

Master 2761

Chapter 2761 Search The Past

There was a lot racing through Walker's mind. However, he was trying to make sense of the unique connection between the two grimoires. They were twins that came together to make one book so to speak. They had to share mana between them so that they would increase in strength and be able to channel the manas that were put within them by a wielder. They could be a focus on mana to act the same as a wand, staff, or orb used as a central weapon by a mage.

Yet, they were more than that. They could allow someone to instantly learn a magic spell that they would then be able to slowly grow as a spell that could be seen as their own. It was not some simple book that just allowed for knowledge to be passed on, it was a pair of books that focused as both knowledge and weapon.

Beyond this, it was attached to a mysterious arch mage that once existed and gave up their body.

"Are there are other books matching these two? Bring them to me as soon as you can. They may have knowledge related to what is within them." Walker was so focused that he didn't realize the little princess was focusing on a series of books holding even more mana.

The twin grimoires had absorbed mana and she found that interesting, however, they did not show the same color that she liked, the color of space mana which was why she was pulled away. However, her curiosity had brought her to another stack of books that helped various colored manas in her eyes, along with a small flicker of space mana.

Therefore, she was digging through them much in the same way that a child would dig in to a toybox. The books being set down helter skelter did not seem to put at ease anyone who was glancing their way, yet, no one said anything because they knew she had come with Walker. A few of them had also heard him call her princess which put them off of any thought in calling her out on her messy actions.

Then again, Walker did take a chance to look over despite his mind racing. He knew that the books, if any that matched, would take some time to get brought to him. He also thought he should look more at the books that the little princess was going through. "Are they catching your eye there?" Walker had avoided using her name since she changed it now and then but he still caught her attention easily.

"The pretty mana is in here. I want to see it even more." She was reaching for a damaged gray and red book that appeared to hold the tiniest bit of space mana on it. Potentially from being transported using the elemental teleportation rune formation. But he still helped and grabbed it appraising it as well.

'Is the world all there is?

This book was written by a mad hermit, he believed that the world was larger than what was known and exiled due to his fanatic beliefs. He claimed that the very foundations of the world were all derived from mana at the purest form and only held together by space mana as a foundation. At the time of his ramblings, he was considered insane since the small villages he lived in were believers of a deity.

This book holds chaotic writings and observations of mana dense areas influencing the space that others live in after the cut in ties to the elemental planes. While uninformed and lacking in education, the beliefs within the book allow for some depth in understanding how manas influence space.

There are also a few spells described by the mad hermit that he believed himself to be capable of casting if his affinity for certain manas was greater. Due to this, this book can both be a beneficial research topic along with examples of how some theories in older times would be cast out...'

"This book was written by a hermit driven mad by his ideas and exiled by his village. Everything within may not be easy to grasp. It also might be emotional. However, he understood that other manas could affect space mana as a whole. I hope that you can take this in mind while you read?"

Looking at the little princess, Walker saw a glimmer in her eyes telling him that she didn't care if it was chicken scratched notes or the most elegant handwriting ever seen. She just cared that she might be able to learn about the pretty space mana she saw lingering around it. "Here it is then." He sighed and watched as she sat right on the floor, a very unfitting position for a princess, but she was a child after all.

"Sir hero, we have found several books from ruins that are of the same making. They come from different areas though, we are unsure if you still wish to see them?" The archivists who reacted to him had all of these books categorized and separated in to different elemental magic theories groups. While they lacked the clasps that the twin grimoires had, they were made of the same materials and had the same rune markings covering them.

Several were even radiating different manas. Two had fire mana holding on to them, seven had wind mana lingering, one had light mana, two had dark mana, and five of them had water mana. The last he saw was a barely held together copy seemingly awaiting repair that had earth mana around it. Only the careful eyes of the archivists had noticed that I had the same materials and brought it here.

"These twin grimoires were made by an ancient arch mage. They may still be alive in another form, but they spoke about five destroyed magic towers where I believe these books were taken from. Or they were taken from ruins that might be associated with them. Please release a quest to the adventurer's guild to explore those areas and map them. We will be looking deeper in to these records now."

Walker had found something that might prove to be valuable to everyone within Genesis. Simply understanding the higher achievements of this arch mage might enlighten him on how far someone could take magic and mana if they understood it in the same way that he had.

Even greater, if he could learn how to create magic scrolls with a perfect ability to pass on a spell to another, then guiding mages in basic elemental manipulation would be much more rapid. They could gain the skill at the weakest possible level and begin using their time to understand that mana rather than having to take time to grasp understanding and push themselves to gain the manipulation of that mana.

It would be changing the order of how training happened which might be tougher to adapt to. Yet, it could allow for there to be better ways of training mages and any magic related class. There was also the potential that others could use it.

What if these guaranteed skill scrolls could teach a basic combat technique skill? Or what if they could teach the basic theory of healing? Would there be a better way for more people to grow and learn? He had to learn the materials to create these things. The other books he had appraised also stood as incredibly valuable and he just needed the right people to invest time within them.

"I will start a team right now to examine all of this. Please prepare a room not being used. I will need the help of a few researchers, archivists, and magic craftsmen. Please send a rune researcher as well." His orders were sent and Walker knew very well that he would need to focus on everything possible to achieve this lost knowledge for the current day and age.

"Oh, you're awake?" Walker felt something stir within him. Fleur seemed to have woken up after feeling Walker's mana being absorbed by the twin grimoires. She had sensed it enough that she had woken up from resting and come out to see.

While she had a duty to the spirit race, they did not need her direct interference. The spirit race were unique in themselves and could not easily be bent to do anything they did not wish to do. Therefore, they had the same rights as any other race, but were more protected as they had lost certain things in the past. That led to them being more respected than other races since they now stood as unique beings who overcame many other things.

"Want to help me learn a little bit here and there?" Walker knew that with her being awake that her focus on mana greater than his might be valuable. Plus, Fleur might want to explore a little around the library since some of the books found held history about the elemental spirits being used in crafting. She could use this as a way to keep the spirit race and elemental spirits protected for the future as well.

Chapter 2762 Skills To Learn

The reason that Walker checked to see if Fleur wanted to help was simple. Natural mana.

They both could gather it and they both held a lot of it within their bodies. However, Fleur could manipulate it at a much more fine tuned level. Meaning that she would bring more to her and condense it better so that Walker could learn more from the twin grimoires.

He didn't even need to explain too much to her since she could sense through their bond the goals he had and what he needed. She had also sensed when his mana was absorbed and knew that the twin grimoires were very unique. Something that stood out from the normal books that Walker had spent hours and hours reading.

Without a single hesitation, Fleur began resonating her mana with Walker's to draw and condense more natural mana together with them. It caused enough of a stir to attract the watchful eyes of a few archivists who wished to witness the unique books found and how they might be able to learn about other ancient books.

It was good that there was a space set up now for this since the ambient mana caused a little chaos around them. Nothing destructive but the wind and movement would have made a bit of a mess in a more open room.

The twin grimoires began absorbing his and Fleur's gathered mana. The amount was much higher and Walker wondered how all this mana was being stored. There were not the same clearly seen mana gems

as the books nor were there larger distinct rune formations. Just a clear absorption of mana without any sign that something was changing.

That was only for a moment though. There was a shift as the clasps snapped open again showing the first pages of the twin grimoires and small runes began to appear in flickers around Walker in the air.

They formed a circle sharing their mana with one another in a rotation just as the twin grimoires appraisal had given him. This also allowed for Walker to take the chance at another appraisal and gain a little more knowledge before the mana was absorbed again. But it did bring some clarity.

'The mana cycling method allows for consistent sharing of mana that creates a balance within the grimoires the very same as the flow of mana outside. To manipulate the balance of elemental manas comes with high requirements for understanding. As such that understanding is used to turn the pages of the twin grimoires and activate the various functions of the-'

It wasn't a lot of knowledge but it was a clear finger pointing in the right direction. From what he could tell this first page of both grimoires was not at all blank. It was covered in hundreds of tiny runes formed through the gathering of very dense elemental manas and then imprinted on a unique paper that allowed for larger amounts of mana to be absorbed within it. Each page might be like this as a base to connect the grimoires to one another and to themselves so the functions were even possible.

'Creating the twin grimoires required challenges beyond what was ever seen at the time. The archmage responsible face the thousand headed hydra and managed to acquire its heart blood as ink to carve rune in multiple forms on the space mana the grimoires take-'

'Utilizing a rare monster called the cosmic jellyfish, the pages of the journal were created. Following the elemental decay of the tentacles of the cosmic jellyfish, there was a blank page created that allowed for high amounts of mana to be stored within. Due to this-'

'After being bathed in natural mana perfectly balanced for a month straight, the runes settled and the ability to permanently bestow skills and spells was added to the twin grimoires. To manage this-'

'The meaning behind the mana added and the true function of the skill or spell must be carved using everything the being wishing to inscribe has. Their knowledge, emotion, and mana beyond all doubts must be offered to create an imprint within-'

The high mana cost to keep the twin grimoires functioning was astonishing. Walker felt he and Fleur were being drained which was not something normal. They had plenty of mana to use here, but their mental resistances were starting to wear thin. It was a massive draw on their minds to be able to both use appraisal together and also feed the twin grimoires the manas they needed to properly remain open and functioning.

The arch mage who created them must have had a massive understanding of mana beyond Walker himself or any other of the current age. They might have been a genius alone or they could have led an entire race. Regardless, they had the power to do something incredible that others could not.

"I think we need to try and turn some pages before we lose the chance." Walker spoke to Fleur and began influencing their mana to move the pages. It caused even more mental strain though.

Walker was entirely focused were resonating his mana with Fleur. She had been resting a lot due to how much mana she used. She also had duties to the mana she was binded with along with the fact that she was deeply connected to the will of the world. Which meant even as she rested her mana physical form, she was still active. Her mind melded with natural mana and she was most likely using similar skills as Walker to hand out quests in some way or another. Beyond this, it was also clear that she could easily communicate with other spirit race members without being near them at all.

Their focus allowed for the little princess to place the book she had been reading down. Her eyes had flashed as she saw the natural mana being gathered. Every color of elemental manas coming together to become natural mana in balance but also putting pressure on the wisps of space mana was entrancing. She'd never seen such a thing in her life, however short it had been so far.

This inspiration was leading the little princess to understand that if she wished to pursue space mana, then purely utilizing it would not be proper. She had to use the elemental manas and their unified form in natural mana to tap in to space mana properly. Space was bound with all mana, so it made sense that she should allow herself to be in tune with it too.

This subconscious decision had kicked off a change in her own body that would manifest more and more while she grew. The ancient eyes that could see mana were allowing her the opportunity to choose and shape her affinity to be as she wished it to be. Her obsession with learning about space and other magics would always be present along with her quirks, however, she had seen her goals now.

She had a path to travel that was much clearer to her than before. The fog had cleared and Genesis had the tools she needed to achieve her desires.

As the page finally flipped, Walker saw a skill he already had. One that he was surprised was there but still reacted when he poured mana in to it as he and Fleur were already doing. However, it wasn't just him who had a reaction to it. Fleur seemed to experience the same thing as him.

'Pure mana sense has been learned through the usage of the twin grimoires spell teaching ability.

The skill mana sense, high mana sense, elemental manas sense... are already learned.

The skills are being properly filled.

Origin Mana sense has been learned.

Origin mana sense- passive

All mana comes in from the same source. Whether it is the will of existence or something beyond, all manner is the foundation of everything seen, felt, or sensed. Being able to sense mana in all forms is a key to understanding yourself and all things.

Being able to sense manas with immense clarity and strength allowed for the forms of mana to be more easily understood. It also acts as a sense above the other six senses that may tax the mind at a higher rate.

Original mana is something almost no living being can comprehend but with this skill the potential to sense it and learn from it is there...'

Other than what Walker read, he felt that the mana sense he had become sharper. Not a major difference but like he had just gained a few years of experience using it that he had not had before. It felt clean and clear while he could even sense the smaller inadequacies in the ways he and Fleur mixed the elemental manas. His balancing became more refined than before while he felt there was more about mana itself nagging at the corner of his mind.

That was when he and Fleur lost control of everything and the twin grimoires snapped shut yet again.

Chapter 2763 More To The World

The frustration that Fleur possessed was easily sensed through the bond Walker shared with her. She felt like she had just been beaten in mana by a book without thought. It was insulting!

"It's fine that we didn't make a lot of progress just yet. This is an ancient set of books that someone powerful made and used. I would assume it was also tailored to them and not us, so they had an easier time of things." After some consoling, Fleur gave in, but she turned her head and wandered away.

This didn't stress Walker out at all since he knew very well that Fleur probably felt she had to do a few things now that she was properly awake. She was the spirit that stood as the leader of the spirit race even if having a leader did not matter too much. It was a sure thing she would meet with the elemental spirits too, they had been growing in number as the elemental spirit trees, magic tower and small magic towers, along with other aspects changing around Genesis even more.

He did look back at the twin grimoires and felt the pressure on his mind recovering. These two were not necessarily hard to provide mana for, but it felt like he was providing mana for over a hundred mana gems rather than just a simple pair of books.

He also saw the complicated rune formations that appeared while the transfer of mana between them occurred. They formed rings around him as he was the center of the books along with Fleur. Meaning that they would most likely float around him when they were fully sated of balanced natural mana.

Even more so, he could understand the skills that he learned from these twin grimoires. The skill would have been a great gain if he hadn't had other skills related to mana sense in the first place. However, the addition had spurred a melding of skill he possessed and led him to the origin mana sense skill.

That sharpened his understanding of mana as a whole leading him to know even more where his flaws were. He could feel that his senses were trying to get him to look everywhere though. He would need to adapt to the more sensitive focus on mana than he had before by enhancing his other senses a bit more. Basically, more physical training.

Not a problem though. Walker could do with that to refine some of the weapon skills he had. It was a good idea regardless of reasoning.

The ingredients to potentially make a skills scroll or book that teaches a skill.... That seems like something nearly impossible. The ingredients she saw were already too rare or even possible to exist in the first place!

How could he manage to succeed in that when people could just spend a lot of time using the same basic magic scroll and hope that they gain the skill by luck? A guaranteed skill being gained would cost such a high amount of gold that it would break an average family. Let alone if it wouldn't be considered as priceless and never used for fear of being wasted.

This didn't mean that Walker's mind didn't drift to the fact that he could learn more from the twin grimoires. He might get some history about how the arch mage ascended and why. He might also learn what it means to be an ancient mage and pass on knowledge that teaches the people much more than what they had to learn now.

There was knowledge here and he could work to improve upon it. He had already taken the first steps and would have a team working on similar books to find the ruins of the destroyed magic towers. They might be important aspects of history lost in war. Places where there was not a singular race, but maybe a gathering of those with potent magic skills instead. It was plausible since in ancient times only those with a lot of strength or magic power could survive the dangers of day to day life.

The vampires, angels, and immortal chasing races never mentioned that there were magic towers or any other races that used such things. This meant that it might not be from this continent or the Sigil continent where they fought their wars. Instead, there might be another continent off further away where their towers existed. Along with ancient monsters capable of destroying such magic towers and entire civilizations to the point that no one saw them after the changes in the world due to it being cut off from the elemental planes in ancient times.

It was a great deal to consider especially when his mind was already stressed due to the experience of opening the twin grimoires. He could easily recover from this. He had been stressing himself mentally while understanding the manas he used along with comprehending various skills. If anyone had the best mental recovery ability, it would be Walker.

As much as he wanted to spend hours and days pushing himself to make these twin grimoires tell him every secret they had, he looked at the other books already being copied or analyzed by the archivists around him. Walker had taken a few moments deep in thought while the little princess had returned her focus to the books she found she was interested in.

He glanced at the growing stack that she had brought over and wondered if she had more than one goal now. But he didn't want to pry since he had told her she was able to learn and read what he wished to. It was just a wonder if she would allow the king to even take her back home after this.

"What have you found from these good quality books?" Walker didn't ask because he was lacking in patience. He asked because the good quality books that seemed related to the towers and twin grimoires were already halfway read through and even being copied by a team of five archivists. Their speed was exceptional, proving that they were more than excelling at the positions they held here within the grand archive and library of Genesis.

"There are records of the mage union. A group of mages led by powerful high mages who wished to become the grand mage. They also have records of magic towers focused on singular manas destroyed in war. They are very different from the ancient tower moved here by yourself hero."

"Right here, this section reads... Blessed by the way of water, the magic tower of water sits at the side of a rapid river. The flow always bringing natural water mana to the tower and causing a mist to gather around it at all times.... This must be how the magic towers of ancient times tried to relate themselves to elemental manas. They were in various locations. But they can't have been on this continent."

"So that is already confirmed from what you have read?" Walker felt it was too quick that this was a confirmed fact.

Yet, another of the archivists spoke up, "Here it tells of a continent with several treacherous areas ruled by ancient monsters. They were the lords of territories and the mage towers just fed off the mana at the edges to help the mages advance and fight the offspring of those lord monsters."

If that was how this different continent worked, it would make sense why there was no defined race or why those living there may be unable to leave there freely or easily at all. It would be even more interesting to understand how a society could grow surrounded by monsters capable of crushing everything easily. If there was a war or even if there was anything similar. Yes, he had read in the appraisals about war, but to them war might have been battling against the monsters that were born of the ancient lords as they called them.

More so, it would be interesting to consider that during that era, the people united regardless of race because that was the only way to survive. A terrifying battle for survival was daily life just as the other continents however, they had to rely on magic and hiding to survive rather than avoiding powerful races and just some powerful ancient monsters.

"Here it mentions that the towers had vaults made by a unique group of protective earth mages. We may be able to find locked away knowledge and evidence of their presence if we can find where they originated from." Walker smiled. He wasn't worried about this, he was excited.

This was an entire place to be explored. It would curb those who might be too full of energy. It would give many new goals to achieve. And even more, it would allow for new homes and resources to be discovered for the growing people of the Genesis Alliance.

Chapter 2764 Put On Pause

"Hm?" The soft response from the wandering blacksmith was out of the ordinary. Then again, he had just received a very interesting letter. Not that he was the only one to receive it.

Instead of a communication crystal message, Walker had written several letters. Not for any fancy reason, but so that the beginnings of a new plan can be better planted in the minds of those reading it.

The reason the wandering blacksmith had such a response was simple, Walker had written a simple letter to him. "It may not be the elemental planes, but we have new islands to discover. And new materials."

Now this was the sort of thing that caught the wandering blacksmith's attention. A new land to explore? That was even better than just waiting for the elemental planes to be safer to travel in to for him. He wouldn't need the same kind of guards or protections. Instead he could find new materials he had never thought of and make the protection equipment he needed for the elemental planes.

This would make it all so much easier!

"I am a bit busy right now, leave me alone!" The shout was from the four attendants who showed up outside of the arena that Scylla was fighting in. She had been training with the young general and making sure she knew exactly what it meant to be the leader of an army. How to protect the people.

"I was told that if you did not read the first two letters to let you know that you will be leading an exploratory army." This stopped Scylla allowing for the several demi-human soldiers and generals to recover. She hadn't been delicate with them, but that was that and this was this.

"Tell me about this army I get to lead." If she needed to lead an army, that meant new challenges and new battles to have. That's what she wanted right now. She wanted to step further above where she was now. She hadn't grown much lately. How could she? She has been way too caught up in meeting leaders and giving orders. She might start going soft.

"What's this request?" One of the workers in the adventurer's guild was going over recent requests to set a quest, however, when they saw it was a letter from Walker, there was a larger commotion than expected. Not simply because there was a request from one of the most prominent figures there was within Genesis, it was because it asked for at least a hundred adventurers to be prepared for an elite exploration.

This news swept through the adventurer's guild and reached every staff member, including the familiar face of the adventurer's guild master. She knew all too well that Walker was going to be making larger waves this time, but she still smiled with some excitement.

"That should be everyone that needs to hear about this plan. If we can figure out where everything is, we can make a plan to travel the oceans and skies to get to the continent and begin a proper exploration. Especially once we have a teleportation rune formation." Walker had already considered the benefits of the new space elemental runes and how the formations would allow for there to be a better teleportation to this new area once it was discovered.

This wasn't everything on his mind though. He wanted to keep the archivists busy so that they would be able to come with them as scholars with the most knowledge about the land from ancient times. They should have the best knowledge of what monsters may still exist, what ruins may be on the land, and most importantly, what dangers might be faced.

Their work on all the records being found of similar accounts were gathering more than what Walker expected. However, the reason behind that became clearer.

"You were saying that seven of the books you found came from an old ship graveyard?"

"Yes sir, we discovered frozen wood and the adventurers responsible began investigating. They feared it was an older wreck from the coast or the rivers but they realized that the northern ice allowed for it to be protected enough to recover the contents. This is why it is believed that the books we are researching, including these seven from that wreckage, are from an ancient wood ship that escaped dangers within their home continent."

"I see. So the continent we are searching for had someone escape it and try to sail away, but they failed and the wreckage froze for many years. Did the adventurers find anything else?"

"The report here that came with the damaged books we received says that they found bone fragments, old carvings, and what seemed to be decayed leathers and other items that would hold value."

This painted a picture for Walker. One that explained how knowledge from such a place could actually get here.

Just like Genesis and their attempt to get across the ocean and make it to the Sigil continent, there was a group that most likely tried to cross oceans to be able to get to a new land as well. However, they failed and left behind wreckage that was lost to the issue of the world after mana had been cut from moving between the elemental planes and the world. Now that things had returned to a proper flow, it was time to discover such remnants.

"Walker!" The shout and following grab of his shoulders did not surprise him at all. He knew that Remy had been coming but he had a feeling that she was not going to come to help with the recent plan he had just begun just a few hours ago. "Before you try to drag anyone to hunt for a new piece of land or ruin or whatever you are going to help me break the mold for grand potions." She was already dragging him away much to the interest of the archivists who had never seen Remy do such things.

While it was not necessarily something that the archivists knew about from seeing it, they had heard Remy was the type of hero to pull people away and recruit others using her force rather than her words. Then again, she also made potions that helped all of them when they had struggled with the work load at the beginning of the archive and copying duties. She had tea blends that helped replenish energy and calm the mind, so, none of them reached out to help Walker despite his clear desire to remain focused on the books before him.

"I can't go looking for a new continent just yet, Remy. I have to find an idea of where it might be and if we can even take multiple ships and floating ships to find it. I also needed to build a team. That's why Scylla is finding soldiers good enough and the wandering blacksmith is finding craftsmen who can handle a trip like this."

"I don't care, whatever you are doing is on pause until I have you help me. I need your mana to make sure that nothing explodes. I have a space ready for testing and if I fail the explosion could kill a few people." Walker blinked thinking he had just misheard Remy. She didn't often have experiments with potions that might literally kill people if they failed.

Even the explosive potions made for combat would not be that devastating. Yet, here she was saying that this potion could do a lot more damage than normal potions would. "Yeah I said that right. This is a lot of condensed essence from herbs, smaller potions made from herbs, and a whole lot of mana. Do you think I am dumb? If I mess up the mana inside and out will explode worse than clashing manas when you play with magic."

He turned and started paying more attention, Remey took notice and started to more calmly share details while they moved quickly toward the outer edges of Genesis territory and toward an open field. Walker already saw some stone walls made by earth mages in preparation for the worst case.

"I have essence from seventy three herbs condensed in to oils, liquids, and infusions. They will be able to be distilled in to one potion along with other herbs and a whole lot of balanced manas to make a potion higher than a grand potion. I'm pretty sure it will also ruin the cauldron I am using too if I succeed." It was astonishing hearing that a very high grade cauldron for alchemy would be disposable in this case. Also that Remey was using one again instead of using just her alchemical magic.

This meant she had to use all of her focus and required the help of a rune carved cauldron that would enhance her abilities. She wasn't just trying to make something perfect, she was trying to be better than that. She was about to attempt to break her own limits. She had been preparing for this since they returned to Genesis, but it was much sooner than he had expected her to try this.

"I will help as much as I can. But I won't promise success. That 's up to you and Ignus. I know you two work hard on all of this." Remey just nodded in agreement. She was focused and that was that.

Chapter 2765: Higher Race

Moving inside of the earthen walls created by mages for safety, Walker felt like he had been brought in to an entirely different world. It wasn't just that the appearance of what was within these walls was different, it was the shocking difference between the outside nature and this testing outdoor laboratory for alchemy.

The floor was condensed flat to a level that made it seem like it was smooth and spotless marble, not simply compressed earth or stone. The walls were all the same. This left a metal framework holding a deep bronze cauldron that appeared to be slightly heated. Around it were tables and shelves with small vials full of extracted essence of herbs. All prepared to the highest quality.

A few that Walker caught sight of were considered grand potions. Of course they were called poisons since most of the herbs concentrated and purified to that degree were toxic and not beneficial unless they were watered down by some other potions or liquids. A few were even powders that had come from dehydrating herbs then grinding the leaves to the finest possible size for adding in to herbs.

All in all, the amount of work that Remey must have gone through to achieve this preparation was second to none. Her work was clearly outlined here for everyone to see regardless of what they might think of alchemy or the potential alchemy may have in the world.

It was even better to imagine how much Remey knew now. The book she possessed as one of her abilities recorded herbs and their properties must be housing so much knowledge that just that alone could give an entire race without knowledge of alchemy the potential to exceed others.

Yet, Walker also noticed something else about her. "Remey, do you have a spatial skill now?" He noticed the space mana hanging around her. He had his senses refined recently due to the twin grimoires. As such, he could not sense the manas hanging around someone.

"No? Can you focus on the alchemy we need to do? I can't worry about space magic or anything else. I have to succeed here." She didn't appear to have any idea what Walker was talking about, yet that was even better for his theories while watching her clean the working area one more time to ensure perfection.

If the space mana is hanging around her so much, she might be close to awakening a skill related to space and her class. She and everyone else spent so much time around me and my use of space mana...

These were the thoughts Walker had while waiting for the chance to say something more. The only thing was, he knew Remey needed him entirely focused and whatever skill she might get later could be

proof or disproof of his theory. He just had to wait and not worry Remey about this since she would need all of her attention and then some to achieve her goal.

Taking a deep breath, Walker checked everything again and realized that light magic had been used to purify the air and everything inside. This meant that Remey had literally removed any potential areas of failure for her work here. If she had been this careful, then it meant that the realm for error was very large.

"Walker, I will need your natural mana. The manas in these condensed potions, poisons, and essences are going to clash like a wild beast. The more control we have the better. I also need every buff you can give me." Remey's hottie personality had been entirely suppressed. This was the same attitude she gave when she was trying to surpass herself in a battle technique.

"I will help wherever you and Ignus need it. I can tell he has gathered his dragon flames in to a very condensed form, that will be the fire you use?" This was to ensure that Walker could help with the dragon fire too, it was a more voracious flame that would demand more mana than what Ignus might provide over a long alchemy process.

"His flames are only part of it." Remey raised a hand and her partner showed themselves. This used to be just a high fire spirit, yet it had succeeded in growing beyond just a grand fire spirit or alchemy fire spirit. They were a leader of the spirit race able to master the adaptability of flames. Dragon fire? Alchemy flames? Augmented elemental flames? This was a spirit above that.

"You've changed so much, I can't even see the name you were granted by the world- you don't have a name anymore!?" The smirk Remey had as she saw Walker as the shocked and surprised one was enough to tell him that she had gotten a little revenge for all the times he had shocked the rest of the party.

"My partner succeeded in an advancement above the normal spirit race members. The first spirit race members are not able to change their flames so easily. Their higher race name just as high elves are to regular elves is called a myriad fire spirit. And her name, Myriad Fire spirit Astra." Fleur must have sensed something like this and gone off to check at some point. Walker felt that she might have even hid knowing about this just so that Walker would be surprised. He felt like he had been tricked a little.

"I can't tell you how amazing that is. Your fire is able to take in and alter any other flame. You have embodied fire in the world and maybe beyond it. I have a feeling you can get much stronger as a higher form of spirit race member." A few sparks burst off of the familiar form of Remy's partner. However, they each burst in to different colors mimicking flames that needed other manas to burn.

"We have been storing manas with mana gems since we got back to make sure she could take the form she desired. Before there was less about her that showed in a physical form, but now like those elementals in the elemental plane, she can interact with everything if she wants." This was an astounding step forward for the spirit race. Just hearing about it might inspire others to challenge themselves to go to a new level. Yet, it also left a greater mystery of how it could be achieved by other spirits with different affinities.

"I guess it's a little late, but congratulations." As much as Walker wanted to ask a million questions, he couldn't, they had so much to focus on right now since Ignus was silently waiting and Remy was watching expectantly.

Things only grew more tense as the last of the attendants here were leaving and the few earth mages sealed them in with more condensed stone. They were here for Remy's attempt as a portion above grand and that would be the case for however long it took in this attempt.

Walker channeled extra natural mana and began giving Remy as many buffs as he could. He knew that she wanted to heighten her senses, ability to use mana, and general physical attributes. But doing so she should be able to fully rise to a new level of comprehension while adjusting and manipulating the flames. This would directly enhance the potion she was trying to make.

Walker sensed that Remey's mana was much greater than what it had been the last time he spoke with her. Putting whatever she did to prepare aside, it was a clear sign that being within the elemental planes provided her body with the potent mana she needed to grow properly as who she was now.

It also brought the question to his mind about the entire party and their needs. As they grew, they were definitely in need of more nutrients and mana to keep growing. Their lifespans were already longer because of the changes they had gone through, but now, they might need more than what they were getting in the world as they were.

As far as Walker could tell, Remey and everyone else's bodies and minds were growing and sharp, he didn't need to worry. That didn't mean he wouldn't worry though. They were family and it was just part of who he was to care.

"Walker, start moving the manas around to keep them from influencing what I am moving out of the cauldron. If too much ambient mana gathers it might break the balance I am creating." It was a simple order but now it was a very important task. Walker could isolate as much mana as possible to ensure that nothing would happen to harm Remey's goals. He was lucky enough to witness her as she worked so hard and that was enough for him.

Chapter 2766 Success? Failure?

Sharp. Precise. Clean. That could be the top three ways Remey moved and manipulated every bit of the potion while working.

From what Walker was looking at, Remey had done more than just prepare ingredients for this potion. She has refined her skills and abilities in alchemy to match the same ease of flow that came with her fighting.

Before she had been an alchemical brawler, being a brawler was her core point. Yes she had learned a great deal about herbs and alchemy because it helped her siblings, but that didn't mean she was not practiced in fighting at all. She had been able to develop new moves even before becoming an alchemical brawler.

Being able to establish a new move was not something a beginner could do. It meant that she had refined her skills in battle high enough that she was able to create a new move like the defense breaking fist, double hammer fist, and even the brawler step. She had done all of this as if it was natural to the point where she had not mentioned most of it to everyone when she managed it. It just became part of her fighting style without a flaw already.

If her alchemy now matched that same level of understanding and comfortable nature with Remey, then Walker knew he was looking at the best of the best she could muster. Skills that she has kept her entire focus on to make sure they were perfect. Just looking around him he understood the level of care that Remey has put in to this.

She had gone out of her way to find methods to get better equipment. Every tool for the alchemy labs in the entire alchemy guild were made to enhance the strength and speed of potions. Not a single movement should be or could be wasted and that was what she had as a goal for all of the alchemy guild.

This was the culmination of her putting the same focus and effort in to the alchemy side of her skills that she had been hyper focused on due to never being able to properly take that path. She had more than just caught up.

She has perfectly matched her skills in to one right here and now.

The next step Remey took was quick as she grabbed a vial, popped the cork, and poured it without a single bubble of air being added. She had control of herself and her mana more refined than ever before.

Things only started to heat up as multiple different flames graced Remey's hands. It wasn't just dragon flames that Ignus poured toward her in a constant stream. Her partner Astra, was sparking mana in to flames of various colors, not just alchemy flames.

This was changing the ways that the manas within the cauldron melded together. It kept the balance perfectly while also activating the herbal benefits. Even the steam leaving the cauldron was captured by glass tools that allowed for the steam to cool and condense in to a separate container. Remey was actually saving it for later so that every benefit of this process would be enhanced rather than allow waste to occur.

She was using every bit of potential from the herbs invested in this. And from the appraisals that Walker was finding, some of the essences, condensed liquids, and powders took over a hundred leaves or stems of certain herbs. Let alone the condensed saps that became a hard sugar like paste. That took hours upon hours to condense meaning that the entire alchemy guild may have participated in this process from the start.

The mana began to flare up and Walker took control of the wind mana quickly to prevent it from causing a change in temperature. With a single glance, he saw that it was due to the addition of condensed cotton flowers from the Sigil continent. They grew on mountains and the tiniest bit of oil could be extracted from the outer shell of each flower bud after blooming.

That oil was toxic if left on the skin but could be used to help people when they were too cold and even wind burned from wind that was too great.

This was different from the worm wood tree bark powder that had caused the earth mana to become too great since it naturally attracted earth mana before it would eventually attract dark mana to decay and break down.

It was all being balanced as Remey focused on the proper balances needed to ensure the potion would not clash and split itself. It was the same method of making sure oil and water didn't cause explosions or spitting when mixed in a pan. It required skill and care when mixing them to the point of being perfectly melded with one another to become a soup or a sauce.

With a sudden flurry of motion, Remey added several powders and vials in to the cauldron causing Walker to narrow his gaze. He sensed the sudden hunger of mana by the potion.

Each ingredient had its own mana and also attracted certain manas. But if they were pulled in without Walker's control it would be absolute chaos. As much as Walker understood that Remey was working according to her well researched theories and practices, he felt she had just given him a challenge he didn't expect.

The natural mana he was drawing around him and using to keep the manas balanced was not enough. He had to enhance his own focus and begin to pull mana that was not causing any shift in the air around them. He couldn't cause a breeze or a shift in what since that would wreck the potion.

He also greatly understood the reasoning behind why Remey had made such high stone walls so condensed. They stopped the outside breeze or subtle shifts in the temperature from the sun. The rune formations outside were also keeping manas and other things like dust or monsters from getting near the potion being made. It was all thought out to the finest degree.

"Walker, increase the flow of mana to Ignus, he is going to increase the dragon flames to triple what we have right now."

The order from Remey caused Walker to give up on holding anything back. The eternal codex took the form of an orb in front of him and Walker split his focus on sending mana to Ignus and entirely isolating the area within the alchemy lab Remey created. He wasn't going to let a single speck of mana or accidental slippage stop what they were doing.

Ignus sensed the increase in his body and followed what Remey needed. He didn't have to hear her, he knew her. He knew what she needed and knew what she wished to do. He was there because he knew this would set a precedent that would ensure healing potions for all his people and the people of the world to survive the greatest of injuries. It would inspire alchemists for generations.

He didn't want to just be a part of it. He wanted to be a pillar remembered for his dedication. He also couldn't let Remey down. Despite his own heated arrogant behavior, he'd grown to care more than he could have ever imagined.

The flare of dragon flames and the radiant addition of various flames from Astra caused the cauldron to shake. It wasn't just a battle of mixing now, it was a battle of control causing Remey's face to turn red with exertion. Her body appeared to be radiating its own mana at a rapid pace proving that this wasn't just a battle for control but a battle against herself to achieve more than what should be possible.

When she suddenly slammed the lid tightly on the cauldron, cracks formed on it making it appear they would be the victims of an explosion at any moment. "Walker, freeze everything here now!" She pulled the fire away and Ignus halted everything as soon as he possibly could while Walker drew on the water mana, enhancing it with natural mana to freeze the entire room.

Remey didn't flinch as frost froze her hair and clothes and Ignus didn't show a sign of annoyance as his body became coated in frost. Instead, they all held their breath while Remey poured cups of water over the cauldron and steam escaped in a squeal.

The crackle of ice and sounds of steam became all they heard before Remey moved over to Walker and stopped him. His face was scrunched in to worry while he hadn't understood if they were near success or if they had just managed to potentially break the mold or set a theory for breaking it.

"Just sit and let it settle. It's not there yet. The mana needs to settle while we get ready." Remey's voice was softer than a whisper. Not because she couldn't speak after all this work, but because she feared they might not get the result they needed. It wasn't done just yet.

Chapter 2767: Truly Unique

When Renet moved again, she was like a flurry of motion. She only had a few vials but she was looking at them like they were something worthless. Inevitably, she grabbed one with a more rounded shape that had several rune carvings in the glass. However, Walker noticed that the almost gray color of the glass was very unique.

'Volcanic glass vial

This vial was made out of glass created in a workshop working with a half fire half earth dragon. They are considered a volcano dragon even though they do not possess some of the other manas required. Due to this, the vial took on tougher and stronger abilities to hold rune formations that other vials would not. It is also significantly more stable when holding potions since it will not allow manas to leave it.

This is also considered more versatile since it will not degrade easily from even the stronger dark affinity potions and poisons. It may not be able to handle portions of grand or higher ranking depending on their temperature, abilities, and other factors.

This is easily one of the best vials that any alchemist of today's era can choose due to the high quality crafting and lack of impurities within the glass itself...'

It was impressive enough to call it the best of the era, but even more so that it has enough runes to prevent just about all leakage of mana or degradation. Remey must have spent a fortune on it, then again, the amount of herbs here and the number of herbs to make the essences, condensed liquids, and powders was already extreme in terms of what was normally needed for a potion.

Looking around as Remey prepared to force the lid off the damaged cauldron, Walker realized that the entire area was covered in an odd mist now. It wasn't dangerous, but the cold had caused the air to condense the moisture around them as the cauldron had rapidly cooled to allow the potion to properly condense itself too.

A lot of the ice that he had created when asked was already fading away due to the heat that had radiated off of the cauldron and in to the condensed stone walls and floor. That left things harder to see. It didn't stop Remey though. She knew that she could pour this potion in to the vial before anything was added or affected it.

That's what she did. In a swift motion she broke the cauldron lid off, not just opened it, but broke it due to the brittle remains of the cauldron itself. This process with various forms of flame fueled by different manas had broken it at the most internal aspects of what it was.

The potion itself as Remey moved the cauldron delicately had been condensed in to the smallest amount. Watching just a tiny stream of potion leave the cauldron made Walker feel that he and even Remey had been tricked. Yet, he could see the remnants on the bottom of the cauldron.

'Remnant potion sludge

This is a sludge leftover from making an extremely complicated potion. It has been purified, burned, and processed to the point where it has no valuable alchemical use whatsoever. It can be used in farms to

fertilize the fields since it will decay rapidly after being removed to a place in the open air and sun. There is a use for it in crafting as a sealant, however, it will not have a long enough lifespan to reach any crafter in need...'

This was actually a good sign. There was nothing left within that sludge that could be called valuable to potion making. Meaning that every single tiny bit of nutrients has successfully made its way in to the potion itself. That alone was enough to put his mind slightly at ease. However, he wouldn't be truly at ease until he looked at the potion and got a proper appraisal. Unfortunately, Remey was holding it in her hands corked and hidden like she was afraid that if she didn't hold it with everything she had she might lose it.

"What happened?" Ignus spoke up for the first time, he was clearly affected by controlling the high amount of dragon flames for however long they had worked on this potion. Walker knew it wasn't a short while but he didn't really want to know how long they had been isolated here. It would make him wonder what else he could have gotten done in relation to hunting down another continent that he had not known actually existed.

"It's perfect. I just can't tell what it can actually do." Her face was a mirror of stress and worry. Remey wasn't normally like this at all. Yet, here she was, seemingly terrified to let an appraisal properly happen. She wasn't even using her own skill to identify and appraisal a potion right now since she didn't want to know how she succeeded or failed here.

"Just show me. I will have an answer."

Taking it on himself, Walker slowly opened Remey's hands and glanced at the small potion. The clear liquid inside had a slight blue tint, yet it had small red sparks in it. It was like sand with silver or gold left in the water. It reflected the colors of different manas and traits within.

'Celestial affinity enhancement potion

This is the first of its kind. Never has an alchemist in the world or the elemental planes managed to create a potion that had the ability to naturally enhance the affinity of a newborn, but also has the ability to enhance any and all affinities they possess.

For years there were rumors that certain herbs would enhance the innate affinities of a newborn or someone who consumed enough of them. This has always been false to a high degree. This potion is able to spur the initial life mana and even the underlying death, space, and time mana within the body of a newborn to enhance their innate affinity. Even if the affinity for a mana is the smallest it could be, it will greatly increase allowing for various innate effects.

This is not isolated to a race and can safely be consumed by anyone of any race. Even if that race is focused on just a single mana.

This potion can be held for exactly five years before it will degrade in to an unusable poison that will cause the opposite effect if consumed. This potion will also not have any effect of anyone that consumes it who is not a newborn. This potion will also degrade faster if not stored in an area dense in natural mana to ensure the manas are balanced within the potion at all times.

This potion was achieved through the hard earned effort of a master alchemical brawler, the only one that exists currently within the world and the outer planes....'

Walker's eyes shot to Remey as he saw the look on her face was a frozen awe. Not only had she just achieved a potion that had not been possible before she had managed to take this path toward alchemy and Genesis, she has managed to enhance the unique class, alchemical brawler.

She was not the one and only master alchemical brawler in existence as far as anyone would know. She stood above everyone in both alchemy and fighting with her bare fists. Remey had achieved what she desired the most in life and also stepped above that to show off the boundless potential for the path she traveled.

"We did it, didn't we? I have a notification that I assisted in creating the first celestial potion the world has seen. So we did it... right?" Ignus was soft spoken, something very different than his usual self. Yet, the strain of maintaining a constant condensed dragon flame this entire time was clear and worth it. It might have made him exhausted, but it had also enhanced his control of flames beyond what he had realized. Whether he understood it yet or not, he has enhanced the core of his being through this process.

"I am a master. I can use more skills. I can make more potions like this. We did it!" Remey shouted out, an echo like roar following due to her excitement. The stress and weariness seemed to evaporate for a moment as she held up the celestial affinity enhancement potion like it was the sun in the sky. She also noticed that Walker was keeping natural mana dense around them to protect it.

"I think we should prepare an announcement along with something to show off the process. You might have just given every alchemist that will live for the next hundred years a goal to chase."

"Just a goal? We just gave them a whole new set of alchemy to study. Now they have to catch up." Remey smirked with a glint in her eyes. She did this once, now she wanted to make another new potion. She couldn't stop now, there was too much potential out there.

Chapter 2768 This New Path

It took a little while for them to decide what to do. It seemed that this potion was something that would make quite a few people fight over it. As much as this was amazing, there were plenty of people who would give anything for it.

Just the fact that Remey had proven she could make a potion beyond a grand potion called a celestial potion was a major aspect of what needed to be done and learned in the field of alchemy. Especially since there had to be healing potions like this too. If they were of the same level, Walker could imagine that they would heal someone from the brink of life and death.

This opened up Walker's mind to what a celestial mana potion would be like. He knew that there were mana enhancement potions that helped someone replenish their mana faster than what they would naturally be able to do. This at a higher level might be something that allowed for near instant mana recovery without the strain on the body that came after drinking multiple basic mana potions.

He could consider the tough duty that would come from making many of these potions too. Remey had succeeded but she had the help of many who had produced and procured the herbs and other ingredients. This was also at a much higher cost meaning that there was a level of production that some of those who wanted these potions would need to sponsor as well. The cost would be immense in more than just manpower and ingredient cost.

The fact that Remey had succeeded was because of her skills and all of the work that she had put in to things. It would be easier now that she could use her new skills. Walker had listened to her telling him, but luckily he could be shown the description of them.

'Alchemy master's cauldron

Use the control of alchemy fire and space mana to create a cauldron made of your own mana. This will allow extreme control over the ingredients placed within to make potions over a long period of time. While it lacks the control that comes with a personal cauldron forged for alchemy at high level, this will allow for mass production of potions below grand level or the refinement of potions to be used in higher tier potions.

The benefit of this is that herbs and liquid potions without vials will be stored and refined along with held for a much longer time within the cauldron. It also can not be damaged by physical force unless the mana is disrupted intentionally. It will also live within its own isolated space and can not be accessed by any other being as it is linked to the soul of the alchemist using it.

This skill is impossible to achieve unless the body and soul is bonded with space mana, has very high control over alchemy flames and their variations, and they are a master in their class...'

This one skill explains why the space mana was hanging around Remey before. She had already been on the verge of gaining a spatial related skill properly but now, she has one that would allow her to work better with the other skills she had. This was basically a perfectly tailored mastery skill.

As many would believe, they would see this as just a skill used for alchemy. However, Remey was smarter than that. She could see it as a skill she could use to make volatile potions that exploded or created toxic mists. Meaning that she could send that all out at once and not have to carry them or worry about the vials she carried breaking. She could utilize her alchemy skills much better in a battle than she had ever been able to do before.

Besides this, she also gained a battle related skill.

'Brawler's fury

This skill builds up while in battle. The more attacks used the more vicious the flow becomes. It allows mana to build and enhance the strength and defenses of the body which in turn allows for more varied forms of attack without repercussion. Even attacks that would normally greatly harm the body will be much more resisted in all ways. This also allows for the drawbacks of harsh physician buffs to be ignored almost entirely.

Only a brawler who has spent years learning to fight and create their own skills would be able to learn this mastery skill. It can only be used once every seven months due to the immense strain it causes the mind to undergo by increasing the body to such a high level, however, during the event the brawler could become at least twenty times stronger depending on how they are battling...'

These two skills were perfect for the way that Remey fights and also how she prepared potions. While one was more focused on fighting, it was still amazing. This wasn't even checking the smaller skills that were enhanced like her all herb identification skill which allowed her to now appraise herbs that were not of the world. That alone was major since it was clearly an upgrade based on the experience of going to the elemental planes and learning about herbs that only grew there.

"The potion we will save in case one of us has a child." Remmey made a decision right there after they had sat in silence for a little bit. She looked at Ignus and Walker before continuing. "We are all moving on and it's been a few years since we started everything. We don't really care about time since we are always working on something. You even meditate for weeks at a time sometimes. But we all have taken steps toward being more involved with others. We might want our children to have the best step forward in the world we are making for them."

"That is the best answer. I would rather see it used for those who deserve an opportunity to carve their own paths." Ignus would have agreed even if Remey had said she was throwing the potions away. However, He knew that the reason she had decided this was to avoid any issues with people fighting over the potions.

"When you tell the world about the potion, you should make it clear that it is extremely hard to reproduce. To the point that it might be impossible to make again within the next five or ten years. That way you won't need to worry about someone bothering you too much."

"I will back you up even if you decide to say something else though." Walker smirked a little before standing up and looking around. "I also hope that you two can help me with the new continent search. There is a continent that in ancient times was ruled by monsters and had mixed race mages surviving the best that they could. I might have a lot of exploring in store for us before we head back to the elemental planes."

This left a lot for the pair to think about. It also left them to have a few moments of peace after their hard work. Walker wasn't so foolish to believe that they wished to celebrate in their own way. Odds were that Ignus was holding back some of his excitement to maintain his professional facade as a dragon in front of Walker who he respected as an equal dragon.

Regardless, this new level of potions was a major leap forward again for alchemy. It would show that as a people the alchemy guild could achieve so much more. They just ended to refine their knowledge and approach more of the grand potions while approaching the level of celestial potions.

Right now the study of grand potions was a huge focus and learning that there was something more beyond it would make grand potions seem more obtainable than what they were right now. Many alchemists, especially the young, believed that a grand position was too far out of their reach to achieve. It limited their minds along with slowed the progress because some were not as determined as they possibly could be.

If they knew that they could achieve that and then chase something greater... Well, Walker looked forward to finding out what he would see sooner than later since he knew a lot of the master alchemists were beginning to realize just how outdated their skills were compared to this new age of alchemy.

With all of this in mind, Walker returned his focus to what he had been doing. Building a proper team to get to the new continent that they had a small idea of its location would be interesting. He had thought there was more out in the world, but mapping everything was proving slower than what he had expected. It would only advance faster now though. The need for exploration was in every adventurous body and soul.

Chapter 2769 Need More People

As Walker arrived back at the library, he was not surprised at all to find the little princess running the show. Not only was she ordering around some of the attendants who worked in the archive, she was also reading a book while doing it!

He had left her here because he knew she was more than just safe. There were unseen guards all around important guests like her. Otherwise, the archivists, researchers, and other workers within the archive and library had no desire to harm her at the very start. They were actually enjoying her desire to learn more about space mana and how it influenced other manas.

"I see you have made some good progress." Walker surprised her and she recoiled a bit, acting as if she was shy rather than confidently sending out orders to people just a moment ago.

"I've been learning..." she tried to make it seem like she had just been doing something normal for someone her age. Not that Walker cared if she was working hard to learn things outside of her age range, she had the brains to move beyond certain aspects of her understanding and taking advantage of that was what she should be doing with the wealth of knowledge within Genesis right now.

"It looks like you are trying to research if there are any materials related to elemental manas that also influence space mana. That's a good start if you want to expose yourself to more space mana and allow your body to begin to acclimate to it and awaken skills or a class related. I would also say you should spend your time around the teleportation formations even more. A few of them are being altered to hold a space rune. From there they can hold many more runes too and will draw more space mana naturally."

This sparked a new glint in the little princess's eyes while Walker also realized that the room she had been moved to was not at all full of maps or materials related to what he needed to research right now.

With a slight nod, he began moving toward a larger room with a lot more commotion. He also sensed the presence of someone familiar. "Onyx, did you end up working on this project already?"

"Brother? " Onyx was curled up looking at a larger map placed on the wall. It was a copy from the grand mapping hall and enough to work out a few theories of where they might be able to travel in search of a different continent. The reason Walker knew this was because there were drawings of what the water currents were like along that shore. He had not expected that there were water mages, water dragons, and others able to differentiate the currents within the ocean on the northern and western shores enough to understand it to this degree.

"I didn't think you would be back from checking on the younger serpents. I take it they are doing well enough that you aren't needed as much?" Since Onyx was raising his race more and more, Walker knew he should be exceptionally busy with whatever may be going on.

"They may not need me much at all. They have all been growing in our territory or working with other races. They are more integrated than some of the larger races within Genesis because this is our home and foundation." Pride was the prominent emotion within Onyx's voice while he told this to Walker.

It was all true though. Plenty of the youngest serpents had been going on adventures with the adventurer's guild or working with the crafting guild. That wasn't even telling what some of those with the stronger dark mana and light mana were doing for guards duties or healing duties. They had really diversified themselves while being interested in whatever they saw. If any race could say that they had seamlessly bonded with Genesis, it was the race that Onyx fostered as a patriarch and an originator now.

"I am proud of you. I am also glad you could come and see what I have been working on between helping Remey make some unique potions." Walker didn't blab about the potion that had just been created. However, he also knew that Onyx would hear about it most likely within the next few hours after Remey made her announcement. Odds were she was still resting right now though.

"Yes brother. This appears to be very unique. I have already met several guard captains volunteering their groups to be the pens to explore. There are also five highly known adventurer groups that wish to come as well. The leads of the adventurer's guild wish to begin a quest related to building more transport since the floating ships and regular ships are advancing."

"That's a good idea. Having more people that can work on or be involved in the two sides of the ship building would be ideal." He contemplated what it would mean to focus more on the adventurer's guild before realizing that the number of people in Genesis was most likely not enough for all the current projects.

The world forces within Genesis were still young. They needed more time to advance their skills and develop themselves in general. Overall, this meant that the rapid expansion Genesis had was slowing due to the fact that the influx of people from various races was evening out. Those who had come here for a new opportunity were living that right now.

Expecting more people to come would be harder to manage since there was a second city being built and every race within their own respective territories and kingdoms had their own developments being done. Especially in terms of races like the angels who were dead set on recovering lost parts of their history from ancient times.

"Brother, you should look more closely at these maps. What stands out?"

Onyx was seemingly teasing in his question which made Walker wonder if more had been uncovered than what he realized. After carefully looking at the maps made, he noticed that there was something he had missed. Not in just the fact that the water currents on the map were there in greater detail, but in the fact that they moved in patterns in certain areas. Patterns that would only make sense if something was stopping them from a more natural flow.

"Are there islands or underwater reefs in these areas?" Onyx hissed slightly proving he didn't know either. But then he saw that some of the smaller maps on the table had markings on them. They were theories related to the writing and other aspects of mapping from the grand mapping hall. Some even directly related to some information from the books Walker had already checked out that matched the twin grimoires.

"They think that part of the continent we are searching for is underwater now since in ancient times there might not have been as much water in the oceans?" Onyx raised his head in excitement at Walker's understanding. He had already been here out of curiosity and read through things. He had also been able to establish his involvement in this exploration. Since Walker returned, he was glad to share what he found.

"If this is true then these places would be mountains and there are plenty of underwater ruins. It also means off some distance from where we have not mapped we would find the continent... it might be larger than what we realized." Walker understood that there might be limitations now.

If they had to explore this continent, they would need many more people and they would have to establish a camp. They would also need to have a group who was able to explore the underwater section with equal or even greater size than what they had for the above water sections.

Basically, if manpower was already an issue for the projects they had, this was a whole new level of trouble to figure out. "I think we will need to see if we can find more people that want to explore from the other kingdoms. We might even need to see if any of the people from the elemental planes can withstand being in the world yet." The ideas could be solutions, however, the races within the elemental planes might not be able to help even a little.

Then again, if some of them could withstand the mixed manas of the world, they could be immensely helpful. It was just dependent on the potential they had. Many of the races might not even wish to risk

this. The manas of the world were dangerous to them. Why would they risk their safety when they could more easily stay focused on building connections slowly to get their people in and out of the world without any problems?

Chapter 2770 Recruiting Attempts

"Walker is trying to gather more people to be ready for another investigation. He wants to explore a continent we haven't been to that is both underwater and above water. There should be ruins there that tell us about ancient magic. It was also once ruled by ancient monsters called lord monsters that held territory so no race even established a proper civilization there."

Since Gil had heard everything, he was idly talking to Alma about it. The forest elf queen was occupied learning about some of the new herb growing methods that would be brought to the forest to prevent extinction or scarcity, therefore, the two were free to work on other aspects of their duties.

"I know that you will go no matter what, but I doubt we can get many of the elves to join an expedition like that." Alma knew that many of the elves were already divided in terms of new opportunities. Almost every single young elf was working on understanding the world and had taken up new professions they had never seen before. Thai left the older elves who were either against Genesis or were trying to run things. Meaning that not very many elves would wish to go off in to the unknown right now.

"I was hoping that the idea of exploring untamed wilderness would appeal to them. Especially since that is what this continent should be. Un-touched wilderness that we haven't seen. Monsters that we most likely know nothing about. Ruins that were very small because they were just mages trying to survive against an untouchable ancient monster."

"You can make it sound sweet, but we have very few who would want to go." Alma wasn't trying to dash the desires that Gil had. She knew he wanted to help Genesis and help Walker. But it was all to a point. It needed to be possible and couldn't be divided like this.

"The water elves could help since they have been working with Current instead of other areas. Current also would most likely try and explore the underwater areas. Apparently, a larger section of the continent is underwater because of changes in the world over time. It changes during the cut off from mana." Hearing this, Alma raised her eyebrows.

They both knew that many of the water elves referred to Current as their leader. That was all well and good though. It didn't hurt the elves since they were able to learn more about the water that they had affinities for. Besides this, it also was also a way to pay respect to Current who had been the primary source of rebuilding a home for the water elves.

This was also a good bond between the water dragons and the water elves. The two races were united and were flourishing in their efforts. This wasn't even mentioning the dragonkin who had water affinity that were working with the water elves and the merfolk. "I assume Walker will speak to Current about all those working with him joining them."

Now Alma knew that Gil knew this. So the fact that he was bringing it up was just to make sure that Alma would make an announcement to help. Otherwise, it left the two of them still busy with paperwork and other goals. "That should work then. I also wanted to know if you noticed any changes in all the spirit trees?"

Alma focused and stopped glancing over paperwork to try and figure out where Gil was going with this. "Well, I wanted to make sure you might not want to worry about exploring a new continent. I also know you are closely bonded with the spirit trees, especially the grand natural spirit tree.... And it was noticed that there might be buds forming for a few flowers ahead of schedule."

Alma hesitated as she began to guess where Gil may be going with this and that he was also saying he might not go on this expedition depending on his responsibilities as well.

"Walker! You came all the way here to ask for more healers if they want to travel?" Alice found Walker and Onyx visiting the cathedral. She had been working with a few of the nuns and healers trying to help improve how many bandages they could store in a small first aid kit to sell to the adventurer's guild. The cathedral had begun making these to help with wounds in the wilderness and it had been a great way to bring income to the cathedral while also ensuring safety for those too far away from a healer.

"I was here just trying to see if there were any returning from a pilgrimage or that wished to join teams to go on one within the next month." Walker knew that Su had heard this and came over just because she understood the stress that healers were under right now.

There were many new healers learning to the best of their abilities. That included the teamers who were working hard to educate healers. However, the number of healers could never be too many. There was always a need for them.

Many had also been working with the adventurer's guild to gain experience along with making additional income. This way they grew stronger and could handle more dire situations in the future. With everything going on within and outside of Genesis, having a higher tier healer was always a great thing. Not a single person would say they didn't want a healer regardless, but if they had a higher caliber healer? Well, they would sing their good luck to the world.

"I also wanted to make sure that we would be able to have the news out properly. I am going to map whatever I can ahead of everyone. The magic ruins there might hold information about how some mages were able to grow in the most dangerous wilderness there had ever been in the world." Considering something a bit more, Walker paused before speaking again, "There is also the fact that we will most likely see more monsters growing stronger in the further away wilderness areas. The territories our people live in are very small compared to the wilderness out there."

This hadn't been the case before the world regained connection to the elemental panes. However, now, the world has expanded and returned to its natural state. Dungeons appeared that housed monsters and places unknown to everyone. There was also the fact that places never before seen were out there

unknown waiting to be found. They held monsters that now lacked proper predators and that was an ongoing issue being dealt with by Genesis forces as well.

These facts alone would be enough to convince many people. Not Su though. "We need to nurture more people at this point. The ambassadors are barely returning from the elemental planes. We can't have the races within the elemental planes help us either since they also live in very unexplored areas or are coming here in search of safety to grow their own people."

It was clear that Su understood the reason why Walker wished to push for this. She also understood the downsides of where Genesis was right now. They needed time to develop more and that was just a fact. "You should look to see if the dwarven golems can be brought out more. They can be controlled by the spirit race, they are the most free race right now. Or maybe just have the golems controlled by the dwarves to help." Su hadn't offered a bad option. It was something that Walker had yet to question.

"Tamers too." Alice had been silent since she knew this required some good forethought. "Some of the tamers are able to tame the halo jellyfish, pure white sheep, and the whistling dove. They can heal."

"Those are genius ideas!" Both Walker and Onyx were ecstatic to consider these possibilities. The tamer's guild had been slow as they adapted to learn more about monsters appearing nearby in the wilderness. They would surely wish to explore a new wilderness and see what they could gain.

Then the dwarven golems were amazing too. They worked under the rune formation and other methods of order from a single dwarf. If built properly they could fulfill the right positions in a ship, patrolling, and even assisting with building activities. While there would be issues depending on situation and lack of critical thinking, that was where the sport race members could come in handy.

As the spirit race could already inhabit a core of a socially made golem, there was a precedent set for them controlling more than one. If enough could be recruited then that alone would cover a huge part of the work force needed along with the critical thinking aspect.

"We are going to visit the dwarves' workshops in the lower city." Walker and Onyx were off again with even more energy than before leaving Su and Alice behind to wonder just how they could have that much energy.