

Master 2091

Chapter 2091: Give Everything

The feeling. It was unlike any other that Walker had ever experienced.

Besides the pressure on his neck where the chaotic monstrosity was trying to strangle him. Besides the struggle to breathe in a full breath of air.

Besides even the feelings of fear from seeing his family harmed as they fight this monster of monsters. Walker felt a new pain.

It was the chaotic mana running through his body. The natural mana within him that Fleur desperately gave up to help push it away was not enough.

The manas he naturally absorbed due to all his skills was not enough. Everything he did to try to resist the strength of this monster that had reduced the demon lord to a mess by feeding on him and using him as a puppet while he was blinded by his foolish plans, meant nothing.

He couldn't make any headway whatsoever. Even tearing at the damaged bones on the chaotic monsyristy's hand wasn't yielding a solution.

He could feel the mana pushing in to his body. That soul burning feeling that proved it would eat through the bonds that linked him with Fleur, Midnight, and Onyx if it had the chance caused a whole new emotion to begin to appear.

While he had been in tough situations that brought anger and worry, Walker had never felt this level of fear mixed in with his anger. His family had been hurt.

. Those who had stood beside him since he had first taken a step in to the world.

Before they were heroes. How could he let that happen? They were going to die if he didn't do something.

They were going to suffer if he did not do something.

But what could he do? The natural mana he had used to combat chaotic mana before was not working.

He had no knowledge strong enough to use spatial mana, life, death, nor time mana either. He had not managed to grasp those all important manas.

Just the basics of them while letting himself be caught up in the general chaos of this war against the demon lord. He had opened his mind to the fact that the world was just a part of everything beyond that.

The elemental planes he had never been to would never even have the chance to be properly attached to the world again. The flow he wanted to fix would remain a failure at this rate.

What was he though? Could he call himself a hero? Could he be a young sage? What about a friend of any race? At this rate he would let them all down. What would he do to accomplish his goals?

'The true hero skill is being awakened due to the true hero's desire to use all that he is to protect all that is.'

'The mastery skill limitations have been broken.'

The mana thrummed as Walker felt his body suddenly flooded with more mana than he could ever comprehend.

He could sense every small aspect of who he was resonating with the mana. Realization of what these manas were came naturally.

The manipulation of it took more forms than what he had ever been able to use. The eternal codex shot back to his hand from where he had dropped it.

The form becoming a more defined and pure colorless orb. Multiple elemental manas rotating around it.

Some more mysterious than others. Some that Walker didn't even know existed.

While he understood the basic elemental manas, he had seen the more advanced manas in some way. He had even begun to understand them.

But there were manas he had never even begun to comprehend here. He grabbed the arm of the chaotic monstrosity.

The bones broke effortlessly. The eternal codex floated above him like a halo of mana.

"Condense within me."

"Join my path."

"Fight beside me."

"Weep no longer."

More mana surged around. The manas were literally taking physical shapes that represented even more than the more advanced runes which tried to embody what mana would look like.

If anyone were able to properly witness this, their minds would be overwhelmed. Completely and irrevocably stunned.

"Take all I have. Every level. Every strength. Every hope."

"May it burn to nothing in my pursuit of justice."

"May it be fuel for those that can not stand alone."

"Hear the howl of those you've harmed."

"Repent for those that you have broken."

Walker raised a hand as all the mana gathered around him combined.

The chaotic mana in his body had been taken by his will at this point. It disassembled itself then joined all the other manas condensing in to one mana.

"Feel the strength of the truth."

"May you find a new path to roam in balance.

May you return to origin."

The ball of condensed mana fell.

The chaotic mana was literally undone as the chaotic monstrosity disappeared from Walker's sight. It had been unraveled entirely.

The mana that had made it up was not even able to sustain it. However, that ball of condensed manas did not stop.

It continued forward. When it hit the tear in space where the bridge to the elemental planes had been, it melded with it.

The sheer amount of mana was ripping it open even more. Creating a more permanent pathway.

Healing the fragments scattered throughout the chaotic mana. The elemental manas and more all began rebuilding themselves as Walker felt himself fading.

A large stone gate formed from mana and appeared to be open for any who desire it to travel through. A sense of peace rushing through as the chaotic mana was thrust away.

As a clam mana rippled through the world.

'Thee one time use mastery skill, will of the hero, has been used.'

'Will of the hero- mastery skill of the true hero title

Breaking the limits of whatever the true hero is, this skill sacrifices all experience gained, including levels. This allows for the usage of true mana at its purest form to be able to right massive wrongs or to fight against those that do not align with the balance of existence.

While this skill uses the experience and levels as fuel, it does not remove the potential of returning to strength..

The true hero can never use this skill again. However, they can grow back to peak again in time.

Skills related to the level and otherwise, will be locked until proper strength returns. Other titles requiring higher levels will be locked as well...'

'The world cheers'

'Existence smiles with pride.'

'The title, savior of the world, has been given to those that willingly sacrificed all they had to ensure the safety of the world and the natural flow.'

'The world begins growing,'

Walker's eyes had already closed and his consciousness faded.

The eternal codex remaining in the halo from resting on his head like a small crown of mana that he couldn't currently control. Not that it was a worry.

"Move forward! We have to assist them!" shouts came from the passageways leading up to the ruined temple. Many Genesis forces rushed inside while looking for the party.

It appeared that everyone had managed to push through the corrupted undead monsters to make it here. Especially as they had all begun to fall apart when a pulse of mana moved through everything.

Various things had started to happen with that pulse of mana. Those injured had healed remarkably faster.

The chaotic mana had been pushed out of everyone's bodies. The systems had all changed too.

In an instant, nothing was as they had seen it before. None of that mattered to the Genesis forces though, they had to ensure that their leaders were safe and sound.

Scylla's forces were guarding her. She had used all of her mana with her mastery skill.

This left her weak. The dragonkin failed to keep the dragons from pushing toward the top of the mountain since the stopping them from flying there had disappeared.

Alice had charged ahead with Alma as they felt the changes in the world. The pair made it right to the party the fastest of all the soldiers or even the dragons.

Their immediate reactions to begin helping heal the party who were already healing at a remarkable rate. Various others rushed forward as well.

Stopping when they saw that the best healer with them and the future leven queen were already treating the heroes. No one that arrived dared to speak since they knew the gravity of what it meant that the heroes were injured.

Did they win? Were they going to heal fully? What had just happened? What was the odd gate that had purrer elemental manas flowing out of it and in to the world? All of that was in their minds. No answers were coming though.

Just silence and their own worry. This was supposed to be their victory.

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Chapter 2092: Changed World

It was a shaking of the very fabric that made up the world. Like it was excited.

Or maybe like it had finally begun to turn as it should.

This message from the world made everyone understand.

There was more mystery. More awe left.

These adventurers to a new realm would allow for the races to grow. Maybe there were more races out there too.

Maybe there was more.

"Walker! You idiot! Wake up already!"

"Remey! You should let him rest.

He's still stuck in bed healing like we all are!" Su winced as she reprimanded Remey.

"What? Why should he sleep when we are being bombarded every few minutes by questions? Wake him up!" Gil began to shout a bit too.

"Birthers can rest." Onyx was fine with Walker sleeping more.

"No, brother will wake up. He's waking up now."

Midnight felt Walker waking up from the noise.

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Chapter 2093. Grow Again

"Is this what it feels like to wake up after being drunk?" Walker had never drank, but he recalled the few times his father had woken up after spending time with fellow guards at night. The headache had had claimed was from a monster beating on his head. The feeling of thirst like he had never drank water in his life. "You are pretty bruised but shouldn't be feeling that and with all the whaling. Alice fell asleep trying to heal us." Su pointed out Alice who was sleeping at the foot of Walker's bed. It looked like she had set up a chair but ended up crawling on to the bed and falling asleep at some point. To be fair, if she was that tired, anyone would have believed that they would just fall in to a comfortable position. "We are all in a lot of trouble..." Walker knew that they had promised they would be fine before this. Yet here they were. All injured in some way shape or form. It was rough. "You have that right. Alma has already sent three elves in here to yell at me. I think she is too angry to come in herself. If she sees me she might kill me herself." Gil wanted to laugh a little but he was genuinely a little afraid that Alma would literally kill him. "Well, if she kills you, we will find a necromancer to raise you back to life. Then you can get killed again." Remey smirked at this. She was sure that it would be possible. "I don't know why you are making fun of brother Gil. Sister Remey, did Ignus not come in here and glare at you twice already?" Remey returned that statement with a glare toward Onyx. it made Midnight huff slightly. She was laughing at her but had a hard time doing so since she was still healing her damaged ribs and scales. "Did it work?" Walker could already feel it. But he was sure that he was just making it up in his head. "Yes it is. I don't know what you did. I was blurry eyed when you acted, but whatever it was, it worked." Su's voice became a little high pitched. It was clear that she also worried about all of this still. They had done a lot. Seen something terrible. It was surely hard to take in since they had been working toward this goal for so long now. "There were notifications from the world. How it rejoiced and then notifications from the universe or existence, whatever that was. It welcomed us before a huge wave of mana changed everything." Remey made exaggerated hand motions as she tried to explain how the mana changed. "I

can sort of feel that. It's like I have cotton around everything though. Why is..." Walker stopped as he recalled what the system did as he shouted out the mastery skill. "I used a mastery skill that the true hero title gave me..." He glanced through the system. He saw many things standing out that were different. But he also saw things that he had not seen since he had just awakened his system. The cost of him using the greatest attack and master skill for the true hero title that he had gained by living as a hero. But accomplishing so much. "I gave it all up for that last attack. I wielded true mana that I could not have a single bit of knowledge to properly wield. I can remember the feeling of it. The completeness that came with being able to use every form of mana united entirely. It was more than what I can explain." His eyes darted back and forth. The feelings and the ways to grasp the individual manas were all carved in to his mind. He could learn them again. Completely redo all of what he had thought he knew. He just needed the time to put it all back together the right way. It would take a lot of time, but he knew he could do it. "I'm level one again. I have my titles, but everything else is locked. Skills are blocked out more or less, and I have a class now." "We know you have the same as us. But we're pretty sure there is something else you aren't telling us. Because you look a little different." The way that Gil said this made Walker focus again. He looked at the system and felt it in his very body. In his soul. "My race." Slight lines had formed all over his body. Runes. Runes that were more than what any average person could create or manipulate. They were of various manas, some that would not have been recognized by anyone since they had never seen that form of mana in their lives let alone been able to decipher it without the right senses. "Your race is right. What are you after using true mana? After mixing some dragon abyssal serpent, human, nature spirit, and what else?" Gil pushed more and more. He was too curious. But Walker looked at him like he would keep it a secret forever. "You know we will just start using all around appraisal scrolls or better on you if you don't tell us." Remy balled up her fist to pretend she was being more intimidating. However, the curiosity was too plain on her face as well. "Origin race. It says that I am the origin race which can use every mana. Only those that have managed to absorb true mana through various means have the ability to alter their bodies to accept all that comes with existence." "I'm pretty weak though. A level one that can't even fully understand all the manas. So true mana is pretty far from what I can wield right now. I know more though." he paused, his mind rushing as he thought about the race that had once used the island to travel through the world to the elemental planes. "The ruins we just fought in and that the demon lord used. They are the origin race. They created that place to be able to travel through the elemental planes to go further. I bet they are out there. Still exploring the existence that we saw notify us." Walker's theory made it feel like the world was so tiny compared to everything else that might be. "So you say that we have an entire vast something out there to explore now? Screw that! I retire!" the others appeared to be with Remy at this. They all wanted a vacation. To be done running around fighting for a while. Especially after this last battle. "The demon lord got what he paid for. He tried to break the rules of everything. Ruined the entire world after he had lost something. He didn't stand strong and fight back for justice even though he had been given the hero system. He broke it all by going against it all with everything he had."

"Then he tried to bring back what he lost and instead it took what he had as a price. Chaotic mana between the planes and the world is uncontrolled. It might do anything. It's not evil, it just can't be manipulated." Walker felt sad. The demon lord had been a victim at first. Instead of letting that guide a righteous heart, it led him down a terrifying and terrible path. He created wars, destroyed races, and even caused many who were suffering more pain. After that, he was weak and used the demon race as a

method to grow stronger. To slowly gather what he was missing. All the allies he had made were used as pawns. Some of those pawns were just harmed and looking for a way to save themselves. It was a horrid way to live life. Now that he was gone, the world that had nearly been broken entirely, had been saved. Walker could rest easily with that knowledge. Yet, he still felt that it was all wrong. If someone else had been around back in those ancient times, then maybe the demon lord could have been saved. If the world had grown faster to what it should have been in proper flow, then maybe it would have been different. "The mana and everything about the world is denser. Brighter. It's like it was reborn entirely. So we have a lot to explore again." Gil leaned over to Walker's bed and bumped him on the shoulder. The two smiled for a moment. They were going to have a lot of exploring to do. "So we don't have to end our adventures just yet. We can have some more normal ones. Maybe try some food or gather some unique herbs. See the sights." Walker felt that he was more excited to relive growing up again. Become stronger again. ...

Chapter 2094. Take It Slow

"Wonder what everyone will say when they realize they can beat you up now." Remey chuckled as she threw on a jacket.

The party had already been healed enough to move around. After Alice had woken up, many healers had come in to use their mana to help her finish the most healing that they could. From what it appeared, the healers had all gained a lot as well. Many of them had become unique forms of healers. Some focused on bones, others on bleeding wounds, and even a few were focused on purifying the body of poisons. This was an amazing example of how the systems before had been just part of what they should have been. Now that everything was as it should be, the degree of classes was far greater. Each of the classes appeared to be affected by the experiences that everyone had. They Were not just given out as generic terms. As a generic set of rules to follow. If someone has healed with a focus on repairing bones because they had the skills to do so, then naturally they had managed to become a bone mender. From there, some of the healers had taken to forming their own smaller healing teams. They could handle various injuries at the same time. It was an astounding thing to witness happening without much guidance at all. The people that focused on certain elemental manas and healing were also very different. They focused on the manas that they had affinities with. From there, they used that mana within the body to heal. Those with water affinity were focusing on the regrowth of blood or the detoxification of poisons. An interesting take on how healing worked which would take years to study and document. "Alice, you can let go of my arm. Just because I am level one again doesn't mean that I am unable to do much. I can still use a lot of the skills I had earlier. The all around appraisal is still working. Basic mana manipulation is working, well, it changed names and condensed itself to true mana manipulation, but regardless, I can still use it." Walker felt a little odd. He was not used to being the one treated as weaker. He had always thrown himself at the head of everything. Beyond that, he was also being looked at with reverence he had not felt before. Like he was a walking legend. But that was the entire party right now. They were all heroes of the hour. "I see that you managed to live through all that." Mordant walked out of a shadow and looked at the party and Walker. His eyes were slightly

surprised since he had wondered if Walker was really this weak compared to what he had sensed when they moved to recuse the party after their battle. "We did. And yes, I am level one again. Apparently using all of my experience, my skills, and everything as fuel to control true mana was the only way out of that. I can never use that true hero mastery skill again too. Not that I think it's needed." When Mordant heard this, he broke a smile. Losing his normally cool and calm exterior. "So you have to grow again. I give it a year before you can walk around stronger than anyone again." Mordant seemed to be placing bets. "I can have some of my children fight with you to train. Maybe you can become a better nature dragon that way." Ventus's giggle was mirrored by the few wind spirits that had begun to follow her. They seemed to really enjoy her influence on the wind mana as a wind dominator dragon. "You have some new friends. Zephyr will probably bother you too when she wakes up." Gil could sense that Zephyr would be sleeping for some time due to him using a mastery skill. She had aided him a lot in that endeavor. Therefore, it made sense that she would need the rest more than just about anyone else. "I will keep that in mind. I think I will be taking a long journey around the skies to see what else we can find out there." From the way that Ventus spoke, she planned to map out more of the world properly. Especially since she didn't feel prepared to go to the wind elemental plane yet. "Who cares about exploring this and that. You should just get stronger so you can find those other wind dragons who went off in to the planes alone." Ignus growled this out a bit. But his actions seemed to be different from his words. He had fixed his eyes on Remey. She didn't break eye contact either. "What? Think I will just tell you that I'm sorry or whatever? I had to fight with everything I had and use most of my mana. You owed me for that grand fire affinity potion anyways. So you owed me some pure fire mana to help me heal." Her words were rough, but Ignus's scoff at the end of them matched her tone. "Says the arrogant alchemist that should be heading right to the fire elemental plane instead of staying here?" The two proceeded to argue as they spoke. No one interrupted them but kept their own conversations going. "Terron and Current are busy on their own. Terron said that the changes in the earth will allow us more places to build our villages next to Genesis. It should help the elders take human forms. Current wants to make sure that the oceans are also handled. He and Leon are already wandering the waters around the island." With what Mordant had gathered, it appeared that many of the things going on now would be handled by the dragons to some degree. They were important members of the alliance after all. "What about Rise?" Su's question was met almost immediately by the dragon in question. "I will be handling the issues related to these angles. Many of them have a light affinity. They are not using it properly. Especially since they have many with issues that can not be resolved without someone witnessing their arguments." For her to be so hands on was surprising. Yet, she also had taken an interest in their floating cities. They were closer to the sunlight in the sky. "It all sounds like we don't have to worry too much. Brother, sister, maybe we should go home?" Onyx wanted to head back to Genesis. He wanted to see how everyone was taking these changes. Especially the younger serpents that could not come with him here. Those that were here were nearly all resting right now. But they had surely experienced a great change as well. "By the way, Scylla already began gathering the demi-humans to leave again. Apparently, there will be a large tournament or tournaments she needs to put on. Something abiotic new battle styles she needs to test out and witness." Mordant felt that Scylla was really single minded. She was powerful, but had a slight battle obsession. "That's just part of her culture. The demi-humans have their own arenas in their home kingdom and now in Genesis. I would not be surprised if it lasts for a year or more this grand tournament." Walker's laughter made it seem that he was trying to avoid being dragged in to this battle himself. "I think when we all get back, we will have to have a long talk about the state of the world. About what has changed. For now though, we can help

everyone heal before we get back on the ship. This island is going to remain in ruins. We should make it a historical ruin though. We might be using it to travel sooner than later." Walker looked at the ruins on the tall mountain. He could sense the opening to the elemental planes. He also could guess that more areas like that had fallen in to place around the world when the first had clicked in to place. The fragment just needed the right amount of true mana to guide it back in to place. To glue the parts of the bridge back to where they should be so to speak. "That will be a pain in the but we can handle later." Gil shrugged. He didn't want to explore anywhere. He just wanted to sit around and be happy for a while. "You get up and you haven't even come to me yet!?" Alma's shout made Gil flinch. He had to get this talking to out of the way now. Avoiding her any more would make it all worse. "Listen, I had to try all I had to make sure that-" His words were cut off as Alma hugged him. Now he felt that he had been kind of dumb. "Let's all just take our time to help out around the battlefield before we head home. The ships could do with one last examination too." Walker smiled and held Alice's hand a little tighter before wandering towards the healing tents. He could still use a basic healing skill. ...

Chapter 2095. Worry Worry Worry

To the entire party's surprise, the rune carvers that had come on the ships to maintain the runes, had already begun to use materials around the island to create a rune teleportation formation. The rough spatial runes were surprisingly ideal to be carved on some of the stone that came from the ruins. This wasn't by accident though. The stones that the ruins were made of had been treated by unknown methods. Carved from a mountain that had always been closer to the chaotic mana and elemental planes than any other spot known to them in the world. Therefore, when runes were carved on to them, they reacted nearly instantly. This was also paired with the world having denser mana in general since it was returning to the proper flow it should have. The massive changes that might have occurred at sea were why the ships were not seen as a viable way of travel right now. The entire experience with an island slowly being formed below the ocean waves proved this. If the world had changed, then a location like that one would be much more dangerous. The odds were, that as an island might really have formed there by now. Ending up with another obstacle that the ships would need to face on their way through the already treacherous waters. Beyond that, the rune formation was easily created with little communication through communication crystals. They were another time that appeared to be working even better than before. The messages were more clear than before along with the durability of them seemingly increased. That wasn't all though. Everything that had been forged or created with unique materials had slight changes. The more high class, the more they seemed to improve. Walker could see that the heroic styled armors that they had were much more efficient with mana flow now. Some of the runes had even twisted slightly to take on more natural forms. This would be something that the wandering blacksmith must have been losing his mind over. Not that the party would bother him with such things right away. They all understood that he would be caught up in a wave of desire to learn new things yet again. For him though, this was like the world being new again. He had been in pursuit of such things for a long time already. These changes were just small parts of the overall changes that the party were observing. They wanted to keep looking through everything. The changes in herbs alone had caught Remey and stopped her from doing anything else. Not that she didn't have anything else to do. Ignus was still arguing with her while she examined herbs. Not that she wasn't arguing back. It was just

how they got along. A few mages had created a meditation circle. They were passing around elemental manas trying to understand the changes that they had already noticed. This method had been used before by mages, especially those with more nature forward ethics. As that was the case, they had managed to use some of their fire elemental crystals as a center for their mediation. The manas within them had become denser. The crystals showing a clearer color that proved which mana they held. It had been much more faint before these world changes. With all of the good things though, came the bad. Some of the Genesis forces had already brought up how they had to return to their kingdoms or to guard Genesis. This wasn't because they feared what the citizens would do now that they had more strength or more unique system usages in the essence of classes. No, this was due to the fact that the entire world had become stronger in a sense. That meant that the uncontrolled monsters would become stronger as well. There was also a very high chance that the animals that had been developing mana as an aspect of becoming monsters would be taking massive leaps in that way. In turn, that meant both existing monster species and new monster species would appear much more powerful than before. It could also cause the regrowth of certain species of monsters that are extinct. Let alone those that had been struggling to reappear in greater numbers. The pests that were in areas that they should not be would also be a greater area. For the demi-humans, that meant that the farms would be under siege much worse than what they had dealt with before. Their guards would need better strategies using their newfound strengths better. Some armies and guard forces had already begun showing off their ideas for retraining as a whole. They knew that they would be altering their personal battle styles. Therefore, they might even have to rebuild squads entirely. It was a fair evaluation. Since certain metals were also changing, a few kingdoms had even begun to ponder new currencies. Whether or not silver should be purely as a material for blacksmithing, or if other metals would be better off being used to fight undead species rather than just silver. That was when Walker recalled the immortal king. The fact that he had said he would try to use the changes in the word. The elemental manas to break free so that he could pursue the elemental planes and more power. While the immortal king was still trapped in his tower for the time being, Walker did not know what would happen. He would not get there any time soon. He was also level one now. How could he even think of combating a monster that was much stronger than what he had been at his prime. Not that he believed that the immortal king could have resisted his usage of true mana at all. That had been a power that even he couldn't use right now. It was also unsettling since the immortal king had already had Walker give him some natural mana as a payment for the information that he gave them. If that was the case, then the immortal king might be using that to break free of the tower itself. Existence forbid, if the immortal king somehow attempted to use space to move the tower instead. With the denser manas there was a lot of variety in what the immortal king could do. But his curse could also grow stronger. That thought left Walker wondering. The immortal king had tried to become immortal. Instead, he had made himself an undead. A grand lich that was still alive but just made of bones. If he had actually been immortal, he wouldn't have trapped his body in the tower and become forced to use skeletons or other undead as eyes and ears. The unsettling feeling kept lingering though. Even as he used his basic healing skill and took potions out of the high spatial storage, Walker could not shake the feeling that things were not done. That the immortal king had gotten what he wanted now that the demon lord was destroyed. Yes, it was fine that the demon lord was gone. The word had returned to the natural flow. Everyone that had been victims of the demon lord could rest now. But was that enough? Now, there was a chance for a greater, more intelligent, villain to grow. Whether he allowed for the world to keep peace or not was up for debate. "You can rest if you need it?" Alice made sure that Walker knew this but also was asking if he needed to rest. She worried that he had

not been able to gain enough strength after being injured. After paying the price to use a mastery skill when he shouldn't have been able to use one in the first place with his unique class. "I will be fine. I know I'm still a little roughed up, but I was just worrying about a few things. So much just changed, will I even recognize Genesis when we get back home?" to be fair, he did have a few worries that he would not recognize a single thing. The pair even laughed about it for a moment before refocusing on healing and helping. Meanwhile...

"This mana I bought with information. It's useless to me." The immortal king sat with skeletons all around him. Some crumbled to dust while others appeared to radiate with mana before breaking in certain aspects. None of them maintained the proper mental connection needed. Worse yet, the moment the word had repaired itself, the natural mana had changed. He had to start everything over. He did sense something more though. A new connection to the undead that had fallen to pieces had he had left alone. He could sense their bones. He could sense more ancient undead that he had been unable to control due to their age. The materials they had were that of his fellow race. How could he control them when they had studied the same as him? But now, how could he not with his growth in strength?

Chapter 2096. Heading Home Again

"You're trying to meditate again?" It had been three days since the party and the Genesis forces had started working on new things before they moved back to Genesis with the teleportation rune formation. Making them took time. Especially with the changes in the world as they were now. "I want to get back to being stronger soon. If I walk around Genesis and see someone that needs help, well, I can't be the one that helps them trite now." Walker had come to realize that he would be a danger rather than a hero right now. If something bad were to happen during a building project, he was too weak. How would he lift something heavy that fell on someone? How could he leap ahead to stop that thing from falling? How could he heal those that were injured if he didn't have enough mana to support multiple healing skills that were above a basic healing skill?

What if there were new monsters that decided to attack the farms? He couldn't use the multi buff skill right now. He wasn't strong enough. If he were to be leading a group of soldiers, he would need to be protecting them rather than leading them entirely. He couldn't stand by their sides. These thoughts had plagued him the more that he had stayed still. The healers had already handled those with the worst injuries. Either they were in stable conditions to be transported back to Genesis or they were on the mend. That left him to wander through the Genesis forces. To learn about things from others. "If you stay like that, you are going to get stuck like that. From what I can see, you just need to keep training like normal. You noticed that we are all properly getting experience points from our actions. Instead of hero points to help us, we get bonus experience when we act along with our hero titles. The same has to be for you too, right?" Su's words were very clear. She was even sure that Walker would be a little off. It just made sense with his personality. He cared a lot about what others were going through. He wanted to save and help them at every single turn. But he had to remember to care for himself. While Alice had been very supportive with Walker focusing on regaining his strength, she had been worried enough to find Su. She knew that Su would be able to talk more sense in to him. Not that Walker would not listen

to Alcie. It was a simple matter that Su had a more motherly and protecting aura around her. That came from all her work in the cathedral helping the healers. Beyond that, it came from the True draconic guardian class. Even more so when someone were to look at her origins. When Su had first become an adventurer, it was to look for a better way to heal her mother's illness. Therefore, she had always cared for healing and guiding others. "I went through many of the fighters and even spent a lot of time with the vampires. Some of the vampires are healing without needing blood now. Their entire race can now eat some foods. Mostly undercooked meats, but the world and the denser mana helped them expand their diet. They need help grasping the state of the world, Genesis, and I am not strong enough to keep up with all that." He had tried to show off some of the skills he had but kept finding that he couldn't help the vampires in certain situations. He had too many locked skills right now. He had too much weakness by comparison with the vampires who were naturally powerful. "It will take some time. But you already said that you had managed to understand how manas influenced one another in an entirely different way. You can even use those manas to help you recover your energy. That's not something you could do before all this happened." Su made a good point and Walker couldn't argue with her. "I am also something called an origin race. A race that literally grasps what true mana is. So I have to learn about it. Then I might be able to do what Remey will do. Go to the elemental planes and meet others like me." Walker and Remey had spoken about this just the other day. When it came to Remey's plans, she would travel off in to the fire elemental planes when she and Ignus were ready. They would go there searching for the fire dragons and other flame dragon souls that were like Remey. If they were able to find ancient dragons that had left the world and made it to the fire elemental planes, then it would be a major event. The dragons could meld their history together. Figure out what ancient dragons were like and how they had developed outside of the world. They could also reconnect with the dragon that were walking similar paths as them. Learn more. In Remey's case, she might be able to meet the unique dragon soul race. A race that inhabited the different elemental planes. A race that was unique in the fact that they were melded perfectly with physical and soul. Then she would be able to grasp how long she might live. What her body was needing other than mana. How she could better live an every day life without needing Ignus to share condensed and purer fire mana with her. "I know, but I will be looking for more half dragons too. Now that the dragons have expanded their alliances, you know, Genesis. There might be some rogue dragons or dragons forced out of the villages that return. They could have half dragon children. I'm not the only one." Su was sure of this. It made Walker feel that they were all pretty much in the same boat. "Hey! You two should head over here. The rune formation is just about done!" Alma shouted out. She had managed to gather everyone else and found that Su and Walker were sitting on part of fallen ruins. A little too high up, but Walker had climbed there anyways while Su had used her still newly grown dragon wings. Su grabbed Walker and dragged him toward the open space cleared for the large rune formation. It was triple the size of the last one made. This was so that the runes could be maximized to teleport more people. "Oh!" Walker suddenly felt that he was looking at something much simpler than the last time he had seen it. The runes were almost like basic words to him. This wasn't the translation skill being used, it was more so that he had just realized the proper way to understand runes. He stopped the rune carver and began explaining a few things. The changes he pointed out were drawn with a piece of charcoal on the stones used. The rune carvers trusted his every word and made the changes. Smaller thin lines were added to wind runes. Deeper cuts to the earth runes. Then the spatial rune that was known was made with various additional connections to absolutely nothing. This last one stunned the rune carvers, but they felt it looked right when Walker had told them to do it. As if he had just created a proper rune compared to their half drawn rune. When the changes had been

made, there was an almost audible clicking sound. Like the mana had fallen in to place and begun to flow. A slight glimmer of manas made their way through the air that everyone could see, not just mages. "That feel better." Walker wasn't really sure how he had known it, but as usual, he had followed his instincts. "And you were worried about how you could help Genesis being this weak. Didn't look weak to me." Su nudged his shoulder while the rest of the party nodded along. To them, this was a classic Walker move. Just casually making something ten times better when he was seeing it for the first time after some adjustments. The entire party stepped in to the rune formation. They were going to be the first to leave. The royal dragons following with their more powerful warriors. This would be a procession.a victorious arrival. The vampires and angels coming to Genesis for the first time would be guided separately after so that they were not overwhelmed. Not that they were worried. More excited after hearing the stories so far. A deep breath was collectively taken as Walker sensed the manas food through his body and the space mana pushing them to a new place. No, to their home. Many people were waiting on them.

Chapter 2097 Warm Welcome

A rush of mana hit everyone as they appeared within the teleportation rune formation of Genesis. It had been enlarged more than what it had been before, and this one had been moved to the outskirts of the city. This large space was made in to a hub for proper teleportation since the builders had realized that this would be needed. The smaller rune teleportation formations would be used for those that needed to come and go in emergencies. They would be highly guarded as well. That was the basic plan. But the area that Walker looked at was amazing nonetheless. Horse stables were made so that the horses and monster pulling carriages could rest properly. There were some smaller inns just off in the distance tso that those working for the merchants had an easy place to sleep. When it came to safety, there was a large guard building prepared that attacked right to the Genesis walls. The farms that spread behind the teleportation formation were just adding to the amazing scenery since the plants were growing much larger. It appeared to be something out if a painting and not reality. "We welcome the heroes!" The unified shout came from the guards and soldiers that had remained behind to defend Genesis. They and many of the youngest adventurers had lined up to become a procession of the heroes that they looked up to. They wanted to ensure that they were greeted with the same passion that the heroes held for Genesis in every action that they took. "How should we make it back if everyone is here waiting for us." Su's eyes began to water as she spotted her parents. Spotted her parents who had a large bouquet of welcome home flowers in their hands. "You say that, but look at mine. My mother is already starting to look like she should be in bed rest. Why did they come!" Gil knew he would have a little sister or brother someday soon. That announcement had made him have yet another reason to fight for the future of Genesis. Not that Su wasn't the same. She just didn't have the news just yet from her parents. That was just a result of the city prospering. The bright future gave a bright chance for the newly born generation to prosper. Opportunities would flourish while those that took ahold of those opportunities would grow faster than any had ever grown. It was well worth thinking about. Midnight dashed off ahead nearly tackling both Walker's parents and sister to the ground. She had taken to her dragonkin form, but that was still a bit too much with how strong she was. Onyx was right there with her though, but instead of the family, he was the one being tackled in a way. The youngest serpents that could not go to battle had been waiting. Waiting to see the oldest of their growing family. The strongest of their family. The serpent that was paving the way for all of them to live as they desired. Now that he was back, they knew that all of their elder siblings would be coming back too. That they would be hearing of the battle where

they stood out over monsters that desired to end the very world. How could they not be enamored with that?

"You brats didn't need to come. I would have just gone to check on you after I slept a little more." Remey pretended to crack her knuckles. All of her younger siblings had been waiting here. While they had all gone off on their own after she had brought the orphanage to a better state, they were still family. They would have come to see her return under whatever circumstances that they had. These warm welcomes were met with more cheers. Especially as Walker went up and gave his family a hug as well. "Just don't squeeze too hard. I am the weakest one here right now." His parents and sister looked at him with worry. "I'm healthy and not injured. Just back at level one. I'll explain later. For now though, let's walk to the Genesis building. More people will keep coming behind us too." The sounds of mages working together to provide the teleportation rune formation with the right amounts of mana that it needed. They would be bringing the other leaders after the heroes. This meant that the sky would be filled with triumphant dragon roars in just a short while. Before that happened, Walker wanted to be back at the Genesis building where he was sure that more people had gathered. More of the united races. While moving through the cleared streets, Walker could tell that Genesis had been busy since they had left and since the changes of the world had begun to affect everything. There was a massive difference in the mana all through the city. The tower and even the reason for the changes at first. This being the case, the city had experienced a lot of benefits from that. More mana meant that people would feel better overall. On top of that, it made skills and research easier to learn. Right now though, that effect had more than tripled. The denser mana was refreshing. It would surely help a new generation of mages take a massive step ahead in the world of mana. That wasn't even considering what could be reaped from the exploration of the elemental planes. That could bring yet another even greater growth to everything that was standing now as a foundation. Just thinking about how much Genesis could achieve now that the world was in its proper flow. The sheer amount of things that could be done so that all the races could be brought together was impossible to write down. All of this rang through Walker's mind as he looked over at the guild buildings within the first square that they made it to. Many of the staff from each were outside doing their own cheers to celebrate the return of the heroes. Enough that they showed off enough for what it meant to be a member of the guilds. The crafting guild had every apprentice and blacksmith out in front. The wandering blacksmith being one sitting directly in the middle. He had been waiting for the party to return so he could see them well. He also was ready to see what new things were brought back. The adventurer's guild was even more dramatic. The rowdiest of adventurers were shouting out. Congratulating them for completing this massive quest. For they were seeing the legends that had grown as both adventurers and then heroes return. Clara stood at the front door calmly. She was showing a small smile. Waiting to welcome the party back from their adventure. However, she did not force them to stop the walk. Instead, she joined the procession. This parade through Genesis was picking up momentum as the first dragon roars broke through the air. A bright dragon flame cut through the sky as Ignus called out to the fellow fire dragons. The elder dragons that had returned with him roared back as well. They had used a lot of their mana to help the mages on the rune formation, but they could feel their hearts beating in unison. They had returned victorious!

This wasn't all though, Walker caught Remey dashing ahead to the old master alchemist. The other alchemists holding back since they knew of the unique bond that Remey had with the old master alchemist. "Old man, I managed to make it back safely. Just a little bruised." Remey showed off the small bandages that would easily heal and be taken off later. But this didn't stop the old master alchemist from forcing poisons in to her hand. He was not going to let his one and only proper family member suffer at all. Many other alchemists started to shout after a few moments. They grew impatient while waiting for their guild master to speak. "We have a lot of work to do. New herbs to catalog! Get back to work!" She shouted this out and the response was an astounding yes. The alchemists knew that their guild had a reason for forming. But also that they were standing together now. Nothing in this walk was over thorough. The largeness of the Genesis building was all too grand for Walker now. He found that some additional statues of the leaders of each race had been added to it. This made it even more elegant. Even more historical. As the party made it to the massive square in front of the Genesis building, they began climbing the steps to stand in front of it. Awaiting the others to return to Genesis before they dared to step foot inside. They would meet with all the leaders once they all were there. ...

Chapter 2098 2098. Great Changes

With how the races within genesis had grown, Walker now felt that the Genesis hall meeting room was too small. The table had been replaced with a larger one so that more races could fit their leaders. This being the case, it still felt small.

That was a good thing though. It meant that there was more unity within the city. Fewer people would be looked down on as they were not represented equally. Fewer chances for injustice would be had. They had accomplished a lot of what they had tried to accomplish when it came to bringing the world together.

The echidna were also there with the natural alchemist as their representative. She had been the one that made the most in terms of communication between everyone when they had been teaching more natural mana. She had a natural role as a leader and a teacher. It would be a matter of time before Remey managed to get her to come to the alchemy guild.

Regardless of that, Walker stood again at the table. He had many eyes on him while he felt that he shouldn't have those eyes on him right now. But, he kicked that thought from his mind. He was weak at the moment, but that didn't matter. His achievements spoke for themselves. He stood here not because of his strength, but because of his ideals.

"I don't really have the words here. I'm not sure how to say this." He paused. He wanted to shout but he also wanted to just keep sitting and enjoying the atmosphere. It was much more positive than it had been since everyone had come together.

"There are more races together in Genesis than any kingdom or city has ever had that we know of. We even have the return of a lost race and thought to be an extinct race. New and rising monster races, and those that have changed their ways to grow significantly after getting through their corrupt period and freeing themselves."

Walker spoke while looking at many of them. Eh was sure that they felt the same. These amazing achievements had been part of the reasons they came together. "We also have a reason to stay unique. Now that we have handled the greatest threat to all of our futures and to the word itself. We have a future. And that's it."

The idea that before they had not had a future was hard to grasp. The entirety of what anyone could call the future had been at risk with the demon lord as he was. He had been out to destroy everything that everyone was working for. A tragedy after a tragedy had been caused as he went through the world trying to get his selfish desires to come true.

"Genesis is accomplishing things that we have never dreamed of. I Can't even keep up with the innovation happening right now. Runes are entirely different from what I recognize. Buildings have become outdated just months after they were built."

"When it comes to farming and herbs, we have new and improved methods that are making massive leaps every single time someone puts pen to paper to document it. Our people are even changing their ideals to welcome the different cultures they may have never thought that they would know."

"In other words, we have accomplished our major goals and have a chance. An opportunity to grow in to a never before seen future." Walker was proud of how he had put it. He could see that everyone felt satisfied here. Beyond that, they were all showing interest in what else they might be able to see happen come the next day.

"We need to remember. The elemental planes are connected now!" Alma didn't want to put everyone's mood down. However, she had the elves she represented asking about them.

The elves had some records of what the elemental planes were thought to be. They knew that they would be an ideal place for any elf to go so that they could more closely rough upon the mana affinity

that they possessed. Yet, they also knew that it would be a very dangerous place to go. An unknown place. novel next

"They are open. We will be venturing there ourselves. We are all dominator dragons in our own respects. We must continue our path to see what it holds. To see if we have ancestors living there as well." Current and Leon had return earlier than expected. They Had come to their own understandings.

While the world had changed, including the ocean currents and many other aspects of water, they had a more important idea. How could they deal with the water elemental plane if they were to go there? How would they manage a place where the water elemental plane might be closer and attached to the currents that they felt? They needed to see what Genesis planned to do.

"I plan to venture to the fire elemental plane with Ignus as well. I require the mana there to gain strength and understand myself. I am Current a race that we have only one of. The same could be said for a few of us now." Remey made a good point.

As heroes, they had taken on more manas and unique aspects that had literally altered their races. This being the case, they had every right to represent a race on their own without even having to use their hero titles. But more importantly, they were blind in a way when it came to what their races were or needed.

"I would say I am in the same situation. I am now what's known as an origin race. I managed to use true mana when fighting the demon lord. I lost all of my skills temporality, and my levels and strength. But I merged my understandings and everything shared with me by the binds I have. There's a race called the origin race out there. Somewhere beyond the world and in the elemental planes. I wouldn't mind meeting them.

The conversations became even deeper as they all went through the races that were within genesis now. How they were represented. How they would adapt as the world itself had changed.

This brought on another round of conversations about the class system and the loss of specific systems. It was actually a very positive topic since many of the races found that they were not seeing people as constrained. They were more free to learn and develop unique instances.

Experiences now governed what they could do and not the one singular name given to what they could do. This allowed for so much more freedom. The guards had to begin helping the people change their identification already which was causing a very high work loaded for those that had remained within Genesis. Especially the guilds who had many members.

This being the case, the idea to make more small buildings where people could handle these things was already in the works. They would all report to the genesis building where the matters would be handled.

What was more surprising, the dragons had already been able to bring over some of their record keeping knowledge. The elder of their dragon race had ignored looking for the royals opinions and directly told the elder dragons remaining in Genesis and their central village how to better keep records using mana.

Many more subjects were brought up about the change in mana flows. The denser manas had changed more than just the world. It had changed the people as well. Many of the elderly having more energy and brought them back in to the working world.

This meant that the retired dwarves had begun forging again. Massive change in the methods that had been improved under their supervision was now being directly taught. This experienced addition to the workforce had changed the speed of projects being improved.

Specifically, the king of the deep caves was already sharing how they had transportation moving through the finished underground tunnel. This was another way that more of the dwarves and merchants were moving between Genesis and the dwarven city. The same could be said for the demi-humans though. They had also begun a faster pace in building a road directly to Genesis.

Their speed of crop development would only lead them to be able to feed the workers better. This would allow them to work for longer and harder since they would be well nourished. A great boost to their trade would be right ahead of them in a few months.

Beyond that, they spoke about the changes in mana crystals. They had denser manas within which allowed them to be used more. To be more durable. This would change many of the al items that they used daily. A potential for making better al devices that were able to move water or heat things specifically. Plans to do so were already spread on the table for everyone to see.

So much was changing at a rappid pace.