. There was potential for it all to crumble and chaotic manas to shatter everything.

There was no surety that the world or the elemental planes would survive. This reward of glimpsing the potential future of the world was just that, a maybe. A what it.

There was potential for destruction and chaos: potential for order and peace. Potential to ascend beyond the limits and dreams every being currently had.

The origin race had always traveled these places of chaos and order. Always built and discovered. Walker felt the thrum of recognition in his mind and soul as he realized this.

The origin race was not one massively ahead of others, they had glimpsed a greater potential and began to strive for it. They sensed a will of existence and chased after it trying to discover more and allow others that same opportunity.

"So that will be my role."

Walker understood it now. The Origin race was amazing and powerful. They were also few and mysterious. They had strength that would harm the delicate world and therefore could not venture there.

Walker was born of the world and followed his skills and dreams to pursue unique aspects of the world and existence itself. When he'd managed to change his race he had done so through miraculous methods causing him to be weak but perfectly suited to work from within the world as the core for a potential future where everything united properly.

There was a weight to this knowledge he couldn't describe even if he wanted to. While he knew he would always have the support of those he called family, this was something he understood needed to be done step by step.

Each step would be larger. Each accomplishment would mean more to the world and the elemental planes. Just signing up his family for these tasks might be something they were not prepared for or wanted to pursue. He needed to be open and clear with everything. He couldn't just drop massive ambitions or tasks on them.

They had to take small steps in a proper order to achieve the best future for everything. For everyone.

As his mind snapped back to reality, Walker felt he had absorbed more manas than usual. His body didn't feel bad about it though, it was actually feeling more energetic. Ready to keep pursuing the next task, discovering the next path.

After a deep breath, Walker stood up and proved that Fleur had left him and gone back to Genesis. It was most likely to help the spirit race help and remedy the stagnant elemental manas elsewhere.

Because Fleur was the leader of the spirit race, she could interact with elemental spirits in general better than others. It would be much easier to learn from them where there might be stagnant manas. It might also be a better way to learn how to sense from a distance where problem areas might be arising.

He could sense Fleur and knew she was working hard so he didn't worry at all. He could also sense that the harpy queen was still nearby. It helped him understand that his mana senses had expanded yet again but also that he hadn't actually meditated for that long which was also a good thing.

Moving back through the air, Walker directed himself toward Genesis. He felt a strange fluctuation of fire mana for a split second. He didn't feel it was that dangerous but he could tell that it was a test. He also could guess who was doing it.

"Everyone, the first test was successful. No damage caused to the immediate area and quick dispersion of condensed fire mana. We just need to make it so that the mana lingers more and that the smoke does not hang low in the air." The battle potion testing area was highly constructed with elemental defense in mind. Simply so that there could be no issues for the general public.

Remey had returned herself to Genesis with an additional quest from the will of the world. She needed to create potions to help balance mana stagnant areas. Her mind had raced and she managed to weaken any damage the explosive potions did while utilizing the explosive aspects to send out manas.

In turn, this created the idea that the lingering manas could balance the stagnant mana and move things along. She had the formula almost perfect. One more ingredient to calm the smoke left behind and one of her first mana dispersing potions would be finished.

"This is a great idea. Remey, I think we can send this with sensory mages and scouts who will be able to manage the mana dense and mana stagnant areas. With the help of spirit race and elemental spirits it might work even better." As Remey turned around she was not at all surprised to find Walker returning. His smile told her he was very glad that she had been working on something like this.

"Who else would have made a potion like this? Now get over here and help me test the next one before we make a water version."

Chapter 2575 Not The Only Option

"You know, I spend a lot more time making potions and testing them with you than I do a lot of other things lately," Walker smirked as Remey showed him the formula ideas she had to create all elemental dispersion potions. She had pages and pages of ideas that would almost certainly work in some way, shape, or form once she created them.

"And? Alchemy is one of the best things to do with your time. Have you ever found the potions to be pointless?" The bit of sarcasm that Remey had in her tone made it clear to Walker that she didn't even see a point in him answering.

All of the potions she had made were useful.

These elemental dispersion potions could be used by the weakest person to ensure that there would be a counter to stagnant mana. Meaning that even the groups without the most advanced mana manipulators within them would have a way to handle the issues associated with mana stagnation within an area.

"I didn't say that potions weren't useful. I just wanted to make it clear that I keep ending up here with you and potions for some reason." He laughed slightly, Walker knew that this was mostly due to the rapid changes in the plants of the world.

The ways that herbs' changes had caused the herb fields to become a huge focus for many. This was due to the food that could be derived from it, the medicines, potions, and even some people's advancements in classes.

There was so much tied to them that it was hard not to find focus on them. Where the changes in materials like ores, wood, and stone were slower to appear. That didn't mean that herbs weren't also being used in these other crafting methods.

It was why a red faced group of dwarves had just burst in with the wandering blacksmith humming calmly behind them.

"They did tell you this was a dangerous explosive potion testing area? Right?" Remy wasn't angry, she was more surprised by the fact that the guards and other alchemists let these people in. The potions she was testing didn't seem overall too dangerous but she also knew they could go wrong.

The water mana dispersing potion she was about to test could be too condensed and cause ice to spread out from it. In the worst case it might even cause some ice shards to fly about before dissipating. A dangerous concept for those without prepared defenses.

"They let us in because we have these." The crafters showed off boxes in hand with strangely cracked gems. The wandering blacksmith was just humming confidently waiting. He knew that Walker would be captured by curiosity to test this as well.

"I guess you aren't the only one that tried to fix the mana stagnation problem. You chose to utilize other manas to push out or balance a dense stagnant mana. They decided to absorb and condense those manas to force other manas to flow in to an empty spot where mana had been before being absorbed. Both are great theories."

The reason Walker said this was because he had just used the all around appraisal on what many would believe to be damaged mana gems. Gems that should be inlaid in to equipment, armor, or even tools.

The frosty or foggy collection of these mana gems was what set them apart, other than the cracks that seemed like broken ice. They were ice in any form though, they were through and through mana gems. But they had a vastly different purpose.

'Gluttonous mana gem

This is a mana gem made with an absence of mana within. Due to the mana in the gem being forced out during the molding and shaping process, it has caused the gem to become less clear and even cracked. This does not affect the structure.

When exposed to a mana dense environment in tune with the affinity of the gem, it will rapidly absorb the mana until it is full. Depending on the quality, it can absorb purer or denser manas over longer periods of time.

This reaction can be somewhat dramatic causing the manas around to shift rapidly for a short time. The mana trapped within the gem can be extracted through careful forging and used in other crafting needs. It can not be set within any equipment due to the fact that it only absorbs mana and does not release mana unless being reforged entirely which will break the mana gem as it is...'

He could have delved in to the additional information about the mana expelling process to create the gluttonous mana gems, however, he didn't have to worry about it too much. Walker would love to learn the process of making it so he could compare the crafting of normal mana gems to these gluttonous mana gems. Their properties were so different and they used the same materials, yet they had vastly different end results.

This could be said for many great breakthroughs. The report changes in many things came due to small mistakes or the tiniest curiosity in a known and trusted process. It was wonder filled amazement when a new reaction occurred.

"So, how did everyone make these?" Walker glanced at the wandering blacksmith who had the smallest of smirks on his face.

"An apprentice wanted to remove water mana from one of the materials he was using to make an alternative mana gem for a spirit race's centurion golem, when he failed one of the shards were foggy and absorbed the dispersed water mana. We all saw it and had no idea what had gone wrong."

A younger dwarf was standing behind the other blacksmiths a little and seemed somewhat nervous. He barely had calluses on his hands or the tougher heat trained skin that most blacksmiths possessed. He was novice of novices but he'd made a perfect mistake that brought him in to a mess of advanced crafting methods and new testing.

It was a hell of a way to start a smithing career.

"I take it all of you are planning to take him as an apprentice then?" He saw all of the blacksmiths begin to open their mouths to speak.

"He will train with everyone here and become an expert in these gems so he can teach others." The wandering blacksmith had used the rare and few words he spoke to make it clear that this young smith would become the core of this method and item creation.

Walker shared a knowing look with the wandering blacksmith. Not only had he secured a career for the young apprentice he had ensured that he would be able to learn a lot more.

This wasn't considering the fact that these gluttonous mana gems would be valuable for years to come. Mana might stagnate permanently in the world. It could happen anywhere as the world and elemental planes developed. This would not be a problem erased forever. Whenever it appeared Remey's potions and the gluttonous mana gems would be needed.

"Remey, we will skip to the next test then. And you, will test the first gem once Remey has thrown that potion." Walker pointed to the apprentice and had him take the mana gem out of a box. It was already starting to pull at mana but he saw the gloves each blacksmith wore before touching the gem repelled mana too. Specifically water mana which was the next test.

"Everyone take cover!"

Remey shouted out before throwing the blue tinted potion in to the center of a reinforced flat and open area. The water mana burst out but caused various ice spikes to form making the area dangerous and cold without causing the mana to spread outward as much.

"Now the gem boy!" One of the blacksmiths shouted in hurry causing the apprentice to throw the gem with a slightly startled jerk.

When the gem crashed in to the ice, there was a cracking sound as water mana was violently dragged in to the gem. This violent reaction made the wind mana around pull in as well to fill the space where the water mana which had formed in to ice was rapidly disappearing.

However, the gem stopped and cracked releasing the mana in a secondary burst. It had collected more mana than it could hold proving that some better materials were needed or more gluttonous mana gems to balance the stress.

"That was pretty great. Remey, you were right about ice shards or other dangerous reactions. I think if you used those frosted oak leaves it might calm it. And that gluttonous mana gem did well but it needs refinement or we just need more of them."

There was a lot of confidence in Walker's tone. This was better than he imagined. Everyone working here had coordinated and begun a great alternative to forcing more mages to live around and handle the mana dense areas where stagnation would be a problem.

Chapter 2576 Carpentry Needs

"I need to start to work on the other aspects of my chain quest." Walker had left Remey and the wandering blacksmith with these words. They had made a lot of progress on the mana dispersion potions and the gluttonous mana gems. Both were ideal options for everyone to use when it came to the stagnant manas.

While this allowed his mind to rest more easily, he was still a little worried about the fact that the manas would stagnate here and there needing solutions. It meant that people would have to travel the world more often.

That thought was also somewhat good though. There would always be investigating quests for the adventurer's guild. Besides that, there would become entire classes related to moving along the stagnant mana or discovering areas which were suffering from stagnating mana.

The future would hold a great many ways to handle these issues and also potentially find uses for whatever side effects came of these situations. Walker had managed to encourage a benefit in the first area with too dense wind mana. However, he could consider there to be other benefits that might not be seen on the surface.

'Assist the manas within various areas to flow more smoothly.

Instruct others to take up quests to discover lands where mana has stagnated.

Learn and map the shifting of the elemental planes around the world'

These were the requirements Walker was reading through yet again. He knew that there would be a few other situations that he had to focus on to make sure that the quests were working well. He had given out a good number and had already started to see some of the results of them. He owed a few people personal training or he had left materials for those who would be coming to collect the rewards while he was preoccupied.

While he had no other areas to travel to and help make the manas flow smoothly, it meant this was the best time to work on the mapping effort. He has given a few other quests related to gathering unique materials but the rewards for them were mostly just materials in trade. It was odd to consider a trade as a reward for a quest but for the materials that he possessed in his high spatial storage, it might be better than expected.

Walker had many materials that were higher quality than he had gathered because he had used the all-around appraisal or that he had helped refine. Not to mention the materials he had from the traveling efforts of himself and the party. So many of the items he had might be impossible to get for the general public.

When it came to the materials he was looking to use for the potential mapping device he wanted to create, he was thinking about the same if not just similar materials used in the forging of the eternal codex through its lifespan. He knew that he could further enhance the eternal codex if he were to add materials that came from the rarer manas, but it was perfect the way it was for how strong he was now.

Lately he had used the eternal codex as a staff to be able to be better in tune with manas, or it took the form of a cloak that would allow him to better absorb manas around him. He didn't need either boost more than the other he just found it useful for the slight mental decrease in pressure. However, right now while he worked on the ideas of getting materials he made it take the form of a book. Specifically one that allowed him to recall his memories better.

While he had the mental archive and his split mind that was able to check through all his memories, the eternal codex could take the ideal form of what he needed. Not always meaning it would be a weapon, armor, or even a tool, this book quickly took the information he thought of and condensed a list of useful materials he contemplated.

The fact that he could sense the bridges to the elemental planes so much more closely than he could before he had made them permanent fixtures of the world gave Walker the best ability right now to make progress. He had also mentioned to the wandering blacksmith that he might be forging some

materials that would be useful for creating unique tools. It was enough to catch the wandering blacksmith's attention.

Meaning that the wandering blacksmith would surely finish his work with Remey and the dwarven smiths sooner than later to make an effort to be a part of something new. What Walker needed was a rune carver and a carpenter who could also help. He had not done as much carpentry, he was not as versed in the skills while he also did not focus on the rune side of things either.

The runes were more because he did not have the time to deal in depth with them. There was something about runes that were both natural and unnatural. While it was a created guide for how manas should move, they could become naturally formed as well. This differential between the two was something that Walker should look more in to but had yet to sit and learn of.

Finding a rune carver to help experiment with things would be a little challenging. However, Walker was nearby the crafting guild and could check in on carpenters first. He was also interested to check and examine some of the unique materials they used as well. He might have a significant list of materials that could be used, but the explorers heading out in to the world might have brought the carpentry section of the crafter's guild something even more unique.

The crafting guild has been expanded yet again to ensure that they had enough workshops for the various crafting professions. Lately the newest addition has been for jewelers and those who worked with extremely fine jewelry. While it didn't often have enough uses for adventurers or those looking to improve their strengths, there was the fact that there was a market for it amongst those with the gold to pay for it.

Besides this, the carpentry area was significantly larger due to the storage of some whole trees that needed to be processed in to boards or other materials. Walker could see the various storage methods used as well. Some had to make use of various potions or other methods to ensure the quality.

There were some water ponds that held trees which needed to be harvested right from the water and once they were removed from water they would become too brittle to be used at all. These woods were something that couldn't always be called trees either.

He felt that he could spend a lot of time just looking in to some of the deeper qualities within the materials. The issue with that was that Walker would find himself still without the carpenter he needed.

He had an idea of the man he was going to look for. While the wandering blacksmith was popular for wandering, there was a carpenter who had his own fame. While odd, this man was known for making ornate furniture at prices well beyond the average.

It wasn't something that just anyone would be able to purchase due to the skill needed to produce it and the time taken to create it. Yet, the man was not at all known as someone who was unfair or even negative whatsoever. Most of the crafters that focus just on the richer side of their business would gain some negative connotations due to taking large sums of gold or for being arrogant with their skills.

Instead, this man was said to be exactly fair with the work he did. He could craft much more than furniture but preferred it since he was a very comfort focused individual. Then again, who wasn't when it came to a piece of furniture that they might use every single day?

Regardless, the workshop Walker wandered through was shockingly clean. The sawdust and chips of wood scattered about had all been swept cleanly in to piles to be picked up later. There were a few assistants and apprentices moving around keeping equipment and tools clean or maintained. Even a few of them seemed to be working on smaller projects to train their skills. A peaceful and organized workshop compared the few he had passed by that were hard to even look at.

"I am not available for another order. You will have to speak to my account manager." The voice cut through the silence as a man gave a few apprentices a nod to escort Walker out.

"I have more than an order to request of you." Walker created a quest for the man he was turning to look at.

#### Chapter 2577 Winning Over Crafters

A few of the apprentices stopped in their tracks. They knew very well how advanced their master's carpentry was. He had fame and he had skill. But he also had always received respect from those who came asking of him. Even when he had lived in the human kingdom, and before that the demi-human kingdom, he had respect.

While it was nearly impossible to tell what his race was, Walker knew very well that this man was a demi-human with the slightest of monkey traits. The monsters he was similar to were always using branches and rocks in combat, they had very dexterous fingers. Hence, why this man had always been inclined to crafting before he had even become a crafter.

"Jan Ring, I am giving you a quest to join myself and a few other crafters in creating a tool that will map and follow the flow of the elemental planes to ensure safety for when we need to send guards to protect a bridge or when we need to venture in to the bridges themselves. This is something that I am fully focusing on and believe you can assist with due to your fine crafting skills."

A few apprentices blinked a few times before they began to realize just who Walker was. This wasn't some customer who had shown up here looking to place an order. This was a bona fide hero here to recruit for a project that would likely affect the entirety of Genesis where their new workshop was and where the core of the crafting guild was.

"And I just said I don't take orders when I am already working on a full list of them." Jan, was a crafter who took everyone equally. If Walker wanted to force whatever order through for whatever the reason, he didn't care.

"That's why there will be an equal reward."

'Quest: crafting a map

Requirement:

Join the three hand selected crafters and the hero Walker in creating an elemental shifting map tool.

Reward:

Three bundles of shadow bamboo, two bundles of floating Cyprus, seven bundles of white orb oak, two bundles of green mahogany, one bundle of iron tea branches, one barrel of elder pine sap.'

The rewards were significant but all things that Walker had or could easily get. These bundles of wood were rare and needed to be procured from various locations and processed properly. Meaning, that they were very hard for any crafter to get a full bundle of.

The elder pine sap was also very valuable for being used as glue and also as a unique sealant that many crafters would prefer to use if the price was more affordable. Most of the time, they had to use weaker or lesser varieties of sap to get the same results that would not last as many years.

"The materials I'm being rewarded with for this request are enough for me to complete several requested orders and also a personal project I have been attempting to complete for several years." Jan finally stood up from his work fully revealing his slightly longer limbs than normal people's and the chaotic mess of brown hair in his head.

Just judging from his appearance, this Demi-human man was far from being normal. The lines on his face from intense focus and the toughened skin on his hands told a story of a thousand words. Countless projects had shaped his body but it was his focused and unwavering eyes that told Walker he was exactly the right person for the job.

He would not fail to create the best products he could.

"I can procure them and have some. Complete the quest and you will receive all of them. I am bound by the skill and will of the world to do so." A small nod came afterwards from Jan.

"Everyone, I will finish the last piece and pause all projects until I complete a request by the Genesis leadership. Let the clients know of this and that the project I am recruited on is both an honor and integral for the entirety of Genesis safety in the future."

Jan waved his hand to send Walker off. He was casual but not necessarily disrespectful. He just needed to finish a small project and then he could help.

"Come to the wandering blacksmith's personal workshop attached to my family mansion. I need to recruit a rune carver as well, but I will be there soon." Walker took his leave and angled himself toward the magic tower next. He knew very well that the Rune carvers spend more time there than time in the crafting guild.

The mages around the magic tower and the unique runes all over it were valuable to them. They could both use the runes as knowledge to gain and the mages around so that they could have additional help testing their runes. It was entirely about learning more and more.

It was easy to slip through the crowded streets. He heard new rumors about the process involving traveling further distances. It was beneficial to him to hear this since he wanted that spark of curiosity to grow. The more explorers that appeared the better it would go for discovering new dungeons, ruins, and stagnant manas. That and whatever else the world had to offer now.

The buzzing and bustling magic tower grounds were surrounded by larger magic focused buildings for mages to test. They cost a lot to live in these converted dorms but the mages could care less if they had the money. They wanted to be closer so that they could more easily train their magic.

Also, the rune carving practices couldn't be entirely focused on the crafting guild due to the fact that they needed the nearby magic tray grounds to be able to test their creations in.

The failed runes might not always be dangerous and often just break down the material they were carved on. However, the times when they did react violently could be exceptionally dangerous.

Hence why Walker moved toward an area of crowded rune carvers watching a very elderly demon who anyone would call homeless or a wanderer if they didn't know who he was.

"Abe, I see you are making another rune carving trying to make martial mana focus on one area to create an area that inspires life mana to gather as well. I think you should try to focus more on the fire rune you are using, it is weaker than the other turns and will-"

As Walker spoke up he watched the entire formation fizzle out and black smoke erupt before the manas dispersed causing everyone's hair to become unkept along with their robes or other clothing.

"Oh and if you hadn't come to tell me that this would have all gone the same." The grumbling elderly demon just scratched at the stone he used and shook his head.

He was one of the older demons kept alive because he was a rune carver and a record keeper. He had value so the demons with more power used him. When he had been freed from his slave status, he had spent all his time researching every rune he had not been able to or allowed to before.

The magic tower was basically his home. Which led to him keeping a disheveled appearance at almost all times. Sometimes obsession and passion were more of the same than different.

"So, hero, what do you want with me? Need more runes carved for small magic towers? Another ship?" Abe was able to work on both projects but always seemed to sneak away for his own research. Not that it was a bad thing.

"This time I want to make a tool that maps the flow of the elemental planes so we know which is where at all times. We will make a larger tool here in the Genesis building that gets information from the smaller tools at each of the ten bridges."

A flash of interest sparked in Abe's eyes. His grey stained robes were quickly smoothed over as he stood up and showed his nearly six foot height with his deep black horns and darker skin. While his bear hid most of his face, he was clearly smiling.

Something interesting like this didn't need a quest or any pushing. Walker just needed to make sure that Abe understood this was new and important. Also that the tunes would be brand new and crafted by him.

"So, I will make you a quest so you get a little more benefits. Otherwise, come to the wandering blacksmith's personal forge. I have him and Jan the carpentry master helping too. It will be a fun process."

Walker saw the older man snapping up his tools to be able to rush there as soon as possible. The problem of getting crafters was solved. Now for the crafting.

#### Chapter 2578 Fine Crafting

"This won't be some simple and easy crafting task. Honestly, I have no idea what this tool will need to look like. It will be a magic device that utilizes materials that are extremely sensitive and very rare. It will also be somewhat like my eternal codex which allows for me to channel all manas through it. Even unique manas." Walker also showed the eternal codex book form so they could all view the materials he had access to.

This was ignoring the materials that he had set up as rewards for the various quests he had given out. Those were already crossed out or set aside for pick up. It was pretty simple, Walker didn't need to directly give the rewards to others unless it was training or knowledge. Therefore, he had tasked some of the younger guards in training with handing out the appropriate rewards.

They gained a small quest that had them doing so, the reward being a fair addition of time on to their training schedule for using better training grounds of their choice. Walker was more than able to sponsor that since some training grounds were very specifically made to test or train niche aspects of a guard. Meaning that the time to sue them was spread out and harder to get.

He hadn't imagined that this would be a way he used his authority, yet, he was not at all unhappy with it. He was able to help a couple of younger guards grow stronger and they were able to make sure that the proper rewards for quests reached the people who deserved them. Simple as that.

It was also of note to consider that this was a time in Genesis history when materials were worth more than gold itself so to speak. People needed materials for armor, weapons, their homes, their businesses, and a myriad of other purposes. The more materials people could get the better.

"My thoughts are, we create a central magic tool that shows us the world. We can add to it as we map more of it, but we will specifically fix the points of each of the ten bridges. Those points will have to change color to show which elemental plane they are attached to, even the boundaries where manas are mixed."

"They will get this information from the smaller tools we create and station with guards at each bridge so that the information is transferred over. The smaller tools can use communication crystals with unique rune formations that automatically send the information to the main magic tool. That's something we need to work out along with how the manas will be shown and how the parts will come together."

For a moment, Walker saw the three crafters he had recruited. Jan was looking at the materials list and mumbling about mana conductivity for the woods he might be able to carve out. He had even made a few notes of his own on a separate paper for materials he believed would be best compared to others.

Abe was holding a few of his carving tools looking around waiting to get started. He had ideas upon ideas. While his body was older, his mind raced as if it had just discovered the world for the first time. His mind was the youngest there was, every single small aspect of runes and rune formations was brand new and exciting for him.

The outlier was the wandering blacksmith. He was looking at the carpenter and the rune carver seemingly like they were from another world entirely. While he was primarily a blacksmith, the wandering blacksmith could carve some of his own runes or even make wooden parts on his weapons. But to the level that these two could? Not at all, he'd always needed assistance of mana or materials to make sure he could push the quality properly when using rune formations or wood parts.

"Mana conductive metal alloys that mix with wood conductive rune carved aspects. We need a shifting map. Triangle, no diamonds." His words drew the attention of the others. Walker had been thinking that the wandering blacksmith might have a little more trouble working with the others since this was his workshop and many crafters were somewhat territorial.

However, it seemed the opposite. The wandering blacksmith had already begun building what he imagined the tool would look like.

When he sat down and started drawing, the other two followed suit and began adding to things as well.

Their joint blueprint creation was something that should be praised outright. While the blueprint making skills were similar across most professions that involved building and crafting, this was beyond Walker's imagination.

They were each only drawing where their parts could go. Now and then they would realize something might not work or something might need additions, but they were fine with that. They were sharing a potential end vision of what they wanted.

The small diamond shaped pieces that would be metal could be adjusted to mimic mountain, plains, and even oceans or rivers. They would be adjusted by the tune connections between the more conductive to natural mana wooden parts allowing them to connect. The runes between them would share the minute amounts of mana shared at a central core.

While the larger sphere being created would not be as small as Walker imagined, it allowed for the potential to do more than just know where the bridges were and what elemental planes they were connected with.

This had the potential to be a reactive and adjusted to the entire world as it was accurately mapped was right here on paper. These three craftsmen were setting up for a map of the entire world even though it would be many times harder.

There was even a design for parts to be added as dungeons were discovered. Parts for where mana dense areas might gather and how to potentially track a flow of dense mana causing stagnation.

The sheer informational potential this map might have could be said to be thousands of times above the current maps. Even magic maps which could record entire areas would not be this detailed. Walker knew very well how such maps worked since he had some in his possession, and the map makers who relied on them, the surveyors as well, would throw them all away seeing this.

"The Genesis building will need to be remodeled again. We need more space for all of this." Walker felt he knew the size of this would not be small enough for the lobby. Would have to be the size of an entirely new add on building.

"We will build this underground right below the entire Genesis building. We will make it a secondary meeting room for times of need or for general mapping when not used for meetings of the council."

He was already sure that the space under the Genesis building could be made for this. There was room left there so that the Genesis building could be connected to the underground sections of the city

anyways. This was just going to be in the place of that. They would still be able to build connections later for ease of travel.

"Then we can have a core of..." The mumbling stopped all of them as all three crafters realized they would need a central, highly crafted, core for this massive tool. Beyond just a golem's core or mana gem. It would have to allow spirit race to interact with it but also a mass of mana that was balanced and able to move or mix as needed.

The rune formations would also need to tap in to that mana safely and consistently while being replenished. Meaning that mages would have to be there or the rune formations would have to work together constantly.

"Connections to the magic towers and small magic towers. No mana shortage. Additional teleportation formation monitoring." Abe pointed out how he could connect these different things.

"Just use the wood golem cores and mix them with other golem cores." Jan shared his idea and the wandering blacksmith looked awestruck. He'd never thought of using a very rare wood golem core and mixing it with other golem cores to repurpose as a central core for anything.

This was an idea that could bring carpentry skills and forging skills much closer. So much closer that they might begin to work hand in hand so much more often than any of them used to work before.

"I can also use natural mana to fill these cores and promote balance. We also have access to space mana so that the tracking of runes and such are better. I should be able to work life and death mana in too..." Walker was right there with them. Joined in and swept away with the amazing new potential he saw.

Chapter 2579 Small Parts Crafting

The blueprints were something that were more complicated than what Walker had expected would come together for anything they were designing.

The smaller pieces that were diamond shapes would need unique rune patterns carved in to them. This would make them extremely delicate until they could be affixed to the entire tool and held together by the connected manas flowing through.

The even smaller and more fragile parts that would be moving the diamond shaped parts that showed terrain would need tougher carvings because of the wooden materials. This was simple in terms of producing them over and over but not as simple in terms of bringing them together.

These wooden pieces were what would make the manas more in tune with their natural flow. It would be bridging the gap between the carved mana runes formations and how the mana naturally wishes to flow.

If the wooden parts and the metal parts clashed they could break or if one could not handle the mana appropriately, they could cause a pulse of mana breaking everything. It was intense and delicate.

Seeing the separated parts drawn out, Walker could recognize the life mana runes. They were one of the rarer and lesser understood runes so far. He knew that they would remain as such because the ability to manipulate life mana was focused on few healers along with hard for crafters to grasp as well.

He himself struggled to even use his own life mana and share the knowledge he had about how to use it. Alice had surely been studying it too but she would never admit it until she had more results. Her work in creating groups of healing music performers had been a small secret a few of the higher up Genesis officials had noticed lately.

Refocusing, Walker realized that with the life mana rune known to them, they could use it not as a way to absorb and utilize life mana but a way to sense it better. This would mean that they would understand already where life mana gathered and Walker would potentially be able to know when a life elemental plane was connected to a bridge.

If that were to happen, he could learn a great deal to share with others. He might even be able to grasp why life mana was able to meld well with Space mana as a whole. There was a lot more to it and he knew that.

The intricate reasons and formations of manas were deeper when it came to the many unique forms of mana. Life, death, space, time all had something that allowed them to flow and mix at different levels than what he could grasp.

The very core of what allowed them to spark growth and a cycle, he could imagine the reasons much greater than what he saw now. He knew his perception was growing as well, it in time he would learn more.

"What are you working on now?" Jan had started to carve in to a small piece of wood. It seemed to be a smaller part of what could be a cage for another part.

"This will be the mana cage for water mana. This tree is a floating sycamore. It's harder to work with because it becomes brittle unless it is left in water. But it can trap water mana and let it mix better with other manas. It's why I can fuse some fire related wood materials together."

Walker glanced at the blueprints. He already knew that the wandering blacksmith was working on the metal golem cores so that he could fuse them with a wood golem core. However, he could see where the various cores would hold separated manas to mix in to a central core.

The way that it was drawn focused on allowing the manas to rotate around the same ways that the elemental planes would also rotate around the world. The craftsmen had all seen what Walker had in his vision and what they could do to follow his explanations.

Their vision and his explanations while Walker even used manas to showcase what the flow should be was enough. It isolated more and more their ideas of what the elemental planes were. For them, this was enlightening about how mana worked at a larger scale.

Accomplishing this, they would also be able to see the core of what the world could be and how there would be better ways to forge or craft new materials.

"The wooden golem core is here." Walker sensed the delivery man who was dropping it off and grabbed the core.

"This came from a wandering plains golem. I know they are rare and come from degrading forests but it's amazing seeing the core. I didn't know that they were Even able to form the same way that the metal or ore golems form. Even rock golems."

Walker felt he had missed this interesting monster. Although he was looking for more knowledge he felt that departing earth, water, wind, and even life mana within it. It would be an amazing material that would allow for the melding of metallic metals flowing through it too.

The runes that would mix would be ideal as well. There would be many ways for there to be variable manas that could move through and along without issues. It was solid and very natural.

"This is the golem core array I want to set up. There are turns for water that will go to the blue streaked iron core here..." Abe was rambling more and more as he realized just what he could accomplish.

The wandering blacksmith was showcasing the mana gems he could press in to each core and how he would be able to carve turns that mixed with the turn formation Abe had planned.

Walker was basically there to show the clashing of manas and also to halt them when he had more information about materials. The all around appraisal was offering chances to show off unique portions of information that others might miss.

The quality in materials or potential weak points was better shown by the all round appraisal skill than what was shown by most appraisals done by these three craftsmen. Not that they didn't have incredibly potent skills in appraising and discerning quality themselves. It was just an overarching ability to sense and find more details outside the normal information that Walker was able to hand to them.

"I will carve this, then heat the metal to be folded around that wooden golem core." The wandering blacksmith stood and began making his move. In total, this meant that twenty cores would be used to make the central core and then an additional thirty would move around that central core.

From that, he would be able to fix the smaller pieces which worked with the smaller diamond parts that made terrains. Each core would absorb information and manas to shape the overall tool. It just came down to having the right runes.

"I can see what you all mean, but why this rune formation and the materials. Does it need to be so resistant to wind, water, and fire damage? Then this formation protects from dark mana decay too."

"That's so the manas will condense and act like the environments there." Jan calmly responded before returning to the small pieces he was carving before helping the wandering blacksmith as well.

Walker paused though. He hadn't realized they were not simply making a map of the world that would accurately shown terrain.

No. They had thought beyond that.

Well beyond that.

These three crafters were looking at making a larger tool that perfectly mimicked the terrain and environments as they changed.

Water mana would gather to look like the pond, stream, or ocean there in the world. The red flames in the lava fields would also gather and show in the globe they made. Even the wind currents would be shown.

It would all be able to be seen safely within the depths of the Genesis building in real time if a secondary tool was close enough to gather accurate information.

This meant new dungeons would show signals to prowl and so would stagnant mana areas. It would all work together constantly to show a true world image to them.

"This will be amazing." Walker threw himself in to helping with more energy before. He gave up on other thoughts and entirely I vested in what he could do. There was no point in anything else. His intensely potent mana manipulation was what they needed to begin shaping smaller parts.

Time was nothing to them right now. They could focus on time at another day. They only cared about the main focus. A tool that would serve the people of Genesis of countless Generations to come.

#### Chapter 2580 Central Core

"Forcing this much mana in to a mana gem and core might not work." Walker was a bit skeptical as he looked at the rune covered red steel golem core. It was a unique material that had been taken from a melting iron golem. The steel aspect came after the golem had cooled and the properties of ores mixed and changed.

While the golem had not been at all a danger, this sort of event had led to a unique material that the wandering blacksmith had held on to for years without a project he wanted to use it on. There was rarely a metallic golem that was influenced by lava and had its core properties altered. Especially to be acclimated to fire mana rather than to purely earth mana.

The wandering blacksmith had no issues breaking in to his personal storage for these sorts of items. He knew that they would have a use within this project while sitting in his personal storage would be pointless since he had never found something that he believed the materials was ideal for. This though, was that ideal.

"The mana will hold, I have carved several mana controlling rune formations, a communications formation, a mana sensing formation focused on fire, and balancing runes to protect the material. The cage made of wood around it also has runes to help add naturally smooth mana flow." Abe's excitement to see the section of rune activated was enough to show that he and the others believe this a success.

The carved wood was a red and pink streaked wood that grew on mountains with volcanic activity. While this seemed like it came from a massive tree capable of surviving the heat, it was actually a small tree that most would believe was a bush. But the immense fire resistance allowed for extremely high amounts of fire mana to be stored and even move through the wood itself.

"Just do it so I can return to the wood core." Jan's work had been put on pause as they all needed to see if any issues occurred in this core. This was the next in line before they could begin building the balance within the central core. Once they had these secondary layered cores prepared, then they would begin connecting them to the main core and also connecting them to the rune formations partially carved.

This was also going to be the mana sensing center of everything. All these smaller communication runes allowed for different manas sensed by smaller tools to be registered and replicated. It was complicated to the point where Walker felt some of the rune formations were just tangled lines on top of one another over and over.

What he had seen though, was that as Abe carved, he had used different tools with different additives. Making the runes not cross over and break one another while also allowing for the manas to flow separately. It was an extremely complicated undertaking that had only been possible due to the constant referencing of known and even newer runes Abe worked with every day or studied consistently.

Without another moment, Walker prepared himself in case he had to focus on defenses in the worst case. Otherwise, the fire mana began to be absorbed in to the inlaid mana gems carved with runes. The slow activation of most runes also caused a slight glow illuminating some of the darker corners of the workshop.

While it had been hours of isolation with all four of them crafting, this was due another moment where they all held their breath and lost all sense of time. The mana flowing and how it was smoothly moving and activating the tunes made it clear everything had been done perfectly again.

However, Walker's issue with the density and amount of mana was his worry. He'd expected the mana to be too great without being balanced and connected to the other created revolving cores or central core. Yet there they were, watching every rune necessary activate and function just fine.

Even the communication rune glimmered slightly. It didn't have any sectional connection yet, but this piece of the larger rune formation would work. It would be able to function once connected and properly tethered to the other tools to judge mana flows.

The moment that Jan saw the runes light up and halt toward specific cut ends, he reached out and placed the already activated and waiting cores for the second layer on an open stone table.

This table was made to be a bit tougher and prepared for when there would be projects like this. Not just the wandering blacksmith used them but most crafters did. Stone could of course break but it would at least last longer than a simple wood table.

The wandering blacksmith had a glint in his eyes as he realized what Jan was doing. In a second, Walker also understood.

They don't need the smaller putter pieces which would show the entire mapped globe, they could focus on the core to allow it to function. From there they could build off of it.

"Are you sure this process will work?" Abe was nervous. His runes were carved but he knew that they could be harmed if this process wasn't perfect. To him, this was all the same as watching his children grow and try to live on their own for the first time. At the very least that was the feeling.

"Just make sure your runes are bleeding mana. We have the manas in these cores balances and we just need to connect them." Jan breathed deeply as the wandering blacksmith started to bring rune carved wires to connect everything together.

While delicate and unique, the wires would eventually dissolve due to the pressure of the flowing manas. They were made to do so, a very specific technique that the wandering blacksmith took pride in being able to do since very few frog masters could manage to achieve this wire.

The runes would be left behind sustained by the mana entirely. Something that only the best rune carvers could manage. Abe could even draw runes in the air if he wanted, they would just be incredibly weak and temporary. Here though, they would be ideal to guide and link every core.

While Walker sensed the mana around them, he began to isolate the cores so that mana would not interfere. The wood melding with the metal was a process the wandering blacksmith and Jan could not allow interference in. Walker was the only person within Genesis who could single handedly ensure that there would not be mana interference. His role had to be balance and purity.

As he watched, the heated metal added and the heated wires were not burning any wooden parts, instead it seemed they were worming their way in to one another. Almost like vines or roots entertaining to become one entity.

When the central core met the wires and metal entirely, a push back of mana made Walker focus his mana. He felt that the mixing manas from each core were trying to clash but he knew the solution to this.

Natural mana spilled from Walker and showed the multiple manas how to move. To swirl around in balance while moving to individual cores. It was more of a guiding hand as he noticed the wood becoming almost clear. The small metal aspects also seemed to be more crystalline as well.

The sudden absorption pulled mana toward the cores and Walker felt this was the right time to begin releasing control. Allowing smaller amounts of mana inwards. He hadn't even realized that more small pieces of rune covered wires were being bent in to the entire core and additional wooden spikes were added so that the many metal diamonds later could rest in them later.

He felt a resonance with him due to the balanced manas and how he and Fleur would be able to interact with the core itself if needed. He wouldn't even have to look at it to sense the location and manas coming from the elemental planes. All he would need was to focus and be nearby.

"It's done." Jan sat where he had stood, sweat dropping from his brows.

"It's amazing. There are supplemental runes that I carved which began to develop and absorb mana. That shouldn't happen but it did." Abe was also looking at a new frontier for rune carving. Some runes had changed naturally to fit . It was nature's influence.

"More to forge." The wandering blacksmith wasn't resting. He wanted to keep pushing to see it completed. This was just the core. There were thousands of These pieces that needed to be made. Once they all came together the magical aspects of these tools would be immense. It was just taking the time to get to this point.