

Master 1941

Chapter 1941 1941. Sad Beginnings

Normally the flow of mana was balanced. It had a direction and if Walker used his senses, he could track it. This was the case for many mages. As long as they had the proper affinity or skills, they could sense their mana and follow it. This was even how al trackers could use their mana to find what they were after.

Right now though, the wind mana that Walker was sensing was flowing against the air currents above him in the air. The way that he could tell that it wasn't two opposing air currents was simple. There was nothing to cause the air to flow differently. No massive mountain to stop the air nor any canyon to greatly cause a change.

This was a very open place before entering some forests and other areas that would not change the air currents so drastically. Therefore, the proper method of solving this issue was to follow the problem overall. And with his true mana sense, that was easier than ever.

Moving forward, Walker focused his eyes looking for any signs of movement. The leaves of bushes and dresses were tall enough to cover up many small monsters. This was normal for the area, he didn't have a problem with that. What he did have an issue with, was that they stopped him from spotting anything.

These plants were removing with the breeze too, but when he spotted one of the bushes moving in the opposite direction of the wind, that was where Walker began to use the all around appraisal.

His eyes might not have caught what was making this happen, but the all around appraisal was better. It used his sight and mana to activate the skill. Therefore, when Walker received the information through his system, he was a little shocked.

'Corrupt turkey

This turkey would normally not be a monster at all. Nor would it be a powerful animal. However, the entire animal species, turkey, was on the cusp of sensing mana. Before this happened, this specific turkey was infected with corrupted mana.

The corrupted turkey is the first truly corrupted species of monster to be born of purely corrupted mana. This will define their entire monster species as they grow in to a monster species unless the source of corruption is solved.

Upon gaining the ability to use mana, the wind affinity that these animals had was awakened. The corrupted wind affinity causes the turkey to naturally create small wind currents around it that will tear up the natural wind currents.

They have a voracious appetite and will pick every bush clean of anything that they can eat. If they can not find berries or fruits, they will attack any living thing for more food. They have a unique skill due to their awakening called bulk stomach. This allows them to eat much more than what they appear to be able to due to their unique physical abilities.

They can also use their wind affinity and control to shoot their toughened feathers at enemies. This is a last ditch attack since they can not miraculously grow new feathers. However, the corrupt mana allows them to also use this wind to attack as wind blades carrying corrupted mana that stops other natural from being used of the wind variety.'

Now this was just messy. A new monster had just been about to be born as nature and the world intended. Yet, corrupted mana had attacked the body of this animal on the verge of awakening. Now they were the first truly corrupted species of monster compared to the others which were already monsters before this.

While an animal growing over many years to become a monster that could use mana was amazing and many hunters would be happy, this case was bad. Instead of being a new species of monster that would thrive and have a chance to grow and be hunted as a massive resource to the world, it was a plague.

This turkey had clearly picked every single fruit from these bushes. But as Walker looked around the area, under the bushes and around the grass, he realized that there were seven turkey bone sets all picked clean. This monster had gone from a potential new amazing find to a terrible creature that destroyed the entire small flock it was part of.

Worse off yet, the turkey had a clearly vibrant set of feathers that had become more green with the wind affinity it had gained. But it was looking like it was going to suffer more with the effects of the corrupted mana. The awkward twitching it was doing proved that it was not healthy due to the broken mana flow within its own body.

'So the corrupted mana makes the monsters and animals its effects go mad. It must flow poorly and cause damage to the body.' Walker understood why the false death runes and the undead were used by the demons. If they didn't do this, then the living monsters would have been harder to control and most likely been worse off. The undead were able to be controlled and did not feel pain from the corrupted mana running rampant in their bodies. I think you should take a look at

With a single more powerful wind blade, Walker used his manipulation to attack. The wind blades he could make were definitely stronger. However, he attacked this way so that he could see what was going to happen.

While he could have attempted to purify the monster, he knew it was not normal and it would most likely fail. But seeing the wind mana from his wind blade hit the turkey and degrade quickly, made him understand the degree of damage that the corrupt mana does to the world.

The wind blade was weakened even after it had still defeated the turkey in a single attack. But the wind mana had lost its form faster. This was against the control that Walker still had over it. Therefore, that meant that the corrupted mana could easily break down larger attacks or even have an effect physically on contact. Again, that was a risk to the soldiers that didn't use .

When the body of the turkey hit the ground, Walker could still sense the wind mana was off around him. The feeling had begun to fade though. "That's the corrupted mana leaving the body. It could gather elsewhere though." This mumbled understanding brought Walker to his next attempt to understand it all better.

With a hard look at the body of the corrupted turkey, Walker placed a hand on it. After a moment, he felt like there were pins and needles on his hand. It was the corrupted mana flowing from the body to him. The reason he felt pain was that he could tell his own body's natural flow of mana was being affected.

"Now add some natural mana." The natural mana moved in and directly clashed with the corrupted mana. Instead of purifying it and stopping things, the natural mana became chaotic as it clashed with the corrupted mana.

This resulted in Walker feeling like his hand had been burned before both manas dissipated entirely. "That means I can't use the natural mana to perfectly purify anything. If I did this to the living turkey then it would have died..." The long sigh that followed held a lot of unhappiness. Walker was further from a solution than he thought.

The good thing that came from this though, was the understanding that the two manas could counter one another. Even though the corrupted mana wasn't purified and was clearly missing something more to cause purification, natural mana had balanced it. That raised more questions too.

"Is corrupted mana opposite to natural mana? Or are they both unfinished and that causes issues?" Walker started to mumble questions as he stored away the bones and the body of the corrupted turkey for research purposes. He was going to be looking for more similar monsters around. Hopefully he could find a turkey that had properly awakened so that he could bring a living group to Genesis for the farmers to raise.

The thought that corrupted mana might be part of the world in a way made Walker uncomfortable. it was more like it was against balance, yet, it also could be countered. That meant it might be something similar to how the angels thought. Elemental pure manas compared to the outer other manas like space, time, life, and death. Could corrupted mana be something even further out of his understanding?

Regardless, Walker had a lot to think about and had to gather more information. The sooner that he did, the better, if he did not find the right information to help the researchers counter these issues, then these problems would spread like a plague along Genesis and the world. The only hope he had was that they were faster.

Chapter 1942 1942. Eating Roots

This wasn't all Walker could do though. He had somewhat felt what the effects of the corrupted mana were. He could use this to be able to sense it if he was careful and remained focused on the task at hand.

But he couldn't base it off of this one experience. He had to accept that there were more monsters affected by the corrupted mana than just ones that might become monsters or were in that princess already.

The monsters that were already monsters for many generations were the monsters that he needed to worry about. They were the monsters that adventurers, merchants, and even farmers all relied on for materials and food.

These monsters might be the horned rabbits that provided many useful materials to alchemists and for food, along with merchants for their fur. But they could also be the cattle bred to be able to feed entire armies.

The demi-humans had bred a unique species of bovine monster that was able to be used as food. They bred them to be able to feed the armies that wanted to train non stop because that was their culture. Yet, what would happen in the red leather cows were found to be corrupted? They had stronger bodies and tougher hides just as they had been bred to have.

This meant that they would be a harsh corrupted monster that would easily tear through the weaker warriors that worked with the farmers to help maintain basic safety on the farm. It would require the army to come to the farms and maintain safety all the time. It would be a massive chunk of the army lost before the real war with the demons causing the corruption that they had to handle.

But this wasn't everything. The risks only continued as more people would be needed as crops and other things were infected with corrupted mana. It was literally a snowball effect that would get worse to the point that no one could survive.

"If this is their goal..." Walker stopped for a second and believed that this might be the goal of the demon lord. To cause trouble and chaos and destroy all things in the world. However, something about that struck him as off.

The corrupted city had not stopped moving from what they all understood. Therefore, it had a goal. A place to go. If the corruption was the goal, then they might just be running to hide, but that didn't match the progression.

Right now, the demon lord, sloth, and Envy had all the strength they needed. But if they weren't fighting and causing more trouble with it, then what were they about to do?" Walker just grumbled as he had no idea what the overall goal was. He had to keep studying the corrupted mana and see what he could do to handle it before they managed to get to the corrupted floating city.

Before his mind could drift off, Walker sensed an awkward pulse of earth mana. His eyes tracked the direction while he flew through the air using the wind mana he had grasped on to earlier.

This brought him to a place where the grasses had all been flattened. Not because of battle, but because something had been digging underneath the grass and caused them to die. Something had eaten their roots. This was the work of a monster that many knew.

"Let's see where it is. Normally they don't use their earth control like that." Walker knew of these monsters because they were opposing to farmer's will. Specifically, these jewel grubs ate plant roots and the farmers planted plant roots. It was opposite goals in a way.

"There!" Walker stepped in to the air and leaped ahead spotting a pile of dirt rising. The small shiny yellow head of the jewel group poked out as it crawled on to the ground. A very unusual scene.

'Jewel grub

The jewel group is known to cause many plants to die off due to its voracious appetite for plant roots. It stores the nutrients and takes a pupa form after it has eaten enough. Eventually , it will hatch back out as a yellow gem beetle.

They live for a year and will often go dormant if they do not have enough food. However, they are very sensitive to the earth mana that they have an affinity with. They will rarely come above the ground unless there is a good reason or a predator after them. If there are multiple above the ground, it is recommended to avoid the area.

Their shiny yellow head is considered a great embellishment for those that wish to add color and shine to their armor. Otherwise, it is too weak to be of much use to anyone for defensive purposes.'

Walker was sure that this one had a reason for coming above ground. When he noticed another patch of dirt moving, he was worried that there might be an earthquake about to happen. It would explain why the jewel group moved out of the earth using a pulse of earth mana. That made a lot of sense. However, a large earthquake could make a problem for Genesis which was nearby.

Yet, when the second and larger jewel grub showed itself, Walker noticed that there were bloody streaks on the yellow shimmy head. The earth mana around it was also too similar to that of the turkey he had seen before. "Corrupted!" The jewel grub was running from the corrupted jewel group. It was going to be eaten!

Without any waiting, Walker used his mana control. The jewel grubs were all too weak compared to what he could do. They were a weaker beast that the farmers could easily deal with in their farms. A single shovel strike was exactly what they needed to handle their soft bodies.

The corrupted mana was making the grub erratic, but Walker used his wind mana manipulation to literally pull the corrupted jewel grub in to the air. With it separated from the earth, it lost all means to attack or even move. This was a simple task for him, but for the average person, would have proved slightly difficult.

From the appearance of the jewel grub, Walker could spot the differences. The corrupted one was faster and easily moved compared to the normal one. The head was also covered in its own blood which meant that the corrupted mana was destroying its weak body.

From there, Walker could see that the pincers used to eat through roots were also jagged. They had cracked by the jewel grub had persisted. It proved that the corrupted mana was driving it in to madness. Regardless of pain, corrupted monsters would still try and attack.

These were worrying effects, but since Walker wanted to try more to experiment with his natural mana clashing with corrupted mana, he saw the perfect opportunity. This corrupted jewel grub would perish sooner than later if he left them alone. But with him using it to learn as a being holding corrupted mana, its death could save many people.

The normal jewel grip was twisting its body even though it couldn't feel the earth. It wasn't as panicked and could even be seen as calm but comparison with the corrupted jewel grub.

The corrupted jewel grub reacted trying to snap any anything that might be around it. Walker even felt that it could somewhat send the wind mana around it and the grub wanted to chomp down on that to release itself. The violence and madness was much higher and worrying.

As material mana became denser in the air, the normal jewel grub remained calm. This was normal. Natural mana was always around it. Yet, the corrupted grub was flailing more and more as it felt the natural mana growing. It could clearly sense the danger compared to before.

This was similar to when anyone sensed something danger. Being too close to a fire made people jump back since they knew of the danger and risk. It made sense that the corrupted monster would react similarly.

This grew worse as the natural mana was focused by Walker and pushed toward the corrupted grub. It's skin showed the stress of the flailing small tears bled while the corrupted grub tried to escape.

When the natural mana came in contact, it released a hiss of pain that not many people knew such a monster could make. Then the skin ruptured more as it was colliding with chaotic manas.

What Walker felt with his true mana sense was enlightening. He felt the corrupted mana was pushing back but also trying to become smaller and more dense to match the natural mana. It wasn't being manipulated but reacting in its own way.

Before Walker could sense more, the group perished and all the corrupted mana shot out and away to dissipate. It happened too quickly but had shown him exactly what he needed.

Chapter 1943 1943. Corrupt Theory

It struck Walker as odd that the corrupted mana would dissipate so quickly. It had literally just seemed to make itself denser trying to escape the natural mana that it was clashing with. This was similar with any mana when it faced an opposing mana that would try and balance it. But the corrupted mana dissipated and did not maintain its clash with natural mana.

Walker could still sense the corrupted mana though. It caused the other manas in the air and around the area that he had caught the corrupted jewel grub to become slightly chaotic. This made Walker understand that there was some form of flow to the corrupted mana.

When he closed his eyes and tried to track that feeling, he was sure that the corrupted mana was moving in direct opposition to the natural mana. As if it was filling spaces that there was not natural mana.

This idea was easy to understand. But it meant that there might be even more to what Walker understood. Of natural mana was just a made up form of elemental manas, then what made up the corrupted mana?

Before he could really remain focused on this, Walker remembered he still had a normal jewel grub too worry about. Without much worry, he released it and watched as it started to dig back in to the ground where it had been fleeing from the corrupted jewel grub.

There was a clear rush to hide since it wasn't sure if a predator was still after it, but the area around it appeared to be a little greener and brighter as the normal mana flow returned. The corrupted jewel bug had a clear effect on the surrounding area too. This was due to the condensing corrupted mana.

"Maybe the corrupted mana is a form of manas I can't understand yet. But if it is always here and is just made denser by the demons messing with it, then what would make more sense." this idea was the clearest that Walker had.

The simple theory made a lot of sense. If the natural manas were elemental manas together, then the corrupted mana might always exist just like those. But it was such a small amount of mana that it wasn't even noticeable. That being said, Walker came to another thought.

What if the corrupted mana was being drawn here from other places because of the demons. If it always existed, then it naturally had a place but just not here in such levels. It could always be in other places. Now with a focal point, the corrupted floating city, it was being drawn to where it could force all the corrupted mana around in one place?

This could be the goal that the demons had or not. However, they were already drawing in more corrupted mana and unbalancing the world as a whole." This left Walker frustrated. He could only sense

the manas becoming chaotic due to the corrupted mana. He couldn't sense the corrupted mana as a whole. Even if it was life, death, time, and space all mixed up, he should be able to sense those manas within the corrupted mana.

That wasn't the case though. Which proved that corrupted mana was something else. Something completely opposing to natural manas. "Maybe it's just the negative side of natural mana. Who said all natural mana works together?" Walker started to debate himself while heading back toward Genesis with his eyes peeled for another monster with corrupted mana.

Unfortunately, by the time he returned to the farms, he was proved wrong in his endeavors to find more corrupted monsters. He had been lucky to spot two in this short time. There was a lot more activity within the farms as multiple fire and earth mages worked with the farmers to clear the withering and corrupted crops. It was moving swiftly since there was not a single reason to hold back.

No one seemed to notice Walker stepping through the air as he moved, that was until a familiar harpy flew up next to him. "Stella, it's been a while. I figured you would be staying closer to Elise?" It was odd to see Stella out and about alone, but Walker started to realize she was there for a reason since she was beckoning for him to follow.

It only took a few moments to be brought to the expanded tamer's guild in Genesis. It had been made much larger to facilitate the many monsters being brought to be tamed. Not to mention the many tamers that came just to begin? living in genesis. It was a thriving new city after all.

"Nice! You found him." Elise was sitting there waiting for the two.

"So you and Stella had that planned? Is it because you heard of me leaving for a little bit to check monsters for corrupt mana?" Walker saw Elise nod. It was easy to keep track of what Walker was up to when so many people saw him moving through the city and working hard to meet with everyone that might need him.

"We were going to ask for you to come by. You are working on the same problems as us. And we also have a few corrupted monsters captive right now. They were supposed to be tamed, but that didn't work out." Elise had really taken a massive leap forward.

Since she had returned to the tamer's guild after adventures with the party, she had been learning and growing faster than any tamer in the guild. Therefore, she had been promoted and was a very prominent head figure in Genesis when it came to the tamer's guild.

It made her privy to certain information that others would not have. Specifically, about the study and capture of the corrupted monsters. Therefore, when she managed to notice that multiple corrupted monsters had spontaneously appeared within the guild, she had tightened security.

Since the guild had them trapped and kept safe, it made sense that they would want to find a solution. "One was a rainforest caterpillar that was caught a few months ago. It was being held for a tamer that is still learning how to tame it, but that was fine. Now, we might lose it and anything else around it. The rainforest caterpillar has eaten five times the food it normally needs in a day."

"I have seen that too. The corrupted monsters just have basic instincts. They are trying to eat and attack things for food. I assume because they are trying to heal themselves and also because they can't be rational or follow their other similar instincts. The corrupted mana is painful to them too, so they might act erratically." It felt that Walker was learning the same as what he already knew, but it was being proven all over again.

"Well, did you know that they can also lay corrupted eggs? It wasn't only the rainforest caterpillar here. Its mother, the speckled butterfly laid an egg. It was not the one corrupted, but the egg was. The mother rejected it because of this and now we have a monster born corrupted. It hasn't hatched, but it is gathering corrupted mana." Now this was new.

Walker stopped in his tracks. He was worried about what this might mean. "If this continues, you expect that fully corrupted species of monster might be born. one that is basically berzerk since birth?"

"yes, that's what the most experienced breeders say. that it might be a mutated species that is impossible to tame no matter what. We have no idea if the corrupted monsters can even exist normally or otherwise. So, we have to make a choice. Break the egg or let it live and hope that a new system user or skill to tame corrupted monsters exists. Maybe one similar to taming demonic monsters. I don't know. But you can come check it out yourself."

There was a pause as Stella, Elise, and Walker moved in to the taming guild grounds. Many tamers moved around trying to remain organized. Some were clearly more stressed because of the issues surrounding monsters. The risk that their beloved partners might be plagued by corrupted mana too.

This was a new fear that put stress on them and their monsters. A danger they had not faced that they couldn't control. The only things they could do were constantly ensure that their partners were in the best of health.

"We have them isolated and contact is minimal. Only the breeders can see them along with researchers. We have no idea if there is a way for the corrupted mana to be transferred to others. We surely can't control it either." Elise moved toward a heavily guarded stone building. One that had been made so that monsters could not escape it. Covered in rune formations to do just that.

Chapter 1944 1944. Corrupted Caterpillar

There was a lot to think about when it came to what this might all mean. Walker had already started in on his own theories. He had discovered a turkey becoming a proper monster that has unfortunately been infected with the corrupted mana instead of taking the proper evolutionary steps to be a monster.

If this had not been found, then Walker would struggle to believe that there was anything that happened making the egg born of these moths to become a corrupted egg of a monster. But here he was. It was clearly possible.

There was also a corrupted jungle caterpillar that had already been affected by corrupted mana. It was a good chance to sense how it was surviving.

What really struck him though, was that he would be able to potentially see the differences between a corrupted monster born as one, and one that had been infected by the corrupted mana and forced to suffer due to that.

The simple proof that this was a bad thing had come from many simple examples. The monsters that had corrupted mana gathered in them, had become in pain and lost their minds. Their instincts had been broken and they only looked for basic things. Fight and earth. That was it.

This had been because of the pain that they were in along with many other factors. Yet, it was why everyone had immediately begun to think that the corrupted mana was something that the demon lord and his two demons had managed to create.

If this wasn't the case like Walker's theory stated, then it might be a different thought process moving forward. Walker had one of his theories about the natural mana and the corrupted mana being two sides of the same coin. It would make a lot of sense that way.

The corrupted mana was repelled by the natural mana the same way that fire and water mana were repelled by one another at times. That was a good test of what was going on. It wasn't just the same as purifying poison. Hence why some purification skills had absolutely no effect on the corrupted mana whatsoever.

If this was the case, then Walker would be forced to decide what was happening in a larger picture. If the demon lord was bringing chaotic mana that directly opposed the natural flow of the world from outside the world or from different places, then that was a new issue to handle.

If it was just that natural mana was made chaotic and it was not called corrupted mana because it was acting in the most violent of ways, then it also made some sense. Walker couldn't sense the corrupted mana the same because he had only been able to sense manas as they were naturally occurring. Hence why he was now able to manipulate the natural mana. It also would make sense that natural mana in chaos would repel normal natural mana.

"Look at it, we have it restrained using a special harness. But it is still trying to attack us just for walking in. normally the jungle caterpillars will not eat a single living thing other than plants." Elise made it clear that this was an issue since they, as tamers, found that their knowledge was failing them right now.

Atmers spent generations creating reliable information for young tamers to use. Even those that were not tamers relied on the information gathered about certain monsters to survive. Some monsters could be avoided entirely just by seeing the right signs to leave their territory alone.

"The egg is even different colors compared to what a jungle caterpillar egg should look like. The normal light green color is dull red with stripes of bright green. It makes me think that it is a different species of monster all together now." This was troubling more than just Elise, but if it was true, tamers would have a whole new set of work to do.

Finding these corrupted monsters and documenting them could take years. It was not an easy task. The dangers that persisted while countermeasures and studies were done would also be forefront in many minds.

" Let me use the all around appraisal skill on the eggs. Maybe I can make it work and see what it is. I know I had some trouble using normal skills of corrupted things before. But I can most likely do it." Walker feared that there would be some issues when it came to the skills working, but for now, he could only try.

The first time, the skill failed. It was because of the corrupted mana. But when Walker started to pull in natural mana, the all around appraisal skill worked like normal.

'Plague caterpillar

This is known as a plague because it is able to consume entire forests without issue. It is a new species of jungle caterpillar that can easily consume the most toxic plants and even the monsters that would normally live in a forest or jungle.

The plague comes from the fact that their bodies carry and secrete the toxic poisons of whatever they eat. This includes venoms. Therefore, even touching it is extremely dangerous.

Because it was born with corrupted mana within its body, it is more acclimated to the chaotic nature of corrupted mana. It would easily survive the dangerous environments between the elemental planes where corrupted mana exists without order.

The plague caterpillar is considered highly aggressive and will show its sharp pincers and legs to anything nearby. If it finds anything organic, it might eat that as well. Its skin is easily able to be used to contain toxic plants and venoms but it highly dangerous to use due to being able to transfer it to those that touch it.

If it is able to consume enough, it will form a pupa and eventually hatch in to a chaos spatial moth which is able to easily live between the elemental planes. However, this species does not currently have the ability to travel within this central plane of existence.

This beast can not be tamed by any known skill due to the world being-'

Walker was floored. His jaw had dropped and Elise knew that something major was discovered. He tried to read more, but when he did, he noticed that the system had somehow blocked the information. As if he wasn't able to use it. When he tried again, he received a different line in addition.

'The world limits this appraisal.'

That alone proved that there was more information about this new monster that he could not worry about right now. If he tried to pursue it, he would find himself with a new mystery. One that started and ended with things he could barely comprehend right now, let alone without even more information.

The things he found the most useful though, were the corrupted mana and its source. It was the mana between elemental planes and this plane.

That alone explained so much. The demon lord was able to draw that out and force the balanced manas of the world to break away from their current state. It was mana, that was clear. The corrupted mana wasn't in order of any kind. The system had literally said that it was chaotic. Therefore, it was completely understandable that it would be hard to repel and have within the body of a monster or person that had never had touched it before.

A deep breath later, Walker looked at Elise. "This egg won't be able to be tamed because the world can't allow the skills to do so because of some reason. I have no idea why but this is the first time that the appraisal was incomplete like this. That's not the good part though. I learned more that I need to explain to everyone about where the corrupted mana is coming from and what it is."

Walker first explained the species of this new monster. The plague caterpillar was something that already existed, but was not this real of a monster. It was a garden pest. Now the name of that garden pest would be changed and this real monster would take that name. Furthermore, Elise was able to understand the gravity of the situation.

She understood that an egg like this could hatch and lay waste to a massive area. Therefore, they had to keep close tabs on every monster and breeder working with them or even within Genesis.

She also understood that knowing where the manas came from and that this species would most likely not survive here was part of the battle. If this caterpillar grew, it would perish because it needed to be

somewhere with more chaotic mana, corrupted mana, or else. Thus, they had to be able to understand how to unite the plains if that was ever to happen. So many questions were not raised.

Chapter 1945 1945. Grand Understanding

"Wait, why are you rushing away? We have to figure this out!" Elise tried to catch Walker but he was moving too quickly. This left him just moving ahead towards the mage tower.

"I need to start preparing more mana than what I have now. The dragons could delve in to the elemental planes if they want. If they do that, they have to be strong enough to pass through the in between, right? I am not that strong. And if I want to understand the corrupted mana, then I need to be able to live with it."

"But what do I do about these corrupted monsters? Can I do anything even? I can't have tamers touching them. Then what if this egg hatches?" Elise was at a complete loss. She had relied on Walker for help with this. She had half a mind to Let Stella try and capture Walker to drag him back as he rushed out of the tamer's guild.

"find one of the echidna, they might want to watch over it. They are deeply connected because of the way they are raised, with the natural mana of the world. The proper flow. But that's a proper flow too. I mean, no, just find one and they will guard over it." Walker had a sense that that would be the case. He didn't fully understand why, but he felt it was right.

While Walker felt slightly bad for leaving Stella and Elise lost in their own problems, he also knew that he was going to be able to grasp much more than he had right this second about natural mana.

He had grasped the understanding that the world was not the way it should be some time ago. Between the grand elemental spirits being established to be able to bring the proper flow of mana back to the world, and the demons causing trouble, Walker could understand more.

The grand elemental spirits helping the flow of mana was just part of their existence. They were deeply part of the world because their bodies were made of the mana that the world provided. It was just a certainty that they would awaken more and become their own race sooner than later.

But that might cause different questions to arise. Were they meant to be the will of the world? Or were they that way because they were made of mana? Regardless, that was to the focus of Walker's mind. It was a major puzzle piece.

The false death runes in the Sigil continent were another piece. Runes that forced a curse on the desert from the world because it was using mana improperly and in a way that did not allow for growth. Therefore, it was another world wide interruption in the proper flow.

Walker used these as a way to grasp that the world was supposed to grow in to more. That the system and everything about the will of the world was unfinished. This made it feel like he was opening his mind to much greater things.

He didn't even register anyone as he climbed directly to the top of the mage tower where the last floor was still sealed while waiting for the right mage to come and visit. But that did not mean that Walker wasn't able to get to the top. The silent top that no one else was allowed by the mage tower to go to and sit upon.

A place in all of Genesis where manas gathered the densest and where silence allowed for him to learn what he needed. To organize his thoughts slowly but surely without stress other than what he put on himself.

As he sat down and closed his eyes, Walker began to understand that so many things had happened that stopped the world entirely. The idea that the powerful beings could delve in to the elemental planes proved that there was a connection. But why was it all separated?

The corrupted mana that was being put in to the world by the demon lord was clearly part of existence. That Walker knew. But it was opposing to the flow of the world as it was now? Why? Was it because it was a different thing entirely? Maybe. Or was it because it was in places that it did not belong? Because it was in a place where it was not balanced as existence intended?

Pushing aside the theory that there was a greater being behind the world or above so to speak, Walker kept pushing his puzzle pieces together. "The elemental planes should be attached to us more closely, but they were broken apart for some reason."

Just saying it out loud was enough to allow Walker to accept this. He didn't feel any resistance to this theory. He actually felt as if the world had thickened the mana around him in response. It might have been his mind and emotions, however, he felt that it was the world agreeing silently. Unable to tell him all its secrets, but still encouraging him to pursue these thoughts.

If the story about the hero that Walker had heard and learned of from the Immortal King when they first went exploring in to the undead ruins, then this could finish the puzzle to a degree. A boy who had been a victim and slave to an ancient people who researched skills pursuing immortality.

The boy who had awakened to be a hero system user only to fail in his goal to save his mother's life. The boy who rejected the world itself and become a true demon that was not even related to what the demons were as a race.

The demon lord that had reappeared years later to destroy the race that had killed his mother. The demon lord responsible for the immortal king failing and trapping himself in the ancient undead ruins for too many years for anyone to truly count. These things all fit directly within what Walker had begun to understand and learn. I think you should take a look at

The enlightening feelings as so many things came together properly for the first time made him wonder just what was the goal. Was this demon lord pushing themselves ahead to destroy the very world that it blamed for being too weak to save its mother?

Was the world trying desperately to fix the damages done when the unexpected happened and a being completely rejected and constantly broke away the very fabric of what the world needed to grow? Does that mean that the Echidna had long ago grasped this fact?

The Echidna were closer to the world. Some of them had even said that they would go their own ways with the will of the world. Did that mean that they were also working to handle the issues surrounding the demon lord and the causes of many other issues?

Walker felt his heart beat with every question. As if to scream yes, that is the right question to ask. He could feel it deep in his soul. These things were all related. But what did that mean for the systems that the world handed out? Were they incomplete just like the world was?

If the elemental planes were supposed to be connected seamlessly with the world he lived in, then that meant things were all just broken. They, along with every race, had been living in a world that was hanging on by a thread. If it were to fully shatter, then what would the result be?

Constant chaotic mana might tear it all to nothingness.

The realization was like a whisper within Walker's ears. A devastating understanding that there was a massive danger leagues above what he even comprehended. When Walker opened his eyes, he felt he had solidified every bit of will and determination that he had or would ever have.

So many things came together for him to be born and gain what he had today. The master of none system. He had spent many days learning any and all things believing he would not have a system at all. But since then, he had grown.

Managed to repair the world enough that those without systems had gained them. It was a fixed error already. Yet, now, he found that the damage repaired was superficial. There were greater issues that needed repairing. The world had guided their hands when it saw them capable of such things.

The hero titles, the changes in how they could grow to gain the heroic points and experience points. They used that to grow faster and stronger than many people older and wiser than them.

The changing of systems and awakening of new paths that had never been walked before. The world had given them all of this while letting them learn and grow with their own will. It might be presumptuous to believe it, but they had a greater goal that even they could not see yet. Right now, they had to tackle the corrupted mana. The floating corrupted city that the demon lord and his two followers used to hinder the world. That was the current goal.

What comes next, they would just have to see.

Chapter 1946 1946. Potential for Panic?

While it was a lot of information to process, Walker was struck by the sheer importance of it. Knowing this though, was not something that could change what they were preparing to do. '

Genesis was still preparing to go to war. Not the same kind of war that they went through to cut in to the demon lands and free the demon race. Instead, this was a united war against three figures that were bent on possibly destroying all the order of their world.

The idea that the world could even be threatened was daunting. That was what stopped Walker from pushing himself forward. He had rushed all the way to the genesis building only to realize that this was unnecessary panic. If he were to tell everyone of the greater threats this fight brought, then what could happen?

There could be people that tried to push ahead and fight the threat ahead of everyone else. Especially the dragons who were prideful and would clearly see the demon lord as someone that was openly attacking their homes.

The other race might try and pull back to protect themselves. The corrupted mana could be handled, but it might also be possible to use that. The issues were varying in that respect though. Some corrupted monsters or plants might not be able to be controlled. The people that attempted to do so could be damning their people in that action.

While others would hold back, if they held back, then they would be properly prepared. As of now, that was what everyone seemed to be doing. They were planning safely and calmly. Exactly what needed to be done.

With these thoughts in mind, Walker had some more insight on why some of the echidna had walked their own path and stepped away. The leader of the echidna had spent his life to move and join their island with the main Sigil continent. It had been a sacrificial move for a better overall future.

However, the others of the race that had not directly stayed with the party. They had left on their own accord regardless of what Walker had expected or been able to change. They were most likely all over the world influencing things as needed. They had their own quests generated by the world as a race that was closer to it than any other right now. Even the elemental spirits were not ready to take on such actions since they too had been dormant or unbalanced.

Pushing that aside though, Walker understood that the threats that might appear as the demon lord was dealt with might not come immediately. He would need to be able to adapt to whatever happened from there.

As a true hero title holder, Walker would be the leading example of how to handle such things. But what really came as the wild card was the knowledge that the world was somewhat broken and stuck with the demon lord and his actions influencing it. If the systems would change or even the size of the world, then he would need to change how he acted at that point. Not before it.

But with this knowledge, he would be better prepared if such things and when such things happened. Therefore, Walker roped in his feelings and worried. By doing so, he could retain his focus on what ended to be done while issuing new orders about the corrupted plants, monsters, and any other things found with corrupted mana.

Especially knowing that the corrupted mana was outer mana that was in a chaotic state because it did not have form. It was part of a larger existence that Walker could not comprehend. Even if the elemental planes were accessible to everyone, he still might be thinking too small to be able to understand just what the larger existence was outside of all of that.

This was enough to truly calm his heart. Instead of rushing forward with the information, Walker left more to be understood later. After entering the Genesis building, Walker gave specific orders. "Remember that any corrupted seeds will be stored so that they can not grow. We may have use of them at another time, but they will be a good way to study the corrupted mana that is condensation within them."

This was the first order that he gave, the second was similar. "The corrupted eggs that the taming guild is finding will also be stowed. They have many ways that should keep them from hatching. Otherwise, corrupted monsters can be studied but do not torture them. They are already in pain."

These two orders traveled through genesis. Partly showing kindness since it was now better known that corrupted monsters were in pain due to the mana within them opposing the corrupted mana. Therefore, many adventurers took note.

Specifically Clara had been leading a lot of studies since the adventurers everywhere were reporting corrupted monsters. Some people had been injured due to them while others had been able to capture

them alive. Most specifically, they had managed to defeat some that were running rampant through trade routes and farms.

It was a lot of information coming in compared to what they had all known. But when it came, many people felt more at ease. Just seeing the transparency in these actions was enough for many of the citizens of Genesis. They had fears that the miraculous place they had come to live in after so many world events would become ruins before it even grew.

Hearing these orders and seeing the many different groups that made Genesis, Genesis, was like a hand giving them a pat on the back. Reassuring and calming. Even Walke could sense this since he had been worried himself since he had to think about larger and larger pictures.

What walker had not grasped after he rushed from the tamer's guild to the mage tower to the Genesis building was also simple. He had managed to understand a smaller piece of the larger puzzle that he had been missing. Natural manas form without order.

The world somehow managed to allow balance in many things. Elemental manas and the like. But that balance allowed everything to exist. If the world was attacked, then it made sense that it would not be keeping order.

Fleur was a nature spirit. She was growing to be more and more of what the world needed as a voice. But she had been limited. No spirit like her had existed in years and years because elemental manas had been unbalanced. Now that she did, the world had been giving more quests and making more announcements.

That had to mean something more than just what it was. Once Fleur could grow again, then it might mean that the world would have a chance to voice itself and even show itself. What was the world? No idea, but that was just part of Walker's theory. Regardless, he looked forward to the world being as it should be and not in the current state.

Some injustice had been cleared in the form of people not having access to a system because of a timer on the chance to have one. This being a result of damage to the world and the world trying to manage that. Therefore, what would happen if it was fully healed?

"I will be preparing more things needed for the next step in our battles. For now, I trust that what I left you all to do will be followed. Please explain that we should also finish awakening the elemental spirits around. They are on the verge of becoming their own race." This statement made many of those working in the Genesis building to gasp.

"What? There used to be many of them all over the world. But due to ancient races and ignorance, they went dormant or were trapped. Now that mana is somewhat back in balance, it should help the world to awaken them all. Then we can let them gain intelligence through their nature."

Many had already seen the benefits that the elemental spirits brought. Working with races they had helped blacksmiths, farmers, alchemists, and many more. By doing so, Genesis had only grown. It was an important understanding to have.

Furthermore, if they became a world recognized race, they would be represented on the Genesis council and have more influence. It could make them show better and bigger skills. It would also make a larger path that helped everyone understand elemental manas.

The fact that elemental spirits were made of mana meant a deeper understanding of mana overall. One that could bring them closer to that mana or the elemental planes where some spirits and unique beings existed. Walker didn't have to state that though. Many already understood such things.

Chapter 1947 1947. Elemental Awakening

It was easily known what dangers and crimes the dwarves and a few other races had committed against the elemental spirits. This was out of sheer ignorance and lack of communication. It was also how many of the elves had ended up with a hatred for the dwarves.

The dwarves in particular had a history of using the elemental spirits as materials. They sealed them within their forged creations to give the creation more skills or inherent ability.

Gil had found one such bow. The bow that had now been properly reforged to have its own new qualities while freeing the elemental spirit within. Little had they all known that this elemental spirit would turn out to be the now grand wind spirit, Zephyr.

Regardless, this was a historical fact. Other races had also allowed the elemental spirits to go dormant or used them importantly. The demons had done so while the demi-humans had just tossed the dormant elemental spirits in to storage since anything al was normally useless to them due to the physical focus.

With these facts in mind, the party had been clear that the elemental spirits should all be awakened from their slumber. The world had more or less explained the benefits of them in nature and elsewhere.

As people had come together within Genesis, they had seen evidence of this. especially now that the natural mana flow had returned to such a higher degree. With proper grand elemental spirits, there was a clear cut change in how mana was? everywhere. It was more readily available and slightly denser.

This led to some of the elemental spirits awakening on their own. That was a benefit since there were not any mages that had to use elemental crystals or gather mana to awaken them. But this was still the smallest percentage of dormant elemental spirits.

Many were still dormant because they had not been awakened. Some were still being discovered in ancient ruins or in other storage places forgotten because they had seemed like useless rocks or hunks of crystal. This became a rough topic for those that had begun to show signs of bonds between elemental spirits.

Many mages had realized that by befriending such spirits, that they could learn more about their own capabilities and where they stood in strength. Furthermore, there were some classes being found that required bonds with elemental spirits. Even more than what had already existed before this in the eleven population.

Therefore, these issues had been growing. What really struck everyone as Walker made a very blunt explanation about how the elemental spirits should be their own race, was that they had existed for a very long time and not been recognized as such.

What they did not know was that the world had been damaged. Therefore, the elemental spirits who were made up of mana, had been held back. It Was similar to the goblins who had been attacked by the demon lord's minions. They had nearly been a race before they were harmed and caused to scatter and nearly lose their population.

The elemental spirits should have been powerful enough and grown enough to have been their own race? if they had not faced such a massive trial that sent most of them in to a dormant state due to there being improper mana flow in nature to sustain them. This being the issue that was somewhat repaired, if not almost fully, they could awaken properly.

It was already proved that as they came together and gained more mana, that their intelligence grew. The high elemental spirits could even communicate now that the world translated languages for everyone. It made things very clear that the high elemental spirits and beyond could interact just like any other race.

The angels feared the elemental spirits because of their ability to control mana. The elemental spirits could stop the angels from absorbing elemental mana through their wings as they naturally did. But if the elemental spirits were their own race, they could communicate better and reach a better understanding. It would solve these worries a great deal.

Just thinking about this proved to Walker over and over that this would be the right move to make. They could greatly increase the intelligent beings within Genesis while also encouraging others to be able to understand mana as a whole. The growth potential was massive for Genesis.

From there, it would be clear for the grand elemental spirits to feel less stress. They had been the ones to exist for generations before moving on to the elemental planes. The current grand elemental spirits had taken those positions because the world needed them. What if the world didn't need these pillars to stand as reasons to keep the manas flowing properly?

The grand elemental spirits had to take a? larger roles in the flow of mana because the world was unable to be managing these manas. If it had a stronger ability to now speak through the system and also to be able to control the manas of the world, then couldn't the elemental spirits separate a little?

The idea of them becoming freer was larger. Walker was very clear that when the elemental spirits were all awakened, that there might be a large chance that the mana became denser in Genesis. But the idea that the manas of the world would become denser was what he was after.

Currently. The manas of the world were more chaotic. This was because of the corrupted mana, chaotic mana, was being mixed in and directly clashing with the natural mana flow. Within plants, beasts, and every day life. All was evident to Walker now that he had put more of the puzzle pieces together in to a larger picture.

From the changes in mana, he hoped that the elemental spirits would cause a push back against the corrupted mana that was pushing in to monsters and the world as a whole. It might also unite the elemental planes with this world of mixed mana more than before.

That alone brought up a massive number of potentials. If the flow of mana through the world and elemental planes increased, there was a high chance that the corrupted mana would have a larger trouble causing issues. This could stave off the plans of the demon lord by a larger margin. If that was the case, it was exactly what Walker wanted to do.

More time to prepare the Genesis forces. More time for the dragons to walk the proper path to becoming dominator dragons. For some, the time to even find the dominator ruins that they were searching for that would take them to that level of strength.

The echidna would be the outliers since they would mostly be affected by the flow of mana. They were closer to natural mana and the intended flow of the world. They would sense and be able to adjust their own quests and strengths to this. It might even speed up their efforts to help the world by a lot. Or at least these were the hopes that Walker currently had. He wouldn't be putting this aside just so that he could fail in it. He would give it his all.

"This is the room we have created for the awakening of elemental spirits. We have some that do not react whatsoever to the elemental manas of common nature. We believe that they may be unique elemental spirits. Either fused elemental manas or outside manas we can not manipulate right now." the mage that brought Walker showed him everything.

This room had been made underneath the mage tower. It served as a place that gathered mana so that the elemental spirits could awaken faster. It was clearly a valuable idea since it had been working.

"Very good. Regardless of what outside manas are around, we will help them when we have the means. For now, I will meditate and bring natural mana here in higher density. That should awaken a lot more elemental spirits." Walker looked at the mage who understood the benefits of this.

He left the room and began calling other mages. When Walker brought the manas here in a more densely packed form, they could learn a lot. Any mage would gain a lot from seeing such things. Especially when the mages were young or stuck on a certain point in their path to becoming a stronger mage overall.

The word quickly passed around and more mages came toward the mage tower. They even brought with them some of the more unique classes that used elemental manas to fight. They too needed to learn when they could. It was the best way for them to take a major step in strength to understand their own strength. Meanwhile, Walker began to sit and channel the mana through him while calling for more.

Chapter 1948 1948. Awaken Them All!

The senses of many mages made them understand, even if they had not heard a word of it yet, that natural mana was condensing. Some of them had been busy but quickly changed their plans. It was not an unusual sight.

Many of the mages that had been in Genesis since the founding, had been doing this every single time that a major al event happened. Even when the manas were just a little more dense, they were attracted. It wasn't that they were nosey, just that they wanted to grow.

The people that were family to mages, also had learned to understand. So many things were happening in Genesis that were breaking away from the natural history of their people that this was just what would happen.

The sheer number of things that were considered groundbreaking and first of its kind that happened every day in genesis couldn't be counted. Each of these events was a wave that would spread through the population. That would change things for every single race. Every single being.

Therefore, when the mages moved, so did some of the others. Merchants wanted to know what they could sell. Fighters wanted to see if a new opponent to test their mettle was being born. Even the crafters would appear looking for new ways to forge, carve, or whatever their skills allowed them to do.

This inspiring sight was something that brought even more unity. It didn't matter what the race was. They all came and began to discuss or learn from each other. It was one way that Genesis was able to stand out beyond everything else even though it was not necessarily a forced event. It just happened as people made new discoveries.

With walker drawing in the natural mana, he found another thing. He found the small wisps of life mana that he had begun to learn from the life mages when in the Sigil continent. He also could sense the smallest, tiniest wisps of death mana.

While ominous, these two manas were not something that he was well versed in controlling with his true mana sense or manipulation. Therefore, Walker's surprise was being suppressed by his focus in his current actions. He could not allow himself to falter here.

If he was slowly able to draw these manas as well, then it was a sign that he was improving without knowing it. His senses were sharper whether he had meant to train them or not. It was just a boon he could accept and use later as he grew even more.

The fact that the life and death manas were drawn though, was what the dormant elemental spirits needed. The dormant spirits were of all manas. Not just elementals. But he had already had the theory that there would be spirits that did not fit within the basics of elemental affinities. He knew that they could exist and this was proof.

The slight gleam of some dormant spirits awakening because of the life mana wisps and death mana wisps proved it indefinitely. They were reacting because they needed those wisps of very rare and hard to draw in mana. The people that could control such mana was very rare and would not be in a position to be able to share that mana.

Take the life mages in the angel race. They had not been able to learn enough to do more than heal others and work as healers. They were very far from making massive developments in understanding life mana since it was such a massive connection. But that was acceptable. They needed the time and space to be able to do so. Therefore, Walker had managed to awaken something internationally that would help them.

Since it was amazing that new healers could come to be, they could be able to learn life mana and use that especially. It would mean a whole new step and path for the life mages and healer overall. Walker could only imagine what a life spirit would be able to do that would set them far apart.

They could potentially heal the earth and help restore the damage done by al battles or even worse, the corrupted manas that had saturated to damage things around the farms and even monsters.

When Walker's mind raced to death mana, he worried that the death spirits might not be the same. They were a wildcard to say the least. But death was part of the natural flow. The world ended things to rot and die. It was fuel for life and the end of a natural cycle.

It was evident in how the plants and herbs influenced by the corrupted mana would cause damage if they were not properly killed. Sometimes certain monsters and plagues grew too much. Death was what came to them when they were dealt with. Therefore, it was within reason.

These death spirits wouldn't be evil unless they were somehow manipulated and forced to do evil. They had their own deeper connections with the world and the way it was meant to be. Therefore, they would naturally move with the flow so that they could make it all happen properly.

But this was nothing that Walker could keep thinking about. Right now, he has amassed a massive amount of elemental manas that had come before the natural mana. He was slowly splitting it. When he began this, Fleur left the spirit mark for the first time in a long time.

Feeling her resonating with the manas, Walker could tell that she was helping awaken the other spirits. That she was pushing them to wake from their slumbers and return to the world they could not live in so many years ago.

The elemental spirits that began to awaken did not stand on ceremony. They too resonated with the manas they had affinity for. This helped in a chain reaction to awaken even more elemental spirits of their same affinity. Even beyond that, the mage tower seemed to be drinking in the manas too.

The entity of Genesis felt the slight boost of the mage tower and their own bodies. This would grow and help them all over time. The mage tower already assisted in whaling and the general health of all. Now that it was slightly increased, some of the elderly felt that they had gained a few more years on the end of their lives.

Feeling this as well, Walker reveled in it. He was glad to help others in this way along with pursuing a better future for everyone. Shockingly, though, he felt the chaotic manas from the corrupted manas being pushed around Genesis being calmed. It was breaking itself down because it could not push itself anywhere.

When he noticed this around him, he realized that the corrupted mana was exactly what he knew. It was mana without balance from outside of this plane of existence. The world just had enough control in this small spot of itself, that it could calm it properly.

It resonated with Walker as he watched Fleur grow once again. This was somehow a hidden major step for her that he had yet to realize. However, his theories were all proving to be correct. The elemental spirits were less responsible for the balance of mana now. Therefore, they were making their own leaps in growth and intelligence. Some of them were combined to become high elemental spirits right in front of Walker without resting.

'Thee grand natural spirit Fleur has been awakened. The flow of mana has grown stronger.'

This simple message was just for Walker. Just enough to signal that he was right. But for Fleur, it was a massive step.

Her body grew. She looked almost the same as a human. It was scary to understand the complex natural manas that were all part of her before she suddenly returned to the spirit mark and slumber. It had been a large expense of mana to take this step. But it had come with a much larger reward.

'The elemental spirits are welcomed as the spirit race. The spirit race is known to be made fo many manas. To be able to confluence the flow of manas. To take massive effect in the balance of the world when the times is needed.'

While Walker saw more, the world saw the phrase that the elemental spirits had come on the fully recognized spirit race. It was the last thing that Walker saw before he passed out due to using every single bit of his mana without realizing it. Not that he would have felt bad at all for doing so.

Regardless, he had helped do what the world needed. He had followed his intuition and theories to the point that he had changed the world as everyone knew it. But he had also helped the many friends he made when he had first met the elemental spirits.

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Chapter 1949 1949. Spirit Race!

This scene made genesis buzz. So many of the elemental spirits awakening at the same time was a massive sight to say the least. However, many people knew that this would be something that they could pass down to their children and their children's children. The day that the elemental spirits become their own race known as the spirit race.

These things were meant to be. The elemental spirits had also been held back by the way that the world was damaged. The manas that flowed was never meant to be their responsibility. Instead, they were meant to be the ones close to that mana.

The spirit race uses elemental manas to make up their body. They were the ones that could come together to make unique variations of mana that others could not. They could easily travel through the planes to this mixture of manas that had become the world. A pure balance.

Yet, the world had been damaged. It had suffered and many races had not come to be races as they should. The elemental spirits just being one of the earliest that the world had been able to hold on to.

The diminishing elemental mana flows had caused the elemental spirits to go dormant. A sad sight for the world overall. Now, the damage had been repaired enough to awaken them. But the hero that had been working with the will of the world had damaged to understand enough and awaken even more.

Just enough to fully recognize the spirit race as just that, a real intelligent race. Therefore, it was a major step for the world in combating the corrupted mana causing other mana to go chaotic and dangerous.

With that, the spirit race could pursue their own desires without the constant need to follow the will of the world just to stay functional. They could go about their lives and use their own wills to create vast forests or massive lakes. Places where they could gather their affinity mana together. Places that they could teach others or show the way of mana.

This was their true core. The beings closest to mana would be able to guide everyone toward it while also learning other things from other races. This was Genesis after all. A place where all could come together and share their knowledge. To progress faster and stronger than ever before in history.

Just the simple act of Fleur joining Walker in his actions had made things much smoother. She had also managed to take all the natural mana she and he had attracted to grow stronger. Becoming a race also proved that she was able to take a tougher form.

The natural manas that Fleur used as the body for her will was simple. She could control the natural mana since it was part of her. But now, she would be able to stand closer to the spirit race and as an equal around Genesis.

Regardless of what many people believed, the elemental spirits were technically regarded as less. Simply because they were not a race yet. The same for other monster races. It was hard to understand without having been in the same position as others had.

Due to this, they had been eager to grow. Those with the right intelligence had wanted more but could not step aside from the will of the world. They understood that they were a driving force in protecting it. Now free of that, their collective will had brought the world to the proud decision of announcing a new race.

Doing so allowed them to become stronger in their natural abilities. Form more humanoid bodies to interact with the other races better. All of this was a gift and a freeing of their hard efforts to remain as the balances for mana.

It proved that regardless of the demon lord's plans, the world was strengthening. That the races gathering had truly made a massive difference.

Some spirit races could still form bonds with others. They could cause spirit marks and meld with mana gems or cores. This was not going to change. They made their bodies from mana of course! But now, they would also act as their own.

Some of the spirit race could now access their own systems. They could become a spirit mage or alternatively, find mages or other system users to bond with as equal partners. It meant that massive advances in systems would happen too! New and unique systems would appear that required direct bonds with trusting spirit race individuals. A beautiful idea.

"Wake up."

The soft voice that pushed Walker awake was none other than Fleur. She was tired as well, but had recovered some mana before helping Walker recover mana.

He had seen her form when she grew before passing out from using all his mana willingly. Naturally, Walker would have given even more mana if it was needed. However, he didn't need to. The spirits had awakened. Some remained by his side to thank him.

The many unique forms of the spirit race were surprising. One earth spirit looked like a snake while another wind spirit took the form of a sparrow. All natural things that had been around them when they had been awake before going dormant.

Their words all mashed together as thank yous and greetings, while some just gave a look before drifting off on their way. Even some darkness and light spirits were quick to flit away after seeing that he had woken up.

"Fleur, we managed to do it. The spirit race has a seat at the Genesis council." Walker groggily celebrated for a moment. He felt that he had been born for moments like this. Moments that would go down in history.

It was a few moments in the now empty storage area built for the dormant elements[p spirits before Walker noticed that not all of the spirit race had left to go off on their own. To explore Genesis and do whatever their hearts called them to do.

Specifically, there were two small spirits. Others appeared to have left them behind, but Walker knew very well what spirits they were.

"One death spirit in a gray small body like a skeleton and one life spirit in a vibrant white and green color with a body like vines. Both of you are the first of your type that I have met. I don't know what your manas are about to be honest. I am pretty ignorant. But good morning."

The reaction from both was silence. While Walker had a feeling this wasn't anything negative, it was clear that they were somewhat curious. They moved slowly around him while Walker wondered why they took the forms they did.

As unnatural as the undead were, he felt that he was very wrong. He had seen the undead controlled by other monsters so his opinions were off. But naturally, undead could appear anywhere if enough mana

was there. So, it made sense that a death spirit might take the form of a skeletal figure. Death was natural and undead were a form of that.

The vines on the life spirit were a clear relationship to new life. Small sprouts that would come together and grow in to larger things. But life also was a mystery. It was a very odd form that could be varying throughout all of existence.

"You are both welcome to come along with Fleur and I to meet everyone. I assume that Fleur might be taking the lead position as representative for the spirit race since she is a nature spirit now." Walker laughed a little before the two started to float beside him.

The slight glow of the spirit marks that Walker had on his back proved that Fleur was communicating with the two spirits. Walker left that as it was while he drank a man potion to help clear the groggy feeling of low mana.

After another minute of deep breathing, Walker left the storage area to find many people above and around the mage tower. Many mages were interacting with the spirit race while some streets had broken out in celebration. Whether Walker knew it or not, the same celebrations had happened when the other races were recognized too. It was a major event.

"It looks like none of us will be sleeping tonight. We have a party to attend." Walker changed his direction and stepped in to the air. He had to head to the Genesis building to let them know of the new race and the other details that might be important.

What he didn't realize was that there were many other things going on. The corrupted floating city that had been moving toward the ocean from the Sigil Continent had stopped. The current state of a new race appearing seemed to have some effect on it.

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Chapter 1950 1950. Celebrating Spirits

"You really started something big there, huh? I was relaxing and enjoying learning more about the elven archery techniques and then this all happened. Zephyr is even more excited and rushed off to tell the new wind spirits about everything." Gil had managed to find Walker after this large event. He was certain that Walker would say more.

"Well, I was working on the theories and puzzles we have to deal with to figure it all out. Is actually understand things a lot more. The corrupted mana is just chaotic mana without any balance. I can't even manipulate it because I don't know how it really works at all."

"Then the natural mana can somewhat counter and repel it because that's the main mana in the world. How the manas balance. So it's more balanced against unbalanced mana. But the elemental spirits helped with that since the world was weaker because of the demon lord years and years ago."

"Now that we fixed some things, the spirits woke up and we woke them up. But the grand spirits still had to balance manas. That's why they had to exist. But it's still changing. We are helping the world return to the flow it should have and now they don't have to be pillars of balanced manas."

"Basically, the elemental spirits were free from their roles since the world is stronger now. Basically, that means they were free to fully become a race when they had developed the right number of them. That's the spirit race. And yes, they are still very close to the world. Similar to the echidna but a little different."

This long rant was somehow unending to Gil. he had no idea what Walker had been up to and this was all out of context for him. He wondered just what Walker was doing to have these ideas and what else he had learned.

"I know I am out of the loop, but what else is there to do now? Can I just hang out and celebrate with the others? Or do I have to meet your new undead and plant friend?" it was clear that Gil had misunderstood the two spirits moving around Walker. They were still acting curious but not speaking a word.

"This is a death spirit. The only one that stayed behind. And this is a life spirit, the only one that stayed around. I think they are curious about everything but also sensed that I could pull a little wisp of those manas in toward them. I feel like there were other spirits there too but I can't comprehend them enough. There was definitely a space spirit. I swear."

These were all based on Walker's instincts. Overall, he had no idea if there was actually more. But in his mind, there had to be. No other way that the spirits hadn't gone dormant or weren't in the world at all. Regardless, he was clearly strong enough in understanding to attract said manas to a degree to help the spirits awaken.

"I just wonder when they will start to speak more and make their own names. What kind of systems they will have. They can still form bonds like we have with spirit marks, they can still help control golems, but they can do more now. I have a good feeling about it all." Walker also thought about the systems that already relied on the spirit race that would change or grow.

"The more you dig this hole, the more you are going to be buried in it. You know that, right?" Gil was laughing because he knew that Walker was still well in to his own head. This could go on forever too. But it was all a good thing.

"Just because I am making big events, doesn't mean that I need to slow down or hold up. you're the one who caused the last big stir through the city. Mr., I am going to marry the first elf queen of all elves because I am a hero that the elven race recognizes and respects."

The mocking tone was just enough to make Gil take his best Remey style punch to Walker's shoulder. But the two were laughing like fools while they moved through the crowds. "You know that some of the images are trying to convince the spirits to teach them . One guy even said he would purposefully stop everything he had done before to learn fresh. It's a good idea. If Zephyr didn't show me my wind affinity, I would have been way behind the rest of our party."

Gil's point was clear. This was also one thing Walker was excited for. "They are made up of their own mana. They are unique for a reason. If they start to teach, then everyone will grow along with them while they learn the other race's ways. It's Genesis after all." Walker smiled a little more knowing that they were a part of how this all came to be.

"Did you really need to make so much trouble? I was just meditating as I needed to before leaving for the Sigil continent again. And here you caused so much chaos for mana. My elder dragons are very unhappy to not come and celebrate." Mordant appear from the shadows. His elder dragon with a dragonkin form by his side.

"Well, the celebration will extend to the outside edges of Genesis. If they are careful of the farms, then they can come eat and enjoy too. Plus, the farmers might like their attention since the farmers usually stay outside the walls to care for the crops." Walker saw this as an opportunity.

The farmers were very strict with their crops. Therefore, meeting the dragons that would be creating their villages outside the farms would help unite the two before the dragons entered the city. It was a good way to smooth the knowledge gap between them.

"Ah, thinking ahead again. Fine with me. But my partner has also left. Apparently, he sensed some shadows that were new and needed guidance. I can not hold him in one place." Mordant looked a little sad. But the spirit mark was still there. He had a bond with the grand darkness spirit. They would not be apart forever. They both lived extremely long lives.

"Go and pass this on to your fellow elders. Let them know that there will be food brought to them. Genesis dishes that they had never thought they would taste yet. I assume that the farmers may share some home brewed alcohol. It is a very unique family delicacy that they sip in small amounts."

This was a thing that the farmers from the demi-human kingdom brought over. A habit of making their own unique wines. A small but was a nice flavor and varied from farmer to farmer based on their family and what they grew. Walker had no interest, but the dragons had all taken some liking to such things since they rarely had such things in their village.

"Well now it will be a real party!" Gil was joking a bit since he was surprised that the dragons would want to be involved so quickly.

"I take it that you also came to tell us that you were really leaving for the darkness dominator dragon ruins?" Mordant nodded slightly to Walker.

"I sent some others to search for it. We actually traveled near it and my dragonkin managed to discover the hidden entrance. It appears that a few of the monsters in the caves found it and use it as a nest. Their mana made it harder to sense. But I will be handling it. I will come back sooner than you may expect." Mordant was gone in to the shadows after this.

"It think he will be the strongest of the royal dragon by then. Just a feeling." Walker knew how close Mordant was to being able to step in to the darkness elemental plane. This closeness meant that he had reached the top of a royal dragon. But the next step wasn't to go to the elemental plane where he would be a weak monster. He had to become a dominator dragon first. The missing step.

"That's pretty much every dragon now. Right? The last before Mordant was Rise and she took Su with her. I wonder how Su is doing?" Gil was a little worried. He knew that Su was tougher than all of them. But she was their family. They would always worry to some degree.

"If anything bad happens they will let us know. But I have a feeling that Su is rediscovering her instincts and what she really is now that she has such a powerful bond with a dragon. I trust her and Rise to come back stronger than ever." Walker's pride seemed to light up the streets while he and Gil kept messing around and enjoying the upbeat atmosphere.

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