

Master 2701

Chapter 2701 Growth From Here

Ignus and Remey? Shocked to find that all the fire mana around them was frozen as if refusing to move even an inch. They had both not accepted that Walker was capable of stopping even their mana, yet using space mana too it seemed possible for him.

Walker and the rest of the party? Shaking their heads at the fact that Ignus and Remey were still seemingly ready to battle it out to their hearts content to see who is stronger right now.

"We weren't done!" Remey was seemingly eyeing Walker like she was going to choose him as her next sparring partner, but Ignus seemed to be looking away somewhat frustrated that he hadn't been able to draw enough mana before Walker had interfered to fight a little more.

"We have to take our time to get settled back in, if you two keep fighting like that you would leave this entire area too warm for comfort for everyone else nearby. Try and fight in the lava fields. I got everyone a week to acclimate and train ourselves to accept whatever we need to accept." The reprimand from Walker was not that harsh, he too understood that he too wanted to rush away and fight or train right now.

He watched as Su and Alice already started to walk away from the bridge toward the main city. He knew very well that Alice would be testing her new songs and playing with light mana and her voice for some time. She wanted to bring illusions in to her songs and condense the light mana to make more defined figures. It would allow her to make much more dynamic songs that represented her more focused will behind those songs.

Su would be focusing on her personal growth and relationship with mana within her fighting style. The shields she could overlap using different armors and manas were always growing in strength, now though, she would be able to represent a much more stout defense. She would be able to use better

condensed elemental manas potentially changing the shielding skills she used overall. Not to mention the elemental wreath skill which she had obtained where she could cover her shields and even parts of her body in specific elemental manas.

This would lead her to changing her fighting style as well. Advancing her overall combat toward both a magical and physical melding. It would be passed down to those who could learn this advanced style when the time was right. It would work with singular affinities to manas or multiple too. Hence why her mind was so focused on the idea and growth of such techniques.

It was easy to see that Gil was waiting for Walker to move since he would need some of the materials that Walker stored away. Enough that he would be able to start fashioning new arrows and testing them while he took breaks in contemplating and altering his dagger styles. The high elf dagger technique was not something Gil had imagined he might be able to change.

While the dagger technique naturally attracted natural mana, Gil had been able to use a small amount of that mana compared to the whole of the mana that was attracted. It mostly just layered in his body and reacted to his movements and will. Now, he understood how to make that more useful. How to control some of that mana and potentially even layer it in to his normal arrows making them carry some elemental styles too. It would be a lot of training to refine, but well worth it later.

Where Midnight and Onyx shared similarities was their desire to consolidate their racial aspects. Midnight could focus on the manas she had absorbed and how to purify and unify manas within her better as a true dragon champion. Onyx could learn to meld the light and dark mana better while also allowing all the densely stored mana within his body to help him advance in strength. Besides the fact that he had already established a closeness and more advanced form of his new race that would allow him to teach the younger generations even better than before.

This left Walker with the benefit of being able to meditate for a full week on the fact that he has unique manas within his multi dimensional storage and also an entirely new multi dimensional storage. However, the fact that he had created a new one was small in comparison to the potential knowing he could make entire small elemental planes in to fuel to create a unique multi dimensional storage.

He'd realized that he was closer to a small goal of his than he had realized. The potential to make a separate safe place, a separate dimensional storage where living breathing people could go was there. While he was sure there would be highly specific restrictions, that was not a matter he worried about. Instead, he worried that he would be able to control and safely create such a thing. Yet, he also understood that other origin race members might be able to do such a thing if they were strong enough and wise enough.

"The commotion won't die down for a while so we should all handle what we need to handle." Walker smirked and stepped forward, yet, everyone was fairly stunned as he had stepped in to nothing disappearing and appearing a fair distance away. Walker was testing his space mana manipulation!

"If you are going to test new skills, tell me so I can keep up." Gil grumbled a little but he was definitely a little impressed since he needed to put a bit of effort in to catch back up. Normally, he would have been able to speed ahead of Walker due to his focus on agility and movement.

"It's a skill I realized I had gained by whatever had happened when we were moved a few times. Instead of needing to use other manas to pressure space mana, I use my internal manas to move through and draw space mana around me. That allows me to slip through the distance sort of like water through a sifter. It goes through but slows down. Instead, I am cutting that distance and moving through without being slowed. I can even move faster I think." Walker could contemplate and test the skill out even more later.

In Gil's perspective, he knew that Walker would have long distance teleportation much sooner than later. He had already done something similar before but it was not refined to the point where it could be called seamless or perfect. It was rough and would need some meditation and practice. However, if Walker was able to teleport the entire party here and there when needed, they would have a major benefit to helping where they were needed.

This also played in to the fact that Walker might have new insights about the spatial rune knowledge right now. There were rune carvers testing and practicing their runes to create a better elemental space rune teleportation formation. If there is anyone right now that could advance that, it would be Walker.

A more refined spatial rune would be perfect.

"What else are you going to study? Back to imagining making a world within your spatial storage?" As much as Gil knew he was joining a little, he also wanted to see if Walker was actually going to attempt something that grand.

"I kind of have that idea, but different than you might think." Walker was able to sense the life mana in the earth beneath their feet while they walked. He could sense that there were small seeds sprouting and growing while some met with dead mana and perished becoming fertilizer decayed by dark mana. The flow was brilliant and more vibrant in his eyes than before.

"We already helped some races come to Genesis. It was hard to bring some since they needed to bring their entire city. What if I could make a special space where living beings could rest and I could bring an entire village or even a city to Genesis territory or to another safe place within the elemental planes. Sort of like the origin race members who can carry an entire elemental plane."

"That's a great idea. Then we can make sure they all stay safe and none of us would cause risks to them at all. They would all be safe and sound from any dangers while travelling and be able to easily acclimate to whatever changes in mana when they were brought out. They could even get stronger if you provide enough mana while in your unique space." Gil was seeing the benefits and Walker knew that he was on to something. A chance to make a special safe place for anyone they rescued was more than just something to consider.

Chapter 2702 Paths To Take

"Just make sure you come check out the archery technique I am making later." Gil was sure that Walker would be very focused on playing with mana or just generally trying to find more about himself out now that he has adapted to other mana better. So, Gil hadn't chatted too long when they had managed to get to the elven archery training area near where Alma had one of her offices.

There was also the fact that Walker could also know that Alma was coming to greet Gil and knew very well that there would be a few select words when Gil held steady to waiting a week to resume his duties. Regardless, the two knew one another well enough to expect that they would share everything new that they found with one another. Gil was Walker's best friend and brother at this point, but they were also a little bit of rivals.

It was why Walker never worried about learning archery or even focused on the basic skills of archery. He trusted that Gil would cover him in that skill set no matter what. There was the same when it came to magic with Walker too, Gil knew very well that Walker had a spark in his heart for everything magical and how to bring mana and physical skill in to a balance. Therefore, Gil never delved deeper in to the meaning of his arcane archer magic and instead looked toward the arrows and technique he could use.

The two were sharing their paths and making sure that they would not step over one another. Yes, Walker could be called stronger than Gil, but strength was not the goal. It was the camaraderie and the strength in family that they cared about more. It was worth more than anything to them.

Otherwise, Walker found himself left alone and able to venture out to where he needed to be. Specifically, he had an idea that he would be able to focus on meditation for the longest week he could have alone for a while now. This being the case led him to be able to consider what his personal goals would be from here on out.

He had a bit to learn about what had occurred within Genesis while he was gone. He could check on the project of building the second Genesis city on the Sigil continent. Or he could look at the new models of flying ships that would be planning voyages to other kingdoms to begin small trade attempts. While still testing, it was a major endeavor.

Otherwise, there were more emissaries being trained to one day venture in to the elemental planes. The goal to meet more races and grow trade routes while mapping solid areas within the elemental planes and the world is just a small part of the grand endeavor. Many others were trying to map the world and the many mysterious places that had shown up with the world's expansion. Even more had made it their goal to explore the dungeons now becoming commonplace.

The dungeons alone were a valuable opportunity that led to new classes and an entirely new section in the archives to be filled with new knowledge. Each dungeon allowing for new challenges, resources, and even generally new ways to view the entire world as a whole.

Walker, though, was considering his multi dimensional storage skill.

Yes, he wanted to make one that could carry entire elemental planes or be able to carry an entire race or village if he needed to. That alone would be invaluable. The real challenge would be making that possible.

Just saying he wanted a space where a living breathing being could rest in was a challenge. Dormant beings or eggs were one thing. The ink lizard race eggs had been within his dark elemental storage and safely kept there because the time mana naturally within that Walker could not control did not affect them. They were dormant and they did not hatch or get forced to suffer in any way.

When Walker had seen Mordant for the briefest of moments to explain things, he had not been surprised that the true dark sage had made a stop near a bridge to the elemental planes and spoke with Mordant. The two had a good relationship since they had a bond between them. Meaning that the world dark spirit and the true dark sage had spoken as well.

As this was the case Morndat already prepared a place and was planning to have various draconic mages who had worked for their position under his leadership protect the ink lizards as they hatched and awakened their innate racial bloodline memories.

Walker did wonder though, if he could see these threads of time mana and grasp a single sliver of them, could he have altered his spatial storage skills to be able to allow for something to grow within?

Just being able to allow an egg of a monster to hatch within a perfectly safe space would be invaluable. Let alone making a portable greenhouse within a safe space that he could manipulate the flow of mana within perfectly too.

A few of the master herbalists had begun to fathom that a farmer, herbalist, or other similar class like alchemist might be able to have such a special storage space. One even said there was a small fantasy called the herbalist's garden. It told about a master herbalist who had accidentally fallen in a hole in space. Fantastical but in this world maybe possible.

That story led to the master herbalist having an entire garden spatial storage that allowed them to grow herbs wherever they went while wandering the world. The story was made up but the potential was there.

Walker had already proven that there was a huge chance for people being able to gain a small spatial affinity that at least created a small spatial storage for them if they were exposed to enough space mana. The rest of the party had some proof of this. The skill that allowed Su to hide away multiple sets of armor and change them according to her will was just one such skill. Gil had somewhat done so as well with his quiver. However he had crafted that according to quotes, but it was still a spatial item that stored thousands of arrows at this point.

Meaning that there was a very high chance that others within the party exposed to all the space mana Walker used and had been using would also begin to gain some sort of skill. Onyx himself already hid his body within the shadows, meaning it had some essence of spatial magic within it already too.

This just presented the idea that after being within that unique outer elemental planes sphere, that the party would be more greatly affected by the space mana there and potentially awaken some unique skills. He knew very well that it would be possible for others.

It seemed that space mana was going to be a major focus as a foundation for building other skills.

If Walker used the portable forge skill and somehow incorporated time in to it, he might be able to forge while using mana as his hands. It would mean he forged just by meditating and focusing on the actions within a spatial storage unique to just forging. If he brought other mana in he could influence the results.

The idea was sparking so much potential that he was sure he could do other things as well. But if he wanted to build a spatial storage new to him and one that might carry herbs like a garden or greenhouse, he also needed to bring in the life and death mana. Something that would make everything a little tougher since he could not easily manipulate life and death mana.

He did have those manas stored in higher purity within two unique spatial storages. He had made sure that he did not add any other mana to those. Leaving them pure and untouched. His goal to study them being the core and also the reason why he could use them later too. They were purer forms of the manas he had seen before allowing for a more unique flow of his own manipulation in the future.

Yet, he had also ended up with some undead mana stored away. That was what had occurred without him relaxing and siphoning the life and death manas here and there. This fact allowed him to

understand how he could find a place where the undead mana naturally fit in to the puzzle. Or at least, it was going to allow him more insight on something he had faced as an enemy multiple times now.

Sometimes, understanding what was feared was more valuable than erasing it.

Chapter 2703 Song Of Soldiers

"You are working very hard, do you need some tea with honey so your voice doesn't get worn out?" This was the second time that Su had stopped with worry. She and Alice were training in the mansion's training ground because they couldn't focus where they had gone.

Alice had been bombarded at the cathedral. She could be there and try to train but she would constantly be halted by those in need of help from her or those who wished to hear about her trip. Realistically, they didn't need her to heal, but others would always wish for her help over another because Alice had always been there to help whenever asked. It was a hard situation.

Su on the other hand, had attempted to train in her usual spot near the adventurer's guild and where the guards trained. The issue with that was a crowd of guards had been drawn and a crowd of adventurers had also joined watching her. That would have been fine if she hadn't also been held up from using her more violent skills.

Su could train her defensive skills easily because many people had come around, however, her offensive skills were not easily resisted by everyone making her sit in an awkward position. She could work on her defenses all the time. What she needed was a place to train her ability to breathe out dragon breath and alter a small area temporarily while fighting. That was a key skill that she believed a draconic guardian should be able to utilize, she just had to train her resistance and offensive skills while in those conditions.

Therefore, both Su and Alice were here at the mansion training ground where their week could be more private and safer for those around.

In terms of her skills that might spread out manas, Alice was not at risk from Su. This was something that showed due to the fact that they had all been within the elemental apnea together. Their natural resistance to the elemental manas had skyrocketed due to the encounter with life mana after they had been within each elemental plane.

This meant that they would more easily be able to travel in mana dense areas for quite a long time while they were also more available for whatever happened within such areas. There was also the fact that if they trained against one another, the entire party was more resistant to one another's attacks keeping them safer in a training oriented position.

It was why Alice was having no issue sending spikes and crudely sung to life monster forms at Su. She was trying to make a monster seem as if it was a solid being of light. The idea was not hard to comprehend since Alice had done similar things while she sang of fields and birds, but it was making an entire monster out of solid light and being able to copy the ferocity.

In terms of trying to make a sword or shield, that was simple. A simple shape that had the goal of attacking or defending. The intent behind it was clear and less complicated. However, adding illusory effects to the light mana and the intent to make an entire monster moving in more complicated patterns while singing to control the light was proving to be a significantly higher draw on Alice's mana.

Her songs drained mana while using them constantly, but this song she was singing trying to make a tyrant brown bear out of light was seemingly impossible. The stress on her was also growing the longer she attempted to sing it since she was putting her emotions and desires in to the song as a whole. This was like wearing on mental and mana strengths leaving her just worn out and somewhat at a loss.

For Su, she had been resisting the attacks and finding that the simple movements were allowing her to utilize her deflecting skills while enhancing her body and surroundings using some fire mana breathing and shielding. It had been valuable to her in shattering the monster shapes sent here. However, Su had

been challenged when Alice had taken to the shape of a tyrant brown bear since it was larger and certainly used more dense light mana to form.

"Alice, you need to let yourself be more like a beast. I know that sounds weird, but I think your fault in this song is not knowing what it is like to release hold on your instincts. It might go against your desire and your title due to protecting and healing at all times, but even those who heal must rise to defend at times. Whether that means acting as a beast or not, it should be your innate desire to protect."

Su knew exactly how to spur Alice in to a different attempt. The method that Alice was using where she had to bring intent in to the form of a bear monster might be too separated. But maybe copying another monster could help. "Why not a living armor, it would be like the light warriors and paladins. They are able to heal and defend while attacking too. It fits what you have seen your whole life too."

The familiar idea for Su and Alice to train in this way seemed to make Alice spark to life a little more. Her light mana began to gather a little more densely as the humming she came up with changed in to a more royal tone. One that held the majesty she felt all those who worked within the cathedral possessed.

"I need to embody peace and healing. That is what I give. If I give violence..." Alice realized that she was talking as if she was giving violence to enemies and to those around her if she were to focus her entire song in to creating armored light figures. Yet, she also knew that she would be giving security and safety. That should be a blessing. If she was able to do that, then why not provide healing at the same time?

The song she began to hum changed pitch. Su even felt that the light mana around her became serious. Not dangerous, but intimidating enough that she would not choose to go against it if there was a greater amount of solid light mana around.

For a moment, the light mana seemed to dissipate as Alice changed tone and cadences yet again. However, as she began yet again, Su watched a single figure began to form out of light. It seemed more

like a decorative set of armor, its small movements jerky and broken. Yet, there was a sharpness to the sword and a denseness to the shield.

Realizing what Alice was doing, Su began to smile widely. Since the intent to defend and protect was within the song of swords and the song of shields, Alice began to mix the songs. She was also utilizing the song she used to wreath the cathedral in healing light to help others. Adding in characteristics which came from the movements of small animals in a field, the song felt like a defensive march. A victorious sonata that explained how an entire army took to the walls to both defend and heal its people in a time of need.

As Su's heart welled with joy hearing the song become more fluid, she didn't allow for Alice to easily create her light knight using the song. Instead, she charged forward using the flames she had breathed around her to coat her body and armor. The shield slam dissipated the light knight in one hit, but Alice was not so weak that breaking on would be the end.

The song was progressing and offering Su a chance to disrupt it utilizing skills in to her already defined offensive shield technique. Now the pair could break apart one another's new forms of fighting and skills while putting pressure to grow those styles of battle even better than before. They were like blades refining one another with each strike between them.

The hours of this passed until Midnight had returned with Onyx later to find the two asleep leaning back to abc in the middle of what looked like a warzone. Their training area had been burned, frozen, and seemingly cracked apart by earth. Midnight and Onyx even saw remnants that Su had wreathed a shield in dark mana to decay anything that struck it. Both Alice and Su's skills were developing much faster than what anyone would have expected. Even Walker would have been shocked if he had seen it.

That didn't mean that Onyx and Midnight had been sitting around all day since they returned. They had worked together as well to advance. Although their advancements were a little less easily spotted.

Chapter 2704 Subtle Growth

While Onyx and Midnight had been handling themselves fairly well, they had only split up for a short while.

Onyx had not resisted the urge to check on the other serpents and how they were doing. He found he was very prideful in the fact that many had begun exploring with adventurers and even acting as guards for a few small merchant groups. This meant that they had managed to grow enough to where they passed the tests needed of an adventurer or the merchants hiring them.

There was also the simple fact that they had passed the basic education currently being used within Genesis. The basic laws, acceptance of other races, and most importantly the goals to continue to move forward in a united manner. Just those simple things being ingrained within the young serpents was invaluable to their future and the future of Genesis.

Once he knew that the serpents were safe and that those within their race's territory were still trading supplies back and forth to keep growing, he changed his focus.

While before Onyx would have focused on manipulating light and dark mana while absorbing more light mana as sustenance, there was a greater change internally.

The life mana he had interacted with basically condensed his new stance as a monarch of a new race. While he was a patriarch to that race, in the grand scheme of things he would have been weaker than the future generations at their peak. Simply because his body had not been born the way it was not causing him to miss a few vital growth points that the other young serpents will naturally hit by growing slower than him.

The rapid growth that Onyx gained was due to his bonds with Walker and through Walker with Midnight. Therefore, he also had influence from them when it came to his growth and current standing.

Having life mana within his body helped condense all of this allowed for Onyx to gain stronger innate resistance to manas than he had before he was affected by life mana.

This also went with the natural defense of his scales, the potency of his venom, and the overall ability to absorb mana from his surroundings. All were more efficient and overall more powerful. However, he found that as a patriarch, he had gained a little more now. The life mana had reacted to his title in that aspect along with a few other titles allowing for him to have an innate sense of the state his people were in.

Therefore, Onyx was not showing any outward changes, but he knew entirely that he was a better version of himself. Not to mention the insights he now possessed when it came to being able to better manipulate light and dark mana having been in the elemental planes and even seeing unique forms of each mana or unique uses of each mana.

The biggest benefit was that he could sense he was able to store more in his shadow. Not just the youngest serpents could hide there if they so desired. Onyx would be able to hide away materials within reason or even hide a few smaller people. It would be a good benefit if he needed to hide children during a dangerous encounter. It was a small boost to his skills but a very very good one.

Where Midnight found changes was also not to her overall outer body. Yes, she had grown a little taller and larger in her dragon form, and yes her dragonkin form had wider wings and slightly sharper eyes that seemed to see finer details. This was just growth at the basic level.

Where Midnight had grown the most was in her bond with Walker.

Normally she has gained some basic knowledge about manas and the feeling that she ended up utilizing them as a true dragon champion. For Midnight, it was like having Walker as a tutor. His understandings

of manas always helped her in the smallest of ways. Now though, she felt that his changing understandings of mana were being passed to her a little more efficiently through their bond.

Not to mention more mana from their connection allowing for her to store more mana and more easily mix those manas together within her body. Therefore, she had found a larger store of natural mana within her than she recalled.

However, she did not forget that Walker was titled the true nature dragon by the royal dragons. Therefore, as his true dragon champion, she had the ability to use and split or make natural mana within her body. But right now she was able to sense it more clearly than ever before.

This led to her realizing she could naturally enhance her body better using it, mostly through the circulation of the natural mana as a whole. While she knew she would need to train more to be able to utilize the change in natural mana to other elemental skills, Midnight had focused on the enhancement.

She had received many buffs from Alice or Walker over their journey recently. She knew very well what each felt like. Using the natural mana to circulate through her entire body, Midnight found that it was like a basic small buff over the entirety of who she was. She was able to keep it up too as long as she increased her natural mana and ability to mix it in balance within her body.

While that would take time, it was a welcome and very useful self buff to have in the future as she might encounter more powerful enemies. Especially those that she knew she had no chance of fighting as she was now. Those powerful beings that had been able to hold them entirely in place or move them through space, those were the ones she wanted to be able to stand equal to or above one day. Just like Walker.

When Onyx and Midnight had returned to the mansion to find Alice and Su asleep in the training area in their mess of clear growth for their skills and techniques, they had not been surprised. They would have

expected this more from Walker or Gil since the two had fallen asleep in the training grounds more often than they could count on one hand. Then again, seeing that Alice and Su were also working hard inspired Midnight and Onyx that little bit more.

While the four organized themselves and recovered from their own training, Gil had focused on his attempts to make a new archery style.

He had been reprimanded for taking the week and not moving to help Alma. This led to her saying that she would not see him until he was actually back. Meaning that the attendants who had come to lead him to her were stuck in the middle feeling not too happy about it. As an apology, Gil had told them to tell Alma one thing.

He would have a new high elf archery style for her to share with others once he was done.

The goal in calling it a high elf archery style was simply explaining that there was a gathering of natural mana involved. It could even be called the natural archery style but that would overlap with the nature's bow style used by some of the forest elves. But using a high elf meant that Gil who was a leader in such things was using what he knew of the high elven dagger style to adjust the archery style.

This rumor was already circulating amongst archers of the elven and not of the elven race. Meaning that a few had been stopping by the private training ground where Gil had been firing arrows nonstop.

The fact that Gil was reevaluating the archery style he used was a big deal. He had trained himself so that he could fire an arrow blind. He could do so while under the influence of various effects. He could do so in his sleep if he wanted!

If anyone else were to ask, they would say he was just getting in touch with his foundations. Something that everyone needed to do now and then to make sure that they had not developed bad habits along the way. But for Gil, it meant he would have something unique to show off. This was just what had happened whenever he stepped back and reevaluated his current skills and where he started. Hence why he could fire multiple arrows back to back without a flaw. Something considered a very high skill for any singular archer.

The sounds of basic plain arrows hitting targets was rhythmic. But the mages moving by would sense that mana was gathering and being pushed away over and over. That was the key point here. Gil was trying to replicate the natural manas drawn in by the higher elven dagger technique in to the archery technique he was creating to be called the high elven archery technique.

Chapter 2705 Think Smaller

As Gil was working, he sat down looking at the last fifty arrows he had fired. Every single time he had tried different stances he would normally utilize in a battle. The flow of a fight would always change the angles and stances needed. It was the same with how the high elven dagger technique came together. Different styles together allowed for better fighting.

Each elemental style of wielding the daggers was major. The wind style allowed for a faster attack that would pierce vital points, basically a focus on the weakest points in an opponent. Whereas the earth style would allow for deflection and clocking using the daggers. It was ideal when facing an opponent with some strength or even with a slightly faster speed than the wielder of the dagger.

The same was for each of the elven dagger styles that came back together for the high elven dagger style. It gathered the manas equally from all the forms taken within the style that would have helped each affinity elf gather mana for their attacks. By doing so it allowed for more powerful overall strokes and defenses empowering the body overall and the style specifically.

Because of this, if someone mastered a basic all rounder dagger style and mastered the high elven dagger style, the high elven dagger style would win. It was more optimized for the flow of mana and the assimilation of those manas together to strengthen the entire style and user.

The issue with translating that potential into an archery technique was that the bows would need to handle the pressure of the added manas. They were mixed manas which would cause more stress than would be normal on the bows.

In terms of bow styles, there were an endless number of them that the elves had made through the years. The swift bow technique that was used to fire arrows rapidly was an arrow technique often used with wind elemental arrows or for an archane archer with the wind affinity necessary it would be used to fire arrows faster. That alone was enough to be one step in making the high elven archery technique.

Where the challenge came even further was that each arrow was damaged differently by each elemental mana added to the arrow. Let alone when there were multiple manas within the same arrow, that would cause the arrow to break sometimes before it even reached the target or when it was still touching the bow itself.

This left Gil with a lot of damaged and broken basic arrows and more than just a few broken bows. Therefore, he had nothing to show except for the theory that he would mix more and more of the different bow techniques he had learned. And he had learned a significant number while he began to learn more about the entire elven race.

Now he was in a position where all that learning and teaching was paying off more and more because he was seeing the gaps in what he knew and how to teach it all better.

"The issue is not just stability in the mana absorbed or the balance. The techniques put too much pressure on the arrows and the bows." Gil sighed since he was doing the best he could to avoid needing specialized arrows and bows for this technique. He could say that he didn't need such things for the high elven dagger technique but he knew that wasn't true either.

He had been sure that the weakest daggers produced with the cheapest materials did not and could not survive the high elven dagger technique due to the mana. However, the higher quality daggers without affinities or runes could manage to survive being used under the pressure since the body acted as the focus on the manas. The skills would be applied using those mana so the mana didn't gather only in the dagger.

The issue he saw as he practiced the stances and firing an arrow trying to replicate the same feelings he had when using the high elven dagger technique proved to show he was not gathering mana around his body. It was all gathering in the bow and transferring to the arrow in a rush.

If he used high quality bows and arrows it would be a perfectly fine technique to teach the elites. The issue with that was he would not be able to teach it to everyone. An elite already had an ingrained and trained technique they had used for many years, having them stop that technique would be detrimental to their growth rather than helpful.

He also knew very well that he could not force the mana to go to his body and the stances without the technique losing its flow and being more like the dagger style he had been using. Meaning he had to adjust every single piece of the technique he was making or else he would lose the goal entirely.

"Are you going to give up?" Gil had expected he would be in hot water still so when he heard Alma's voice he was somewhat shocked. "What? Didn't hear me coming because you were way too focused for the last three days straight?" She was smirking a little. Her eyes said she was glad he had returned but there was a slight glimmer of frustration since he had immediately isolated himself. She knew his goals but she wanted to have him back to helping the people sooner than later.

Therefore, she had found the time to watch and hear what some of her guards had mentioned he was doing. When she had the chance, she snuck here and decided that an outside point of view might give him a little encouragement. Plus, she was sure he would be waiting to see her too.

"Maybe you should try and actually fight like you would normally, instead of trying to cut and assemble techniques without actually using them fully? It looks like you are trying to break things while you move instead of using them as intended." This was something that Gil would not have seen for his perspective.

While part of him screamed he should leap up and act as a husband to Alma as he was, he also understood he might get in a bit more trouble by doing so and tossing aside his current work. If he managed this he would be able to show her the fruits of his labor while also greeting her properly later. But, he did understand the point she was making.

His movements were focused on the highest pressure the technique would be under. The denser mana that would be drawn to it, and even the fact that when he was at his strength he would be pushing the bow and arrows to the limit. He wasn't considering that an archer first using this technique in the earliest form, would change weapons and arrows slowly but surely. That the mana and the strength behind each shot of the bow and arrow would not be enough even to be called powerful.

He was acting like everyone who used the technique he was making was already able to fight him in an all out battle. Not that a child would pick up the bow and slowly use it.

"You mean I am not making a technique for those working with bows and arrows now. I am making one for the next generation to learn about and grow with them." He sighed loudly before he picked up the bow and adjusted his strength to the weakest he possibly could while trying to move through the motions.

The fluidity was nothing to be proud of. The strength behind the arrows also somewhat laughable. Yet, it all worked. He wasn't drawing as much mana since he was assuming that anyone who used this technique would not understand manas or even the technique enough to draw on the manas with enough power. The basic starter bow and arrows would hold up since there was not enough understanding and strength to achieve what he was doing.

"I think I was getting too much in my own head. If you hadn't-"

"I didn't come here. I just happened to stop by. So make sure you bring a gift when you plan dinner." Alma smirked even more before turning around and walking away. Gil noticed she had a few vines growing where she had stepped, proving she had learned a few new tricks about seeds she dropped here and there. She'd trained a lot too while he was away.

He also understood he had a lot to make up for without the fact that he also needed to help the elves a little more now that he was back. "I guess I have a dinner to plan." He laughed a bit while noticing a few more elven archers were finding places to peek at his training for some new tips and tricks.

Chapter 2706 More Than Just Grand

"Crypt grass? Dried crypt grass? You think that this will help us make a potion that surpasses a grand potion? No! It's dried too long causing the oils to be too isolated to be used properly. It would cause an unbalance in the water mana before it is exposed to heat to evaporate the water."

"Squirrel leaf? What a waste that it was picked by a child who just learned to rip it out of the ground with a clenched fist, apparently."

"Great, another pile of red maple leaves instead of the red trailing vine leaves. Someone had to check what this herbalist is doing!"

The shouts and rambling had been going on for the last couple of hours. Remy had all the herbs that could be stored outside of Walker's unique spatial storages while she also had the new materials just harvested or finished being dried.

While some were of higher quality, she was rejecting herbs left and right due to them being too poor in quality. While some of those herbs would have fetched a hefty sum on the auction or open market, that didn't seem to be the point. The herbs she was looking for needed to be out of the ordinary. Not just good, not even perfect. They had to be those few that exceeded the norm.

A few of the younger herbalists had expected that Remey would be picky, but now even a few of the older herbalists had become insulted to some degree. Theta had somewhat heard that she could be eccentric, but then when they thought that they could argue back, they had seen the myriad of herbs they hadn't seen in their entire lives. Herbs that they didn't even know existed until now.

She had gone to some god forsaken place to pick herbs? How could she do that and get herbs better than their herbs even though some of the herbs were grown in the most optimal conditions? It was ludicrous to believe that some wild herbs from a far off place were more exceptional than the rapid advancements of the herbalist community!

All this while, as Remey had grumbled and shouted, Ignus had watched over the entire process. He had sensed the innate differences in the fire affinity herbs she brought from the fire elemental alpiners. While he had also understood the strength of mana within a few of the other herbs. However, he noticed most of all the changes within Remey.

They had connected at a much deeper level since she had taken some of his core fire mana when they developed together. In essence their bond was soul deep, something beyond just what a dragon and a partner might consider a bond. It wasn't so simple as a bind. Words were hard to find that explained it the proper way.

Regardless, Remey had also sensed the changes in Ignus. The depth of what he could do with fire mana had expanded again and it reflected on his full dragon sized body. His scales appeared sharper while she had noticed he had grown seemingly smaller and slimmer to be specific. Clearly his speed and flexibility had become more of a focus than the larger fire dragon dominator form that he had before. He didn't seem to have changed his racial path in growth but maybe he was unlocking something a little more unique and this was the start of a dominator dragon developing within the world fully.

Nothing stopped at the uniqueness of his flames though. That was where everything really started to spark up to life even more. Ignus had figured out how to use his innate dragon fire to burn certain materials and temporarily wield mixed elemental flames. While this was possible before, it was not to the point that Ignus could even consume other elemental herbs just to use them as a catalyst to mix his dragon flames with. Meaning that he could have roughly mixed dragon breath attacks that somehow left a little water mana in a wound causing some chaos to an enemy.

While the battle ability was major, Remey had seen it as a way to make more potions in her goal. Potions that exceeded the grand potions that they had managed to make. Potions exceeding the expectations of even the higher ranked alchemists in the world. Forget any general grand potions, what she and Ignus could work toward now were much larger and grander.

"This one is good, the bull root has perfect moisture and perfect cutting. None of the earth mana was lost in harvesting or transport. I will keep it in a special storage until it's time to be able to use it better." Remey finally agreed to another herb before sending the herbalists and the attendants out again to search for more of the best quality herbs they could find.

"It doesn't seem like you have a direction yet." Ignus was not mocking Remey at all. He was focused on the fact that she had herbs of various affinities and the best possible quality, but no formulas ready to test yet.

"It's just that there are so many herbs I can't use because we don't have the right manas or the right amounts yet. We are too far behind in materials and herbs right now." She actually seemed pretty lost to this right now. Never would Ignus have expected that Remey would be so in her head about the lesser quality of herbs lately. Even when they were actually very good quality for what they had just a year ago.

"Why not take a thousand bad herbs and condense them as you do with other potions?" Ignus knew that the immediate answer would be time and keeping quality for all the herbs that Remey might need. However, he also understood that there would be a much more controlled product that would be more stable if she wanted to use it for anything even if it wasn't useful for the potion she wanted to make.

"If I could just do that I would. Right now I have a few of the scorpion grass and mushroom bush berries boiling with a few of the high alchemists. They can easily handle that and I can then use the extracted and condensed potions made from them. But if I do that with everything it will just become too processed losing the mana that it has naturally. The mana is the problem. If I replace it all with mana I control then the potion might be just usable for me and no one else."

The issue wasn't new. Many younger alchemists would accidentally replace the manas and make a potion that was more acclimated for their own bodies. Some talented alchemists became specialized in this for others so that unique illnesses could have specific medicines made for only that person. It was a very important feature for some people born with harsher illnesses.

"So what? Wouldn't that make it easier? Who said the potion has to be for everyone? Maybe it has to be made specifically for someone who needs it so that it can reach higher." Ignus was showing his dragon's natural greed, he wanted Remey to benefit from her work and no one else. Then again, he also felt some ownership over Remey, not that she disliked that, they had their own bonds after all and she very much could show ownership over the somewhat mighty dragon.

"It's going to be called a celestial grade potion. It reaches beyond what everyone considered as grand or mastery and would be what people could call divine or godly. If I called it a god potion or divine potion it would be weird though, it's not made for gods or anything. It's just made with the intention that it will be above every other potion ever made. So many people are getting closer to making grand potions anyways."

Remey wasn't wrong in this. Many of the master alchemists who had followed and joined the alchemy guild now say new paths hidden to them. Potential to learn and expand alchemy with the pressure of greed for gold or status to shadow them. They could actually delve in to new paths in alchemy.

"So we will make it possible and make sure they all keep reaching up for new knowledge and challenges." Ignus grinned while he lit a flame in his hand, it danced with manas in the air as Remy also began to light some of her own flames to begin working on potions. They would take whatever herbs they needed and begin producing something even greater than what anyone else had seen.

Whether they needed new tools or more herbs didn't matter. They would find it or have it all made. No one would interrupt them for the next month and if they tried they would be met with a lot more trouble than anything else.

Chapter 2707 Stored Away

"Make a bubble.... Then add in some fire mana....mix a little wind here and there..."

The mumblings in the middle of a field outside of Genesis would have been something people stopped and questioned, even if it was Walker. Yet, the reason that Walker was out here and not anywhere inside the city or near a house was simple.

The shattering crack as fire mana exploding yet again and wind caused a small fire tornado to erupt for the blink of an eye was enough to sing all the grass around yet again. Walker was left just to sigh and begin mixing in some natural mana to spur the growth of the grasses.

"Fifty three failures, this is proving to be impossible with ambient manas."

This was nearly the entire week for Walker. Just a constant attempt to gather manas, mix them while they were trapped in a bubble of space mana and then try to make them balance and remain as such. It wasn't necessarily an attempt to make a small elemental plane but some less experienced mages might not see the difference between Walker's goal and that.

He was trying to make a small spatial storage he would be able to mix life and death mana in to so that he would be able to easily store lying items. Specifically, he wanted to establish the portable greenhouse or even the alchemist's garden skill or herbalists garden skill. He even managed to find a book theorizing that a skill called, the druid's forest skill could be learned.

While seemingly just a skill that attached a druid to a forest, there was another interpretation that the skill would allow for a druid to store their entire forest within a unique space. Meaning that their forest could grow safely without there being anyone or anything able to harm it. A potentially beneficial aspect since the forest a druid protected and grew would be their strength as a whole.

It wasn't all failures though. These failed bubbles of space allowed Walker to learn something unique. He could store some higher density manas in to space bubbles. From there he just had to destabilize them and release the mana. Letting the mana out would result in the familiar even if he just went through again. Explosions of manas that caused damage to the surrounding. A very good secretive attack that he could also hide away from later.

Of course Walker was trying to establish a balanced elemental storage that could be grown to hold an entire race while also being able to provide them the manas they ended while there. The issue was that he couldn't balance multiple manas or even keep a singular mana. Whenever he added more than one mana, even allowing some life mana to dribble in, he would watch the bubble burst.

This presented him with too many theories to find about why. He had thought it was the pressure of the manas and he added more space mana. He thought it was a lack of control so he started using only elemental manas. Then he thought it was the fact that he was allowing opposing manas to mix. Now he was just stumped. He couldn't add multiple manas together in any way. It seemed like even making new multi dimensional storage spaces was something that might be impossible.

He has a decent few right now. They had all needed materials to ask as cores and or lots of mana. He had learned that in the best possible way within the elemental planes because he had gained a metal focused storage as well.

"Oh I am an idiot..." Walker wanted to slap himself. He was so focused on the flow of manas and the mixing of manas that he was ignoring the fact that he would and should need some elemental focus. Something to act as the core of what he was doing. Especially since he was focusing on using the storage he created to house an entire village, city, or maybe even a race. How could he manage to do that when he was just was making a bubble of mana pushing to expand?

If he had used a core he could have stabilized the manas in a flow using that core as its center. A safe place of pressure that would allow for the manas to be drawn abc in constantly. So that they could mix without putting pressure on the space mana around and theoretically allowing for the addition of more complicated manas to be smooth.

He had wanted to have some help from Felur while doing all this since she might be able to provide more natural mana. Unfortunately, once they had returned to the world she had gone off somewhere. Most likely a place where she could balance the manas she also absorbed and become more acclimated as a world natural mana spirit. She also was the leader of the entire spirit race even though they were more free and didn't follow the same rigid rules as other races did.

With the realization, Walker took what he had learned and began to create another, larger, bubble of space mana. Enough to show that there was a lot of control he now had over space mana and how it seemed to listen to him now that he knew the rules it liked to follow. When he didn't need to use other manas to force space mana to do what he wanted, Walker found he could feel the flow of space a lot better. His senses were even heightened when he focused on it making him much more sensitive to everything moving around him, even the things not moving too.

If someone had this skill and lacked eyes or were blind, they could move and act as if they had the best sight beyond just normal sight. But for Walker, he was able to feel how the mana around him took up space and how it used space mana as anchors to keep flowing as it desired. As it should naturally.

This being the case, the bubble of space mana had to also have some more calm space mana within it so that the manas could anchor and be able to adjust as they desired. It was another aspect that Walker had been missing entirely. It was also why space resisted him at first unless he used more elemental manas to make space move.

The spatial runes and spatial rune formation didn't work the best that they could because they only used elemental manas to force space to bend to their will and exchanged the manas to teleport items or people. Even that left damage to the runes and the materials used to make the formations. Meaning that if the runes were adjusted with the idea that space mana was the only aspect within them and moving through the formations, then there was a chance that it could all improve. They could achieve a significantly more developed form of teleportation.

Not that this thought lived inside Walker's head for long. He had understood his major flaws and began taking out materials to use as the core of what he was trying to create. His small thoughts about singular elemental storage spaces where he could store a specific singular elemental living being had been pushed to the side in excitement and some enlightenment.

Walker had understood that life mana was free. It flowed and became one with everything it could no matter what. In some aspects, it moved without causing any effect and in others it gave birth to new beings or even intelligent beings. Where death moved, it was slow and unstoppable. It moved and went as it matched the freedom of life but where it dwelled it caused the end of those things life brought out and returned them to the flow of nature through more than just the world. They were two forces that balanced and bonded.

By bringing them in to this bubble of space mana, Walker felt them clash before the natural mana he added become their anchors. The manas in this small bubble were chaotic. They did not live that they had been confined.

Yet, they also anchored and flowed as Walker knew they should and would. To him, it was like the world condensed in to a small bit of mana. He couldn't expand the size of this space, but he could understand and learn from it. Hence why he grinned like a madman when he saw it had been properly added to his spatial storage skill.

This multi dimensional storage skill was not able to store living items and people, as long as they were about the size of Walker's fist. But for him, that was a great start. It was the first stepping stone to him having the chance to one day rescue an entire race if they were in danger.

Chapter 2708 Catching Up

The meeting scheduled for everyone to meet within the Genesis building was nothing too stressful. Meetings happened a lot and the party calling one with new findings was an exciting event. Especially since they would most likely have some new knowledge or some new materials to show off.

It was also easy to note that most of the actual leaders arrived instead of some representatives. This alone meant that many issues going on for each race were handled well enough that they could be away. It was also a sign that as more balance and peace focus had taken a proper hold, that there would be more availability. Leaders could focus on joint efforts rather than some individual efforts.

It wasn't so that they would be ignoring their people. Just going to say that they would be able to take the good standing and make the most with it. Especially for races that had managed to come back from the largest troubles or overall traumas due to previous situations.

"I know this seems like a strange way to hold this meeting." Walker had set up the room differently. Instead of the round table he had the leaders seated while the party had a small stage with where they could explain their experiences. It was important to be clear about the elemental apnea and the information they had, mostly due to the fact that so many emissaries would be entering the elemental planes within the future.

"We have managed to build some preliminary ties with a few races before our first emissaries reached them. That was due to assisting various races, the elemental kings, and the true sages. There is a rapid growth occurring within the elemental planes right now." This was the core of what Walker needed to get across to them. That they all knew the elemental planes weren't a safe and happy wilderness like the world was. It was dangerous and changing.

The world expanded because we were able to return to the proper flow of nature and gained contact with the elemental planes and the mana that the world needed. The elemental apnea are expanding because a higher race called the origin race had been bringing smaller elemental planes from the chaotic outside and developing them to be acclimated in to the elemental planes as a whole."

The comment was similar to what Walker had said before, however, a few surprised looks came from many attendants standing against the back wall. This was not some common information because sometimes the grandness of something could be more intimidating than what it would be as a mystery.

"This means that the elemental kings and the true sages are focused on maintaining balance. Hence why we assisted when we had the chance. With our assistance came deals to allow our emissaries safe passage in some areas. It allowed for us to gain good faith with multiple races as well. We are at an advantage right now to make ties and help some races with their current issues. One smaller alliance of earth affinity races is unable to expand their territories or they would have a four way war with one another. They will be sending emissaries here to curb their desire for development and trade."

The example was strong enough to make those with earth affinities or connections to such things focus even more. "The details of their races, appraisals, and what occurred are in the books I provided." For Walker, copying a few all around appraisals and the small summary of what happened within each elemental plane was easily done. He could use water magic to move ink and take the shape of the words he wished. Once he had realized this writing was less of a physical task and more of a meditation.

Regardless, this was the line that he was tossing to the representatives. He knew that Scylla would want to chase the fighting while the dragons would be less interested. Then again, there was a little interest

from Ignus since he had been working with Remey and she hadn't mentioned everything they encountered to him.

"We were also able to leave the elemental planes to the utter elemental planes. We met two beings strong enough to move us, halt our mana, and cause small elemental planes to flourish. Meaning that for now we should ban leaving the elemental planes to those extremely dangerous areas. The space between those smaller elemental planes that are being grown by guardians and origin race members is out of our league."

The seemingly small warning landed on their ears with a lot of weight. For the party to say that they were basically nothing compared to these beings was a lot to handle. The party had been able to fight against beings much greater than them on a few occasions. Especially to the point that it changed the entire world. Yet, they were holding back here? It made the words feel all the more weighted.

"These beings are not a threat from what we have seen and experienced. We managed to meet a few or see a few that were guardians working to protect these small flourishing elemental planes. One such elemental plane has a race that would be able to come meet us upon being integrated in to the greater elemental planes within fifteen to twenty years from now." This was a bigger piece of news for other reasons.

While much of what genesis did based around the future was because they focused on the facts that genesis was learning to work together as a home for multiple races, building safe places for all of them, and even working to meld laws and beliefs together from all the races involved. However, knowing that there were races developing over such a long period of time that already knew of genesis and would be coming to meet them was shocking.

It was a much longer planning period than what some had been thinking about. Most only tried to look five years ahead since even that was a challenge with how quickly and how wildly Genesis was adapting and growing. There were days where at the start and finish something has changed so much in one specific field that many would find it astounding or ground breaking. This wasn't even focusing on the explorations of ruins, wilderness areas, and dungeons now.

The entire world changed a lot, but that was the very thing making far future planning a challenge.

The entire room fell in to mumbling and the leaders of Genesis calling toward their attendants to get certain records or to write down specific notes. It was a lot to take in as Walker saw the others beginning to pass out small pieces of paper with their own personal information that they learned from the elemental planes. Preparing for this meeting had been a major part of what the party had done together since they knew that they would be making some waves.

Walker did keep the fact that he was working on methods to transport potentially an entire race with him if the worst happened. He knew that if he let them know he was working on something like that people would take it as a panic preparation. Something prepared because the worst might happen or the worst was coming. Some would see it as being prepared, but that was a rare thought at times.

"I also know many of you heard about the ink lizard race who gave me eggs to be brought here and develop. They are a race of dark affinity beings that live within the dark elemental planes. They carry memories in their blood as a race similar to some other races. So they will be able to use their skills and that knowledge to grow faster and develop bonds with us that other races would struggle to do. They are being guarded and guided by Mordant. I ask that others help as well so that we can ensure that as one of the strongest dark affinity races within the dark elemental plane, they are welcomed."

This was a precaution and also a warning to everyone. This race was powerful and having them as allies would be valuable for any travel within the dark elemental plane. "Otherwise, I believe we will see more trade coming soon to and from the elemental planes. A few of the races were interested in that and will be looking to follow up after our emissaries return." Walker saw a stack of papers being brought in and knew that it was time to catch up on what had changed within Genesis.

The current status of projects, especially the second city, was a focus that he had kept for a while. The others also needed to know what had happened. There might be something unique they had missed and could help with right now.

Chapter 2709 Projects Gathering

"This says that last week we launched two more floating ships!" It wasn't Walker who rang out with surprise but it was Gil. The reason that he was so shocked was because the forest elves had founded the building of a ship to move between the various elf territories and also Genesis as the center.

"Yes, the forest elven city has funded the building while they have been escalating trade along the now completed and rebuilt road. The forest elf queen will be visiting within a month to be able to give a speech celebrating the hard work to increase trade and heighten the bonds between the elf race as a whole and every other race."

One of the reporting attendants gave a clean and clear explanation. However, it was clear that a few of the representatives had known how excited Gil would be. Alma was even snickering a little bit proving she had not made any effort for Gil to know this before he had gotten to the meeting. She wanted him to be this shocked and everyone knew it too.

"That's amazing. I can't wait to see it. I know Walker said that there were mages and rune carvers working to make the floating ships travel in blizzards and ice storms safely. That means we can take it and visit to do a trade journey in the snow elf villages." He seemed to be running the potential through his mind even faster than before.

"It also means that the trade we have for herbs will expand. I heard that the demi-human territories are now working with some of the more advanced herbalists to help bring together more of the farming knowledge and increase yields." The paperwork that Remy was reading did not explicitly say this, but it was pretty clear in the log reports she had from the alchemy guild and the reports here.

"Yes, the potions that have been prepared lately have increased the resistance to illnesses in the water elves, my water dragonkin, and even the merfolk." Current spoke with great pride. He had become extremely attached to everything to do with those living within the water territory. However, that was because he saw their hard work and the pride in their work that matched his. Knowing that his people and all people living there were healthy because of all this was exactly what he desired.

"Should we celebrate any of this?" Su didn't know if this was just the start of the good news but she wanted to keep making sure that everyone within Genesis knew of the pride that their leaders held in all of this.

"Actually, we were hoping that when our emissaries arrived that every single hero could present awards for the first trips and also to begin a new program to be selected as emissaries related to finding new races that those returning would be able to lead as teachers." It was Svylla speaking up, her calm and smiling face was a little different compared to the fact that she usually focused on the battle side of things.

"That is also something I have diverted funds for. The accountants working to hold Genesis together had recently been able to cut costs by establishing regulatory systems. Instead of companies needing to hire independents to verify the quality of materials the merchant guild and the Genesis building have been growing a dependable and quality focused group. Right now we are planning on keeping it as the regulations committee, but I believe they will be better known as the appraisal department."

It was a little much to say that this was saving money when it sounded like they were going to be diverting more and more funds toward this project. "They discovered several with fake appraisal skills, an entire merchant company that was bringing in falsely labeled materials that caused damage to buildings, and even several criminals using their appraisal skills to overcharge others. While this issue was not caught immediately we are not beginning to realize that maintaining our own appraisal experts with higher standards is an educational opportunity along with a larger gold saving policy."

Now they all understood. While they had been gone for longer than a month, the party had been able to grow in their own ways to be able to protect Genesis from threats. Inside Genesis, the leaders had

managed to find where their system had failed and begun to repair it. They had managed to find a larger danger to the people from within that now would help them be safer in the long term.

'We have managed to save a total of eighteen thousand gold within the first week and some of the newest appraisal experts have gained higher tier skills specifically for certain materials while others have learned that they can utilize their appraisal skills within the adventurer guild and merchant guild to improve them for later employment and quality.'

Walker's wide smile reflected the way he felt about this work. So much has been done to improve the lives of the people in just this. The fact that so much gold had been saved was amazing as well. That gold would go toward much better things for the people.

"It sounds like everyone will have a safer place to live if we just look at the building materials. I know all the elemental territories are in a building boom and so much is going on that there will be jobs there for years to come." He made sure that his smile reflected toward everyone. However, he did wonder why he saw a few new faces, but he tried not to focus on them.

They did seem to notice though, "I know we have not met, I am Sergey, I am a vampire recently placed in this position due to a skill called the revered moon. I am forced to be away during the day and not active at night making me the ideal candidate to handle the affairs of my people on the day. We have been working with the batman race, the demon race, and also the achidna race who all work at night due to some of their racial qualities and also due to some of their classes. I would like to request your assistance with a new project."

Now Walker was interested. While the vampire named Sergey had mentioned race that primarily worked at night, the echidna were not necessarily one. However, their focus on natural mana had brought their race to every facet of Genesis.

"The project I propose is related to the mage towers and the fact that some people find it more comfortable within the underground city due to the darkness and the fact that they can better survive there. We wish to establish a dark dome revolving around a medium sized mage tower within the dark elemental plane. It will also allow for a larger area that can help for farming herbs and foods that only grow in the dark areas of the world."

It was a rough idea since there would be an entire area that no longer saw light in this case. However, if the echidna race was involved it could not be a bad thing that would harm everything. "Why?" Walker wished to know the best answers first before deciding if he would help.

"There are already those who use it in their homes but that is expensive due to higher mana costs and the weaker rune formations. If we do this with the dark elemental spirit tree, the dark territory, and the various races, we can make a few smaller farming villages encompassed in entire darkness to grow and flourish in. We also have a few of the deep cave monsters we are attempting to make in to a form of cattle for farms."

There it was, a way to provide more food for the people of Genesis. "Then let's experiment with it on a smaller scale first. We can make a small farm that would raise them with the help of the taming guild and I will come check in with it. I believe that if we get evidence there would be a very good case for it. And since no one here is arguing I believe they support this too but have some reservations about the costs and the success rate?" He saw others nodding their heads.

"If we are testing their project, I request the same. However, the floating cities and villages project is already underway within the Sigil continent, we just wish to build a new one here to prove it can be done in this age." The angel representative had ten attendants with various files and folders as well. Walker had just found two projects he would be helping with now. It would get very busy in his future.

Chapter 2710 Leaders Approaching

Everyone knew that the repairing of a floating city was already being done, however, the fact that the angels had progressed far enough that they might be able to replicate the lost form that they had relied on so many years ago was astounding. Many had believed that just the rune formations alone would make this too impossible for any recent years. Let alone the materials and mana needed.

"The development of the floating ships and the integration of various rune formations along with other runes from various races allowed for us to learn at a faster rate. While we can not replicate everything exactly as it used to be, we have new technology that will fill these gaps."

The angel reporting was one attendant that seemed to only be a new face for this very project proposal. A leader chosen to represent today because with the party back, the help they needed in this project could be seen very clearly. It would be a very ideal way to make a larger leap ahead right this moment compared to the slower growth they had been taking thus far.

"So we have the dark dome project that we can consult on and now the floating island project that takes knowledge from other projects like the floating ship building. Should I also take advantage and make a pass through the new Building within the Sigil continent?" Walker was a spark that came through various eyes of representatives.

They had all wanted the new city to expand more so that trade could increase. The teleportation formations alone were a larger cost on materials so they all wished to see some progress in trade specifically because of the new city.

That alone made many of the attendants begin shifting paper toward their representatives. The trade attempts to expand had been swift lately. The completion of rebuilt roads along with merchants being better guarded already increased the flow of items to and from Genesis territory. Making a solid connection with the currently being constructed second city even stronger... Well, that would just be a huge leap forward.

"I would not be opposed to expanding our attempts to the Sigil continent if that means you would check in more regularly." The comment was a sneaky little detail meant to make things a little more beneficial for the dark dome project while the angel who was asking for assistance with the floating island seemed to consider something.

"If need be, I know that the floating gardens are being considered one day for wind affinity and light affinity herbs. Why not test one that can work with the runes and magic we are developing. A dark domed garden that can move where it is needed in times of war for fresh herbs or in times of disaster, that would be ideal."

The two seemed to be playing off one another. If Walker had not been here to see the two working out these ideas, he would have believed that they had planned it all from the start. "Then you will need me to go there as well. I can work on my alchemy projects while checking in on how well you can build your own goals." Remy was smiling with a little too much teeth.

She knew quite well the benefits of a floating garden for those working in the field. The herbalists could temporarily live on the floating island and then the alchemists could get fresh herbs. That meant travelers would be helped in smaller distant villages by the alchemy guild more easily. It would also be beneficial for the whalers who might need certain medicines during times of distress or generally during larger travel expeditions.

"I assume you would also want one that floats above Genesis?" Walker knew that some races also wanted a safe haven within the clouds like the cloud sprite race had. Their ability to live safely within the clouds kept them hidden and also made them able to move where they needed to be faster.

"I think you are missing what I am saying Walker, if they make a floating herb garden we are making land more accessible for housing too." Remy's smile grew even more. She was talking about the fact that they could make floating farms now if this was successful. Forget just herbs, they could even expand housing or dangerous experiments in to the floating islands so they could remove them from safe territories if anything went wrong.

"I see what you are saying. I think everyone does." The safety applications for the floating islands were growing significantly. They as the representatives who say everything had already considered entire

businesses run on private floating ships one day. Right now they were used for trade and some travel of experts to certain places. But would the floating ships be used for living in one day?

That was already the thought with the fact that the floating islands existed but if there were both floating islands scattered around just like the smaller magic towers through Genesis territory, then there might be even more that can be done by linking it all together with mana and runes formations.

"I think we need to evaluate the levels of travel and communication methods we use. We should be able to anchor communication gems in to the small magic towers and have the islands and ships connected to them using rune formations specific to each one. Meaning we can even properly protect at a distance if dangers occur." Su spoke up seeing this connection forming in everyone's minds.

The projects could not only be melded together, but they could become grander and more interconnected with the groundwork already being done. This level of preparation was immense since it wasn't a planned preparation for these projects as a whole.. It was a fortuitous situation where the entire people of Genesis were just building on the hard work they had already done or begun to do.

"It sounds like we have one project with a few moving parts then. We can take on the goal to make a floating island with an herb garden and small living quarters. We will also focus rune formations to create a dome of darkness rather than just dark mana gathering. That way we can complete the initial prototype. After that we will spread to other elemental manas and eventually a larger united alchemy testing workshop on an island with the smaller islands attached to it. From there we should have enough knowledge about how to do it better and how to continue improvements."

After a few minutes the comments and mumbling slowed as a silence took over. There was a seriousness that seemed to catch the party off guard since there was a little more to what was going on that seemed to have been held off.

"The human king, the demi-human king, and the forest elf queen will all be arriving at the same time." While Walker had heard of the forest elf queen arriving, he had not expected that the demi-human and the human king to be coming as well. It sounded more like there would be a summit rather than anything else. "The king of the deep will also return from his work on the underground tunnel and the underground city to ensure that the dwarves are represented as well."

Now with that comment the pressure was clearly higher. Everyone knew that if the representatives would be standing next to their kingdom's leaders, then there was a lot more at stake. They were not only coming because they would wish to see all of Genesis, they were coming to make sure that the alliance was being held together at the very core of the promises made.

While many would say that Genesis was doing amazing, those in the other kingdoms who were too busy to see or just heard rumors would not be easily convinced. They would take everything they heard with a grain of salt and wish to hear more of the truth or see it with their own eyes. If the leaders of their kingdoms went to Genesis and returned with word of good or bad, that would be the absolute stance everyone would take from that point on.

Meaning this was a very important chance for leaders to meet and ensure equality of their people while also making sure that Genesis was not becoming a rogue separate kingdom looking to take them all over. It was an interesting situation that would be more delicate than what many would expect. Not necessarily because of the other leaders either.

Other nobles or important figures would come as part of the procession for these leaders. These high ranked generals and nobles would have their own hearts and minds in the game too. It was a lot to consider for the entire Genesis Council. It was a lot of stress.