

Master 2341

Chapter 2241: Rushing Mana

"Place that material over there, it's not that important to be in front of Walker, it just needs to be nearby." Gil's directions were in direct communication with what Walker wanted. He had explained what to do with which materials before they arrived.

The only issue was that when the people came to deliver them, they brought with them their own mana. Everyone radiated some mana, it was inevitable. Without the highest control of mana within their own body, their mana would seep out causing them to leave mana behind.

In turn, that mana would be absorbed by the partial natural rune causing damage to the process which Walker Was trying to control. If he lost focus at this point while talking to someone, then there would be issues with the partial rune most likely causing the mana it was made of to shoot out damaging the areaa massively. Hence why Gil was in charge right now.

The reason that Gil was changing the placing of items was not simple. It was about how the natural rune was formed. It needed certain manas to anchor themselves in a way that allows them to flow better. If it was not a natural mana rune farming, and one singular elemental rune forming, then it would not be as dangerous. It would also require fewer materials.

This larger number of materials made things harder since the manas within them needed to be perfectly aligned so that they would not break the goal that Walker was trying to accomplish. As such, Walker was also following the start of making the smaller mage

extension tower.

The stones holding denser earth mana that Terron were able to bring had been carved so that they could be placed in a circle. The herbs that carried higher fire mana and could grow in the stone were from a mountain area where volcanoes burst in to life. The water steel brought was able to channel water mana without channeling any earth mana, a rare material but perfect to the large nails used to hold this base together.

Furthermore, as the windswept ash was poured over everything, the wind mana that had replaced the fire mana within over years of being swept through the wind currents acted as a balancer for the other

materials. It all came down to the dark and light sands being used to fill the cracks of the stones before the fire herbs could take root.

This round of materials had become the base, that was the goal, but that meant the partial naturally forming rune would not collapse as it became connected to the materials taking shape together. There was also the fact that as Walker used those materials, he was pushing the manas together in a balance.

His mind was under heavy strain due to all this. Much higher than when he had been training to learn to make natural mana in the first place. Simply because the density of the manas he was using was growing by the moment.

The longer this took, the more that this partial rune would take in manas. As such, Walker needed to ensure that he was able to keep that from happening in a way that would cause a break down. There was a moment where he thought of retracting the light, dark, and fire manas. That way he could create a natural rune using just earth, water, and wind.

He also considered doing the same so that the rune would only be earth, water, and light. That way it might mix with the forest better. However, any attempt to do so set off instinctual alarm bells. His skin crawled just thinking that he could do those things. Whether it was an instinct as an origin being or not didn't matter. It was there and he listened to it.

This was why he was currently holding on to the manas around and stopping them entirely from flowing toward the partial rune. He knew that a rune forming naturally was rare and important. Also that it would almost always be a singular or even a dual elemental affinity rune. But this was forming whether he liked it or not. So he had to make sure the balance was perfect.

The manas being held back against the partial rune forming was tough. It pulled against Walker's control and tested him. This tug of war was not something he could keep up forever, yet, it was working.

The longer he did this, the more that he saw the mana within the partial rune calm and meld together. It was being forced to rotate and mix in a more balanced manner which would create a proper natural mana rather than the opposing chaotic form of natural mana without balance.

While his sense of time began to drift away, Walker was certain that the more he focused on this the better the results would be. He was even making the manas being gathered which he had held in place

mix too. He was making natural mana and even attracting the attention of weak elemental spirits. The spirit race had not stopped them since the elemental spirits naturally felt a need to help.

A hard cracking sound suddenly echoed through Walker's mind. He realized that he hadn't lost control of the manas around him, but that he had just stopped holding them. He hadn't consciously done it either. It was an instinct again. It felt right and he had done it before his mind could catch up and stop him.

All the gathered natural mana he had held back rushed in to the partial naturally forming

rune.

Where he expected an explosion of mana or damage, he did not find it. Instead, he felt a suction which drew even more mana toward him. It was even seemingly resonating with the rune formations all around Genesis. Mana was being directed right to the rune.

The sudden resonance with his own heartbeat made Walker focus with his mana senses at a level which he shouldn't have been capable of after holding the manas back for so long. Yet he managed.

The washing of mana through his body made Walker feel like he was taking a step forward. He could feel the ways that manas came together naturally. Not just how they melded together, but why they pushed each other away and how it gave birth to unique environments.

How the flow of life and death touched upon natural mana to cause both the growth and the breaking down of an ecosystem in cycles. How some areas surrounded by deserts could one day become vibrant green while another area begins to corrode in to a wasteland.

It was all a balance that he could sense at a much grander level than that of which he had sensed before. Everything was opening his eyes to a new nature of each elemental mana and how it worked with each other.

That was until he was snapped out of those thoughts to see a gleaming rune forming above overgrown herbs and melded together materials to make a base for the small magic tower extension. It was almost like a crystal showcasing various smaller runes which were never there long enough to grasp.

A fountain of knowledge was right there to learn from. However, Walker had a sneaking feeling that it would not just give away that knowledge. That it was sitting there in waiting for the right people and the right time to share the knowledge it had.

"That's it, isn't it. That clear crystal has a natural rune in it. And a natural mana rune to boot." The way that Gil was seeing it, this naturally formed rune was an oddly clear crystal that floated over a very strange stone base. It was surrounded by a lot of herbs that were very overgrown. It was also being focused on by various spirit race members who were exceedingly happy to see it.

"You can't see the runes forming inside it and moving around constantly?" Walker had not imagined this to be the case. But he also understood that the world was full of mystery. So was existence itself. So, why would it be easy to see these things.

"Nothing at all. I should have guessed you'd see more. I bet it's mana sense and the whole, I

can do anything, thing that you have going on." Gil looked at Walker and offered him half of a sandwich. "That took you nine days straight of not moving and controlling mana, you should

be hungry."

The moment that Walker heard this, he felt the aches in his joints and a massive amount of fatigue hit him. "I'm there with you." Gil sat down where Walker had just fallen on his own butt. He had been there making sure he watched over Walker this whole time. Now they could both rest.

Chapter 2242: A Guest

The area around the nature mana natural rune was still blocked off. However, it was in a much smaller way. This was just to ensure that there were not issues as time went on. There could always be someone that had the desire to experiment again. Let alone someone who wanted to sue the rune for their own needs.

Right this second, the best thing to do was make sure the area was safe while the arcane architect built the remainder of the tower around the odd crystal that formed when the rune fully came together.

The news of this successful formation was also restricted. Mostly to prevent the chances that someone else will try to force a rune like this again. While the natural runes clearly had their own rules and their own boons, they came with dangers. They could easily cause rune formations to collapse. Easily cause people to become greedy. Or even worse if not used properly.

Beyond all this, there were some races that surely had sensed the changes nearby. That being the case, they might need to come here for their own reasons. As that happened, there would have to be conversations with unbiased and fair standpoints by those not affiliated with that race. Another small challenge for Genesis to overcome.

"You two are just sleeping here? Do you know how busy I have been!"

Both Walker and Gil froze on the spot. They knew very well that whatever they did now would get them in trouble. "We were just recovering for a short while before coming back to you." Gil tried his best to talk his way out of it, but they had just slept for a few hours after eating. Right in the middle of the forest before having a new guard set up.

"Do you think I am blind? Even if I was, I can tell that the two of you could have come to the Genesis building to explain the situation right when you had finished starting a new guard patrol for this area." She looked at the odd crystal before looking at Walker.

She had heard the situation and the details related to it. Those who had caused it were already dealing with their punishment. The risk to Genesis from their actions without proper protection was major. Therefore, it was being treated as seriously as any other crime would be. Not because the leaders of Genesis were cruel, but to show exactly the level of respect they have for the city and the alliance they came together to form.

"You also have a guest waiting for you. She had been frozen in the main hall of the Genesis building for a few days now. It is rude to make them wait." Just to get back at Walker a little, Su didn't tell him who the guest was. Besides, Gil couldn't ruin that either since he had also missed the details associated with the true water mage.

Hearing he had a guest, Walker wondered who it would be. And since Su wasn't telling him, he had to rush to the Genesis building just to see.

On his way, he noticed that the city was busy as always. Nothing appeared out of place. There were even a few more spirit race using dwarven golems as means of transport and bonding than before. It meant that the growth and bonding of races was still on the rise. Exactly as he hoped it would be.

But when he neared the Genesis building, Walker sensed a deeper mana. The strength of water mana that he had only sense when he was within the elemental plane of water. His mind raced to figure out if it was the pure ice demons, but he knew that the mana felt different. So, it left him with a potential for another person that came from the same plane.

When he walked in to the building, he understood. He also saw the ice melt as if it was nothing to do so. "You are the one I have waited for. The true earth sage told me that I would sense you when you got close. But this body is only one made to carry memories and experiences. It took me too long to grasp the feeling."

"I should take it that the true water sage came here after I welcomed the pure ice demons to come to Genesis. I hope that it did not cause you too much trouble. However, I do not turn away any in need." Walker made it clear that he had his reasons and the true water sage made it clear that she was not holding negativity.

For a moment, Walker looked at the armor covered in water runes and understood that the water, ice, and water affinity herb body must have been hard to look at and understand. Therefore, someone gave her this armor to use to cover herself. Plus, the more humanoid body different from the spirit race of water affinity was challenging for other reasons to look

at.

"I did come here for that reason. It was not much trouble, just a relocation of a small village of another smaller race. It happened within the hour. I came here to see what else may make them remain. To meet the young origin being that was trying to bring the world in to proper balance with the grand planes we strive to defend in our daily lives. Even the water king is interested to hear my thoughts about you."

This was not surprising. The elemental kings were bound to the elemental planes. They were and would always be the very embodiments of what the mana was that they stood for. The earth king was clearly impressive but even their party had only met a small part of his body. Let alone what they truly were. The odds that the elemental kings didn't even have a true body might be higher than he thought.

"I can feel the uniqueness of your mana. And I have seen and listened while resting here. Many people speak of you and your family. They claim you are the base for all that they have become in the recent year. I have heard of the small additions you make to every growth within this alliance and city. How your interest causes growth in droves."

"I have seen those with battle scars and suffering scars smile because they are here. That is not always the case for those within the elemental planes. The pure ice demons especially had it on the harder side. Their very own strength, their high affinity for pure water mana, was a curse to them."

"Their tubes never grew large. One impure ice demon would cause many to perish if it was not caught by those strong enough to do so. Here, they have a chance. It is very inspirational." He could tell that the true water sage had been listening to every single thing happening in the main hall while waiting. She knew a great deal just from sitting there as dormant ice.

"I expect a tour of the home you created. Before I make my decisions on whether I will become an ally or will vote against an alliance. The elemental kings will stand united regardless of the logic. The true sages are there to advise as eyes beyond their sight."

This was news to Walker. He knew that the true sages worked with the goals of the elemental kings. That was not new. However, that they did so with such closeness that they could be called their eyes, now that was new. It spoke volumes of how much the true sages could influence the elemental kings if need be.

There was a little pressure that Walker could feel, but he also understood this was a clear warning. That if he did not show off the truth, that he would be making an enemy instead of anything else. "I can show you the very first place we started. Then we can move through the race's territories, then to the dragon territories that were built and are still being built."

"We made things similar to the flow of the elemental planes and a rune formation. Mostly to increase the effects of the magic tower which helps heal, smooth the flow of manas, and generally helps the air remain clean and fresh." It was better to say that than to say purification effects. Regardless, he started explaining the first moment they decided to create Genesis.

The questions started as soon as they made it to the first market street. The next thing Walker knew, he was explaining how many of the fruits and foods were either newly discovered, came from far away, or even could be called extinct a few months ago.

The pressure he felt was soon gone as Walker began to take full pride in Genesis yet again.

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Chapter 2243: The Other Sages

"Do you expect the other true sages to visit as the elemental planes rotate and the bridge is in different locations?" Walker already knew the answer before he asked. But he was after

something else as an answer.

"You already understand that they will. That or others representing them will come to speak with you. And to see all this."

There was a pause as the water body seeped out of the armor and slightly became larger. More pure water mana radiated out as the true water sage spoke. "But you are asking me if I think that every single sage will act as I have. As the true earth sage has."

"I didn't think that you wouldn't even give me a slight bit of face there. But yes, I would like your opinion on the other sages that I did not meet nor even heard about." This is important right now. If he were to meet the other true sages, then things might go very differently.

The true earth sage had already made a decision on what he thought of the party before he had actually spoken with them properly. Their every move had been seen by the true earth sage after all. He had developed a very clear idea of who they were.

The true water sage was different. Walker could feel that respect meant a lot. So conforming to the flow that the true water sage desired for the tour and the entire conversation gained Walker the equal respect from the true water sage to ask such questions.

It was way too bold and risky to ask the true water sage about the other sages. Especially since they were considered some of the largest figures in balancing the elemental planes. Without their constant work and how powerful they became through their efforts, the elemental planes would not have such solid borders.

Regardless of the origin beings, the elemental kings and the true sages were very important to the flow of all mana within the elemental planes. Specifically when it came to keeping the more wild hearted beings within them from wars. Many events had been halted with just one of their arrival or the mention of them arriving and taking the event take place.

"That seems simple enough." The true water sage removed the extra dense water mana from around Walker. He was sure that she was just trying to see what he would do under more pressure. But seeing that he did not push or break her flow, she chose to give him her own advice.

"The true wind sage will come and you will need to catch him. Je will also befriend that grand wind spirit roaming about here and there. The true fire mage will destroy something. Whether intentional or not, she does so whenever she leaves the fire elemental plane."

Walker swore he could feel an annoyed tone form the true water sage when he heard about the true fire sage. However, fire was destructive. If it was not carefully managed, then the chances of something burning or being broken were very high.

The true wind sage sounded free spirited. That fit with what everyone believed wind to be. yet, he knew very well that wind could be exceptionally dangerous. The wrong move could show the same destructiveness that he would worry about coming from the true fire sage. "If you are to meet the twin sages of light and dark... Well, you will need to maintain your balance. They tend to influence those around them significantly. Even the other elemental planes are affected since they are not in direct opposition and can exist within all manas." "I understand that. Even the depths of the ocean have a little light while they are also full of darkness. Flames can glow white hot or a dull slow black. The earth can be turned to sand by the sun or can be cavernous. The win will blow at any hour. Night and day."

The true water sage nodded at Walker when he responded to her. She wanted to hear that he understood why she would say these things. They Were Partially related to their character but also how the embodied the elemental manas that they made their bodies out of.

"I will be exploring on my own before returning. Send three guards with me. I will have them bring me to that island again. You should prepare though, there may be others that find the bridge before you are prepared. It is better to remain on your toes." the true water sage laughed slightly. Not because she was scarring Walker slightly, but because she knew he also understood this.

As the true water sage walked away from where they had stood, Walker relayed that she was following the different canals that had been cut in to the city for travel for those with aquatic dispositions. From what he could gather, she greatly enjoyed that this had been done through Genesis.

Not only was it practical for some transportation of heavier goods, it was also a better way to get around. But for the true water sage, it allows water mana to flow smoothly. She could take some water mana and alleviate the burden on this body she made.

That was another thing that made Walker amazed. He had not imagined that making secondary bodies were a thing for the sages. He had used skills that created temporary golems or dolls. He didn't really have a reason to use those skills any longer because of the need to control them or just for materials. He could fight on his own. Why would he create another to do it for him?

Whether or not that was his growing dragon pride or not, that was the case. To be fair, he also understood that the true water sage had shown him something fairly amazing. This doll or second body was able to hold a copy of herself that could return to her with gathered memories. Hence, it was like her being there herself.

There had to be some downsides. A cost to the skill to make something like that. But it might be worth pursuing. He had plenty of things to do in a day. Whether it was a mana or material cost, if it was possible, Walker knew the benefits of skills like this.

The annoying thing was, that the true water sage had such dense water mana, that the all around appraisal did not work on her. This was not something that has happened before. Well, he couldn't get a proper appraisal on the origin being that he met. It spoke of how strong they were.

But for the true water sage, it was different. Mostly because this body held a piece of her. It held a piece of mana denser than even a naturally forming rune of water. He would be able to see it and grasp something from it. The true water sage was beyond that. Beyond a being made from a naturally forming water rune. She embodied part of what water was at a very deep level only surpassed by origin beings and the water king.

Surprisingly, when the true water sage had walked away and Walker had shaken himself out of his own thoughts about skills and the multiple bodies she might be able to have for important tasks, he realized another thing. His resistance to water mana had greatly improved.

While these sorts of leaps and bounds were rare for him right now since he had a very close control of mana in general, Walker understood why. The true water sage, even a separated body, released potent water mana.

As this was the case, she had unintentionally allowed Walker to strengthen his resistance to water mana at a deeper level. The dense water mana had put pressure on his body causing a tempering effect. This could be done with other pure manas. But to get them at that density and purity he would need to travel throughout the elemental planes yet again.

That was why he took this as a small unintentional gift for the tour that he gave to the true water sage. He felt that he could trust her somewhat since she was willing to be flexible and go with the flow. She reminded him of when he met Current for the first time.

As a water dragon, he had been flexible like water and learned from his words who Walker was. Therefore, if the true water sage was the same, Walker knew that he could offer her

sincerity.

What he was more worried about, would be the light and dark sages. They required someone to be impartial around them. Something that could be very hard to do. Not because of the opposing manas that had to balance, but because they could affect the entire areas around them and the other sages had to be wary of them. Something hard to grasp.

Chapter 2244: Rough Flow

"I did not expect to be met by a true sage. Let alone the true water sage before they left." It was Current speaking. He had been deep in the water dragon territory preparing himself to help finish a few projects.

His progress in the water dragon territory had been major with how much he had been focusing on it. Creating places with enough water mana so that the elder water dragons would be able to grow was the easy part. Making an area dense enough that it would freeze in to ice and create a more unique form of water mana was where his focus and skills were.

He had been entirely focused on this because he had to be. While the elders and those beneath him could surely learn to do these things, he was dedicated to ensuring that there was a flow for the water mana as a whole.

This meant that he also wished for the water mana within his dragon territory to be able to flow properly through the entirety of Genesis. Hence why he was so dedicated to also helping with the canal projects.

"I simply came because of my curiosity. You are a dominator dragon. A water dominator dragon. Yet you are unlike those within the elemental planes. They are bound to a place as the water mana flows. They are the reason that the flow remains proper within areas that could become extremely chaotic. Where the water mana could cause a break down without an origin being resting there."

This was nothing new. Walker had learned this aspect of a dominator dragon. But he had not pushed the royal dragons to follow that path.. Mostly because they were not going to stay within the elemental planes.

The dragons had built themselves a great deal. Had changed a great deal within their time with the other races. They were not so weak that they would abandon those new ideals and what they had built. That was an insult to their pride.

"I will not be changing who I am or altering the lives of those I stand for." Making it clear, the true water sage realized that Current was not understanding what she was getting at.

"I am telling you this, because you have misunderstood your new connection to water. I can feel it in the flow of every water mana that you touch and that you sense. You have missed an important part of who you are, influencing all that is around you."

The true water sage was leaving soon. Making a point to come here alone without others made a very important distinction that even the true sages valued the dragon race., "you are different than any water dragon. Your pride and your strictness is lesser, but that opened your potential significantly more. You are not controlled by a flow that was created by others."

The simple phrase was enough to push Current a little. Just enough that he was unsure of what he was really feeling. "I see, that was enough to nudge you in the right direction." a small bubbling laughter met Current's ears. The true water sage was much older than Current.

He could sense it now, her age and the flow of water mana much more intense than what he could grasp. Secrets and mysteries that he had never even been able to touch upon within his many years of meditation and water mana absorption.

None of this was a bad thing, it was just evidence that he was still young. He still had a great deal of room to grow. That he was still discovering new things which could bring a greater future to others.

"The flow of water mana you touch is deeper. It will influence the very manas within another being's body. Even deeper than that as well. You can influence everything with the water you guide, however, water does not need to be guided. It needs to be offered a path, and it will create its own flow. Follow the water around you, sense it's desires, then, rebuild the flow of it according to how it should and wants to flow."

This was the last that the true water sage left Current with before disappearing in to the depths of water around him. His mind had frozen on the spot.

He had been changing the canals and many aspects of Genesis along with the others. But he had been doing it wrong. Right now, his mind was racing as he began to follow the flow of water mana from the massive territory covered in fresh water he lived in now.

He followed it in to the water elven area, understanding that the water was flowing more naturally because of the open spaces. That everyone it touched became part of the current and flow he could

feel. How the changes in temperature and densities of water mana were altering a new way that the water mana would affect everything within this territory.

However, following that flow of mana outside of his territory, Current felt wrong. He felt that the first canal that the water mana flowed broke everything he was trying to grasp about flow. This water mana was no longer flowing, but just going the way that it was being pushed. And as such, it was causing damage to the stone carved walls with water mana runes on them.

This damage was very slight, it was all new after all. Yet, he could see that there was some small damage. As Current followed his senses, this was not just in one place. The currents that were created, were working against the earth and not part of the overall flow.

With how the water mana had just been acclimated properly with everything, it made a lot of sense that the water mana itself would show a lot more of the characteristics that it had once had. That it naturally had. Without the control of another, it would eventually break the walls and flow as it should flow naturally. Causing erosion and destruction through the underground of Genesis.

There was even one place that Current could sense the water mana wanted to follow a small flow downwards in to those caves as if it was an underground stream or river. His mind was full of more than he could handle right now.

"I will be changing everything." His words were to himself. A promise that he would take this new perspective which was allowing him to grow once more and begin his work yet again. As time went on, he could make sure that the harmony of elemental manas grew. That as the water flowed through Genesis, it strengthened everything and did not cause a single bit of harm.

Current's sudden movements got the attention of many others. Walker was busy catching up on many other things, but he soon heard about how Current had realized stark issues within the canals and how they would cause damage which needed to be constantly repaired without changes. This alone was a great thing.

His mind rested a little easier knowing that Current had damaged to discover new issues that could be fixed with a little more hard work. This would spread the longevity of Genesis to many more years while allowing for more freedom for anyone within the city. They would not need to worry as much for their city crumbling because of simple issues.

Beyond this, the other dragons also began to sense things. They could feel that there was another aspect of their manas that they missed. Unlike Current, they did not know what it was in particular. They had missed something and they understood that Current had found his

something.

It frustrated all of them. That they had become literal dominator dragons. The highest that they knew of their species right now. They could bend mana to their will as long as it was their affinity. Understand how it shaped the world and how it influenced other manas. But they

were still blind to some aspects of it?

How could that be? It was hard to accept.

Current on the other hand, did not offer words to them. He couldn't. He knew water and that was where he rested. But the other elemental manas? He was blind as what to say about them to show the others a new perspective. If they learned one from watching him fix his mistakes with water mana, then so be it. But could he?

The idea had left him and the other dragons without answers. They too wanted to meet the true sages now. They wanted to know about the differences between them and a dominator dragon within the elemental planes. Their curiosity had begun to grow at a much greater level than ever before.

Chapter 2245: Spirit's Lightning

"There was a lot to catch up on while I was busy, but we are balanced again. I'm surprised Fleur still hasn't come back." Walker was sure that Fleur would have sensed the natural elemental rune forming. It was made of natural mana after all and also formed way ahead of schedule.

As the leader of the spirit race, Fleur had been growing at an immense rate. Not only had she managed to learn some of the intricacies of communicating between the other races, she had also begun to highlight the same characteristics within her own.

The spirit race was a newly formed race. The only thing that had held them back was that they were intrinsically connected to the world and part of why the world had not collapsed as the world was cut off from existence.

Due to that, there was a major decrease in the elemental spirits that formed or were even active. As such, the spirits that rose to help balance things were held back in a way. Not necessarily held back by their growth in intelligence, but the way that they could use that intelligence.

Their instincts had stopped them from pushing beyond mana being the manas of the world and growing to control the manas of an area where they existed. Leattign them follow only the path that kept them as elemental spirits. Not that this was bad.

The elemental spirits were still part of the world and still part of all things. They were not necessarily less than the spirit race. However, being isolated within the world had allowed the elemental spirits there to grow differently. To adapt and alter themselves through their long lifespans while gathering manas and working together with other races.

Therefore, as a spirit race now, their bonds with those races and even contracts with some tamers, or spirit mages, were very important. It literally bound the races together at a very deep level that was hard to comprehend for those that did not have those bonds.

Beyond that, the elven spirit mages who had already been rare to start with, now had partners who had become a member of the spirit race. They could share manas with one another, and use it in terrifyingly precise ways.

That alone was why those people were considered unofficial members of the spirit race overall. Allowing for even more complicated rulings and other small details to be taken in to account.

Fleur herself, had been bonded with Walker, she was family to him and vice versa. However, she had learned through her bonds with him and knew very well how to be a leader that stood for good beyond just her race. As such, she had become a somewhat hidden important figure working constantly to handle potentially large issues.

The spirit race gaining golems to have more proper physical bodies was one of these issues. While a good thing since they would be able to do more without worrying about losing their manas to unfortunate accidents as the spirit race had made dense mana bodies as they ascended from being elemental spirits. These dense mana bodies were fluid and could be dragged along by the flows of manas around. They could also be harnessed by those with the skills to control manas. Not that many mages would be able to trump the control a spirit race had over their own affinity mana.

The fact that the spirit race lacked knowledge about other races had led to some awkward events. Especially those that gained golems that they could dwell within. Causing these small events had made it clear that the spirit race needed to learn rules and laws to maintain balance within the races. But it also allowed them to learn more and more.

The different affinity spirit race beings had begun separating out in to Genesis. Those with aquatic golem bodies they dwelled in had begun to make more natural fisheries for the canals and the large lake which was the water dragon territory.

Others worked lifting heavy things, exploring dangerous new wilderness areas, and even guarding the city in the night and day. So much was happening that it was becoming a very large part of Genesis.

Where things had changed suddenly, and the reason that Fleur was so focused on her tasks right now, were the elemental spirits coming from the bridge to the elemental planes. Some had been unable to move from the island. That was simply because they needed larger amounts of purer elemental manas to maintain their forms. They were also somewhat intelligent based on their age and the planes that they came from. Therefore, they could easily communicate to some degree using mana.

The interesting bonds between these elemental spirits and the spirit race were leading to some unique situations. Places and times where the manas would be used to help the elemental spirits maintain their forms, or even like what was happening right now.

Walker and the others had not believed that they would have any interaction with the lightning elemental spirit that they had seen while they were exploring the uniqueness of crossing elemental planes. The rest of the party had no idea that this had happened, but Fleur was handling it.

This lightning spirit had managed to follow the manas as they changed and break free of the limitations much sooner than what the party would have imagined. As such, they had taken on a more solid form of stark yellow lightning which was different from the blue colored lightning that they had all seen before.

Being able to use the manas that made lightning to change the form of its body was showing tremendous growth. That was all inspired by those that had saved its life when crossing its home. That inspiration to grow and be able to leave that small and shaky elemental plane also caused a slight ripple that even the sages had felt.

However, before they had needed to do anything, the lightning spirit had left the planes upon following the manas to the bridge and making its way to the world. From there, it had been found by the few spirit race individuals instructed by Fleur to keep an eye for dangerous elemental spirits moving through the bridge.

After that, they had been brought to Fleur and began absorbing larger amounts of mana. Some smaller elemental spirits and even threw themselves in to the flow of this mana absorption to become part of what was forming.

This was not unknown for the elemental spirits, Fleur had become a nature spirit because she had been multiple high spirits of different elemental manas coming together. Therefore, every single spirit and spirit race saw these sorts of events as important to their very existence. Along with returning to their roots as part of how they formed in the first place from mana as a whole.

Although, this moment the weak elemental spirits were benign used to purify the control and form of the lightning spirit. As such, it was acclimating to the flow of the world's mana and how it was changing. Giving it a more solid form there. But it was also changing itself in to a more physical form due to all three manas which came together to make lightning too. Fleur oversaw this out of both respect and security. She knew and had also met with this spirit while within the elemental planes. She had gained a lot of strength while there too. But when she sensed that the balance and the condensing of the lightning spirits body had changed directions, she realized that it had begun ascending to become a proper spirit race. A lightning affinity spirit race member that would be entirely unique since she had not seen any such one before.

What they had not realized, was that the class of these spirit race members also decided upon the forms that their mana took to become who they were. This lightning spirit was becoming a proper race and gaining a class.

As lightning became more humanoid as it followed the desire to be like those that saved it, long crackling hair formed and a robust humanoid body. It was very similar to a human's but clearly different.

One of the most refined spirit race yet. Even nFleur was only more human like because of her bonds with walker and being able to sense how to use manas to take a form

that looked that way.

Right now though, a lightning staff formed along with flowing robes of various colored lightning. Fleur was able to witness the full formation and effects of a lightning affinity spirit race member embodying their class as a lightning storm sage.

The first, and also one of the strongest spirit race members to appear since the discovering that they could dwell within dwarven golems as the dragon golem has shown the world. Another major step for their race.

Chapter 2246: Angels And Lightning

"Do you feel that?" Gil was looking up and couldn't spot any dark clouds.

"Feel what?" Alma looked at the sky too before her face grew confused. "It feels like there should be thunder and lightning, but there isn't a single cloud in the sky." That was what was odd. They both could feel the same feeling that came with thunderstorms.

"I will go and see what it is."

"Don't worry, I sensed it too. It's someone familiar to us. I can sense the same kind of lightning. I just didn't think that the little lightning spirit would get here so soon. Fleur must be helping them." Walker had been with the pair helping them prepare a plan within the forest for the first small magic tower to be built.

"Should we still go?" Gil's curiosity was simple. He wanted to see what was happening and how the little lightning spirit was doing. They had fought a pretty large enemy after all when they found it.

"We can. Genesis should be a little scary for their first time in the world. I bet they didn't care though. They followed mana to the world and then here. It's pretty amazing." There was a little praise and pride within Walker's tone of voice. Mostly because he knew that the lightning spirit would be one of the first to come here from the elemental planes.

Gil followed Walker's lead. It wasn't where he had expected though. Instead of heading toward an open space, Walker helped Gil step in to the air above the treetops. From where he could see things, they were heading toward the larger trees being grown on the edges of the elven forested area.

"They are here, resting because Fleur just helped bring a lot more mana around for him." Now Gil was confused that Walker was calling the small lightning spirit a him. That was when he saw it.

"Welcome to Genesis, I'm glad you managed to get here. It's much sooner than I expected. But you managed to do more than that, you're a lightning storm sage now. You outdid anything and everything that we could have predicted if we even guessed you would ascend and become a member of the spirit race."

Now Gil could understand why he had sensed the feel of a storm. This lightning spirit had managed to take in a lot more mana while Fleur guided him. As such, the mana had become denser and shaped a body that the lightning spirit could use to match the class that he had gained.

The lightning storm sage didn't speak. It appeared that it was struggling to find a way to do so. "You don't need to try so hard. Learn slowly and enjoy the experience. You will have a lot to learn from Genesis. Fleur will teach you too after she rests a little. But for now, how about we consider a proper name that people will call you? I have a feeling that you can pick one."

This wasn't a lie or an assumption. Walker had used the all around appraisal to see what the little lightning spirit had become. He could also see that one particular line spoke volumes. 'The world itself has recognized the desire and bonds to the heroes that saved it. As such, the world has pleaded to the greater existence to grant it a born name.'

That was the very same for the very same for the grand elemental spirits at one point. The world had given them names and they had not needed to be given them from others or create them for themselves. Instead, they were a part of them as they were forces of nature.

"Strom."

"That fits very well, Well Strom, I am Walker and This is Gil. We are glad that you made it here safe. Feel free to take your time to rest and learn." Walker nudged Gil who was still staring at the newly ascended sage.

"I would say it sounds very much like a lightning sage should be." Gil's memories of the story about a storm god called Strom were what he came up with first.

The story was all fantasy since it had been written by a very popular traveling story teller. Yet now, there was a real being that embodied that story. It was a part of the world given to the spirit that came from the elemental planes trying to find those that had saved it and thank them.

"He's going to rest." Fleur came up to them and pushed Walker away. He wasn't unhappy with this though. He knew that this was the case and trusted Fleur to handle it.

"We will see you later. Fleur, good work." He smiled a little and noticed that Fleur appeared to become a little more energetic with that. He felt like he didn't see her enough lately, but she had a major role to play. "When you have time, come and look at the runes with me."

Meditating about natural mana and a naturally forming nature rune felt like the best way to bind with Fleur. They both respected mana and their work to gain insight on it. Therefore, that would be more than what they needed to show one another respect through their bond. Walker even felt the joy from their bond when he mentioned that before leaving.

"I wouldn't have thought this would happen. Pretty amazing, that a spirit followed the flow of mana and made it out of their elemental plane to get here. I doubt that any other would be able to do this."

"Gil... did you really need to tempt fate like that?" Walker was ready to give Gil a solid slap on the back of his head after herding this. Especially since there would be a lot to deal with since there were many races within the elemental planes who could appear. Not just the elemental spirits that were slowly but surely appearing from day to day.

"Good, you two are back. One of the angels just came looking for you. They want to hear more about the angelic wind spirits. They said that they want to meet one since they are technically related to their race." Walker looked right at Gil with an, I told you so, look.

"Sorry, I'll try and hold back a little more." Alma looked at Gil and Walker wondering what the two were talking and looking at one another about.

"Gil, let Alma know about the new spirit race member and how Fleur and I will be meditating near the new naturally formed rune within the month for some bonding time." Walker stepped back in to the air and headed toward the Genesis building. He knew very well that there would be an angel waiting there for him.

Before he even got there, an older angel with a longer white beard and slightly red tinged wings met Walker. His affinity was for fire, his wings showed that off. But his age was the surprise. From what Walker could tell, he would be recognized as an elder of the angels. Even if he only had two wings and had not risen to have more.

Their society revolved around the growth of more wings to represent the strength and the elemental understandings of an angel. Therefore, ones with only a single pair of wings would rarely be considered wise or worth following.

That feeling was different with this man. Walker had seen him before and now understood why. He was weak, very much so. But the reason he was weak was not because he was ignoring his training or understanding. It was because he had taken an oath to only record their

history.

"You are the archivist I heard about. One of the very few angels that pledged never to rise in strength as you wish to only respect the history. Even the beliefs of elemental or other manas did not affect you as long as you remained impartial and recorded history well."

A slight laugh escaped the older angel's mouth. "I am glad that you know of us. When I was a child, there were a hundred of us. Time was not kind. Only thirty remain and luckily, the city has allowed us to grow in number and pass on the information we have learned. Now, I can take a chance to find out what became of our people over the years. In ancient times." This was one of the many desires that had taken

root for the angel race. They wished to know where their people went when they left the world. How they lived. How they changed. And what they were now. They wanted these answers, and Walker knew that the time would come where they wished to venture out to find them.

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Chapter 2247: Recruit A Spirit

"You should understand, that we still can not allow others to travel to the elemental planes just because they desire to do so." Walker was clear on this. He was not trying to push anything that would be dangerous for others.

"I promise you, that we all understand that. It is a matter of safety. We also understand that the pure mana might cause us a lot of pain and even death." The angels were very careful with mana flow now.

It wasn't because they feared it as much as they understood the dangers they faced. The angels had to absorb mana through their wings. If they were in the wrong environment, they couldn't access the mana that they could channel at all. Let alone what might happen if they are overloaded with too much of a mana that they have an affinity for.

The pure ice demons were a clear risk of that. If the angels operated in the same way, then they could lose their minds and become monsters. That would be the best case if things went poorly. At worst, they would become much worse or even just perish right then and there when they walked in to that elemental plane.

"We want some answers though. The angels that left everything behind, even their own people. We want to know." This was to be expected. Walker knew that this would be something that they would wish to understand at some point.

The angels of ancient times that had abandoned some of their people before the demon lord became a major issue that cut the flow of the world had to have an explanation. While many years had passed,

their children had clearly survived within the elemental planes. Hence, they were not necessarily at a loss when it came to knowledge about what might have caused all of this.

If it was ancient monsters, then there was a clarity that could come from it. However, if it was another reason such as the one that the current angels still struggled with, then Walker might not control his words.

The issues between elemental purity and other manas had become less within the angel's society. Especially as they were rebuilding their homes and even recovering some of their lost history. The alliance with Genesis had allowed this to happen which was partially a driving force to keep changing from their civil issues.

"Then let me be clear, if we are able to bring contact with the wind elemental planes and create a chance to meet the angelic wind spirits, what would your plan be?" Walker was not just going to say yes right away. He wanted to know the plans here. How they would be making the angelic wind angels speak with them.

From what Walker understood, the angelic wind angels were a cold people. They were focused on the balance of the wind elemental plane and following the will of those they served. The true wind sage or the king of wind. Either or would keep them very busy and strict with their beliefs in balancing the elemental planes.

"I will offer the knowledge of the world from our race's perspective for answers and history from their perspective. If they have it, then it will be a fair trade."

"And if that gives away aspects of Genesis? Making us weaker? Risking our safety?"

There was a seriousness in Walker's tone that made the older angel shiver slightly. Yet, he remained sharp. Focused. "I will not do such a thing. We are deeply in gratitude to those of the Genesis alliance. Many of our small villages have been saved from potential death or destruction at the hands of nature or civil unrest. We have the same respect for this alliance and the future of it."

With a nod, Walker began to speak again, this time with a smile. "Then I will help you with this. I will have some of the more careful wind spirit race members watch the bridge to the elemental planes. When they start to notice the changes in wind mana coming from it, then I will venture there to call for

someone to speak with. I won't risk bringing any wind affinity angels until we know if it is safe for them to be there in such dense wind elemental mana."

There had never been any distrust in Walker's heart when it came to the angels or their archivists. Instead, he wanted to confirm the priorities. History was important to everyone. It gave the base of a race more meaning. However, losing a future for the knowledge of the past was a way to break that base in to nothing but dust. Therefore, they had to ensure that things were properly done before anything else.

With their agreement made, the archivist angel left to gather those he could trust. Those that would uphold his words and ensure that respect was given in their situation. What the archivist did not know, was that Walker had an idea of how soon the wind elemental plane would move to be in line with the bridge to the elemental planes.

Since he had been there and moved within the planes, Walker had a sense of which plane might appear next. He didn't have to have the spirit race fully focus on when there would be beings or mana flowing from the wind elemental planes in to the world. He already knew it would only be a few days until the plane began to affect the bridge.

Because of that, he also had a little sense of who might come looking for him. The true water sage had also mentioned that there would be a visit from the true wind sage. He had to prepare for that and he knew just the person to bring.

"I know that Gil might not have seen her for a little while, but I know a friend she has made." Walker stepped further in to the air with the cathedral as his goal.

It was only a few minutes before he managed to get there and spot Erica sleeping in the small back garden. The little hatchling had been learning about the light side of her mana affinity, but by chance, she had met someone to help with the wind side of her affinity too. Surprisingly, Zephyr had been moving above the cathedral one day as Midnight showed off how to properly use a wind dragon breath. But Erica still struggled to bring enough mana in to her body. Mostly because of her young age.

When Zephyr noticed this, she decided stopping was the best idea. As such, Midnight was very glad to see her since she hadn't seen Zephyr for some time. Zephyr had been busy since she was a grand wind spirit, a member of the spirit race above all other wind affinity spirits. The more that Zephyr helped Erica learn to sense and absorb the wind mana, the more that they became closer friends. Erica even looked at her like another older sister just like she did with Midnight now. Walker had been very glad to hear

this from Midnight one night at dinner. He didn't have to worry about Erica since she was having the time of her life learning with the

pair.

"I knew I would find you here. You tired out Erica and Midnight is over there napping in the sun too." Walker saw Zephyr had solidified her body even more. The purer wind mana was better for her to change her body. The runes through Genesis had really helped.

"I was wondering if you could help me with something." Walker slowly explained the situation upcoming. The visit with the true wind sage looming over them and also the fact that the angels would wish to meet with the angelic wind spirits. Both things that Zephyr would be interested in.

Yet, Zephyr could also assist in ensuring that the angelic wind spirits would not suffer from being away from their homes within the elemental planes. On their way home, the true wind sage would be able to assist them. Therefore, their safety would be a guarantee too.

All of this coming together made Zephyr appear very excited. She wished to see the wind elemental planes and this was the perfect chance to do so again. Right this second, she would even be able to prepare herself to meet the true wind sage and others that lived within the wind elemental planes.

Both would allow her to understand where the wind spirits were coming from as they crossed the bridge. It would also allow her to more solidly prepare her body so that she could roam around with more safety. Not to mention explore with Gil as he did his work too. She was still very fond of him since they were partners through and through.

Her agreement was exactly what Walker needed right now.

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Chapter 2248: Fickle Wind

"You know that it's dangerous for Zephyr to go with you, right?" heere was a stern tone in Gil's voice.

"If you are that worried, why is it that you aren't coming too?" Walker's rebuttal was enough to make Gil look around.

He was about to say that he would be going, however, he had been told that he had his duties here in Genesis. He couldn't just leave for the island with Zephyr and a few angels to talk about history. Especially since he had bene shirking come work here and there. Alma would really beat him up if he avoided that work.

"Don't you trust that Zephyr is strong enough to keep a sound mind while we speak with them?" Gil shook his head, he was not doubting her strength. It was just the worry that came with his closest partner from before he even knew that Zephyr was within the bow he used. Their bond was unique.

Relying on one another in battle and sharing their mana with one another. That had created a unique bond that had been unspokenly perfect. Zephyr would worry about Gil doing exactly the same thing "If anything happens, I am going to war with the wind elemental plane."

"That's a war you know you won't fight alone. But I have a feeling that everyone will be on our side if anything happens right now. Balance is the most important thing for the elemental planes." partially serious but also a little joking, Walker made sure that his firm smile gave Gil some peace of mind.

While the topic of war was not necessarily worthy of being comedy, it was the addition of comedy that stopped Gil from worrying too much. Sometimes some joking was just the right thing for a situation like this.

Regardless, the week had passed them by fairly quickly for what they had been busy with. Gil's work with the forest and the guards around the new building of a smaller magic tower had been enough to make him lose all energy. The plans were over a month long to ensure that things progressed smoothly since there was no research at all to base the architecture on yet. Things might fail or need to be changes, therefore, safety was a major focus.

Walkthrough himself had been busy meeting with the angels. Every single member of the archivist angels chosen had been reevaluated by him. Not just in conversation, but also with mana and their affinities. Even the smallest affinity for wind mana might cause them some issues. He did not want this endeavor to be an issue at all.

"Gil, this time Ventus will also be present. You have heard her wishes to venture in to the wind elemental planes to explore the potential of wind dragons going there one day. She will be making her plans with the true wind sage if possible. Do you expect that She will allow harm to come to Zephyr?"

Su broke the conversation between Walker and Gil making a very clear point. "I know, that doesn't mean I won't be worried." Gil knew that Zephyr had come to see him to reassure him as well before she went to contact certain wind spirits. However, he still was uneasy. That was just what happened when a family member was off doing something dangerous. Anyone would feel the same.

"Then tell us good luck and let it be. We will be back in a few days." Her tone made it clear that they were leaving and that was that.

As Gil waved at them and shouted behind them, Walker turned to Su, "you're coming with us?"

"Oh no, I am going to be waiting at the teleportation rune formation for when the true wind sage or anyone else gets back. I have a few wind mages and wind dragonkin that wish to wait with us." Su's lie in front of Gil made Walker wonder just what was with her.

The more that Su took control of different projects and helped out, the better she was getting at managing people. Let alone the fact that she could easily make many people go against their wants for the better good of a single cause. It was terrifying but also somewhat respectable.

That aside, Walker saw that those going with him were already present. The wind spirits had also sent along a message that they had sensed a great deal of wind mana coming from the bridge to the elemental planes since early in the morning. It was time to go.

The familiar feeling of teleportation made Walker less unhappy than usual. The feeling was not overly pleasant, but his body had adjusted to it more and more as he slowly delved in to space mana. The knowledge he gained while within the elemental planes was still rooted deeply within him. He had to pursue it to gain strength to be able to venture there again, safer than last time.

The moment that they appeared on the island, Walker was surprised to see a greater change in the ruins.

There had been a struggle to move to the top where the bridge to the elemental planes was. Mostly because the rebuilding of the ruins to make it safe was just harder to maneuver through. However, now, there was a staircase built on the side surrounding the ruins. It was a separate build that allowed for safety but also speed while the researchers and builders moved in and out of the various openings of the ruins.

Otherwise, he also noticed that the buildings had been reinforced with rune carved stones to ensure that any issues from visitors would be resisted. Whether it was flames or ice. It would be easier to recover the village on the island later. Beyond that, many more elemental spirits and spirit race lived here now. That was a good thing though, since they could sense the mana flow better.

"Ah! I knew you would be here." A harsh breeze hit Walker, nearly knocking him over. Walker had no idea what was happening until he saw Zephyr appear beside him and help him from completely falling over.

"I can sense it! You have a lot of affinity with wind. And you feel like those strong ones. Ha! This was worth it. And that stubborn icy old lady told me that I should behave. This place is

great!"

Now Walker understood. The warning is about the personality from the true water sage about the true wind sage.. Just as wind was fickle and energetic at times, this was the same for the true wind sage. He even moved around using condensed wind to better copy some of the clothing that he saw people wearing.

"You have wings. That's new. You look like someone familiar. But what race? Can't be angelic wind spirits. Not the gale demons either. Maybe you are related to the griffin worshippers? Now now, so different."

"True wind sage, these are angels. They are archivists and wished to ask you for help speaking with the angelic wind spirits about their past history. We knew that you would be able to make such things

happen due to your standing within the elemental planes." Walker felt the wind mana grow slightly, an unsettling amount.

"I would gladly give you a personal tour just as I did with the true water sage. Fair is fair. She gave me advice about the elemental planes and meeting her fellow sages. She even told me about how you represent wind to such a high degree, I'm surprised that more wind spirits haven't appeared just to see you."

Flattery. Some basic and sneaky flattery. That was how to handle dangerous people whose emotions could shift instantly like this.

"She did? Who knew that she could care so much. Good good good. Then I will make a few of them come here. These little angels won't survive since the area is full of razor wind piranhas. That bridge is always moving. So odd. So hard to keep track of. But I can bring more around if you need." The true wind sage was darting about in the air, his shape still changing.

"As long as the wind elemental plane is where that bridge resides, I will control this part of my wind mana, the moment that changes, I will cease to be here. So, we have a lot to do! Start with that dragon there who looks at me like I am some mythical being. Then end with the wind spirit who's not a wind spirit. It's very interesting!"

The wind spun up some sand causing everyone to wince slightly. But this was good, the true wind sage was curious and that could help them right now. Especially since he was not openly against Genesis and Walker right now. If he was curious, then he had a mind open enough to learn about Genesis.

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Chapter 2249: Playful Winds

The constant moving about of wind mana and the true wind sage while Walker explained why everyone who had come with him was there made things a little harder. It wasn't the buffeting of the wind but the keeping up with the true wind sage. He had a million questions on top of his boundless energy.

"You're saying that you want this dragon to be allowed to return with me for a short time. And also for one of the angels?" The true wind sage didn't appear to be angry at this. "No."

Now Walker was lost. The true wind sage had not appeared to be unhappy with the suggestion. "Those angels can do their talking here. I can maintain the safety of those one their way. The wind spirit race here has the right to go to the wind elemental plane, but not to manipulate it. She will be watched. The dragon, that would cause discord."

Now this was a surprise. Ventus was the one that would cause discord?" it was a certainty that Ventus would not knowingly cause trouble for anyone unless necessary. Therefore, it meant that she would be causing the problem just by being there.

"True wind sage, please enlighten me as to the issues that would come from my exploration within the wind elemental plane at this time. I can not see them as I am from the world without proper understanding as you have." Ventus was polite. She maintained the respect she knew she had to give the true wind sage.

"Your wind is calm, I appreciate this. I can feel you would bring a torrent of violent blades though." Now it was Walker's turn to be confused. He knew that Ventus would not go out of her way to cause trouble, but if the true wind sage believed this would happen, then there must be a reason.

Then a single thought struck him. One they made a little more sense now. "You're talking about the fact that the dominator dragons that grow within the elemental planes remain in a specific territory as balances to the planes themselves. Anchors. While the other dragons grow to take a path where they use the manas around them to survive. Therefore, they can not leave their planes for long and can not cause much trouble."

"So you do understand the wind. You understand that a battle between a dominator dragon, even as young as this child is, would cause some issues." Ventus blinked in surprise. She was a child? She was much older than some of the other dragons, yet she could still be called a child?

"What if I guaranteed that I could not anchor myself whatsoever within the elemental planes. That way I would not be a threat to any other dragon?" Ventus spoke up, this time with some clear worry in her tone.

"I wish to see the wind dragons who have been separated from the world where we lived. That didn't have a home to return to and could not come see those of us that remained. I wish to know their struggles. I wish to understand their flow."

"And what are you proposing? Can you lock away your very mana and strength? Remain in that form and be considered prey below all other dragons and races within the elemental planes while I have those who serve me lead you around?" Now the true wind sage looked like he was playing a game.

There was a slightly lax tone in his voice that basically threw the facts that Ventus would have to be a weakling at her. Something that would enrage just about any dragon. Something that would make them wish that they could give in to their fury upon being insulted. It wasn't just her being insulted, but the entire wind dragon race, no, the entire dragon race.

"There are a few people who deal in curses within Genesis, I can have five of them come together to curse me and force me to be in this form for a certain time. It would be a risk, but one well worth the reward." her breath was calm while she looked at the true wind sage with sharp eyes.

"I am the royal wind dominator dragon of the world. I stand for both my family and the dragon race. I also represent Genesis as a key representative of races. I am willing to make myself appear to be nothing but the weakest worm if that ensures I can bring back the smallest wisdom to ensure that my people and those I protect have a better future. Even if that means I lose myself in the process."

Looking at Ventus, Walker realized she was willing to bet a lot on this. Her chances of seeing her children could be slim if she were to go somewhere dangerous. But he also sensed that she had made this decision with a greater amount of thought than just what she had shown him before. It was something she had decided right down to the depths of her soul.

"A calm breeze through and through. I will take you personally after you have your curses in place. For now, remain close to me while I tour this home you have built. I enjoy the calm breeze more than the slicing winds of a tornado." A slight wink made Walker understand that the true wind sage was enjoying himself very much. They were playing in to his hands right now. It felt weird to say the least.

"There you have it, the angelic wind angels are here. They are some of the older in their group, they hold some value in history as those who have touched upon the true essence of their blood and how they awakened what others would have never learned." Part of Walker wanted to stay with the archivist angels and the angelic wind angels after this. He also wanted to ask about the wind devourer dragon that Ventus might meet.

None of this mattered though. He was already moving back toward the elemental rune teleportation formation. Zephyr appeared to be speaking using higher amounts of mana with the true wind sage. From what he could gather, the two were sharing experiences. It made the true wind sage react and look at Walker over and over.

"You will introduce me to Gil as well. Regardless of his changes in race and strength, I have never imagined that a relationship with this being here and him could have come to be without his unique personality. He also has a closeness for natural winds rather than stormy winds. I enjoy that as well."

With a slight nod, Walker agreed. He knew that this would happen. He had just thought of it before the true wind sage had said something. But he wondered what would have happened if the grand water spirit had woken up properly and gone to speak with the true water sage. Not that it would happen as long as it rested with the sandman.

The same feeling hit them all as the true wind sage laughed. He enjoyed the space mana and the elemental manas teleporting them. Not that he needed it. Walker was sure that the mana he used to connect to his body stretched in to the world and followed many wind currents to get a better look at everything. His control of wind mana was immense.

Yet, he was being polite. He wasn't prying anywhere that Walker could sense. This was clearly a respectable side of the true wind sage since he was met with open arms and honesty. The fact that the true wind sage had mentioned liking the calm breezes and how he enjoyed the smooth wind rather than sharp wind was clearly a hint about how to keep him happy.

As they appeared within Genesis, Su was right there waiting still. However, there was a large group of wind mages, wind affinity beings, and others who had managed to sneak in here and there behind a line of guards. "This is way better than that old icy lady said she saw. She tried to hide herself, but I got a welcome like this." The true wind sage was laughing to himself while forming an even more dense body out of wind.

The aloof face he made while forming a flowing green coat and pants with a large hat was enough to make Walker wonder if he hadn't copied those from the crowd and instead copied a story about a fencer from a children's story book. A man that used wind mana along with a faster than storm blades fencing technique.

That was a story for another time. Right now, Walker waved for Su to come over.

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Chapter 2250 Understanding Wind

"What a thought, you have wind affinity everywhere. Even monster races. It's similar to the wind elemental planes, but they are spread out and mixed here and there. How can a fire affinity and a dark affinity birth a wind affinity?' This was one question that the true wind sage had asked without proper response to be had. Walker and many others had wondered this too. Yet, they had only even chalked it up to being the way of the world. The theory that it was due to the fact that all manas flowed within the world in a certain balance made it happen was very popular. To be fair, that was most likely the deal. There was a high chance that as an infant grew, they were affected by many manas leading to one taking hold more powerfully within their body than another. Hence how they needed up with a different affinity than their parents. "Many do have the affinity of their parents, but not all. We even have some who have changed race. It looks like Zephyr has explained a lot of our stories to you already. Maybe not in extreme detail, but from her perspective." Walker knew that Su had caught on to the many conversations that the true wind sage and Zephyr had been having. She wasn't dumb at all, instead, her perception was well above what some would call a genius now. Mostly because of all her hard work learning about people through Genesis lately. "I would understand that, but ambient mana plays a larger role? Nature affects them here?" The true wind sage didn't want an answer to it. He was feeling forms of wind mana that he had not felt for some time within the wind elemental planes. Mostly due to the fact that the planes were calm for the most part. Yes, the wind elemental plane could be chaotic, however, it was balanced within the grand scheme of things. This stopped their form being forms of wind mana that were more natural which appeared here in the world due to multiple mana clashing with one another. An interesting fact that the true wind sage attributed the growth of unique species and affinity to. "Your wind has not changed course yet, even as I have stopped the wind mana from nearing you." The true wind sage suddenly looked at Ventus who nodded. Walker had sensed the changes but knew that the true wind sage was testing Ventus right now. It was fair though. She was a risky being to bring in to the wind elemental plane. He didn't plan to interrupt the testing though, he could tell that the true wind sage only hid his seriousness behind his games, regardless, he was more interested in a few other things. The mana that Walker was sensing was still slow, but as more wind spirits and wind affinity spirit race appeared, the true wind sage began to call up denser wind mana. This was great for those with wind affinity as well, but in a learning method versus a pure growth method. "I enjoy the way you mimicked the flow of the elemental planes here. While fixed, the world is going to grow much faster with what you have done here." The wind mana became denser and showed itself in slightly denser green streams. The true wind sage was showing off the flow of wind mana alone throughout the entirety of Genesis. Plenty of people were shocked to see this, but the knowledge that the true wind sage was visiting had not been hidden whatsoever. Instead, it had been shared. So, those that did not have wind affinity saw this scene and enjoyed it. Those with wind affinity were shocked. "What's this?" The true wind sage looked off toward the wind dragon territory. Some of the wind affinity elves had been there preparing a small herb garden which was part of the growth for the magic tower expansion plan. In a gust, the true wind sage was gone and Walker realized he would be struggling to

keep up the entire time. "I like this place. You are making naturally occurring runes. This wind rune will be purely wind and ideal for the area. The runes added are a mix of many runes that will be consumed by the true wind elemental rune which is slowly starting to form. You learned to plant the seeds needed for a better form of growth." From what Walker could tell, the true wind sage was immersed in sensing the flow of wind mana through the entirety of Genesis. Yet, he wasn't doing this because he wanted to judge them. It was a warm wind, a growing wind. One that spoke of new seedlings sprouting. One that whispered of new events appearing by the minute. The true wind sage remembered when they had finally ended the war of the elemental planes. When things finally became peaceful. That day, there was the same feeling of wind. Calm and full of new potential. As it was now, the elemental planes were paranoid. Afraid of losing balance. Always on edge. Always full of risks that had to be dealt with. "I think that I will join you. I will begin sending you more races as time goes on. I wish you to give them the tools to survive better. To venture in to the wind elemental planes with respect for themselves and the planes entirely. Teach them of other races and cease their worries." With a full force of wind mana surrounding Walker, he understood he was being pushed down. He was being completely oppressed. The true wind sage began to look down on him as his form became sharp. His created wind body became chaotic causing grass around him to be cut. The ground started to be torn asunder. "I would cease your games. I am also a sage and I can throw your entire elemental plane in to war if I so desire." Walker pulled various other manas toward him causing natural mana to form. Normally, it would not be dangerous for those around him, but without people in direct contact and the fact that Walker could condense it within his body, he was terrifying. As a more condensed draconic form was created using the elemental manas ignoring wind, Walker glared at the true wind sage. His intentions clear. He would not be bullied and follow another's will. They would be equals or they would follow Walker. Not an insult. Just a fact. Walker would defend this home of his, even from an entire elemental plane. "She said that you would react this way if I pushed and tried to make you bend. That's just like the origin beings. They appear with wisdom and force beyond belief. Even young, you are able to resist me. Even this distant piece of my mana, you can make it shake and threaten to lose form."

"I approve."

"I will show myself around and find a few people to bless with knowledge while I am here. It will be another two days while I am here. Then I will take the royal wind dominator dragon Ventus with me. I will also take the grand wind spirit race Zephyr as well. They will both learn from me and from the wind elemental planes."

As the wind mana dissipated, Walker also calmed himself and released the draconic transformation skill he had started to use. The manas forming dragon aspects returned to the normal flow around them. "I thought you would do something like that. It's better to do it now before we have to handle other things. Just let me know what race you want to send here. I will try to prepare a little more for them." "I can do that little. It's better that we understand one another rather than pretend to be dancing around the flow with fear. If we can control the flow and also use the world as a nurturing ground..." The vision that the true sage possessed was one where more of the many races could venture deeper. Could stand

side by side or at least walk closely behind the origin beings. Part of Walker grasped this. He could feel it rather than need to be told it. But he had also had that thought. If it was possible, then the world and the elemental planes would just be a small part of everything. Existence itself might even expand. How amazing would that be?

"I will go meet that Gil high elf half human person then." The true wind sage was gone and Walker watched as Ventus rushed behind him. She had just caught up and was already behind again. He felt a little bad. But that also reminded him, he had to look in to those with the skills to cast curses. They might sound bad, but maybe they could be spun in to something that helped rather than hurt?