

Master 2181

Chapter 2181 What is Death?

With so many manas spread through these odd separated boundaries, Walker felt that it could overwhelm his senses. Yet, he found that they weren't more like the mana was welcoming him now. Even though they were chaotic in some instances, the manas that were denser and calmer were taming those more chaotic manas. It gave Walker a clear understanding of how the elemental planes may have formed over years and years of this. The dense manas might be chaotic and unbalanced outside of the elemental planes. Especially outside of the world where the bridges to the elemental planes were not. That was just their form when they lacked a balance and could only clash with one another. Nothing was stopping them from acting in this way. However, since the density and purity of the elemental planes was greater, they forced the manas to conform in a way. More like they had a weight which attracted the chaotic manas of like form to them and repelled their opposites. In places where those manas were unable to change from to match the plane, it became a boundary or a new elemental plane entirely. This meant that the more elemental planes overlapped, the more that they formed unique elemental planes instead of just a boundary. It made Walker understand that there could be a boundary that expanded in to a full elemental plane completely unique within itself. An interesting thought. What really got to him was that all this happened for thousands, if not hundreds of thousands or more years. This was just how everything appeared to exist. When that thought came to mind, there was a humming. Or maybe it was a buzzing. Walker wasn't sure, but he felt his entire self had just resonated with something he couldn't sense. Something that he was still unknowingly in contact with. That thought and feeling was fleeting, for the moment, Walker had to focus on the life mana which he had just sensed much better than what he had been feeling a split second ago. The life mana was what he needed so that he and the party could be safe. When he looked around them, he found that small strands, smaller than hairs of life mana had naturally flowed near them. This was because everyone within the party had a strong life mana within them due to their bonds, growth, and general fact that they were younger than what many of their strength would be. Even Walker was sure that his strength eclipsed that of what he had before he had regressed due to the skill he used against the demon lord. All because he had understood who he was and the race he had become. Mana itself was experience to him. The world had also returned to as it should have been. Making the actions he did become experience properly instead of requiring certain quests or whatnot. He could gain strength much more easily as a jack of all trades. The life mana moved around them and was easily pulled towards their bodies. But Walker noticed that it was just absorbing in to them without causing a single reaction. The focus of the group was resting a little while they waited for Walker to buff them properly against death elemental plane and death mana. When he grasped at these tiny threads of life mana, Walker felt that they were coming toward their bodies because they had life mana, but also because they were in need of it due to the denser death mana nearby. Life moved in a way of balance. And since life was a large overarching concept just like death, it made sure to balance itself properly. As such, Walker felt that a theory related to life stopping death mana from killing them prematurely was somewhat correct. While not provable, he had a sense that life and death had their own rules and balances beyond his understanding. He had heard and learned that laws of manas might exist. Something that was a foreign concept to him. Right now though, he felt that this was very true. The connection to life mana allowed him a connection to the others in a new way though. He couldn't pull away at their life mana or anything exceptionally dangerous like that. But Walker was reminded of the feeling he had when he spurred his own life mana to act. He did the

same right now. He channeled his own mana and life mana to become more active. He had learned this when he learned the life healing skill so it was faster using this newer method. In turn, everyone else gasped and opened their eyes feeling a new flow of energy. Midnight also saw that the scale she had given to the poison dragon had healed and a new scale had taken the place where the one she took was missing. Walker had managed to buff them so to speak. Given them a better healing and resistance. "I don't think I can maintain this constantly, but you should all feel enough to get you through. The immortal king should be ahead, we just ended to make sure that we are conscious of what we feel at all times. Anything that feels off, you retreat with or without everyone else. Is that understood?"

There was no going against what Walker said. They were heroes, yes, but dying while forcing themselves forward would leave their legacy as nothing but a foolish death where they did not take in to account their own well being. All the work they could do would be lost. Not to mention that they would not succeed in defeating the immortal king. As they all felt the higher energy within them, they did not hesitate to take positions to move forward. Su took her normal position at the front while Midnight and Remy took the sides. Onyx remained on Walker's shoulder with his head turned to watch their backs. Gil next to Walker to fight from range using his arrows. Walker would be their magic attacker along with also keeping his appraisals ready to give them the edge in battle. They had used this formation so many times that it was natural to them. It made them better in every single fight. That was how a well trained team could work. They trusted one another with their roles and their lives. The death elemental plane felt odd. Not warm, but not frigid as they thought it might be. There were strange whispers. More like unintelligible voices speaking from the depths of mist. Shapes formed out of manas before dissipating. Nothing real, but just like moving clouds.

Walking was odd as well. They were not on solid ground, but more so moving through the concept of solid ground. Or at least that was what Walker could describe it as. It was the best way to make sense of how they were walking through it. This elemental plane proved to be barren and very full at the same time. It was only a moment before they saw what could have been a tree, but the tree was changing. It was more like they had watched it turn from young to old and fade away before they reached it. "This entire place feels like an illusion, but we aren't actually hallucinating." Gil's feeling was spot on since he was so used to using his keen eyes to help the party spot different things here and there. "You say that, but what about the grass and other herbs at our feet? They are here but then they aren't. It's frustrating." Remy pointed at a shape of what could only be a small mushroom, but before she could reach down, it had turned to mana and disappeared. "They aren't illusions though. It's just that the entire death plane is unique. It's hard to grasp. Hard to understand." Walker had some more understanding than the others. So did midnight. The two reached down and grasped at what the others saw as nothing. But when Midnight moved her claw and Walker moved his hand, they had both grabbed gray grass leaves and shown them to Remy. "It's called wilting grass. It absorbs death mana causing everything enable it to die. But it can be used to clean an area of even the smallest living things. Basically, it will purify a cauldron in a way that you can't do normally. Especially if you aren't able to use heat to do it." Walker would record the information for Remy later. But he clearly understood now. The death elemental plane required you to understand it better to influence it. The herbs, the plants, and surely the beings here were complicated. They could not be interacted with unless they were

understood. So while the manas shifted, Walker and Midnight would be the best guides there were when it came to the party.

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Chapter 2182 Comprehend

As Walker understood that he was perceiving more, he was focusing on these new perceptions. The idea that he couldn't influence anything here without some form of understanding of death mana was hard to grasp.

Simply because he would need to also use his own mana to do so. It wasn't that the herbs and anything else here weren't possible to touch, it was just that they had rules.

They still had physical form, but it was like trying to touch something surrounded by illusions. It was hard to gauge where it was or how close it was. More like impaired vision of someone were to compare it properly.

Beyond that, it was also the fact that there were plenty of other things with similar requirements. Herbs that would severely burn someone if they weren't handled with fire mana. Wind repeated monsters that couldn't be touched since they were mostly made of wind or air itself.

So many different beings existed this way, death might be a mysterious concept overall, but it was still part of the world and existence. There was just more rules to it than what most people were used to handling.

Walker looked ahead and pulled some of the life mana to focus on his eyes. This wasn't to better resist the death mana, but instead bring more of it closer as well.

The life mana balanced the death mana as Walker used to to change his literal vision while they moved. In turn, he found that the death elemental plane took on a more solid form to his eyes. Less gray shifting manas moving here and there disrupting his view. Instead he saw what could be called a gray world.

Some herbs and grasses that he was certain he would see in a normal field. Even a distant gray mountain.

But none of it moved like it was alive. More like it was a charcoal drawing of what the world should be. Instead of life, death mana moved to form these things. It astounded Walker in his realization that he had never understood death mana and was now realizing that he still missed a massive aspect of it again.

Death was the counter and the other half of life. The two together were part of all existences since they were spread so thin influencing everything. Life could make many things grow. It could create grasses of vibrant colors and intricate design. But why would death be unable to do that too since it was able to influence that.

It moved through and changed the way living things existed. It has to know and understand everything about life to be death. In a way, that was true of death. Assuming it was just destruction or the end of life was poor. It was just the change in state in a way.

Since Walker had comprehended this shape of existence, he wondered how else the elemental planes could be viewed if he were able to look upon them from a purer perspective. This might be the way the elemental spirits viewed things. The spirit race as well since they had once been elemental spirits. All this aside, Walker also considered if the life elemental plane would be exactly the same as this. It was the opposite of death because it created growth, so why wouldn't it showcase the same thing as the death elemental plane. He snapped his head to one side as he saw a shadowy figure moving in the distance. It was there and gone in the blink of an eye, Walker had still managed to get an all around appraisal. 'Deaths' soul collector This is one of the beings that follows the absolute law of death and souls. It is imperative that they travel through all that is to collect souls so that they may continue the flow. No barrier can stop them. Rarely can they be perceived by other beings without them having the ability to sense and use death mana. The reason for their existence is27&/@-9:\$'

Walker saw everything become garbled in the all around appraisal. The lore he focused on it the more he could somewhat understand, but it came with a lot of mental strain. Enough that he felt he was about to vomit and pass out.

"I saw something I shouldn't have. But this is all actually a grassy plain that we are standing on. It's just hidden by gray death mana moving around. I can make myself see it. It's like everything was frozen in time. Not rotting but just not alive."

This was the best way to describe it since he wasn't sure how else he would be explaining the ways he saw things. But everyone somewhat understood.

"Well, things rot because they die, but that's what happens after death, not during death. I would assume that death is the same thing, just not moving or changing anymore." Gil shrugged. Death to him was just that, death.

To the elves, when things died they would rot and become one with the world in a different way. Naturally, death mana must be the key factor to that, but if it wasn't, life and death didn't rot, wouldn't it just be the same as a statue? Never changing or moving? All of this was just the viewpoint of one person. A way to comprehend what was around them and how to function with that in mind. But when it came to all this, Walker realized that he was foolish to try and force an understanding. Some people also thought of life as a gift and death as an inevitable end. But there was more to it. The idea of a soul, that there was a very important role to death, also made sense. That there was another layer that would not be seen unless someone was so intrinsically tied to death mana and its concepts that they would embody it too in a way. "Walker, snap out of it. You are focusing too much on it. I can't see whatever it is you see, there is plenty that you have seen that I can't even think to see. But right now, we can see those things moving and I am pretty sure they have nothing to do with death mana or the plane we are in." Su gave a small slap to Walker's back to push him out of his own head. She was right though, when Walker looked forward, he noticed that there were odd skeletal shadows moving toward them.

'Revenant skeleton

Forcefully brought back using a failure to acclimate to death mana, this undead is going against the law of life and death. A proper revenant would only be brought about by the one who rules death to maintain balance and continue their duty to the grand existence. This skeleton is a failure since it did not gain intelligence and was instead tied to the soul of another through twisted magical mana. Therefore, it follows the orders and attempts to gather more materials for its master. It is much more physically powerful than any skeletons because it was formed from the very principle of a being's death. The physical body was only condensed out of manas because that is how the revenant skeleton remembers its body without proper intelligence and memories. The elemental manas are not very effective when fighting them, due to its unique form, it is able to deflect many magical attacks. This makes it very difficult to combat. It is also not able to harness grand magical attacks due to being unable to gather mana of its own. This causes it to require a stronger bond to the one that raised it. Due to this, it will never separate from the one that raised it. A constant drain on their mana for all of time...'

Walker didn't know what to do with these things. There were twenty revenant skeletons. The fact that the immortal king had brought them back was an insult to death and the flow of existence itself. This meant that there was a very high chance that a being more powerful than what the party had ever seen

might take notice. If that happened, the word trouble would be the least of what could describe their situation. "Whyyyyyyy! Why do they fail! Why do they all fail to be reborn as they should! I will have all of them return to my side as immortals just the same as I have. I have the power to do it now! They will all return to me!"

Rage. That was the only emotion that Walker and the others felt when they heard those words. It wasn't their rage though. It was how the immortal king felt as he failed again and again. Creating more skeleton revenants out of what could only be wisps of what might have once been members of the immortal chasing race.

Chapter 2183 Endless Obsession

Walker could see a large pendant that the immortal king wore around the dark cloak. It glowed with an odd light which was more mysterious than what Walker had seen the immortal king wearing before. But he could vaguely sense spatial mana. Meaning that it might be something left behind from when the immortal chasing race still existed. Judging from the way that the immortal king was shouting and slamming his fists on the ground, it was clear that he was not making a success even though he had made it to the death elemental plane. He clearly had some minor control over death mana, but the more he tried to force a full undead to rise, he failed. He wasn't just trying to make an undead that was a servant, but an undead that was exactly like him. Mentality and all from when the body was alive. Once the immortal king stopped, he took out what appeared to be a small item. 'Shriveled heart

Upon the death of those from the immortal chasing race, they will turn to ash and all their mana, mentality, and even what they believe to be a soul is sealed within their heart. It becomes entirely dormant so that they can potentially be brought back while their ashen body is used to create a unique form of undead called an ash spawn. Because they did not fully grasp what they were doing, the sealed mana is unstable. The only reason it remains is because of the complicated sealing runes all over it. As they never truly died, they are already technically a form of dormant undead, not that they can actually be considered living in even an undead form within the shriveled heart form. Forcing their souls to be trapped within the shriveled heart is considered a grand taboo. The only reason that has not been reminded is due to the fact that the world has been cut off from the grand existence. It will adjust over time. The shriveled hearts will degrade once exposed to flowing manas and return the flow proper. Returning a being back to life using this method is improbable due to the lack of proper body, lack of enacted mana flow, lack of intact soul without damage at all, and lack of other varying factors pertinent to existence itself.'

The all around appraisal was shocking. Walker had never imagined that the immortals chasing race would do something like this to themselves when they were about to perish. They had literally risked everything that they were for the chance that they could be reborn as proper immortals. An entire race

that was completely obsessed with becoming immortals that they were not only committing grand acts of evil, they were literally causing themselves endless suffering for too many years to count so that they had a chance. They went against existence itself and committed taboos so that they might become immortal! They broke the flow of mana so that they had that chance. The dedication was impressive, until it wasn't.

Now it was only evidence of their greater evil deeds. Showing off that they were not just a failing intelligent race but that they themselves had always had the potential for becoming monsters above all other monsters. Not just in the sense that they would be considered bestial and terrifying. No, monsters in the sense that they could not be considered as part of the world order at all!

"Those things are shriveled hearts. The immortal chasing race sealed themselves within it at the moment of their death. Those skeleton revenants are a failed attempt to bring them back to life using death mana."

"You mean that the immortal king thought that he could bring them back because death was where they were then?" Too Remy, this sounded idiotic. Why would death be the answer to death? Wouldn't life be the answer? "Don't try to understand him. He's an undead who was alone and created horrors for hundreds of years. The more you follow that way of thinking, the more that you will become like him." Su's reprimand made Remy slightly annoyed, but she accepted it since it was true. The immortal king had been warped. Twisted beyond sanity before he had become an undead. Now, he was even worse since it was freedom that he had finally gotten after too many years trapped. And of course, he was still trying to do things that were somewhat impossible. "So, with that all said and done, can we worry about these skeletons coming at us. Or revenant skeletons things?" Since Gil had been watching them come closer and closer, he was getting more and more on edge. Danger that he couldn't handle alone was not what he wanted to be dealing with right now. "There's another one now that he tried whatever it is he's doing again." That meant twenty one revenant skeletons were not moving around looking for whatever they could gather for the immortal king. Following his orders. "You should handle the revenant skeletons. I will see what I can do with the immortal king. His body is weaker than it was before. Even after touching the undead elemental plane. I might be able to get him to remove the skeletons. Maybe we can get him to let go and move on while he's here." Walker's hope was not blind. From what he saw, the immortal king was losing sanity more and more as failure in this grand goal of bringing his immortal chasing race back as the immortal race continued to be a failure. The rest of the party watched Walker put Onyx on the ground and start walking out in the open. With a single movement, Walker leaped in to the air and dashed to where the immortal king could see him. Silence hung in the air around them. Neither spoke, but their full attention was on the other. "You are persistent." The two looked at each other again. Walker could feel that the immortal king had been able to better master the elemental manas than what he had before. Clearly the natural mana he had gained from Walker when he asked for assistance had proven valuable. Not only had it allowed the immortal king to somehow make himself another body and free his mind from being trapped within the tower, but it had increased the new body's ability to use mana overall. That new body was still weaker though. It lacked the years and years

of continuous growth that the immortal king had undergone by becoming an elder lich. The bones had been perfectly acclimated for him existing as an immortal chasing race member then becoming an undead. It was his and perfectly fitted to his mind and soul. Naturally any other body would not meld as well. "You think you have enough strength to achieve your goal of defeating me here? I have gained control of death mana. Enough to slaughter that small city you created. An alliance like that would just be the next undead ruins for me to experiment in." "Do you think that we wouldn't follow you? The elemental planes have been cut off from the world for generations. Now that the wrongs are put right, you are the last wrong that could cause a war between the world and the elemental planes. There are rules here and you have already broken many." "If you can surrender yourself and undo those revenant skeletons, I may be able to guide you to a proper end. Better than being imprisoned for your crimes." "You think I would die!" The angry roar came with the might of various manas surging around the immortal king. His unstable emotions paired with the clearly unstable mana showed off just how dangerous he still was. Even though the immortal king had changed his form to another skeletal body, he had not diminished in ability. He still had knowledge that allowed him to use magic beyond what many would and could use in a shorter life. Especially skills that boosted the physical aspects of his body. "You would want me to roll over and die leaving everything empty!? You would let me die and lose every single thing I have worked for!? Would you just let it all go if you were the last of your kind?" The mana surged even more causing the death elemental plane to stir. Walker could see the manas moving and altering the plane. The stillness was becoming active. However, there was nothing about that. The death elemental plane might flow naturally with every other mana. But it showed a stillness that came with death. A peace of sorts. Now that was being disturbed. He had no idea what after effects this might have on balance. He couldn't afford to speak any longer.

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Chapter 2184 Instinctual Magic

This battle was not one of physical might. While Walker knew that he could charge at the immortal king and deal massive damage to him using physical strength and the eternal orb, he was completely unable to move. The mana around was forcing him to focus on just stopping it from running amok. The immortal king had shown his hand. Had shown how he had emotions that were not just cold and hateful things. He was actually sounding like a normal person. One that had been scared and broken by the things that they had lived through. If Walker was not knowledgeable about the evils that the immortal king had committed, then he might feel bad. His heroic side might even wish to help him. Luckily, Walker knew it all.

He had found history to learn about the races in the years of war and ancient monsters. He had heard the stories and seen the ruins of what the immortal chasing race had done. Beyond that, he had seen the undead that the immortal king experimented on. So many people had been his victims. Whether it was from the years of guarding his own prison or the recent deaths he had caused while trying to find

more information about how to raise those that were long dead to become proper immortals. Every single action came with a price that the immortal king exacted on others. Now was the time to put that to the end. Leaving the immortal king be was just going to lead to a worse future. One that might be a war. One that might be a slaughter of other races. Or even worse, what could happen in the immortal king raised another immortal properly? Would they act the same? Or would they have consciousness that saw the evil and resisted it? None of that was what Walker wanted to figure out though. He knew that he had to grab on to the mana here and alter it. Stop it from being thrown out of control by the immortal king. The elemental planes were delicately balanced since they were constantly changing and growing. When one of them was negatively influenced, the others felt the waves. The boundaries between them might shift. Those living within them might be harmed. Battle should be born because those planes might be smashed too closely. Might overlap and cause new manas to form which were too dangerous to be near. As the immortal king drew on fire mana, Walker began to draw on water. The clash caused steam and a collision of manas which pushed both backwards. As Walker adjusted himself again, he sensed earth mana surge around him before hundreds of earth javelins flew through the air. They had been shot forward using wind mana that the immortal king controlled. But the wind was not only controlled by the immortal king. Walker was able to grasp it and alter the course, sending several earth javelins back at the immortal king. They gathered dark mana on them as well. Making it clear that the mana was sent toward the immortal king to degrade his bones and weaken him. Hence why he used light mana to create a shield in front of him. The immortal king had long surpassed the natural weakness that an undead had for purifying light mana. He had made sure that when he changed bodies that he would be free of resistances. Every rune carved in to bone, every material used to meld with the bones, and every single magical spell he used strengthened them. He had even used natural mana to forcefully unite the body together so that he would be able to tear his soul from the tower he was sealed in and meld it along with this new body. The bones were denser for a reason. They had to resist greater elemental manas and surpass what an undead would be weak to. Hence Walker's surprise when the immortal king used a light spell to boost his magical might. A buff like that was not supposed to work for an undead, yet here he was, watching it happen. Walker could only use his will to drag more mana toward him and keep it from spreading out in a wave around the area. He could sense the unease though. The death elemental plane was meant to be peaceful. Like an image that showed true calm, now it was forced in to turmoil causing various shifts in the gray mana and the scene of a calm field with mountains in the distance to change. Walker used the natural mana he could meld together to create a buff for himself. He was able to call on denser manas all at once by doing so. It would cost more of his own mana, but he could substitute that with the mana around him. He was deeply connected to mana now compared to who he had been before. "You can not bring back the dead from the death elemental mana. Nor can you bring them back from this plane. It is against the natural flow of all things. If you attempt this any longer you will bring worse fates upon yourself and the remnants of your people." Walker was not playing around. The mana being controlled by him had gathered and begun to take shape instinctively. "You are just a pathetic human! Your species ran and hid as they developed through the years. They were just experimental test subjects for us to use skills on. Barely worth the effort we spent on them! Take your sentiments and keep them to yourself. You would make a better undead mage than a hero.

Hearing that the immortal king would want to turn him in to an undead as well hit a sour note in Walker's heart. He would not fall and become a tool. He did not want all that he had accomplished to equal just another undead in an army of evil. He would never allow his heroic efforts, and those of all within Genesis to be undone. As his mana solidified, Walker began to realize he was using magic he had never used before. Earth and fire fused in to javelins of magma which were boosted by light mana to pierce through the air faster. He was controlling the wind and darkness to make vicious waves of decaying mist when water mana was mixed. But more so, the eternal codex had taken the form of a heart. The eternal codex was floating right in front of Walker as if it was an outer heart. It shifted through manas drawing them in and returning them to Walker. Perfectly calming down chaotic manas that would get out of his control. "Petty tricks will not work on this body. I am the peak of what any indeed can ever be. I made these bones from an ancient dragon's body. I made these runes from the blood of ancient monsters. I created these spirit veins from the ended life of a nature spirit just being born. You have no way to counter what I am capable of."

As proof of what the immortal king said, mana surged like waves around him. Fusing together in to natural mana, but then taking on a gray exterior as he forcefully added death mana. The result was a shifting mass of mana that mimicked the look of a skeletal king. Standing over Walker as if looking at an ant. "Do not look down on me!" Walker's anger seeped out. He felt every hateful feeling of those the immortal king killed. He felt every bit of fear that those experimented on felt. His heart ached with the knowledge that so many had suffered and watched those they loved suffer. The mana formed around him and rose to counter him. But when anyone would look at the skeletal king made of mana, they would still be unimpressed compared to the draconic, angelic, and mysterious form that Walker's mana took on.

Large wings reminiscent of an angels' had taken form using wind mana. Scales made of multiple manas, mostly balanced natural mana formed like a define. The body mimicked that of a human without features. However, the bright sparks and dark shifting grays proved that more was hidden within. Both life and death mana countering one another. What would have struck Walker as wonderous would be the spatial mana and the time mana also reacting to him. Manas were brought to him in a balanced form from various nearby areas because of space mana. Time mana surged to counter the sudden growth in space mana. Something that Walker had barely managed to even confirm he could sense had appeared due to his instincts. If even just to naturally balance the space mana. Being a member fo the origin race was on display right now. Clear as anything else. The strength it came with too, was being shown to the immortal king who felt proper fear for the first time in hundreds of years.

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"How dare you try to force the mana away from my control. I am a king. I am immortal!" The roar of rage that came from the immortal king came with a greater deal of mana. It violently pushed against Walker's condensed mana form. So much so that some small pieces of mana were torn away. However, that was only temporary. Walker's will was unwavering. He was angry, yes, but he was not a fool. He had learned to control himself. With a little more will, Walker began to pull mana away from the dense manas that the immortal king controlled. His influence over them was naturally greater because of his race. The immortal king could only begin to attempt to draw more manas towards him. But it wasn't listening to him. There was a sense of weakness that was spreading through the area when it came to the immortal king's senses. He had begun to feel it the moment that Walker began exerting his full strength. It wasn't that Walker was debuffing him or directly casting some magic on him. Instead, it was the fact that the immortal king had been cut off from drawing more manas towards him. And with the fact that the immortal king had just shown Walker how to shear off pieces of mana from their condensed mana bodies, he was the one being weakened significantly. All that mana and all that strength was being taken away. Years and years of making efforts to get where he ended, and he was going to be pushed down by some hero of the world? Now! This wasn't how it ended. "If you chose to research life mana you might have stood a chance. But you thought that going after death would be the best way? You broke the flow of the world. You should have seen your evil ways and tried to build a better legacy than experimentation and cruelty for your people once they were gone."

These words were filled with vicious weight. Walker was not holding back. Every word mixed manas together creating a new form of mana. Gravity mana crushed down on the immortal king before a mix of light mana and wind mana made radiant wind which cut down on the skeletal mana form. The gold flecked crown of undead mana began to crack. A clear strength being shown to everyone nearby. Meanwhile, the skeleton revenants were being battled by the others. Their bodies were tougher than what they had expected. Gil's arrows bounced off them as if they were made of unbreakable shields. Only the arrows with the highest purity in mana and his complete focus could penetrate their bones to break them. Su found that their hits couldn't be blocked with her body weight alone. She had to deflect them. Had to use her shield slam skill then switch to her aggressive shield wielding combat. That was how she created openings for Midnight to bite through their bones. For her to slash through their shadow figures with mana cloaked claws. Remy found herself punching through the revenant skeletons over and over. She and Onyx had managed to put each other in perfect positions. Where Remy punched, onyx directed a skeleton. The revenant skeletons had no chance to avoid whether since Onyx had a much larger size to push them around with tail slams and Remy had the force with flames in hand to burn them beyond their resistances to manas. Things only grew more intense as they saw that some of the skeletons were able to wield weapons made of different manas. It appeared that whatever connection they had to what they had once been in life was enough to allow them more abilities. But it was still nothing, they were heroes that could break through whatever evil they faced. How could they stop here? "Rise my strength. Rise my mana. Show all the true force of the immortals. Show the power we hold over death. Show them a world of suffering. Show them a world of true elegance. Show them the city of immortals willing to go to any length. Show them the domain known as eon!"

The words resonated as more mana pulled around the immortal king. Vast changes formed causing the death elemental plane to become altered. It made Walker's senses scream out in warning. The elemental planes should not be forcefully changed like this. Even with a mastery skill. He used the all around appraisal skill looking at the changes, since they were so defined by mana, he had the instinct to check it. Normally, skills couldn't be checked with all around appraisal. They were skills, not physical things. But this one, had been made physical since so much mana came. Since it was a skill that did so. The form of buildings with a massive tower in the center came to his view. Streets with ghostly trees and swaying bushes on the sides. Plenty of shops showcasing experimental new magics and other aspects of a thriving research city. 'Immortal paradise, Eon

This is a skill that exceeds what is known for a mastery skill. Because the wielder refined this unique skill for multiple eons with the same vision in mind, it developed well beyond a master skill. It can be known as an origin skill. One made, created, and refined to a level beyond what any other of its kind can do. No other can replicate it. Using immense amounts of mana, the vision of a real city is created as a battleground which highly strengthens the wielder. It is mimicked after the home city of the immortal chasing race and the ideal from it would take for all that lived within it and would ever live within it. Because it pulls on every single mana, heavily focusing on death mana and undead mana, it massively boosts the wielder's ability to use those manas. Resistances to all manas is greatly increased as well. The city can be used further as a method to attack from range as long as the target is within the skill's boundaries. The wielder can also use any of the created buildings, magics, and other aspects within the city that they formed to such extremely high detail. Since this is the core of the immortal king, his soul itself has to be used to create the skill properly. Due to this, if the skill is broken, there is a high chance of mortality. However, as long as the skill is successful, a greater growth rate will befall the immortal king due to the manas being acclimated to his soul...'

There was too much that Walker found within this massive skill. He couldn't see the rest of the party. He couldn't see anything but a perfectly empty silent coyote. One that felt like it was waiting for someone to come and enjoy it. That was until he felt the mana change. A massive spike of earth erupted from a building. It burst with death mana making Walker realize he couldn't perfectly counter it without a larger amount of life mana to defend it. This made him dodge. He felt like he was being oppressed now. Even his condensed mana form was small compared to the grandness of Eon City created as the territory of the immortal king. "Feel the true might of my people. Do not mock our ambitions. This is what we created. This is where we built it all!"

Walker could see the resemblance. The coyote mimicked those of the undead ruins. However, this had the plants and trees that the immortal king had spoken of as extinct. It had developed buildings that showed off many more methods of building that many could not currently create. The immortal chasing race had researched an immense selection of world aspects. Architectural, alchemy, skills, races, everything it possibly could research, the immortal race researched. They wanted to find immortality. The immortal king embodied that desire for research and knowledge. Embodied their search for immortality through any means possible. Hence why his vision and focus on such a skill was so clear. He

hadn't developed this skill just because he was in the elemental planes or because he wanted to. He had done so because this was the image that was within his mind and his very soul for years piled on top of years. His obsession began and ended with this very city. With this very image. The place that he and the immortal chasing race would live eternally as immortals once they succeeded. It brought Walker sadness. A tear that built up when he realized that if the immortal king had not been someone obsessed with immortality. That of the immortal chasing race had more compassion. That if they had not fallen so far, they might just have been one of the defining races within the world. Even a light of hope for others to push through the ancient chaos and grow in to real peace. That was all what ifs though. Right now, Walker was dealing with what was.

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Chapter 2186: Greater Pressure

Javelins of flame rained down from the sky trying to arm walkers. But every single one was met by Walker's superior ability to wield elemental manas naturally. He had studied them and had many enlightenment events. Now, he could even take control of another's magic. It was an astounding sight to see if anyone could witness it.

Within this City of Eon, Walker and the immortal king battled. The vague feeling of mana shifting were clearer than day as another spear of ice sprouted from a nearby shop. Every single piece of this city was the immortal king's skill. It was a part of him.

This made it clear that Walker was somewhat trapped within the immortal king's soul. He had used his own core as the very catalyst to use this skill which surpassed that of a mastery skill. Astounding to say the least. Risky to say plainly.

Because if this skill had failed, the immortal king's soul would have collapsed. He would have failed to even think one last thought before the body he resided in collapsed. The next attack was a combination of fire, wind, and water manas. It formed a vicious arc of lightning that struck out at Walker. He felt the sizzling of different anas clashing, the mana from that he had conjured became damaged for the first time.

While Walker did not feel pain, he was assaulted by a feeling of severe weakness., he had felt the attack and realized that the arc of lightning had been enough to cut in to his control. Enough that the immortal king was able to create three more arcs of lightning right away.

That was until Walker steeled himself even more to force control over the three arcs of lightning.

The sudden change in mana caused a few of the buildings within the skill Eon to crumble. A result of the immortal king losing control of his own mana and being damaged as Walker forced the lightning arcs back from where they came.

"I will bring death to you! Then I will sue your body to bring everything back! The immortal race will rise!"

A potent feeling of danger fell over the entire area. Walker saw several buildings begin to shift as dark black spears took form. They were made of dark mana but that had only been used to carry the death mana which the immortal king controlled.

Since Walker had the chance, he used the natural mana to connect to even more light mana. He wanted to oppose the dark mana of the spears at the core before he added life mana from his own body.

Gathering the light spears using natural mana was faster. It caused light mana to surge around him at an increased rate which was extremely efficient for the density of Walker's skills. He didn't even need to think hard to imagine their shape.

The time he spent within the forge with the wandering blacksmith hand forged his very own understanding of every weapon. Every blueprint the wandering blacksmith made and showed him was perfectly memorized. Just a blink and the image was there to look at again.

The mental archive skill had a spectacular usage for every day life when it came to Walker's actions. This just proved it beyond a doubt. One of the most valuable skills he had ever learned.

The detailed light spear soon burst with light runes due to how dense the light mana was. The density of magic was always the better focus for a mage. Many would look at Walker's current ability with awestruck amazement. They knew well that when runes formed on a magic spell that it was a show of how powerful that mage was.

The natural mana allowed for natural light runes to form all over the light spear. It was also why Walker was able to push some of his life mana in to them. Causing vibrant light and slightly greenish runes to overlap one another all over it.

He had focused entirely on making sure that he countered everything about the dark death spears that the immortal king had made. He had sensed the depths of mana sussed and could sense that the immortal king was trying to kill him in this attack without quarter.

It wasn't enough though. The dark death spears and the light life spears collided perfectly. The brutal force that erupted out, broke more of the city of eon skill down. Walker also noticed that a lot of his mana was lost and forcefully dissipated. The immortal king had to be the same since there was no immediate attack back.

Instead, Walker realized that he could now sense the manas moving through the immortal king's skill much more clearly. So much so that when he reached out, he directly broke down the majority of small buildings. It was a complete attack on the skill itself since Walker knew that it would damage the immortal king for forcefully ending the skill attached to his soul. "You dare!"

"I do dare! I will end this here and now! I am tired of your evil! You were meant to rest with your people. Not cause worse and worse evils for everyone and everything!"

"You don't even comprehend the levels of which I strive. You are too smal-"

The broken words of the immortal king only came as he noticed his skill breaking down. He felt the loss of control and had to silence his rage. His angry words were just destabilizing his skill more since every word bled out mana in this form.

The tower which shined in the middle of eon, was the very same tower that had been built by the immortal king. However, this was his perfect vision given form in mana through his skill. A way for him to show off what it was truly supposed to be. A way to show off what it would become if he was successful in changing the current state of his entire race.

When it glowed with mana, death mana specifically gathered around it, turning it an odd gray and black color. Slight flecks of gold burst out showing that the immortal king was directly using this aspect of the Eon skill to ensure that more force was behind this one attack.

He is losing control over his mana and this form. He was taking damage at the deepest level of what he was. Now was not the time to be waiting to see if he could wear Walker down. Now was the time to give it everything he had.

At least that was the plan.

Walker also sensed all of this. He was about to begin channeling manas to oppose this. But one thing was clear, Walker was not yet at a level where he could surpass a mastery skill. He was still learning more and more about the manas that came together to make all things. He might have taken on the origin race as his own, but he was still extremely young in comparison to what they really were. However, he still manipulated mana. Still affected the elemental plans as one would. Had still been seen by multiple races through the elemental planes. Met a sage and an elemental king. Even some of the unique forms of dragons that lived within the elemental planes.

While not the point of it all, he was making waves that he did not realize traveled further than just where he had moved through. The immortal king had done the very same. Both of them had made their presence known to more than just those they came in to contact with.

When Walker began to condense even more mana, he found himself chained. His entire mana form was covered from head to toe in chains of different manas. Fused together completely stopping any form of movement or mana manipulation.

Matching this, the immortal king also found himself in the exact situation. Every single tiny bit of mana was lost to his control. Instead, he could only watch as the City of Eon skill began to fade and mana rushed back to where it should be.

An immense pressure enforced itself down causing both Walker and the immortal king to the ground. A ground where the death elemental mana was showing clear signs of being repaired. Returning to the form it had been frozen in as the death elemental plane should be.

However, when the pair tried to attempt to sense or look at anything, they found nothing but more pressure invading their senses.

Neither could speak, regardless of the immortal king's rage, he felt that he had finally found a being that could do what he wished. In that instance, he forced himself to look up. The cracking skeleton showing signs of ancient battle scars. Of an ancient experiment that had made it better. But also, of the swirling mass in the center of his chest which was the core where his soul resided.

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Chapter 2187: Origin Race

"You are the ruler of this plane. You must be. I came to recover my race. You have that power. Return them using their remnants. They took these forms to be reborn as proper immortals. You have that power!"

The immortal king had clearly misconstrued something here. While he sensed the death mana surging around and being put back in place, he had seen that as the power over death. Not that the being which had managed to appear here was here to stop him and Walker from causing even more damage to the elemental planes.

"Foolish child. You have gone against many laws. Cracks formed within your very own existence as you did so. Truly a crime that can not be equaled within the planes of today." The voice caused the mana to shiver. Not in chaos, but in authority.

The being that Walker was looking at was humanoid, or maybe that was just how Walker could perceive it. The completely white form had a dense death mana around it causing the smooth humanoid shape not to have any features as a human, merfolk, or any other race would have. To be more specific, it was like looking at an unfinished mannequin.

"What!?" The immortal king felt everything crumbling around him as the pressure grew and focused on the core within his chest.

"I am bringing back my race. We will be reborn as proper immortals. We will-"

"Silence now child. I will be the one to decide your fate. Those who have sealed their souls have also broken the laws. Cracked their very existence. They may be unable to return to the flow built by existence itself. They may be forced in to chaos. Losing all form. Losing all that they could ever be and ever was."

Terror.

That was all that the immortal king felt. He could sense that every single word held a greater deal of truth than anything he had ever heard. No matter what he had learned through experiments, he had never felt so sure of what he had learned just this moment.

'Adult #S%DHds-'

'Appraisal is currently failing. All skills are being sealed temporarily.'

"Little one. Wait while I handle this foolish child. I will lecture you in a moment."

Walker wasn't sure what happened. The system itself had responded that he had been blocked from using the all around appraisal skill. Something that had never happened since he gained the skill. But, if this was what he thought it was, then it was possible.

He had first thought that this might be the king of death, just like the other elemental planes had their kings. The beings that ruled over and were able to embody what each mana that were made of and ruled was. Everything they did stood for what their mana was. That was why they were what they were.

Now. Walker believed this was something else. "You're an adult member of the origin race."

"Oh, you understand now. Good, that is why I felt you. Using foolish methods to battle this equally foolish child. Both of you are too young. I understand that. Now hush." Walker felt he couldn't speak even if he wanted to. He was being treated like a baby.

Maybe he was.

Compared to this origin race adult, he could be the youngest being it had seen in generations. Or he could just be that small by comparison. Age was something that Walker was unsure of in the grand scheme of things for when he considered races and the races within the elemental planes itself.

"You have broken the law of death. While becoming an undead, you broke the flow by trapping your own soul. As the world system returned to existence, it learned all that you and others have done. Records of that are within the very mana you touched upon."

Reading history itself from mana. This was definitely related to time mana. Walker felt awestruck listening to this.

"As you struggled to discover your failures, you caused a turn of events which sealed the world and broke the bridges to the elemental planes. The being that caused it has already returned to the flow as they should have. Their soul was collected by the law of death. It has moved on as it should within the flow."

"You did not continue your research simply because you wished to return your race. That was possible in many forms. However, your species continued to break the flow even before the breaking of the bridges. Each one that trapped their own soul for the fools' belief in immortality is at fault."

The pressure grew as Walker felt as if he could be torn apart by his own mana at any second. "Now free, you roam the planes searching for more power. Causing the law of death to stir in anger as you awaken its peaceful stillness. Causing blossoming life to become frail and slow."

"As such, you will spend ten thousand years repairing the damaged souls. Repairing the flow you have broken. You will be cut from any tie to the world and the panes after such. Then you will return to the flow to be reborn fresh. That is how your race will return. After ten thousand years. Not as immortals, as something new. Something precious and innocent."

Mana surged and the immortal king was gone. Only small wisps of mana proved that he had ever been there. "Now you little one. Were not born of any that I know. Children are only born every few thousand years. No, you are miraculous. The world was your parent. An isolated place that became the perfect nesting ground to give a new origin to our race. Astonishing." Now Walker felt that he was being observed behind a glass wall. Or maybe he was just a small ant by comparison. Being looked at from what could only be mountains above him. "No need to worry, I am speaking to the others that ventured here with you. They have done minimal damages. Nothing worth anything more than a talking to."

For a split second, Walker almost felt a little relieved.

"You have not."

"You allowed emotions to taint your control of your own form. Brought mana to match the foolish actions of the one you chased. You are too young to realize your existence is part of all that is all around you. You were too naive to understand your ability to forgo the system and stop that child from using mana entirely. From even speaking if you so wished it. You could have even sent that child in to the chaos without a second thought."

"You are not yet ready to come this deep. To the edge of what is and what one day may be."

"The mana speaks of your actions. Saving others. The world sang praises of one who began with a simple feeling of hopelessness only to rise up and become a role model while inspiring others to become the very same."

"Given new paths to those that had never believed that they may see them. Existence itself is even impressed. You have felt its call."

"Still, you damaged the planes and did not grasp your true abilities. As such, you will be disallowed from any of the planes outside the elemental planes, the life plane, and the death plane. The space plane and time planes will not allow you near them unless you comprehend

them properly."

"You may find that cruel, however, we are a race that upholds the flow of existence itself. Our work ripples through all that is. You will come to understand everything in time. Once you are no longer within that form and rise above. That is also not what you are prepared for." Since Walker felt he was looking at something unfathomable, he began to feel dizzy. "You can sense it. The differences between what you are and I am. You are not ready. As such, this is my only gift to you little one."

A flurry of mana made Walker feel that he was completely out of control of any situation. But he also felt that he was able to glean something from this. He was able to feel the differences between his control over mana and this older origin being's mana control.

Being banned for certain elemental planes until he had the right knowledge did not feel

unfair. This was someone that could literally read through mana and see what had occurred. Not just the mana here, but all mana. This being had seen how Walker had acted in every situation. Had seen how his party acted. Knew them as if watching a play.

"I see you still desire questions. Come looking then. In a few thousand years once you have

grown enough to learn something. For now, learn what you can. Grow as you should. Remain a human to your world. You are not immortal, neither are others of our kind. We just live much longer than others."

The being stepped away and in that step, Walker could tell that all things had shifted. They were not longer within the death elemental plane. No traces of the immortal king were there. In fact, the party was all standing next to one another right before the bridge of the world. Their shock was the only thing remaining at the moment.

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Chapter 2188: Time To Think

"Did that really just happen?" there was bewilderment in su's voice. Clearly she was unsure what had just happened. She barely could register the fact that the party had appeared before the bridge to the world again.

"Some weird elf that looked like they weren't really an elf spoke to all of you too?"

"Elf? No, it was a dragon soul with a huge amount of fire mana that they could use like nothing."

"I spoke with a true half dragon with a bloodline linked to the true dragon ancestor. It was astonishing."

"I recall speaking with the originator of the equilibrium serpents. Apparently there used to be a serpent that originated every single elemental serpent within the world. Not the others are very rare. only

heavenly and abyssal serpents are left. I learned a lot." Since Onyx saw that the others had spoken to different beings, he did not hide what he had learned from the one that pulled him aside.

"True dragon son. Very powerful." Midnight nearly mumbled this. She was still trying to understand the history that she had been told. The history of dragons since they were within the world and how they used to grow so that they could travel in to the elemental planes. Ancient dragons that would just start their journeys when they became a few hundred years old.

"We all spoke to the same being. They were an origin race being that had much more control over everything. I was banned for using the mana improperly and helping the immortal king cause damage to the death elemental plane. I can not go to the life or death elemental planes until I am able to learn more about them properly. The same with time and space elemental planes."

"That's just how powerful they are. Being s that i am one of but I am too young. It told me over and over that I am too young and need to learn things properly. But I got a hint."

Walker could still recall the differences within he manas that he had sensed front he origin race being. The massive amount of control that was more akin to excitement for the mana to act as it was asked to.

Mana was somewhat alive in a way. That was the feeling that Walker always had. However, he now believed it even more powerfully than he had before. The manas way of moving had been so fluid that the origin race being had been able to manipulate everything seamlessly. Even heal it back to the state that it should be in.

"It told me that there were many we had helped and that would have vouched for us. Not in so many words, but still. They said that it looked at the history of mana, so using time mana." Walker sighted a little. He felt that there was so much that he had underestimated in the elemental planes. So much that he lacked knowledge in.

"If I had kept myself calm, I might not have done any worse damage. But because I let my emotions take over, I drew on mana improperly and caused harm to the death elemental plane too. That origin being fixed it for me. Also imprisoned the immortal king and his immortal chasing race for ten thousand years. I only escaped because the origin race being looked at everything we had done to get there."

"Wait, we could have been trapped there for ten thousand years!?" This was exactly the fair response that Remy should have had. And to be fair, it was also the response the other had.

"I didn't even get told that we have violated some sort of rules or laws. Just learned more about how the elves started as a race. How the world was the perfect place for them to appear and grow over time. I even learned how the elves split up and why they did so I can prevent it from happening again." Gil's conversation had taught him a great deal.

"So that being was of the same race as you, but an adult. Walker, I was able to learn a lot about myself I did not know. I also learned that we can still grow. I don't think it's time for us to explore the elemental planes haphazardly." Since this was how Su felt, no one argued. They also somewhat felt the same.

"I will have to come back to establish a proper dragon soul flame core. It's the next step to become a proper benign that won't become injured or on death's door without enough fire mana for myself." Remy had clearly learned what she ended to prevent the risks she lived now. Especially when it came for others to follow her path in the future.

This wasn't because they were just there. It was because that adult origin being could see everything they did.

"I think the origin race is more mysterious than we expect. But they are definitely very kind." Onyx mirrored the impression of Su while also pushing for the fact that he would want to come back here again.

"Mysterious, super powerful, and definitely connected to existence more closely than anything else is. The benign I spoke with said he was able to speak with existence and learned through it that the world was very happy with us. That's why I didn't face a greater punishment for damaging anything. It was all fixed too. Like it was a small mess of dust on a doorstep."

Walker's clearly shocked and slower words made everyone else realize how much he was shaken by what had happened. He wasn't fearful as others might be, but instead he had his foundation shaken.

The very foundation that walker had created so that he could grow and become more powerful might be the wrong way to use it all. Every elemental mana might be different than how Walker had perceived it. Even how he came to be as an origin race being, might have been different and wrong by comparison.

"Hey, stop whatever that is. You are still who you are and who cares how long it takes to be able to come here and do whatever you want. The elemental planes will take years to understand, period. No ifs ands or buts about that?" Gil slapped Walker on the back. He decided to shake away his own odd feelings for the fact that they had somehow managed their goal.

"You also know you have to explain about how you took that weird mana form thing too. We all thought that the elemental planes were going to swallow us up with how much mana

rushed to you."

Seeing that Gil was pushing himself a little to snap him out of his chaotic thoughts, Walker realized that there was a lot of silver lining when it came to their situation. "I guess it's not that bad to be banned for a little while. We have to figure out how we are going to begin allowing others in and out of the elemental planes. Lots of stuff to work out."

This meant that they would have to be able to catalog the new races and how they might influence the world. Some of them might not be able to survive in the world at all. That might be the case for plenty of the elemental spirits we relied on more potent manas.

There were also those like the devouring dragons who could pull insane amounts of manas towards them, but required mana to be able to move around. That aside, there were then angelic sind spirits. Other races like them still relied on the potent manas within their elemental planes for pure survival. They might not even be able to set foot in to the world at

all.

If that was the case, they would need some special items or something to store the manas they needed to venture in to the world if they desired. But that would bring risks to the other elemental planes since they might see such items as ways to be invaded. The balance to the elemental planes was first and foremost in the risks that had to be considered.

The world had been cut off for so long, it was even surrounded by some chaotic manas which protected them. Hence why the bridges were needed to travel. However, that bridge was not singular. It was

bridges. Just multiple were not reformed yet. Soon, there would be many. Just as there were many elemental planes creating boundaries between them.

"So we have to go home and figure a few things out. Maybe we should just take a vacation too. Once we settle our minds we can work on a few new things."

"Remey, that's the best idea you've had in a while." Su leaned on Remey prompting a small snort. But a vacation did sound perfect. They had a lot to think about before they focused on new goals for their homes.

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Chapter 2189: Fooling Around

There was a lot of thinking that needed to be done. A vacation was great, but what did that really mean after all this.

They had just gone through things that they could not normally understand. Just the situational thinking of this doesn't matter right now, let's keep pushing, mentality was how they had managed to get through the elemental planes.

They had focused on getting the immortal king and technically, they had not even done that. They had been told the immortal king would be imprisoned for ten thousand years. But that was that. There was still no chance that they would be able to bring the immortal king to an end.

however, they had all learned a lot about the way that the world worked and what the elemental manas really did. Especially how they had mostly false impressions and understanding of manas.

Since the world was a mix of manas all coming together to create a very unique situation, there was a great difference between the manas. They worked together and often fused in to unique forms that were not even noticed because those inhabiting the world did not have the senses to find those smaller density unique manas.

In the elemental planes, those smaller density manas rarely appeared. The mana's purity and density was much greater. That allowed even those with lower senses to be able to sense the manas being created between boundaries. However, this also showed off the real aspects of each individual mana.

They had very specific characteristics that changed the way that they functioned. The differences between different forms that earth mana could take on was radically different than most. On top of that, there was a lot to do with how earth mana worked overall.

That was just part of what they had found different. Especially since there were plenty of different beings that relied on those different forms of earth mana. So the same species of monster could be completely different because they rely on earth mana that makes crystals and then compared to earth mana that comes together to make iron.

It was hard to pick up on how those manas were different. Especially for Walker who was finding that he was sensing manas in a different way as time went on. The development of his body and his senses were a lot to handle. But when it came to those manas, he was able to feel that there were small differences in the purity and density of that mana.

Everyone had experienced these things within the elemental planes. The entire party was going to be stuck on plenty of different thoughts about how and what they had used mana. What manas that they had used so that they could better understand how to use their own skills.

Their reliance on the system itself was much lower than it had been when the world was isolated. Most of the time, Walker found himself not even looking at the system of existence at all. Mostly because it had become something more instinctual. Part of who he was and who everyone was. Less of a separate entity that assisted them in learning and moving forward through their growth.

That alone was a major effect of existence over the isolated world. Just with that, the world was growing much faster. Now that the elemental planes were connected better, therefore making the purity of manas grow. That meant that the world would change a lot over the next few years.

While the party did not believe this would make the world more like the elemental planes in other than mana density, they knew that it would make it easier to travel between the elemental planes and the world. As that happened, there would be a potential for more battles between the monsters and races within.

That meant that the party would eventually become the peacekeepers for those races reaching out to the world and vice versa. If they were to do so, they could be pulled too far off elemental planes along with needed to maintain some positions nearby the bridges between the world and the elemental planes.

And bridges was the proper term. Not just bridge singular.

It was certainly going to be harder. The bridges used to be the connection to the world. But they were developing. They were not something simple and they were not something completely established. Hence how the vampire race had spent a great deal of time researching the pure elemental shards.

That also meant there might be more of those that the party could find to repair other bridges.

Just making it a goal to better rebuild the bridges would be major. It would decide on how the world were to advance along with the elemental planes. Not that some of the bridges would be repaired naturally as that was just the flow of the world and all of existence. The bridges were part of how everything worked together.

While it was always a philosophical question of why the world was what the world was, why the elemental planes rotated around it. Why there was chaotic manas around everything? All of that and more was out there to question. If they spent all their time thinking about those kinds of whys, they would never make more progress.

"Walker, stop sitting there like that. You are always thinking and I know it was a lot. But live in the now for a second please." Su's was polite but Walker still felt like he was being reprimanded. To be fair, he did space out like that a lot.

"We managed to live. The immortal king is paying for his crimes. And we know that there is plenty to learn about races. The elemental planes are too large to even explore. They are growing too. So, let's see how things go."

With Su's approach, they would have a better mind set when it came to the changing world. She also knew that Walker was stuck thinking about what might happen and what else might be. Especially since they would be taking such a large role in all of it.

"Sorry, I keep thinking about how manas are different than what we knew and how we are going to watch so many people change as they discover new aspects of mana and everything else about it. We even have to bring races that diverged from each other over time together

again."

"The dragons will be fine." Midnight didn't hesitate to state that she believed the dragon race would be fine. To be fair, the dragons of the elemental planes and the world would have to take their own risks to venture close to one another. But the dragons of the world were not forced to follow the flow of the elemental planes.

That alone gave them more ability to move freely. Especially since all the dominator dragons were stuck where they were in the elemental planes. As the devouring dragon had said, the dominator dragons acted as anchors for certain elemental planes. A Part of the reason they stayed in a balance. Therefore, the devouring dragons would be the direct interaction with the royal dragons.

"I think it's weird that we didn't really see any elves. I thought they would be in the elemental planes."

"Gil, they have to be since they are a largely known race. I wouldn't doubt that there are elves just hidden in the elemental planes. You said you learned why the elves split up in the long run. So, why wouldn't they be around? They definitely were closer to mana in the past so they definitely moved in to the elemental planes." Remy spoken to Gil like he was just benign

dumb.

But that was just what it was. They were all in their own heads. So why wouldn't they be pushing one another to get out of their own heads. It was what they did. And Remy messing with Gil was just part of her job.

"Says the girl who is sitting here wondering about what herbs from the elemental planes that we didn't get to bring back." Gil immediately earned himself a punch to the shoulder. But he

also jumped to try and get Remy back.

Plenty of odd reasons to argue and mess around, but it was mostly because they had lost the pressure on their shoulders from chasing the immortal king. They could finally relax while they rested. They didn't have the energy to move back through the bridge yet. Not that they couldn't take a leisurely walk through.

"Brother, I am excited to show the others what i learned. We have a lot to show to them."

"We do have, plenty more than what we knew before." Walker found that Onyx couldn't think

of anything else. He was completely focused what he would teach the young serpents.

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Chapter 2190: Waiting For Them

The decision to stop resting and move through the elemental bridge was enough to shake all of them out of their heads. This time, the party was able to observe the chaotic manas outside of the elemental bridge much better without worries that they had to fight a skeleton.

Surprisingly, they found that a few elemental spirits were also traveling on the bridge. They had found the mana that was moving between the elemental planes and the word through the bridge interesting. To be fair, this was just part of the flow now, and they would be doing this naturally.

This showed how some of the monsters might make their way in to the elemental bridge which could be troublesome. Regardless, the elemental spirits noticed Walker's party and moved around them. They followed them like unspoken guides to the world since that just made sense in their minds. They had sensed the manas within the party.

Not to mention sensed the spirit race binds the party had.

While it was still up for debate, it wasn't sure whether the elemental spirits leaving the elemental planes would become spirit race beings or if they would stay as the elemental spirits they were now. They would change and become intelligent or they would remain as deeply connected nature flowing spirits.

Not that either were the better choice, both had their place within and without the world. It was just an interesting concept to consider. Especially since there would be the monster races that began to appear which might exist in the world but not the elemental planes. Or reversed.

Walker used a little space mana since he could still sense it around them more strongly. He wasn't allowed to go in to the space elemental plane, but he still had gained knowledge about the relationship of the other elemental manas and space mana as a whole. Therefore, he was able to move the entire party faster ahead. Further ahead.

Cutting their walk down the bridge in to a quarter of what it was when they entered the elemental planes. Definitely a perk of learning about the manas directly from the dense space elemental plane which terrifying monsters trapping undead. A good reason not to go there again until he mastered the space mana better too.

"It's weird that we were moving through literal mana and now we are just stepping back in to the world." Remey's comment was what they were all thinking. The way the manas felt different already were enough to make it an unreal experience overall.

To be fair, as they stepped off the bridge and took in the sight of the sunny day, there were a lot of differences.

Just the feeling of lesser mana within the air made the entire party feel like they had been disconnected from the manas that they had grown accustomed to since they entered the elemental planes. Simply the rate of mana that they were able to absorb or call on had decreased much more than what everyone expected. Remey specifically found herself stopped to adjust herself so that she would not waste pure fire mana.

She needed it to survive now. But she wouldn't have to worry about that once she used the method that the adult origin being told her about. She would have a defined ability to store more dense and pure fire mana within her body.

Walker felt that he could still bring elemental manas toward them easily if needed. He did realize that they wouldn't work the same as within the elemental planes. He would need to condense more mana here than there to use whatever magic skills he was focusing on.

Although, from what he recalled, the mana around was still denser. Proving that the world was still balancing with the elemental planes. A good thing for all that lived in the world since they would continue awakening new perceptions of mana as a whole.

"I think we should focus on the ships over there. I would say they came for us." Since Su had been the first to snap herself from adjusting her feelings of her surroundings, she spotted the ships before the others.

Large metal ships had been set to float on the distant waters outside the island. A great deal of time had come to travel there. Meaning that the party had both been in the elemental plane slinger than they expected. Also that the Genesis forces managed to travel here from the Sigil continent already.

A new water map must have been made to get there. New routes through the expanded oceans that were certainly risky to travel in the first place.

"Well, we didn't think it would take just be a few days." Gil pointed out that a few of the nearby well known wildflowers were in bloom. He knew from living on a farm that they took about a month to bloom. So, they had been within the elemental planes for a month or more. Still a larger chunk of time but they could have spent more. All of them would have been fine to walk back in to them. Explore and observe even more. Reach higher understandings of who they were. Of what they were.

"They have a camp set up too. Let's surprise them." Midnight immediately liked Gil's idea without a single breath of pause.

The two of them began to race one another to the tents set up. The others watched before dashing off themselves. They all wanted to get home. They all wanted to see Genesis again to tell them stories about the elemental planes.

The sudden appearance of some of the most well known figures within Genesis shocked the soldiers in the camp. From what they knew, the party could be on their quest for longer than a few weeks or months. It was why they had been sent here to establish a camp from the Sigil continent once the teleportation formation was not working.

After getting there, they understood the lack of a mana crystals to make it function. That was why they rushed the ships being made in Sigil to be used to venture through the oceans to the island.

While it took them a few weeks, the stance from all races was exactly what sped the process up. Building a ship had taken weeks before. Not that it took close to a full week with everyone working together.

Following plans to ensure they were to the same specifications. Even some improvements were added by the young and upcoming blacksmiths who were learning from the older master blacksmiths.

The party was surprised to see that the forces here were full of rune carvers, magic researchers, and others of similar classes. They both researched the ruins but were also the perfect people to improve the elemental rune teleportation formation.

With their work, the party knew that they would easily reach home. But most of all, they were surprised to find that a few people had come here to make the island their home!

This wasn't unexpected, but to Walker, it was earlier than he had expected. Genesis was pushing forward making this a small livable village even after it had been attacked by the immortal king and various undead left behind.

The undead had even been cleaned up by these people that came in ships sooner than later. An impressive feat.

"Reporting to the founders of Genesis and the heroes. We are the village construction force sent to establish a proper dock for the ships and welcome you back when your quest is

complete."

The soldier reporting looked vaguely like one of the dwarven kings. The king of the deep. To be fair though, it would make a lot of sense if one of their children or family members was their direct commander sent here.

"We are glad to have a warm welcome." Onyx treated them before Walker could. Mostly because he had spotted a few of the younger serpents here too. Hiding in the shadows waiting for Onyx to call them. A little shyness after not seeing him for a while.

"We are planning to head back to Genesis if the teleportation formation is working fine?" Walker didn't hold back and was clear with their goals and excitement to return home.

"It is being carved again and inlaid with mana crystals. It should be done within the day." It was good news. Improvement meant the formation would last longer. "Then we will rest up and enjoy the beach. Maybe we will help a little here and there with preparing the land." Walker considered this a chance to adjust to their newfound strengths. They had all gained strength that they needed to hold back while in the elemental planes.

The others picked up on this and nodded along. They didn't want to make any mistakes now that they had gained a lot more strength than they had before they had left.