

## Master 2051

### Chapter 2051. Future Terrain Issues

As the other royal dragons arrived to witness the egg that had been found, Midnight and Remey stood proudly. They also found that they had no choice but to take the royal dragon to the ruined temple that they had found. Even when some of the healthier vampires had been asked, they could not recall when they had last seen the temple standing. So many years of torment had left them with very minimal knowledge about their own city. The state of their ruined city was ever changing now too. The farmers and Alma were leading a regrowth effort to change things massively. Especially when the life mages got involved. They could not necessarily grow anything, but they knew how to use buffing skills that helped the plants use their full nutrients. Basically, the changes were so great that even if the vampire recognized the ruined states of their buildings and other structures, they would be unable to properly navigate them. Not that it was a bad thing. The vampires that could get up and move about were mostly speaking about how they wished to leave. So see the world. Many years of being trapped in a sealed location under the rule of a literal monster had changed their races' entire perspective. Their desire to fight themselves for power with the strongest bloodline had faded a decent bit. While Gloria was still feeling the benefits of becoming a leader with the strongest bloodline, that did not change that the vampires wanted to explore the world now. It was even better in a way though. From what the healed vampires could tell, Genes was very open to that. The alliance was willing to offer them a hand to more than just change the way that they saw the world. They were willing to allow them entirely to enter their alliance with the requirements that they did not harm. That the vampire race joined to grow alongside all races. Very few did not agree with this. The stubborn ones were quickly silenced though. Not because they were plainly wrong, but because the vampires healthier already made it clear that this mentality was what ended them in a terrible situation for more years than what they could count. Walker felt that he wanted to see this ruined temple as well, but he found himself with many more pressing matters to attend to. "When we finished circling the areas that were raised up to allow for those ruins to be blocked off from the water, we found that the skeletons used to make that massive wall were trying in stone." Leon had made a way through the waters around the ruined vampire city carefully. The facts that the skeletons of many monsters and other undead had been forced to come back just to be used as a material for a wall was ridiculous. Especially since it was a skill that caused a massive amount of devastation and corrupted mana to leak around the entire area. Since there were those that could sue natural mana to stave off the corrupted mana, things were fine for now on that front. But there was another issue, the skeletons and undead had turned to stone. This left a massive stone wall made from what had once been undead monsters and other beings that the demon lord had killed, being left to change the way the entire area flowed when it came to nature. The wall would stop the water from covering parts of the beach that had once been flooded by salt water. There were already under the sand monsters and animals being forced up to die to the changes in the water. Not to mention the seeping water through the sands that had pooled up leaving stagnant water sitting all around the ruins. Even if the elves were to make the entire city a better place for plants, they could not prevent the future stagnation of water and rot that would come. It would overall cause disease and illness in the area. Most likely spreading to the marsh lands every single time there was rain or storms that made that toxic rotting water move. The future was bleak for the direct area. Therefore, Walker found himself facing the issue. The only dragon that did not pursue the temple that had been

discovered. Mostly because the earth dragons had a lot of varying feelings about raising young. Hence the earth dragons being left within caves to naturally grow until they found other earth dragons. Or they would just become rogue dragons. That was besides the point though. Terron had seen the issue with the potential negative future. He also knew well that he could manipulate enough earth to create a more solid wall that would not potentially crumble like the stone that the bones and undead were turning in to. "Well, the undead might be changing in to stone because the skills are faulty. More so because it was used by the immortal king before, a purer skill not influenced by the corrupted manas. But the demon lord used it while he was corrupted by chaotic manas. So the results would be different. Actually, it's a wonder he is still sane... well, he may not be at all." Walker realized what a fool he sounded like saying that a literal demon lord was sane. Many of the things the demon lord had done showed a true insanity. An evil that only came from madness. It would be odd to say he was sane. "The corrupted mana shouldn't be an issue. If Terron handles the structure, then you can handle how the water will flow by compressing the sands in to channels making it a larger marsh land territory. It will also allow the monsters and animals that were not killed a chance to grow." Leon saw what the best method would be and jumped on it with Terron. The two would make sure that everything was perfect while Leon managed to have the demi-human, merfolk, and water left forces swim through the waters to check everything for damages or general issues. "Then I will start during that. Alma and Gil might get a little annoyed that we are making risky decisions while they work on plants and bringing things to life there. But, they will just have to extend that to the marsh land grasses too." Walker felt a little bad, but knew that this was the best choice. He could also see that there would be more issues if the wall of stone bones broke. The flood of held back water would cause many gallons of salt water to rush through the area again. More monsters would die. More plants would die. And the ruins would be partially submerged leaving them to be even more dangerous. The homes for aquatic monsters alone would be an issue. The more dangerous monsters could take up homes in the partially submerged city. It would make any shop traveling here at major risk. Furthermore, the partially aquatic monsters would have a place to hide when they were hunting on the shore. Then they could also hit and run on travelers on the beaches. Plenty of other issues could arise, but Walker shook himself away from these thoughts. "Looking at the maps, I will start with that span of sand." Walker pointed it out and waved over a group of earth mages that had naturally gravitated toward Terron. They wanted to be around him so that they could learn more about the earth mana that he used. It was a very pure earth mana that was much better for the fact that he was a dominator dragon. Using less of that pure mana was going the same, and better, results as the earth mages could perform with their regular skills. They had to learn while they could. Having a team with him, Walker pushed aside all other feelings of manas around him. He solely focused on the high earth sculpting skills and the condensation skill he had. But combining these two, he could sue the earth mana being drawn in by his manipulation and the earth mages. Having that backbone of earth mages to help was what caused the first rumble of earth that shook the entire ruins. Gil jumped up from where he had been resting for the moment. He noticed that Terron was approaching the wall of undead turned stone and that a large number of mages in the nearly created sand flats. But he was more amazed by the fact that the eternal codex was channeling massive amounts of earth mana. That Walker, was raising a literal terrain of dense sand stone all through the earth flats as he walked. It was something that Walker and he would never have imagined when they had first spoken about Walker taking the role of mage in the party. ...

Shaping the world felt wrong. In Walker's mind, he could say that he didn't want to change the way that nature flowed. It felt wrong. Even the mana felt somewhat unwilling. However, that was just part of what he felt was wrong. He could sense that the manas around were struggling to flow in general with how much the entire area had changed right away. Especially since there had been a lot of corrupted mana that was used all at once to create a wall of bones becoming stone, raise a ruin from the water, and even corrupted monsters around here. Beyond that, there was the simple fact that this area had been bathed in mana to force that corrupted and chaotic mana away. It had changed the growth rate and ecosystem as a whole already. Therefore, the mana was not able to settle and begin finding the flow of how it should be moving. Therefore, Walker focused on the earth mana with much more mental strength than before. He felt that he had to use the sands that had been uncovered and washed up with the massive wave of saltwater to be able to create what should be a marsh land. He also decided to use it as a way to create a path to these ruins. The simple flat salt water area had already begun to allow thin pools of salt water all over. This caused some of the monsters and animals around to congregate within them. Most too afraid to move around or show themselves. They didn't even fight their predators or prey that were right beside them. That Was just to show what happens when it came to trauma. Even nature could feel trauma and change the ways that it acted to protect the very fabric of where it lived. How it survived. This had prompted many of the tamers guild members present to begin their efforts. While they often did not work together or were used to their own ways, they easily banded together with many of the genesis forces much more fluidly when they saw these issues. Many of the monsters were guided out of the dangerous areas where the mages were working. Many were easily moved using other methods, the tamed monsters of the tamers. This process is a little harder since the monster tamed were not necessarily as delicate and the tamer were. However, it proved successful as the time went on. This was one reason that the earth mages were so confident in working with Walker. They already knew that with their mana being gathered toward him, that he was able to utilize it much more clearly and in a defined manner. This was simply because they had smaller control of mana as mages versus Walker who had control over the earth mana in a way that worked with other manas around it. The eternal codex was also massively boosting the abilities to gather manas and manipulate it. Walker had his heart and soul bound to this item. He was sure that no matter what, that the eternal codex would always work best with anything he did. Hence, he pushed himself a little more in this situation. As the sand condensed and raised slightly, the places that marsh grasses and other bushes could grow only became more plentiful. Each section mimicked the way that the marsh lands were when Walker had arrived. He was just building a template for them to expand.

The places where the waters could come in and around the ruins instead of flooding them was completely controlled by the marsh that was being created here. Since the water would come in with the tide, the pools needed to be deeper with a propeller flow. This was also for the monsters and animals. They would need to be able to dig in to the underlying sands which would create new flows of water and manas. They would even be able to tap in to the naturally flowing underground water ways that the marsh was known for. A hidden and unique place full of life. When the paths of sand were shaped, Walker began pushing some of the sand up into denser stone. A solid path to walk right to the ruins of the vampire castles that were being changed from a deathly depressing place into a slowly growing wilderness. The ruins were still clear, but smaller sections of it had blossomed into plants.

Greenery matching the nearby area. That was all thanks to Alma taking the lead to rebirth the ruined area known only for the enslavement of the vampire race at this point. It is being reborn so that nature could wash away the evils that had happened there. Feeling that there was a better chance to change things, Walker called on the natural mana around. The manas that had seemingly been in disarray nearby suddenly took that as an invitation. There was a flow able to be established because of the changes to the sands. One that would have taken generations to happen after the stagnant water had broken down the ruins that they surrounded. After the area had been poisoned for so long. That was the step that was skipped. Instead of a toxic bog of salt water and rot, this area had been changed to prevent that step in natural reformation. Now, there was an environment where the natural flow could be established. Where the plants and animals of the entire area could explore so that they could begin making this what it should be. "It's very amazing to watch all this happen. To know that as mages, we can even shape the world." one mage spoke, many others agreed right away. The reason that they felt this was simple, they had been earth mages. Just studying earth mana and trying to gain knowledge. Not using that knowledge for much other than more studying. With Walker as their guide of sorts, they were able to see why they studied. What they could achieve if they were to reach higher levels of elemental understanding. Especially if they pursued the ways of nature besides their ways of earth manipulation and learning. It would normally take years to cause a change with mana like this. Earth mages could have gathered and worked for years to do all this. But the child, not so much anymore, in front of them had many achievements. Achievements that caused many to look ahead at unrealized potential that they could also reach. "I need a little help. The smaller islands of sand where we can allow large marsh land bushes to grow need to be built up. On the edges of where we are working." Walker brought the attention to the edges of the areas they had just reformed. These places were the roughest and would cause an interruption for water flow and for manas. Therefore, if he split the groups up, they could all focus on making this a seamless transition. Some areas had already been connected allowing for the flow of water from the marshes already. That water was causing some of the pools to form and flow which was exactly what was needed. Whoever, it also showed the issues present. Places where the water was being stopped. Where whirlpools formed. Where water clashed and became choppy. This was everything that ended up being changed by the earth mages. They were replicating nature after all. They had to be observant and feel what was right. It was only becoming easier as Walker pushed them to sense the ways that earth wanted to flow. That the natural mana also had a say in this. As it only settled where it felt it should be. Saying that the mana had a mind of its own was simply too little compared to what was actually happened. The world flowed as its own entity. What they were doing was just helping it maintain that flow as it wanted. Those witnessing it could sense all of that. Could feel that the manas around them were beginning to flow as they should flow. This only doubled up when there was a larger shaking. The sands pulled in from deep in the ocean by Terron had just begun to condense and become a wall of sand stone that would cover and become more solid. It was taking the place of where the bones and begun to turn to stone. The undead that had been used as simple materials were not being wasted. They were being put to rest somewhere where they would be able to help the very area that they were taken from. A way to calm their souls so to speak. To return them to nature and even protect the nature that they had been brutally taken from. This sight filled Walker with even more determination. Determination that pushed aside his headache he gained from using too much mana. The natural mana also worked to calm him and refocus him. There was a great deal of work to do still. ...

When Walker heard a roar from behind him, he knew which dragon other than Terron had just arrived. He knew very well the only dragon that would have a deep understanding and belief when it came to the flow of the marsh lands. Without much hesitation, he began to move the earth mages away. He had a feeling that they would easily get swept up in the flow of water that was coming due to that roar. Even they could sense the large amount of water mana that had just been channeled in to the area. "Current! Try and focus on those edges! They need some smoothing out!" Walker saw that Current had taken his full dominator dragon form. Simply because that was the best way for him to manipulate the large area full of water mana. As Current did so, the marsh lands water flow began to spread. He wasn't forcing it to fill up faster, instead, he was using the water that was returning with the high tide to make its way toward the empty areas first. This would have happened over the course of months, but with Current, it is happening over the course of an hour. The speed was also enough to wash away excess sands that would have slowly been sifted out of the marsh lands as time went on. that would lead to sand bars which could further block the flow of water. Right now, they were being prevented since the sand was being forced out to the edges and in to the natural flow of water. While feeling a little foolish once Walker began to actually sense the ways that the water mana was moving, he quickly began to spread the natural mana that he had gathered out along the entire area. Simply because, he could see that the water mana was being used to guide the flow of the water exactly as it should flow. Not in the ways that everyone assumed it would flow or if it was being made to flow, but the way it would flow if it was naturally filling the space due to the tides. Current understood the flow of water much better than anyone else. Even though he had not spent a great deal of time here, he could find the ways that the water flowed through the marsh lands. He could sense it. This was just part of his bond with water and nature as a whole. Water could speak to him in a way. He could sense what way it was supposed to slow. Feel the way that it would fall even if it was rain. If someone were to ask him how he knew, he would say that water flowed through him. That he was water and water was him. As a dominator dragon, he possessed the purity of water mana to make water bend to his will. But that would limit him. As he knew that forcing mana to flow a certain way against its natural will would only produce a weakness. But using the mana and focusing on the natural flow of how it should be, he knew very well that he could sense how the water flowed within the normal marshes. How it would be away at the more solid sand areas, later depositing softer silt in other places. It would break down the sands in to a fine mud that the monsters and animals would hide in. 09:33

But using the mana and focusing on the natural flow of how it should be, he knew very well that he could sense how the water flowed within the normal marshes. How it would be away at the more solid sand areas, later depositing softer silt in other places. It would break down the sands in to a fine mud that the monsters and animals would hide in. These small details and many more would lead to a better environment overall. It was also why the water flooded the area and left the risen spots untouched. It allowed for the planting and transference of other plants. The scene was witnessed by Alma who realized that she was long done preparing what she needed. She had distributed thousands of the seeds that she carried or were carried for her. All with small bits of her mana so that they would grow properly so that they would grow faster. That pushed her to make a move toward the new section of marsh lands that had been created over the course of the last few hours. The massive area that had once been damaged and destined for destruction. She moved there with many of the most experienced farmers in

tow. The movements were matched by the merfolk that were not busy patrolling nearby waters. These merfolk moved in to the flowing waters that Current was still bringing in. they carefully looked for anything that should not be there. Pieces of weapons or armors. Broken ruin parts that had come off during the battles. Even the simple facts that there might be rotting trees in the flowing water was something that they made note of so that they could be removed in need be. Their additional help speed things up but also made it clear. That the Genesis forces could literally rehabilitate a massive battle scene. That they could manipulate the world's manas enough to work with nature instead of force it along. 'The world smiles. The world waits.'

A simple but immediate response from the systems of everyone present said enough that they could all understand. They were being complimented, but the world could not reward them any further. Most likely because it was still interrupted by the corrupted manas that were not flowing all around and breaking the natural flow of manas. But that would not be the case for long. This entire building and checking happened for another three hours before anyone was able to walk away back toward the camps. The vampires that had walked out of the healing tents with their strength somewhat recovered had stopped and sat down. Their minds were in turmoil. Years septa trapped. Years spent suffering. Yet, now the monster that had done so was gone. The anger and rage they had pent up was also lost in this unique situation because they had no one to blame or get revenge on. Yet, they still saw the wonders in front of them. No war happening between the vicious monsters as they remembered. Nobody coming with armies to fight them. Just a joint alliance here to refurbish the damaged lands. Take their ruins and make it green and new. It was such a striking difference that they believed they may be in an entirely different world. The only evidence of the grave and brutal past that they remembered being around was the distant figure of the corrupted floating city moving toward the ocean even deeper than before. That was the one shadow that was looming over the earth and whatever goals there was to be had to unite more people. "That's just how it all goes. All of you are going to feel shocked like this for the entire time until you just get used to it. The Genesis alliance is bigger and more developed than what you are even imagining. Especially now that you are all joining us." Alice had come out to see the same sight. But when she took notice of the many vampires resting and watching, she felt the need to say a few words. Just to help them along. Everyone had these moments when they first came to Genesis. When they first met the party as a whole. So much had happened and so much was still happening. Even the people founding Genesis would be thrown for a loop every single day when something new was discovered. This was just their lives now. "Did you hear, a vampire dragon egg was found. Even your oldest history survived in that little egg. Maybe you will have a chance to meet it and watch it grow up besides other dragons." Alice continued to shock them. This time, she giggled a little seeing their recovering gaunt faces become even more surprised. She finally felt a little of what it must be like to be Walker. The person that consistently shocked everyone and everything that could comprehend his words. His actions. "Now, you should all relax more. Worry about how well you are healing so that you won't die of shock when you come back to Genesis. The unique races all work together to build it. Even the dwarves made an underground area. No sun there if it will be more comfortable for you." Alice saw them even more surprised. She stretched a little and waved to Walker who was slowly approaching. His eyes were a little downcast since he had mentally burned his energy focusing so much on the flows of manas over everything else. Regardless of the better understandings he had gained by doing so, he still felt the tiredness that came with that. "Alice, mind if I help you bandage and clean up? I could use a break from

mana." Alice just giggled again before locking arms with Walker and making way back toward the healing tents. ...

#### Chapter 2054. His Goals

With The many things accomplished, the topic finally fell on to things that no one wanted to bring up. "The corrupted city is moving further away. Too far away to easily follow." Ventus knew well that she was the only one that could easily leave the land and venture through the sky following the corrupted floating city. As the wind dominator dragon, she did not really need to land as long as she remained focused on the wind mana around her. "I could pursue it, but when I face some of the monsters as large and even more unknown than I,..." Current knew well that some monsters in the vast oceans were a match for him at his size. Even as water dominator dragon, the monsters in the oceans could be large enough that they would cause him damage. Beyond that, they could make him lose track of the corrupted floating city. Becoming only able to follow the currents of the ocean would lead Current away from his goals at that point.

"We have no idea where the demon lord and his remaining follower is going. We only know that Sloth will most likely remain within the corrupted floating city since that is his sin title in action. That means we will also have to face two foes at once besides the legions of corrupted undead. And an undead wyvern dragon fusion. An abomination of a creature." The way that Scylla put it, they were at a massive disadvantage. The Genesis forces could pursue the corrupted floating city with ships. They had made a few more with the assistance of the dwarves and the angels as well. This had massively improved their chances of trade along both continents without the teleportation rune formations. However, that was not enough. The dangers of the oceans were not small. Just sailing it through the open ocean once was enough to be thankful for. Again, it would seem somewhat impossible. Going further, to remain within the ocean while at war? Nearly impossible. That was all assuming that the demon lord didn't kill and change more of the ocean monster sin to corrupted undead monsters that could fight for him. If that was the case, then the entire ocean could become a risky situation. An army of monsters that could not be handled. "I think we should focus on the item he gathered here. The demon lord did not come here for the vampires or the knowledge that they had. He broke in to their vault to steal a fragment of elemental purity. An item known for being a potential bridge between our world and the elemental planes." "You mentioned that before Walker. But when you say that's what else do you mean? What could it do? Isn't it impossible to get to the elemental planes without potentially dying?" Gil's focus was on the fact that he had no idea about the elemental planes being accessible whatsoever. "Well, if it is an item that allows him to bridge two planes to us, that could be good. We can help the world return to what it should be. But the space between the elemental planes and our world. That is the issue." Everyone looked at Walker as they realized the risks of this. "If done wrong, then more corrupted manas will pour in to the world and ruin us. Everyone will be mindless, brutal, and corrupted monsters." Leon understood the massive risk here. While the demon lord had his plans, the world would suffer much worse. "That may be the goal, right? The demon lord hates the world itself and wants it destroyed?" From what Remey believed, this was the overall goal of the demon lord they fight. That the destruction of the world was the goal not the means or a side effect. "Then we will burn him to ash. He will not harm the world in which I exist." Ignus growled out trying to keep his anger on hold. To be fair, he had been

fairly calm for a large amount of time due to his focus on pure fire elemental mana gathering. "Don't think that would be the case. While purifying the world would be something he may do in his own twisted way. It feels wrong." Rise had been very distant. Her focus on other aspects of her new strength and also the usage of light against others. She had taken a domineering role in changing the way that others with light affinity used light mana. "And your theory is?" Mordant wanted to hear what Rise had to say. He had his own theories related to gaining ever more power to an unknown end. "Well, there is something he needs a great deal of mana for. More than what is here. The elemental planes have pure mana of each form. Even access to manas that are not dense within our world. Death, life, space, time, and maybe more. What if he wants this manas to bend the world to his will and potentially alter it entirely." "It just sounds like a bat throwing a tantrum and wanting everything to be his way. We should find a place to fight him and handle it." Barry was blunt. This wasn't unlike him, however, it was more forward than usual. "I see your sentiment there, but, I believe that sister and I believe that he has a different goal. Sister told me about the first time that my family saw the immortal king. The story of a boy who became a demon, then a monster." Onyx could recall this from when he was smaller. Midnight had shared the story with him through her eyes. Now that they were sitting in this position, there was a chance to take the story for another thing entirely. Changing the perspective to a more human side. A perspective that many of them were missing since they had only seen the demon lord as a monster from the start. "Onyx, you're not saying that the story the immortal king told us might be the entire reason that the demon lord is looking for power? That the entire reason he went from hero system user, to demon, to monster, is to regain what he lost?" Walker's understanding of what Onyx was thinking hit everyone like a ton of bricks to the head. 10:53

"That he pursued strength to gather enough knowledge to get what he needed. Years of weakness after fighting the immortal chasing trace left him slumbering. He took over the demons and grew in strength. Then broke in to their library's secret area. Those were the ruins of angels who left the world." "From there, he learned that he could access the elemental planes and even create undead that did not perish. That could rebuild themselves." Walker took a very large deep breath. The pressure around everyone felt heavier than before since they could grapes on to what the theory was at this point. "Then he gained the corrupted runes and tapped in to corrupted mana. He will use the fragment of elemental purity to use pure manas from any and all elemental planes, even corrupted manas, to bring back what was taken from him? Even if it ends everything. That's what you think?" No one had words to speak out loud. Midnight had been thinking similar things as she understood humans a lot better since she had grown beside them. Onyx had just finished her and many other's thoughts. Simply because he was able to communicate with them and see the various points of view. "That just leaves us with where." Alma's voice broke the silence that could have been heavier than any mana pressure that any of them gave off. No one wanted to guess what damage could come of this or even if it was possible, yet here they were. "I believe that is where we will be of assistance." The voice came from a familiar natural alchemist. The disappearance and reappearance of the echidna was like trying to ask the world a direct question. It just didn't have answers when it was wanted. They came as the world willed it. "There is a place out there. A large island free of monsters or any life other than the ruins left behind by the lost race. The race that lost their forms and ascended beyond the mana that we know of. That island houses the ruins of where they gave up their forms. It left a mark on the world. The place in the world closest to the elemental planes." The natural alchemist was speaking sadly. It was clear she knew more because the world had

shared it with her and her people. "Then that settles it. We need to prepare for a battle on that island. In that place closest to the elemental planes. Before the world and everything we know is forced to handle corrupted manas while the elemental planes are damaged." Walker could see the dangers. Could see the last hurdle that they needed to overcome to remain safe. To have true peace. ...

## Chapter 2055. Guidance In Mana

The decision to follow what the echidna had said was not hard. These were trusted people that had helped multiple times. The fact that most of the echidna had left again though, was what Walker focused on. That was why he had allowed himself to split from the meeting and speak with the natural alchemist again. "I was wondering, what have you all been doing?" He knew that it would be related to handling the corruption. The chaotic manas were wreaking havoc on the world right now. It was not going away either. "Exactly what you think we have been. I was creating new potions that would help assist the usage of natural mana. However, we mostly received quests from the will of the world to journey to various other places. Other continents." She looked carefully at Walker. "Well, I knew that there might be other continents other than the genesis alliance and the Sigil continent. Makes sense. The world is bigger than even I can explore in such a short time." It was really not a surprise at all to Walker. he would have easily guessed that the world was ten times bigger than what he knew. This was all assuming that the span of the elemental planes was something he could explore at all. He had no idea how large they were and what things would be like if he were to go outside of the world to explore them. "You should know though, besides coming here to teach the natural mana affinity potion created by myself and the quest from the world... I am to teach you. How to unlock the real way of the world. You need to so that you can potentially balance the upcoming risks of battle." This made Walker freeze in his thoughts. He was very glad that he was not with everyone else. They had accepted that he had asked to split off for a private conversation since he was the most focused on natural mana. Walker had an affinity for it. He also had Fleur who was slumbering to gather more natural mana. However, he often wondered if she would go off on her own coming toward this battle. Not because he felt she would abandon him, but because Fleur was deeply connected to the world. She might even become a world spirit and embody more of the world's will as a whole. That could take her elsewhere rather than with the party. "The real way of the world? I have a few ideas. Things that everyone felt were not entirely correct." whether it showed or not, Walker was feeling uneasy. He had long felt that there was more to the system that the world created for everyone. They were individual systems, each focused on the things that someone could do. Gil had been an archer who became an arcane archer. Yes, it was well above what others could do, but what if he wanted to become something else? The world somehow just knew what was best for everyone? Many people got systems that did not align with what they needed in life. That was one reason that people suffered. There were also those that didn't receive a system because they had not done the right things to activate it. Yet, that had been removed. People had been given systems even though they had not received them before their cut off birthday. Due to this, Walker and many others had understood what it meant for the world to be interrupted in its flow. They had been unable to awaken their systems because the world had not had the time to be able to grant the systems as it desired. This brought to more questions though. Was this all the world was stopped from doing? Wasn't there more to it? Were the echidna been using systems in the same way? They had all acted in ways that were aside from what they might be confined in to with a system specifically for their positions. The evidence of this were the echidna warriors. They had battle skills and other things related

to their warrior status. However, when walker and the others had been in their village, the echidna had been able to do even more. They had been able to help around the village building, repairing, and various other tasks not related to being a warrior. Some even used skills that walker had which he was surprised by. "I see that you already have ideas. While I am forbidden from explicitly showing you, I can guide you. But can you immerse yourself in natural mana so much so that you feel lost within it? Can you hide yourself within the mana so that all that is left is one eye witnessing the true path of mana. Can you look beyond just the mana you control and allow yourself to open yourself to the true depths of mana as a whole?" "You are talking about true mana. Aren't you? Not just natural mana, but you want me to see where natural mana ends and true man forms." This was not really a question. Walker had caught on to the hints being dropped. While he was unsure why the world limited the natural alchemist from sharing more information, he somewhat felt he knew. If he were to learn how others did it, he would not find his own way to interpret all these manas coming together. He would also be blinded by what he was told he should feel. What he was told he should see. Not what he did witness as the flow around him. Therefore, he had to comprehend it all himself from his own perspective. That way, he could be able to grasp the real flow that should happen. Awaken the real use of the systems that the world created. While Walker's mind began to race, the natural alchemist left him to think. She had done as her quest had asked and begun Walker on the path necessary. Now she had an alchemical Brawler to meet with. One that was already waiting for her. "Please tell the rest of your family that he will need to be moved while traveling for the next few days. He is entering an extremely deep form of meditation that will leave him vulnerable." The natural alchemist saw that Remey mentally communicated with Onyx. That left her with a much calmer feeling since it was a little risky for Walker to delve so deeply in to mana when he was not raised doing so as the echidna were. "So, you came here to show off what you can make, right? I knew you would use those formulas from the affinity potions. But I managed to improve them. I even made a potion that is considered a grand potion. Above all other potions for fire affinity boosting." Remey's pride showed clearly on her face and in her tone of voice. Seeing pride in alchemy, the natural alchemist smiled widely. As an echidna who communed with nature itself, alchemy came more naturally than most things. Feeling that Remey had advanced significantly and stepped within her own doman of alchemy, she was also proud. "You have grown a lot, but why are you not using your flames to create potions without tools? Can your methods not match your ability yet? You may be unable to create the lowest of the natural mana affinity potions unless you can create potions without cauldrons or other tools." "That is because she has been focusing on her new path. She is a dominator dragon through and through. She is also the only equal I have." Ignus had listened to this from the side. He had no reason to dwell on anything else other than the potential changes in alchemy that he had been working on with Remey. He was much more attached than what he showed. "I can sense the changes. She is not a being that should live here. Cut off from the elemental plane of fire. I can feel the purity of mana. That is why I question her. As you can also use flames of the same quality. Even though you lack the understanding of alchemy required, you could create flames for her to use." It was odd seeing someone push back against Ignus. Only Remey felt that she and Walker could actively do so without risking him exploding in a fit of annoyance or anger. "If you claim that I am limiting her by not pushing her. You are wrong. I was witness to the creation of that grand potion. I will be witness to anything beyond that as well." "Then you should be joining us in feeling the other manas that the flames you control can manipulate within herbs." The natural alchemist hummed a little while she opened up a satchel full of herbs. Some of which Remey had never seen before. ...

## Chapter 2056. In the Flow

"So, he will just be staying like this?" Gi stood next to Walker. He was wondering just what it meant that Walker would be in this cross legged position meditating for who knew how long. "Yes, he is apparently going to finally learn true mana and whatever else. But I have no idea what that actually means." Su was unsure. They had heard Walker talk about how he had to understand natural mana more. That he had to grasp more than just natural mana though. That he had to comprehend what natural mana combining with omre of the other mana meant. The idea to understand death. Life, space, and time was simple in theory but complicated in practice. I he was already sure that he had to understand them all individually. Yet, the theory that he had to see the whole, was a little more interesting. However, it also confused the party members. From their perspective, the smaller manas made up the whole. That left the true mana which was all combined, as the final solution to understanding all of those manas. Not that they thought Walker would understand that all right away. "How long?" Midnight's reaction was quiet. She felt that Walker would step too far away from them if he were to understand all manas. If he were to comprehend True mana as a whole. It could greatly separate Walker from everyone. "At least three days. That's what Remey told us she heard the natural alchemist say. But Remey is also studying with the natural alchemist. Haven't you all seen the other echidna popping up here and there to teach their methods and skills?" Su wondered just what was going on here. While it was natural that the echidna were helping them, it felt off. Like the echidna were starting to share secrets that they had kept for good reasons. Even in another mindset, if the echidna had decided to share all their secrets, why now?

"I feel wrong saying this, but are we missing the seriousness of all this?" Gil kept himself calm while looking at Midnight, Su, and Onyx. he also wanted to include Remey. But she was occupied. She wouldn't step away from making her alchemy technique for anything right now. "If the world is giving the echidna quests to share their secrets with us so that everyone can break through to the proper flow of the world, or whatever we should be part of. Then does it mean that the world might be too threatened now? Was that fragment that Walker told us about too dangerous? Did we fail?" A weight fell on all of them. They realized that if Gil was correct, then it meant that even though the evil vampire they had defeated was gone, that the entire party had failed. Beyond that, the demon lord was still powerful enough to beat all of them together. "You are probably right." Su showed some of her mental fatigue and sighed. The drawn out breath that followed was enough to make Gil and Midnight worry. The only one remaining still was Onyx. his eyes following the actions of the few echidna that he could spot from where they spoke. "If things are this bad, then we will learn a few things from Walker when it is done. Midnight and Onyx have the closest bonds with him. So I can bet that whatever the changes are he gains, they will too. I might get a little help because of my bond with Midnight as her guardian, but you have your own ways. You have the elven ways." Su knew well that if the real battle was coming, that the opportunities they had now were invaluable. "It's the pure drop of high elf blood, huh?" Gil also sighed now. He had expected something a little like this. Not that it was a bad thing, but because he felt that he had barely begun to scratch the surface of the being that has literally been the source of the elven race. Gil had just made these gains when it came to becoming closer to the elves as a whole. He also was still human. However, he had to change the way he thought and focus on his style of dagger usage. The one that allowed him to use natural mana that gathered around him. The high elven dagger

technique allowed Gil to do this, but it also allowed him to resonate that mana with his newfound blood. Because of this, he had begun to sense the manas around him much more. The key to this being that he remained focused and open to the natural flow of manas around him. He also knew that in doing so, he had to understand what changed his body was going through. He had already seeing his ears become slightly pointed to match the elves. He had tried his best to ignore other changes. Slightly risen cheekbones. His height being slightly taller than it had been. And his body being slightly more flexible overall. All of this proved that he was more like the elves. But it also meant he might be further from being human like his mother and father. Like many others he cared for in the world and strove to defend. He had committed his life to Alma, his love. He just understood that he had roots. He had an origin that he did not want to toss aside. Yet, he had to accept that he was progressing and move to adapt himself. To be able to become the one that could protect many more than just the elven race. "Do you think the origin of the elven race felt burdened by what he was?" Gil's question made You look at him with a calm but serious look. "I think that he created that burden so that he could feel the joy of it all. I want to protect everyone so that we can see them grow. See them smile. That's why I will defend everything we work toward as a family to the very end." Su's words resonated with the air itself. She was speaking from her very core. Midnight even nodded in agreement. Her eyes darting between everyone else. "Sisters, brother. Even if the world requires us to grow beyond what we would normally be. We are still us. We may change, I may grow too large for one home to cover me. But I know that I will still feel that home everywhere in my memories and in your presence. So let us tackle the leading step ahead of the others. So that we can guide them later." "Pfft, Onyx the philosopher." Gil laughed a little. But he didn't look to be making fun of Onyx in the least. He looked happy. "You know you'll always be the tiny little serpent that hatched from an egg and wrapped yourself around Walker to stay warm and absorb light mana. Right?" his hand patted Onyx's head for a moment before Gil shook away his negative and fearful thoughts. "We move forward then. Just like always. And after we understand what's what, we make sure we get a little revenge on Walker for trying to skip ahead of us. And Remey too, she's doing the same thing." "Agreed." Midnight, Onyx, and Su all responded. Their faces holding a look of determination that would have scared anyone in to moving a little faster. Especially Walker and Remey who would feel that they could be beaten right here and now. "I will see you later. And I will bring Walker to the main camp where one of the dragons can help carry him along. We are going to gather the ships to pursue the corrupted city." Su took up the lead and easily lifted Walker up to carry him in his statue like meditative position. Midnight followed carefully. Her mind elsewhere as she was searching herself for the next steps that she could take. To match Walker. While this happened, Walker was allowing himself to fall apart. Allowing his very mind to meld with the manas flowing around him. He was trying to see beyond himself and the manas that were currently in contact with him. He could sense the life mana thumbing through him much more clearly than he had been able to sense it just some time ago. That was the same for the space mana. He could feel the ambiguity of where and how it existed. The mystery of it enough to drive anyone crazy. That was the same for the death mana that he had managed to grasp at. Like wisps floating by, there was death all around. Every monster killed had been a place where death mana came to be. But it also inspired darkness mana to allow rot to happen. Then for life mana to come fill that place. Furthermore, he sensed that time was passing in off intervals. As if he was being pushed in and out of a different flow. When he was focused and time passed quickly. When he was unfocused and time passed slowly. All of these feelings slammed in to one another. Over and over. It tempered him but confused him like nothing he had ever experienced. He tried to grasp

these feelings but could not reign them in. They were wild and uncontrollable with his force. So what was he to do now?

## Chapter 2057. Just A Part

The feeling. The feeling that he was looking too small was eating away at Walker. He could feel the manas flowing around him. He could feel the natural mana pulled in by Fleur as she had woken up and begun to help with the meditation. She had not hesitated when she realized what Walker was trying to do. Her innate bond with natural mana helped him immensely. But she also knew that as a member of the spirit trace, she had to understand herself better too. Therefore, working with Walker would allow her to be able to walk in to that path much further than what she had expected at this point. The changes in Fleur were much more than what could be seen. Besides having a more solid body made of various manas mixing together and ever changing, she had mimicked the appearance of a young human girl. This was because she felt most comfortable in such a way. Not that she couldn't change form as she made her body out of manas. Many spirit race existed as various appearances now. She knew that she had grown a lot becoming world recognized as a race. A lot of the pressure and whispers from the world as a whole had disappeared. She was no longer pushed on the path of becoming a world spirit for the sake of balancing the world. Now she was doing so because that was a unique path she could walk. Walker and her could share this through their bind. Especially since they had become closer due to Fleur becoming a spirit race recognized by the world instead of just a spirit. Not that just a spirit was anything lesser. It was incredibly valuable. Regardless, their bond had only increased. Walker could sense the uniqueness of their bind and how the natural mana attracted to Fleur was many times greater. She had her own skills that were more defined. But she also had no system. This felt like something that was still in action though. The spirit race lacked communication clarity due to their methods of speaking. They preferred to rely on mana instead of openly communicating. This just came naturally through the years of them being elemental spirits. They preferred the unspoken words that came with actions and the feeling of mana flowing. Because of this, Walker focused on how Fleur was developing the natural manas to strengthen her body. It felt as if she was more in tune with nature and the flow of those manas because she did not conform to the normal set of systems. But that didn't mean that she didn't have a system that the world provided. How else would she use skills if she didn't? How else would she get experience if she didn't? Therefore, as the two meditated, Walker and Fleur focused on her unique situation. The manas that they could sense were just part of things. They could sense the elemental and natural manas easily. But the other manas, that was where they were limited. For the two to grasp them, did not mean that they were making the right kind of progress. Therefore, focusing on the systems that they had, seemed better. Fleur could sense the small attachment to the world that she had because she had been just a natural mana spirit, then a high natural mana spirit, and now on her way to become something else. The idea that they had to look larger while also wondering about this true flow of the world made both of them grasp at a feeling. A feeling that they could follow other paths. Walker focused mainly on mana and . Simply because it had been what he was best at. However, doing so had brought him closer to the world and given him a variety of skills due to his jack of all trades system. Fleur had been only focused on natural mana. But witnessing the fire elemental spirits taking on unique forms of fire that she could not understand by adding the unique other manas to themselves, she understood that she could follow a path like that. She could branch out from what could be a world spirit and potentially look to be a true mana spirit. Something that she was unsure even existed. With these

thoughts in mind, the pair felt a push back. Like a wall of sorts within them. The life mana that resided within them hummed though. That small reaction proved that life mana was deeply connected to the world and the system of mana flowing through it. How life and the will of the world that has created all the pathways for nature to follow came to be. 'The skill true mana researcher had been taken from the universal researcher class. This class skill would be inaccessible unless the user properly touched on the larger will of existence beyond the will of the world. 'True mana researcher- passive

While in a meditative state, this skill will become active when focusing on the sources of manas and their origin. By doing so, there is a chance that the wider next of knowledge can be comprehended. Skills, effects, titles, and various other aspects of existence can be understood due to this enhancement. Only those that have touched on true mana origin without this skill can gain this skill which enhances the ability to comprehend all things. Learning the simple fact that the world is only a portion of all things causes this skill to become embedded in the soul of the one understanding this. Therefore, it allows any damages to the surrounding mana flows to become clearer and potentially more aligned with the proper flow. While the grand laws used to create all things are inaccessible, they are never lost. They can be...' Part of the words associated with this odd skill that has just appeared ended. Walker understood something though. The slight bit of fog as he had started to think that the world was just a portion of this was correct. The elemental planes were cut off which was the broken flow of all things. The entirety of what he should know was limited because he had always been in a bubble of sorts. Trapped separately from what he could understand and grapes due to these flows being broken. Furthermore, seeing that the system has proven that there was more to the world and not just what they knew was awe inspiring. The world's will was trying to unite all things since it was just a part of what it should be. Therefore, the will of the world was more of a being or flow of manas that was cut off. Like a spirit trying to reform with its body. The idea that the system called it a class skill though, made Walker think very hard. He had somewhat touched on this before. The idea that the systems were broken. If that was the case, then would they be called a class and not a system? Was this what the echidna had? They had something called classes and not systems. Was the system just a guide for the class skills being developed? If that was the case, then everyone should have access to the system as the world had already repaired that possibly. Therefore, having systems be limited to one thing was only because the world could not support the proper usage of a system and what the unique aspects of them would be, called classes. If you are not reading this at Web.com, then sorry the content you're reading is stolen!

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Please say no to piracy! Don't take part in crime! Don't patronize thieves! With Walker's thoughts matching Fleur's, they both also understood that they had not needed to research true mana in the way that they had elemental mana. They did not need to bring together all manas together to make true mana. Instead, they had to comprehend something about what existence used and made up. How it should flow to allow all manas to exist in general. They had been led askew by their own ideas and feelings about natural mana as a whole. With their minds cleared, they saw how they had missed so

many chances to look outside their own perspectives. The feeling of mana also changed around them. They could sense the more vague other manas rather than just the elemental manas. This was another boon from the true mana researcher passive skill. It was allowing them to see a little more of what they had missed that was always in plain sight. This being the case, Fleur saw her chance to also use this skill and focus on the development of her body. She started to focus and meditate while remaining within the spirit mark in Walker's Body. That way, she could grow and comprehend more. She could also share those feelings with Walker. Meanwhile, Walker found himself catching on to the feelings of other things outside his little meditation hyper focus. The sudden hunger of his body from not eating, along with the feeling that he was not where he had been when he began meditating with every fiber of focus that he had.

#### Chapter 2058. Not Just A Statue

"Why do I sense so much water mana? And why is the ground moving?" Walker spoke out loud. But he didn't get an immediate answer. Instead, he just started to register that he heard some very similar sounds as to what he had heard before. "Three days my foot! You sat there like a statue for a week!" The fist that hit Walker's shoulder carried all the annoyance that was in the voice. However, it felt like a fair response if he had actually sat there for a week meditating when he thought that he would be much faster than that. "Walker, you didn't even move when Alice called you." Su spoke up next. Before Walker had even opened his eyes, he had realized exactly what had happened and what had been happening. He could sense the manas around him with much more clarity. It was like studying the world for the first time after never truly seeing it. He felt that he could better call on elemental manas than before. Better call on the natural mana that was also all around him. Yet, he also noticed the other manas flowing here and there. The life mana that flowed in odd patterns through the air and even within the metal of the ship beneath him. The death mana that came and went to counter that life mana. He couldn't touch them and influence them because he still lacked that information, but he could sense it. There were also the rare bits of space mana that appeared whenever someone would move or something would move. It felt odd to sense it. Almost like trying to hold on to an after image. It wasn't really there to touch, but it could be registered. Even more mysterious was the seemingly heart beats like mana of time. It appeared every single moment that Walker tried to register what it was. But just like that, he would lose grasp of that feeling. Almost as if it was mocking him. Or playing an awkward game of tag. Always out of his perception but there on the edges. He had yet to comprehend the time mana and where it sat in the world. But because he knew that it existed in the larger picture, he could now vaguely sense it. He could feel where it should be and where it was. With all of this, he was picking up small bits of corrupted mana. The manas that were vibrating with their own life about them. They were having their fights with the manas that were calm and organized. Like they were trying to conform to the world but kept being rejected because they had not been merged with nature as other manas did. All of this stunned Walker since he was looking without looking. His true mana sense was definitely helping here beyond what it had. That could be said to be his perception of the world now. It had been opened up beyond what it had once been. A change of perspective was what he had ended the entire time for him to register what he was missing. Even the way that fire and light mana existed around him was different. The fusion that happened to just bring heat down from the rays of the sun to where he sat was odd and new to him. He had never properly focused on this interesting relationship that didn't really cause damage but made the world warm enough to even live in. As he opened his eyes, he found that the entire part had come over. Midnight and Onyx as the only two that were resting calmly. "You both told everyone that I was waking

up from my meditation?" he could tell that from just their binds. He could sense them much more clearly. Besides just their binds alone, he could catch on to what was being shared between them. Small portions of their manas were being sent to him and his to them. While he had known that this was a potential and already knew that his race was changing in unique ways because he was receiving something from a dragon and an abyssal serpent, Walker had not known how to a detailed method., Right now though, he could feel that the added manas that they would gain but their bodies didn't need right away, would be traded. This brought along changes to all of them. Midnight was able to better comprehend the skills that Walker had related to her. The elemental affinities in particular. The same was for Onyx. he was gaining more intelligence. His mental abilities were influenced by the dragon and the human emotions that came with Walker and Midnight. This sounded like he was thinking of Onyx as foolish and less intelligent. That could only be wrong. It was just adjusting the strength of a dragon's mind and the adaptability of a human's mind to the more instinctual mind of the abyssal serpent. Just realizing these things allowed Walker to understand why his body was naturally stronger now than it had been. He didn't gain these things from just leveling up. It also came from the bond switch Midnight and Onyx. He was better able to use the dragon related skills because Midnight had shared her mana with him through their bind. He was better able to manipulate natural mana and understand it because of his bids with Fleur. Then, he was better able to absorb mana and draw it in because that was what Onyx did to sustain himself. It was all connected more than what he had even realized. "Look at me." Alice spoke with more rigid of a tone than what Walker had ever heard before. This snapped him right out of any thought about mana researching, his bonds with Onyx and Midnight, and anything else. The angry face he found Alice making did not match the slight fear he felt for himself. Not because Alice could hurt him, but because he had surely hurt her by being in this meditative state for too long. Much too long. "I'm sorry. I got too caught up and should have let myself be more observant. I promise to make it up to you." Seeing that he knew what to say and what he had to make up to her, Alice let the angry expression fade before taking Walker's hand to help him up from the ground. "How have things been going? I figure that a lot has happened and I missed it all?" He felt ashamed that he had missed so much. Especially since he could see three ships to each side. Plus, five more were behind them. Genesis had more than done what they had promised when it came to the growth of their ships. Yet, he noticed that they were mostly undamaged. Not a single monster mark on them to be honest. "They made the teleportation runes big enough to teleport the ships! How much mana did that take!" Walker suddenly realized that this was the only way it all happened. "Now he catches on to the runes used. Not even that we are in the ocean. Or that one of the ships has trees on it since the elves brought trees in case they couldn't manipulate the plants on the island we are traveling to." Remey also sounded a little annoyed. But she was also more relaxed now that Walker had woken up properly from meditation. It meant a lot of new information for sure. "The elves needed that... Oh, the island that might be close enough for the demon lord to get mana from the elemental planes." Walker grasped the concept after remembering what he had been told. But he also looked around and realized that there were a few echidna warriors nearby. The echidna must have arrived to be able to join the final upcoming fight. "Well, you missed the ships arriving through a newly made teleportation rune that focuses on space mana which a first of his kind space rune carver managed to create after completing a quest to learn the space rune itself. Then it was used to move the ships from where they were created, two of them being unfinished." They were finished by the joint forces while the vampires began to show their strengths in regeneration. That's how we have their entire race on the ships with us below deck where the sunlight will not bother them. They chose to join us in this battle so that they can show their will to change their race's fate too."

"And we have also managed other things but you will catch up." Su said a little bit however, she also saw that the royal dragons who had been flying in the sky had noticed that Walker was awakened. They were surely going to ask him what he understood. "I guess I have to tell everyone what I understood first." ...

## Chapter 2059. Wider Perspective

"Let's get Gil first. He should be here in a minute since the dragons already came down." Su made it clear that she wanted everyone to hear this once. That made a lot of sense to Walker since she would need to be able to show that they were all on the same page better. Since they had all been waiting for Walker and taking turns arriving to watch him, it was easy to grasp that nothing much had happened. There had not been any major battles that had threatened the forces as they had banded together on ships. The ships had encountered a few monsters, but no storms after leaving the beaches of the Sigil continent. Furthermore, there were amazing guides in the echidna. They felt the existence of the island in question. They also knew well that there was a lot that could be done to avoid massive dangers based on weather or the flow of elemental manas. This all added up to a surprisingly safe journey. It was also why they were able to maintain focus on the large number of Genesis forces that had been brought over through all of this. The cost of mana to bring them all here was massive. This was something that every kingdom of their alliance had voted on as the maximum priority as they had received the information from the party. The information that there was a potential that the demon lord could end the world, would have made them act anyways. They all supported the war against him and his singular evil focuses. But, when it was made known that the entire world could collapse in to chaotic manas because of the choices the demon lord made, that was where all bets were called off. The joint kingdoms sent almost every possible troop that they did not need to maintain peace. The threats of corrupted monsters, plants, and otherwise could be handled with the bare minimum troops that they had within their borders. While putting additional stress on their people, this was not a bad thing. It was allowing them to focus on the young regeneration left behind. They could take the lead to protect their homes while learning new things at a faster rate. It would make their entire populations stronger than they had been before when the older generation returned. The young inexperienced forces would be ready to take over in the future while the knowledge from the more experienced veterans would return to nourish the young. It was all a good thing in the long term. That was if everything succeeded as it should though. If there was a failure from the hero's war... that wasn't worth thinking about. Only stress and fear could come of it. As the royal dragons landed in front of the party, Ventus had picked up Gil from another ship. She had seemingly grabbed him without saying much so he was a little out of sorts. But he was ready to listen when he saw Walker. When he felt that the manas around Walker were different. But not in a way that he could sense. "We heard that you woke up." Mordant was the first to speak. His eyes following the odd ways that Walker's shadow moved. Normally, Mordant felt he could grasp on to the darkness mana around Walker. He could manipulate it, specifically, the shadows which had innate amounts of darkness mana. But now, that sense of control or possible control was gone. "I learned about the echidna. By meditation. Well, I learned how they view the world and why they are so advanced. They were not only born that way, but they had the ability to look at the world as just a piece and not the manas as pieces of the world." Walker made them all look at him with the same expression. They wondered what in the world they could be saying. He laughed slightly. Especially seeing that everyone thought that he was speaking foolishly. "The world is just a part of what it should be. Imagine

that you focus on your body. Your mind is your mind and has all the knowledge. But without a body, you wouldn't be doing anything really? Right?" There were nods all around, and a small tsk from Ignus who thought Walker was treating them as dumb. "So, the world is just one part. One mind. The elemental planes are the rest of it. It's all one large part of all of existence. We just aren't able to see it since it's all cut off. By understanding that and realizing that manas are all cut up from true mana, then we should understand more." "It might take some time to grasp all this, but I got a skill called true mana researcher. It's basically proof that I am studying the mana that should be, not the separate manas. It also allows me a little insight. Mentioning words like class and letting me comprehend a little more about the systems we have." "Ask yourself, why were the systems activated at certain ages? Why were they focused on certain jobs or professions? Why couldn't we learn skills outside that? Why are we limited so much but after the world started to return closer and closer to the proper flow, did the age limit for getting a system disappear?"

"Why did the system's start to advance to different systems. Like brawler to alchemical brawler..." Remey realized that she was an example of how the system had changed for her and she could do more. It made no sense if the systems were to be thought about as some solid things. 'The system is the system. It allows all of existence to see more and organize themselves. The world is just part of that and had to work without the rest of its parts. So, it was doing what it could while limited.' Walker spoke with more pride and determination than before. He felt like he had peered in to an abyss of problems only to return with the solutions that had been scratching the sides of his mind for years. "You're saying that we are limited because the world is, limited. That the world's will is just a portion of the greater picture. We must examine our perceptions of what we think that we know?" Rise was raising her eyebrows at this. She had been wondering what the light elemental plane would be like, but she also felt that she had been missing a portion of what she needed to know if she desired to go there. "Purer manas were left to the elemental planes and corrupted mana between them and us. You said that. So, we can just fix that, right?" Gil was focused on solving the overall problem instead. He felt it was the better focus to have. "Does that mean all the world prompts from the systems were just it saying that we are working the right way? That everything it said was rewarding us for achieving what it needs to achieve to become whole?" Su felt that they had actually been doing more than a hero's work. "Hero for the world too. That's what we are." Onyx nearly whispered this out to everyone. It was a heavy sentence. It came with a lot more than just some pressure after all. "We can save it too." Midnight broke all their thoughts when she spoke up. From her perspective, they had already been working on helping the world too. No one just thought of it this way. They remained focused on the people. Not the entire world as one being. "We are. We are helping the will of the world and the world as a whole. When it all comes together, we might have classes. Basically, my master of none and jack of all trade system, will just be a class. Like a job. A mage could learn skills for survival, but focus on . Things like that. It would be different, but everyone would have more ability to learn more. To be what they wanted to be." Walker felt his body filled with energy. 'The world approves.'

There was a single announcement between all of them after Walker had spoken. It made a lot of sense. "And we also get fewer quests. I have barely looked at the system I have since all the skills have become smoother. It's more of a part of me now." Remey also brought up an important point. As the flow of

nature and the world had improved, they had seen less and less of the systems showing quests or information. Not because it didn't need to, but because they had been changing more than what they had realized. "So before we get to this place of battle, we will need to change our perspectives more. I will do that." Current took the lead and leaped in to the waters to swim underneath the ships. He was going to work on his own perception of the world. The others sense that this was right. It quickly left Walker standing alone again. Only Alice by his side looking at him expectantly. "I guess you and I will have some time to spend with one another. Feel like a meal?" Walker smiled softly as Alice nodded in agreement to his idea. ...

## Chapter 2060 2060. Complete Worries

The sudden split up and the realization that they had all been small minded left many confused. They had no idea how they had missed so much. But they had never experienced more. They had only been limited because of their own minds and the state of the world. It wasn't that everyone wanted space because they could not think well enough unless they were alone. It was more so that they weren't sure how to handle this. Being told that you had always known the world to be complete and suddenly being told it wasn't, were very different things. The changes that this could bring on top of the massive amount of growth already, were staggering. If the next generation could be born with a lot of open and free paths, it could mean that all races were more equal.

While racial features would influence everything much more, each race had their own versions of warrior for example. If someone grew up as a dragonkin, the might be a flame dragonkin warrior. But they could also follow a different path.

Many people were the same now. They had systems that they did not feel fit them. Some of those rescued by the Genesis alliance desired to follow in the footsteps of their heroes. Become healers or guardians. Become soldiers or mages. Unfortunately, they were limited without the potential to learn more. But, if the world managed to regain the proper connections to the elemental planes, then there could be more freedom. Whatever Inspired people would guide their class. They would have the system of existence that regulated how they understood things but otherwise, they would have more choices. That was also with the fact that people would learn different skills. Survival skills could be more easily learned by everyone. Would a mage learn how to fight bare handed? Maybe not unless they were learning both as a unique class which overlapped but also limited them in other ways.

The potential was immense. Those were just a few thoughts as everyone shared this sort of information among the general Genesis forces. "You really think we have all only lived part of our lives?" Mordant found himself standing with Terron. Terron's distaste's for the ship and vast waters of the ocean were forced away by their current goals. "None of us had lived a real life until we began to change our perspectives. I was limited by the caves I traveled. The caves I dug. Even now, I compare myself to then. It was easier to say that I was blind then."

"Now, we know that we all have only ever had one eye open. Never really seeing anything." While Terron sounded like he was reciting a long famed quote, it was still very much true. "I assume we should try to keep growing ourselves. When we meet the dragons that live and grow in the elemental planes, we might have to act as intermediaries to bring them together with us. They may be too different." Mordant skins also lingered on this. The dragons knew that the elemental planes were a place that they could go. But had stopped trying because of the incredible risks that came with it. But that didn't mean that dragons had not made it their homes. "If each plane has dragons, I hope they remember their past. We can learn more. Understand more. I hope they also have more flexible minds. They may not have seen what we have." These words from Terron put Mordant in to even deeper thought. Both of them consumed by their own minds. "Stop pacing like that. Just because I came to the lab to think doesn't mean that you need to be here. The more that you pace the less that we are both going to understand this. It's better to just do something that will make us stronger." Remey had been trying to refine herbs. From her training with the natural alchemist, she had begun to grasp some of the potential ways that she could refine herbs in to basic materials and even potions with flames alone. But the process was extremely difficult. Extremely delicate. Even the smallest changes in the room or Remey's focus could cause there to be a failure. That wasn't even when she had been using the newer theories in this technique. The basic ones that seemed to make the most sense and the easiest were still the toughest yielding most of the failures. "You are fine with this? The world is just a small part of what we know. We don't even know that. Now we are to unite the world with the elemental planes and welcome threats from those places. We are joined to protect the alliance, not to allow more threats on to it." Ignus sounded like he was focusing on more than just the Genesis alliance and the dragons. His eyes constricted to only focus on Remey who was still trying not to look at him. "What do you want me to say? What? We should just stay this way? That I should ignore everything about how the world is literally cut off and incomplete? Because the world had a chance to start moving again, I became an alchemist. My younger siblings were able to get systems to start with. They might still have a chance to get the ones that they want in this whole class thing." The soft growl of annoyance wasn't toward Remey it was towards himself. Ignus was unsure of what he should do. If he should sit here and pretend that everything would be fine, or try and continue getting more powerful over everything. "I also need to go there. The plan of fire. My new body and soul, well my new me needs it." Remey's voice was much softer now. She had yet to fully grasp the facts that she would struggle to live somewhere with lesser fire mana around. Right now. She was fine. She had a decent supply of fire mana because of the runes, the alchemy lab, the blacksmith forges, and various other things around the ships. Even the sun shared a decent amount of fire mana that was able to nourish her. But she still had to process it and purify it in to a more condensed form. This was a toll on her body and soul as a dragon soul. Therefore, she was always feeling some form of pressure. But if she was able to throw that pressure off, then there was a clear method of growth. Just by being in that place where fire mana was literally everywhere and all around, would ensure that Remey was able to get everything she needed. "I know that. If you want to go there, just wait for me to get stronger first. You are the only equal I have." Ignus turned away and began to walk out of the alchemy lab. His opinion of Remey being more than just the words he spoke. But that wasn't how he showed it. It was what was unsaid. "Get stronger out there? Just sit your butt in here with me. You can watch me burn herbs in to ash when I lose focus." Remey threw a small bundle of blackened herbs at him. Ignus didn't say a word before sitting down nearby and losing his eyes to look within himself. The only show that he had anything else in mind the slightest of smirks on his face. ...

