

## Master 2751

### Chapter 2751 New General's Pride

The reprimand from Su made quite the scene as many people were watching in awe. She had easily stepped in and blocked both Walker and King Rorick like they had barely been using any force. Yet, they had all witnessed the pair cutting in to the arena stage and even sending out pressure that made many of the lower level watchers run back further.

"The two of you can go fight out in the wilderness somewhere far away from other people if you want to. But when you are on Genesis you can teach or show someone skills without causing damage. Do you know how much work goes in to the rune formations on these stages so that they can be kept safe for the trainees and tournament participants?"

She was still going at it while Alice and Midnight avoided the eyes of the two. However, there was one person who had arrived and was moving toward Su like she had a problem with her.

"You have no right to speak to the king of our nation with that tone! You are not a member of this nature and we could pull out our benefits from your alliance." While somewhat heated, the clear change in pace caused King Rorick and Walker to look over slightly stunned. While Walker knew that challenging Su was a bad idea, Rorick found it a little more amusing since this was someone he knew well now.

"This is my new General, she is filling in where Scylla would be if she was now within the kingdom. Scylla has changed roles to support the benefits of Genesis and our people here. While Alera is going to be the general handling the soldier sent out on missions.." Rorick explained to Walker the name and duty of this woman, however, it appeared that Su hadn't cared to hear a word.

"The people living in this alliance and city are in no way owned by any nature. They choose to be here and have right to be here. If you feel they need to return to your nation because of foolish pride at the

expanse of the people themselves then you have no reason to be here either. I can easily send you and your king out myself since it would only tame myself to do that."

"She's not lying there. Su has been training her style very well. I would bet she could fight Scylla and your two easily." This was just a causal comment from Walker but Rorick knew that it was bragging and not arrogance.

"I wanted to have a match with her as well. I remember that shield experts have grown quite a lot since you have been teaching others. If I could have you teach my newest general a few lessons about calmness in the face of strength, that would be nice. She has the energy and courage to stand beside a soldier in the most dangerous of times. We had a small flood recently and she went to face it beside seventy soldiers who helped move stones for a dam. I respect that, but there is a long way for her to go to be the same as Scylla in her position."

When Walker looked at General Alera, he noticed the snake traits she possessed and could tell that there was a lot more to her affinity. Despite already knowing she had traits from an ancient monster, Walker believed that the traits were actually a little different. Instead of a serpent or any other ancient monster, he believed that the ancient monster she might have bloodline traits from could be something a little different.

"The records found about the traits General Alera possess might be different than you think. I am going to use my all around appraisal skill on her. I know that it is rude so please hold with me." This side confrontation was slower toned and Su and General Alera didn't notice. Instead, the dark green and black scales on General Alera showed a flow of mana.

The two were about to start their own sparring match to see just who had the top strength. Su was a lot more calm since she had just been reprimanding the two who had lost themselves in their battle. She would not fall for the same incident. Regardless, Walker and King Rorick were actually starting to have their own conversation. The other two sparring would actually be able to help them since the people watching were now beginning to become interested in another match.

For some people, the coliseum would be a consistent source of entertainment. For them, those who could not fight, this was a place they could go to see the wonders of those defending them. They knew exactly who and how strong their defenders were.

'General Alera

Holder of the scimitar serpent warrior class, this demi-human has done more than simply bring forth the dormant ancient bloodline that had once been part of her. She has managed to mix two bloodlines from ancient monsters that melded with her lineage and went dormant, something exceedingly rare due to the normal clashing of different bloodlines.

The mixed bloodline that she possesses giving her green and black scales also allows for her to have a unique mix of affinities. Dark, water, earth, and a minuscule light affinity. Due to this she is able to work well in humid and dark environments. She is also able to work much better in forests and jungle terrains.

The mixed ancient bloodline would be called the jungle king cobra, a serpent species that came about due to the mixing of the night sand serpent and the lord cobra of the jungle in ancient times...'

Walker felt the all around appraisal cut off as a glare was shot his way. His skill used by him was much stronger and not much could be done to block it. However, there were many items made to protect privacy now that appraisal skills were becoming more commonplace in the world. Thus, the glare was general Alera blocking his appraisal with a skill, but it was enough for Walker to pass the information to King Rorick who did not know these details.

While many people would be appraised due to their relationship with a king or high ranking officials, not many were able to get a detailed appraisal in the same way that Walker's all around appraisal could give random information. Where his appraisal had not offered age or other personal details, he had gained a lot of what he was looking for in the bloodline and history of her lineage.

"I would say that she has only started to use ten percent of her potential?" Walker saw king Rorick nod. He was much more excited now since this meant he could train this new general to be even stronger. She had gotten this far relying on the little she did in comparison to what she could do in the future.

"Brother, are they going to fight too?" Midnight's interjection made it appear that she was jealous she was not sparring with anyone just yet.

"They are, just watch how this new general acts. She has serpent like eyes so she can track refined movements that not everyone else can. She also has muscles that allow her to move and strike rapidly with her twin scimitars. Su will need to make careful moves so she is not stuck in between motions. Not that Su will lose, she could get hit without armor by those weapons and they would not cut her."

"Do you think that? Alera uses her dark affinity the most right now. She uses it to be able to cut better and break past the defenses that others would put up." Now Walker was interested even more to see how this would all go. If this was the case the dark mana was not decaying to spread a break down in a body like poison. It was used to degrade defenses or tough shells. That would be slightly different in combat and potential wear away at the weapon used as well.

"We might need to watch carefully. Alice, can you please be ready to heal both of them? I don't think they will get hurt but I also want to make sure that the entire process is safer for those getting a little closer." Walker saw some groups of younger warriors pushing toward the railings made on the coliseum seating. They clearly had held Su to a very high standard. She had an entire fan club due to her efforts in both the cathedral and training guards. Many warriors wished to be like her.

"Of course. Su would want me to be ready to help her." Alice knew that she and Su were a team in their efforts to help others, she wouldn't leave Su waiting for help, ever.

Chapter 2752: Glad To See It

It wasn't that Walker thought that Alera and Su would end up injured, it was the fact that the speedy strikes used against Su were pushing her to use more of her strength than normal. Meaning that she would most likely start ramping up the output of her attacks.

However, it was clear that the popularity and rumors of Su's offensive shield style had been brought to the demi-human lands. Alera was dodging any attempt to be slapped or deflected by the twin shields. Yet, she was still not landing a single blow at all.

"Your arrogance and disrespect to our king is clear. You should not wish to stand on the same level as someone who supports our entire nature." Alera was doing what many nobles or royal guards would do if they felt that their king or lord had been dishonored. It was an older way of thinking but not one without merit. She possessed loyalty to Rorick and the demi-human people beyond a doubt.

This was why Rorick seemed to smile when he saw her acting this way. She was strong enough to push herself to get stronger. She was dedicated enough to show her strength where it needed to be shown even when she had lost to other generals in combat. She had been loud enough to stand out from the crowd of those trying to get any position higher than just a soldier. She had been brave enough to put her life on the line to ensure that every farmer and soldier escaped a flood naturally occurring in their territory.

All these things made Alera a valuable general who would allow for the people working beneath her to rise higher. It was very similar to the thing Scylla had done and many made a point to say that she would be able to stand in those shoes one day.

Just not yet.

She had too much space to grow. Rorick knew that and Walker was seeing it clearly. Scylla was wiser and had made sure to see the world as a larger picture. Right now Alera was only seeing a small part of what was happening. She hyper focused too much and needed to step back metaphorically.

The scimitar strikes continued but Su deflected both at once causing a shift to occur. She changed her armor using her unique skill and shocked Alera who had not expected that Su's armor would become lighter and thinner. Not that she cared until she realized the shields stabbing at her were also faster.

This armor set was a set based around wind mana. It was called the wind strider armor and the wind blade twin shields. Those names were made by the wandering blacksmith when he had been making purely elemental affinity armors and shields for Su. He had used materials that were extremely light so that she could utilize the agility she gained better and also for when she was taken to the air for fighting or traveling.

The shields were made to more easily flow with her movements. Hence their thinner design and the more pointed bottoms of the shields so Su could raise them up and slash or stab with them, even stab them in to the ground to better deflect winds or attacks like a dragon breath.

The sudden faster movement had changed the pace. Now Su was dictating the fight and throwing the attempted scimitar strikes away from herself. "You see everything too small. You need to look at this entire city and realize that I am one of the foremost figures living defending this place. Kings are something I can fight easily. I fight beings that are older and stronger than just about anyone in the world right now. I can travel to places that you have never even dreamed of. You need to learn that blind respect is worse than anything at times."

Su swung her leg out, tripping Alera and smashing her shields in to the arena ground one on each side of Alera's neck. The attack caused the entire arena to crack and shatter. In return shards of stone caused

cuts and scrapes on Alera's body while a gust of wind buffeted the entire area causing many shouts from the crowd watching.

Just because Su was not actively using the wind did not at all mean that she was not still drawing the wind mana in and it would be released. The armor was also made to absorb wind mana and allow it to be used when Su needed it. This was a passive ability that made things easier for her. It also made it clear that she had let herself get a bit too worked up.

"Alice?" Walker asked calmly before Alice gave a brilliant simile and started humming a bit. The healing light washed over Alera making every cut and scrape disappear quickly while also helping her clean up due to the purifying effects of the small song.

"Rorick, my guards are all gaining a lot from training here against your royal guards and general. Thank you for visiting them and challenging them. For now, I will take most of them with me so they can learn from their battles and explain to me the flaws they found." Su walked away leaving General Alera sitting up with wide eyes. She didn't have enough words to express what she was feeling at the moment.

"Midnight wants to train against some of your guards too. If I remember seeing it right, didn't I see a report that there are some demi-human mages and magical warriors in your ranks now?" Walker had his own sly smirk as he made sure Midnight heard him. She had wanted to spar and train using the new methods of moving mana within herself she had gleaned from watching Walker. This was an ideal chance.

"I knew you would hear about them coming this way. I managed to expand my forces due to the corrupt mana that we have to have worries about." King Rorick along with every ruler had heard about corrupt mana existing generally now. It was always a natural thing to occur now that the world was moving according to what it was meant to.

Manas being perfectly balanced would make existence a utopia, something that just wasn't the case. Therefore, even before the proper expansion of the world and dungeons, rulers had begun looking for chances to get more magic focused warriors to ensure that there were methods to handle corrupted mana and the monsters or plants full of it causing odd changes.

"I also had some of the elves visit and speak to us about issues we missed in growing our fruit trees. It was very enlightening. I hope to have the few farmers that can work with your people."

"That's good, we have a lot of farming projects and research on herb growth too. I believe we will see a lot of changes in food production once the floating islands are figured out. We have rune formations researched and plenty of opportunities to make them more permanent. The ancient angels had good ideas but they made too much on top of one another to make it easy for us."

Rorick nodded along, he could tell that the ideas were good but the theory was only that until it was possible in practice. "Knowing you and your involvement, they will have things working sooner than later." Rorick paused as he looked at his royal guards lining up and the younger soldiers he had brought lining up. They had seen his signal align with the fact that Alera was now standing up again.

"I will have my soldiers train and learn as much as they can. I want them to be more diverse when handling the dangerous locations near our territory. We have had more monsters trying to steal away our food lately. The outer farms are struggling now and then."

"I will make sure I put in words for some people to work with them then. A few of the adventurers who could be called veterans are making their way back here. They heard that rulers are coming here so that they can gain some opportunities working for rulers or nobles directly." Walker knew that training with royal guards was also an extremely valuable opportunity for anyone who was looking to move upwards in the world.

That is agreeable. And thank you Saintess for your healing. Alera is going to be brilliant one day. The scratches would have deterred her from training further today. I believe that she can research her own bloodline and step forward with more determination after today." The two ended their conversation but Walker would tell that Rorick was beyond impressed. There was a weight seemingly left off his shoulders compared to when they had first met. An air of comfort around him rather than stress.

#### Chapter 2753: Curious Hero

"I heard that the human king will be bringing his daughter. She is still small but I have heard she is very unusual." This was the first that Walker was gearing for the king of Diamond's daughter being strange.

"I know that I heard that she was doing well in one of the recent communications with the king about their journey here. But I didn't hear that she was acting odd or unusual in any way." Walker wondered if he had missed anything in the recent reports because he and the party had been so busy lately. He also knew that they had been doing their best to stay up to date with how important this was.

"Well, rumors say that she has changed her own name twice. That she is speaking very well for a human child barely two years old now. That she is even starting to use magic skills and looking in to learning space magic if she can find a way. It's all odd and doesn't make much sense from what I can understand. There are always geniuses born with odd senses of self though. She could be one of them."

Rorick had his fair share as king with those. Genius warriors who would refuse orders from him but if they saw a monster stronger than them, they would charge at it like they had seen the greatest fight in their life. "Maybe she is like a berserker but magical." Rorick laughed clearly, taking this as more of an amusing rumor amongst leaders of kingdoms rather than anything truly worrying.

"Well, they should be here within the next day or so. The rest of my party and I will be meeting them since that is where we came from. It is respectable to do so, but I think we will also get to meet the princess..." Walker was going to say the name he had heard but realized that if he said it there might be more issue than anything. It's better to just call her princess of Diamond or just princess.

"I have to say, things like this are fun. It's just like those monster dwarven golems. Rumors about one that is mimicking ancient monsters are already being brought out. Apparently there is a rivalry between a few of the workshops inside the dwarven kingdom and working in Genesis. I can't wait to see them compete face to face."

This was something Walker should have seen coming.

There were rivalries between workshops in the dwarven kingdom. That was always a fact and what helped them push one another to be better. However, the issue was that both worked under the craftsman guild now. Allowing their rivalry to become too much of a problem could cause there to be a poor precedent set.

"I will keep my eye on them too. I am sure that the king of the surface, king of the deep, and king of the people would not be happy to see their race looked at as less than because they got in to fights by having their dwarven golems collide. Not to mention the repairs needed after something like that." Rorick looked at Walker like he was crazy.

"I would much prefer if they did fight. I have rarely seen golems do battle. If they can, then we can learn much more about the future of dwarf made golems of all shapes and sizes." It was clear that this would not be going the way Walker hoped but he could arrange something safer just like the coliseum.

"I will see what I can do. I know some of the spirit race who control the dwarven golems as bodies might want to test themselves too." Walker stopped this conversation and gestured for Alice to head off with him. Midnight gave a slight wave since she intended to remain here. Even though he had tried to leave before the conversation had halted him again, but now he was really heading out on his way.

"Alice, I think I am going to head out on the road that the human nobles and king should be taking. I know that everyone else wanted to meet them when they arrived, but I am a little curious now."

Looking at him, Alice knew that Walker was never able to win against his curiosity. It was basically a core part of who he was and why he had gotten this far.

It was right in the very beginning of his story from the day he was born. Yes he had wanted to awaken his system so he had done everything possible to do so. However, because he had learned so much he was always looking for a new something here or there to learn. That curiosity was multiplied over and over even after going through everything and fixing the flow of the world to be proper.

Now he was just curious about little rumors or small ideas. They would easily become focus and he would pursue them to a new belief or new understanding almost every single time. Whether he liked it or not, he had started a few phrases common for people to say.

"Curious like the wandering hero."

"Nosy enough to be a true hero."

"Always more curious than a cat huh?"

All three were small little things that people said and Walker always pretended not to hear, but he was definitely gaining the self made title, the curious hero.

"I will go back and help Midnight. She will give everyone a little trouble." Her small giggle left Walker wondering if she was more excited to do some training herself or to be able to watch Midnight train using her dragonkin form. Regardless, it was better knowing that a talented healer like Alice was there to address any issues.

His mind did dwell on what he and Alice would do after all this. Walker knew that there would be plenty of other races visiting Genesis within the coming months. It would only increase as more and more of the expeditions went out to act as ambassadors. But, he should have time to live a normal life in some form. Meaning he could devote a bit more time to them... the thought trailed off before he refocused his mind to step forward in to the air heading toward the road paved between Genesis territory and the human territory.

Walker liked that the road made was built very wide. It allowed for several merchant carts to run along and even park if a larger caravan was moving through. The fact that some adventurers had been hired to travel it now and then was also a great idea. The adventurer's guild would take funding from both kingdoms that utilized the road and send rookie adventurers to make notes of damage and also patrol for monsters. It made the roads safer even though they cut through even more wilderness after the world expanded.

He also was easily able to spot some of the adventurers in question making notes of a few fallen trees at the edge of the road which seemed to have fallen in the recent rainstorm through this area. It just meant that someone would be along to collect it as materials rather than letting it rot there. Plus, someone would most likely plant a new tree there to maintain the environment since that was a huge focus for the elves and the echidna races.

Spotting a larger train of merchants made it very clear that he was looking at the start of the noble and royal caravan from the human territories. But Walker was also impressed that nothing stood out as the royal carriage or the noble carriages. They all had mimicked the same look to ensure safety. Not that he couldn't tell the difference.

The sway that a royal guard walked and an average guard walked were all too different. The rogue training to keep posture and vision for any dangers near a royal was something not easily hidden. Therefore, Walker spotted a few guards moving around a singular carriage and stepped down from the sky.

His robe was one that made it very clear who he was and Walker had worn it today since it would be able to make him stand out while meeting King Rorick and any others who were in need of him.

"I hope I can speak to the merchant in this carriage?" Walker made sure to be clear with his desire while also not making it seem he understood who was actually inside. Without hesitation, one of the disguised guards opened the carriage and let him step in. All down without the carriage actually halting its movement. There were some very good perks for those that had the skill to walk through the air after all. Plus the guards had been trained to do quite a few life saving measures just in case. Opening a carriage door and closing it while moving was nothing to them.

Chapter 2754: The Odd Princess

The sight that greeted Walker was the king of Diamond and the human race looking a little older than what he had been the last time he saw him. Then again, he was not necessarily growing younger, no one tended to do that. However, he also saw the little girl who was clearly not a two year old.

The longer blond hair and violet eyes telling him that she was astounded by him said everything he needed to know. She had intelligence greater than someone of her age and the changes in mana she had been able to utilize had influenced her body to grow a bit faster than what would be considered normal.

That didn't change her age though. She was a child regardless of whatever he had heard as rumors or whatever her genius quirks might be. "I thought I would come and meet you to keep you some company on the journey. The others will be waiting to greet you when you enter the earth territory of Genesis. Sorry if this was a bit too surprising. I just wish I could also meet your queen, but I understand she is holding the castle safely while yo-u are away."

The grin that the king had was enough to say that this surprise was more than welcome. King Diamond had been looking forward to seeing all the miraculous things he had been told by Markus Raven. He had heard so much and seen the flow of goods changing along with different traces entering the human

territories to do trade. Now he was going to have the opportunity to see the source of such amazing change in the world too.

"I would have to say that you look older and wiser than when we first met. I would say you have seen what I have seen and things even greater as a leader than what I might learn in my life." He looked down at his daughter and began to introduce her. "This is my daughter the princess Diamond, I would ask you to call her by her first name but today she called herself Eva, she seemed to not like the names she had been given or tried out just yet, she is a bit unique."

The princess's eyes still hadn't left Walker. They were entirely focused on his movements in every single aspect. Not a single bit of what he was doing even the slightest movements of his hands, were missed by her.

"I am pleased to meet you. I have heard a few rumors about your fascination with magic, especially space magic lately. I do wonder, can you see this?" Walker gathered a tiny bit of space mana in his hand before it bounced back to where it naturally wished to be. As her violet eyes grew wider, he began to understand what she might be able to see.

"With your permission, can I use my all around appraisal skill a few times on your eyes?" He was quick to act after seeing the king's nod, he knew Walker was curious and trustworthy. He wouldn't come because he wished to cause harm and he also wanted to hear what Walker had to say since no one had really given him much answer to the reasoning why his first daughter acted so strangely.

Yes, his daughter had been amazing in her research of magic. She could even manipulate mana at its base form at such a young age. She even could tell people when someone was gathering mana to use an elemental magic skill. That alone was astounding and proof that she had a better affinity for magic than any other royal in her lineage.

Yet, it brought stress. Her actions in learning language, writing, and even other basics of how the court worked had been rapid, but she had ignored a lot of them to focus on the library and magical studies. Something that someone so small shouldn't be able to do.

It grew even more strange to him when he found that she had used magic to enhance her body and be able to walk steadily instead of shakily or clumsily like someone of her age. He knew that she looked like she was five or seven years old compared to what a two year old should look like. That and she spoke in ways that made her appear to be ten or fifteen years old, if not older.

'Ancient mana eyes

The violet coloration within the eyes is not something normal, but it is an aspect of ancient humans who once existed as one with magic and nature due to the need for survival in ancient times. Some human villages and tribes were less inclined to learn of the way the world worked causing them to focus on the physical aspects like crafting or strength. Others focused on magic and that number was incredibly small making their lineage with violet eyes like this considered royalty or even gods once upon a time.

Their acknowledgement to see the flow of manas in various forms allowed for them to learn to increase other aspects of their body and greatly grow to understand mana as a whole. However, this was also what made them better food for ancient monsters since they would have more mana within them to nourish them.

Using the violet eyes, the humans who awaken this recessive trait within them will learn magic at a significantly greater pace until they find the mana that they feel the most acclimated to. This allows them to shape their body to have a more ideal affinity for that mana throughout their life.

As such they are considered to be one of the greatest in that field as long as they are able to learn appropriately. They do develop rapidly in other forms due to their innate lust for knowledge in the world

around them, this has caused them to be isolated by their villages due to odd behaviors associated with superstition in the past. At times they were considered demons and not humans or they were considered ancient monsters called Fae which could not exist after the change in mana within the world...'

Walker read the various appraisals out loud and managed to gather enough in to a condensed appraisal. King Diamond looked down at his daughter wondering just how his line had managed to become kings and royalty. Now he could understand some of the benefits that had remained dormant in his own body and the extremely far past of his ancestors that had never been recorded.

Originally he had believed it was purely leadership, but if they had lost part of what made them who they were many years ago but maintained strength enough to pursue safety for their people then this made a great deal of sense. "So my daughter has managed to awaken something we lost and didn't even know we lost... how magnificent." pride. Not just a little but clear and powerful fatherly pride in his history and what his very own child would do with it appeared in the smile and wrinkles near the king's eyes.

"More magic please." In turn, the princess seemed to be still entirely focused on the magic all around Walker.

"I can show you a lot more than just some magic. My magic is various, but Genesis is a place where magic from all races is welcome. We even had a magic tower where the best mages go to learn. I believe an archmage might even be taking control of the magic tower as its leader in a very short while. A young man is studying at the top of the tower, well just about the top, to become the master of the magic tower and help others learn more."

He had her hanging off every single word. Her intelligence might not lead to her being incredibly chatty, but her intelligence was in her own thoughts and view of the world. She could see the mana being used and she wanted to know why. She wanted to know how. It was there and she would see it, so she wanted to know more about it no matter what.

"Space mana was what you used. More please." She was focused on Walker's hand and how the mana he had brought out was gone. She didn't know why or how that was possible. She just knew that she liked the color of it. The flow of it. She liked everything about it since she had seen the tiniest wisp of it after someone who used an elemental teleportation formation had visited the castle.

Since then, she had been focused on everything she could about space mana. It was the prettiest mana. The most elusive mana. It was incredibly attractive and she had to know. "I can share what I know about space mana, but how about you tell me how it looks to you. My eyes see it too, you know."

Chapter 2755 Human Arrival

Saying that one phrase about how he too could see mana moving was enough to get the little princess's full attention. While this was something already known to the human king, it was not to the princess. It was understandable that she would be amazed since she had this since she had been born and it had affected everything about her.

She had learned how to understand her parents and everyone in the castle. She could speak to them and ask for what she wanted. Reading came naturally to her allowing her to delve in to every book she could find. However, that didn't mean she had managed to make any friends even though she had grown faster and developed more than someone who would be her age should be.

She would also be growing at a faster rate no matter what until she managed to control the mana in her body even more closely. The odds were that she would develop her body to the point where she would be able to handle magic in the way that she wished. Meaning that she would somewhat outgrow anyone of her age and need to make connections with those older and wiser than her to feel comfortable.

"I have done a lot of things in my life so far. I have plenty of titles and a unique class, however, I am also a race that does not normally live in the world due to my taking all those unique paths and standing for

others in life. So, my eyes and body are a bit unique. I can use and feel mana very well. You, on the other hand, can shape your body toward the mana you wish to have an affinity for, that's very special."

Knowing that the princess had also heard what he said about her violent eyes and how they were ancient aspects that some humans used to possess in ancient times to survive focusing on mana over physique or crafting, she understood what Walker was saying.

She had even already started to pursue the mana she liked the best. As Walker had shown her more of it, the space mana drew her in even more than anything else. "I want to learn about space magic. It moves differently. I can tell, the others aren't the same. They aren't as pretty." Her focus being so specific, the king looked at Walker with eyes that said he had the same conversation when she had asked him about magic over and over.

"I can't promise you anyone is an expert on space magic in the world right now. It's a place for magic study that many are trying to grasp and struggle with. You would need to work to find your own understanding of it. You can't take mine and expect that it will be the same as how you would see it. While you are in Genesis thigh, I recommend you head to the library. We have knowledge from every race associated with Genesis. Maybe you will learn something interesting."

This was something that the king seemed glad for. Having his daughter focused on a massive library was much better than having her rush to the elemental teleportation rune formations or any place that was studying space magic. She would be at risk in those places, whereas the library could keep her distracted with insane amounts of literature guiding her to develop more understanding of the world around her while she searched for space related topics. It was also easier to guard her in the library.

"I will go!" The commitment was firm as her face showed high determination. It was nice to know that even though she had stepped above those of her age, that she was still a child. It clearly relaxed King Diamond's thoughts as well.

"Then I will personally prepare an escort once we are there so you can explore the library to your heart's content. When there is free time you and the king can also tour the base of the magic tower. Of course that would need to be after the basic meetings are handled, I know the king has his own goals to achieve for his people first." Making sure that the planned processes were followed also helped the king since he knew his daughter's oddity could distract him from duty.

As if planned for a perfect time, Walker felt all the carriages halt and sensed the presence of the others. "Right this way, my family is waiting to meet you again, and you for the first time." Walker stepped out and in just a quick blink was right next to the others. They all gave him knowing looks since they knew he would not have held on to his curiosity. However, they didn't seem unhappy that he had got to meet the human king ahead of them.

The royal guards took a stance beside their king and escorted him to the edge of the earth dragon territory of the overall Genesis territory. "It's very pleasant to see all of you again. Older and stronger. More impressive than the last time we met. I hope that all of you can meet my daughter and spend time guiding the nobles I brought along to see the wonders the alliance between us and all races is giving birth to every day." His words boomed out in the aura of a ruler.

Just because he was a human king often more focused on the inner workings of politics and other noble affairs, the human king, queen, and any royalty was powerful within their own right. While not focused in battle, he knew how people worked and could navigate the various different races to maintain relationships or grow them. His serious expression betrayed the earlier warmth of a father he had shown before. Now he was a ruler that should not be trifled with, he held the weight of an entire people.

"My king, I am very glad to see you in good health. My princess, I also am glad to see you looking well. I hope to be able to show you both the wonderful growth within Genesis and allow for the merchants and nibbles you brought along to grasp the magnitude of effort put in to every aspect of this territory. The Genesis Alliance welcomes you." Markus Raven spoke powerfully, any worries or shakiness in his voice from before he had grown in to this position gone, now his very presence made the other nobles who would want his position lean away.

He has taken a major step in to assuring his position, but also in the fact that he was powerful too now. Walker didn't hide his own smile at this. Markus Raven might not be combat oriented, but he has spent a significant amount of effort growing his strength in analysis of the budgets and funding for and outward of Genesis. His level had grown significantly and anyone that dared challenge him on knowledge about Genesis would find themselves second best at best. That was assuming he competed against someone also standing on the council like him.

"I have been told that all of you will be welcomed in to the Genesis building while your goods will travel to various rented shops. I believe that some of the nobles will be present to listen to the introduction of the forest elf queen, the Demi-human king, and also the two present kings of the dwarven people. Please follow us and speak freely to the guards escorting you."

Markus was sneaky, but saying to the nobles that they can speak freely to the guards meant that these were trusted guards who could not be swayed, bribed, or tricked in to saying what they should not. However, it also said that the guards would readily share information that may help the merchant nobles who had come here as well. It was a double sided political statement to ensure that peace was prioritized today.

"So, what did you learn?" Su nudged Walker and everyone else looked at him. They all knew he had met the princess they had now heard some rumors about. If they had the chance they also wanted to learn something about her.

"She has ancient eyes. They allow her to see mana and grasp more about it. That's why she looks older than she is and she is very obsessed with space magic. She might become one of the best space mages that we ever see for a few generations. She also might not have the same name because of her hyper focus on space magic so just call her princess." He got some strange looks but they all understood that Walker wasn't playing with them. So, they all took his word for it as the group split up after making their own greetings and acting as escorts as well for the carriages that were entering Genesis territory.

Chapter 2756: Traveling Scholar Project

The party hadn't put too much thought in to the princess's strange eyes. They had heard of the other races experiencing similar events where someone awakened ancient aspects of previously unknown

traits of their bloodline. This was just evidence that the humans were right there with them. Plenty of facts about how the world losing connection to the elemental planes had lowered the strength and slowed development immensely.

Luckily, there was proof that these traits and aspects were returning. Allowing for the races to develop in unique ways yet again. It would only become more clear just how much these people would develop as they united together. As they became more knowledgeable about the world itself.

Besides this, as the party led the human kingdom in to the main Genesis city, there was a clear increase in dwarves around. It seemed while they had been gone the king of the surface had arrived. This left one king home in the dwarven underground city and two now in Genesis.

While the king of the deep was focused on developing important parts of the underground life of Genesis and even the dwarven territory, the king of the surface was the defense and battle focused individual. They focused on traders coming to and from their territory. He was the tougher defender of the dwarven people who would always be surrounded by an army of dwarven golems and those who could control those golems.

It was only natural that they had taken the underground road to get to the underground section of Genesis. However, the reason plenty of dwarves were moving around the surface was simply because the king of the surface had to go to the Genesis building to be able to meet others. This left the party understanding that they were going to be walking right in to the first meeting instead of anything else that they could have split off to do.

No one looked back to check and see if the merchants, nobles, and king himself were able to keep following at the same pace. They would need a moment to see the sights while they moved through the streets. Genesis had changed since it was originally built. The finished buildings with additional shops of facilities was a massive view to take in. No one would be able to just walk in and look at it like it was normal.

This didn't mean that the party didn't do the same thing every time they walked the streets too. They knew very well that Genesis was their dreams taken form too. It was a wonderful place that they held very close to their own hearts. It was their home.

This was the time for seriousness though, the four leaders of their own kingdoms and territories had come to meet with them and also with one another. It was time to make it clear that their investments had been more than just that. That they were able to see the brilliance of what was being built here after they had improved so much more than what could have ever been expected.

This was what led them to stand in the meeting hall with the forest elf queen and several of her elders standing beside her, the demi-human king standing with Scylla and his newer general beside him, the human king taking a seat with his daughter beside him and Markus Raven handing him paperwork, and the two kings of the dwarves grumbling at one another about metal and trade.

"I know all of your travels here to meet and see Genesis, so I do not wish to stand in place of your valuable time for too long. I want to welcome you all here on behalf of Genesis and the many guilds that represent the unity here within Genesis and outside of Genesis. Firstly, Please welcome the other representatives of races." It was Clara who had taken the lead as the host for this meeting.

As the adventurer guild's guildmaster, she was one of the foremost guilds and powers within Genesis. Since she had branches in other territories, bringing jobs and unity to the people and adventurers it was simple to ask her to fill this role. Especially since she also could be more than happy to get out of her office.

"Every race being represented here has worked immensely harder by the day to foster their people and their relationships with others. The representatives on this council stand for their people and also for the unity that will only grow as time goes forward. The several standing behind are the masters of each guild present or their representatives. They are the pieces necessary to promote unity in every path our

peoples travel. Having the rulers of some lands visit to see the developments is an honor. That is why we will first begin with the recent events of our ambassadors."

Several soldiers and representatives stepped forward. These were those who had gone in to the elemental planes or had traveled to meet those near certain entrances to the elemental panes. Many had begun relationships with new races or even guided a few here to witness Genesis before leaving to the safety of their home again.

"I was blessed to travel in to the dark elemental plane. As a dark elf I had not understood my lack of understanding in my own affinity until I met the ink lizard race. They are now a race soon to be represented within Genesis who will educate us on the ways of dark mana despite weaker bodies and small stature. They are an example of how races are not all similar in shape and size, they may even be smaller or more intimidating, yet hold kindness and wisdom."

The dark elf began a speech which made Walker very proud to say that there was much more to the ambassadors who had gone on their expedition to the elemental planes in turn.

As the introductions of new information were made based on the various new races met and the extension of potential alliances were made, many of the representatives on the council who had heard this appeared to be ready to be on their way. They had a lot to do since Genesis was always a fast paced city with too many people to easily keep balanced without close eyes on them.

However, it was the reactions of the nobles, elders, and other important figures who came with the four rulers that kept everyone focused on the meeting.

It wasn't abnormal for there to be some who were skeptical. However, the few elders, merchants, and nobles who were showing dissatisfied looks were making their rulers show even more serious expressions.

Genesis was growing and it was a huge example of how the races could unite. That didn't mean that every kingdom had easily taken a step toward that though. There were those who had fought the other races before who could not put their grudges away. There were those who were still dedicated to the older ways that they relied on for safety and security. And overall, there would just be those who were hateful no matter what was to happen since they believed that only their race had the power to do anything. That they were above others.

That was the mentality that had to be broken. There needed to be acceptances over distrust. Right here and now Genesis was in a perfect place to make sure that the waves of acceptance and unity birthed here could grow.

This was why Walker stepped forward.

"Now that you have heard of the different races we are making contact with to hopefully bring in to the alliance and create a way for travel in to the elemental planes a reality for more people, we should speak about education." This plan had been made by many people and finally could be brought out to the light.

"The traveling scholar project is one that we have been preparing for some time. It has existed since the knowledge within the grand archive and library had begun. Education is already growing so that everyone can learn the basics of Genesis and its people. However, not every kingdom is receiving the same quality of knowledge due to distance, cost of books, and other issues related to the wilderness."

"That is why thirty trained scholars with education related skills have been chosen to tour villages, cities, and even the palaces where all of you live. They will share knowledge and offer basic guides to other race's cultures for free. In return we ask that you support them with food and places to live. They will only remain in one place for a month at longest before they continue to travel or return here for more copies of books to share."

Now this caught everyone's attention since the plan was only known on the surface level by every representative.

#### Chapter 2757: Education first

It was easy to see those who liked this idea and those who did not. In terms of rulers, this idea was catching their interest. They had ideas about the ways that Genesis would expand education for various races since merchants had been bringing books already. However, in some kingdoms like the human kingdom, books were considered expensive. Or in the demi-human kingdom, books were only considered valuable if they were related to training in battle.

It was just about the cultures themselves and how they put value to a book. If it were another kingdom the reasoning would change, let alone if it was a race living within the elemental planes. Some of those races might not even see a benefit in having a book whatsoever since they did not even live near the races mentioned in it. The chances that someone from the elemental planes was to meet one of the races in such a book was so low that they might go their entire life without even seeing or hearing rumors about them.

The nibbles behind their king on the human side seemed to be a little rattled. They had their own beliefs of what should be done in terms of education. The fact that Genesis had plans to create an academy that had teachers from guilds and other kingdoms was already hard to accept. Yet, now they were trying to place a control of how to teach the young even outside of Genesis?

To them, that sounded like Genesis was trying to overtake the power of the king and the nobles of their nation.

However, there were those who saw this as a valuable usage of the investment put in to Genesis. The world was not at war, there were races who became whole again, saved themselves from darkness, or

generally had finally opened up to the world outside of themselves. All these things meant that there was an immense gap to fill in understanding. This would help the younger generations in surviving the world they were born in to rather than the world that their parents knew their whole lives.

"I would like to hear more about this. What exactly would we be able to gain by letting them in our city? Will they be saleable to share crafting knowledge with our children? Magic? What about rune carving?" The king of the surface had been silent for the entire time. The dwarves behind him and the king of the deep were high ranked guards who could command many dwarven golems with very little movement to show to cause their armies to move. They had a strong presence.

"It is about culture. There will be knowledge about the dwarven people's history, why they have three kings to represent the different aspects of their people. How they delve in to the darkest caverns to bring forth materials not seen by light and forge it in to the the greatest weapons or homes known to the world. It will tell of the elves and their love for their homes in nature, how they become one with it. It will speak of the goblin race and its struggle to properly become an intelligent race standing equal despite that being stolen from them in the past."

Walker knew he was the center of the conversation. He wasn't holding back and made it very clear that knowledge about skills and classes or techniques would not be the goal of these thirty scholars. "The goal is not to influence others about how to do something or what path to follow. It is to introduce races that they have never met or seen. Please understand, this is not just for your children, but for those with curiosity and desire to come here or work with other races in the future."

"I would welcome them. I have sent my farmers to educate others about the best practices to feed a people even in times of hardship. I wish to know of the other races more closely. Why an elf carries a bow no matter their affinity? Why the echidna are so careful with nature. Why the harpies race one another while flying higher and higher." King Rorick spoke up. He knew this would diversify his people from their youngest age.

"I would like to share my people's struggles. The reason why we split and how we reunited." The forest elf queen did not show any sign that her words were more or less of what she said. She genuinely

wished to tell the story. It was a place of pride and woe for all elves. Something that was a fact of who they were and would always influence them.

"If we can learn about all the races we now see daily, I would be very glad to support it. Many humans have lived blindly as if we are the only race looking at the world. What if we began larger programs and supported education in these ways? What sort of world would we be able to live in?"

It sounded like the rulers were taking their stances. "I already saw the young learning. They can read, write, and even find their own paths younger than any I have seen before. Genesis is one of my homes and will be that until the day I pass my pickaxe on to the next king of the deep caves." With both dwarven kings in agreement, the meeting shifted to how well the basic education was going. How much of a difference had already been made thus far.

The conversation did drift back to the other races outside of the world and what training would be kept for the lowest standards of travel to the weakest outer areas of the elemental planes in turn. It was clinical and many of the attendants who were not needed left to work on trade, exploration of the city, or general quests from their leaders.

By the time they finished the meeting, the four rulers had decided to have a meal alone to allow for their arrangements outside of Genesis to be organized. With the changes in the world the wilderness areas being mapped would need to be kept closely observed for safety. Since they had all bordered some of these places, they wished to be able to see the grand mapping hall and learn more while relaxing a bit. Walker didn't need to be there but he found the young princess ready for the very thing she had wished to see the most.

"I promised you a tour of the magic tower base didn't I?" her head bobbed in excitement. She didn't seem to say too much but he could tell the many thoughts racing through her mind. "That will also bring us to the library and grand archive. I would say that you could read ten books a day and still find yourself lacking to keep up with the new books brought in or copied."

Her face crinkled and the king gave a small smile before leaving. He knew that Walker would more than take care of his daughter. Walker treated every child and citizen with the same respect and kindness. But the look she gave him was like he had just insulted her in every way possible. "I will read them all if they are about magic." Her determined response made Walker laugh. The other just glanced over knowing that Walker might have a little more work in store for himself now.

Without anything else holding him back, he offered his hand to the little princess and stepped forward. She didn't expect it, but Walker had used space magic to teleport them a short distance outside of the building and right in front of the magic tower. Her eyes nearly popped out of her head since she had suddenly been surrounded by the magic and mana she loved the most. The colors and flow of mana she saw was something she could barely comprehend in comparison to the wisps she had seen before.

"If you want to learn even more about space magic, you should consider how it is affecting all things around us. You can make someone teleport by gathering a higher density of any mana, but it is not balanced and requires a proper exchange. But using space mana and allowing it to guide you to where you wish to be, it will carry you there properly. It might not be the grand form of teleportation that brings you across continents, but it is very unique."

The princess tried to speak but her eyes were moving back and forth in awe. She couldn't get her senses calmed enough to respond. She might have developed faster because of her unique traits but that wasn't enough to really break her away from the fact that she was still a child. This was a wonderful event that she had never expected or experienced before.

Chapter 2758 Heart Of Magic

"The mag tower is divided up by floor. Each floor has a density of mana based on a singular element. It's troublesome for those who are not powerful enough to travel up it, however, with the right control over basic mana you can access the knowledge on that floor. Most choose to skip floors and focus on the floor dense in the mana they have affinity for though."

Walker wasn't going to say that the other floors between them were weaker in mana density or had basic knowledge to test and experiment with. Otherwise he knew that this little princess might just want to stay here.

"I would say that the base of the tower is more interesting." Since Walker gestured to the myriad of magic related class holders all bustling about, the little princess was having trouble keeping her eyes focused.

"I know it might be a little undignified, but how about we do this..." Walker picked her up and rested her on his shoulder to sit. In just a few moments, she had a better view of everyone moving around.

"We have the rune carvers and researchers who are discovering more about the ancient runes used to make the magic tower. The ancient races that used this tower had developed a city all connected to it. They were able to live in the desert and the tower even had a conciseness run by the rune formations and unique magic instilled within them. They are why the rune casters are able to carve temporary runes in the air and make the conjure specific elemental magic."

This was a more prevalent form of magecraft lately. The rune casters had advanced a large amount compared to the small experiments that they used to do before they had gained the chance to experiment within Genesis.

"Normally the rune casters would have their training field over by those larger buildings, but right now there is a small gathering happening to trade theories and grimoires created by some of the retiring mages who came here to teach in the upcoming academies and guilds. They are going to retire from their kingdoms and teach what they can for the next generation.

This event had come about because of a small group of traveling wizards. They had based all their magic on feeling and listening to the mana they use around them. Therefore, they could utilize the magic but

they were not the same as other spell casters. They did not always have the mana dwelling within their bodies. Instead, they pulled it only from around them.

Their style of magic was different since it relied on being able to understand the places that mana gathered and reach out to it. They had actually begun to get along better with other races like the echidna, spirit race, and even the elves because of this. A few had even gained classes where they bond with a member of the spirit race and became unique class holders called pack wizards. Regardless, it was a unique change that guided these wizards to change their focus.

"They know that their theories and experiences are fuel for the next generation. I am always impressed with many of the magic related classes and their desire to pass on what they know. It's why there is a separate market here focused on the older tools, crafts, and books made by the different magic related classes."

This was something that existed before Walker and Genesis had come to be. There were always mages who preferred to hunt down promising talents to take in as a student. Part of that was pride to pass on their knowledge and know that it would adapt. Other reasons were simply because they wished to claim that student as theirs and forever continue a monstrous legacy of whatever magic they both had affinities for.

Then again, there were also those with the brilliant desire to foster the future. More of them than what others would cause possess this trait which truly spoke the good within someone.

"If you can see it, there are small rune formations that are forming in the air. They are the strands of mana connected to the small magic towers. Herb gardens were made to create natural runes and then a small tower was built with that as the center. They might not be proper natural runes, but they are important to the development of Genesis and the territories all around the continent and eventually the world."

"Those are teleporting formations!"

"Yes, they are the teleportation formations and some locations are camps for travelers, healing buildings in wilderness areas, and I believe one is being built near one of the dungeons being explored right now." Walker knew that the little princess had learned a lot but this was proof that she had a rough grasp of the small magic towers. It also helped that a few had been made near the human territories recently.

"The mana flow here and there is changing because of who is arriving. You can see that mage with a larger mana gem in the staff he carries?" The little princess nodded, "he is an ice mage but he draws water mana in to his body, then condenses it within that mana gem to be able to always have a larger amount of ice mana within his staff for spells. He is currently here visiting because he helped map a smaller area in the north where ice and snow is common. He is selling materials he found but I heard he was able to find a few herbs that naturally gather the ice mana."

The amount that Walker knew allowed him to point out a greater deal of items, people, and general facts about the buildings here. It was a lot to take in but he knew very well that the little princess was absorbing it all even if she was unable to properly understand it just yet.

"Hold on tightly, I will move again." Her eyes grew wide and in a step, Walker had teleported them a few feet away to the top of one of the buildings with a roof open to the air. "This area is where some of the mages who can fly rest. If you look from here you can see how the magic tower is enhancing the density of mana throughout the entire territory and working with the calm mana flow of the elemental spirit trees."

"Mana is a balance and a foundation to the world and all things. Space is the base, it's like the bones in the body. The other manas allow for the skin, muscles, and hair to grow. Time mana would allow for progress and change to occur through all of them. Then life and death is the spark of balance that allows for everything to become unique."

His interpretation was clear enough that the little princess was able to grow even more serious. She was a child after all, but her mind worked differently due to her ancient eyes. She has seen mana and developed a process of thinking differently than others. But that didn't mean that she could instantly cast spells or learn everything that needed interpretation in an instant. She needed time to grasp what everything meant to her.

"Think about it while we look in to the grand archive." Walker stepped forward and each step flashed a new location until they stood in front of the grand archive. "Oh, it looks like a few people are delivering new books that will be copied over the next few weeks."

The carriages bringing in carefully stored books would go to the larger rooms to be organized and cleaned if needed before coping. Plenty of situations had arisen due to small monsters that ate paper or molds that threatened to grow and ruin books. Those who cared for them were incredibly thorough to the point that it was easier to say this was the best kept place in all of Genesis.

"I promised you more books than you could read. Well, right now the library we possess just from the human cities and territory has brought us over twenty five thousand books just on fantasy stories. What would you think about the books based on the weather or magic? How about history? Now ask yourself about the same for the elven people who archived their entire history as closely as they could in each of their different territories."

Walker was enjoying the reactions of this little princess. He remind couldn't keep up with everything he was showing her so she was constantly finding the word to be a larger place than what she had imagined. Yet, he also knew that this was changing the way she thought and would live in the future. Her violet eyes had changed her path from the very start, but he had just shown her a potential she had never thought possible even in her dreams.

All it took was a little showing off.

Chapter 2759 Book, Books, Books

The books of the archive seemed to be enough to trap the little princess in thought. She had not imagined that the numerous amount of books before her was even possible. On top of this, they were not all about magic either. They ranged from everything about magic to the most fantastical fantasies gathered from other races. She had no idea where to start on her reading journey.

Walker knew that she wanted to focus on magic since she wanted to see more of the space mana she liked. That was the thing that caught her eye and her focus. However, this was a chance to broaden her mind even more. If she could read more here she might be able to learn even more related to the magics she wanted to attune herself to.

"Take your time, this is one of the best guarded places within the city because it holds the knowledge of multiple races. There are even elder dragons working inside to ensure that the books are treated with care. The dragons have a different way of recording their knowledge and one of their elders has been bringing knowledge here to be copied slowly but surely."

Walker thought about the unique method of the dragons and how some knowledge could not easily be written down. However, he had heard there were those who could make crystal balls and capture images and memories within them. It was not something the library of Genesis could easily utilize now, but in the future it might be the best way to learn skills and just about everything related to someone's teaching.

"This place has a lot of mana too..." Her whisper was barely enough to hear, but Walker could hear it clearly. This little princess could see the traces of mana left on books from both the copiers who worked hard to make sure the knowledge within each book was exactly what those who created it wished it to be.

Yet, that was not all.

In terms of mana, traces of those who created a technique, especially in terms of personal journals, left a great deal of their mana in the pages. Meaning that the original copies might be even more valuable than any copy due to those pursuing the same technique or knowledge being able to sense and understand that mana.

The form of mana used in a forging technique was about knowledge of materials and how to manipulate it. Therefore, the crafter using a certain kind of mana could be more important than any other aspect of the crafting technique. For someone else to master it, they may need to grasp how to match that singular form of mana.

If an imprint or remnant wisp of that mana is on a personal journal passed down to the one attempting to learn, there are a few possibilities.

If unable to sense that mana, the one learning may be able to unconsciously grasp the mana while they read and practice. Or, if very sensitive and sharing the same affinity, the one learning might get a large boost in comprehension due to that mana being left behind.

There are even those who can get better and teach based on the mana and technique they sense and learn. While they might not use it themselves, they could teach better because their skills allow them to pass on what they comprehend regardless of their own abilities.

"Sir Walker!" The shout from behind him came from an unfamiliar archivist. They were not necessarily someone he had spoken to before but if he thought back he remembered hearing about a larger number of new archivists, copyers, and other classes related to the library and their archives joining.

"Sorry to bother you if you are here to read, I was wondering if you could take time to assist in documenting some of the new books we brought in. Several are remarkable copies from archives within

the ruins of the vampire castles we have sent groups to excavate. There are also several copies left from the ruined angel city that made their way here to be copied by experts."

The archivist seemed like there was a mountain on their shoulders and most likely that was due to the change in dropped off books all with different needs. Some might not have the best quality while others were surviving from the ruins in good condition, but otherwise a mystery as to what they might be used for. Not to mention that there were some that might need extensive appraisals before they were worked on in case of unseen damage or just for general sorting before copies are made.

"We would like to see the new books just brought in. I have a feeling we will see very many interesting things." Like a hawk, the young princess was focused on the books being carried toward the sorting areas. She had them in her sights like predator and prey, she wanted to see the manas left on the books and also learn what they were. Just because she could see the mixes of manas, did not at all mean she understood what they were or how they worked.

Following the grateful archivist who was talking in depth about the larger groups of books arriving, Walker began to realize just how large the library and archives had become. There was a connection to the underground section of the city which allowed for better storage to be made for some of the copies or for the working area where many were working to copy safe books.

On the other hand, he was now standing in a very large sorting area where some of the light healers were using purification skills on books. Some were being moved to damage piles that would be kept for expert researchers to delve in to. They would try and recover whatever they could but knew very well that some aspects of these highly damaged books would be gone forever.

Looking further, he noticed that many books were in shockingly good condition. "These here, where did they come from?"

"That table is from one of the fallen vampire castles. Several rooms had stored herbs that were best used for documenting how herbs react in long term storage, some books like these that had rune shelves helping to keep them, and there were even some damaged vampiric armors that are not being repaired for historical examination then display." The archivist pointed over to the next three tables, "those are the fallen angel city books recovered that may be easily readable, then there is a third table of books we can't make sense of due to the damage, rune formations on them, or we are unsure of where they came from due to the high amount of deliveries we have received."

It wasn't simply a few books, it was a few hundred books, but to understand that the books survived many years in the storage areas where herbs and armors had failed just proved how valuable they might be to the history of their related people. Time was hard to fight, but the rune formations used in ancient times by different races allowed for some safety in storage after all that had happened with wars and massively dangerous ancient monsters.

Besides everything else that they saw, Walker was going to ask about the books being purified. What stopped him was that the little princess was watching the books on the unknown section with curiosity. Her eyebrows were wrinkled and she could clearly not comprehend the manas associated with them.

"Let me start appraising the mystery table. That should help your sorting." The archivist thanked Walker again before someone called for help with another pile of books on a cart being brought in.

Looking down at the table, Walker watched the little princess start to point out the books she didn't understand. 'That one with blue mana is about water, it looks like it was the personal journal of a water mage, the pages are wrinkled because they were often damp, but the book seems to be more about her life rather than her magic. Still valuable to the angels if they wish to understand how an ancient water mage angel lived."

He saw a few that were earth related and realized it was due to poor storage. They had been covered in dirt and gained some heart mana stuck to them. Even more, there were a few of the journals inlaid with small mana gems that held on to ambient manas. But shockingly, he found several books that were in pretty great condition. The issue was, the rune on them seemed to lock a few of them closed.

There were also a few that when he picked them up, were entirely blank but had the same patterns on the covers along with what seemed to be made by the same person. "Alright, let me appraise these five books. They might be interesting."

#### Chapter 2760 Important Knowledge

Without hesitation, Walker used wind mana to float the books to an open spot on the table. Not only did they each stand out because of their own unique looks, they also had the most mana around them.

One with green mana gems within seemed to have been made quite some time ago. The brown leather was from some form of monster and the mana gems made from earth mana crystals. They were clearly broken and cracked but still held a decent amount of earth mana. Enough to signal that it was stronger and more unique than some of the others in this pile of books.

#### 'Earth mage's grimoire

This is a grimoire made by a group of earth mages. While the book is old and the spells within are hard to understand due to the changes in recording language, the knowledge is more based on the mana trapped within.

Using a unique spell and process, the pages react similarly to the way that a magic scroll works. However, the spells sealed within are not able to cause any effects to the outside world. Instead, they cause a vibrant hallucination within the mind of the earth mage using them to influence how they are able to guide their own earth mana.

Due to this, they can learn how to use certain types of earth mana in spells that mimic the pace the grimoire is turned to. This could be repaired by...'

The methods to repair were simple and related to replacing the mana gems in the right shapes and sizes. However, the idea that a book could be made that had an illusion based learning method was interesting. It might have been similar to the magic books of fantasies that just outright taught skills. Unfortunately, this would require training and time to grasp the propeller ways to move the heart mana. It wasn't an instant amazing gain, it was an offer of a path to take for learning more.

Looking at the white leather book, Walker felt that he was less happy to see it. He could tell it was made from a rare monster's leather and did not hold the kindness of light mana. The light mana still holding on to it was sharper and less purifying. It was mana meant for battle.

'Record of the light spear

This is a book only readable under the light of the stars. One man known as the wielder of the light spear found himself obsessed with the stars. To the point that he believed the light of a star could be shaped in to a blade greater than any world around him.

This obsession caused various forms of violent light blade spells, light attack, and light speak skills to be created. All recorded with special ink that is only visible under the light of the stars. Due to this, the book has been ignored and kept as a display piece due to its color and cleanliness. Now it can...'

"Maybe this is a book we can ignore for now." Walker knew that it would have a clear effect on those who read it. This person put everything they had in to using starlight as a weapon. It became their moniker. In essence, it could lead someone else to follow their path and create an obsession.

Sometimes that sort of mentality could lead to someone greater than others in their field. Many times it would lead to unforeseen issues. Walker only wanted that sort of book to be brought in to someone who had a stronger mind to handle whatever this book could teach.

The third book was damaged to say the least. The only reason Walker and the little princess had focused on it was because it felt like it would blow away at any moment. The pages were appearing to be well ruffled, but that was actually the wind mana within the pages.

'Records of wind

This would be an unremarkable book if not for the fact that the weather mage who held it in ancient times recorded every change in wind currents he saw using his mana to inscribe the feelings within it. The material is made from trees that channel wind mana naturally causing imprints of different wind flows to be left easily on each page.

By channeling wind mana properly through each page, there is a reaction that copies the same feeling and changes in wind currents that the weather mage felt at that time. It was his belief that if he did so he would be able to predict when ender storms passed through. Unfortunately due to the riskier nature of chasing massive storms known as ender storms, the mage lost this book and it was later stored away for many years.

Learning the natural flow of wind mana in the era that it was used is much easier and could hold many unique opportunities for those studying wind mana...'

"Lots of different winds are inside of that. I like the way it looks." The little princess could see the wisps of wind mana Walker had used to move the book. Instead of the mana drifting away, it had lingered causing the mana to change as it attempted to follow the same flow that had been imprinted on the pages.

"We will pass this one on to someone who needs to see it. They will be able to bring it to the mages who track the weather. They might be able to guess when larger storms will happen and track their own knowledge based on ancient wind currents." The knowledge in this book was an opportunity to take, Walker fully saw its value and knew it would need to be brought to someone with the skills to utilize it sooner than later to be useful overall.

The last two books appeared to be from a set. They weren't marked with numbers but they were very similar. They had metal straps to keep them closed along with rune carved patterns where locks should be. But if he tried to ruffle the pages to see anything, they too appeared to be blank which was why he felt it was strange.

However, their true strangeness was in the fact that the mana melted in to them before dissipating again. Like they were trying to absorb mana but failing to do so because it wasn't being done correctly.

'Twin grimoires of the archmage

These grimoires are not one but two of the same. They can not be used without the other being opened. They cannot be read within the flow of mana through the entire body. All elemental mana must be used when opening these books to study them or else they will activate various rune formations to close and lock themselves.

The balance of mana was discovered by the first archmage who later gave up their body to follow a different path. Within is the knowledge of balanced elemental manas studied within the first five magic towers. As such, the records of those magic towers are also kept within despite their destruction over war and time.

Within are several magic scroll pages that can be directly used to instantly learn a spell along with the method to create such magic scrolls capable of teaching the lowest form of a spell to be grown over time. The materials may not exist any longer.

Both grimoires react to one another using the runes within them to connect and create a mana circuit sharing mana between one another. This is called a form of magic called -'

The mana of the all around appraisal skill touching the books were absorbed and Walker found he wasn't able to get any more information. The twin grimoires had absorbed his mana without him being able to halt it. It was against his will but they seemed to have done so due to some imprinted spell or rune formation stopping him from digging deeper in to the knowledge held within.

All Walker could do was stand still and try and find a way to say something of substance. He'd rarely been blocked from seeing more. But right this second he wasn't unhappy with it, he was more focused on the fact that these twin grimoires focused on the balance of manas.

This wasn't some small book made from a random mage either. It was from an ancient arch mage who had stepped beyond whatever race they had been and in to a different form all together. Meaning that there was some form of transcendence they used after they understood their mana and the mana around them at the time to achieve.

Furthermore, the fact that there had once been five magic towers which had been destroyed was major. Something like that was not small whatsoever. It was a huge piece of information to use while everyone was searching for ruins.

None of this was even considering that the knowledge within the books could teach him spells and skills related to magic! What if he could manage something like this to pass on more knowledge about elemental manas in general?

