

Master 2171

Chapter 2171 Onyx Fights

Holding back was not a phrase that onyx would have recognized as the oppressive force of dark and light mana melded together around him. He was not showing the slightest weakness as his head reared up and faced the face stealer. The enemy was just pure evil created by the immortal king and the others of the immortal chasing race. Now that this ancient monster had been brought here to the elemental planes, it was clear that the immortal king was showing off his most powerful cards to be able to achieve the power of his dreams. The armor that overtook the scales that onyx naturally had was impressive to say the least. The dark mana wrapped around him and even stretched put in to the shadows acting as the perfect grip for him to boost his speed. The more shadows and darkness mana around the faster he would be able to move himself while causing decay to any attacks coming towards him. The light mana that made up the major aspects of his armor was condensed to the max of his ability. He was using the light to condense it in to physically tough armor that was hard to pierce with any basic weapons of physical force. Magical attacks would have a harder time getting to his already tough scales as well. This was all disregarding the natural healing that came with the light mana for him as he had grown and could use it to sustain himself. It was his and every abyssal serpent's food source!

All of that being the case, it wasn't even close to the aura of mixed dark and light mana that radiated all around him. It showed the immense control that he had over that mana. Those two manas were a part of him. In every aspect of who onyx was, he had used his time to meditate, train, and generally learn how to balance the two manas that he had affinities for. While he had also gained the unique low spatial storage skill because of being exposed to the space mana that Walker always used, this was nothing compared to what he had when it came to affinities naturally. He could have gained affinities through the bonds with Walker and through Walker, Midnight and the others. But he had never tried to do so nor accepted that. Their bonds had strengthened him and allowed him to grow faster. He loved and cared for those that he had powerful bonds with. Onyx truly grew to respect and care for all those within his life. But right this moment, his focus on just two manas working as opposites and also as perfect matches was clearly superior. "He is not going to need our help. What an interesting turn of events." The light devouring dragon had yet to show much emotion since he had focused and become serious. However, as the face stealer showed more of its horrid body, he ended up stepping back. As a light devouring dragon, he had the ability to sense the light mana to a higher degree than just about anyone else. The light mana was his literal connection to life after all. Without it, he would be at death's doors. Therefore, as he felt that onyx had even begun to take away some of his natural control of light mana, the light devouring dragon realized he did not need to assist here whatsoever. That the world was home to powerful beings he underestimated. 11:04

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mana, the light devouring dragon realized he did not need to assist here whatsoever. That the world was home to powerful beings he underestimated. Without much hesitation, Onyx snapped out toward the face stealer. Its segmented skin and bone covered body was tougher than many other undead that they had faced as apathy, however, Omnyx's fangs pierce one section entirely. Injecting potent venom. What the party had not realized that onyx had learned, was that when he grew the second set of fangs, he had managed to gain more than the abyssal poison created from potent and unique dark mana. He now had a light poison that was using the destructive aspects of light mana used in purification of rotten flesh. This was dramatically burning through the segment of the face stealer's body. The dark poison causing rot to extend through the bones and the light poison melting away the zombified flesh along with the still undead zombified skin placed over all of it. The segment fell away detached as the face stealer did so to free itself from Onyx's grip. In an instant, the broken parts of its body snapped together as if that destroyed segment had never been there in the first place. In a single swipe, the crimson scythes used as scythes attempted a wide slash at Onyx. Grinding and crackling sounds came from the light and dark armor that Onyx wore. The scythe that had struck was ground to a dull edge. Some of the older ones had completely snapped or broken off. This forced the face stealer to drop off those broken limbs and attack another way. It was a brutal undead monster, created for cutting things apart to make more undead. To experiment more. However, it was failing to cut? Even without orders too, it was filled with rage that a living creature was unable to be cut!

The reaction was to throw the back section of its body at Onyx in an attempt to force him to flinch. Instead, onyx struck out with his tail from the coil he had still been in. The end of his tail slammed down sending a large pulse of mixed light and dark mana around the entire area. This ate away at the body of the face stealer while also crushing the thrown segment. The manas were not enough to stop the regeneration of the face stealer, but it was clearly weakening overall. The drain on its mana from the way that Onyx allowed his manas to overrun it made the undead lose the race for healing itself. Adding in the darkness mana from the dark elemental plane it was still partially in, and the rate of decay was much higher. "You are a horror of the past. You should have remained there." As Onyx made this message heard to everyone around him, he lashed out with his tail again. Three shadows lashed up from below Onyx while three more of light came from above. His real tail slammed in to the center of the face stealer delivering intense light and dark mana clashing with one another. The light tails and the dark tails made of light mana and dark manas respectively also met their target. Each and every single section of the face stealer was being steeped in manas which were not harmonious. The decaying and the purifying effects clashed causing the regenerative abilities left behind by false death runes to fail. The runes themselves were being torn apart by the imbalance manas. "I am the one who holds balance between light and dark here. I can make it skew to one side or the other. I can make it clash as it has for eons in the vast existence beyond these planes." Onyx spoke what everyone realized was the start of a greater skill. His words resonated through the light and darkness mana before he opened his mouth and sent a spiraling beam of light and darkness manas intertwined. The burst of mana broke through every single aspect of what had been the ancient undead known for dissecting its prey. For being used as a tool for the immortal chasing race. All that was left couldn't even be called bone or skin pieces. They were rapidly purifying or decaying depending on the manas present. "I'm so proud." Walker just smiled as he began to walk toward Onyx who had hidden his body again in the shadows. Clearly he had exhausted a little too much mana. "Thank you for the hard work." Walker felt that Onyx was already

beginning to lose his consciousness. He was falling asleep before even getting to his shoulders. "Just like you." Onyx's words made it clear that he had fought alone for a very good reason. To show Walker and the others that he had lived up to and beyond just being a hero like Walker. That he had learned to stand beside Walker as more than just a family member or an older brother. "We should keep moving. That was impressive. You have my respect." The light devouring dragon sensed that the light dragonoids were finishing their battles as well. He pushed ahead, but he let his gaze linger on onyx. His mind stayed with the fact that this was clearly a very young being, however, it was strong enough to stand against the older of their species. An astounding fact. An astounding existence that had come from the world cut off to the elemental planes. So much could be learned. So much was unknown. The world had to be a miraculous place now. ...

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Chapter 2172 Dark Directions

Venturing in to the dark plane is not something that I have the right to do. Instead, I will call out to one who can easily traverse it. I can no longer sense the travels of your criminal." Walker was somewhat worried about the darkness elemental plane that they had neared. Right now, they had a large number of light dragonoids with them. Then the light devouring dragon. They would naturally be weaker within the dark elemental planes because it resisted them. The light mana would not be great enough to overpower the dark mana at such a higher density and purity. For these beings that relied on light mana, they would perish or suffer immensely. Therefore, Walker wondered if they would even be able to come with the party. The light devouring dragon and sworn to help them, it was a large bonus to have them along. Especially with the number of undead increasing. With the strength of them rising too. The light devouring dragon roared out making slight bits of light mana to flow from his body. He was not just using his roar, but mana to resonate with it so that a message was portrayed. Walker could sense it and understand that it was a call to other devouring dragons. They worked together as this was one thing that they had to do to protect balance. It was only a few moments later before a few shadows moved out of the darkness that was the dark elemental plane. A place where sight was impossible due to the entire lack of light. Walker could rely on his mana sense, but the others were more limited right now. They couldn't sense manas in the same way that he did. Part of Walker wanted to find a skill that allowed him to share his mana sense skill with others, but his focus was taken away by the dark dragonoids that had appeared. They radiated more dark mana than the light dragonoids radiated light mana. Not because they were trying to intimidate them, but because they just naturally released it since they were so in tune with the dark mana that they always remained within. This was the same as the rare few mages who meditated within denser mana filled areas to be able to better understand that mana. They would be known for being unable to keep their mana in control after only focusing on it for days, if not weeks on end. "Our lord has sent us with a message." one dark dragonoid stood in front of the others. It was clear that the light dragonoids already had an idea of what they were going to say. "After gathering a large amount of pure dark mana, the one you seek traveled away. They left the remnants of over a hundred skeletons. We have eliminated those that survived after being manipulated

in some ways." This meant that the immortal king had either moved very quickly, or he was beginning to grow in strength by altering his own body and the undead with him. Both were not good things to know that were happening. The experimentation and also not stopped at all. The dark dragonoids had just proved that the immortal king had created some form of dark infused experimental skeletons. The same thing that the immortal king had been doing within every elemental plane. It made it clear that the immortal king was influencing the skeletons to learn a certain way to add manas to his own weaker body. If anyone were to start over, it was a surety that they would do a great deal differently. Right now, that was what the immortal king was doing. He was rebuilding his body with better everything this time around. If they were too slow, then it would be more dangerous. "Follow the boundary in to the broken planes. We will travel with you to ensure that all undead hordes are handled. Our lord requires it." The dark dragonoids were all seriousness and that was all. They didn't even ask about the sorry with the light dragonoids. Not that they asked anything. Right this second, the party had the clear examples of what other dragonoids appeared as. The dark scales on the dark dragonoids' bodies were the same as if they had not been near the light of even the moon before. They would completely disappear within shadows too, from what the party saw, they had the ability to travel within shadows if they desired to do so. Moving with so many dragonoids also had an interesting effect. Walker could tell that they naturally made the elemental manas within the boundaries move. The same for any monsters ahead. It appeared that the unique aura of a dragonoid and mana devouring dragon would scare them away since they knew the consequences of crossing their paths. The party did begin seeing small bone pieces here and there. Slowly decaying away or purifying due to the clashing dark and light manas. They were only overshadowed by more dark dragonoids which had been waiting where they defeated the undead. A sign that they were also now invested within the battle happening. They had been ordered by their dark devouring dragon though, they were leading the group of light affinity dragonoids and dragon because they had been told to, not because they had a deal with Walker to visit the world. "You are here. I pursued them to this point. I can not leave the plane right now. We have balance to uphold while another is away." The dark mana shifted as another dragonoid like figure appeared, but it was more developed in the same exact way that the light devouring dragon was in his dragonoid form. This was a dark devouring dragon through and through. "Yes, you are defending this entire area of your plane while the other darkness dragonoid is away to bring another dark plane in to balance with this one. We appreciate the defense here." The light devouring dragonoid had information that the party did not. Clearly, he also knew this dark devouring dragon. "Know that for your assistance, we also appreciate it. When you are free to do so, you should visit the world as well. We will welcome you as long as it is safe." Walker was not going to play games. He saw the many skeleton pieces breaking down in the darkness. He could sense it. This dark devouring dragon had just defeated many undead left behind. The immortal king had nearly been in a worse fight than before with the space elemental plane. A low appreciative growl vibrated the dark mana. "And to you from the world, welcome to the balance. Good luck hunting. The undead may have already reached the nearby imbalance planes." Walker and the party all gave a nod at this. From what he could tell, the dark devouring dragon had learned more from the mana sent between the light devouring dragon and it than what he had expected. This meant that the manas used to convey words were even more complicated than what all of them had grasped before. Even with his mana sense, Walker had not realized that the entire situation was so clear to the newly informed dark devouring dragon.

It was a good thing though. The dragon could visit the world safely now that he had met them. Something that would protect the people of Genesis. Another skeleton warrior moved in the distance but a spear of light and darkness pierced through the air. Destroying it in the blink of an eye. Only shards of degrading bones were left behind.

It gave them all a clear direction to move. "Stronger. Getting stronger." Walker could sense the ease behind what Midnight had said. She still maintained her habit of rarely speaking. It was just how she was, more observant than anything. But she could sense more clearly that the skeleton warriors had been stronger than the first they saw. "That's because the undead left behind are skeleton knights, and that one is a death knight." Heavily armored skeletons were right in front of them. They wore slightly degraded armor. Their swords and shields were solid metal. But their broken wings on their backs proved these skeletons came from the bodies of ancient angels.

The death knight was the same, however, its body was coated in dark mana. It had an affinity with dark mana and was carrying a sword that gave Walker the impression it had control over a slight amount of death mana.

"So the immortal king has brought out his best now? He's close to what he wants." There was a slight crack and Remy stretched her neck and arm before darting forward to punch a hole in the first skeleton knight's body.

It crumpled in like soft tin, but the sword it held still arced down to strike at her. They weren't easy to defeat in one move, even for Remy. These were tougher skeletons than the party had fought before. Hand crafted skeleton knights.

Chapter 2173. Unique World View

'Death knight

This undead has been raised with various materials added to its body. Specifically focusing on materials related to other undead and death mana affinity. This is due to the greater strength of the bones added to the skeleton knight while it was being acclimated to the manas within it. Because it has a greater affinity with death than other manas, it is able to resist many of the attacks related to death and more destructive undead focused skills. However, that makes it slightly weaker to those using healing magic and life mana. They are opposing natures. It is physically more powerful because the bones and armor it wears are made from tougher skeletal remains of monsters. They were also condensed using various elemental manas to ensure that it hold greater elemental mana resistances. Normally, a skeleton knight will be naturally weaker to light mana than the other elemental manas. However, because of the

tempering method, the death knight easily resists the basic light mana attacks that can be done to it. Physical strength and swordsmanship are ingrained within its body due to it being a skeleton knight before gaining death affinity. Its usage of single armed shields is also greatly boosted. Some will even regain or gain some intelligence from their past life or of their undead life. This is normally depending on how they were created and by what being. There is a chance that it can grow and be formed in to a death knight rider, using a skeletal or undead type horse'

Walker could look more in to the additional information about how the monster could still progress in the future, but that was not of his concern right now. He had no intention of raising undead. The idea of becoming even somewhat like the immortal king was enough of a turn off. He did think for a moment that it would be very likely that he would see a necromancer born in to Genesis. Especially with so many different races growing together within the city, many of them were going to research the world and even the elemental planes.

Not to mention that the vampires were technically a partial undead and living race. They were unique in the way that they were not entirely alive and had unique affinities. They could definitely be more focused on potentially raising undead. Not always a bad thing since they could be a lot safer to use for certain dangerous jobs. The dwarves could use skeletons to explore mines that collapsed or might collapse, along with other various dangerous tasks. Where things would be complicated were how the undead were raised. None of this was what he should be thinking about right now though. He was watching Remy step ahead again to fight the death knight which had managed to block her first attack without much damage at all. That was an impressive feat since Remy could wield a lot of power. Not just with her fire mana, she could deal a great amount of physical damage alone. Her focus had been on strength due to her being a brawler. Now she was an alchemical brawler, but over time she had gained more.

The physical strength from being related to dragons in any way would allow many people to be very powerful. But because Remy had both focused on strength and become a dragon soul. Therefore, she had better adapted to match her strength with magical attack too. The punch hadn't penetrated the bone shield. The party could see that the bone armor dyed black and gray was also somewhat made of metals. Infused with materials that couldn't have ever been alive but still mixed with bones to make it a part of the undead. The death knight slashed its sword at Remy, her speed was faster though. She leaned backwards so that she could dodge then made a few quick bouncing steps back as she realized that the sword was longer than what she had understood.

The deceptive nature was due to the planet of the bones making up the arm of the death knight. Its armor also hid the proper length that it had making its reach greater. But Remy had not stopped her movements to attack.

She knew very well that the death mana could deal very detrimental damage to her. However, she easily moved away from it while focusing on the shield which was turned to defend against her fist again.

The defense breaking fist was sending some damage through the shield and breaking bones slightly. The chips being broken off were signs of Remy's strength compared to the much stronger defenses a death knight had over a regular skeleton.

"Is this how a dragon soul battles within the world?" This was very different from what the light devouring dragon had seen. He had curiosity about what the world was like along with general learning. "A dragon soul isn't possible right now in the world. The manas are too thin. That might change over time." Walker found. The curious look he received to be somewhat comical. Especially since Remy was darting around the death knight dodging every attack like nothing while delivering constant attacks to the shield.

"She has grown very close with the royal fire dragon Ignus. He managed to discover some ruins detailing how to become a fire dominator again. They had lost some of their history until that point. Now they have found the methods to become a dominator dragon of all elemental affinities."

"When Ignus began the process, Remy worked with him. She had already become the first alchemical brawler. His own unique class related to fighting and alchemy, but now, she followed the same process."

"They shared the same purer and denser fire mana to go through the process. It was harder for Remy and held Ignus back for a while there. But they managed. Now, she is the first human to become a fire dragon soul that we know of. And she is also still an alchemical brawler."

The casual way he explained this did not match the vicious onslaught of punching combinations that Remy used to completely outplay the death knight. It was a powerful undead! The light devouring dragon was shocked to hear all of this. Nothing that these people from the world said made sense. So many things like this happened? "We didn't know there were devouring dragons until we came to the elemental planes, but to be fair, it's mostly because of the density and purity of manas here." Walker leaned forward as he felt fire mana surge. Remy had prepared for a bigger attack.

She had been purposely moving slower when attacking the death knight. She did so, allowing it to block with its shield. The very reason that she had been unable to deal a larger enough amount of damage at once to the main body. The fire folded around her fist while she struck again. The fire mana surged forward through her attack since she had focused it much more. Because she also used the defense breaking fist, it perfectly melded to push the fire deeper through the defenses.

The metal and bone shield shattered as for mana surged through the arm bones right to the ribs where her mana was finally stopped by the natural defenses the death knight possessed. "There we go, she took a while setting that up because it had better defenses. The small cracks gave her the path for flames to travel. Good thing undead can't feel things really." Gil's interjection proved his keen eyesight. Something that was greater than what the light devouring dragon could see in detail.

"It won't last long, Remey already prepared her next attack." Su's additional calm response was right before a much louder cracking sound reached their ears. Remey had used fire to reinforce her fists as she clasped her hands together in to a hammer slam. The cracking was the undefended armored head being split in to pieces. It had only taken some fire man to boost her physical defenses to ensure that her full force broke through any defense the death knight had.

"That thing was definitely tougher. If there were multiple I might need help." Since Remey was admitting this, it meant she really believed it. She had to focus to set up proper strategy in that fight.

"I believe I understand more now. Our deal has already been proven worthwhile." The complete honesty the light devouring dragon had was all due to him wanting to know more. He knew that the more powerful dragon he served would want all this information and more.

"We need to keep moving, the immortal king is still trying to get away." Onyx hissed out in frustration after saying this. He could sense that the manas around Were less balanced by comparison. It meant that this would be tougher going forward.

"We will start moving again, Midnight, take the lead." Walker saw Midnight focusing on the way ahead. She was sensing mana more clearly now too.

Chapter 2174 Mixed Boundaries

The reason that Midnight was so focused on the manas and how she could sense it was simple. She was focused on it because she could feel the changes throughout Walker and her connections. The bond that the two shared was sharing their senses to a degree along with some mana. While the pair had never utilized their connection to bring manas between them at large amounts, it had happened naturally for their entire relationship. The very same with Onyx's bond with them too. However, because they had entered the elemental planes, there had been more manas around them at all times. Because of this, they had noticed that the manas flowing between them was growing even more than what they had

been handling until now. Since Walker was picking up on the more mysterious aspects of manas, Midnight had started to grasp them as well. While her focus remained on the basics of manas and how they reacted with her body, and her dragon nature, Walker had begun to focus on the ways that manas changed one another. He had just seen the poison elemental plane. That alone was something very different. The amount of the elemental manas that gathered to create such a perfectly unique fused form of mana was incredible. Until this point, poisons had been something that he believed to stand alone. Not have a form of mana that also represented them. But here he was with the subset of manas, poison mana, being a result of various forms of manas working in perfect unison with one another. Other manas might come to be because of this. He had mixed manas together to create mud, could that be its own mana too? Or could he look at the way that ice formed and think of that as a subset of water mana along with wind and water mana? Or would things change because they were also mixed together?

The reason that this was so clearly in his mind was that he had already begun to move with the light devouring dragon as their lead. Midnight was taking the lead in the sense that she would handle the dangers that presented themselves. Walker knew that she had been itching to fight properly after seeing Remy take down a powerful undead as if it was nothing. The elemental planes that they were moving toward were nothing normal. They were elemental planes that had not yet been melded with the other elemental planes properly. More like this was a holding area for manas that had yet to acclimate or calm down enough. Just as the poison dragon was trapped as a prisoner while it adapted and grew, these planes were trapped too. They were here so that they could develop or fuse with the elemental planes in to one. For they would become a unique boundary elemental plane that would make everything more stable. From what Walker could feel, these were pieces to a greater puzzle. Like the origin race was doing more than just looking for new forms of manas. As if they were using these developing elemental planes to expand the orderly existence that they enjoyed and knew. But maybe it was just a feeling and only that. Right this second, his mana senses caught on to a bit of darkness mana. The mana was flowing nearby because of the dark elemental plane which was right there. However, Walker knew that this wasn't the case of the mana that he sensed. Right this second, he was sensing dark mana stretching itself out. Dark mana was moving in a thin line, almost like a string through another plane nearby. The plane that Walker sensed was different in the way that it felt as if it was also reaching out. But he had no idea what mana it was. From how he could see it, this plane was an odd mix that seemed closer to space mana. "We are moving between elemental planes now. We will have to handle anything we encounter with the greatest of focus. We may not meet what anyone could consider as real." Now this made the entire party feel that the light dragonoids and light devouring dragon were more knowledgeable about this place than what they could be right now. Specifically, because they all knew that this place was dangerous with just the manas that they could sense. "There are manas here that do not have names yet, others that require a greater deal of discretion due to those within. Beings that are sealed there for a reason. They are not prisoners, but monsters or intelligent beings that can not get along within the balance and may take thousands of years to be able to do so."

For a small moment, Walker and the others thought that this was cruel. There could be beings like the elemental spirits trapped within these elemental planes. Or there could be monsters that didn't even

understand why they were trapped here at all. It depended on the elemental plane. Regardless, it was unfair for them to be trapped there for years on end. However, the risk of unbalancing the elemental planes was very high. If they were not cooperative with the goal to maintain balance, they could cause a war by pushing through whatever elemental planes they should not be in, or worse, they could literally change the flow of the elemental planes. It was clear that Su was considering this before they saw what Walker's focus was on. "What is it? Is that dark mana and space mana?" her sense did not betray her. She was familiar with both. "It's a dark elemental plane maybe the size of a house reaching out to a plane with mixed dark and space mana. I would call it some sort of shifting shadow plane? I don't think it's balanced enough to be unique. Stopping it would ruin it though." Walker could see the delicate relationship between these two planes as they mixed. More like the space plane was absorbing the dark plane instead of the small dark plane joining the larger dark elemental plane. "This entire place is just made of these planes, so are we just in the middle, like a mix of it all? Isn't that just like where we came from?" Since Gil understood how the world was a mix of manas, it made sense that his mind went here.

"Our home is calm." Onyx chose to think that the difference between here and the world was the activity of manas. To be fair, that fit in a way. "This place has the manas that leak from these planes. The boundary is too polluted to be well established." This was not the first time the light devouring dragon had been here before. "I think I understand it. Because this isn't flowing the same way as the rest, there isn't a chance to develop any set boundaries with set forms of manas. This is intentional though. So that it can all find a balance naturally rather than forcefully."

The fight devouring dragon did not comment. There was a slight bit of respect though. One that told Walker that this might have been something told to him by those in contact with other origin beings. "There's a broken skeleton here." Su's voice cut through things as she pointed out the skeleton ribs near the strands of dark mana flowing in to the space plane.

"It looks degraded, it got caught in the pure dark mana without any resistance. We will be fine though. It means there are still some skeletons that the immortal king is using to test his path." These skeletons were just tools to the immortal king. It was worse and worse.

"Then that was a failed attempt to raise an undead then." The tension increased as Gil notched an arrow to aim toward the still loving skeletons surrounding a spear larger mass of monster.

The light dragonoids behind them all prepared for a battle. They could sense the unease in Gil's stance. They felt that he wasn't acting like this in fear but because the unknown thing ahead of them was certainly dangerous. "It looks like one of the shadow web tarantulas. It's missing the shadow hairs on its body. Its legs are also damaged." Having the light devouring dragon proved to be useful again. He recognized this monster and saw the differences here. "It's moving." Midnight warned them before growling a warning out loud. Clearly, she noticed more movement than what Walker had seen.

"It's mana is still active. It might be nearly dead. But the skeletons were left to handle it. They were torturing it to death." Walker hated this as he began to buff Midnight before she faced the skeletons. She would handle them before they decided to save or end this monster's life.

Cautiously, Midnight prepares to battle. Her focus was entirely on the weak skeletons in front of her. ...

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Chapter 2175 Broken Strings

'Shadow string tarantula

Known for moving between elemental planes so that it can make better nests and traps for weaker elemental prey, the shadow string tarantula is rarely even seen. All due to the fact that it uses a very minimal amount of light mana to create shadows that it hides in with its dark mana. While it appears to only be a dual elemental affinity monster, it actually has a very minor space affinity. Because of this, it unknowingly is able to easily traverse all elemental planes and even safely move between them. However, this is all a passive affinity that it does not actively control. It will use the light and darkness mana to make somewhat invisible webs that trap prey within them. Then it will crawl from the shadows it poisons to them with its venom. This causes them to bleed away their manas rapidly so that the left behind body can be consumed by the shadow string tarantula.

It is known as the shadow string tarantula because it always leaves a shadow hidden string behind so that it can retrace its steps. This is how some monsters are able to hunt it. However, they are more likely to fall in to a trap than become the predator of this situation. As the shadow string tarantula grows, they develop many shadow hairs on their bodies which allows them to better hide. This is because their proper adult form will often become very large. So much so that the eldest of the shadow string tarantulas are known to take over entire small elemental planes as their nests. When this occurs, they will often lay hundreds of eggs within the center of that elemental plane giving birth to a new elemental variant of their species. This is why some of the more intelligent beings will use these monsters as the ideal pets to take over smaller elemental planes and harvest the elemental manas from them...'

The information about the weak monster laying crumpled after being experimented on by the immortal king was a lot to take in. Walker felt terrible to see that this was another monster, another living creature that became a victim. Worse off yet, this was a rare monster that was very seldom seen

because of its reclusive nature. Beyond that, it was here to look for its new home to eventually lay eggs. While Walker was sure that they would have fought this monster if they encountered it, that did not change the fact that there was a lot to show that there was a wrong committee here. The party would have fought this monster for survival and used every single part of its body to help others or become stronger. That method of thinking was what every adventurer or being should think. It was survival and growth. It was respect for those that were true. Leaving bodies and other aspects of the ones that someone fought was considered insulting and terrible. The elves lived and breathed this along with the echidna who also used everything they could if they hinted. Even more purely than what many others did. The immortal king had stained all the growth and work that this shadow string tarantula had gone through to get where it was today. Even worse, he had left some weaker skeletons to kill it the rest of the way after the immortal king failed to make it an undead. Instead just torturing it. "It wanted that space mana, didn't he?" Gil wasn't hiding that he had caught the same fact in the explanation of this monster while they watched midnight turn the skeletons in to nothing but shards. "I would guess so. The immortal king uses all elemental manas and was even able to use natural mana to some how separate his soul from the tower he was trapped in. I assume he wanted space mana to more easily move toward whatever he senses." This was pretty clear to Walker. The more that they pursued the immortal king, the more that they all understood him. The immortal king was obsessive. For him, he had spent years and years experimenting for immortality. Then he had spent years and years beyond years to discover a way out of the tower. Now, he focused on making the perfect body to reign over death mana. He was a monster through and through. Even if there were immortal chasing race members alive, they would not be able to see this monster as one of them. Regardless of their own cruel intentions, this was a monster. Or at least that was what Walker hoped was the case. He truly hoped that the immortal chasing race would be one of the few races that actually remained extinct. Midnight slashed through the skeletons with her claws channeling wind mana. She had been acclimating to manas much better showing off her own condensation of purer manas within her hearts. Because of this, she had not needed to draw manas from her surroundings as much as she used to. Instead, she had them within her at all times. The slight mixing of natural mana within her hearts also made Walker proud to say that she had begun to grasp things he had hoped for her to learn for some time. She hadn't hidden that she wanted to keep up with the way that walker understood elemental manas. Now she might become a new form of nature dragon champion. His mind didn't have time to lean on that thought though. Right now, he was able to move near the barely alive shadow string tarantula and sense the life mana within it. "Its legs are all broken. The hairs were stolen from its body. Its fangs are cracked, and it's blinded in four eyes. You have chased a criminal without equal in to our balanced homes." From the way that the light devourer dragon spoke, he had accepted the truth of the immortal king. An evil monster that should not be. The demon king had been entirely different compared to the immortal king. He had been driven by madness and emotion. A broken heart caused by the immortal chasing race. The immortal king was unfeeling and cruel to everything in existence because to him it was all a tool to make him more powerful in any potential way. "You are right. And we will erase him once and for all. But we can save this one. Let it have a second chance." The light devouring dragon flinched away as Su spoke. What he did not know, was that Su had seen grave injuries healed by the healers in battle. Had seen manas used to rebuild entire limbs. Right now, this poor monster was born and on an edge before the abyss of death. To any sane person, this was the end. But to Su, who had seen the unsettling dangers of battle, this was just what she could help manage. "I hear you. Gil, use a light arrow on the ground here to bring more healing light mana in to the air. Midnight, support Onyx in protecting us if anything happens. Remey, healing

potion watered down to be used on bandages." Walker cracked his knuckles while he reached out to the life mana within the shadow web tarantula. While multiple light dragonoids and the light devouring dragon watched, they saw that the party was all working together to ensure that nothing interrupted the whaling process. The shadow string tarantula was too weak to even move while the party moved. Walker reached out using the life mana that he had tapped in to before. His focus on healing was within the monster's body. Bringing the natural healing to a higher rate using stored nutrients within the body. Remy soaked bandages that Su began to use on the open wounds. Especially the broken legs which flinched away due to pain slightly. However, the pain and flinching slowly stopped as the legs were straightened out. The monster finally realized that it was not being attacked any longer. It could also sense the intentions within the manas that were being used on it. Not cruelty or probing. Kindness and warmth. Gil release done for the light arrows, this was one of the arrows that caused healing effects instead of damage, an odd and often not useful light arrow that was finally being used better than it had been before. The light mana around had a natural healing effect while Walker channeled that mana in to his healing skills which also mixed it with life mana. The effects were slow, but clear. To bring this even further, Onyx had also released some of the dark mana he had gathered up since he fought earlier. It flowed to the shadow string tarantula to replenish its strength. In just an hour of their hard work, the shadow string tarantula had changed from the crumpled nearly dead being it was to a slumbering partially healed monster on a road to recovery.

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Chapter 2176. Dragon Hierarchy

"You have never seen one of these monsters before. However, you were capable of healing it?" the light devouring dragon clearly had some issues with what he had seen. It didn't make any sense. These people from the world had appeared with skills that did not fit the normal events of what someone would go through within the elemental planes. Even on top of that, they were growing stronger at a faster rate than what he had ever seen. Plus, he had just witnessed them heal a monster that they had never seen before. Nowt many could do this, even the sages had very limited abilities to heal. Therefore, it was a surprising fact that the party before him had managed to heal incredibly severe damage done by an undead. "No I haven't. I used life mana that reside within every living being. Even undead have a little life mana, not that they really use it. The life mana knows how healing works, it's different within everyone. So, using life mana as a way to direct healing skills makes them work much better. That's why the shadow string tarantula absorbed the dark mana from Onyx so quickly, the life mana was drawing it in."

"Life mana is very rare. The life mana plane does not normally appear within the flow. It is somewhat hard to grasp. You may walk through it and never know the difference. Even those that swear they have

witnessed it struggle to comprehend or explain it." The light devouring dragon wasn't saying that it didn't exist, just that it was hard to explain. It all made some sense though, the life and death planes would be larger and more mysterious. It was the same for the space elemental plane that the group had already seen. Since it was a larger mana which had a lot more unique aspects than the average elemental mana, then it would clearly be harder for those focused solely on elemental manas to comprehend or use. "It's hard to show off, but I was able to fully incorporate all that I am made of because I used the life mana within me to bring it all together. That's why I wasn't just a human with multiple manas and races mixing inside me because of the bonds I hold. I was able to bring them together and step beyond what I was." Now that was even more shocking. To the light devouring dragon, it told him that others could become origin beings if they followed the path that Walker took. However, he realized that something like that could have created a monster without equal instead. To be fair, Walker also understood it and did not speak more about this topic. If someone were to foolishly try to do what he had done without every single experience he had had aligning properly, then the limits of what they could become otherwise were too high to count. So much so that he wondered if this might happen one day just based on people following the stories of his journeys. "Oh, and for a life elemental plane, you don't need to worry. I can sense life mana mixed in everywhere. I would say that life spans over everything that has to do with elemental planes. Even if it's the tiniest amount, it is still there. Other manas do that too, it just wasn't so small that it is hidden behind everything so well. But without it, there wouldn't be living beings like you in the light elemental plane, right?" Walker started to move on as he sensed that some of the light dragonoids took positions to defend the shadow string tarantula. Its eyes had opened and shown a small glint that Walker could equate to thankfulness. It was not an unintelligent monster. It was not at the level of other races, but it had an understanding of survival. These beings had come and saved it from certain death. As such, it memorized their faces so that it could properly follow them. Walker somewhat understood that too. He could just feel it and was thinking that having it as a defender of the world might be a good thing. There would surely be some troublesome beings that made their way toward the bridges between the world and the elemental planes. Having someone there to defend them would make everyone more relaxed. Especially since balance was so very important right now. Traces of the immortal king were all around this strange area between elemental planes. The mixed boundaries also had evidence of defeated monsters, broken elemental planes, and some signs that others were patrolling this area. When it came to the defeated monsters, they were just remnants from elemental planes or other monster's hunts. It was normal that some of the bodies would be left behind because they could not be eaten and would have to degrade naturally. The ones that had broken bones around them were ones that the immortal king had killed. The remnants of broken elemental planes were interesting though. Dried herbs that had grown from fire elemental manas before they had lost that source were scattered here and there. Remy gathered them and found that some had root balls or seeds which could be saved. If she brought them back, they would be entirely unique herbs that no one had ever seen. These signs were untouched because they had been left behind after an elemental plane was absorbed by another or drifted away in an unbalanced manner. Since these herbs and other aspects were left behind, they would have slowly died and gone untouched. Therefore, when they were broken in certain places, Gil could track them. The signs that others were patrolling came from the light devouring dragon pointing them out. He mentioned certain runes nearby the sealed elemental planes that the party passed by. They had been left as signs that a certain set of dragonoids or devouring dragons were responsible to check up on them. As such, Walker began to learn of the hierarchy in the dragons of the elemental planes. The devouring dragons led dragonoids. They

were able to travel with them and absorb greater amounts of elemental mana to use the very mana around them constantly. But without those elemental manas, they were on a short leash. If they lost their affinity elemental mana, then they would weaken slowly but surely until they could not sustain their own life. The dominator dragons were different. Because they could condense and purify elemental manas within them, they were considered purer dragons overall. Able to lead entire groups of devouring dragons even though they were not as quick with magic as devouring dragons. But their physical might could greatly influence the elemental planes if they desired. Beyond that, a dominator dragon could directly assist a king within their territory. They had the purer eternal mana to lend to keep balance or to ensure that certain anchors remained within the plane. Therefore, they often lived a stationary life where they moved within the plane matching the shifting. The devouring dragons were more free than that. They could travel without being held down. "I think the death elemental plane would be the same. Stretched everywhere and always around. But I would think that it would gather in certain places where life and death manas are denser. That's how undead elemental planes might come to be. So the immortal king will have to both accept death and life mana together if he wants more power." When Walker said this, everyone seemed to fall in to deep contemplation.

The immortal king was an undead. He was not dead entirely and had been a member of an entire race that searched for immortality. However, how would he survive if he didn't have some life? Could a being even exist if that was the case? "No, there are those that exist with just those manas. Spirits do, so a being that exists with just death would not be impossible. They would just not be understood by us or any others. The same for space, time, and life." The light devouring dragon stated this as fact. Proving that he most likely had heard of such things. Or that by living within the elemental planes he had begun to understand that all existences could somehow thrive but with unique concepts that he might not even be able to fathom. "You're right, I forgot that I have met death spirits before. They were mysterious and I could barely sense them. But they do exist." Walker nodded in appreciation. He was sure that all this knowledge could continue to change how he thought. It could alter his perception of everything. "Then we would need to worry about an undead plane first. Because that's where the immortal king might be the strongest right now." Su held her shield preparing for any larger undead that could be sent towards them.

Chapter 2177 Sensing Undeath

None of them wanted to know what Walker was thinking. They all expected that he was playing with fate by saying this. That he had mocked existence itself by expecting that the immortal king was heading for such a dastardly place. If the immortal king did manage to get to an undead plane, then what could happen? Would he have some form of undead spirits that he could control? Would there be some elemental plane undead that managed to survive there? Or worse, would the immortal king gain more power than before. As if to mock them, Walker looked at the rest of the group, including the light devouring dragon and dragonoids. He wasn't saying any of this as if it was a what if. Instead, he was saying it like it had already happened. "No." "Wait, you don't mean..."

"He is saying that he senses some sort of mana just like the undead ancient city that we have all been to multiple times." With that, Su made it clear that she had understood what Walker had begun to sense with his mana sense. His mana sense had gone well above high mana sense and went to origin mana sense, no, true mana sense. His senses were so focused and true that he was able to pick up the variable manas that he had sensed before. Even without the understanding of those manas, Walker could pick them out. He didn't need to be able to understand how they worked or what exact amounts of different mana come together to make them. He didn't even need to be able to manipulate that mana anymore. As long as Walker had been exposed to it and managed to sense it, he could put his finger on the general idea of where that specific kind of mana was and how to follow it. Hence why he had been getting so much stronger and clear minded. He was sensing every single mana with such a great clarity that he was moving above where he had been before. "There is an undead elemental plane ahead, and there are a lot of moving things within it. The immortal king doesn't seem to be there though. He has death mana attached to him. He makes it clear that he is powerful. The undead there are most likely left behind for him to use at another time. Or because he gained enough strength to move faster without them. As they moved, the party saw the gray and white mists moving around trapped within some form of barrier. But it wasn't necessarily a mist, it was partially mana mixing together and bone dust. They could all understand that very specific shade of white that came with ancient bones. They had seen skeletons with that color before. 'Undead elemental plane

This small undead elemental plane is formed from various manas. Specifically, small amounts of dense life mana surrounded by a greater deal of death mana. There is also another form of mana called soul mana. Due to these manas being mixed in a unique way, this elemental plane will naturally raise the dead in to undead versions of themselves. They will sometimes lose their elemental affinities but can also retain them. Most have damaged souls due to this process and lose their mentality or the soul itself. Others can maintain intelligence which allows them to grow by leaps and bounds as an undead. They can mutate, improve their bodies, or even retain their elemental affinities using undead skills related to them. Hence why they are able to become liches, undead high paladins, ancient skeletal dragons, or other undead...

This plane holds various other manas which are influenced by...'

There was a lot of information that Walker gained from using the all around appraisal skill. The others appeared to fail at this though. Most likely because of the complex manas that made the undead elemental planes up which they could not comprehend properly. Not that he doubted that they could one day understand it the way he currently did. And he would also be learning more about it here and now. "That's the weird undead that he was riding." Since Gil spotted the movement behind the odd gray and white mists, he was able to make out the shadow of the undead that the immortal king had been riding. However, it was different. Its body was opened up much larger, its mouth had unhinged and there was a large empty dark space. Many of the bones around its body were pushed outwards like spikes. Along with this, there was also a greater amount of mana and many hands of different monsters stretching from that dark unhinged jaw. "It gained a more comfortable living place. So it gained strength

and the immortal king left it here because he lost control of it. That thing had all of the undead inside it, so it released many of them." "Wait, you think that the immortal king lost control of it? Brother, that is too wild!" Just as Onyx said, the idea that the immortal king had lost control of all his undead was ridiculous. "It's not as crazy as you think. He was an elder lich, but that body he has now is not at all the body that bound his undead. I have a feeling he used the undead plane to alter his body and it was better to release all of them. They are tools to him anyways. Even the ones he likes he can reclaim here if he desires. That what the bone white mists are, they are sealing spells he made."

'Bone storm mist

This is a living undead spell. It is both a spell created by an elder lich and a piece of its body. Because of this, it is somewhat an autonomous undead that will act as it was instructed by the one that created it. However, it will eventually run out of mana unless it is consistently connected to a source. The bone mists cause unique rune patterns to form which traps mana in a singular place. This is why some of the oldest liches are the most dangerous. They can seal other manas just by using pieces of their own undead bodies as payment. This undead becomes singular due to being separated. This means it can never return to being a part of the undead it came from. It also means that it will always function as it was created to do. The bone dust it is made of will move like a storm around what it is sealing. Even if it is stretched thin, it will maintain the runes it creates. Many beings can walk through it and become trapped...'

The spell was ingenious and completely unique to a lich that could literally shave off a part of their core which housed their very being to make this undead. But the fact that this undead was also a spell was mind boggling. In a way, the immortal king had somehow managed to make life. Not true life, but an undead out of nothing but a part of himself. It hurt to even comprehend. "So he sealed his undead which are getting strong inside that thing with a piece of his real body? Or a piece of his current body?" This was clearly hurting Remy's head as Walker explained it. "If it remains sealed, we have no issues with letting it be." The light devouring dragon knew that this was of no concern to it of the light dragonoids. Especially since there was a clear barrier that prevented any issues here. "No, we have to handle them. They are undead from the world. Experiments that should not be. That thing that carried other undead using some odd space or dark mana is the perfect example. It has already changed in to something else as it gains strength from the undead elemental plane." Walker knew that there would be a worse danger if this was left to grow. "You believe that we will be unable to handle this?" to be fair, the light devouring dragon was not used to being doubted whatsoever. Hearing Walker's doubt was insulting. "No, none of us will be able to if we leave it be. Especially the skeletons that are changing before our very eyes. Can you not see them? Their bones are getting denser. One of them has even had its body grow new spikes along every outer bone as defenses." Since Gil was confident in what Walker said, he backed him up, but he could also see the undead changing. He was watching it happen. Just as the party had acclimated and grown a lot since they entered the elemental planes. So were the undead. They had just taken longer to get to a place where they would be able to grow. The immortal king had given them that perfect place. "Can you call others to help us?"

Chapter 2178 Undead dangers Grow

"That may not be within my authority." While the light devouring dragon wished to assist here, he was unsure if he would be able to call for other devouring dragons. They had been lucky that the dark devouring dragon had responded earlier. "There are risks to calling many of my kind to one place. We bring a greater amount of mana in to ourselves. We can cause chaos without control. There are times that some of us have lost our minds temporarily... or permanently." Walker understood exactly what the light devouring dragon was saying. They relied on the mana around them and used that. It was somewhat similar to the angels. Not in the way that they would be unable to do anything if they did not have mana around them, but in the way that if they gained too much mana, then they would be overwhelmed. For someone to experience too much mana, would mean that they would be pushed well beyond their own comprehension. This would mean that their body could degrade, or that their mind could collapse. The body degrading was often the case, not that it happened in the world often, everyone had natural limiters built in to their instincts to protect themselves. But it was not impossible to go beyond limits in that way. However, when a mind collapsed because someone was using too much mana, then the results would be different. Instincts could be forgotten. Instead, they might act violently because they are in a state of fear or anger. They could give in to repressed emotions and begin sending out manas in chaotic ways. This was the case for some of the weaker monsters with lesser affinities when they gained too much mana. They could not understand the depths that they had made their way in to with that mana. They would often just lose their ability to function until they dissipated all the mana within them, then they would perish or they would stand still until they did. But in cases of intelligent beings doing this... they often caused problems. Again though, this was not something common or even rare in the world. To have this happen to someone was something that might happen once every three or four generations. For the elemental planes though, this was a daily risk. The manas within the elemental planes were denser. They had higher purities as well. This meant that those who were training always had to keep in mind that if they did not control manas properly, they could be overwhelmed. If one of them touched upon a greater flow of mana than they were used to, then they could end up in a situation where they could not resist the mana flowing through their body. It was a story often found in the younger of each intelligent race within the elemental planes. A warning passed down here and there by any teacher that felt it was possible for someone they taught. Right now, there was the risk of that if there were many devouring dragons within the same space. They could accidentally cause a shift in manas which would bring more and more elemental manas to the same place. Not only would they disrupt the balance that the planes needed but there would be further issues with the devouring dragon trying to maintain their own balance. They could end up doing more damage than good. That was all besides the fact that they wouldn't be fighting the released undead from the undead elemental plane. "It doesn't seem like you can. That's fine. I will see what I can do. I might be able to sue some for the purifying flames that I used before. Maybe we can send them inside and let them slowly break down the undead." Walker felt this was a long shot. The undead elemental plane might repair the undead there naturally. Or it would allow them to somehow grow enough to resist such attacks. 'Rolling thorn skeleton

This skeleton has developed vicious bone spikes all over its body. It also had gained a gutter understanding of how its body connects. Due to this, it can roll itself in to a ball and speed forward to slam in to things. This causes it to be bathed in blood often bringing it the name, blooming thorn skeleton...'

There were already multiple of these rolling thorn skeletons that had changed as they were exposed to the undead elemental plane. They were changing still and Gil was waiting for the chance to send arrows inside. But the barrier sealing them would only let a living being inside, not an arrow. The manas would clash. 'Life swallowing monstrosity

This is an undead that has been meticulously sewn together using various skeletons, ancient monsters, and even unknown materials by the one that created it. As such, some of the growth it is going through has radically changed it from what it once was. It continuously grows new skeletal arms along its body which attempt to drag more food, living beings, into its stomach to continue to grow itself. It has a spatial affinity which allows it to store bones, flesh, and other materials it uses to build its body. It has lost the ability to store autonomous undead due to its mutations. It will use the many rib bones that it is made up of to stab in to prey or anything that moves. This makes it very dangerous besides its large size. However, its large body makes it slower, but also very defensive. It has a greater affinity for darkness as well, this makes it naturally radiate a decaying aura surrounding it, weakening anything that does not have a resistance or similar affinity for dark mana...'

There was a lot more about the undead that the immortal king had once ridden as his transportation and the holder of his undead. It lost a lot of its previous form as the biomes curved in strange ways. But the space affinity it had proved to Walker why it had been so useful. It was somewhat shocking that it had been some experiment that the immortal king meticulously added pieces to so that he could see what happened to it. Especially since he had used materials that he didn't even know details about. Just that they might be useful to what he had been making.

Right this second though, this thing was stabbing out at the nearby undead and pulling them in to it before they broke apart and were added to its mass. Not because it sensed life from them, but simply because they moved and it could. The long skeletal hands that reached out from the dark space within its massive maw were deformed. Some of the bones even twisted around themselves, nothing normal at all. 'Ancient skeleton puppet

This is a skeleton used as a scouting body. It is somewhat made to be more resistant to natural elemental manas. It is also able to send its senses to the one controlling it. However, without a master, it will revert to its basic instincts to explore and attack anything with life mana within. The danger of this, is that it still retains some of the tendons making it not a true skeleton and somewhat similar to a zombie. Those tendons act as attaching strings which are incredibly hard to break without completely

destroying the skeleton itself. Without destroying the mana flow within the body, which is also inducible difficult, it can reassemble its body easily. Unless its bones are shattered, this will continue to happen. It is able to use its break away skill to fall to pieces and displace a great deal of physical and magical damage. Making it an ideal scout....'

Now Walker was wondering what else might be deeper than what he could see here. The idea of just leaving this undead plane alone felt better and better by the second. He couldn't do that though., instead, he began bringing fire and light mana toward him. Midnight sensed this immediately. She had trained with Walker to use light and dark dragon breaths. This was a core memory for her since it was one of the first times that they worked together to make her dragon breaths better. So, when she felt how Walker is pulling the light and fire manas together in to his body, she knew what he was planning to do. "I should be able to assist with this as well." Su also caught on to what Walker and Midnight were doing. All three of them focusing on this together would allow for them to handle the living seal along with sending in a decent amount of damage. Su knew she would harm herself slightly, but Remy was right there with a healing potion for her throat after she released her own attack.

Chapter 2179 One Big Breath

The three had come closer together to be able to see the skill that they intended. They all had learned to use light mana. With the right amount of training, Su had also learned to infuse light mana in to this unique attack which she had learned more and more about since she became a half dragon fully. Walker was the only real outlier, but since he knew the way that manas flowed, knew the ways that he could make it move properly within his own body, it was easier for him to use. There was also the fact that he had long learned through his bond with Midnight how to use dragon fire even without having to use a dragon breath attack. In a burst of heat and light, the three released the manas that they had gathered. Walker used a little extra mana to gather the three streams of white purifying dragon flames in to a singular potent purifying dragon flame that encompassed the entirety of the undead seal left behind by the immortal king. This pierced through it causing the purifying flames to grow more and more intense. They naturally spread as they dissolved the moving bone dust which was the seal and the undead at the same time. However, it also spread inside toward the rolling thorn skeletons. Each one that was foolish enough to come in to contact with the white flames was made a vessel for them. Carried the flames in their motions. Made them spread as they attempted to roll up and target the party. Not that they were able to get anywhere at the rate that their skeletal bodies were burning. The flames were intensified by the second. Especially since the skeletons were all crowding around and trying to leave the undead elemental plane. Not because they wanted to leave it in general. But because they knew that there were living beings right in front of them that they could attack. The light devouring dragon and the light dragonoids watched in awe as they saw how Walker moved his hands to manipulate the manas as they all ceased the continuous flow of purifying dragon breath. Walker showed some signs of whaling using his skills but Su had reached for the healing potion. While her body was extremely resistant to these sorts of attacks and skills, Su still pushed her body beyond the limit of what she was able to handle. The intense heat had gone right above her resistance to dragon flames. She was only half dragon after all. But her natural defenses should have protected her. Hence how powerful the purifying dragon flames were with the denser amounts of pure manas they could gather here. Midnight was somewhat

exhausted too. She was taking deep breaths while watching Walker manipulate the white flames that the three of them had just created together. Gil also began to fire arrows out from where he stood. Each arrow struck skeletons that had not burned yet, or were trying to make their move. As the ancient skeleton puppet made its moves towards them, the light organoids charged forward. They had watched in awe for long enough. They now understood their roles here. They were there to back up the young origin beings who was striking down the undead brought by an evil trying to take control of elemental planes. The light devouring dragon did not stop them as they made their moves. He too sensed the control that Walker had over dragon fire. Something that further proved he was a dragon too in a way. But mostly, the light dragonoid was watching the life swallowing monstrosity. It had begun to move too. Skeletons were pulled in to it, regardless of them being caught aflame or not. This would have burned the life swallowing monstrosity too if it didn't constantly pull the skeletons and their flame snide its body. The space and darkness affinity smothered the light affinity dragon flames. While not impossible, this was something that showed how powerful this monster was now that it had the chance to grow in such a unique undead elemental plane. It was made of impossible pieces and parts strung together through constant experimentation of a bored undead that lived for far too long. Naturally it would resist its opposing elemental mana. The ancient skeleton puppet moved around the blunt attacks from the light dragonoids. They were trying to strike at it with their sword or claws, but they found that the damage they did just became nothing. It was rebuilding its body with the tough tendons which held its pieces of bone together. It was also using dark mana to stain their pure white scales. Small decaying patches showed that the light dragonoids were not as resistant to dark mana as they should be, but their attacks weren't doing absolutely nothing. If Walker had the chance to speak, he would have told them that their attacks were wearing away at the tendons. The light mana was purifying them and forcing the uniqueness of undead mana out of them.

In a swift movement, Walker caused a large ball of white flames together over the top of the life devouring monster. But he wasn't doing that to allow it to fall or even attack. Instead, he glanced at the light devouring dragon who had relaxed that Walker had set this up for him. Had managed to manipulate the light mana perfectly. Instead of clashing with his own mana as another light monster's mana would, the light devouring dragon felt that the purifying white dragon flames were perfectly acclimated to match the light mana he absorbed naturally. It was an astonishing achievement that came with the fact that Walker was just that adept in understanding the flow of mana now. When the light devouring dragon pulled too much light mana to him, he could cause problems for the light elemental plane. But when Walker had prepared this ball of mana perfectly set up for his body, he couldn't insult him. He had to take it and make do. In a flurry of mana, the light devouring took his proper dragon form. His larger mouth opened to swallow the ball of white flames that had been gathered. The very air felt heavier when the light devouring dragon did this. Mostly because of the sudden change in manas now being focused on him. Feeling the push from their leader, the light devouring dragon, the light dragonoids all began channeling their own inner light mana to attack. They struck out with light cloaked swords or claws that shined with light. Their attacks shredded the skeletons that had yet to catch flame. But more so, they caused massive damage to the ancient skeleton puppet. The tendons break in one leg entirely and being completely unable to reform to the body. The dangers were only avoided because Walker had already begun to use his multi buff skill with an even greater focus on using ambient light mana to buff them again. It was a partial buff that had yet to be used enough for him to have a proper

skill, but in theory, Walker had expected this to work. But focusing on matching the unique resonance of each kind of mana, it made sense that he would be able to boost efficiency in mana flow for that specific person. Therefore, he did that with every single light dragonoid and the light devouring dragon. At that point, he witnessed the light devouring dragon released the purifying flames boosted by a purer light mana that the light devouring dragon used to survive. In a flash, the beam of condensed white flames bathed the entire area in the most potent purification that the light devouring dragon could muster. The life swallowing undead was unable to properly defend even with all the dark mana within its body. Many skeletal arms disintegrated in to bone dust within a second. Even more rib bones slowly degraded as flames sparked up all around it and within it. This only intensified as the light devouring dragon ceased his breath attack and assisted Walker to control the growing flames. They even spread over the entire area to cause the remaining skeletons to meet their final end. The ancient skeleton puppet was just the same. The organized attacks of light dragonoids and the light devouring dragon turned it in to nothing but a memory for them to have. These attacks had cost a lot of light mana though. So much that the light devouring dragon did not dare be reckless. Walker could sense that too. The change in the way the light devouring dragon acted. While he himself did not need the manas to survive right now, the light devouring dragon was burdened with the path he took. He needed light mana to survive and he could not remain here. "Go, your duty is fulfilled enough. We will meet again after my party completes our goal." Walker gathered his focus and began walking toward where he knew the immortal king had gone.

Chapter 2180 Wisp Of Death

The sudden change in the way that walker moved and spoke deciding to leave them behind was odd to the light devouring dragon. However, he also realized that Walker was not stupid in any way. Instead, he was exceptionally insightful. The light devouring dragon did not doubt for a single second that Walker also sensed the weakness in him, potentially even better than he himself did. Therefore, Walker was acting a little colder because he knew the risk that the light devouring dragon would go through. As much as the light devouring dragon did not want to leave the duty unfulfilled, he had no choice. The light dragonoids had also used substantial amounts of light mana. They had even used some of it to ensure that the darkness mana spreading around after one of the undead were defeated did not cause issues for him. They had also been injured by that very same dark mana. Its density was too great and caused damage to their scales. If they did not get closer to a light elemental plane, then they would lose more of their scales and take much longer to heal. Walker had clearly seen this as well. It made the light devouring dragon have a greater respect for Walker. But he had already grown a decent respect for him and the entire party. They were not simple beings from the world. They had viewpoints that many people would never have. "We will return to our Lord and report this. Our mission will continue when we stand as representatives as the true light dragon. We will be the first to step in to the world and forge a path." This announcement spurred the light dragonoids to follow him toward the light elemental plane. Naturally, Walker and the others heard this and thought about how amazing it would be to welcome the dragons from the elemental planes to Genesis. Once they had learned to control their manas though, it was better to be safe than sorry after all. "You sent them away because they could not gather mana there. It was smart." Su looked at Walker knowing full well that he had taken everyone's safety in to account. The small battle against undead had only been short because they had also used a lot of mana. Midnight and Su were both worse off than Walker. Walker had a lot more ability to replenish his mana though. Hence why Su and Midnight were moving next to him. He was pulling manas

from the boundaries they traveled through. In turn, he processed them and shared them with the two. While this was not perfect, it was a better way to replenish mana since it was transferred through him. He was already comfortable with the bonds that he had to Midnight and through her Su. Therefore, sharing mana with them was much simpler than what it could have been. Not that he didn't have a skill for that. "I'm less worried about mana than what we will do against the immortal king. That skeleton bastard definitely got stronger if he went there." Since it was clear that all the undead had changed, Remey knew that the immortal king had also been influenced. "I would say that's true, his body was weaker because he had to leave behind the crafted body of an elder lich. But if he was making it more resistant to all elemental manas, then he most likely added them to his bones when he was there. Time doesn't mean much here. I would say his understanding of being an undead was enough to change his body quickly."

"Change his body? I would believe that he built on to it. Look at that weird thing we had to fight. Life swallowing whatever it was could have been made of a hundred different undead and was still trying to be part of more." This was very true. Gil had spotted many of the different parts that did not fit yet had become part of the life swallowing monstrosity. It proved that the immortal king was capable of still altering undead in many ways. So many that they could not assume he had lost the ability at all. "We are following him still, but we are definitely nearing more chaotic manas. I can feel the boundaries are getting larger and larger." Walker looked ahead, the manas that formed elemental planes and the boundaries between them that the party walked were somewhat disjointed now. The water manas that flowed were crossed with wind mana here and there. The only reasons that the party did not struggle with anything was because they still had the resistances to manas to keep moving. Even he would find it to be harder to force the manas to move if he were to use some space mana somehow. A flash of light and then a strange tingling feeling made everyone freeze. Walker could sense a burst of mana flowing through the air. It was a cross between light and wind. Enough to make them understand that Walker had not joked at all when he said things were unsteady here. What they had felt was a smaller elemental plane smash in to another. The light and wind melded together but lacked an anchor of sorts to fuse in to a mixed elemental plane entirely unique in form. The result was the manas dissipating and being pulled different directions toward a plane of their matching mana. Basically, they were being broken down and absorbed. This was a natural occurrence for the elemental planes. But what Walker sensed was that this was also a very dangerous occurrence. If they had been caught in the collision. Then they would have been very hurt. So much that healing might not be enough to help them. Damage from pure manas might be worse than any other form of damage. "Walker, there it is." "What?" Walker wasn't sure what Gil was seeing, but when he looked at Gil, he noticed that his eyes were somewhat glazed over. The high elf aspect of his race was now reacting in some way to what was in front of them. "There are black and gray strands in the air. That's the death elemental plane. It's spread out but ahead it's denser. There's something holding it all together. I can feel it." the way that Gil looked, he was not comfortable with this sudden sight. However, it was gone in a split second. Walker was able to grasp the death mana with his senses though because of that. "It seems that having high elf blood in me is really making things odd. My entire body reacted to that. Not in a bad way, but like I was looking to touch something I knew was part of nature beyond what I understood. Like when you get too close to the fireplace for the first time. Something inside you wants you that it's dangerous." "I can tell why you are sensing that. Your instincts are now connected to nature than they ever have been before. Mmana

makes up everything in some way or another, so now that you encountered literal death mana in a denser form... I can feel it too." While they stood there, onyx, Midnight, Su, and Remey also began to feel unease in their hearts. It was the smallest feeling at first. Just an uncomfortable feeling that didn't have a basis. But as they stood there and focused on that feeling, they picked up on it becoming more agitated. It was fear. That's what they felt. Stand here for a minute and let me channel life mana. It won't be very comfortable when we move forward and the death mana is definitely going to damage us if we aren't prepared. But we should be able to balance what is within us and the death mana outside."

Since Walker said this, the others began to focus on reading for the moment. He was delving in to what he could sense within himself and around them for life mana. Since there was always both everywhere, the death mana here had to have some balance with life mana nearby. Therefore, Walker wanted to bring some more life mana closer to them to spur their inner life mana. That would act as some form of buff for the group so that they would not be harmed while they moved nearby and even inside the death elemental plane. It was not a sure fire way to be able to be perfectly safe, but anything would help right now. What really made Walker think was how he had pushed the life mana within himself once before to grow. Which allowed him to take a step to being what he was now. To properly mixing his bonds together in a unique way. He could tell that this wouldn't happen to the others, but they would definitely feel an improvement if he were to make this work.