

Master 2141

Chapter 2141 Unique Earth

All of this was astounding to the true earth sage. There was a race of those that were known among the elemental planes as those that could shape the planes. That could alter anything and everything. That literally searched for the secrets of existence. Then there was a being here that would be able to match the dominator and devourer dragons. One that stood between them as the most powerful form that they could take where their body and soul were completely unified. It was a form that was thought of as the pinnacle of dragon kind. Yet here was someone who was not a dragon that had become that? It didn't make sense. This was all too much. The world had to be some spectacular place during all this time. Whatever had caused all this to be isolated and all that to be blocked off from the elemental planes had been some spectacular blessing. The sheer number of things that could be within the world that outside the expectations he had were just unfathomable. What the true earth sage wanted to do was immediately explore it all. The researcher's mindset was pushing him to ask more questions. Unfortunately, the party was stuck on a few different things. "What's a devourer dragon by the way? Never heard of that. But a few dominator dragons took their places in the world. We helped them find the hidden legacies they needed. They'll come here eventually too."

Remey stunned the true earth sage yet again. She had just said that a dominator dragon was able to form without the elemental planes being connected to the world at all. "The dominator dragons all speak about finding their bonds they have with the elemental planes. They should be unable to grow to that form without the true and pure manas of the elemental planes. It shouldn't be possible."

The true earth sage's high pitched voice now that he had become exasperated made Walker and the others feel a little bad.

"We are pretty used to this sort of thing. A lot of random things happen that do not make sense. You would not be able to handle a lot of them. But you will catch on that more and more will happen the longer you are around us. I thought it was only Walker when we first started, but it's all of us. Even some of our family and friends are doing crazy things that make events happen we can't ever predict." Gil felt for the true earth sage. This was a man who had been part of the immortal chasing race. Was not trusted because he focused on the earth mana and not immortality. Naturally, it was funny that he had gained a form of immortality by becoming one with the purest principles of earth mana itself. Regardless, he was now seeing things that made no sense. This was what anyone would expect from being told about so much. "We can try to tell you more as we go. But we need to see the earth king you and the earth spirit mentioned. There are a lot of things we need help with. Especially with hunting right now. We can talk about visitors from the world and the elemental planes going across the bridge later." Walker took things back to the true focus here. Su nodded along with him so that it made the true earth sage more comfortable with this singular focus. Having their minds linked on this topic would be easier than getting distracted by so much. "Brother, I will learn to be better here too." Onyx slithered around to take Walker's shoulders as his spot for now. He was sure that they were about to move very fast and

he didn't want to fall behind. Just a feeling. He would bide his time until he could explore more in these elemental planes. "Onyx, we will be fine. We are probably going to walk there." Walker did his best to reassure Onyx that nothing weird would happen. "No, I will just move us on the earth." the ground shifted as the entirety of the ground heaved. They were all being moved on a platform of denser earth. "This is all a part of my body as well." The true earth sage had a much larger form than he had shown. The size would equal a small mountain. "When I lost my form, I struggled to create another. Until I realized that there is no set form for earth mana. It takes the forms we see here. We see a lot of different fusions and methods for the earth to change, how the mana can flow and alter itself constantly. So, my pure earth mana can change the way I make my body." The true earth sage clearly enjoyed this little informational lesson. "And devourer dragon, the devourer dragon is a similar form of dominator dragon. However, they consume the mana around them to sue where the dominator dragon's control and refine it. One uses the mana around them and the other that they gather within them."

"The devourer dragons will remain in dense mana areas and their form changes to suit absorbing large amounts of mana that they process through their bodies. They are often slim and very quick. The dominator dragons are larger and slower, but can create massive amounts of power. They are harder to fight."

"So you have fought dragons since you have been here?" Midnight perked up as she finally asked her own question. She didn't see any reason to avoid something like this. In her mind, she would have to fight many dragons here so that they knew of her strength. She was very young and even the elder dragons of the world would look down on her if they didn't know how strong she was. It was all due to her age. They could easily confuse her for being weaker and being younger in general. That Was just the facts of life. Someone young would often be accidentally interpreted as not being as powerful compared to someone older and fully developed. Just a fact of life. But Midnight was able to use strength well above them because of her elemental affinities. Beyond that, she had also trained and fought institutions that had toughened her well above any standard for a dragon her age. That aside, the bond with Walker had greatly built her a foundation that could not be properly comprehended. She even had some attachment to death mana due to the folly of the immortal king. Hence why she and Walker had been able to awaken certain skills within her. Mostly, she had the skeletal armor skill which wouldn't be something a dragon her age would have. Nor a dragon that didn't ignore the other dragons would have. They would normally have to be a rogue darkness dragon that became a skeletal or otherwise dragon. Remy was in deeper thought because she had not expected that she would learn of a different form of dragon. But the records that the royal dragons had found never mentioned that. Hence it was a form of dragon that had to be unique to the elemental planes. A place so dense with elemental manas in purer states that they had the ability to take the devour dragon forms. While it was nice that they would be faster in this form, they sound like they were not acclimated to battle. More like they were able to work with the environments they were in to alter them. More like a dragon that would stay in the back and help the dominator dragons to condense mana...

That thought trailed off as a massive mountain came in to view. It stretched well in to what the party thought of as the sky. So far that the end would be impossible to tell. Shifting stones and other aspects of the rocks nearby were monsters that lived within the elemental planes. Walker couldn't keep track of how many different ones there were. He would have to use the all around appraisal and think back later about the answers. The oppressive force that they all felt, however, was growing. The dense earth mana which was reaching a density that was literally forcing other aspects of the earth and stone to change had been radiated toward them. "Don't worry. The king just senses me coming. I have some relationship due to my uniqueness. I am made of unique earth mana because of how I changed myself. But I can not be asking because I do not embody what earth truly means as a law. The rules of existence itself. I can not embody something so grand. I can only be me." Nothing of that made sense, but Walker felt that he could explore that. Learn about that. The more time he had the better. He could learn laws of existence if he so desired. They were all within his grasp with time. He could sense it in himself. ...

....

Chapter 2142 Odd Joke

As the pressure of the unique earth mana that the king of earth used grew, Walker felt he was learning through it. Like his body was acclimating to it. More like he was able to grasp the understanding between his body and the earth mana better than before.

He felt tougher, his body overall, and not just because of the density. He also felt he could more easily use the earth mana to boost his defenses using earth in an armor form if he desired. While these thoughts came to him, he wondered if it was due to his race now. If it was adding more boosts to him now that he was in a mana rich environment.

It would explain a lot about the origin race. They clearly had this deep connection with mana for a reason.

The entire mountain shifted slightly before setting again. Walker and the rest of the party could see that. It was also when the pressure of the mana subsided a little. "There it is, he has invited us in. Just a quick move inside to his hall."

The true earth sage was showing that he knew much more about what to do and where to go with the earth king. But they had just moved in to one of the densest places for earth mana. It was a true show of where they were. This wasn't some partial boundary. It was all earth mana.

The only thing that had allowed them to come to the center of the earth elemental plane was the true earth sage. The speed which they moved over the earth was spectacular. But now they were stopped in front of a massive cavern.

The earth was formed in to many pillars. All forming unique aspects of earth. They showed their uniqueness in the forms of earth manas that they radiated as well. Walker sensed that he was able to grasp a different understanding of each as he walked.

He saw raw iron ore as a pillar, its shape was more akin to stone. But then he saw a pillar of purified solid iron. Showing that there was a unique change that came with the iron being in an ore form and being solid iron without impurities.

While everyone knew this was the case, it was this way to show off the magnificence of the earth manas. How they changed no matter what form of earth it was. These changes between each form would allow them different roles.

The weaker dull silver would be used for jewelry that could be polished brightly. The moon silver would be used for unique tools that required soft and cooler light mana to flow through them. This was a metal that would bind well with moonlight if used to forge it. But it was still a part of earth, not light.

He easily counted over a hundred of these large pillars running along the walls of the massive mountain entrance as they walked in. Small rumblings like more were rising well ahead of them also caught the party's attentions.

The walls were not made of brick or anything. From what Walker could tell, the walls were also different bricks of different solid forms of earth. The surprise that Walker found this time though, was that they were made of fossils at some points. As if they were there on display to show that even those that were buried in earth could become one with it somehow. A full circle of life that went beyond just walking on the earth.

Small details like this was a very interesting thing to find. Because it was hard to imagine what it meant to become earth even in death. Regardless of becoming fertilizer for plants and returning in that way, this was a way to become stone over time. A hard concept to understand.

However, it made Walker think about how the earth could change something over time as well as the other elemental manas. How time would play a part in what earth was as a whole. How they might have its own unique connections to time mana. How else would a fossil become a fossil?

Time had to move for the earth to gain a fossil. For a being to be trapped so perfectly that the body left behind would lose all mana. Lose all form and be left back with just bones. Trapped as stone forever.

"Walker, that's what the blacksmiths were low on. That's called azure cloud iron. It's what they want to use as the main body for all the flying ships." Walker looked over at the deep azure colored pillar. It appeared heavy, but the earth mana coming from it was light and stiff. Meaning it was not heavy and could hold its shape fairly well.

'Azure cloud iron

This is a very rare metal that only forms during extremely unique instances. It requires a weak iron vein to mix with various wind materials without losing contact with the ground. This means that the winds exposing the vein of iron this came on will be covered in small boots of iron dust.

It is extremely light compared to all other metals. It is also very tough to bend or break once it has been forged for the first time. Many people use it as a permanent art metal. This is because once heated for the first time in to a shape, it will always become very brittle the second time it is forged...'

There was a lot more information on what manas were best to forge it and so on. But the azure cloud iron was very interesting. Nith that any of them expected to take anything from here. It was part of the earth elemental king's place. Or maybe it was even a part of his body. It was hard to tell to be fair. The way things worked here was a larger mystery than what Walker could put together.

Hoover, their movement deeper in to the mountain brought them to an even larger chamber. "This couldn't have just been hollow a moment ago." Walker looked up in to the large chamber they had walked in to. It was so open that at least a hundred dragons could fit. Full grown dragons at that.

"Well, the king enjoys creating something for guests. Believe it or not, other sages and other unique beings come here often to speak. Not all can become one with the earth to be able to communicate. They rely on the skill of the one controlling this land to make a place for conversation."

The earth mana shifted again showing off forms of earth taking different shapes. A large stage with a throne of different earth crystals. It was made as if it was decorative and not at all something someone would actually rest on. Around them were different features of stone. Some were twisted to look like abstract art and others replicating monsters within the earth elements planes.

"It is different every time I have come here." The true earth sage was still enjoying this. But to be fair, he relied on earth mana. This would feel just like home to him. Whereas for Walker and the others, this was still foreign and new to them.

"It is interesting indeed. I just wonder how we are supposed to interpret that there is no one on, ah, I see." Su saw a form coming out of the crystal throne and taking shape. It was a roughly made copy of what could be a human.

It began to make movements to gesture them forward and the mana grew denser around it. "You venture through my lands. You battle those who live there. I know from where you have come. Answer me, do you come to do more than hunt the one tainting the earth mana purity?"

The way of speaking was odd, but Walker sensed a shift in the true earth sage's mana as soon as the earth king spoke.

"We come in search of an evil great. Fleeing responsibility and prison in search of grand wisdom. We hunt it to atone for its evil deeds. We hunt it to prevent its future evils. We ask for the great earth king's hand in assistance. Benevolent and powerful is he."

"Ha! Estron, you have made interesting new friends with the first from the world to cross the bridge. I am impressed that they know jokes too!"

The earth king's manner of speech had been just a joke. An odd sense of humor but one it had.

Walker shook his head while trying to make sure that he was still standing there. If he hadn't realized that the slight shift in earth mana was the true earth sage laughing, he would have missed it and been led on. However, he wasn't sure how he had understood that it was a laugh in the first place. Just instincts.

...

....

Chapter 2143 A Unique World

Walker immediately felt embarrassed. But not because of the odd way he had caught the joke with the earth king. Instead, it was because the true earth sage had a name and he had yet to bother to ask it.

"Earth king, this is a young sage that became a member of the origin. He is here from the world to hunt the one that brings death around with him." The true earth sage spoke calmly and with a friendly tone. He showed a bit more energy too. It made the party feel that there was a darker side to the earth king if they didn't follow proper procedure. Acting accordingly.

The earth was tough, solid. And could easily crush or bury something. Therefore, if one were to think of it this way. Wouldn't it be better to keep the earth as an unmovable foundation rather than a sliding mountain?

"I sensed them. I worried that another had somehow come from the outer planes to the central planes. But it was not from outside. The world has returned to the flow."

The way the earth king spoke now and the way that it was still altering its form through different crystals made the group wonder if the Earth King and any other elemental king did not have set forms. They represented all that their elemental affinity was, therefore, it made sense that they would just change what kind of that elemental variant they were.

"We could tell you a lot about the world and how it has grown while being cut off from the natural flow of manas. But for now, we have to hunt down the immortal king. He is trying to experiment with manas while traveling through some elemental planes. But he is also trying to find a death elemental plane. He wants power."

Since Walker had taken the lead of the conversation and the rest of the party had become less awestruck and more serious, the earth king also became a darker more serious shade for a crystal.

"If you are just here to hunt it, then you should proceed. However, I will not assist. I am not moving against another. It will cause a change in manas. The change in the elemental planes nearby. It could recreate another war with fire or another war with the wind."

As the earth king realized that the party did not fully understand why this was the case, he felt as a kin and someone of the elemental planes, that this was the difference between someone who did not live here and was cut off from the pure manas of his home.

"You should understand, when the world was cut off in the time of settling manas, we were forced to rise. The kings of each elemental mana, like myself, became the central points for our planes. We embody all that is the element we are. The only time we meet is once every ten years to handle business of those young foolish beings within our plane causing trouble."

"We used our strength to solidify our plane. When we move, it will shift. When we act at all, it will grow or shrink. There are lines that will not be crossed. Or else the unsettled manas will cause more than just trouble here. It will bleed in to your world. Bring more of the chaos through the bridge."

The earth king had been there when the manas were in a more chaotic state. Hence he was there for when the world had been initially forming. During the time of the ancient monsters. That meant that the earth king knew well that there had been an order establishing before the bonds were broken between the world and the elemental planes.

If those had not been broken, it was sure that there would be a different outcome to the current situation. This current situation might never have happened in the forest place. Regardless, they were here now and this was the reality of it all. So they had to make do with what was happening.

"You and the elemental kings are all bound by your position. Can you help us follow the immortal king then? You are the earth. That means you can sense where the immortal king is, but you just can not act."

Since Gil decided to jump in due to his ability to sense the nature aspect that came with earth much more clearly, the earth king had also started paying a little more attention to the guests here.

The earth king could easily sense what was going on around those in front of him. Could sense that there was a powerful and pure fire elemental mana that came from Remey. That she would be more

comfortable in the fire planes, but had decided to travel here instead of following any instinct to go there.

The same could be said for the abyssal serpent he saw. It could go to the elemental plane of light where it would be comfortable. Onyx had no idea that the earth king was wondering why he resisted this urge, the abyssal and heavenly serpents should rush there to keep growing. To the earth king, this was an oddity as well.

Besides this, he sensed the grand earth spirit playing around Su, he sensed the bond they had. A spirit mark and her. But he was still shocked that within the world awesome elemental spirits had become more than spirits. They had become known as a spirit race. Entirely held within view of all existence.

Considering Midnight was an even greater draw on the earth king's mental power. The dragons were beings that rarely left their homes. They were territorial and reclusive compared to the other beings within each elemental plane. Especially since they would either need to absorb large amounts of mana or learn to master larger amounts of mana.

However, this one was more than just one, it was multiple manas. The rumors of a potential true dragon being born might be correct this time. The dragons would stop at nothing to find this young dragon. But they might not be able to handle it, there was much more strength here than what should be from the world cut off from pure manas for so long.

Glancing at Gil, an odd form of earth mana was reflected back at the earth king. One that was calm and sure. Like the soil that held the roots of a tree. It took a second to recall it, but the earth king remembered the earth elves that had developed and grown. How they had changed their forms and become an entirely different race within the earth elemental plane. How they would not be considered an elf any longer.

Knowing that some of the extinct, or the previous forms of a race were still in existence could change a lot. Especially the hierarchy of some beings. Not just those of the world, but those that expected more from the elemental planes for their people.

Then there was the major curiosity. Walker. The origin race that had once been human. But tapped in to the key of all races and manas.

Even the elemental kings could not explain the origin race. A group of beings that had managed to tap in to the origin or mana. The essence of all manas combined in their purest form.

Achieving pretty in what a singular mana was and represented was enough to make one an elemental king. An incredibly powerful being when it came to that mana.

However, with all manas that they understood being so pure, the origin race was powerful. Many times over. Just as powerful as they were, they were mysterious.

Seeking out unique aspects of obscure manas. Putting order to the chaos of the outer manas. Finding entirely new aspects of the elemental planes or new manas completely.

They were rarely seen, rarely interacted with, and rarely sought out. The odds that they would help someone were slim too. Not due to their superiority, it is their detachment from other aspects of social situations. They focused on mana and existence as a whole. In the laws of existence.

All this went through the earth king's mind. There could be more peace with this new origin race child. One that resided within the world and brought more balance to the elemental planes. A deterring force to stop any wars from breaking out again.

"I will give you information where the one you hunt travels. While you are in my plane you will have this information. Otherwise, I will not act. When those I send to the work go, take care of them." The earth king melded back in to the crystal throne.

Various pieces of earth mana moved and formed a map of the earth plane showing them their location. The size only showed a small piece of the extremely large earth elemental plane. Many times larger than what they had imagined. But it also clearly showed where their target was.

...

....

From what the party could see, the entirety of the earth elemental plane was something that would take them months, if not close to a year to pass. That meant that the true earth sage had been an amazing help in allowing them to move so quickly. Just his ability to travel should be applauded.

When Walker caught on that there were markings made by the Earth king on the map of earth, he focused on them. They were intricately carved designs. Each representing a monster or important figure. But as he looked with more determination for the immortal king, he found a large group of figures moving together.

Some were small, and others large. But there were plenty that looked skeletal or like zombies. "I would say that is where they are. But where are they headed?"

As much as Gil was able to spot them, he still had no idea how and where their target was going. Especially since the immortal king had brought some unusual undead. Walker also somewhat followed Gil's thinking. They had made it all the way here, but what was the immortal king doing in the earth plane and how did he know where to go?

As much as Walker chalked it up to mana sense, he realized that the immortal king had walked significantly deeper in to the earth elemental plane than away from it toward something else. It was an odd thing to notice. On top of that, the immortal king didn't appear to have a solid direction to move.

"You don't think that it is looking for more things to experiment on, is it?" Remy was ready to crush the immortal king. She didn't like the fact that there were more than a hundred powerful undead with him. Plus more that they might not be able to see or that were somehow hidden.

"You should know that it will be easy for you to travel through the earth elemental plane. Those who live here are stubborn and prefer to remain where they are rather than explore. The other planes should have a lot more activity." The true earth sage was giving them much needed advice. The more that they were prepared for the better.

"We are here, the immortal king is there. Any recommendations for reaching him before he had gone too far?" With Walker being so serious, the others were preparing themselves for the journey there and an imminent better they were sure that it would be a little more troublesome than whatever they had thought.

"We can send you off. I will not fight, that is not what I spend my time doing. If I get involved, the other sages may sense it and wish to come explore what may make me move." The true earth sage was not being rude in the least. From what they had all realized, the balance here was very important.

That was the result of not having a focal point though. The elemental planes were embroiled in balancing wars between one another. After all the time that the world was cut off, those wars had ended. That balance had been found. Now things would be even more balanced. But they still had to make sure that they did not cause any unnecessary roughness for those they had yet to meet.

"It appears that the wind elemental plane and the earth elemental plane boundary is there too. You may need to venture within the air. Can all of you walk on pure wind mana clouds?" this was a dramatic difference as the true earth sage pointed it out.

"How is that possible? The map changed?" Onyx looked closer to see if he had just lost his mind. He was very unsure of what they had witnessed when it came to the earth map.

"Ah, I forgot you are not used to the elemental planes. They must always be shifting. Especially with the bridges to the world open again. Now we flow with your world. The world is the unity of manas after all. Or at least that's how the sages see it. A place where the balance of manas should always be evident."

Now this made sense. "I get it, just like in nature and real life, the manas will shift to balance one another. That means the boundaries between the elemental planes are also shifting. This is happening at such a large scale, that we wouldn't really understand it when walking there. That means we could stand still but still be moving elsewhere."

"And that means that the immortal king is also having a lot of trouble finding what he is looking for. Scouting is very hard here without knowing the natural flow of the planes." Gil's understanding made him begin to alter what he thought of the elemental planes. He had to change his way of scouting if he wanted to follow the immortal king at all.

"I'll need to see if I can follow mana more than physical signs. The wind elemental mana plane might be different. There are pure wind clouds and not solid earth beneath it. So I will need mana to travel there I assume..."

Gil's rambling made the true earth sage look fairly impressed. It was like watching a student grasp a complex subject in ways that they had not expected them to understand. He hadn't taught anyone before, but now the true earth sage felt that he might wish to. Might wish to show off the earth elemental plane more.

We should leave then. We might run in to monsters or other things that hold us up. But we might also need to figure out how to move through the wind elemental plane." Su pushed everyone a little. This was going to be tough.

The ideas about the boundaries between elemental planes were clear. But the environment might not be. It could be made of various fused elemental manas. All making the monsters there and the terrains hard to handle.

"I will send you off then." they followed the true earth sage out the passageway that they had come. The earth king was not there fully any longer, but there was a moment where the heart mana seemed to vibrate slightly. The earth king had heard it all and watched it all. He would keep witnessing what these beings would do within the earth elemental plane. Decide whether they would be ideal allies as the world settled back in to the flow.

When the true earth sage gave a wave, the earth shifted up again as it had before. The party was on another fast moving earth platform with the true earth sage behind them.

It was very odd how easily the Earth king and the true earth sage could change everything around them. Walker felt that he lacked this speed when it came to utilizing mana altogether. If he had that speed, it would mean his closeness and understanding of that mana would be higher than anyone else in the world by a hundred times over.

There was a great deal they learned by meeting the true earth sage. That some beings had been in the world and come here before the bridges had been broken.

Those beings would have perished or changed to become part of the elemental planes. Hence the true earth sage. But what if those who were born here?

There was still a lot left to wonder about. The abyssal and heavenly serpent race. The dragons. Elementals. And plenty more that Walker was sure existed here somewhere.

Focusing on the surroundings, Walker spotted the larger shapes of different monsters. Enough that he could gain all around appraisal of them along with their names for him to record later for the records of the earth elemental planes explorations.

Giant copper elephants, ebony worms, and even a monster called dust hare which was an elemental made of stone dust. It had the shape of a rabbit but was entirely made of earth elemental mana and stone dust.

These monsters had been here and would always be here. Their understanding of earth mana was well above anyone in the world. Not just because they were made from it, but because they absorbed and learned from the pure mana here.

That was the largest factor Walker caught on to. Just being here would strengthen them. It was strengthening him. Su was also showing signs that her natural earth affinity was growing.

Walker saw smaller earth spirits popping from the ground to look at her. She had affinities for all manas, but she had earth well before those. Now it was showing as her body gained earth mana faster than other manas. She would definitely be a more powerful guardian with denser earth mana to use.

That was all until the point as the earth platform the true earth sage made was slowing. Simply because they had started to feel a Breeze and the change in their surroundings.

...

Chapter 2145 Spatial Skill?

"Sand. It's a desert. I should have expected this." Gil hated the desert. He had only understood it more as he got closer to the elves, but the desert was like the opposite of a forest. He could hunt and easily track anything through a forest. But a desert? the tracks could disappear in to the sand. In to the winds. "It will be fine. What else is a mix of wind and earth going to make? It has to be sand because we saw sandstorms get created with the exact same methods." Remey wanted to smack some sense in to Gil. they had used sandstorms to help them deal with the false death runes and regenerating undead. "It can make a lot of things, dust storms too. But I think we are just dealing with sand." There was part of Su that wanted to go back too, the sand would sneak its way in to her armor. However, she became

distracted as Onyx buried himself in the sand. It was comfortable to use the sand to clean his scales slightly. The grains of sand were ideal for making sure that all the spaces were thoroughly scrubbed up before he had Walker use water to rinse him off. Midnight also picked up on this small habit and used it too. She was waiting for the chance since she had become very used to having Walker's help polishing her scales. It was part of his job now. Not that he minded. "We should keep an eye out for any other dangers nearby. There was a lot of earth mana that [pushed us here. The immortal king is moving fast too. we can't just sit here." Without much hesitation, Walker began to look ahead. The sands were not as built up. This meant that the wind flattened the dunes often enough. Just part of the elemental planes moving. That was the major issue they faced though. The elemental planes shifting was unexplained to them right now. Walker had yet to gain a proper grasp of the massively dense manas around him yet. Therefore, he couldn't track the flow of how the planes moved and changed around one another. In turn, this put them at a disadvantage. It also put the immortal king at a disadvantage though. He had to attempt traveling through it while sensing the death mana that he wanted to chase. Not that it would be easy to get out of these massive elemental planes. Traveling outside was also something only one race did. Well, one known race did. "What are those, just the wind and the sand making small sand storms?" The sharpness of Gil's eyes never diminished. He had spotted what could have been dust kicked up, but when Walker used the all-around appraisal on them, he was surprised yet again. 'Sandstorm elemental

The perfect balance of earth and wind manas, these are elemental monsters that perfectly represent their affinities. They are living sand storms that create small tornados out of their bodies to move. They will gather wind and earth mana becoming larger. If they come against something that stops their rotation, they lose their mass. This makes their existence precarious since if they are stopped entirely, they dissipate and cease to exist. Naturally, they will develop again when a larger amount of wind and earth mana clash. Often times this will happen when massive sandstorm elementals collide, causing smaller ones to spin off of them. They are not violent, and will avoid others if possible. However, if they collide, the sand within their wind tornadoes moves so fast that they can cause heavy damage to a body...'

He read out the appraisal to the others who were very interested in the fact that these little tornados of sand were actually monsters. They were called an elemental monster which meant that they were somewhat an elemental. But if they were a monster, it made more sense that they were not intelligent. But they were completely made of mana but for the sand and wind's physical aspects.

"So we can just avoid them. That's much better." Midnight huffed in agreement. It was better that they didn't fight as much and Remey knew well that it would slow them down. She wanted to put fist to skull so they could go back to Genesis or explore the fire elemental plane. To be fair, the entire party had the desire to crush the skull of the immortal king at this point. Nothing was getting better with the things he was doing. Just causing trouble everywhere went. "There are other monsters too. They are setting up blockages? Brother, can you check?" there was a sandstorm elemental that Onyx could see getting stuck. The puff of dust that came with that caught everyone else's eyes too. 'Shimmer beetle

Very similar to the dung beetle or the mirror beetle, these shimmer beetles gave a stronger and purer earth affinity to them. They are actually a dual elemental monster but as they age, they lose the ability to fly and lose their wind affinity. They are known as a monster that goes through transformative stages and must migrate when they reach a certain age. Their larva will be able to use stronger wind energy with the earth silk that they create within their body by eating incredibly fine dusts. But when they gather too much earth mana, they form a shell and begin turning in to a shimmer beetle. The shells have small clear crystals from the silt within which causes the light to reflect off of them. Whether or not this gives them away to predators is not an issue. They are tough and harder to eat once they have a shell. Hence why predators hunt the larval form. As their shell toughens, the silk can not support their weight and the earth affinity takes hold. They then spend their time trying to trap sandstorm elementals to absorb their earth and wind mana. Normally they fail and only absorb the earth mana until their shells are too heavy and they are forced to perish on the spot. The shells will then break down and nourish the earth where they...'

"So they just absorb earth mana until they die?" Now it was Su's turn to be surprised and a little shocked. A monster that literally died by gaining the manas that they had an affinity for as they aged. It was shocking that a monster could exist like that. "They are definitely not struggling though. They are thriving here where they can become their adult form but somehow still able to live as larva in the windier side of things. They are nourishing the land too." Gil could see the benefits of this monster. Able to allow the earth to gain nutrients from the fine dust that built up within the shimmer beetle larva. "They might make some obstacles for us, but right now I am more worried about the skeleton bones that are being buried by sand right there." More regular skeleton bones were in front of them. The wind had begun to cover them in sand. But Midnight was still able to smell the difference in them compared to thwart the sands smelled like. "I really hate that there are skeletons everywhere we go, still! But how is the immortal king getting more skeletons? There can't be so many dead bodies that he can raise skeletons as he pleases." Walker agreed with Rmey's annoyance. He was wondering this too. There were a decent few undead of different sizes that they had seen when the earth king made them that earth map. How was the immortal king getting the regular skeletons though? They weren't walking beside him. They weren't with the larger undead. "Maybe they are just inside another undead or they have a spatial skill too. The immortal king might have grasped space mana. If he was able to watch Genesis, then he definitely might have." "Gil, while I think your theory is good, I hate it." "Su, I hate it too." Gil wholeheartedly agreed. If the immortal king had even a weak spatial skill, then he could have a decent few skeletons with him that no one would be able to see. "So we will need to be even more careful as we move. Not just because there's some weird wind mixed skeleton. No, there's also the fact that there could be more that the immortal king is making." Walker almost growled in annoyance as he saw the skeleton that was extremely damaged but somehow still moving. He could sense the wind mana moving through the broken bones. It had succeeded in taking the wind mana in to it. Therefore, it wasn't breaking down any longer against the sharpness of the wind. And it was also coming toward them, meaning it had sensed them using the wind around it too. A dangerous precedent. ...

....

Chapter 2146. Walking On Clouds

'Wind flow skeleton

This is a powerful skeleton that has been experimented with. Its bone cracked due to the intensity of wind mana being forced within them. Due to this it has a very fragile physical body. However, it also possesses a decent strength within the body where the uniqueness of undead mana and wind have mixed. This caused it to radiate a death mana that is perfectly balanced with wind. Most people would feel this as innate danger that wind blades, attack skill, and other wind related battle skills possess since they can cause death. However, this is just the state of the wind maa that exists as the core of the skeleton's bones. As such, it can now not survive without wind mana. It is forced to remain within the wind elemental plane as a failure to become a balanced being. Its intelligence is not able to function and the bond with the creator that raised it is gone. It is not aggressive unless it comes in contact with another being. In that case, it will most likely attack due to the distatest for living beings naturally occurring within undead...'

"It has a lot of control over wind mana., iot also has some control over death mana because it is an undead. There is also something called undead mana. Might be a mix of life and death mana. But that doesn't matter." Walker knew that the details and the information from the all around appraisal was not as important as other details. Right now, what was important, was that this skeleton had spotted them and was moving toward them. Especially since they would have to fight it. The attacks could carry a lot more dangers than what they had fought before. Especially since there was death mana involved. Deathly wind blades would not be the best for them right now. They could leave wounds that might not be able to be easily healed. They might even need Walker to tap in to life mana to heal. The results could be wounds that didn't actually heal, using some life manas that couldn't be recovered, and a few other issues with their lives as a whole. "It's starting to gather more wind. I can sense it." Since Gil could feel the wind closely, he knew that the attack being created would be very dangerous. It gave them all time to move away as a large wind blade was condensed. A deep green wind blade split through the space toward them. It could have easily sliced them up in to pieces. Especially with the ominous mana that tried after it. "That's death mana, isn't it?" When Su felt that ominous mana, she realized this was something that Walker had sensed before all of them. That he had started to make sense of along with other manas like it. More mysterious and hard to control manas than any others. Moving to the side again, another wind blade passed by them. They were quick, but the formation of them was slow. The wind flow skeleton was too obvious with how it was moving the wind mana and where it would attack. Simply because it lacked the intelligence to attack more often and quicker. That was a good thing though. It was already considered another failed experiment from the immortal king. If it was that, then there would be more. Luckily, there were no other wind flow skeletons around. From what it seemed, the immortal king was experimenting until a result was made. When he decided he did not like that result, then he moved on. If that was the case, then the immortal king knew that he was not getting any nearer to his goal right away. That he had to keep working on other aspects of what he was doing. specifically, finding manas that he was able to entirely meld with his undead. "He wants to find manas

he can mix with his new body before getting to some death mana plane or death mana space. That has to be what he's doing." Walker felt that this made the best sense. If the immortal king was going to need more power to control the death mana, then making the body he had just shifted himself in to completely stranger was a must before that. Without the strength of an improved body, he would not be able to handle the incredibly complex death mana. Walker was very adept in understanding manas, he knew very well that death mana was on another level of power. "Another blade to the left, then to the right." Gil's sense of wind was improving. He was also able to sense that Zephyr was back to being awake but refusing to leave the wind elemental plane. She preferred to stay with Gil in the spirit mark. She was comfortable there and did not have to face whatever the wind elemental plane would attract. Simply put, she was comfortable and didn't want to deal with trouble. That was to be fair though. The elemental spirits of the world where the spirit race now. Not elemental spirits. The elemental planes might remind them of what they had been and make it feel that they were traveling backwards and not forwards. After all, they were still establishing what it meant to be a spirit race. "You said that its body is weak, right? I can break it then." Gil didn't hesitate after saying this to Walker. He mostly said it since he was worried that Walker might have another way to handle this monster. But he let Gil move with his plan. In a swift motion, Gil drew an arrow with his bow. It radiated syringe rewind mana than the others. But it was not infused with wind mana. It was one of the rune carved wind arrows made from unique materials. This arrow was now in an area highly dense in wind mana on top of earth mana. While the earth mana did not do anything since the runes were not earth runes, the wind mana flowed freely. This dense wind mana was going to overflow within the wind arrow. It was not able to handle so much mana at once. Nor were the runes able to withstand the pressure. Therefore, Gil figured he would test a theory. As the wind rune arrow flew closer to the wind flow skeleton, it tried to send out another wind blade. But because the arrow was forcefully drawing more wind mana, that skill was interrupted. Causing the wind blade to fail and the arrow to have reached its limit. A single burst of dangerously pure wind mana shot multiple wind blades in various directions. Su blocked them as they came towards the party. She was strong and able to resist them now that they did not hold any death mana. But the wind blades that were right next to the wind flow skeleton wreaked havoc on its damaged and broken skeletal body. Because it had not developed within the wind elemental plane. It was going to be weaker than those that grew and thrived there. As its bones broke, the wind glow skeleton lost the last structure that held it together. It lost everything it needed to be able to function. The last results were the wind flow skeleton falling to pieces and the light bones moving away in the wind with the desert sands. The party looked at the direction that the wind flow skeleton had come from. They all knew that this was the direction that they had to move. The skeleton had come from there so ahead would be the immortal king and the undead they were chasing. It was odd to see a world of dense clouds made of only wind mana ahead of them. The sands flawlessly mixed in to them and they were surprisingly solid. Especially since they knew that this was really not solid ground so to speak. But it wasn't like they would just fall through something. There was no ground to fall in to. Just more wind mana that was even denser than what theta already saw. Midnight leaped around happier than ever. This was an event and experience that no one else could have ever had. Moving on clouds purely made of wind mana? How could that exist? This was like flying but better since the feeling of flight was there without any worries of falling. "This is amazing, brother, we should explore this plane some day," Onyx also found the same enjoyment as Midnight. To be fair, they were all feeling the same. It almost stopped them from their goals. However, their hunt for the immortal king was still solid in their minds. That was why they were

all able to catch themselves. Able to bring themselves back to focus and keep moving. The only one that still struggled was Gil who could feel the wind closer due to his bond with Zephyr.

Chapter 2147. Related Races

"Cease your entrance on to this plane. You are contaminating this territory." the clouds themselves shifted as a white winged being stopped them. They were made of clouds, but the shifting of those clouds created features. The wings were the most defined though. Wind mana rotated around each feather. "We are in pursuit of an undead that escaped the world. They are attempting experiments with different manas to become more powerful. Heading toward the death mana plane." Walker looked at the odd being that had suddenly stopped them. This was another intelligent being, but not a sage. Nor was it the wind king that he had expected to do something when they entered the wind elemental plane. Naturally, this was odd, but not unexpected. The entire party had no idea of what they could expect from everything today or any day within the elemental planes. There was so much that could not be known just yet. Even with years of research, it would be a mystery. 'Angelic wind spirit

These are descendants of the first angels to venture in to the elemental planes. While many of them found comfort within their affinity elemental planes, they had a harsh time acclimating to the volatile elemental wars that were going on. They found solace as they struggled to survive in using the purer elemental manas to reshape their beings. Some even managed to transcend the need for a physical body all together and change their very forms to be more like their elemental affinities. Due to this, they became unique new species of their own race, becoming different in a way from their more physical counterparts still within the world. Only a few were able to make it to the elemental planes. Their reliance on ambient mana was what they focused on. Therefore, all races of angelic spirits maintain their wings over other aspects of their bodies. This is why they have a significant focus on detailing their wins. But they do not need them to survive as long as the dense mana at their heart remains, they can rebuild their body with pure mana matching their affinity. The angelic wind spirit race is able to use wind mana with just a thought. They can even gather a large amount of dense pure wings mana within them. This is why they are considered elemental purists and will often involve themselves in the breaking of the boundaries between elemental planes to return order...'

"You descend from the angels!" Walker was so surprised as he read the all around appraisal that the angelic wind spirit was shocked. Not many could know of this. But considering that Walker had first stated that they were from the world, some made sense. "We do indeed come from what was once known as the angel race. However, that part of our race no longer exists. I find that your words are very odd. If you truly seek out the other that has broken the boundary, you may be of assistance." More wind whipped around as several more angelic wind spirits took form. They seemed to be communicating through the dense wind mana being pushed between them. Their feathers fluttering as their cloud like bodies shifted. "We have heard the world has returned to its true balance. We have also felt the will of existence within the air when that was mentioned. We will accept your visit to this elemental plane. We will monitor you as you travel. Maintain respect and safety. Do not contaminate the currents of pure

wind here." They all released their forms and returned to clouds. However, Walker was now able to sense that the densest aspects of their wind aman traveled with great speed away from here. "So, they are reclusive?" "I would say that's accurate," Walker told Gil and the others about the all around appraisal. He also went in to his theory that they were all communicating using wind mana. That meant that they had learned more about the word and how existence had welcomed the world back. It had been enough that the angelic wind spirits didn't see a need to bother with them. They were trusted by distance after all. Naturally, this also raised the question of what they were doing to combat the immortal king experimenting with the wind elemental plane. It also made them all wonder if there were angelic earth spirits around. How had they missed that? In The next moment though, they recalled how large the elemental planes could be. They could have been miles and miles away from the angelic earth spirits who would have most likely been kept at bay by the earth king in the first place. It was another level of the elemental planes that they had not considered or expected. They could have expected that those of the angel race who had gone to different continents and once had exceptional knowledge about elemental manas, might have traveled here once. That those with such capability might have lived and become a part of the elemental planes. They should expect many things like this since there was so much potential here. The dense elemental manas could reshape who people were. What a race was as a whole. Especially since they had the potential to acclimate to the manas themselves. The entire party should expect these unexpected events!

It felt a little unsettling to look at the changing clouds that made up the wind elemental plane. So much of this place was shifting with different wind currents, yet that also balanced itself so that the entire plane was matching the others. It was hard to comprehend while he was looking and sensing the elemental manas while moving. The more that Walker focused on the manas, the more that he acclimated to the density of manas around him. What he found even more surprising, was that even in the denser areas of earth or wind elemental planes, there had been tiny amounts of other manas.

Right Thai second, Walker could still feel the boundary between earth and wind, but small bits of fire mana and water mana had caught his attention. Hence why the center of each elemental plane was more pure in the eyes of those that lived there. It made sense why the angelic wind spirits might focus on that. "There are monsters around too, they are moving through the clouds." Gil's eyes focused on the shifting clouds ahead of them. They were not moving with the different flows of wind mana currents. Instead, they were breaking up in odd waves and circular forms. "You're right, I can see it."

'Cloud koi

This is a very rare monster that could not exist within the oceans of the world. As such, this ancient monster left searching for the water elemental planes. However, the ancestors of this monster discovered the wind elemental plane and found a hidden nature within them.

After awakening their core wind affinity, they shed their scales and water affinity. Their wind affinity took form and they became pure white and orange spotted scales. This allowed them to develop a body that better melded with the dense wind mana. Now they can swim through the clouds that are up the wind elemental plane as if it was water. They are powerful wind elemental monsters that should be respected. They often consume smaller wind monsters to use as nutrients to boost their wind mana. They can grow up to the size of a castle if they reach adulthood. Many of the monsters within the wind elemental pane hunt them as they are the ultimate challenge to hunt due to their evasive and intricate movements. Their scales can be used to make unique armor and weapons that have the purest affinity with wind. Not many people can craft with it, but those that can would be highly regarded amongst those in the wind elemental planes...'

"So those might just be babies?" there was a slight bit of awe in Su's voice. The three cloud koi that they could see were very large. Easily the size of barns or slightly smaller at least. But they were still large and demanded a lot of attention. "We shouldn't have any issues with them. We don't have the wind mana they want to eat. But why are they moving around like that?" Remy's question was in their actions. The three cloud koi were moving around in circles seemingly surrounding something. But they were holding off. It was more like they were afraid to push inwards toward the thing they trapped. "I can see something there, but it is blending in with the clouds. I can't make it out. We can go see, but should we?" Since Gil wasn't sure, he would follow whatever Walker had to say. It made more sense that they waited for him. He was their leader after all.

Chapter 2148 rescue and Directions

'Sky orc

This is a race that most people do not have a lot of respect for due to their long history of growth required to get to where they are now. Simply because the orc race was a monster that was known for being brutal and committing various crimes against the women of other races. Once they gained proper intelligence, they began to stop these habits.

It took them a considerable amount of time to reach this level of intelligence to be recognized as a race. Now very few orcs with intelligence remain. The sky orc being the only species that managed to do so. They lived within the wind elemental plane allowing them to follow the natural wind currents and use that as a basis for calm.

Allowing them to have a method for calm was why they were able to shed the innate anger and madness that normally overtakes their species. They shed that violent urge and became magic wielding fighters. But they are weak when facing other more powerful wind affinity monsters. Their wind affinity can still develop significantly.

They are completely unlike the orcs within the world because they were forced to grow intelligence to survive...'

The history of the orcs within the elemental planes could seem to go on forever. Yet, Walker was more impressed that this was another monster race. A race that had broken free from being a monster whether it had taken a long time or not. It was somewhat fair that they were judged on their past actions though.

The orcs in the world were powerful monsters. But also ugly. They had no control of themselves when it came to their territories, their food, or travelers passing by. It was a guarantee that they would become violent with each other. But the fact that they kidnapped women was not very common. The elemental planes seemed to have seen that though.

It was something other monsters did when they had a lack of them in their species and could breed with them, but that was very rare. It was understandable that these orcs may have only gained the smallest of small amounts of intelligence at first and committed these crimes.

From there, they grew over time to learn the errors of their way and would be judged on those crimes since they looked similar as a race now.

The orcs in the world would be similar to goblins in a way in appearance too. Some would be green skinned or red skinned. They would also wear sparse clothing. Not that the goblins had kept that as they were welcomed as a race. They quickly adapted full clothing from various races as their own. It might be the case for the orcs too if they were able to learn and grow as these orcs did.

"It's an intelligent race called the sky orc. They evolved differently here and have intelligence and smaller bodies."

"I thought this would be how it goes." Gil shook his head. There was something about the situation that had just made him expect this. It wasn't a bad thing, he had been preparing.

Another wind arrow was notched in his now. As he let it fly, the wind man was attracted to it until it briar again. This time though, Gil let less wind mana in to the arrow before he fired it. As a result, the arrow made it further.

That intense wind mana attracted the attention of the cloud koi, they were after stronger wind mana, that was it. They could sense what they believed to be a wind spirit. Large amount of wind mana all condensed together. Wouldn't that be their perfect food?

Gil sent three more arrows toward them, each going further in the opposite direction that the party was moving. As such, the cloud koi abandoned the weaker wind mana of the sky orc.

It allowed the group to see the thinner white body covered in an odd cloudlike leather armor. Something made with it the wind elemental plane which the party had not seen yet. It was an interesting type of material that they could search for later.

The sky orc looked at them, surprise in its grey eyes. Its features were much more human like than any other orc. They lost the vicious permanent angry wrinkles and only had slightly overgrown teeth for breaking in to tougher meats.

Paying more attention, they realized it was not just one sky orc. It was actually an adult sky orc protecting a smaller sky orc child. They were all very glad to have intervened now.

The adult sky orc clearly wasn't sure what to do or say. This wasn't a normal situation after all. "I'm not sure we can help you get back to your home, but my friend will keep those cloud koi at bay. They are chasing the wind arrows without realizing they aren't food."

The sky orc looked at Walker carefully it wasn't normal for this sort of thing to happen. He had been prepared to be eaten while protecting the child with him. Not at all expecting a savior of any kind. It was natural to be hunted by the powerful here.

"We were traveling villages. They showed up. Thank you." This made even more sense. The wind elemental plane was always moving. Therefore, the villages or homes of the races here must also move. Meaning that traveling between them was a challenge.

"We are glad to help. We are on a hunt. You didn't pass any odd beings. Undead?" Walker saw that the two relaxed slightly. But he could also see that they were turning their bodies slightly.

As he watched, the wind mana currents slightly shifted and the two sky orcs did too. They must have an innate sense for where their village was based on wind mana currents. Something that any being within this plane would have to develop to survive.

"We saw the winds shift oddly. The powerful angelic wind spirits went to defend the plane and force an enemy out. They moved toward the water plane."

That was more than what the party expected. It appeared that the two were getting restless though. The longer that they stayed here waiting the higher the risk that there would be another monster attempting to eat them.

"We won't stop you any longer. We wish you a safe journey home." Since Su could tell they were unsettled, she pushed everyone ahead a little with a few quick looks.

Walker caught on immediately and also gave them a farewell. But he also used a quick healing spell on them which made them feel lighter than before. The pair might not have been truly injured, but they still felt very appreciative of the gesture. It showed that the unknown beings they had met were truly kind.

As the sky orcs left. The party had the chance to think about the other potential races here. Many other monsters might have proper races and have grown within the elemental planes.

However, their focus was the challenge that would be the water elemental planes.

They had been lucky enough to be able to breathe everywhere that they went. But needing to use mana so that they could breathe through the entirety of the water elemental plane could be rough. Not to mention if they had to do so while also being involved in a battle.

The only saving grace so far was that they had not needed to cross through the direct centers of any elemental plane yet. It was thanks to the odd ways that the planes were always shifting. If they were not, they would have had to travel much further than they already had.

"Since we are hitting the boundary between wind and water, does that mean mist or fog?" This could mean monsters that used illusions as well. There was also the risk that they could be somewhat close to the light elemental plane.

Walker could sense that Onyx was acting more energetic. Not because he was sensing the closeness, but because his body was naturally absorbing more small bits of purer light mana. Hence why the theory that it was closer came to be.

"I expect we will have some loaners that use illusions. I wonder if there's a race that lives there too. It's such a unique environment." Walker's theories became mumbled words that the rest of them listened to. Naturally, Midnight grew more energetic hearing them. She was very excited to see more.

It was hard for all of them to remain focused on their tasks. But the elemental planes were literally worlds of wonder within their own right. Too many potential aspects of unexplored and unknown beings could be discovered. No normal person would be able to remain focused whatsoever.

...

....

Chapter 2149 Unique Plane

"We barely even made it in to the wind elemental plane and now we are hitting another boundary? I thought we would meet the wind king or another angelic wind spirit." Remey was sure that this didn't make any logical sense. "If you think about it like something spinning, it helps. That's how I am making it work in my head." Su's idea to make it rational helped a lot. Especially since a lot of people could use that example when they learned about the elemental planes later. "So, we are being brought around the edges because the plane moved enough while we weren't moving. The angelic wind spirit stopping us really made that much difference?" as much as it didn't make any sense, it made a lot of sense. "I really am going to get a headache thinking about all this. Besides that, Onyx and Midnight are distracted by something else." Since Gil's attention has shifted to something else annoying, he pointed out that midnight and Onyx were already examining the boundary. Between the water and the wind, there was a dense mist. It was unique in the sense that seeing beyond with was impossible. However, they could all feel the dense cool water mana that was coming from it. Therefore, this was moving them toward the water elemental planes. "The boundary between the water and wind elemental planes is surprisingly small." This was what Walker could sense. However, the more he focused the more he understood the reason. "The water that makes up the water elemental plane changes to dense ice the further you go in. that manas that it's not just a sib aspect of water mana but the densest form." This was good proof for

his understanding of water and ice as a whole. Especially when it came to the frost whip skill which united the two forms together to create a flowing yet solid attack method. It also helped him expand the way he thought about ice and water as a whole. Some of the dragons had been able to mix affinities over the years through their children or relationships. Therefore, an ice dragon had been born between water and wind dragons. Naturally, this could be seen as a unity of the two. But finding out that it was actually the blessing of an extremely powerful pure water affinity would shock many people. Especially since that dragon also possessed a small wind affinity which would have been confused for being part of the greater ice affinity. This was all a lot to think about before Midnight and Onyx began to retreat back. Something had caused them to feel unsettled. Their instincts were stronger since they were more sensitive naturally. Through his bond with them, Walker immediately caught on to what they felt. It wasn't something small either. It was a denser wind and water mana coming together nearby them. Enough that they knew that whatever it was could easily beat them without thinking much. "We've felt that before. That's a kraken." Gil recognized it. Even before the tentacle had whipped up out of the mist and retracted. From what they could all see, the kraken had just moved because it had sensed prey in the mist. But it retreated after missing that prey. "That means the water elemental planes are infested with kraken? That's not good at all. We could only fight one mother and all those babies because we had an army with us." everything in Remy's mind told her that this was wrong and dangerous. They couldn't handle this sort of enemy if it was a fully grown adult, with many more just like it. "Listen, this is not going to be what we focus on right now. We have to consider that we need to keep walking on this tight rope or we will fall in to the abyss below." Gil's worries were fair. They were walking a very thin and dangerous tightrope. Whoever put it across this chasm was really dumb. "Don't be dumb. If we walk anywhere we will just fall because our feet are made of iron. We are going to sink to the bottom of this pond. We can't fly out of this like Walker is." when Su spoke too, there was nothing making any sense. Or at least no sense to Walker. His party had suddenly begun to say things that were not clear at all. However, the more he tried to look around and guess the cause, the more he understood how hard this was. They had walked in to the mist a few moments ago without realizing it. The result was complete blockage of their surroundings. Furthermore, everyone else was seeing some form of illusions. As Walker had the strongest senses for mana and he was rapidly absorbing various manas in to his body. This allowed him to constantly adapt and understand the flows of manas around. But he couldn't sense the water and the wind being used to make a mist with illusions. However, he still heard some laughter.. A giggle here or a small laugh there. Enough that he could use his eyes and ears to track the changes in the denser mists. After a few minutes of ignoring the odd situations that the rest of the party found themselves in, Walker spotted a slight movement in the mist. It was more solid. He focused on it and used the all around appraisal skill. 'Illusion spirit

These spirits are from a unique plane of water, light, wind, and dark manas. It is often ignored or completely unfounded since the beings there are perfect at illusions. Very few can see through them. These spirits often move out of their planes to areas they enjoy being in. Specifically to cause trouble and make illusions. Eventually, they will get bored and move on. They scare easily once they are spotted. But that can be challenging since they used unique mana to wrap their bodies to hide from predators. Many of the elemental plane's residents dislike their mischievous and nosy natures. Hence many consume them when spotted. They have been known to bother sleeping dragons. Hence giving them the nickname, dragon pests...'

There were at least three of these illusion spirits. Something that Walker would have believed appeared within the world and much less some unique elemental plane. Yet, here he was seeing the all around appraisal to prove that these spirits existed. Furthermore, he was able to understand that out beyond these elemental planes, nearer to the endless chaos and the unknown planes, was a plan where water, light, wind, and dark anas mixed well enough to give birth to illusion spirits. It was hard to wrap his head around. "Leave us alone." Walker waved his hand and sent a larger burst of wind out. But with it came a slight bit of draconic aura. Enough that they realized they had actually managed to find a dragon awake!

The sudden burst of manas with hints of dragons scared the illusion spirits away. The moment that they started to run, the mist lessened exposing more of the water elemental plane to sight. "Nothing about that was good." Onyx had lost any cheery tones he had to give. Right now, he was very serious as he wondered why he had even thought that they were all trying to polish Su's armor while walking a tightrope. "Just some illusion spirits coming here to cause trouble. I scared them away. Midnight, the next time you wonder if that is good or bad of a situation, use some of your natural dragon aura that radiates from your body. Dragon manas are unique and can scare them away." Walker didn't mention the fact that the illusion spirits like to bother sleeping dragons. They didn't need to be hunted by her right now. "The kraken we saw was real though." Walker made every single one of them snap out of whatever curiosity or strangeness was left over by the illusion spirits. He had seen the kraken tentacle and had only been unable to appraise it due to the mist that grew when the illusion spirits arrived. "We still need to be ready to fight it." Su was already in a defensive stance in front of the others as Midnight moved to her side so that they could defend and attack at a moment's notice. While the large kraken tentacle would be hard to defend against. It was not impossible. "No, just take a minute to stand here. It's already moving since it can sense a better source of water mana. There's only one." Walker could see sense it. The ripples in the water mana. They made out the certain shapes within the sprawling waters of the water elemental plane. ...

....

Creation is hard, cheer me up!

1King_Rep1

Creator's Thought

Chapter 2150 Bad Waters

"I think he is sensing more mana than he was before." Su pointed out the fact that Walker was making slight movements every time that there was some movement in the water. Like he was making his mind one with it so that he could tell if there were any dangers within.

"I would say you are right, there are plenty of water spirits that are coming to see him. I thought that we wouldn't see any." Since Gil saw the shapes of water spirits moving in and around the water, he realized that they had all been focused on Walker. Like they were talking using just mana.

While the world had given everyone the ability to communicate no matter the language, this was different. This was purely using elemental manas and not words. Conveying information and not spoken words or traditional communication in the least.

Things only grew more intricate as Walker made a few motions causing the nearby water to shift. This was when everyone noticed that the ripples of water also moved upwards. In to what the group would have expected to be air.

"And there's even floating balls of water connected by invisible water. The water elemental plane is the most confusing." From this point on, Remy was able to grasp that the elemental planes were not flat whatsoever. They were all around them.

The entire party, minus Walker, had not focused on that aspect of the elemental planes. Mostly because they had not needed to. The mountains were easily climbable. The winds were always shifting so it was not easy to notice. But here, the water was divided up in to different forms before it froze in to large bodies of ice further on within the water elemental plane.

Now they could see a much clearer outline of what the elemental planes were. They were not just flat. As they traveled through, the planes shifted. So naturally, there was a hard chance that they would even notice that they were removing up and down as well as side to side, forward and backwards.

Even as they stood on the boundary, the mists shifted and the entire party realized that they had moved slightly closer to the water elemental planes. To an even more shocking degree, Midnight leaped in to the air and started to swim. But she was not struggling to breathe. The water mana was water mana, it was also water itself. But it was not something violent by nature that meant to kill.

Water was also a basis for life. Therefore, beings that entered the water could also breathe. Could also survive. Hence why Midnight had trusted the instincts she had and leaped in to the water elemental plane when Walker had given a slight nod.

He had also realized that there was no danger in breathing when it came to the water elemental plane. Because there would always be minute amounts of wind mana along with life mana, there would be no reason to use mana to breathe constantly. A great bonus since the party would be able to maintain their mana levels.

"You aren't tired brother?" Omnyx realized that everyone had been moving rather quickly. They had forgotten to take Walker in to account. He was weaker now than before. If he couldn't keep up then they might unwittingly be forcing him beyond his current limits.

"No, I'm still full of energy. It's the mana here. My body is using it to remain in top form." Walker even made a few flexing gestures to make Onyx chuckle a little before leaping in to the waters himself. "You also have to remember, I am gaining strength by being here. Just like Remey will the closer to the fire elemental plane we are."

To be fair, Onyx should have recalled this. He was already focused on the light elemental plane which he sensed was also in borders with the water elemental plane. Much more closely than what he had noticed when in the wind and earth elemental planes.

Yet, there was the fact that things shifted. So he might just not be in the palace where the planes were close enough to sense one another clearly. Especially since the boundaries would also be a mix of manas which could confuse anyone's senses.

As they all got used to the odd feeling of swimming in what could be the air, the party started to move ahead. Waker could sense disturbances in the water mana. There was an awkward vibration that wasn't making sense as he pushed forward. Not monsters fighting. Nor was it something that the water spirits seemed to know either. Especially since they were moving around Walker and warning him with their manas to be careful.

"I can tell you sense something ahead. Let me tell you what it is since I can already tell." Gil's slight;y surprised tone was because their voices still traveled normally. The wonders of the water elemental plane could be researched another time though.

"Ahead, there are a few weird looking zombies. I am pretty sure that they are not normal either." without a proper appraisal, Gil had yet to get more information. But that would happen in a moment because they were coming closer to what they could see. Which was just more proof that they were following the immortal king still.

'Drowned

The drowned is a living being brought in to the water elemental plane and forcefully made to absorb water mana as they perished. This is a very terrifying experience that created a violent undead with no intelligence at all.

The only boons of doing this were that the undead has an extremely high ability to swim within water along with using water mana to enhance its nails and teeth to bite and scratch whatever it is attacking.

These are the bodies of humans kept alive through unknown means but still able to be transported. It is most likely that they were rogue adventurers...'

Walker and the others didn't want the other information. They knew well that whatever else they learned would just make them hate this even more. The immortal king had somehow captured people, kept them alive, and then dragged them along with him to use as experimental subjects.

Why he waited for the water elemental plane, who knew, but it was still wrong. These were zombies that could have been saved if the party had been faster. Which meant that they might have the chance to save others that had been taken here. There was still the unknown about how many undead or captives the immortal king might have thought.

"They are coming this way." Three of the ugliest zombies that the party had ever seen were moving toward them.

The skin was pale, both from missing sun and also from being forced in to the water. The water mana had seemingly forced its way through the body causing a unique quick rotting process as the bodies were also forced to become zombies instead of just perish due to the over use of water mana. Most people would not survive dense manas being forced in to their bodies all of the sudden. Hence the experiment was even more cruel.

Su blocked one of them and noticed that water had coated the nails of the drowned. It was even enough to make scratches on the improved twin shields which the wandering blacksmith took great pride in. Even as Walker used the water mana to make the water around them denser so the drowned struggled more, not that it really did. Walker saw the improved swimming ability right away.

Hence, he took out one of the many swords within his high spatial storage and used it to slash at another approaching drowned. Remey also had made a move. Midnight backed her up so that she wasn't pushed back as the drowned gained speed and tried to clasp on to Remey. With Midnight's help, the pair were able to stop themselves from moving away from the party.

Fighting in the water would allow them to separate much more easily with the flow and the forces of water moving. But Onyx was using that to his advantage. Moving his body to whip his tail forward, he was able to psalm the three drowned backwards much more easily. Opening up a chance for Gil to use his daggers to slash at the tendons in the legs.

It wasn't a defeat, but it weakened them for the time being since they were still reliant on their rotten and water logged bodies to be intact to some degree. This allowed Walker to channel the water mana the same way that the drowned did. But Walker channeled it along the blade of the sword in his hands and used it to slash at the weaker joints of one drowned. The perfect method to slowly but surely cut them to pieces before he could use magic to put them to rest entirely.