

Master 2061

Chapter 2064 2064. Life Is Everywhere

Walker was even more stunned. So much so that the wind manas he was manipulating shivers for a moment causing a shock to go through the ships. Everyone who knew what was happening and how important it was to resist these mists looked toward Walker in fear. They worried that he had been harmed in some form, but were soon relaxed again to find him safe. "Midnight, can you use your wind dragon breath to handle this ship? I need to immediately meditate while I can still sense the manas deep in the ocean. If I do not, then i won't be able to fight the demon lord when we get to that island." The pressure coming from Walker's words told Midnight everything. She had sensed when Walker was shocked by a new understanding. She could feel his emotions in turmoil while he thought and acted at the same time. He was multitasking at a time like this, but that was a good thing. It meant that Walker was learning something very important right now. Seeing multiple mages step up and Midnight taking the lead to make sure that things were safe, Walker gradually released his control of the manas. He also saw that Scylla was taking on a burden here. Using her abilities to make more wind rotate around the ships and also using her affinities with water to push away the mist that threatened to drift too close. Every bubble of toxic mist was handled. But right this second, Walker worried a little before he latched completely on to that feeling of new life mana. Of uniquely pure life mana. ...

Chapter 2065 2065. Pain And Changes

The pain that surfaced as Walker literally played with his own life was something that he could not understand. But something that he also felt was completely right to happen. healing the body or changing the body with training always came with some pain, the healing pain was because the body was changing and growing to repair itself. The changes caused the body to stretch and change in ways that it didn't before. The wounds would always be sore, the very same way that the body was sore after training physically for a long or hard time. Therefore, the life mana would naturally react to those things. Walker had already understood how the body and life mana would work together. The life mana could spur the body to heal better because that was how the body worked. Using light or other healing skills would focus on the body purely. That allowed it to heal and regenerate using the nearby nutrients stored within the body.

Roars came through Walker's slumber. His dreams were filled with massive coiling serpents radiating light and darkness. Ancient dragons stomped through his dreams full of power and pride. Deep within him, his very being felt a calmness and warmth that only nature could process. Whether he could say that these feelings were real or not, Walker knew that he had deeply embedded the shared bonds he had with Fluor, Midnight, and Onyx within his existence as a whole. Not just his soul, but in body and soul combined. This wasn't at all like what Remey had done to change herself. Instead, he had more likely welcomed what he had already been sharing as part of who he was as a whole. While the bonds he had were already influencing him and him them, he now had taken that as part of his being. This major step changed who he was overall, but allowed him to also accept greater partnership from his family. Those bonds could allow him a better connection since he was more like them. It was a deeper and more profound existence that aligned with the way of the world. No, the way of existence. ...

Chapter 2066. Eyes Opening Again

Feeling the sudden change, like their eyes were opened, Midnight and Onyx become very focused. They could sense that Walker was providing them a purer mana from himself. Manas that were the very foundations of their bands with him. While this was the case, they did not rush towards him. They could tell that he was slumbering for the time being. But that was fine. They could use this. Their shared binds had always been emotional and deep. It allowed them to share how they felt and even a little of their own manas with one another. This had shaped their growth very well through the time they had all been together. It was also why they had been able to push one another to get stronger through training. The bonds always gave them a sense of unity. That they always had a pillar to hold them up even when they were the weaknesses. But right now, they could tell that they were better able to comprehend some of the mana that they were already used to holding on to. They could also understand more of the manas that had been hard to grasp. While this did not help Onyx much because he focused on the darkness and light manas that he had affinities for, he could use it. He could sense the other manas much more clearly now. Regardless of using them, he could use this as a chance to be able to understand his opponents. This was a great chance for him to be able to understand how attacks were coming at him. How he might be ambushed. How he could fight back and defend from attacks. All of this was valuable to his battle style. It would even change how he fought overall. He could be much stronger now. Midnight was a little more advanced in her knowledge. She was a true dragon champion. She had various affinities the very same way that Walker did. But she had not been able to meditate and focus on them in the same ways that Walker did. Simply because she was a dragon and not a mage. Therefore, she could take this chance to focus the understandings that her eyes were open to and grow. Walker had connected them much more deeply by enhancing the binds and sharing more with her. Now, she would use that. The manas that she had affinities to felt closer to her. Felt more deeply connected to who she was as a dragon and what she was capable of doing. Adding this to what she had sensed from the other royal dragons while she had been around them, Midnight could use that to grow more. Being able to follow the royal dragons in a way, to mimic the ways that they used their skills, was a great chance. With what she was feeling from Walker's bond with her, she could both copy the royal dragons, and understand how they used their skills. The different elemental dragon breath attacks could rapidly improve. Beyond that, the claw attacks that she used elemental manas to strengthen, would also improve. But that was only a small portion of things. Midnight could strengthen her entire body with these manas. She would be able to do so by focusing on the properties of the manas and how they were reacting within her body. Because of the bond she had with Walker, she felt that this was the right way to use the manas within her naturally. That she just had missed the facts that she could do this. The other dragons used their affinities to do this. Current would use the water manas within him to better control the water manas outside his body. This being the case, he was able to use the attacks and the defenses with water in mind better at every single level of his strength. Midnight had witnessed this various times. Now she was focused on it. With her mind changing rapidly, Su found herself standing next to Midnight silently. Su had vaguely sensed the changes but was too distant in connection with her bonds. That did not mean she did not grasp what was happening. She understood that Midnight was in a state of self enlightenment. That she was understanding her own body and the manas she could control much better than she was able to before. This spurred Su to start focusing on the elemental manas she used for defensive attacks as well. That would greatly strengthen what she was able to do in the long run when it

came to defense. Beyond that, she would also be able to focus better on her sparring sessions with the other soldiers around. Using the various system users in the Genesis forces had become a grand pastime for the training of everyone within Genesis. They were able to rapidly grow their battle experience since they were always facing various individuals who fought differently. Each technique acting as a grindstone to focus their strength and mental prowess. Something that Scylla saw as incredibly valuable. As all this happened, Walker did not notice that his body had grown slightly. He had gained a little height along with his skin becoming very slightly tinged with a scale pattern as it grew tougher. Both of these things affected his resistances to elemental manas and other aspects attacks might carry. His senses were also refined, hence why his eyebrows furrowed as he slept to recover from the intensity of his last meditation. But the sharpening of senses was a good thing. He was closer to how Midnight and Onyx sensed the world through their eyes, through their noses, and even in hearing. That would make him much more able to focus on battle. The greatest change though, was unseen. His body had learned to accept more manas that existed all around him. The life mana had allowed his body to change in that way. To accept purer amounts of elemental manas and natural mana as a whole. While this was the case, life mana also better condensed within him. Because of his bond with Midnight who had grasped death mana a little more due to her experience with it, he also had death mana gather around him. Not that this was surprising since he had fought and defeated many monsters with his strength. The space and time mana were the only two that had yet to influence him as greatly as the others. However, they were both present within him whether Walker could grasp that or not. They always would be a part of who he was. However, now, the two manas held a deeper connection to him than what they had before. This led to a stronger ability to draw in and meditate with all manas. A major step closer to being able to wield true mana in any form or fashion. It was exactly what he had needed. The only cost had been the risks that came with doing this, and also the pain that had made Walker understand one thing. There was always greater pain, even pain that grated on the soul. Regardless, Walker ended up sleeping for over a day with Alice acting as a constant caretaker. She was surprised to see that his hair was longer and body slightly different. Even when he opened his eyes from time to time, they were oddly more draconic and serpentine. The various spirit race that came nearby also seemed to share a greater adoration for him. While most of the spirit race always cared for Walker because of Fleur or his actions to help awaken them, things had grown. They were closer to him with these changes. Like they had become some long lost and distant cousins. "You should start training more too. You might find that you are falling behind him like we are." Gil found Alice sitting next to Walker as he seemed to be waking up. But she shook her head. She had understood very well that she and he would never stand equal in pure strength. That was why she focused on healing so much more. "Fine fine. Then at least do it since you have a virtue title. The better you understand that and your strength, the better you can rescue everyone. This battle will be hard." Gil saw Alice's eyes widen a little. Gil was rarely this serious. It only went to show that he was worried about everything and the drastic risks that Walker was willing to take to be able to combat the demon lord when they saw him again. They had been vastly outdone just a short time ago. They needed to step up even more if they wished to be able to take him down if they wished to save this world that they knew. If they wished to allow the world to become what it was meant to be. ...

Walker woke up and felt his body. Every sense that was related to him felt different. He could hear the smaller waves and creaks, but also the distant conversations happening below the deck of the ship. He could smell the different breezes that were moving around the ship. Some that carried the cooking scents from other ships. Others that were coming from the distant oceans filled with a more concentrated salt. He could even taste better. The slight hint of the last meal he had and the taste of salt in the air that he would not have noticed before. This was all overshadowed as he opened his eyes and found that it was the middle of the night. He was left sleeping out on the top deck. A pillow resting under his head with a thin blanket to allow him a little more comfort. He knew well that he should struggle to see. Yet he did not. The stars and the slim fingernail shaped moon gave off enough light that he knew that he wasn't even in need of skills related to seeing in the dark. Not that they didn't activate on their own. While he had slept, Walker had dreams of various things. He recalled the ancient dragon shapes moving through the world with domineering will and strength. He could almost feel the coiling serpents that reached beyond the world and in to the elemental planes as they saw fit. He could also grasp at the strands of natural flow. An odd feeling that whispered to him. Secrets of how the world balances itself. How life and death form a perfect cycle that allows peace and harmony for all that exist within this world. It spoke to him. These dreams. But they also welcomed him to another level beyond who he was. That was why Walker noticed the changes. The longer hair tickling the back of his neck. The sharper vision as a whole. The tougher skin that he could see slight scale patterns on which any normal person might miss unless they knew him well enough to compare their skin to his. Beyond this, he could feel the manas around him. His mana senses had become much more clear. Exceptionally so. As if he could sense the individual resistances of every mana in the smallest of movements. When someone would walk nearby patrolling the ship, he could feel how that person's body changed the flows of mana. Not in a bad way, but in the way that he could close his eyes and build the world in his mind. A much more defined sense of mana than before. This just went beyond what he had expected. He had felt a spur of the moment sense to pursue the same feeling of purer and new life from beneath the ocean. If he had not received a quest from the world, he would have most likely failed in such a risky move. However, he had succeeded. His body had changed greatly. He knew all that he was stronger. However, he also noticed that when he tried to look at the system, he was not getting much of a response. So many words were jumbled now. Like he was trying to access something that had just been smashed together and was partially blocked from his view. 'The will of the world requests patience.' The single line that came up was something Walker would have never imagined to happen. The world itself was stopping him from seeing his own system. This didn't make Walker worried though. He had a feeling that he had done something right. Not only had he looked at the wider picture, he had used the feeling of new life in nature to support his body in their view. If he was like the echidna, then he was surely closer to the world in a way. That he was simply closer to the true mana that he should be researching. That he should be grasping instead of just natural mana. The eternal codex connected with him again. His body seemingly acting on habit to reach out to the one thing that he had been bound to as another part of himself. When Walker looked at it, he found that the manas moving within were purer than what they had been before. They also swirled around one another much more closely. It was as if they wanted to come together, but they were held back slightly. Like there were a few missing pieces that should bring them to perfect balance. It only took a moment for Walker to grasp that the manas could not fuse together in to true mana because he had not comprehended enough. That he might have taken a drastic step toward doing so in mind and body, but he was still somewhat far. He needed more time to comprehend it all. Looking to his side, Walker found Alice sleeping. She had fallen asleep with a

charcoal pen in her hand. Her song book on the metal deck beside her. She had her head to the side on another pillow. She clearly expected she might fall asleep working on a new song. One more powerful and full of emotions than before. Using the blanket to cover her, Walker grabbed the pen and the book to set beside her. He looked around and found that Midnight had curled up nearby as well. However, her head raised when Walker stood up. She had been waiting for him. "I'm sorry I risked a little too much just then. Thank you for helping everyone get out of the danger." Walker felt bad that he had left things to rest on everyone when the ships were at risk. "We can protect you." Midnight was fairly soft in her voice. She quickly took dragonkin form and stood up next to Walker. The pair looking at one another. Midnight and him both sensing the newfound closeness of their bond being much stronger. "Brother is training too. He got stronger." Midnight almost sounded jealous of Onyx as she made it clear that Onyx had yet to sleep. But that was to be expected. Onyx had a drive that was all his own. One that pushed him to try and catch up with the rest of the party even though he was strong enough alone right now. Not that a single person would say that. Onyx was hard working and deserved every bit of that strength from that work. "I can tell that you understood a few things too. But why aren't you training?" Walker knew this was because Midnight was waiting for him. But he asked anyways. "Can we fly?" Midnight asked this and Walker nodded. He could tell that Midnight just wanted to spend time with him. To grasp a little more of the new senses that she had about mana that Walker shared through their bond. As they took to the air, Midnight flapped her wings harder. In The dragonkin form, she still struggled to fly a little more than what she would as a dragon from. But, as she flew, Walker noticed that she was unconsciously using the wind mana around her to help her fly better. "The wind is always moving. Even moving around you while you are making it move. So, try to sense the best way for it to move without resistance. It will let you fly better. It will only take a moment to feel that." Walker explained this while also directing the wind around him. The wind mana that resisted him moving as he used the wind ripple skill was less and less. Midnight could feel this being sent through their bond. It is why she was able to adapt her own way of flying. To angle her body more while relying on the natural shape of her wings in this form. The two spent some time doing this, although, they also shared feelings of other manas. Midnight with the manas that naturally gathered within her body as she prepared to breathe certain dragon breaths. And Walker how the manas might be better able to flow. He could feel that Midnight understood this much better. That she was becoming more calm in mind because she was developing a better understanding of how her body interacted with the manas that she could control. Each one going further to work with her than against her. Especially since she had taken advice to mimic what the other royal dragons did as well. He could see their movements and techniques in every action that she took. He could only feel pride in seeing this. Midnight had done what he had done. Watched, learned, and absorbed information constantly. It was why she was proving to be a pillar of Genesis well beyond her age just like the rest of their family. But moments like this were short. They always had more pressing matters. So he had to enjoy this while he could. ...

Chapter 2068. Minor Threat

Small ball of light began to float around the ocean in the night. While Walker believed they were just plants or some form of monster carried by the sea breeze, he began to realize that they held a lot more manas than what he had relapsed. He could sense it and so could Midnight. One orange ball of light fell to the ocean and a burst of flame appeared. The fire was hot enough that Walker could somewhat sense it. This burst of flame caused the alarm to be brought up immediately. Shouts from one side of the ships

to another were constantly going out. Water mages began to send balls of water toward the small balls of orange light. They knew that there was a major threat coming from somewhere. But where?

"Walker, what is this!?" Gil had arrows at the ready. The water elemental arrows had already shot down multiple of these orange balls of fire mana that caused bursts of flame where they retouched. As Walker and Midnight had just landed, he had to take a moment to breathe. He was also stunned. "They don't give me any form of all around appraisal when I try. We need to just repel them until we figure it out." The alarm also passed to the royal dragons who roared out trying to scare off any beast that might be causing this. Unfortunately, this did not seem to work since the same number of light balls were still floating. The only ones able to cause a change in them being the fire mages, and Ignus in particular. Ignus was easily able to draw multiple toward him in his dragonkin form and take the mana to use as his own. His affinity for fire mana outranked whatever was causing these attacks to radiate around the ocean. The only worry was that they still did not know where it was coming from. Since Ignus could sense the manas, he had expected to be able to follow where it was coming from. Yet, when he tried, he found that the sheer multitude of these orange light balls was stopping him from getting a proper understanding of a source. It was very odd and not at all like what he had been able to do before. Things were only worsening as some of the orange balls of fire mana came in to contact with the sides of the ships. There were too many to resist all of them constantly. It would require many more water and fire mages to hold them off than what they all had. Adding wind mana was only making the flames burst larger when they did contact something. "We really need to see where this is coming from. Ignus! Make it bright." Remey knew that Rise would use valuable light mana to light up the area. She could also sense that Ignus had gathered many of the orange fire elemental balls. Therefore, the best option was for him to use them to their benefit. "Fine." Ignus snorted a little. He still didn't like being ordered to do something, however, he didn't mind when Remey asked so much that he wouldn't help. In a single massive burst of flames upward, Ignus created a large area where everything was bathed in orange flame light. The waters reflected the light even more making it even easier to see. Causing thin tubes that stood out of the water to appear before Walker's eyes more clearly than they had even with his sharper eyesight he had just gained. 'Vent tube clam

A deep water monster that feeds off the fire and water manas around a magma vent. It will cause the area of water to become colder because it filters out the heated water to consume the fire mana within it. Due to this, many monsters avoid this area making it safe to grow. It needs to grow long shell stalks that are in a tube shape so that it can safely filter out the excess fire mana that it can not consume. If it does not, it risks exploding and dying because of its own consumption. It uses the water affinity to circulate out the minerals in the water to make this shell fairly tough.. It needs to be able to consistently grow and extend this shell so that it can easily survive. When it is young, it struggles until it finds an ideal home by floating around the ocean floor. Its real body inside the shell holds potent fire mana that can help someone understand their own innate affinity for fire mana when consumed. This is one of the few monsters with such a usability. The shell can be used to make medicinal pills because they hold a variety of nutrients related to minerals. It is risky to kill them because its body is deep in the ocean. Therefore, it will often retract then regrow the tube ends of its body at a later time with stored nutrients. Not many people can hunt these monsters...'

Walker didn't need to see more. "Current, that's a monster deep in the ocean causing the ocean water around it to be colder. It also has meat that will help someone understand their own innate fire mana better. The shell is also very nutritious as pills that can be made by Remey. Care to help?" It was like Current was waiting for Walker to ask him. He had a small smirk as he dove in to the water taking his full dominator dragon from again. He had come up from where he was meditating on water mana as the danger had grown around the ships. But knowing that he could solve this issue, he did not hesitate. As he dove down beneath the ocean, Current could see it all clearly. The larger tube shaped body that became fat and burrowed partially in to the sands where it fed on the magma vents. The water was exceptionally cold nearby it since it was taking the fire mana and producing the fire mana balls causing the ships dangers. He also saw multiple smaller versions of the same monster. All clearly trying to grow here but unable to due to the larger one taking everything they needed. Without any hesitation, Current opened his massive jaws and shattered the large monster's shell. It couldn't even fathom how it had been defeated in that instant. Ambient fire mana rushed around Current and he had to bear the heat. However, with his control of water, he brought the water through and around him keeping himself from being dealt any damage at all from the sudden burst of fire mana and heat. This was all his strength. When he moved, he sped through the water and burst up in to the air. He dropped the large broken body of the vent tube clam on the ship with the most room before returning to his dragonkin from. The stark difference between the ocean now and before a clear victory. "That thing was simple to handle. I see why it is useful though, it has a lot of balanced fire aman stored in its body." Current bragged a little knowing that this would greatly interest Ignus and Remey. He was enjoying having this over Ignus for the moment. Multiple fire mages also rushed over to thank Current. They had not been so foolish as to ignore what walker had shared with the all around appraisal. They knew that this was a vailable chance to strengthen their skills before they had to fight yet again. There were others with fire affinity that also came forward. The blacklist of the ships being one particular group finding interest in this. "You said I can make pills for people? Then I will do that." Remey ignored the grumbling Ignus. She had wanted to thank him for helping but seeing his mood, she just pretended everything was fine. It was safer that way rather than starting a fight between him and Current. There were reasons why they did not get along, the manas just did not meld easily. "Well, I felt rather useless." Su had barely even done a thing. But she was happy for it. An easy win and new knowledge was much better than a real opponent appearing here that could have sunk the ships. Not that the ships had not taken some damage at all. There were some that had very dark scorch marks on them now. "It's better not to have to do anything. It's just another pieces of learning we have here. When he have to handle other monsters with similar strengths, we can focus on how we can help." Walker knew that the world was still full of mysteries. Especially the deep and massive oceans. ...

Chapter 2069. The Time Is Coming

The randomness of the encounter with the vent tube clam made many of those that witnessed it feel that they were missing something. They had not imagined that monsters like that existed. Yet, they had also never been this deep in to the ocean and had just seen a space in the ocean where an underwater volcano was making iit boil. Therefore, they had to accept the oddity as part of their reality. What some of the fire mages had just learned though, was that there was a way to condense fire mana in to a small

orb, and make it softly float around an area. Then that orb of fire mana could explode causing a burst of flame. It would be an excellent attack. Regardless of this attacking one target, this would make an attack that could handle an entire army. They were all about to face an army of healing undead. The corrupted undead would most likely attack without fear since they had no sense of pain. This meant, that if the fire mages could somehow replicate the method that this monster had just used to send out wisps of fire mana that exploding in to proper bursts of flame, in the same slow manner. Then they could restrict the movements of the entire enemy force at once. This was not a bad idea in the least. Walker found himself being caught up in it and dragged to focus on the ideas. He wanted to see how he could help. However, he found that he was not able to do so. The simple reason being that the sun had just started to rise properly in the distance. The sun was showing off a lot in the distance.. Ventus and Rise also had kept to the sky, and were enjoying the wind and light mana respectively. However, since they were much higher in the air, they had managed to see that the destination they were after was well ahead of them. The worrying side of that, was that there was also the corrupted floating city. It had been out of sight for some time. This had worried many of the joint forces here. Now that it was spotted, the worries did not end. Everyone was still on edge. But, seeing that it had ceased movement over a massive island that might not even be considered an island at all because of the sheer size being hard to follow but from a distance. But when Walker saw that Ventus and Rise had made motions for every ship to stop for the moment, he had moved in to the air. Those who could do so also followed. They saw that the island was one large forest of sorts. Stone outcroppings jutting from it where some older civilization had once made a home or some sort of massive structure that celebrated wherever was here. The natural rocky mountain that was also at the center of this island proved to be tough too. It was easy to see various rocky portions carved in and out of it. But also easy to see how nature had created the flat faces that would be very hard to climb. Furthermore, there would be a challenge of wind that would stop them all from easily flying around the island. Ventus would need to use significant wind mana just to make it easier. The worst part was, that the corrupted undead angels and the corrupted undead dragon were easily flying about. This proved that they were using the corrupted manas to break the natural order of things. They were resisting the flow of wind manas all around them and the island. It would surely cause more disarray as time went on. And the demon lord would surely not care if that was or was not the case. No one wanted to speak as various soldiers prepared their weapons and armors. They were sure that the blacksmiths would not have anything more that they could do. The battle they had all been preparing for was right there. Waiting for them. Worse even, there were seemingly more enemies than what had been expected. This also weighed on Walker's mind as he could see things much more clearly from a distance after he had managed to tap in to true mana even more through altering his body. Everyone gathered on the forward most ship. They were sure that the forces they had needed to be better organized. Prepared for what the plan of attack would be. They could not just storm the island. The monsters that could be there might already be under siege and forced to become corrupted undead enemies. Trapped to follow the orders of the demon lord. "We caught up faster than we anticipated because the echidna guided us through the dangers of the ocean. They have been an immense help since they shared a great deal of their knowledge about the natural flow of the world and natural mana. I can see that many of you understand the benefits we have gained." Walker was earnest. He was glad they had made it here sooner. Even though he felt he might still be way too weak to handle this major battle. "Right this moment, we should gauge our own strength. Many of those who began to grasp a little bit of what it means that the world is only a part of what everything should be. They should have gained some strength and insight. Some might not even be able to see their system right now. Mine is

blocked after I went through my own process." This brought a collective shock through the leaders that had gathered with Walker to listen carefully. Alice and the party in particular felt extremely unsettled. They knew that the system was literally part of life. Having the view of it and using that to their advantage had always been what everyone did. But, Gil slowly raised his hand to get some attention. "I didn't want to say anything, but the more I thought that elves might have the possibility to travel the elemental planes and see more to gain an understanding of it all. And how the elven ancestry was a high elf or had the ability to use all manas, that maybe there was a reason he was in our world. Well, I got some insight." "I can't see how it all connects, but that theory seems to have ended with me blocking off my own system and it's all gibberish. We even have a translation skill that we learned through Walker." Gil made it clear that he was uncomfortable with this. This wasn't bad though. No one could see how it was the worst thing. Yes, they didn't have the system to give them a display of strength and a few other things. But had they all actually needed that recently? Hadn't they all been using their senses to better understand things? Weren't they trying to change the world and the system as a whole? Drop those golden tickets!

14:23

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

Wouldn't that mean that they might alter the way the systems worked and that they should not rely on the incompleteness of the world's system's anyways?

"A few other elves mentioned that to me. Gil, I realize it may be how nature intended it right now. But nature might not just be nature. Nature might be existence or something else. It is not what I need to rely on now. Can you still fight?" Alma brought everyone to the right place in this conversation. Eyes fell on Walker and Gil. their minds also on the various other soldiers in their joint force that may be experiencing this. "Even better than before. My mind is clearer. My body even feels like it has more mana somehow." Gil rolled his shoulders and nodded confidently. "I agree. My body was altered through understanding life man significantly more. I also changed the way I view all things. Since then, I have sensed changes in mana around me and my perception of everything. We can use these new perceptions. These new strengths, to our advantage. This brought a more serious tone to things. Walker had helped dismiss a lot of worries with that alone. "We will need to scout that island. Split out goals for the moment. Some scouting that island, some gauging our forces, and some doing whatever else they need to prepare. Anyone that needs help, can be offered it no matter what it is."

"Make sure everyone understands, this battle will, be the end of all this. I will refuse to let the demon lord cause damage to our home. To the world as a whole. We are making our stand. We are giving everything we have no matter what. If they can not, they will remain on the ship. One will stay behind."

That was it. No one questioned anything else. The royal dragons had to speak to their dragonkin, the elves needed to talk, the merfolk, vampires, goblins, spiders, harpies, dwarves, and so on. It was time. ...

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Chapter 2070. Battle Plans

Scylla and Leon had already begun to create a battle plan. The way that the two seemed to get along after having their merfolk and aquatic demi-human forces work together was spectacular. They could somewhat guess what the other was imagining before it was said. "Fifteen squads will leave and try to surround the main area where the ships will be letting off the remaining forces. This will also protect the ships as they make their moves inside the dangerous area within the island." Scylla knew very well that there could be more threats they did not know of yet. The ocean waters and the beach were already a place known for threats. The high possibility that they would need to fight monsters while coming to shore or even on the shore was very high. However, it was already clear that the island had some monsters on it. From what the scouting elves could see using their advanced vision skills, they had spotted various monsters fighting corrupted monsters already. The undead corrupted monsters were being sent out seemingly to fight and cause chaos. Not even to gather more for their army. This was further supporting the theory that the demon lord was done with what he needed to do. That he had more than got where he finally needed to go. However, this also meant that he was able to do what he had in mind for his goal. That he was able to move forward with his end goal. "The forces that can fly will be above the air matching the merfolk led squads. We will ensure that any flying monsters or enemy forces are dealt with. We will also ensure that the forces making their way on to land will be able to do so regardless of any terrain changes or dangers in the surf." They will be split up in to smaller groups of three, this will allow over thirty smaller squads the ability to move around faster. Join up where they are needed, and again split off. Using flight as their focus will greatly assist us." Scylla made it very clear that they needed to make use of what skills they had. The smallest advantages were major here. "The ranged forces that will be following me to encounter that forest and overgrown ruins area, will be guarded by the general forces on foot. Your squads are already decided. You also understand that you must protect the harpies along with the abyssal and heavenly serpents joining you. They are your key to communication. They will spread the word when you discover something." This was Alma's idea. Having the smaller groups of foot soldiers divided up with dedicated communication members would allow everyone to trade information much faster. Especially since it was clear that they were all having some effect on their systems with the changes to both their perspectives of everything, and the world's changing state. The manas alone had become more chaotic in general since they had heard this island. Walker could sense that the manas were flowing oddly here even without the corrupted mana playing a part in all of this. Simply put, this was what the echidna had sensed from a greater distance. They knew that the manas were not flowing properly here because this was a place once attached more closely to the bridges of the elemental planes. Therefore, the corrupted mana would also have some effect on this thin veil between areas. This meaning, that the manas would always be odd. But without the proper connection, the manas were even more stressed than what they had been before. The corrupted mana on both sides was wearing away at things. It surely meant that the demon lord was about to make a move and affect the general safety of the world. "That leaves the specialized soldiers. The spiders,

goblins, tamers, and others. You all know your strengths. You can work freely with every squad created. You will report to your leaders. Remain prepared for the dangers that you will face. You will mainly find that you are assisting the dragonkin in their efforts." Seeing that Scylla was still taking the lead, Walker did not see the need to interrupt. She was recounting the plans that they had all made. This was just a recap for the moment. "The dragonkin will, be moving ahead faster to explore the ruins. Especially the earth dragonkin. They have the skills able to clear any blocked areas along with prepare traps for baiting in the dangerous corrupted undead." "Do not forget the angles. We will be attacking the ancestors turned in to slaves by that monster. You can allow us to put them all to rest." The angel that spoke up was one with six wings. He had come from the angel's city entirely. His strength appeared every high, but he was also dead set on helping the floating city return to the ground to be put to rest forever. "That's the plan, the fire mages will be the best partners to the light mages. They should be able to handle the dangers of corrupted undead. They might even be able to get rid of it entirely, the false death runes around should not be that powerful." Walker spoke up. His focus on the fact that the joint attacks would be doing the most work at the end of the day. "Healers will follow me. We will prepare an entire healing area on the sands right where we touch land. Then I will proceed forward myself. Buffing every soldier that I can." Alice said the most she had ever said in a while. Injuries were not an if. They were a when. This being the case, every healer that had gathered with the forces here were prepared to do the best that they could. With Alice and various other higher ranking healers here, they knew that even the smallest bit of support would be valuable. This was just the case for their current situation. "The vampires may not be able to do much. We will do something though. We were freed because of everything done recently. It would be a tragedy to ignore those who are our saviors." seeing the vampires were prepared to fight even still in a weakened state, not a single person denied them. This was simply because this battle was just that dire. The more help, the better. The fewer lives that might be lost. The mages were already gathered in preparation to leave. Walker could see that they even had some rune carvers with them. This had been a surprising joint group when he had first seen it. However, some rune carvers were gaining strength rapidly. They could make rune formation quickly. So quickly that it could be made to boost certain spells. This would lead to a very large enhancement of the mages as a whole. They would ensure that the mages were fighting with the strongest potential they had. In turn, the mages were acting as guardians for the rune carvers. "I will be heading right for that city. The floating one. That's fine, right? There's one more sin title holder on there. I can handle it." Barry taking on the last sin title holder was a big deal. If he managed to do this, then it was the last force that the demon lord could use as a pawn. However, it was also an unknown. The other sin title holders had been understood. Their power known. But the sloth sin title holder was still a mystery overall. Even information from the other races had not been enough to know what came with that title. What strength Sloth had would be something that Barry found out himself. "We will trust you to ground that city while we head toward the ruins at the top of that mountain. Defeating Sloth should make a large difference in the dangers we face. Especially since Sloth has been with the demon lord the longest after we defeated the others." With Walker's last input, everyone moved. Not a single person was left behind. The fear that some would not wish to fight was entirely gone. Even the non combat roles in all this had made moves to push ahead with this battle. Blacksmiths wielded their hammers, and alchemists had brandished potions that they could throw. Even if they lacked the strength to fight otherwise. Tension filled the air as the ships moved ahead and the row boats were prepared. They all knew that some of them might not make it back from this. That they were facing a true evil of their world. This didn't need

a speech. Just the solemn determination that came with their goals. Their desires to protect their world and everything within it. ...