

Master 2161

Chapter 2161 Prisoner

Notching an arrow, Walker aimed at the immortal king who had just called out many of his shedding lizard man undead. Walker knew very well that using a greater strength arrow would result in them losing a few layers of their undead skeleton protection. The best bet was to really do more damage than that. Hit all of them with an attack that would crush their abilities to attack and defend. Naturally, this would be tough to do with just earth, water, or fire. However, using wind? That made things a little easier. Especially since they were technically still in the light elemental plane, even with the small poison elemental plane crashing in to it.

The light mana could easily be drawn in, just as Walker sensed Su using it to her advantage, he would use it too. Especially pairing it with the wind elemental arrow he had taken from his high spatial storage. The wind arrow was an older arrow, it was a condensed elemental arrow using the hollow arrowheads that they had made together. Within it was a dense wind mana that was harder to contain since it was purified by Walker and Gil through the process. Now that they had entered the elemental planes here denser manas were always at play, there was an even greater chaotic reaction from the unstable wind mana within the arrow. Walker could still call more wind mana to him, especially with his sense expanded due to his racial features being properly awakened. Level didn't matter right now. His understanding and perception of elemental manas had greatly grown. His knowledge was growing by the moment as he began to pull the light mana toward him. The eternal codex bow form channeled that light in to the arrow as well, slight cracks formed on the arrow shaft, but the light mana was used in a healing form.

The cracks were repaired while the pressure from the wind mana also being drawn in were gathering. Walker knew that this was going to overload the arrow as a whole. But that was the point. Create so much pressure that the immortal king did not have a choice. Level didn't matter right now. His understanding and perception of elemental manas had greatly grown. His knowledge was growing by the moment as he began to pull the light mana toward him. The eternal codex bow form channeled that light in to the arrow as well, slight cracks formed on the arrow shaft, but the light mana was used in a healing form. The cracks were repaired while the pressure from the wind mana also being drawn in were gathering. Walker knew that this was going to overload the arrow as a whole. But that was the point. Create so much pressure that the immortal king did not have a choice. Onyx whipped his tail out, he had been defending Walker and Gil since he had to ensure that they were not bothered while they fought the undead threatening the rest of the group. Right this second, he had lashed out knocking back three of the closest shedding lizard man undead. They were forced a way back which stopped them from being able to interrupt Walker's attack. That was when Walker released the arrow. For an arrow with dense wind and light mana, it moved somewhat slowly. That was intentional though. The immortal king could sense the manas that Walker had gathered. Could clearly feel the threat behind them. Hence why he called the shedding lizard man undead back toward him. He knew that Walker was ignoring the undead so that the arrow could pierce him instead. So that the body he was using would be destroyed then all the undead would go wild. Without his control, the undead would be left mindless. Meanwhile,

Walker watched the immortal king gather the undead he had just made the monstrosity he rode spit out from its stomach. This dealt with the issue of the immortal king gathering the unique poison mana along with also the undead that could have attacked him and Gil. Onyx had also knocked the outlying undead which got too close to them in to the line of fire of this arrow. The shadowing lizard man undead became meat shields as the arrows struck. The light and wind manas fused together in an imbalanced chaos. Wind blades carrying additional light mana sliced through the multiple crafted layers of the shedding lizard man undead. Skeletal aspects and flesh being knocked off. The core skeletons were shown to the light which purified them in ways that they could not recover from. The immortal king could only swear as the radiant wind sliced through his undead, as he lost the connection to them as he was controlling their actions. What he had not realized though, was that Gil had dealt with multiple skeleton warriors by now too. Walker had just been a perfect distraction.

Now, the skeleton warriors had been cut down significantly leaving the poison dragon to be free to attack the one that had originally angered it. And that was not a single member of the party. They had not touched its territory. Had not ventured anywhere near it. The dragon could care less about being helped, but touching its territory and attacking it? Ridiculous!

A dense breath of purple poison spewed out from the poison dragon and covered the immortal kings' skeletons. The horde of undead began to rot, decay, and melt in an instant. The immortal king could only retreat since his weaker body could not resist the massive amounts of toxic poisons. Especially since they could also rot the soul. His weakest point since he had split off from his main body to travel here and create a new, better, body. "Go to sleep forever!" Remy's battle cry was not just because she was fighting head on with the zombified saber cat, it was because her alchemy flames had finally broken down the main body of the monster she fought. They had broken through the bones significantly Caused them to weaken. Now, she had just delivered a defense breaking palm instead of a fist. The goal was to crack and shatter all the bones possible instead of a specific and focused single area. This caused the zombified saber cat to fall and weakly attempt to move. It was an undead, nothing really stopped it since it did not feel pain. But without movement, Midnight and Su also pushed in to attack. Destroying the last bit of undeath within it and putting the ancient monster to rest forever. One of the stronger guardians that the immortal king had fallen here. Forcing him to retreat even more. His strength was waning!

"The poison dragon is looking at us now brother." Onyx coiled up prepared to strike. He had no idea if his venom would work on a dragon literally made of and using a unique poison mana. It is unprecedented and unique. So much so that Walker even lacked the ability to use it. However, the poison dragon had stepped slightly out of its territory. This caused the light mana around them to shift significantly. "Return to your elemental plane. You will not disrupt the light plane. You are restricted from travel until you regain proper sentience within your vicious poison." the words came from the very light mana itself. A shaking of the mana made Walker realize this was a far away will. A powerful control of light mana over even the light mana making up the edge of the light elemental planes. "Young origin, please leave the prisoner and his elemental plane be. Your elders wish that to be raised higher to

continue the growth of knowledge and understanding." The words vibrated through the mana before the light mana settled. The poison dragon retreated back, feeling the density of the light mana and realizing that it could not stand against it. The poison dragon might be violent and dangerous, but it was not foolish. Its territory had been attacked, it defended it. Now it was forced to return to its own territory and remain steady in its own growth. "We are chasing after that undead. We don't plan on touching the poison elemental plane." Walker had a lot going through his mind as he checked everyone for injuries. He could see some scrapes and cuts on Su, Remy, and Midnight which he exhaled immediately with some lower leveled healing skills. He couldn't help but think about what this meant though. The poison elemental plane being kept here and isolated as the poison dragon was a prisoner, meant a lot. That the origin race had brought it here for the respect reason that the light elemental king could stop it from moving around dangerously. It was contained as a prisoner since it had the chance to grow and have intelligence in their eyes. A chance to become a more balanced aspect of the elemental planes as a whole. Which meant that the origin race was responsible for bringing these elemental planes together and giving tasks to the elemental kings. That they were actively growing the elemental planes in ways that would be incredibly challenging and unexpected to many. It made Walker feel weak. He couldn't comprehend the manas here. How they were sued. How there was a chance to do more with it. The poison elemental plane was unique in its own way, but making it trapped in the light elemental planes' edges, that was something astounding within its own right. ...

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It was only a few moments for everyone to catch their breath and get back to focus, but they all had their eyes on the poison dragon watching them from the poison elemental plane. It had retreated significantly, but it did not trust them. They had come close to its territory. Had been fighting too.

"It's a prisoner of the light elemental plane right now. Apparently a stronger Origin Race being brought the poison elemental plane here since that poison dragon can take control of it one day. Or at least that's what I gathered from the light king's words."

This was a lot to unpack for the party. They had understood to some degree what they had heard.. But it had been hard to comprehend since the light mana had surged so much at one time. It overwhelmed their senses. But Walker had heard it clearly and understood it all.

"I think that this is why the elemental planes are so large and shifting. The way that their manas come together is always changing, but outside of all this there must be chaos. We know that. So it makes sense that to stabilize the elemental planes without balance, something has to be done."

"You're saying that once a plane has a king, it becomes more permanent? So that poison dragon will be a ruler. And that lightning elemental plane was a boundary that will disappear." From what Gil could see, this had to be the case.

"I would say you're right." Even though Walker was sure that they could take years to properly understand what all this meant, Gil summed it up enough that it could rest as it was in their minds.

"I'm fine with all that, but if we have to worry about walking in to territories and planes that are prisons, I want to know about it first."

"I agree with Remey. It's safer for us to have a better understanding of where we might cross in to. We can not defeat that poison dragon as it is now. Even if we defeated it, we would perish afterwards due to the poisons it can not properly control." Since Su had sensed the dangers, she knew well what could happen.

The chances of dying from the different elemental planes trapped as prisons so that they could grow properly was high. She had sensed that the poison dragon had little control over its own strength

because it lacked the mentality to learn about its own strength right this moment. Therefore, that was the reason it needed time to grow.

Regardless of that though, Su also understood that they would need to adapt better so that they could handle these dangers. It was Walker taking the majority of growth right now. Partially because of his natural race being the origin race now, but also because of his adaptable mind.

It wasn't that Walker had gained the jack of all trades system at first because he had tried so much, it was because he could adapt himself to learning and trying so much in the first place. Now that he had the jack of all trades class, it was even more evident to her. The theory that Walker had this because his mind and soul were flexible enough to accept completely unique situations as his reality. To evolve himself to survive them. To make those situations his.

"Brother, we need to gain more mana. I am going to sleep on your shoulders while we move." Onyx had caught a hold of what Su was thinking. Remy also had an inkling of the situation. She had learned better control of fire and even made a new method of using her alchemy flames in the last battle. She couldn't just pretend that didn't happen. It was why she was getting stronger. Besides the pure fire elemental mana her body was gaining by being within the elemental planes.

"Midnight, you shouldn't get too close!" Gil's shout stopped the party from thinking for the moment. Midnight had walked right to the edge of the light elemental plane and stopped before the harsh boundary that the light held back. The poison elemental plane was right there when she could step in to without much more effort. The poison dragon stepped forward, it raised its lips and showed its teeth. Yet, Midnight did not show aggression. She stood staring it right in the eye. Their ages were radically different. Their species of dragon also very different. This poison dragon was not a true dragon. It was not able to boast that right now. When Midnight lifted her claw and cut off a scale, Walker was about to leap in front of her, but Su was there holding him back. Something in her had told her to allow this. To hold Walker back right now. That there was no danger that Midnight could not handle here.

"Not alone."

In draconic, Midnight expressed this as she set the single scale down. While she had harmed herself, Walker could feel what she did. Their bond was strong enough to portray emotions clearly.

When she saw the imprisoned poison dragon, she did not see a monster trying to be a proper dragon. She saw a young and weak hatchling left to grow alone without a single bit of guidance.

As such, she reached out.

When Midnight had learned from Ventus, she had heard the story of how her children were born. All two of them. That raised the question of the third wind dragon she called her child.

She learned that Ventus had taken in her sister's child after her sister failed to break through to become a stronger wind dragon and perished. When her sister lost control of her own wind mana, had killed her. Ventus had found the egg left behind and gave it her blood, allowed it to hatch sooner and grown as a sibling of her two children.

Midnight could stand as a dragon above all others. A true dragon champion capable of growing a lifespan of thousands of years. Even beyond that with her bonds to Walker and the others. Therefore, she would offer a path to take to join other dragons.

Her scale was a symbol and a clear proof that no matter the time it takes, the plain dragon can see others of this kind. Once it finishes with its journey.

While Midnight retreated to the party for them all to leave in pursuit of the immortal king, the poison dragon looked on. It smelled the dragon scale left behind, it sensed a resonance in blood. It lowered its curled lips and roared once, not an angry or territorial roar. One of acknowledgment.

"Good choice!" Walker smiled as he gave Midnight a soft pat on her head. He was proud of her and the way she thought. She was a hero too, she proved that every day.

With their focus on absorbing mana, the rest of the party allowed Walker to manipulate the manas around them. He had the skills to do so along with the focus. Especially since Fleur was pulling even more mana towards him as help. She knew that they would be using more and more the deeper in the elemental planes they got.

While Walker used the spatial and light mana to move, many more events were unfolding within the world. Ignus had just finished burning through a massive undead that had broken through the floor of what had once been the tower trapping the immortal king.

Even though they had destroyed the body and what else remained from the immortal kings' control, they had found more and more.

The soldiers that joined them had found thousands of pathways going deeper below the undead city. Not just crypts but entire floors of skeleton made caverns.

The experimental rooms full of experimental undead were left behind as objects without value to the immortal king.

Just because he did not see value in them did not mean that they were weak or worthless. The undead below had still been moving without someone to keep them in line. Some had even begun to go berserk since they were undead that still felt pain. And others... had given in to their insanity.

"That large thing is being appraised right now, Lord Ignus, we will have it in a moment." the dragonkin reporting to Ignus who had just taken down three suffering zombies wondered just how much worse this would get.

They had all joined together to defeat the tough body of the immortal king. That body had been attacking based on instincts and general strength since it had been made strong by the immortal king to resist so much. However, they were now dealing with worse.

The reason that the undead city was going to remain the undead city wasn't only because of the land being steeped in death for so long. It was also due to the hundreds of years of experiments left below the ground.

Chapter 216 Remaining Experiment

'Undead devourer

Left alone for over three hundred years, this living ogre was forced to heal over and over with a troll's heart being forced in to its body. Later dragon blood was forced to flow through its dead veins. After that, various other monster materials were grafted on to make claws, tougher teeth, and improved musculature.

It was deemed as a failure due to the zombie like process that cause higher rates of decay and a dependency on mana. Eventually the immortal king forced it in to slumber to preserve mana.

Without control, this monster has awakened and will use the ambient undead mana along with various other means to survive. It has a singular goal to eat undead and living alike to continue its survival. It would be known as a plague on the world if it is not defeated sooner than later.

The undead devourer is a monstrous being that constantly needs a source of nutrients. That is to prevent the extreme decay that comes with an imbalanced body and the need to prevent degrading to the state of complete death. Therefore, it will consume fellow undead along with any living being that it nears.

It is extremely aggressive and incredibly powerful. The physical strength it has can easily tear in to dragon scales and break dragon bones. Beyond that, it also possesses immense resistance to all elemental manas and magical attacks. Including dragon related attacks. Due to this, it is very hard to damage.

Because it needs to consume so much to hold off the decay. It is always in a state of regeneration. The mismatched body created by the immortal kings' experiments will be repaired in the state it was left in as long as enough sustenance is left for it to eat. The best way to defeat it is to starve it out of mana and physical nutrition...'

The all around appraisal from the magic scroll was given right to Ignus when it was completed. It did not make him happy at all for him to see this. The monster left behind should not exist at all. But it had woken up because the immortal king had left it behind like a used toy. Unimportant in his eyes, but a plague on the world if it was free.

This undead had the potential to consume endlessly just to keep itself surviving. Which meant that it would devour the entire world if it could. From there, wouldn't it go outside the world? Or would it try to get to the elemental planes and keep feeding on whatever it could? A monster that went beyond the world like this... no one would want to consider that much danger.

The message was sent to the other royal dragons. Their focus grew even more now that they understood that the threat clawing its way through the hordes of skeletons released from the crypts of the undead city was major.

The first thought had been that there would be a long drawn out battle to defeat the skeletons, zombies, and other undead left behind. Especially with them leaving the crypts beneath the city. However, it was worse because the undead were actually fleeing.

Undead never fled anything. Even purifying light mana skills would not make them flee anything. That was just the nature of the undead. They had died once, why would they fear death? They couldn't even feel fear.

Right now though, they were fleeing because they could innately sense that they were being hunted as food. That their entire existence would be consumed and used by the undead devourer.

"Mordant, make it rot faster. We will carve pieces from that large body of its. That should slow its regeneration." Ignus knew that just burning it would not work. The multiple layers of flesh and skeletal bones would defend it for longer than he could maintain flames. On top of that, the resistance to dragon related elemental skills was an issue.

If they had gone in to this fight without an appraisal scroll, then this undead could injure, if not kill them. They were dominator dragons now, forces of nature beyond what the world had seen in many, MANY, years. That was nothing against this ancient experimental undead created just for evil. Just to be used as a tool for the immortal king who didn't even value it due to high mana cost and unstable body.

Right this second though, Mordant had released a powerful dragon breath. The large body that rivaled even their now that the undead devourer had the room to consume even more undead, was beginning to turn a dark rotten black and green color. A pure show of decay as its body was forced to break even more than it did naturally.

Wind and water blades rained down cutting away small bones that were being regenerated to defend the undead devourer from the dark dragon breath decaying its body. The pieces of flesh that fell off rotted in to puddles of decay while the bones began to turn to dust. This was the results of everything that it ate. Turning in to nothing that could ever live nor be undead again.

When Rise concentrated her breath, she spewed out a vibrant beam of light which purified an entire arm of the undead devourer. However, it quickly repaired itself and scoop up a handful of skeletons which were stuffed in to its gaping mouth. The scent of rot only grew more as it did this over and over. Sometimes even lashing out to grab at the retreating soldiers or the organs themselves.

That was what spurred Terron to send condensed stone blades from the ground at the monster/. The simple goal of forcing it to remain in place was easily reached. He had channeled his earth mana to make these condensed blades the same as a large spear. Made of the toughest earth.

It wasn't just the mages and Walker who learned from the dragons. Many others had as well. But nothing compared to what the dragons had learned once they opened their minds. Terron had seen Walker make earth weapons with a wave of his hand, then imbue them with other manas to train his skills. Why couldn't he do that too?

The stabbing spears of condensed stone stopped the undead devourer as Ventus moved behind Ignus and began to send him more and more air. To gather the flames in the core of his being to send down a brutal and infernal flame that only one of the strongest dragons could create.

Current sent a large wall of water around the undead devourer. His efforts to create a barrier were supported by Rise as she used the condensed light to reflect through the water and create an even tougher barrier. It wasn't to trap the undead devourer more.

No, this was to defend everyone from the attack that Ignus was about to release.

As Mordant halted his dark dragon breath, the decaying figure of the undead devourer began to replenish at a rapid pace. The signs of every piece of bone or zombified flesh being repaired from what it had eaten enough to spur Ignus on to attack right away.

The heat that radiated from the intensely condensed ball of fire was unlike what anyone had ever seen. It could be called a small sun, one that should have even larger yet fit in the palm of a child's hand.

The instincts of every dragon prickled. This attack was something so intense that they might not survive it. Ignus had grown beyond every single one of them. They had no idea when it had happened. How it had happened. Yet, here they were, watching his greatest attack with the purest condensed fire mana that he could wield.

The barriers were reinforced by Terron as the small ball of pure flames erupted and shattered the water, light, and earth barriers made. The flames that escaped in to the sky as a pillar made the entire surrounding area feel like a sweltering desert.

The undead within the flames were nothing but dust. They were then changed to ash. Then even that ash could not exist. Turned in to the smallest of existences that they might as well not exist at all.

The body of the undead devourer took in that heat whether it desired to or not. It had nothing to sustain its undead life. Nothing to allow it to continue to be.

That was how it went to its eternal slumber. Once and for all. The tortured undead used as an experiment along with thousands of other undead had been put to rest in this one attack. Ignus landed on the ground with barely enough energy to stand, but he still mustered what he could to roar out in victory. The sign that they had completed their quest here.

Chapter 2164 preparing strength

"What's wrong? You suddenly looked back?" Gik had taken a few moments while they moved to check his arrows. He had a feeling that as they chased the immortal king again that he would need them. That he would have to have the strongest and best made arrows at the ready.

"I just had a feeling that everything was going well." There was just a small gut feeling Walker had that things had gone well for the dragon's leading the battle against the remaining body of the immortal king.

That they had managed to succeed. That the party could move forward without worrying about Genesis and the safety of the people there. "I think I get what you are feeling. Things feel like they are less heavy maybe?" from what Gil felt, that was the same feeling he had after he had checked his arrows.

"We are getting close to another weird place again, aren't we?" Su's senses had picked up on this. She and Midnight had been meditating together. Sui to understand the manas that she could use as her shields because she had managed to sense a slight change in her body, and Midnight because Midnight had felt a deeper change in her breath attacks.

Specifically, Su had been able to slowly learn how to use the other manas that she did not have an innate affinity for. While her earth related skills were powerful because of her partner, the grand earth spirit resting in her spirit mark, she still had learned a lot about earth mana.

If Su was in a deadly situation, she had learned to use the heart mana to greatly boost her defenses physically and magically for a very short time. It was one of her trump cards in case she was in a situation where she had no other choice.

Yet, when she had tapped in to the light mana of the light elemental plane, she had learned that the manas around were here for the use of defense as well. That because she was half dragon now and also able to manipulate all manas, that she could improve her natural defenses much more.

Midnight had sensed that as a draconic guardian, Su was attempting to grasp these deeper changes and growth so her body. Therefore, Midnight had focused on the changes she felt.

The changes that Midnight had grasped while Walker moved them quickly through the light elemental plane were not simple. She had been absorbing the denser manas and felt them entering her body. But as any dragon, when midnight breathed in, that mana within the space around her was drawn in.

Because of this, she had sensed the growing density of manas in her heart, in the core of her being. It was not a bad feeling. It was an uplifting one since they matched her various affinities due to being a true dragon champion. This was why she was able to make multiple forms of dragon breaths in the first place. That and the training she did with Walker, which felt like a lifetime ago with how much they had done since then.

These denser manas swirled around and circulated through her body waking up some aspects of her body which were weaker because of the way the world was. Lingering injuries that she had not realized existed even after being healed had repaired themselves.

Everyone had injuries like that. Scar tissues that were not considered injuries but still made the body feel weaker or generally slower. The manas which she unintentionally gathered were allowing her body to acclimate and better heal. In turn, she was grasping the concepts of purer dragon breaths.

Between the two, Su and Midnight had deeply connected to their bond. As a dragon champion, the draconic guardian was their protector as they grew. A being that would remain their closest partner in battle no matter what. Therefore, sharing their feelings through their bonds was easy.

Midnight picked up on the unique sense that Su had gained when she had drawn light mana from the elemental plane itself. That smoothed out the rate at which she was absorbing mana as a whale. Sy

picked up on the feelings that midnight had about the manas reacting with her muscles and altering the way she breathed in and out, especially dragon breaths.

Su had gained a bit of dragon breath, flames in particular, as a one time use skill until she had to rest for a long time to use such an attack again. It wasn't something she could use often because she had changed over time to become a half dragon, she was not a full dragon. But she now understood why her body was damaged because she used that skill. She knew how to make that less of the case.

When Walker glanced at Remey, he was not surprised to see she had maintained a connection to the nearby fire elemental apne. She had been drawing wisps of purer fire mana in to her body with every breath. It was more like she naturally attracted it now rather than focused on drawing it in.

He could tell just from the small smoldering flames around her that the fire manas were being used in different ways now. That she had grasped a deeper understanding of all flames by comparison to how she had used them before. Especially when it came to her spirit marks.

They had spread along her arms significantly, flowing with dense fire mana. The grand fire spirit was surely the cause of this. Working with Remey at a level that was deeper and deeper by the moment.

Remey was learning about fire mana. In turn, that meant she was learning about her partner. A grand fire spirit which had made its body from purer and denser fire mana. It all made a lot of sense. Walker had done the same with Fleur when they meditated together.

The only one that seemed to be unmoving entirely was Onyx. He had maintained a smaller form on Walker's shoulders for every single second that they were traveling. Yet, Walker could feel that the light mana all around them had been pulled in. a hungry beast was attracting it all and devouring it like it was nothing.

That was Onyx.

He was absorbing light mana rapidly. The idea that he might run in to another serpent here made him feel that he had to prepare himself. He was going to live up to and beyond what was expected of him. He could take in dark mana. He could take in light mana. He would stand as the pinnacle of balance between the two as the young serpents grew up. And he would stand to represent them as they found their ancestors within the elemental planes one day.

Walker sensed every single bit of this. The unwavering determination was what let him trust Onyx. he didn't push or prod, nor did he worry. He knew that Onyx was doing his best to ensure that he had the strength to achieve his goals while also defeating their enemy. What more could Walker say?

"I can still sense him ahead, that monster he is riding which spit up more undead isn't the same as it was. The immortal king is improving it while they move." The idea that came to all their minds was that the immortal king was creating an even more powerful enemy.

Remey's eyes shot open as she heard what Walker had just said. "He didn't get any poison mana, did he?" She knew that if the immortal king wielded that, then she would be limited in how she fought. She only had so many explosive potions with her. She relied on her fists.

"No, he failed since we beat the skeleton warriors. I think it's worse though. The manas are thinning out ahead. The boundaries are off. Like we are nearing a place where the boundary is weaker or something." From what Walker could feel, the manas were also denser too. Both weak and dense at the same time. It made him worry about what ways the immortal king would use this area.

Would the immortal king still be able to wield powerful attacks and control the undead? Or would he also be weakened like others would by being in an odd area with less mana? Walker didn't believe that this would be the case though. He had a feeling that they were nearing an edge where he needed to be wary. A place where there might be something more dangerous than the undead who wanted true power over death.

"Let's just deal with it when we can." Remey didn't care what the immortal king had. She was sure that they would win this fight.

Chapter 2165 Scary Space

The unsettling feeling only grew as they moved faster. Walker was able to pull on the light mana. But he found himself struggling slightly. Especially as he began to sense more manas around.

It was like a dark feeling. The same feeling that people would get as the shadows began to lengthen as the sun set. He knew that he could still sense mana, but he was struggling to feel it as clearly.

This wasn't because of anything wrong with him. It was the way that the manas were mixing here. The manas were not as solid because they had approached an odd border. A boundary that was full of another form of mana that he did not know as well.

Walker was able to sense all the elemental manas and various forms of fused elemental manas. Even the poison elemental mana was clear enough for him to understand to a degree. Yet here he was being caught up with a bit of confusion.

Clearly the immortal king also had trouble here. There were many skeletons that had been left behind. Maby had not moved forward. Something about the mana has stopped them from pushing forward. It made sense though, Walker was unsettled, so undead which could be hyper sensitive to manas would definitely not want to venture in to the area.

The immortal king and his larger undead were nowhere to be found though. Proving that he had willed them to keep moving and left behind a number of skeletons to either stop the party, or because the strain on himself to force them forward was not worth it.

For the immortal king, the world was only available to him as long as he had mana. That was the dela for many undead. They needed mana to function. Hence why ruins often had places where the undead slumbered to gather mana. Why they were found still within stone coffins or stopped against walls standing entirely still. That and they might not have had anything that made them move by bothering them.

"What's going on? The skeletons aren't even coming toward us right now?" Since Remey had seen the over fifty skeletons, she had expected a fight. But even now that they were close, they did not move at all.

"I think some of them are trying to move toward us though." Su's hand stretched out to point to one of the skeletons, but she yanked it back with a slight gasp. She had felt something wrapping around her hand scaring

her.

"I touched something in the air. Walker, can the appraisal skill see anything? I learned it from the magic scrolls and still nothing" her fear that they were in contact with something very dangerous wasn't unfounded. Plenty of mysterious monsters existed within the elemental planes.

"Nothing. Just the skeletons. But you're right, they are moving and in front of us..." Walker trailed off as he raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"What is it!? Don't just do that to us!" Remy tried to step forward and hit Walker's shoulder. But when she stepped forward, she was not right next to him, but actually ended up ten steps in front of him. Her confusion was clear on her face.

"Space mana. This is a small space elemental plane right on the border of the light elemental plane." there was an astounded tone in Walker's voice. Purely because he had no idea that this was here.

Because the space mana was already everywhere around, he had not focused on it with his senses. Even while he used space mana and light mana to allow them to move rapidly through the light elemental plane. The simple reason he had not realized that this was space mana was due to the fact that it was always around him. Walker had also not spent the time to properly grasp all of the nuances that came with spatial mana. It was a challenging concept. One that he had to take a lot more time to understand.

He had spent a lot of effort to even sense space mana around him. Now that he had a better grasp on it, while also accidentally helping the party gain a spatial storage skill, Walker knew that he should have a better handle over it. He had proven that already with their transportation.

This elemental plane and the boundary it caused though, was warping the area they stood. The skeletons were not moving to their eyes, but when it came to the reality of the skeletons, they were just moving differently. Their movements were pushing them back to the same spot. Therefore, they appeared to not be moving at all.

The only way to break out of that loop was for the entire space elemental plane to shift, causing the space mana to warp again. Or, for them to gain some form of understanding about the space mana that they were surrounded by. Influenced by.

For Remy, she had only been pushed over a small amount of steps from where she had intended to move. She had not been caught in the same place because she had the spatial storage skill due to

Walker always influencing them with space mana. It had made her and the rest of the party able to better influence space mana as a whole. Making them more acclimated to it and resistant to the oddities of this plane.

While this helped a great deal, Walker was very unsettled by the fact that the space mana was so dense. He was feeling the resistance and Su had also just felt that. The way that space mana worked was not the same as other manas. It was always connected to other pieces of space mana in a way. As in, they were stubborn but fluid. These pieces of space mana could cause great changes while also being connected to the space mana within yourself too.

Walker could never properly explain it, but he could sense that as he moved around, the space mana was forgiving of him reaching out to it with his mana sensing abilities. Due to that, Walker could gauge that he would not be tossed around the subtle warping effects of space mana as much as others.

He slowly walked step by step to Remey and grabbed her hand. As a result, her frozen in place act ended since she was feeling the lesser pressure on her body when Walker had allowed his mana to buff her. Affinity for space mana itself would not be useful here, just the understanding of space mana would make a great deal of difference.

When he moved back toward the others, he felt Gil and Su both take hold on a piece of his clothing. Midnight wrapped her sail around his other arm. Luckily, Onyx was still meditating silently around his shoulders. That was everyone accounted for.

In the blink of an eye, a skeleton warrior appeared in front of them. But it was missing half of its body. Either the sauce elemental plane was more dangerous than what they had just thought, or something did this. "There is a monster around, or someone angry that we are here." Walker could sense the difference in space mana around the broken skeleton warrior. While it was defeated due to whatever happened, this wasn't a good thing. The different space mana was sharper, More solid as well. Denser than what the elemental plane had in the air so to speak.

Before Waker could start to take another step, three more skeleton warriors were sent to where they stood, all cut in to pieces. By cut, the party was looking at what had been cut using condensed spatial mana. Literal aspects of the skeleton warriors had been severed by space itself. A terrifying concept since none of them believed they could defend against it.

He looked around rapidly trying to see what or who was doing it, but all he could sense was that the space mana was moving ever so slightly. The other skeletons were still stuck in place. Nothing about them had changed just yet.

When he started to take a step back the way they had come, nothing changed either. No more skeletons appeared broken in front of them. Instead, it felt like the pressure from the space mana was lifting slightly. It was only when they had moved backwards for ten minutes when Walker finally noticed something very large. It loomed over the trapped skeletons. Five points of flexible thick tentacles all attached together. On one side a large bottom mouth that appeared to be consuming the space mana along with a skeleton here and there. Sometimes pieces would fall down again after it ate them.

"That thing was above us and we didn't even know it." Walker knew this was a dangerous place, but this was insane.

Chapter 2166 New Thing, New Things, New Things

'Space trap starfish

This is a massive spatial monster. It is often seen as clear because it can displace the space that it exists within. However, because it does that it causes massive warping to the space and it. Hence why it hides within the space elemental plane for the majority of its life where space is often unbalanced.

It will use the space mana that radiates from its mouth to trap multiple prey at once. When it has the need, it will consume them and take the spatial mana within them. As a result, the space mana cuts up the bodies of the prey which falls and often degrades around it.

Each long arm or tentacles can be cut off and a smaller space trap starfish can grow. However, it can never grow as large as it had once been causing it to eventually become too small to feed and perish.

They are monsters that will eventually lay a thousand eggs. Only two or three will be able to absorb the appropriate amount and density of space mana due to them shifting through various spaces while in the egg form due to the condensed space mana within the egg before hatching. They often end up in places that they should not be.

If someone is to eat part of them, they have a higher chance of gaining space mana affinity, but they also risk having the space mana within their bodies break down. Causing them to lose parts of their body or worse, having their body torn apart by the mana within them...'

Walker knew that there were either small details he could reach about this massive monster. He was surprised that it had so many abilities using just space mana. It didn't teleport nor did it use the mana to attack with blades as he had first thought.

Unstead, it just exerted pressure by opening its mouth and trapping prey. Many different prey at tha. Like a large net being cast, it explained why the size was so large. Something surprising though, was that the party could see it now. A bright silver hue had appeared as it was no longer using the space mana to hide its body. Somewhat reflective, the space trap starfish moved its long tentacle like arms to grab skeleton warriors. The reason that they had been trapped was that the immortal king did so to keep himself protected. He had sacrificed many of his undead to this monster which he most likely could not fight against due to the lack of space mana understanding.

The immortal king had learned a great deal about all manas. He had added to the bodies he built and controlled to manipulate all elemental manas and clearly had used natural mana to even escape to another body and leave the original body behind. But space, time, and other manas were lost to him.

That was why he pursued death mana. It was the only mana the immortal king had learned about along with also being able to teach if need be. The more of it he got, the better he might be able to build a body that was even more powerful than what he had before.

Walker could also sense the unsettled manas ahead. The immortal king had clearly used a lot of mana to push away from this area and head right in to smaller elemental planes that had yet to fuse with the larger elemental planes which were already more established.

"Do you think that all these boundaries are like this because Origin race beings are bringing them back and letting them slowly mix with the other planes?" Since Su had noticed that Walker's mind was occupied, she took a guess at why.

"I was just thinking about that a little. But I am more worried that we might see other monsters like that." if they did run in to another dangerous monster, they might not be as lucky to have the immortal king foot the risk for all of it. Especially if it is a monster that developed specifically to trap their prey like that. Walker knew he would be unable to resist the space mana like that.

"We might find the immortal king eaten or defeated already." Since they were not dead and had survived, Remy felt that she could just accept the positive.

"I think we can only hope for that." Gil pulled his bow and fired an arrow in to the distance. The sound of a distant shattering proved that the immortal king was still leaving skeletons behind. A problem that came with the massive undead he rode on. The undead that had been influenced and was being changed more and

"Brother, there is a powerful light mana ahead clashing with a powerful dark mana. Can we look at it? There might be a monster fighting the undead." Since it was Onyx speaking for the first time in the last while, Walker knew that while meditating Onyx had to have picked this up. He also noticed a slight surge in mana from Onyx.

It appeared that Onyx had taken very well to the more powerful light mana he could get here. Even in his smaller form with the majority of his body held in the shadows, his scales shined with a little more light and even had a dim glow of dark mana.

This meant that Onyx had been getting everything he needed. Becoming more acclimated to the denser manas that he needed as someone balanced in both light and dark manas. If he had not come here, he might have still been stuck in the strength that he had. Now he was certainly more powerful than what he had ever been before.

Ahead though, the clashing manas made Walker wonder if it was really the immortal king. Why would he be using just dark mana? And the immortal king didn't use light mana often, or at all from what Walker understood. He relied on the death magic he knew. Or he sent the undead to preserve his mana.

A skeleton covered on a cloak of torn dark fabric was standing face to face with a smaller figure. Scales covered the body of the figure but they were slim and clearly holding back. More like they were using this to play a game.

'Elder skelton dark mage

This is a very old skeleton mage which was acclimated to dark mana and had all other manas that were not required removed from it. As such, it was able to regain some of the skills it had in life. This was one of the skeletons of the immortal king's attendants.

It wields powerful dark magical attacks which can decay large areas easily. It also can use dark mana to recover its body partially since it has been perfectly acclimated and boosted by dark mana affinity materials. Lacking the intelligence to have its own personality, it will constantly follow the last order given. If that means war, then it will fight until it is no more if need be. That is often the case as it will use the remaining mana hidden within its bones to explode with decaying dark mana if it is about to perish completely.

It also wields a powerful dark affinity magic staff which was created from the bones of a weak dark dragon...'

Walker hoped that Midnight had not seen the fact that a dark dragon's bones had been used to make the mage staff the elder dark skeleton mage used. She might not be happy to see that a dragon's bones had been used. Not that she was worried about that aspect, more about what was using it. A being that had once been part of evil experimentations and now was used as an undead.

The other scaled being was more like a humanoid. But the slim scales and long lithe tail proved that they might not be. The entire party was wondering if they should let that being play with the elder skeleton dark mage, or if they should help. But to be fair, they might not even be needed.

Small triangles of light floated about shooting down every dark mana based magical attack. It was like a game. Easy and just using basics. Even more, they seemed to also sense that this powerful being was also able to fight fist to fist if they wanted to be able to, but they chose not to.

"Don't worry, they are going to win. Then we might have to have a bit of a conversation since they know a lot about what we might want to know" Walker was looking at Su, Midnight, and Remy the most. Gil had a feeling he knew what this might be about. Especially since they had just learned about others of their kind.

Chapter 2167 Dragons Of The Planes

The elder dark mage skeleton tried again to attack. The triangles of dark mana sliced through their air and were swiftly shattered by a single swipe of the scaled figure's clawed hands. The claws had extended with light mana as it had prepared to fight in that manner. Further proving that it was

extremely powerful, the figure darted through the air and grabbed the skeleton's head. The dark mana that poured out was the final attempt to destroy the opponent that it had been called out to fight. It was one of the more powerful skeletons that the immortal king could call on. Yet here it was, being crushed. The shattering skill was suddenly full of flight as the figure poured out purifying light mana all around the skeleton. "And that's why i said it, it is much more powerful than the elder dark mage skeleton. But it could have used more mana if it wanted to." Walker's calmness made the others figure that they weren't in danger. However, as the figure lost focus on the remnants of the skeleton, its eyes narrowed and looked at them. Walker just waved slightly. "Can you tell us what it is now?" Gil's worries weren't unfounded, but the others seemed to be a little less stressed now than they had been before. He had already figured it was something familiar. "What kind of dragon is it?" 'Light Dragonoid This is a species of dragonkin that has lived within the elemental planes serving the various forms of dragons for many years. As such, it has developed more defined scales, mana affinity, and similar methods of purifying its own manas. As such, it has lost some of the bulkier muscles that dragonkin were known for and became more lean. Its strength is much higher than it had been since the muscles now use the higher density manas to be able to feed its body. The greater the manas that it consumes the stronger it will be. In service to dragonkind, these beings will follow any order from the dragon that it serves. It will also go out of its way to eliminate threats that enter its dragon's territory. Often known as the dragon's might by lesser races. They will spend years purifying the small amounts of dragon blood within them, as such, they will have a very small chance to become a proper dragon over the course of a thousand years if they are able to survive that long while purifying themselves using their specific mana affinities. When they grow wings, they are proving that they have managed to take that important step.

The longer...'

Walker knew that Gil could use the all around appraisal skill because he had gained it from using the magical scrolls enough. But since this was an odd and somewhat intimidating situation, it made sense that he wasn't thinking properly. However, the light dragonoid had already taken a step toward them. The light mana gathering in apprehension since it did not know what was happening. It could see Midnight and that she was a dragon. But a weak and young dragon. She could see that Su was a half dragon, something that hadn't been seen in years, just spoken of. Even stranger, it could sense Walker. The uniqueness of his mana and the fact that everything about him screamed dangerous. It also seemed to scream that he was also some form of dragon in a way. That was the power of the royal dragon's honoring him as their royal nature dragon. He had a title to prove it as well. "I think I am going to show off a little to make sure we get respect. The dragonoids are very territorial for their dragons. They serve to protect their dragon's territory from whatever may cause risks. And this place where manas are thinner and unbalanced must be where the dragon currently is." Walker's explanation wasn't because he knew they didn't grasp what was going on. They all knew now. He was warning them that he was going to manipulate a larger amount of mana. He had to utilize the recovered strength he had just from coming here. His body had greatly acclimated to manas. His level rising even above what it had been just by the fact that denser and purer elemental manas nourished his being. The changes that he felt though, were in the manas and the skill he had intended to use. Walker had wanted to use the very same skill that had used manas to cloak himself in them. To look like a regain in a draconic form while protecting

his body. However, his body had let the manas he gathered bedspread out more. Even beyond that, he sensed that he could pull at all the elemental manas at once. This caused the light dragonoid to freeze in place. The density of manas shocked it while the manas formed. 'The skill, the nature dragon's descent has been taken from... the skill nature dragons descent has been altered due to the origin race using it...'

'The skill, true dragons' form has been awakened.'

'True dragon's form- requires true dragon blood or origin race. Must have an understanding of all elemental manas. Must have a growing understanding of additional manas. Must have...

First form, a six headed dragon form, each head made of elemental manas condensed by the understanding of the origin race or true dragon wielding the skill. These can attack with the will of the user of this skill. Using elemental manas simultaneously. This allows for a larger scale battle and stands as a symbol of true power amongst the dragon race. This skill is often only released during important times to show the strongest of the dragons. It has been many years since this skill was witnessed by other dragon blood. Mana absorption is massively boosted along with mana resistance to the six elemental manas. Second form, fuses all the dragon heads to create the nature dragons' form. A powerful natural mana based form that requires true dragon blood line or origin race to wield. Understanding of all elemental manas is needed along with how they come together in various ways to create natural mana. This is the peak form of this skill since it uses all elemental forms at the same time. Alters them and is able to use various forms of attacks including the mending of elemental planes, the world, and other balancing effects. It is also possible to create chaos. Third form, the one above all dragons. This utilizes life, death, space, time, creation, destruction.... Laws of existence that can only be wielded by the origin race. A true dragon can never use this form of skill unless they have released their race and become an origin race. Something that has only happened twice in history since creation. Using the laws of existence are incomprehensible. The forms taken are impossible to comprehend and using this form of the skill can not even be attempted without extreme cost and understanding of all things...'

There was so much that Walker did not understand as six heads of elemental dragons were above him and moving according to his will. The rest of the party was blocked inside the manas around him as he had wanted to make sure that they were safe while he showed off his might. This had not been his intention, but happened organically as he had tried to use a skill that he had used before. To the light dragonoid though, he was a powerful being that had come here and it had disrespected them. "We are hunting a criminal. You just defeated one of their undead. Speak and tell us what you may know." The light dragonoid bowed its head fleeing the immense elemental pressure covering it. However, Walker soon heard another voice. "You are not of the elemental planes. You are also greater than those from here. You are not attacking my underling, but you are showing it that it should respect you. As such, I thank you for not killing them for such actions. I was slumbering here and did not sense you clearly to greet you." Out of the light mana nearby, a slim figure of a dragon appeared. Its body was twisting in an elegant dance with light mana. Intricate horns trailed around it as if they were hand blown glass trapping

rainbows. The form of this dragon was very different from what Walker knew. "That's the light devourer dragon, isn't it?" Remey recalled what they had been told about the dragons here being different. "You're right, it is." Su's agreement made everyone feel that they were not only seeing something amazing, but about to learn way too much. The manas began to dissipate very quickly as Walker felt the strain hit his body. But he maintained his composure while the light devourer dragon changed its form to a more humanoid one similar to the light dragonoid. ...

....

Chapter 2168 Mana contract

"It has been some time since another has come. Especially one like yourself. Young but able to do so much." The devouring dragon in a dragonoid form moved slowly forward. His face was a little more pointed due to the teeth and other strange elegant features of his body. However, Walker could clearly sense the calmness of the mana around him. This wasn't a being that was threatening them. Sinetad, Walker could hear the curiosity but also some apprehension in the way that he spoke. "We are here hunting the master of the undead that your dragonoid just killed." Walker reiterated why they were in the elemental planes. He was certain that this was what the light devouring dragon was wondering about. "I can understand why. It has already tread in to territories banned to most beings of the elemental planes. You should sense it as well, all of you should feel it with your unique constitutions." this was very true in a matter of sensing the manas. The place they had made their way to was a very large area of more imbalance and less dense elemental manas. Especially since there was a lot of different mana surrounding them. Walker had sensed it first, but everyone had felt it since they had been acclimating to the much denser manas. Having those gone all the sudden was somewhat shocking. "We have noticed the changes as we pursued them. However, we are still doing so. They can not get stronger and rebuild their body." The emphasis on all of this made the light devouring dragon appear a little worried. It was not often that they encountered strangers that were hunting someone with such seriousness. "You have come to an edge. Well, an edge to what you may sense is the end of an elemental plane. This boundary is full of pieces of elemental planes being built. Some have unknown monsters, others possess unique fused manas. I guard this land while we grow. I only came because of what is sensed from you." The light devouring dragon had come because he had sensed the way that the elemental manas were being manipulated. Partially the same as an origin being but also because of the dragon aura that he had sensed. It was very unusual to sense this when they were moving around this place. Hence why the light devouring dragon had paid so much attention. When he had come and seen the party, he was more curious than before. Specifically because he could tell there was a half dragon there and a very young but much more powerful than they should be dragon champion. "I know it may be different to see us. We came from the world hunting that criminal." The light devouring dragon froze a little. It was clear that this was stunning information. "I have yet to hear the results of the king's meeting. The sage's meeting as well." This made the rest of the party raise their eyebrows. "So the elemental kings and true sages are going to have a meeting about the world? I thought that the true earth sage already seemed to want to protect and keep the world balanced." Remey's assumption was enough to make the light devouring dragon even more confused. "We are learning a lot about the elemental planes and many of the different races that call it home. We hear a lot about the dragons and

the origin beings. The ways that the planes are formed. But we are still new to this. We have met the earth king and the true earth sage. The angelic wind spirits, and a few others. Right now though, you are the first of the devouring dragons we have met. And the first dragonoid." "You are the first young origin being I have ever met, the first half dragon in a very long time, one of the few fire dragon souls, and one with the blood of the high elves. They do not leave their seclusion. And two very other interesting ones. You remind me of the older serpents. Those that have since traveled beyond the boundaries. But you, your blood contains that of the champions. How many years since a champion has been raised." A look of nostalgia took the light devouring dragon's face. Both happy and sad. "The champions are still important to the dragon race. A draconic guardian like myself is also very important to every dragon champion and every royal dragon." Su stood tall next to Midnight making both the light dragonoid and the light devouring dragon look at them with completely dumbfounded awe. "A lot has happened differently between the world and the elemental plane. Some things changed, the dragonkin here became dragonoids. The royals and elders dragons strived to learn about their lost history in the world while those here became dominator and devourer dragons. The same with angels, orcs, and so many different beings here grew up in ways I can't even explain." "You are correct. The history we have here is very different. The history that comes with the elemental planes is different even one boundary to another. Meetings between the kings and the sages are what holds the balance. That is their role. We all have our roles in the balances that are needed to avoid wars between the planes." From what Walker could tell, the balance was something very important to every intelligent race within the elemental planes. The races that became powerful were responsible for upholding certain aspects of these balances. Ensuring that they would not fall and would not be broken. That was how important the elemental wars had been between the planes at the beginning of the world being isolated from them. "It appears your small group can change a great deal by being the academics we need." from what the light devouring dragon was considering, he would need them to come with him. But then he recalled what the party was here for. "What are your plans for when the world begins coming here more often?" A pressure of light mana came around them. The light devouring dragon had begun to focus on the seriousness of what may happen and what else could happen if there was not a guiding hand to the world. "We are the founders of the Genesis Alliance. We already have plans for exploration, learning, and much more for the elemental planes. If we do not handle the problem that escaped here, all of that will not work. That is why we need assistance. Can you do that?" "Can you guarantee that we will meet those dragons of the world. Those left behind by time?" Now Walker understood. Just as the dragons of the world had lost parts of their history, the knowledge to becoming a dominator dragon, the dragons here had done so as well. They had lost the traditions and knowledge of champions and draconic guardians. They had developed differently causing changes to their traditions and other aspects of their lives. Things must have also been more and more complicated as each dragon took the roles to defend elemental planes and more. It wasn't just that they had to change these things to support their new positions as defender, but also because they could not create solid villages. The shifting elemental planes stopped this potential almost entirely. "I think that there is a high chance we can bring the dragons closer together. We wouldn't stop the different dragons from meeting those of the world. The royal dragons have worked with us and are united within Genesis. We have even built their villages connecting to our main city. All races are welcome. Even those that once fought one another like the vampire race and the angel race." "Then as one who devours the very mana that makes life possible for my kind, I swear upon my mana. I will assist you of the world in acceptance that you will unite my elders with your fellow dragons of the world." The mana vibrated slightly at his words. Existence itself was

holding such contracts. "I agree with you and swear on the world that I will make this promise true." The mana vibrated again as Walker felt that the manas around him connected to him in an odd way. He also saw the system notify him of a contract. He had never expected that this was possible. But with existence, apparently contracts could be made by swearing on mana itself. It was very good to know but also told Walker that he would be able to keep bonds and his words true. "Find the others nearby. We will be hunting." The light devouring dragon spoke to the light dragonoid. He would be gathering more of his soldiers to chase the undead. He had a very grand reason to do so now. Regardless of what they could learn right now, it could wait for what was truly important. ...

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Chapter 2169 Dragonoid Forces

The change in tone and seriousness could have thrown anyone for a loop. Walker and the party remained calm though. They had been in situations that had been kept more tense. The battles they had were often life and death. What shocked Walker, was that the mana around was clearly influenced by the way that the light devouring dragon moved. It was much clearer to sense them since they radiated manas that influenced the elemental planes. Therefore, he could imagine that when they were in the world, the same thing might happen. Some monsters and people often radiated manas. But what if they had never kept their mana in check? What if their affinities were so high that there were certain aspects that leaked out and potentially harmed others?

For example, if someone with a very high affinity for water mana constantly gathered water mana around them to the point that it became ice, then what would happen? Frost and ice would always be around them. The very air might be cooler when they were around. It could cause some issues. Multiply that by someone who had always been in pure mana of some form. Along with dense mana of some form. Well, it would not end up as the safest area to be. It was something that Walker would have to consider. He also recalled the light griffin that had been summoned once upon a time. It was a very dangerous monster that had a greater light affinity. Just being around it meant that there was pressure and power. An oppressive area that could scare those at lower levels and worst case, harm people too. If this was multiplied by ten, then that was the danger that would be around if this light devouring dragon came to the world without methods to perfectly control their aura. Something that had not needed to be considered before. From what Walker knew though, he was also becoming this way. A reason he needed to focus on mana control now as well. That way if he became that powerful he would not harm anyone based on emotions. Many people could have issues if that were to happen. Being able to protect people, sometimes meant from the hero himself. This aside, it only took a few minutes for there to be signs that other light dragonoids were appearing. They had rushed over as soon as they had been notified that they were needed in force. An oppressive force of light mana which formed in to weapons in their hands proved that their control over their affinities was greater than a dragonkin. The differences were not just there, they had much more agility from what Walker could see. They also exhibited more control in their emotions. Their loyalty was the same as dragonkin though. Walker could

tell that they were acting with the utmost seriousness toward the orders of their leading dragon. "This is so much more than what we thought. We have barely seen anything compared to what we have been told is in the light elemental plane." From Su's point of view, everything had gotten larger and larger as they moved through the elemental planes in chase. They had barely even touched some of the elemental planes to be fair. Yet here they were making more bonds with dragons and another form of dragonkin.

"Much more? It's like ten whole worlds more. We keep ending up in these positions with someone else trusting us. Now this dragon just accepted a mana contract which we didn't know worked like that?" to be fair, Remy had not expected any of this. She was still on edge about how the light devouring dragon had so easily seen through their races and ended up trusting them. That was most likely due to their connection to dragons and clear honesty. Many people would be able to sense the truth and lie in their words. Not just because they would see the ways that the party acted. No, it would mostly be how their mana changed when they lied or told the truth. Not many people could stop their mana from moving slightly with a lie.

"It's because brother was honest with them through and through. He does not just ignore the cultures and shows what he should to bond with them." While Onyx had not begun to meditate again, he could still take his opinion clearly. Especially with how he could sense the dense light mana which was very nourishing to him. The more that all these dragonoids released along with the light devouring dragon the better for him. He was taking advantage of it. The importance of truth did make a lot of difference. "They already gathered together and have a plan to march." Gil's focus went on the light devouring dragon preparing to cover them all in a larger amount of light mana. He could tell it was a method of travel and also a method of sensing changes in the nearby light elemental plane. The more light mana that the light devouring dragon had, the clearer it was that he could utilize it for various things. It was more reminiscent of how Walker uses elemental manas. Or at least that was the thought that Gil had. "I am prepared to take you all with us. Please do not shake away the light mana which I am controlling." The light devouring dragon did not fail to warn them as a dense light spread over the now sixty light dragonoids and the party. The mana swept over the party and they felt their bodies lighten. With light mana in general, there was often a purifying or a buffing effect when skills were used. Some were more defensive or offensive, but the common buff skills proved to be the most used. "It's called light speed buff, we aren't teleporting or moving with space mana too. Instead, we are just going to be moving much faster. Stay focused and expect to feel a bit off." From what Walker sensed and understood, this light speed buff was one of the highest light mana buffs there was.

The step he took was nearly enough to cover triple the distance as a normal step. All because his momentum was visited by light itself.

Many people used light affinity buffs for defense, but trying to move as fast as light itself? Now that was something which could be called impossible. Now, Walker understood it was a matter of purity and density in light mana which held those with light affinity back from greater speed buffs.

As time went on, those in Genesis would surely be able to use this skill or similar skills. The manas were becoming denser there, so it made sense that they could and would achieve this level of strength.

From Midnight's growls, Walker could tell she was enjoying this high class buff. She was moving much faster while also using it as a chance to grasp more light mana. She could easily use a much more potent light dragon breath right now if she needed to.

"You said this area is full of boundaries. That is why the manas are thinner. But does that mean we are close to the chaotic manas outside what is balanced?" Walker food. It was easy to come in line with the light devouring dragon. He had remained in his dragonoid form to stay friendlier with the party right now. He had a deal with them so that was the least he could do to show continued respect. "We are not close to the dangers of those places. We are near it enough though. We must patrol this area since it is where planes mix. Where the new planes begin to become one with the purer elemental planes or become planes within the boundaries."

This put Walker at ease. It meant that the death elemental plane which the immortal king was after couldn't be nearby nor could it be strong enough for him to gain much power if it was somehow nearby.

"More undead." Walker and the light devouring dragon sensed it immediately. The larger number of undead had literally displaced manas nearby while preparing attacks. "More elder elemental skeleton mages. They are being released with skeleton warriors. No, those are another kind of undead similar to skeleton warriors." With Walker's frustration growing, they all stopped moving only to find the wall of undead left to block them. The immortal king had been sensing them in his tail. They would need to handle this road block if they wanted to move forward. "My soldiers, purify the stain on the elemental planes. Your fight is here. Mine is ahead." A mentality that the light devouring dragon possessed was that he would take the most dangerous opponents. Right now, he was leaving the dragon lids to fight the skeletons and skeleton mages. Not because he thought them weak, but because he and the party sensed a more powerful undead just ahead of them.

Chapter 2170 The Worst Undead

Walker looked at the others and saw that none of them were shying away from the dangers ahead. They too could sense that there was worse coming toward them. But what it was, made them wonder if the

immortal king had managed to start capturing the right monsters within the elemental plane. 'Dual shadow snail zombie

Normally, the dual shadow snail uses the light mana it hides within its shell to create two powerful shadows that it then manipulates. This is why it is considered one of the more powerful monsters within the boundary between the light and dark elemental planes. However, it also possesses the soft temperament that makes others still travel nearby them. They will rarely take any aggressive behavior against others since they are mainly feeding on light and darkness affinity herbs. This dual shadow snail has been killed and zo,bified by undead mana. There are also clear signs that an attempt to infect it with large amounts of solid earth mana was made. In response to this, its shell cracked causing the light mana to spill out in an odd way. Therefore, instead of two shadows, it has three weaker shadows. The best way to crush it is to finish breaking the shell. This will still take significant force which would require potent mana...'

A single slash of light mana shot through the air from the claws of the light devouring dragon. He wanted as the zombie fell and growled slightly. " Those monsters are harmless. They are why the many herbs within the light and darkness boundary do not grow too great. Without them there will be an overgrowth of herbs which causes many monsters and races to suffer." From what the dragon said, Walker learned a lot. There was a general knowledge that the devouring and dominator dragon would possess about what they needed to defend here. Especially since they had grown powerful enough to be ordered by origin beings in some way. If they did not maintain the balances within the boundaries, then there were risks. "What happens if the immortal king caused too much damage?" Before Walker could ask, Gil had made the assumption that this would lead to a massive issue. "There could be a greater shift than what is normal for the two planes. We could lose the boundary or another smaller elemental plane being brought inside by the origin beings could move in to it. If that happens, there will be a shift in every plane. Many will perish." Respect was what every single being had for the elemental planes that they lived in. even the more powerful monsters understood the delicate balance that they tread over on every single day. Some were the reason why their elemental planes moved, others were the reason why they stayed in harmony. Regardless, this was a clear risk that could cause even greater damage overall. "There are more of them too, it looks like the immortal king tried to turn them all in to zombies to stop us. But they aren't the strong ones we can feel." Remey leaped forward. He steps leaving flames behind her as the fire mana dissipated. She punched out shattering the shell of another dual shadow snail zombie. The light mana released pushed against the dark elemental plane which they could now see more clearly. The dense shadows that had come in to view were what dark mana should be. It was a clear sign that they would have to rely on more than just sight if they traveled in to it. The light devouring dragon appeared to be using a thin pulse of light mana to sense what might be ahead. Walker felt he could do that same, however, his mana senses allowed him to feel the changes in the dark mana itself. In the changes that came with something traveling toward them through the denser darkness which was pushed aside by its natural control. 'Face stealer

This is a tailor made zombified skeleton made of multiple serpents, insects, and other types of monsters. It was made to assist in the dissection of various beings for material uses by the immortal chasing race. It is one of the oldest undead that they created and considered one of the more dangerous. Its serpentine body has various crimson scythe mantis blades used to make legs. It has many more chitin armors around each segment that were created to ensure that it does not take much physical damage to the softer zombified muscles below. It will often repurpose the skin it dissects off of prey to use as additional armor. It was even once able to create an entire undead monster called the skinwalker using the skin of various other monsters and races it collected. This single event was why it continuously got improvement from the various researchers of the immortal chasing race. Now, it is still extremely powerful due to the additional runes carved on and inside its body. Self repairing false death runes were added to ensure that it will be able to recover if it is left intact. Be warned that if a single section is left behind, it can rebuild its body through parasitizing another monster...'

The horror that came with this monster showcased the true depths of what evils the immortal chasing race had done. This wasn't just an undead, it was an experiment that they had brought to life to make their experimentations easier. The scariest aspect was that the undead before them was large enough and smart enough to even raise its own kinds of undead if it had enough intelligence. Having something that could turn literal skin in to an undead monster wasn't what anyone would imagine as possible. Worse off yet, there was no negative effect on it while it sat in the dark manas. No decaying whatsoever. All due to the addition of the false death runes that the immortal king had somehow learned of during the entire battle between the party and the demon king. Proving he had eyes on them the entire time!

"That is from your world" the light devouring dragon was disgusted. "It's one of the darker sides of a race that no longer exists. Only one undead remains of them and we are hunting it. They do not exist for a reason. They hunted others to the point that everything turned on them. Made them in to experiments and painful memories." Su's growl showed off the dragon side of her quite clearly. Showed off her anger upon seeing this thing before them. "Burn it?" Midnight's soft but threatening question left Walker with a signal understanding. Everyone wanted to erase this old and evil creature. Not a single bit of it could escape. They understood that very well and they would not be letting it even think of getting away. "If the immortal king left this here, then they know that they need something better to hold us back. We will need to erase this quickly." Walker felt that a lot of his mana had already recovered due to the fact that the manas around were so dense. His body was also absorbing it at a faster rate than if he had sat and began to meditate. All part of him acclimating to the manas around. But right now, that didn't matter, the large serpent like segmented body of the face stealer made its way partially out of the denser darkness. The party could see the many zombified faces that it had stretched over the chitin armor that it had been created with. The thing had literally made other beings' skin in to a covering to protect itself even more. For even worse knowledge, Walker could see some of the skins moving, they had been made into zombies too so that it was an even better defense. This was truly one of the worst undead that the immortal king had. Yet he had abandoned it to fight them. "The immortal king thinks that this will slow us down. Brother, I am bigger than it." Onyx released his full size. He had not just been sitting there idle. He had been getting the immense amounts of light and dark mana that his body ended. He had reached the perfect place to focus solely on his growth. That was proven right

here and now. Light and dark mana radiated through Onyx's scales as dense light and dark armor formed over his massive coiled body. A second set of fangs had also taken root in his mouth while he hissed out a warning of dark and light mana. The entire party could sense the pressure that Onyx now wielded with his mana. His presence was beyond that of what an abyssal or heavenly serpent could wield in the world. He had taken the important steps needed to grow in to a full adult form. Just as the ancients of his kind had done when ascending to the elemental planes from the world. ...