

## Master 2131

### Chapter 2131 The Bridge

"We need to check for survivors. There are a lot of places on the island for people to hide. We also need to deal with any lingering undead. They don't have anything to control them right now. They could be going wild and killing whatever they encounter." Walker caught on to this danger right away. He knew the dangers of the undead that the immortal king had created.

The worries that Walker had were only growing as he looked at the surroundings with even more detail. The number of damaged tents was much greater than the number of untouched.

This made him realize that the attack must have happened at night when the majority of the researchers had been sleeping. It was a despicable way to fight, but for the immortal king, it was just the amount of evil he would commit.

There were signs that some had been dragged while flailing for escape. The direction moved right toward the ruin mountain with the altar on top. The bridge to the elemental planes had opened up right there.

It was already clear that this was the goal of the immortal king. But now, Walker regretted handing over any amount of natural mana to him. It could have been the key the immortal king needed to fully escape his self made prison. "Walker! Snap out of it and help us. The researchers might still be alive. Gil found signs that none of them were killed.

They are most likely captives so that the immortal king can learn about the elemental planes faster!"

This also made a lot of sense. The undead would become extensions of the immortal king. They lacked self thinking intelligence. But he had always made them and used them as tools. Nothing more than a collection.

He needed living breathing thoughts now though. He needed them so that he could quickly figure out how the bridge worked and the elemental planes worked as a whole. Without that, he could be bombarded by the chaotic mana. Even he was not foolish enough in his desires for power and experimentation to ignore that.

Because the immortal king had so many undead, it was a surety that he had felt some of them become corrupted. No one doubted that this was happening and some undead might have been destroyed to avoid his own corruption.

Yet, this forced the immortal king to need something to defend himself with.

"I think he already had a way to separate himself from the tower he was trapped in. But he learned that he couldn't handle chaotic mana at all. That is until he could manipulate or use some natural mana."

"So you think that the stupid skeleton just used us to get his shield?" Remy cracked her knuckles while she searched the ravage of a large tent nearby.

She pulled a few documents out and passed them to Walker while still grumbling about how they had been used.

"That's exactly what I think. The immortal king had taken more years than we know to understand how he was trapped. Regardless of him being an elder lich or not, he was trapped because of his own failures."

"Whatever method he used to escape, he would not have been able to survive. I have a feeling that the immortal king did not even want to remain in the world for some reason." Walker and the others thought about this for a few minutes. "Weak." Midnight's comment was simple but clear. "Sister is right, it's an undead that is weak naturally, what if it cost a lot of power and the immortal king could be hunted down easily by us or others? We just defeated a demon lord." Onyx's expansion made Midnight nod her head vigorously in approval.

"So he was weak and needed outer mana to survive. And what other place other than the elemental planes might have some aspect of powerful dense death mana outside it or within it."

Gil stomped his foot as he spoke. He was very unhappy that they had not only found people kidnapped, but also a threat that they should have dealt with immediately.

"We couldn't have fought him right away. He has many powerful undead that we would have needed to fight first. Then we would need the mana to fight him. Walker was unable to do that as well. We would have lost one of our most powerful pieces in that fight."

With Su's logic, it made them feel a slight bit better. But they also felt that there was something they were missing. Something that had to do with how the immortal king had fled the tower he was trapped in.

"When those skeletons appeared at the mansion and elsewhere, he was able to speak and move through them. What if it was like that?" When Walker came to this understanding, he slowly grew it and things became more clear in his mind.

"He split off most of his soul or whatever parts of him to make a new main body. He wouldn't be an elder lich in either place, but he could leave the tower. So he took his most powerful undead, copied a teleportation formation somehow, and came here. The crystals were left with the extra mana in them since they were how he moved over his powerful undead."

"Then he began taking control and will be looking for a solution to his weakness now. Once he's strong enough, he'll most likely break his old body entirely. He doesn't need one that's trapped in a tower."

They were all angry with this situation. None of them had wanted to be put in any position like this. However, there was a lot that they could do now to fix the issue.

Getting more Genesis forces here was a must. Beginning a raid on the undead city was also a must. Not that they would be leading it.

"We'll ask the royal dragons to lead the raid on the undead city. All they need to do is destroy the immortal king's original body. Once that happens, the immortal king's undead left there will just be that, undead without a will. Trapped within the city. We'll leave that for young people to learn from."

"Once the immortal king has no connection to the world, we can finish this fight once and for all." Walker took a confident stride toward the ruins. He knew the route to the top from what had been mapped and how he had gotten there before.

He could already sense the skeletons left behind within. They were moving around aimlessly. Their last order was to defend this place. So, they would do so until they were destroyed or they rotted to dust naturally.

The progress through the ruins was simple and easy. Walker barely needed to think to make the stone of the ruins move in to spikes. They crushed and shattered the bones of the skeletons in an instant.

Besides that, he sensed the places where the ruins might collapse so he began fixing them as he moved. The temporary supports could be improved by the researchers when they returned. When they were safe to resume what they wanted to explore the most.

His fully focused mind didn't even notice that subconsciously, he was absorbing more mana than before. Even when he meditated, he would not absorb this much mana.

Part of it was that denser elemental manas were flowing from the bridge between the elemental planes and the world. The wisps of these dense and pure manas moved through the air slowly becoming part of the world as it flowed.

His body was feeling more alive, his senses sharper. When he managed to walk back out in to the open, was pleasantly surprised to see what had become of the broken stone platform and altar that had been on the top of the mountain.

Ancient runes had come back to life with the purer mana. Not on the stone, but literally carved in to the space. In the air, these runes glowed and pulsed with every bit of mana that came through.

The bridge was the most amazing aspect though. It was a literal bridge. Made of various manas made physical, Walker felt like it was close to the spirit race in a way. But the manas that made it up were unmoving. Solid.

The space around it had warmed giving way to a view in to darkness and bursts of light. A strange expanse of unknown chaotic manas between the world and the elemental planes.

"That's it, right? The way to the elemental planes?" Remy was gravitating towards it. She could feel the dense fire mana that she needed.

"It is. It's amazing." Their minds snapped back to attention as the others came near. This was a major step towards an unknown existence. They would be the first to truly explore this in many years.

## Chapter 2132 On The Bridge

Getting a quick message from Genesis using the improved communication crystals stopped them from looking at the bridge to the elemental planes with awe any longer. They had needed this to snap them back to reality. Right now, they were learning that there were people preparing to come there and to gather an army again. Genesis was already working hard to grow and develop. But hearing that there was an escaped ancient threat... Well, that had made things a little more dramatic. Except that one of those threats had been one that none of them had been able to handle. The royal dragons had all become powerful dominator dragons. Therefore they were able to take on stronger proponents. They could fly further and stand taller than even before. They didn't even need much back up from the other elder dragons either. They could fight head on with entire armies if need be. The change in the world had only gone to benefit them as well. They were able to keep bringing in better manas that they needed to get stronger this would only continue until they were able to ready to head to the elemental planes. The only thing stopping them was the fact that they were currently being held up by the building of the dragon villages. Not that they didn't see the villages as important. They were so important that they were stopping their desires to explore the elemental planes. To look for more dragon history. But that was just a temporary thing. Once the villages were fully built, there would be more elders and dragon hatchlings than ever before to look over things. To guide their future. The dragon race had already changed greatly in a shorter time than ever before. That was still odd though. The dragons were long lived species. They were used to years passing in the blink of an eye to them. So having the time move so slowly and be changing so quickly, threw them off. Not for long though, they would be entering new places with new forms of time and manas. It would be a wonder how they ever lived before. Regardless of all this, the party was glad to know that Ignus had already begun to act. He had immediately gathered a large group of dragonkin to take over the head of the army. He would be heading toward the undead ruins soon. This place was avoided and used by adventurers of all kinds. Hunting for treasures and risking their lives. This was the case for the humans that lived nearby which was fine. They had not understood much about the place other than it was an ancient place full of undead. After the party had discovered why and what lurked in the depths, they had changed this opinion. The humans had stopped others from going there more and more. Even had some guards nearby to ensure that people did not wander in. but somehow, the undead had managed to leave there. Plenty of powerful undead had left there with the immortal king. It had caused a lot of stress to the people in charge of managing these risks. What they were glad for though, was that the threat within the undead city that had been able to rival the demon lord if they were to fight, had been weakened greatly. It meant that the undead threat would remain, but be easily dealt with. They could handle the elder lich that was controlling the undead. That would make the undead uncontrolled and easily handled over time. Yes, a place like these ruins would always spawn undead out of everything and anyone that perished there. That was just what was left after the undead had been there for so long. The undead would always have that place as their home now. Even without some powerful elder lich leading them. And that was fine. The wanderers and soldiers could train there. Or there could be

researchers who wished to explore for the information from ancient times. So be it. When Walker heard that there would also be a group of healers going with Ignus, he hoped that it was Alice and her healers. He knew that they were going to head north, but they could easily be called in to this fight before that. Her light mana would make the entire fight much safer for all those that are going. Any pistons from the decaying monsters there would be able to be purified as well. Overall, there would be more hope which it came to facing the dangers there. But the party had their own focuses. They had to face the dangers of the more powerful part of the elder lich, the immortal king. He had all the dangerous undead with him. The ones that they had most likely never seen and that had been greatly strengthened through the process of natural mana and even the changes in the world. Some of them might even grow stronger with the additional purer mana from the elemental planes. That risk was not gone. It would only grow as they pushed forward. He had to ensure that he protected them. "I will do my best to channel more light mana around us if we face the undead. I want to purify them and weaken them before I push us to fight them again." Walker's words strengthened the resolve as they all stepped forward together. The bridge and the manas were fluctuating, showing off the unique space and how it fits right in to the world flawlessly. He could sense the space mana as he touched the bridge for the first time. The world around him faded and he was left as if standing in a sea of stars. Walking on the bridge felt ethereal compared to how walking in the world or even walking in the air was. The small bursts of light and of other elemental manas were the chaotic manas taking physical form. They were crashing in to one another and forming other things that Walker couldn't comprehend. If he were to sit here and meditate for years, he might just scratch the surface about how order could ever possibly exist within the chaos. But that was what the elemental planes and the world was, wasn't it? Calm manas that had somehow appeared where there was only chaos. It was hard to understand and would only make his head hurt. "It's all so beautiful." Su had a few tears in her eyes while looking out at everything. She and the others felt the same. The existence that created all things and melded together has somehow come from all that chaotic danger becoming balanced was hard to put in to worlds. Emotions could barely grasp how it all came together in this way. "I agree, but we have company ahead of us." There was a slight darkness ahead of them. Enough to put Walker on edge. As they all focused on the bridge of mana that they traveled, they noticed that the figure standing ahead, was a skeleton. A plain old skeleton with nothing in its hands and nothing that it could use to threaten them. When Walker looked at it, he found that it had grazed the edge of the chaotic mana over the edge of the bridge. It was frozen in place and the chaotic mana corrupted it. Slowly causing the bones to disintegrate because it had no potential ability to resist the manas running chaotically. "It will fall apart soon, won't it?" Remy felt a little bad that the skeleton had become an undead and managed to get here somehow. But it had just started to break apart and they had been here to witness it. "It will, it is becoming a part of that chaos again. But we all came from that. I can sense it. Just the same as I can sense nature, that is a greater nature. A way for all things and all flows. but it doesn't have control over anything. It's just it." Gil's feelings were shared being part high elf. Because he sensed that, it was true, the others had trouble grasping at this but it was fine. They knew that there were plenty of changes and differences within their races. None of them judged each other for that. They accepted it and trusted one another in every single aspect. Because Gil could sense it too, Walker knew that he was also able to feel that. They watched the skeleton begin falling apart and the manas that made up the skeleton's unique undead existence flow in to the outside of the bridge. "Don't touch anything and stay on this mana bridge. It is the only thing keeping us from the chaos out there." Walker didn't need to say this, but he felt better reminding the others. They could only move forward now. ...

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## Chapter 2133 Undead War

"Follow me to the land where the greatest threat of the Genesis alliance has fled. Follow me to the land where the undead form naturally. Where death and life have fallen in to war with one another. An ancient city left in ruins by the evil that once lived there." Ignus roared out this small speech. He had done exactly as needed. He had gathered an army. Prepared those that ended to be brought together. He had even gathered all the elder dragons under this lead so that they could bring all the soldiers that came together for this fight at the same time. The reason he had gone to such lengths was simple. He had been asked to lead this battle because he was able to burn away the undead entirely. The light could purify the land and the undead, but his flames were strong enough to handle the majority of undead regardless of their affinities or strengths. Beyond that, the other royal dragon knew that when it came to sheer power, he was the strongest. He could sue the flames to burn even the stones that made up the ruined undead city. Not that their goal was to destroy it all. The goal was to find the main body of the immortal king and destroy it. The weakened body would not be able to be controlled by whatever mind was left within it. The immortal king had already separated from it so far that even the undead left behind at the temple on top of the mountain were not controlled. The mindless undead roaming through the city were also easily different from what they had all seen before. The records said that they had last been seen sitting in lines and unmoving. But now, they roamed aimlessly. Some of them even attempted to roam outside the limits of the undead city. The failures to do so were clear though. The energies and the oddness of the area kept them trapped somewhere close to the undead city. But that wasn't the case for all the undead. Some of the weakest were able to slip away because they had been formed from the bodies of adventurers or weaker species. This left a lot for the mages coming here to wonder about. But the odd magics and evil experiments would not be continued. They would be recorded and banned forever. Even the records might be burned once investigated. No one wanted to see evil work like this continued ever again. That was the stance that the genesis council came up with. "Rise, rain down light over the entire ruins. Weaken every single undead possible. Your elders can send the mana to the priests to form a bigger barrier so that we can protect the solidres from bites and scratches." The reason that Ignus had begun this way rather than burning everything was that the Genesis council had ensured that the ruins would remain unbroken. The place was valuable for more than just research and training. This was a place where the undead deformed naturally now. Anything that perished here would become an undead. Because of that, it was a place that helped the world seem balanced. Unlike the cemeteries and other old battlefields, this place was cursed in a way. It was a land of undead that would remain controlled within this area without breeding disease or spreading. A battle field where undead formed would naturally spread and grow without being countered by purification magic skills. Culling the undead there was a matter of time and effort. Here, the undead could form even if all of them were killed. The land could not be purified enough, even with the greatest skills. All due to the many years of terrible experimentation on various races. The immortal chasing race that had owned this had been hidden in secrecy earlier to all the kingdoms. But as the party had grown and learned more, they had shared what they learned. They had passed on the information about the immortal chasing race and what they had done. Therefore, they are now known. The immortal chasing race that

had owned this had been hidden in secrecy earlier to all the kingdoms. But as the party had grown and learned more, they had shared what they learned. They had passed on the information about the immortal chasing race and what they had done. Therefore, they are now known. "Land with me!" The elders of various dragons landed releasing the large baskets that they had used to carry the soldiers. With their large size, the elders could not roam through the ruins. But they could aid the soldiers with their mana and with their general strength when they saw a larger threat. Because of this, the forces were able to feel more invigorated than ever before. They could feel the power that each dragon had while supporting them. Especially since the dragonkin warriors were right beside them. They were fighting with one another, but they were also fighting with the powerful dragon race that had once been a mystery to all of them. A powerful set of untouchable figures. As the light grew in the area, the buffs from the priests also were affecting everyone. They felt lighter and more resistant to the general feeling of death and the darkness mana in the area naturally. This made everyone begin to enter the ruined area much faster. In return, the undead milling about had targets. Living targets. The number of skeletons and zombies began to grow as they crawled out of every ruined home and ruined pile of rubble. Many of them were coming from underground where they had been left in waiting after their connection to the immortal king was gone. What was unexpected though, was the territorial burst of mana from the central tower. Ignus had sensed that there was something there with his natural instincts. But what he had not expected was the denser darkness mana that had gathered there now. "Mordant, what are your thoughts?" "There is something there. It started gathering dense dark mana that I might have trouble counting since it is very chaotic. There might be something going insane there. The body left behind without a mind." Mordant could sense the chaotic nature of the mana. "You are saying that the body left behind had been left empty. So it took in all manas, including chaotic manas that base in darkness?" Ventus felt that they were about to face one of the most natural chaotic mana monsters now. They had found out that chaotic manas would always be around. they would not be going anywhere. But that was just a fact of life now. With the flow of mana being normal now, they had to accept that there would be some aspects of chaotic mana always bleeding in to the world and having to find balance again. "If we are dealing with chaotic monsters, we will need to use all of our manas together." Current could understand that the unity of royal dragons would be necessary. Especially with the facts that they were all powerful apart, but had to learn balance through their past experiences. "We have done it with the help of others. We are dragons above all other dragons. We will unite ourselves yet again. Show the leadership of our race. It will be example to the wyverns and all who come after we leave to explore the elemental planes." Terron had his own views. As the dragon race's leaders, they should not need help. They should stand strong with their power and show off the unyielding power of the dragons right here and now. They were leading this fight to clean up a large threat left behind. And they had just sensed that threat. "The mana just left the tower and all the undead are going berserk." Mordant altered the others of this. The undead had begun to go wild with a layer of darkness mana on them. The light from rise had weakened it greatly, but the body left behind clearly had a connection to all the undead still. Just an instinctual one and not a fine tuned control as the immortal king had when he was in control. "Tofather! Push forward as a unit!" The order forced the soldiers following Ignus to group up. He took his dragonkin form and two large balls of flame appeared within his clawed hands. He threw them at a larger undead which caused an eerie explosion and brought black smoke. This caused disarray within the undead that had begun to run wild. Enough that the grouped up soldiers had the ability to fight better. They could use their defenses in their squads to push through they larger groups of skeletons oozing dark mana. Blades of water and wind also shot out from the sky

where Current and Ventus did the same. They aimed at the larger undead crawling from the massive open spaces that lead in to the depths of the ruined land. The winding passageways would need to be cleared if they went that route. However, the tower didn't require them to go underground. Ignus knew the route to it and would lead them there himself. ...

## Chapter 2134 Dragons' Might

"What's the issue!?" The shout came from Rise who was looking over the entire battle field. She was sure that the ruins would not be that dangerous with the light that was weakening all the undead. She could even see the weakest falling and struggling to move at all. But when she had looked down, she saw that the healers were rushing a large number of soldiers back toward healing tents. This struck her as odd since she was boosting their light related healing type skills. They should have a better time of healing them before they were so badly wounded that the soldiers were out of the fighter entirely. "There is a larger undead. The appraisal experts are working now!" those that had taken the time to learn the all around appraisal skills and also make appraisal everything within their life, had been granted appraisal related skills. Some had focused on monster parts. Others had focused on weapons or metals. Some even focused on herbs as a whole. But those that had focused on these things were incredibly valuable. They had formed teams to help with just this sort of event. Battles were full of uncertainties and having more information was very valuable to everyone. Walker had proven this to the entirety of Genesis forces many times over as his information had changed the way battle swerve fought. It could be the difference in victory or defeat. When it came to the information that they were in need of protection while they used their skills. They were not all focused enough or adept enough to get instant information. They also understood that their appraisals would yield different information with the all around appraisal skill or their own appraisal type skills. This compilation brought about enough information for the forces to make their move. "The reports are in, we have a zombified saber cat, it has force that is enough to cut through the shield of our main defenses!"

Rise heard this from the dragonkin that had been assigned to her. She was sure that this would cause more issues and directed more light mana toward the area. As she did so, she saw the light mana she sent converging in to a larger shield and sword within the air. The song that resounded ahead led forward an entire group of newly appointed guardians for Alice. The cathedral had been surprised by the many guards who awakened unique classes because they had always been assigned to guard areas around the churches. Because of that, they had been acclimated to light mana which they already had an affinity for naturally. Beyond that, they had a great respect and adoration for healers since they went out of their way to help so many. That was how the paladins of light and the warriors of light had appeared. These classes were focused around defending the priests, healers, and those that wielded light related magical skills. The closer they worked with them, the more powerful they were. When they defended Alice, shields of light glowed on their arms. They had metal based shields that naturally absorbed light mana, but their skills just built off of that. Because they deterred the general skeletons and zombies, Alice was able to focus on the greater evil. The rotting body of the zombified saber cat did not lose the aura of danger that it had when it was alive. It might not be a monster that was seen alive any more, but the immortal king had left it behind. It was powerful and able to wield sharp claws sharper than any saber. But when the light sword that Alice created slashed it, the rotting body was

purified and parts fell off to return to nature as they should be. When it struck the shield, its broken claws were turned to dust as its ancient bones should have been. This additional light man only strengthened the attacks from all the warriors and Alice as they moved forward. Their movement pushed the other smaller groups to move faster in a unified fashion. They saw the royal dragons flying in the air in their dragonkin forms around the main tower which held the threat they needed to eliminate. When the main force reached there, various undead began breaking through spots in the ground. The collapsed homes had covered the connected basements. The massive underground maze was their home. Was their resting grounds. But they were spurred on by the remaining body of the immortal king. The dark mana pulsed again causing the entire tower to begin to crumble. It had been years upon years that the ancient tower remained standing. The only thing preventing it from collapsing was the uniqueness of the immortal king's bond with it. He had needed to maintain it enough so that he would not fall victim to the damage it sustained while he was attached to it. Now that the immortal king was free though, all methods of holding it together were gone. As the dark mana spread from it, Mordant was forced to repel a lot of it. Rise even had to lower herself in the air to defend the many soldiers without proper defenses from the dark mana which she could counter. "Breathe in together!" Ignus ignored the dangers as the mana hit his scales. He was sure that they could resist these attacks even though he knew that they were enough to eat away at his tougher scaled defense. A little pain was a fine price to pay for a proper victory over an evil monster. Over a brighter future. The mana as each royal dragon affiliated with as dominator dragons were purer. They were able to control them much better. Therefore, when they channeled all of their wills in to dragon breath attacks of all forms, the air grew heavy. The twisted and jagged skeletal body that appeared shrouded in darkness mana emanated an aura of death and chaos. Its hold on the nearby undead drove them to become even more violent. Yet, as the dragons controlled their manas to even finer forms, there was a single thing that every soldier understood. They were combining their wills to create a nature dragon breath right here and now. The skills that Walker had used to take on dragon forms using elemental manas had been powerful. They had left lasting impressions and the ideas that a nature dragon form existed was more than true. The royal dragons envisioned this as they fought. The soldiers pushed for their mana to help their leaders as well. The force in the air was greater as the chaotic skeleton was being oppressed just by the incredible weight of denser mana. If the immortal king had controlled this old body of his, then they would have been attacked by now. But since the weakened body was left behind to be filled with madness and chaotic dark mana, there was no chance that it could resist. When everyone seemed to pause, the dragons had reached their capacity for their purer mana. As they released their dragon breaths all at the same time, there was a sense of impending doom. The only reason that the manas did not spread out was because of the fine control over them that the royal dragons had. They were dominator dragons! They controlled the manas that they were focused on. They had that control through many years of meditation and training. Not because they were born with it. They could not become dominators if they lacked that control. As the breaths spiraled together and hit the body of the immortal king, the bones attempted to resist. But the natural mana created was forcing an opposite and more controlled law toward it. The chaotic mana could not overwhelm the natural mana which was balanced and orderly. The cracking bones fell piece by piece as the density of dark, death, and chaotic mana was pulled apart. It had been many years of growing this body. Centuries went in to making it able to resist powerful attacks that would have crushed any normal skeleton. A body of an elder lich needed to be powerful. But when it faced the combination of power from the dragon's might... it crumbled. The dark mana buffing and pushing the undead in to madness disappeared instantly. The entire ruins went

silent as the undead were struck down and there was no evidence of any of them moving up from the depths any longer. Those who had healing abilities didn't cease to look at anything though. They found those affected with decay and injuries so that they could heal. The dragons also remained standing as they slowly lowered themselves on to the tower to control the remaining mana. Their joint efforts proved to be greater than what they could do alone. A true symbol of unity for the dragon race as a whole. ...

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## Chapter 2135 Boundaries

"I Can't keep track of how much the wind mana is changing around us. Walker, the mana that is making up the bridge shifts over and over." Gil had managed to catch on to the fact that the bridge they walked on was less solid than what it appeared. While the bridge seemed to be solid and looked like a bridge to the party, they all had begun to realize that they were not seeing the same things. Su had mentioned that the bridge had a solid white color in her eyes. But that was most likely the fact that she spent a lot of time around light mana. Since she had gained the bond with Midnight and accepted the dragon aspect of who she was, Su had acclimated to all manas. But because she had trained with healers and Rise, she had gained a better understanding of light mana. Remy saw the bridge as a deep crimson red, like the flames she used in alchemy to purify the more difficult herbs of impurities. Gil of a light green wind color which was similar to many birds that had higher wind affinities. Midnight and Onyx didn't say much, but they clearly saw different things because they were constantly looking at the dense mana that made the bridge up with curiosity. Walker could also sense their awe. "I think the mana is balanced but always flowing. The mana pulses slightly when I focus on it and I see the different manas mixing within it. But the outer edges are always the most condensed manas which allow us to follow it. Like, we aren't actually walking on it, you know?" Walker had a hard time sharing what he could sense. The manas were flowing from the elemental planes and to the world, then back. Like two people passing the manas back and forth constantly in a game of catch. That passing action balanced the bridge and allowed it to form a proactive layer defending from the chaotic manas that were all around it. Like a tunnel without solid walls. More alike to a magic barrier than anything. The bridge was sealed within itself. But when it came to them walking on it, Walker sensed that the bridge was not actually flat or straight. More like it was pulling them along toward their destination rather than them walking along it. The mana was a flowing thing, therefore, they were now flowing on top of the mana to get to the place that they needed to be. "I get it, we are moving on an isolated stream toward the ocean." Remy likened this to when they were on the ships. They had to make it through the river to get to the ocean. But the oceans were the elemental planes. And the stream of mana that they were taking also went against gravity. Bringing them up mountains and even in to the air. As she described her interpretation, Walker felt that they should write it down as a theory for researchers to follow. Everything that she interpreted made him feel that she was correct. It was simply the slightly child like explanation that made it all work. This came from years of living in the orphanage and teaching the youngest of her siblings at times. Simple education was best for some parts of life. "I wonder why we can't see anything in the distance either? is it because it's like a space teleportation rune formation?" Onyx came out of nowhere with the perfect explanation of why they most likely could only see the vast expanse of

flashing manas colliding around them. The chaotic area outside of the bridge was most likely cut off from them by space mana as well as some other more mysterious forces within mana. It actually made a lot more sense to think this way since the bridge also didn't make sense in general. "Since the bridge seemed to make some sort of portal in the air without actually being seen from the back, I would say that's exactly what it is. The runes that formed in the air were all made in space itself, not out of manas that we could sense right away. So the elemental manas must work together with space." Walker felt confident as he spoke. Something within him told him this was right. "Even time might not be affected. I feel like we should be moving at the same time as the world is too. Like time is balanced from the center out maybe?" This feeling was different for Walker. It felt off but not because he was wrong, but because he didn't understand it himself at all. "Brother, don't try too hard!" Midnight offered Walker some support, but before she could lean on him to show him comfort, the sudden heat that hit them made everyone freeze. They were no longer on the bridge surrounded by flashing stars of mana colliding, nor darkness hiding the chaos of manas. Walker took a chance and used the all around appraisal to take a look at where they were. 'Boundary of fire and earth

This is the boundary between the earth elemental plane, an expanse of stone, earth, and mountains. And the fire elemental plane, an expanse of magma, lava, and a sea of flames. The areas where the elemental planes collide and the manas are forced to fuse together are called boundaries. This is because they are the flames where the beings within the elemental planes will often clash or avoid depending on their strength. The intense earth and fire mana combining to create the lava flow steps and the scorched earth along the boundary will make any being with dual affinities gain natural enlightenment of the elemental manas. However, this is only for those that require the basic growth necessary for their race. There is a very dangerous risk of living within this area due to the chaotic appearance of fire and earth pure manas clashing before they meld together naturally...'

There was more information about the uniqueness that appeared here. But Walker was more amazed that the manas had become so dense that they were purely making up the lands here in various forms. The fire elemental plane was intense. In the center was a literal sea of flames according to the all around appraisal. A place where the earth mana was pushed back leaving only pure fire mana and only that. The very same with the earth elemental panes becoming mountains with only earth mana and that was it. An astounding idea that mana had become so dense and pure that it formed everything. But wasn't the world that way? it was just more spread out and balanced. Therefore, someone couldn't break things down in to just the manas without extreme force which would be akin to a god if anything. Regardless of that, Walker had more of an idea of how everything came to be. How the elemental planes that surrounded the world might have been the balance that has magically come together with the will of existence to become the world. To be that center point. But as the manas began to flow toward the world, the world would become more involved. Would have denser mana overall. That could change things, not that it would happen soon. It would most likely take a hundred years, if not more.

"This reminds me of the deserts and the volcano areas. But if they were smashed together." Remeyu pointed out the areas that looked like lava had cooled and where the earth appeared to have melted

slightly. Even some stones were scorched black by flames. "That's exactly what the elemental planes are. Places where the manas are so powerful and dense that they became the land themselves. Regardless of what this means at a deeper level, we have to figure out where the immortal king went. I have a feeling that tracking anything will be nearly impossible. We should find beings that understand the elemental planes. Or this boundary between them. Just as Walker spoke again, he realized that his mana sense was hard to understand. He was literally overloaded with the density of mana that he had to focus greatly to grasp the deep changes within the earth and fire manas around them. 'Scorched roc

This is a being that is perfectly balanced between earth and fire mana. While some species of roc are most commonly food within mountains, this is one that was acclimated to the intense heat within the boundary of earth and fire. As a scorched roc, it is able to manipulate molten stones while using the fire mana to fly through the air. The strength of its body comes from the rocky feathers that are smoldering with intense fire mana within. They are also the best defined and a greater offense when fighting other monsters. They are often intelligent enough to hunt along the boundary of earth and fire. They will rarely attack anything that they feel is too powerful compared to them. But they are known for attacking things they are curious about to test them out...'

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## Chapter 2136 Way To Go

The speed that the scorched roc had while moving toward them was more than what any of the party had expected. The flames building on its body also proved that it had a decent control of fire mana compared to what was expected of a dual affinity monster. Walker was going to act by stopping the fire mana, but Remey seemed like she was more full of energy. She had already put a hand out to stop anyone else from stepping forward. As she stretched her fingers and rolled her neck, she fell in to a fighting stance. In a single leap, Remey's body was wreathed in flames. Larger dragon wings of fire, horns of flame, and claws overtook her hands. This was the form of a dragon soul. A being that is unified in mind and soul which could feed on the very mana that it had an affinity for. The impact of her flame clawed fist striking the scorched roc caused the stone feathers to break off and fall to the ground. The entire roc fell to the ground right after. Remey just stood there looking at it as if she was not at all impressed. "So, Remey might have just doubled in strength the moment we stepped in to this place. Is that normal?" Gil's questions was more than fair. They all knew how she could give in to her temper and punch someone. But if she didn't realize just how much stronger she was now, then she might hurt for real. "This thing is not as strong as I thought, but it was also not too smart to be attacking us. So not a race, just a monster made of rocks and fire." Remey dragged the scorched rock toward them. From what Walker had thought, she had crushed it. But when he noticed that it was just knocked out. "What? I wasn't going to kill something right when we arrived. This doesn't seem like somewhere we should hunt

randomly." Now it sounded like Remy was speaking the basic logic that they all had in their head most of the time. But to be fair they were looking at a much more mature Remy than usual. However, she also had a basic instinct.

This was a place where her newly acquired race would be at home. So, she might have a general feeling not to attack certain things or that he would have the ability to figure out the natural flow of the elemental planes. Walker had noticed that Remy was looking toward the fire elemental plane a lot. That the boundary they were in was only a place she was. Not where she should be going. Lack of focus, not that she wasn't actually focused. "I am trying to make sense of all the mana. My mind is overworked right now. Remy, what's the fire mana feel like to you?" Walker was still having a hard time to acclimate to the denser manas. It was like he could see much more now. It wasn't bad, just hard to adapt to since the world had not been anything like this. He could feel so many manas making their way in to his body. Like he was reconnecting to a better place for him in general. Anyone would feel put off. "It feels like someone just cooked a great dinner and is just waiting for me to find my way to the dining room?" Remy questioned this as she said it because she wasn't sure that it was the exact feeling. But to say hungry, was making a lot of sense. Her body needed denser fire mana than what most people could find or condense. Therefore, she had the sense that she needed that mana for her growth. Of course the hungry feeling would somewhat fit the bill compared to contemplating which emotion fit the situation perfectly. "I think I understand what you guys mean. I can sense more mana around us, but not that I can do anything with. I'm not like you two. But it does feel like I got a bit of a boost all around. Like I am somewhat more complete when it comes to certain aspects of my body." Gil's had the half high elf side of who he was. Now that this was the case, he was able to sense manas in nature better. Since this was how he sensed the earth and fire mana, he also caught on to the fact that it was helping them. Everyone had mana within their body. This was just a fact. Walker had many theories about mana making things up and whatnot. But those would be for a time when they had the freedom to explore these potentials. Gul was sensing that his body was getting purer fire and earth mana compared to what they had gotten in the world. Therefore, his body was absorbing it to allow it to properly grow. to allow their full potential. Midnight huffed a few times as she was clearly feeling the effects. As a dragon she had resistances to all elemental manas of some form. Mostly because she also had the affinity for all manas. Thanks to being a true dragon champion. She could be the best dragon he could be. She also had the ability to begin mixing manas and using natural mana. She had learned the degree of control from all the dragons and Walker. Even from Fleur too which was an amazing accomplishment when it was taken in to account that Fleur was a grand nature mana spirit. Now the leader of the spirit race. Because he had such great teachers, she had managed to learn how to bring even more mana to her. The dragons all needed large amounts of mana to grow. They used it as a means to create the foundation of their strength within elemental purity. Right now, Midnight was able to condense and store away a large amount of fire and earth manas. Much more densely than usual. Even Su had started to feel herself grow. The only one that appeared to be entirely distracted was Onyx. he was focused looking in the distance. He could sense the light elemental mana that was extremely pure. It was a bit far away, but it was close enough that he felt he could go there easily. "We all need to get a hold of ourselves. There isn't a lot we can learn and gain from here. But first of all. We need to find an intelligent race and let them know of the undead that came here. They might be able to help." Walker snapped everyone back to their senses. It was fine if they gained benefits while they were here. However, they had to remain

focused on their true goal. If they were unable to capture the immortal king before he went somewhere he should not be, it could cause a war. Let alone how powerful the immortal king could be if he managed to grow an army here or find a death elemental plane. As if in curiosity, Su looked down as Walker had tried to get everyone to choose a direction. Near her foot, she spotted a small brown figure. "You're an earth spirit of the spirit race, hello. My friend and I are traveling through here looking for someone to help us. Can you point us in the right direction?" When Walker noticed that Su had attracted the attention of an earth spirit, he realized the boons that they had just for having spirit marks with grand elements spirits or with elemental spirits in general. Su's partner was the grand earth spirit. Even though it slumbered often in the spirit mark for long periods of time, the earth spirits here could still sense it. Could still Su's connection to earth which was stronger than other affinities. "King"

"Sage."

The little spirit managed to speak just those two options. It appeared that the stubbornness of an earth spirit was still plenty strong within the earth elemental plane. "Thank you. Can you take us to the sage? One of my friends has a young sage title and maybe something better by now." Su couldn't for the life of her remember all of Walker's titles and skills. She just went with what she thought she remembered him saying. The little earth spirit pointed ahead. Still somewhere close to the earth and fire boundary, but further in to the earth elemental plane. Since they didn't have anything else to go off, this was the best option for all of them "Let's go, maybe this sage came from the world once upon a time. Or they are an intelligent race we can properly form an alliance with while here." Walker was glad that they had a direction to go. ...

#### Chapter 2137 Earth Plane Monsters

"I'm surprised the elemental spirits here are friendly. I thought that they might be a little more adverse to us appearing here. We aren't the same as what they might have seen." Su had a feeling that they would have been met with more resistance. After all, they were entirely different from those that might live here naturally. They were from a place that had been cut off from the elemental planes for a very long time. Anyone would have found it odd or generally unsettling to see random new beings. "Think of it this way though, to a spirit race being, we are giving off similar manas. You were able to speak with it since it came to you sensing a grand earth spirit. Not to mention your own higher affinity with earth mana." What Walker thought was pretty simple. Most of the elemental spirits would probably get along to some degree. So while there was a weirdness, there was also a fondness coming from the similar manas that the earth spirit senses. Especially since a grand elemental spirit was stronger.

Besides that, when it came to the elemental planes, Walker was beginning to sense that it wasn't just all out chaos. That there were rules of sorts. Laws. which went to reinforce the fact that these powerful kings or leaders within the plane would be very powerful. Looking out at the rocky earth plane ahead of them, Walker spotted some rocks that were moving along. He was surprised but was reminded that they

were in a different place all together. That the monsters and races here might not make any sense to them. 'Slow rock snail. This monster uses condensed earth mana to help form a very tough shell. It looks like any other boulder which allows it to camouflage from predators. It is also very hard to bite through when it comes to those who attempt to eat them. Whoever, it's very soft body needs the shell. Without it, the dense earth mana that it uses to keep its shell tough will bleed out. Hence why they are considered a very good food item. they are very heavy due to the shell they wear though, avian monsters can not possibly pick them up without significant wind mana being used. They can grow larger and larger over time. If they are not killed when they are smaller, they have a chance to become a behemoth stone snail...'

Some of the information went right in to how this monster could grow. Walker was not at all surprised that just like an elemental spirit, that the monsters here could keep growing in to a more powerful form. Not just an infant to adult form of progression. From what it appeared, many of these were easily defeated by the monsters around. One had even fallen in to the earth as Walker watched from a distance. Something had set a false ground trap and the slight puff of dust were the last moments of the slow rock snail. It also made Walker focus wholeheartedly on the earth mana. He had a clever view of all the manas around him, even the tiniest amount of wind and water manas. The earth mana was the densest though. He could feel it and draw it in much more easily. Walker could also feel that the earth related skills would cost him next to zero mana at all just by walking through here. That was just one benefit that Walker had noticed. Yees, it might be because of his high mana senses and understanding of earth mana. Or it might just be because the earth mana all around was denser. However, Walker felt it was the fact that his race is origin race and that greatly influenced his ability to use manas overall. The thing that was a benefit of this, was simply the fact that he felt he was learning more about the race he had become. He also sensed that the more he pursued these feelings, the greater knowledge he would discover. The more he could learn. "That's not a plant, is it?" Remey looked like she was doing her best to hold herself back. What could have been seen as the weirdest plant ever, left Remey wondering if this was just an interesting ,monster, a plant, or an herb that she should be trying to get information about. 'Thorny rock braid

This is a unique plant which grows only in the earth elemental plane outskirts. It grows long vines which braid themselves together due to the thorns that they are covered in. The dense earth mana that makes this plant grow is considered weak compared to other plants. The densest earth mana will gather in the small bead like fruits which grow just below each large thorn. They can be gathered and used to help something or someone absorb earth mana more smoothly. It is strongly recommend for the young with earth affinity born in areas with lower earth mana. To create a more potent potion of earth mana speed absorption...'

When Rem,ey heard Walker say this out loud, she wondered how he had known about the potion formula being experimented with. "The guild is challenging our knowledge of new herbs and attempting to make that potion. The world and the system really know everything. I wonder how much it recorded. Or did someone succeed and we just didn't know?'" Remey wanted to know if it was possible that she

was still working on something already completed. "No, look, it says the ingredients to make the potion formula, but lacks the information on how to make it. That means you are on the right track." Walker noticed that the rest of the appraisal was still partial. As in this was a very new potion. Even to the elemental planes and the world, it would be new. "I was sure that Remy would go to war with the system of existence if it had given away the secrets to the potion to everyone else." Gil's laughter made Remy glare at him, but she was very glad that she still had the chance to discover an entirely new potion. "The potion will be very good. Drink the affinity potion then drink a matching mana absorption speed potion, and many people would grow much faster. Or you could use more powerful magic skills above your level of strength with the high amounts of mana you are absorbing."

"It would be temporary, but it could also make potions, food, forge, well really anything better. Basically, it might be a method to refine to make something about your level overall. Break the bonds of the strongest weapon or the highest ranked potion." Remy's theories could keep going with where these potions would be valuable. "I like the idea. To increase the rate of success. If healers used them they could more likely save someone on the edge of life and death." "Exactly! Su understands it all." Remy was very glad to hear Su expressing this. Meanwhile, Walker and Midnight were picking the small brown bead like fruits. He was fine with taking the time to pick many of them since this plant surely could not grow back home. If it could, then the environment would need a lot of mana to create. A lot of cost to build. "So the pants here might grow with only earth mana. That means that they are pretty much going to be very hard and nearly impossible to eat." Gil's point of view was different. Even when it came to gathering food here, it would be troublesome to handle this. Beyond that, it was a good idea to worry about the survival side of it. If they had to, these foods would be a bad idea. It would be hard to eat especially if they were not earth affinity. "I have plenty of food in my high spatial storage. For now." Walker's reassurance helped. What didn't help, was the sounds of something fighting up ahead. Walker looked up to spot what could only be a golem. Yet, when he looked closely, he found that it was not a golem but a meld of stone boulders and skeletons. 'Earth brute

A monster made of undead skeletons and high earth mana density boulders. It was an experiment made by the immortal king to test whether ancient skeletons can absorb earth mana without losing control. This is a failed experiment due to the dense earth mana breaking the bond with the immortal king and sending the partial undead monster in to a wild fit or rage. The only thing holding it together is the earth mana and the remaining undead manas of the skeletons. It can be broken with great force and the bleeding mana pulled away from it to destroy it. The force it wields is greater due to the denser earth mana...'

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## Chapter 2138 Experimenting King

"Oh I hope that this thing is not the sage." Gil was being sarcastic since he already could tell that this was not a monster that should be here. That it was not anything that should be here whatsoever.

"It's called an earth brute. But it's not a normal one at all. I am pretty sure something called an earth brute exists as a completely different monster. This one though, was made by the immortal king. He started experimenting." None of them wanted to hear that the immortal king was able to experiment since it got here. Especially since immortal king was weaker, in a foreign place, and could not easily replenish the undead if lost. Yet here he was playing with multiple undead like they are disposable and nothing threatened him. "There might be more powerful undead with the immortal king than we realized." this was what they all had expected. But Onyx summed it up out loud to only reinforce that they would have a harder fight than what they expected. The greater fear that everyone had, was that the undead would be powerful enough to fight the monsters here more easily. Not that they would be stronger than them, but that the overwhelming might of undead in hordes would appear.

All of them had seen what that looked like. It wasn't the sheer power that the immortal king had. He was powerful because he had lived for a very long time. But the greatest strength was that an elder lich could bring back thousands of undead within a few moments. The fight would always be a long one if the one combating the elder lich was not way more powerful than them. "We have to deal with it. This came from our world and where we have been working hard. It will look bad on us if we don't handle this." Remy was sure that this made a lot more sense right now. They were important in the world. They were heroes and created an entire unified alliance. Yet, what if the rulers of the elemental planes saw this. What if they found out that the party came here short after a great threat did? They could already be losing trust with a ruler in the planes because of the immortal king creating a bad reputation for the races that came from genesis or were from the world in general. Not to mention that they would also be under the new threat of losing their people and their own lives. So what time would they have to bother with some new people who came from the world? That would certainly take second place to a threat. Beyond that, what about the simple facts that the immortal king had caused trouble for everyone in the world. There was a duty to the world and those that the immortal king had harmed. The sentence that the immortal king had brought on themselves was not long enough yet. Either remain imprisoned, or be defeated once and for all. The evil should not be allowed to remain. It wasn't that the immortal had changed either, he was evil still. No growth to become a better being, just more experimentation and ignoring of any way to better themselves. "It's coming this way now." Gil let loose an arrow and cracked one of the skeletons mixed with earth. The monster stuttered for a second causing Gil to understand that cracking the skulls of the skeletons exposed did decent damage. He had just aimed for the skull since that was the way to destroy a skeleton normally. "So break the skulls and then keep punching until it can't rebuild the earth part of its body." Remy just went with it. She was fairly certain that she could fight this earth brute much more easily than what she was imagining she would be able to do back home. Not that the immortal king made this there, this was a result of a failed attempt to mix earth and the undead perfectly. "I really don't want to see what else they might be ahead." Su felt that they would be seeing more monsters like this. Things that definitely shouldn't be and would just cause trouble. The skeleton and earth monster already had multiple other monsters

killed on the ground around it since it was just violent. That was it. Gil fired an arrow that burst in to flames when it shattered another of the skulls sticking out of the earth brute's body. Remy leaped in to the air and Walker channeled the fire elemental mana from Gil's arrow toward her. The mana adhered on to her fist and she slammed it in to the top of the earth brute's body. Large chunk of compressed earth fell to the ground exposing three more skeletal bodies. Gil had been ready for this. Remy was the breaking force. He was the precise attacker dealing the instant killing attacks that made the entire monster they faced weaker. With Walker helping them mix their efforts together flawlessly by providing a flow of supporting mana, they were easily causing large chunks of damage to the monster. The earth brute had already lost half its body in the next defense breaking fist that Remy threw. A few skeletons were already cracked as the next chunk of earth hit the ground. "Gil, hold off." Su warned Gil and stepped in front of him. Not to defend him from a surprise attack, but because Midnight had used her wings to propel herself forward. The wind mana mixed in buffeted Gil and he was taken a little surprised. Su had come there in case he needed a hand balancing. It was better to be safe than sorry in battle. As Midnight made contact, the light mana that she had channeled in to her claws was made apparent. The dragon claws were powerful to begin with, but having the slight mana to purify the undead aspect of the earth brute was powerful. She shredded parts of earth from the brute. Unbroken skeletal pieces also fell on to the ground all around the large earth brute. When Onyx wound up his tail, Midnight had just leaped back for his attack to strike safety. Naturally, Onyx's attack had broken the entire monster in half. Nearly every skull was exposed to the open. Meaning, that everyone could attack and destroy the earth brute entirely. "And there it goes, back to the pile of earth it should be. Just with some bone dust mixed in to it all." Remy stretched her arms above her head. As she relaxed a little, she could tell that Walker was falling in to thought. "There are going to be more. Don't sit there and worry about what they will be like. We will break them." "I know, but the more that immortal king experiments with the purer manas here and his undead, the stronger he gets. The more of a problem he can become. Especially if he can get as strong as he was before splitting his mind up. "Walker, there are mana crystals in the soil and mixed in to the bones." Gil had investigated the remains of the earth brute. He was surprised that the earth mana had condensed right in to being an earth mana crystal within the earth brute. So much earth mana had been part of him that this was the result. Very shocking since the earth mana crystals were not this common back home. "There is a lot more earth mana here. It would make sense if the condensed earth mana was forced in to the skeletons." This somewhat made sense to Walker. There was a high chance that the forcefully gathered earth mana would not just disappear after there was no control over it. Instead, it would be trapped and crystalize. "This would mean that the naturally formed mana crystals here would be significantly higher in quality along with purity. The purity would be the major factor. Pure mana crystals were hard to come by in the world but would definitely get more common over the next few years. But not to the point which the elemental planes had. "Broken bones. Brother, bines." Midnight called out, she had scouted ever so slightly ahead and found that there was a spot with over fifty different broken bone types. "This is easily at least twenty skeletons broken in to pieces. Some are missing too." Gil and Walker nearly responded at the same time. They had examined all of these quickly and saw the number easily. But the danger was that they had no idea what these bones were here doing ahead of them. Also, what might have crushed themes so easily. The damage to the bones left some of them just shattered and not even worth counting. ...

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## Chapter 2139 True Earth Sage

There was also a lot of dense earth mana moving around the skeletons. Like something had used denser earth mana to shatter them when the skeletons had come near them. "But none of them look anything like more than just normal skeletons. They aren't the immortal king's body." Gil's interpretation was fair, but Walker still wondered what had happened.

Learning what had happened and what was going on would be important to understand where the immortal king was going. What kind of experimentation he was doing? And for what goal? They all needed to grab this if they wanted to be able to handle anything else that was coming at them.

"What is this sage that we are trying to find?" Remy made a single request. Simply because she wasn't sure what they were even looking for in all this.

A sage was someone deeply connected to mana and the flow of nature. The flow of the world. But how could a sage be here if there was not a connection to the world until now? Therefore., were they just a sage of the elemental planes? Or the nature that came with the elemental planes.

I gained the young sage title when I was learning about manas and natural mana through nature and how they flowed. But the more I focused on it all and got closer to natural mana, the more I felt that the title was worth it. That it was part of me. I still have the title too." Walker felt that he was sure that the title would be useful within the elemental planes.

"Another sage? And a human sage? Interesting. The humans were supposed to be a race that's extinct within the elemental plane of earth. It has been quite some years before I heard or saw anything like you."

The voice was coming from the ground itself. Right below them to be exact. But there was nothing there. "Ah, I forget that you are unlike the earth spirits that come to speak with me. Or the other beings that can see through the density in mana creating the very earth I am made of now. Please accept my apology." The slight rough laughter was like an old man who was in need of a cup of water. But as the ground shifted, Walker understood.

The figure moving and condensing before them was holding an earth stave. It has intricate natural earth runes that only appeared when the earth mana was so dense that it could manifest as such. While the

figure was not thin, the density of their body was intense. Enough to make the area itself feel like there was a hidden pressure.

Not a threatening aura of any sorts, but just a warning that they were a powerful being that deserved some respect. "I wonder how many years it has been between now and the time that I came here to search for the true meaning of earth. The true meaning of what might create the very foundation for manas to put their roots in to?"

Walker had no idea what to say. The being that appeared before them had a gravel beard, stood ten feet tall, and was wearing what could be thought as a statue set of robes which still moved with it, without even making a sound of cracking stone.

"I don't think we have ever seen anyone of your race around. Anyone made of earth would be a member of the spirit race. An earth spirit stronger than a grand earth spirit like my partner." Su was confident that they had not seen anyone like this man.

"Ah, I see why that may confuse you. However, you are following a former member of my race. These undead are all too familiar. I recall the necromancy skills and practices that some of the elders used to think would be the key to their immortality. They failed to pursue nature. How foolish, aren't I correct?"

Realizing that this was a moment of the immortal chasing race just like the immortal king, Walker immediately drew the next source of mana with higher density.

Flames sparked to life around everyone forming a dense wall of fire that sent heat outwards. Remey also took a battle stance with dense flames gathering in the body. They easily followed her will and showed off the full form of her body.

"Oh, I would take it that you do know of my race. Please tell me that they have mostly been suppressed by another race. The angels should have returned from their trip through the continents some time ago. They should have been able to change the path of my people."

There was still not any malice in his words as earth formed chairs and a table. They were simple but a clear show of how powerful the earth mana is.

"Do you know someone that calls themselves immortal king?" Walker intensified the fire mana before Su's partner, the grand earth spirit, burst out from the spirit mark and stood in front of Walker waving its hands.

"Thank you for speaking on my behalf young one. They have a right to be unhappy with me. My race is vile. They follow orders to experiment with everything, including themselves. It is how I managed to accidentally find the remnants of earth spirits like yourself. They traveled through the elemental bridges, I followed and found myself here."

"It's been some time, but I have acclimated and learned the way of the earth. I've shed my body and even my former race to become the true earth sage. Please rest easy. I do not have plans on harming any of you. Especially those who helped bring the world back to us."

Slowly letting the flames die down, they found the true earth sage sitting on the stone chair he had made. " Please, my fellow sage, rest here and help me understand the wood as it is now. I have yet to be home for a long time. I've yet to see anything as of late other than that poor excuse for an immortal."

"We came chasing the immortal king. He's an elder lich that was trapped within the ruins of the immortal chasing races city. After battling many dangers, including the one that damaged the world, we found he had escaped his self made prison."

"We will explore the elemental planes later in search of knowledge and others like me. But for now, that is our goal. One earth spirit told us that you were here or we could go to the earth king and speak to him for assistance."

Walker still held some fire near him just in case, but he did not sense the earth mana moving whatsoever around them. This true earth sage was not showing any animosity still.

"So they did end themselves. It must have been a different race than the angels though. Please do not tell me that they caused the world to be shut off..." The true earth sage clearly feared that he could have left behind his race which caused even more untold damage.

"They were involved, but it was a human turned demon lord that chose to give up becoming a hero and turned to being a monster. It broke the delicate flow of the world as it was still forming. Breaking the bridges. There's more but that is part of everything."

The gap in knowledge might be a larger issue than what Walker believed. He also noticed that the earth spirit before was not a spirit race, but an earth elemental spirit. Meaning there was now a difference between the race and just a spirit.

That should have been expected though. Not everything would change. Especially when the worlds flow and the elemental planes flow were compared to one another along with the beings within each respectively.

"I broke those skeletons. They emanated death mana. They tried absorbing earth mana to grow in strength. Death and earth is not an acceptable fusion within this part of the earth plane." Pressure grew around the true earth sage.

From what they could all tell, there were limits and rules to what manas should be where. This was all due to the purity of the let bal manas and their density within these places.

"We lack the knowledge of these rules. I understand we may break some, but if we allow the immortal king to flee and get somewhere with more death mana..."

Walker didn't finish the thought. He saw the true earth sage nodding along with his words. It was very easy to catch in to what the people he had met here thought.

"The world is a mystery to me now. If I were to visit again, I would not like to be an enemy of those living there. I wish to see the nature I did as a child before I came here." Sentimentality was where many would find solace. This being had once lived in the world. They would wish to see it again.

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## Chapter 2140 Important Race

While the conversation grew, it was interesting to see the way that someone else perceived the world from outside of it. To the true earth sage, the world was some frozen in place thing. Time could have

stopped there. Everything he knew could have been just waiting for him to return. He had been cut off from it while undergoing his own journey here.

Walker also found it interesting that he mentioned how he had been in pursuit of different earth mana related strengths and theories. He had not followed the immortality exploration as his race mostly did and what they had literally been known for.

Due to that, he had not been as accepted. He had not been as supported as the others. They had different goals with their research, and just researching a singular mana to understand it at the deepest possible level was not what they focused on.

Walker felt that the immortal chasing race might have had some similarities to the angels. They had divided themselves up by their research and what they needed to study. Such as the other manas that were not a part of the core manas or even when looking within one of their two empires, they cut themselves off from one another to focus on a singular mana or research topic.

The immortal choosing race appeared a little more unified over all though. They mostly researched the key to immortality. They shared their research. They built their city up to literally create a core of their greatest research.

It made Walker think that because their entire culture was related to researching, experimentation on other beings, and finding immortality, that they might have been blind. That the immortal chasing race had lost the ability to see their actions as evil because they had created a culture where they believed they were doing something amazing.

This idea that their perspective and allowed them to move forward ignoring what could be seen as evil acts put Walker in a strange mindset. Because to them, his actions as a hero would seem as those of a villain. Not that the immortal king remaining now didn't have a new perspective. He had literally become an elder lich. A monster.

The true earth sage appeared to have a more biased view point. He missed his people because he cared for them no matter what they had done. However, he was appalled by their work because it made his own research unimportant. It went against what he had learned as he grew within his field of earth mana research.

The true earth sage had learned that all things can return to right. They can rot through dark mana, and what was left would become one with the soil. Would slowly nourish the earth so that other things could grow. That was an important characteristic of all earth, stone, gravel, all aspects of earth mana.

It gave a solid foundation for all life to grow, and also allowed for other manas to have places to use as a solid bond. Hence, magma could be brown when mixing with fire so that new lands and mountains could grow. So much came to be when the earth was potent and solid. Therefore, immortality would be against the earth. Against the flow of manas that he could comprehend and flow along with.

Therefore, knowing that the way the others were researching undead and immortality through the experimentation of unique skills, harmed him. It could break his research since it would break the flow of earth mana that he had understood for many years now.

"You must know, that when I return, I will explore the world as I see fit. I will not see it only through one eye." the true earth sage had decided that he would prefer to follow things as he needed. With the flow.

"That's fine. I just hope that when that day comes, you visit Genesis and try some good food." Walker knew that the true earth sage didn't need food since he was literally made of earth and earth mana now. He had given up his form so that he could become truly one with his research.

"That would be appreciated. It has been a very long time since I was able to rest easily anywhere with a banquet and a party." The idea sounded almost fantastical to the true earth sage after so many years he had lost count while being here.

"You will seek out the earth king, the highest spiritual being when it comes to earth. They are unique and they are stubborn within their own right. They represent earth and all that earth mana is. It is very unlike the odd little earth spirit you have. He is not like the earth spirits we have." this stumped Walker. He had thought that the true earth sage had realized.

"This is a member of the spirit race, the grand earth spirit who balanced the world with us when it was unbalanced due to broken mana flow."

"Spirit race? Not the elemental race? I had my theories..." A hand came to the true earth sage's chin in curiosity.

Walker quickly explained that after the flow had returned to the world and they had awakened many dormant elemental spirits, that they had begun to take on their own race. That they had all believed the elemental planes were the same.

"Elementals are more common. Spirit race might be here, but elemental spirits are more likely. Then the intelligent and powerful spirits become elementals. Beings of denser mana that may look and act similar to me the more powerful they are. That is how I gained my form, I allowed the earth to take my being and shape me yet again as an elemental. Is that not what you did?"

"Ah, that was different. I accepted manas and the binds I had with two of my family members. That led me to focus on life mana unique to rebirth and new life within an underwater volcano. I applied the same sort of manipulation forcing the life mana to flare up within my body. When I did that, I blended the manas, affinities, and everything about me together perfectly. I managed to become a member of the Origin race."

"The what!?"

"I will personally be taking you to the earth king. He will not remain in stubborn slumber with you there. Stop hiding your mana and let it free." This was not what anyone expected to hear. The change in tone was of shock and a little awe.

"Is everything alright?" Walker felt that he might have done something wrong.

"Not at all. Origin race, how much of an honor it is to see your people here. Thank you for your visit. I hope to learn great things."

"Ture earth sage, please relax. I am blind to what the origin race truly is and what they do. Just treat me as you have been doing. I was once just a human before I embarked on my journey. Before I began this never ending adventure that brought me throughout the world and now even here." Walker tried to laugh it off but the others were also a bit worried.

"Of course, I did not wish to rush you. You are one of the important beings that help unify the elemental planes preventing the elemental wars from returning. You can weave the very fabric of mana. See the very essence of what mana and all existence is. Your race's ventures in to the unknown have only

brought new creations to the elemental planes and their outer edges. Your race is one that can mold chaos in to order if they so desire."

Such high praise was amazing. Walker felt that he was getting a very new understanding of what the origin race was. What they could do when they had gained enough strength. It was so powerful that they were able to stop chaotic mana and create things from it. An astounding feat.

"What about dragon souls? Do you know about them?" Remy saw that the true earth sage had a lot of knowledge and decided to ask away. Why not?

"Dragon soul? You mean those born with the purest manas among the dominator dragons and the elemental devourer dragons?" Now Remy looked excited and surprised just like Walker. He also looked at her with interest since he wanted more answers too.

"I have no idea, I did a lot like Walker and followed a new path to a new race just like he did. I had to come here since the manas in the world were not as pure as here." When Remy said this, the true earth sage looked as if he was having a hard time. Too much was happening. Too much new information that really just did not make sense. What kind of place had the world become for amazing events like this to happen?