

## Master 2471

### Chapter 2471 More About Covens

The sheer force that Mordant could bring with dark mana and entirely captured the attention of the grand witch of decay. Since she also had a representative from her coven, she had made them walk along with him and herself to speak and learn. This was also to help bring the dark mana together a little better in to one place.

There had been some resistance after Mordant and Onyx had arrived to traveling by air to get to Genesis faster. To be honest, though, Walker was liking it a bit better. The soldiers who were walking on the edges and moving with them were showing their strength as they dealt with a few small monsters or scouted the surroundings.

This was a chance to build some additional trust so that the witch born race members would feel safer with their own protection details when they arrived. They could see the strength and accept them without worrying for their safety constantly.

What was more interesting was that Remey and the witch who carries various potions and materials under her cloak had actually begun to speak. The words were full of intricate herbal details that would make just about anyone consumed.

Yet, Walker quickly caught a few details about herbs used to make teas which were not necessarily a focus on potions but could help the body here and there. Especially for the elderly. This made him catch on that they both were focused on the elderly of their people. Remey about the old master alchemist and the younger alchemical witch, the grand witches who led them. Good qualities to share for sure.

"The fire storm coven does not see any worry about the fire area you have. We can handle the heat there. Do not assume we are weak." The sudden brutal comment was directed at Ignus of all people. He

had sensed the fire mana on the sun witch and the witch that was walking beside her. But apparently, his interest in describing his territory within Genesis was seen as looking down on them.

"Child. You could not make a flame that would even reach a tenth of what I can provide. Even your mixing of wind and flame would not even be near the strength I possess. I can look down on everyone here, save for two." all the fire mana around Ignus drew to him and the witch who had responded with her own arrogance was forced to stumble. She had never had herself lose control of fire mana in this way. Even just using the wind mana would be impossible.

"Do I need to show you more?" He growled out and made it clear that her words would not be kept in the same way if she were to repeat this. "You and others may come to see the territory. There are a few hatchlings who are swimming in the colder lava pools we've made. It will be a good place to meditate."

He walked ahead and Walker kept his gaze on the fire storm coven witch. He figured some would be a little more heated emotionally, but it was like looking at a version of Remy if she had been born a fire mage instead of a brawler. It was somewhat amusing.

"Hey! Don't look at me. That brat is nothing like me. Her flames aren't as useful. They can't even refine the mountain dew flowers in to a useful potion." There was a part of Walker that swore Remy had read his mind just from his quick glance just now. Something impossible but seemingly true now.

This small interaction had also shown all the witches the level of respect that they might tend to keep. The dragon race might have accepted other races, but they were in fact still dragons. They had their pride and believed they were stronger and that their power spoke more than just their standing. It wouldn't be the same for all races, but this intricacy to learn how to interact with all races would be a learning point for them.

Luckily, Walker hadn't stopped idly chatting about different races and their strengths. Especially when it came to food and their preferences when building or exploring.

He had been watching the witch with sand and wind affinity. He believed that similar to the wind and fire coven known as fire storm, this witch embodied the sand storm coven. One that was known to the witches as preferring the blinding sandstorm to the clear sky. An odd sentiment but one that made a lot of sense.

He was focused on her simply because she had both mixed the earth and wind manas, normally opposing one another to a degree, and also had them separate.

He wanted to learn more about the ways her manas mixed but he also saw that she was watching him. She had noticed his attention to a degree which was fair since he had been watching everyone with his mana senses and not.

When she noticed this, she moved the sands and winds around her and made a little dome of sand storm. It caught the attention of a few of the other witches who stood back even more. Seemingly because this was a normal thing for her to do. But Walker didn't let that perturb him. Instead, he reached out and captures the mixed sand and wind mana to find that it was more interesting than he'd expected.

It mixed in a way that made it hard to separate at all. It was like it was put in to a balance so perfect it wished to remain in that state. He also realized that the sand in it was fine and round. More like it had been rolling through the water to become a river stone than it was in the air. Meaning that the wind mana had cut and shaped it slowly over time while the sand had become perfect for moving through the air as well.

They had shaped one another and were in turn so deeply united that even if this witch stopped manipulating them the sand and wind would most likely still float in the area naturally for some time with just the additional wind and earth mana in nature itself.

"Very interesting. I expected the unique fusions of manas in a natural way that all of you used to be interesting. But this is even better than what I thought. Nature's sandstorms stop for a time but this one could continue on in that perfect balance. It's been refined to the point that you can even take over a small area with your sandstorm without you having to add your own mana or draw in more mana from nature too. It does it by itself. I would guess you have some sand with small witch runes on it too?"

The sand froze in the air before returning to the pockets and the witch nodded. This was when she noticed she couldn't take the sand back from Walker and instead was watching him make it live as if it was a natural desert sandstorm between his hands.

"When we were once in the desert Venus the wind dominator dragon used a lot of wind to make a sand tornado. Looking at your ability, you most likely can achieve the same. But when we added fire to it we turned the wind fire and sand in to glass. Maybe you could work with others to achieve similar results."

She looked at him with incredible surprise. The witches spent a lot of time on their own paths. The focus on their naturally occurring manas and binds with it took all their learning and time. So, considering working with opposing manas was harder to grasp.

Only the more powerful witches cooperated and often it was not to create a unified form of magic but to create brews, runes, or gardens. That was not mentioning the rituals and other forms of magic for the witch born race.

"You'll all find that in Genesis the unity we find through mixing our cultures, magics, and everything from daily life to craftsmanship is very important. How can your knowledge and culture benefit everyone together? How can theirs benefit you?"

He left them all thinking. Their minds hadn't expected that Walker would push them toward working together like this. Let alone that he would demonstrate how these manas and skills could mix just with the sand and wind from one of them.

Walker embodied a lot of what Genesis meant and how it came together. By showing this little bit he had changed their thinking about what they knew of Genesis from the sun witch's point of view.

Chapter 2473 Out And About

"That's it, we don't have to worry as much about the elemental spirit trees or the great spirit tree." Alma giggled a little, she wasn't sure why everyone had begun to speak about the central spirit tree as the grand spirit tree. Then again, the branches arched over a large section of Genesis and many of the different leaves radiated different manas.

While the manas it radiated came from all the elemental spirit trees, it was definitely releasing manas of higher purity than others. It was also able to release all the manas which allowed for those with dual or triple, if not more, affinities grow nearby it.

Not that it was open to be walked up to easily just yet. There was a very strict requirement to be able to approach the base of the grand spirit tree. The reason was simply because of how delicate it was right now.

It needed the time to become better and more established. This process was only increasing as the other elemental spirit trees had grown more lately because of the fact that one of them had a priestess and also that manas had been increasing in the world in general.

Otherwise, the care for them had been constant and many worked to help the process, whether it was just feeding them the nutrients that any plant needed or making rune formations around it to better establish their bonds with the rune formation already within Genesis.

Overall, there was so much growth that Alma and Gil didn't need to worry about being around the grand spirit tree as often and could not begin to focus on other things.

"I know you will still worry about them since you are so attached." Gil teased a bit as he pointed out that she had a few of its leaves on her shoulder from being near it so much. "But we can focus on other things, everyone is escorting the witches back here to welcome the witch born race in to Genesis. I heard that there might be another bridge to the elemental planes opening in the fields near where we dealt with those rats that became weird flying monsters."

The more that Gil saw new ancient monsters the more it appeared he was ignoring their actual names. It frustrated a few people that he worked with, but they knew that he wasn't forgetting their traits and how to combat them. He even gave very in depth weakness pinpoints for those who worried about facing such monsters later in life.

"There are three places that some of the echidna race have identified that might be places for the bridges to the elemental planes may be forming. The chances that all three will form are higher than what some may expect because of the sudden influx of mana from the last one. There were also true sages that sent Walker mana and words to explain the situation. So, we know that the world is catching up to its bonds with the elemental planes."

Since Alma was making such a perfect point, Gil was left with the understanding that he really couldn't say much in response. "That means you don't want to go and check one out with me before the rest of everyone gets back?" He raised an eyebrow and put his hand on his hip near one of his daggers. He was ready to get out and handle some real business instead of being cooped up.

"I didn't say that. Instead, we are going to lead a few of the archers, scouts, and angels who have been training back to the Sigil continent and meet the mages who have found the location where they believe the next bride to be forming. I hear it is in a palace called the jungle canyon, large walls of stone with plants growing out of it that survive even the coldest months because of the hot spring water at the bottom of the canyon."

Since the information another this place had been shared when it was discovered, Gil wasn't very surprised. The unique aspects of the area were high.

The water flowed through like a very thin river at the bottom of the canyon. Underneath was dense rock and eventually moving magma from What had been discovered. This caused a great deal of steam to rise from the canyon causing a jungle environment to flourish.

This caused the entire general area to grow rapidly and largely. Many unique plants grew and lobsters yet to be discovered lived there. It was the space where manas seemed to be even denser that attracted the attention of ten echidna mages though.

They'd sensed the mixing of water, fire, and light manas before they realized just those three were present. It was the rotation of those manas before it suddenly switched in to a mixing of those manas that suggested the area was somehow getting mana from a boundary between those elemental planes.

The reason that it was able to be sensed was simply because they matched the manas on either side. Meaning that the feeling of lighting that came from mixing the manas in some ways was spelling out to be a slightly more important fact.

While lighting could be made with various manas, wind fire water, light water fire, or even wind light fire, it changed what kind it was. Some like the thunderstorms in nature, others like what collisions of magic could make, or even others that resided in some metals.

It was a study that many mages were eager to look in to even more with every passing day.

This was all just part of what the pair thought about as they gathered people quickly. They didn't need any grand approval since the area was already set to be explored sooner than later. Those who scouted it had requested help so it made sense that someone would come now.

The elven archers were surprisingly partnered with a small group of demons as well. Their short bows were a product of the demons finding they lacked the skills for longer ranged long bows. However, the short bows combined with the naturally magically inclined talents lead to a mid ranged magical archer that could easily defend in smaller areas where other king ranged fighters would struggle.

This was a unique bond that the demons and elves had created which stood out since it wasn't as normal compared to the other bonds of other races. That aside, the groups were together and they were at the elemental turn teleportation formation in less than three hours ready to leave.

The angels that went with them had been training in Genesis for weeks now. They'd learned a great deal about resisting the environment that was a struggle for them. This was due to them needing to absorb manas through their wings to use mana as a whole.

The skills to resist this at times was hard to learn but as they had seen others learn to control the mana flowing in their bodies using items with turns on them and also training, they had improved past their normal weaknesses.

As they teleported to the Sigil content, Gil noticed that the angels seemed more inclined to remain behind him and Alma than move to their Normal commanders. Simply because they were not acclimated to them any more. They'd learned more in Genesis and been able to see better unity there than the Sigil forces had provided.

The commanders meeting them on short notice saw this but didn't say a word. Their people had benefited from multiple races of the Genesis alliance rebuilding their villages and training their people. The advancements had led to new leaders and adapting ways of survival.

Now that they were seeing that the younger soldiers sent to train had grown loyalty to Genesis as a whole it just meant that the angel's race was now more bound to a future with Genesis than without.

As they spoke, Gil took a morning depth map made recently of the jungle canyon. He noted some changes where small waterfalls from streams on the side had been found. It often rained around it since the steam had to cool and return in some way, shape, or form.

"Here, this space shows a side of the canyon recently collapsed. That should be caused by changes in the area or a powerful monster. We can check there first." Gil's focus on this was partially instinct since he knew that other areas could be where the bridge to the elemental plane might form as well.

"Then we'll go there first. But we are walking since there are many avian monsters in the area who hunt the canopy of the jungle canyon area." This was expected. Even the wyverns and angels didn't like flying there since they would be harassed more often. But they had a plan.

#### Chapter 2474 Jungle Walks

As much as Gil wanted to push through the start of the jungle like forest to reach the canyons, he felt that moving with the larger group was the best move. This was all due to the fact that he was watching the angels who had come to help who had not received any assistance from the genesis forces.

He was seeing the stark difference in the way they moved. They were still very attentive but they were more reactive to the changes in mana which were not dangers to the other angels who had trained within Genesis.

It was evidence that their sensitivity was riskier for them since they could be influenced by the denser manas in this area. The water, and fire mana swerve already higher align with the general humidity and temperature. This was wearing on their minds and bodies faster than the other angels who had trained within genesis.

There was a lot of training that had happened within the angel forces of the Sigil continent and united empires. However, Barry the vice adventurer's guild leader had been spending the most time in the Sigil continent. He had spent the time to develop four different headquarters for the adventurer's guild while also working closely with the land which would become the second city of the Genesis alliance.

His work had been major in ensuring that the angel race and the wyvern races were uniting better and also being able to begin elearning better. The information they shared was brought from the adventurer's guild and it was shared quickly and efficiently. As such, they received more help in terms of quests to grow their levels, class information, and even the specific knowledge of what materials they could order through the guild until the Genesis second city was built.

Afterwards, they would be able to make a mirror city of genesis which would have many of the same facilities that genesis possessed minus the immense size and dragon territories. The odds were it would be slightly more focused toward the wyverns and angels than other races since the sigil continent did not have as many other traces living within it, that were known that is.

Regardless, the more Gil watched the more that he understood the differences here. There were a lot more little things like moving to scout ahead or to support the others where the angels who had been

left in the Sigil continent without any training did not do. They also had no idea how to seamlessly working on the the groups that had trained in genesis.

A few had trained with Barry And were able to catch on to the tactics and safety measures in moving through the dense jungle forest. They were not as acclimated to the ways of movement but they were able to take note and adapt better than those who had not trained with Barry or been able to train with others who had.

None of this was really something that gil or alma would be focusing on. They trusted the force that came with them and they would be letting them handle the main danger. But when it came to the true dangers which were moving ahead of them, Gil would fire an arrow while Allma handled any defenses using the plants she could control.

Right now, they were looking at a monster called a brutal stag, they were not that different from others that would be hunted in forests, however, this monster had been appraised and the red dripping sap on its antlers which were broken in to jagged edges were the true danger.

It was a very different monster than the moss dear or the mud deer that Gil had hunted before. The brutal stag primarily ate meat and would break its antlers in to these jagged sharp ends so that it could rub poisonous tree saps on them and harm its prey. This was the hinting method that it had developed and Gil was not afraid to take it down.

Surprisingly, he had easily taken it out with one earth affinity arrow which pierced its head easily. He'd expected more resistance or that Alma would need to put more effort in to defending the sharp antlers. He knew that he could have let the other archers handle this monster now, but originally had seen the sharp antlers and felt a little danger from the monster as a whole.

While this was a simple fight and the monster was taken down, the fact that the monsters here were making themselves more dangerous by using the environment, like tree saps, Alma made it clear that everyone had to march a little closer.

In The forests that she had grown up in, some monsters did similar things, however, they did not harm themselves by breaking their antlers to then coat them in poisonous tree saps to sue against their prey. It meant that the monsters and entire ecosystem with this jungle and canyon would be more dangerous.

The mist and warmth that was rising up from a distance away had settled over the canopy as a gentle breeze blew over it. This caused small drops of cooling mist to fall from the leaves well above their heads. While some of them ignored it, others quickly noticed the little monsters in these drops being knocked off of the small leaves.

When this caught their attention the small monsters were quickly killed and guarded against. A few mages made small bubbles of water that floated over everyone's heads so that they couldn't be hit by the flailing monsters.

"Walking sticks, blue mini frogs, and even some sun loving leeches. These are all living up in the treetops in leaves and branches. The mists are up to now but because there is a breeze they are carpooling rapidly. How interesting. I wonder if some of the plants up there have leaves that collect the cooling mist droplets." Alma was amazed by this aspect of the canyon jungle. Theta had yet to even get in to the main part where the anyone came to play and here she was learning new things.

"You can get to know a lot more now. The ground is starting to slope down and those rocks there are where the canyon must have lost all the soils around it as it grew over time." Gil pointed out the exposed tree roots which dug in to the rock itself.

These plants now were less focused on the soil which was becoming less around the area. The slope was easily handled while moving but it was clear that there could be larger drop offs. They would be harder to see with all the foliage ahead of them. This warm and damp environment was perfect for plants to grow.

The moss was even growing constantly too, Gil even spotted some purple and deep green mosses that appeared to be fighting themselves for space. Pushing against each other and growing in to each other over time. Not a monster but a war slowly happening between plants for space on the rocky outcroppings in the jungle floor.

"There it is, the best path we can take." One of the angels pointed out a piece of stone which was somewhat cleared. He was referencing the map they had which the echidna mages who would be meeting them had discovered.

According to the map, the notes said that it was a monster's travel path. A pack of what were known as moss baboons. While they did not eat meat, they were always cultivating the moss growing on their bodies and any place with moss that they could transfer to their bodies would most likely have their walking trails nearby. They would move in larger groups so they would cause this to happen.

Now and then, while walking, the group began to hear a slight crackle. But when they looked up there were no signs of storms or real rain. Just a few white clouds. It was unsettling since both Gil and Alma knew that they might be hearing what was a group of monsters or a dangerous monster in the distance.

Otherwise, they had also noticed the slight echo of rushing and billing waters. This was the water deep in the canyon echoing up through the trees and rocks. The source of the mist which returned as cool dew and rain later in the night. The sound wasn't much but it was constant and hid away the sounds of some monsters which might be moving nearby.

Before they moved too far down the path after noticing these sounds, Gil hesitated because he saw the echidna mages slowing their movements. They had sharper senses for the way mana moved so he knew that if they were noticing something off that he should be prepared. He just didn't expect that there had been some terrain changes other than the collapsed side of the canyon they had found before.

#### Chapter 2475 Quick And Shocking

The distant crackle then sounds of more falling rocks and soils along with the distinct crack of a tree falling proved that the area was not as safe as it should have been for a canyon that would normally slowly erode over time.

While many knew that riverbanks, rivers, new large cliffs, and even rocky terrain near the ocean would all wear away due to the constant water, this was not normal. There would rarely be continuous and multiple scenes of breaking stone and earth around them without something causing it like flooding.

Right now, there had not been any larger rainstorms around the Sigil continent and no massive battles of any sort. This meant that the only cause could be the manas coming from the area where they all believed that the bridge to the elemental planes would form along with the monsters which should have moved toward that place to absorb and grow in that mana.

What Gil noticed as he scouted ahead with a small group of the archers was that the edges of the terrain and paths ahead were significantly steeper. This was an effect of the edge falling in to the water down below.

The fall would be the end of most who were unfortunate to lose their footing. Gil and Alma might be fine with their higher levels and strengths compared to the general forces they brought with them, and the angels could always fly to protect themselves. Others would be at a loss.

He made it clear that everyone had to check the land and stone beneath their feet as they moved. Especially the scouts who should be walking with care in the first place but did not have the same experiences moving around terrain that was not just at risk of being a natural trap.

Some of the scouts with him had trained in a specifically made trapped course, but that was designed to be trapped by people or what traps might be left in ancient ruins by those who abandoned them. It was not unheard of to find traps in some family resting places as well. Some wished to protect their dead even after they had moved on.

Regardless, it was the terrain that came with a challenge. Replicating the experiences like this were hard and rare meaning that not many of the current scouts had been through it. It increased the seriousness that Gil had but also made Alma begin to work a little clearer.

She had started to throw small seeds ahead of them and have her weaker plants grow using her mana. These seeds were known as a quick growing weeds, splitting grass. The splitting grass was known to even grow through the cracks in roads made of closed stone and stone dust. They would split right through the seams made and keep growing without a care.

The reason she chose this was because of how deeply the roots grew. She knew that having this plant temporarily anchor the ground around them together then the path they walked could be held for a longer time and safer. If too much weight was on something about to collapse it would inevitably collapse, but this could buy them time and some stability.

The basics of how this was moving along didn't need additional plans, the forces with them understood as they saw what Alma was doing and the echidna mages began to support her with their mana if they had the ability. It took stress away from Alma since the plants she used her mana to grow needed her mana and would die quickly if she did not send mana toward them. This would weaken the path behind them if she didn't do so as well.

The downward slope became harder to move and a few of the angels had taken to flying on the edges to protect those who might fall. However, the crackle of the air and Gil's hair rising slightly made him turn and fire an arrow. He'd moved on instinct but the earth arrow he had fired was made to carry more earth mana to defend these sorts of quick and piercing attacks.

A larger chunk of earth was drawn toward the arrow making it only fly a small distance, but that was why the arrow was made. Short range earth ball arrow. It collided with the attack Gil had sensed and he watched as the arrow and earth attached to it shattered in to shards rushing abc at them.

A mass of vines shot up from the ground and protected everyone. However, the smell of ozone made everyone realize that they were facing the dangers of lightning right now.

"I saw it! Appraisal was completed!" One scout had always learned to keep a hand on an all around appraisal scroll. It was an ideal practice they had begun which seemed to limit their battle prowess but had made them one of the best scouts in the current group.

"Lightning eater lizard

This lizard absorbs water, fire, and light mana to create a dangerous form of lightning that crystalizes its scales and allows it to move at high speeds. The burning smell of air around it makes it feel as if a lightning storm is always near, however, it has long ago lost the ability to incorporate air mana in to its body and become an exceptional quad elemental sky lightning lizard.

It constantly eats fire, water, and light mana crystals when possible along with destroying stone and earth in areas dense in these manas. Because of this, it is known for making small lakes over the course of many years. It often lives in groups of ten to twenty as it absorbs mana and reproduces.

While extremely dangerous because of its actions, it will also fight those it encounters in a show of dominance even though it is only the size of an average hound.

While rarely encountered, the growth it has is due to higher manas in the world is returning it closer to its ancient roots. Allowing for it to begin a path to returning to ancient bloodlines, the sky lightning lizard. If this occurs it will be able to use the lightning in its body to move through the sky and reside within thunderstorms or even create lightning within them.

Its natural ability to use lightning and spit bolts out at enemies makes it a hard opponent in both close and ranged combat. Metal weaponry without protection is a terrible choice to combat it. It is often recommended to fight with earth magic and trap it before defeating it.

The materials taken from its body like the bones and scales can be used to make extremely delicate and rare items needed for unique mixed affinity mages and also for potions requiring items of water, fire, and light manas...'

Nothing good was told to Gil and Alma as they understood they were dealing with a highly specialized monster. One that constantly looked for food and would fight anything nearby since it needed to fight to survive. It has ancient ties and could even become stronger if it managed to awaken its lost affinity and bloodline.

Gil fired another arrow, this was the same earth ball arrow as before, however it was ignored and the yellow spiky looking lizard dodged it immediately. It hadn't even seemed to struggle to use its body coated in lightning.

If he hadn't seen Walker use skills that utilized lightning then he would have been just as stunned as the others. They had not dealt with or countered lightning. It was a volatile form of mixed manas that many

could onsite or control. Even with all the growth in Genesis lately, there had not been enough to say that lightning was within arms reach of the mages or any class.

That could change at any day, but with the next lightning bolt spit at them, Alma and Gil were both questioning how they would deal with anyone capable of easily using lightning.

The other archers took aim attempting to attack the lizard, unfortunately it easily moved around their elemental and magic arrows. So much of what they were doing was ignored and seemed like a waste.

That was until Gil ignored using the earth ball arrow and decided to instead use one of the basic reinforced arrows he had. It didn't have any magical arcane effects. All it had was a better metal alloy tip and tougher wooden shaft made to pierce and take all of the force put in to it.

The twang of his bow string as it was released after being pulled all the way back rang in the archer's ears. Gil's usage of his full strength was much more noticeable than their attacks. And the speed that the arrow moved was too fast for them to keep track of.

Even his movements to prepare a second arrow were a blur to them.

Chapter 2476 Jungle In Hand

The hard crack came as Gil's three arrows managed to hit the tail of the lightning eater lizard. It had moved with extreme speed and used a significant amount of lightning to even move through the air to the side of the rocky canyon ahead of them.

The arrow had caused the scales and part of the tail to break off with each impact. However, the lizard had been fast enough that the main body had not been hit and the tail was the only damage.

This didn't mean that the lizard was not angry. There was a small bit of lightning flaring up around its body and its yellowed scales were not glowing with the light mana, fire mana, and water mana it had consumed through elemental mana crystals.

A surge of vines reared up from the ground again as a larger lightning bolt was spat out from the lizard's mouth. Something so small had condensed the manas and made a potent lightning that had easily shredded the mana toughened vines which Alma had grown. When Gil felt the tingle on his skin, he leaped back and noticed that his arm had been burned slightly.

The scoff from Alma as she saw her plants had not been enough before Gil swore he could hear the grinding of her teeth proved that they all needed to move back. His hand motions were a signal for everyone to move before Alma let loose with a more powerful skill.

She tossed out a handful of purple and red seeds. These were a special poison flower which grew around the deeper areas of the elven forest. Whoever, they were often tiny and only dangerous when consumed.

This was not at all the case with the skills which Alma possessed.

She could bring out the most dangerous aspects and use her mana to grow a plant much more than it normally would. She could even make it appear as if it was a monster to some degree, not that it was actually a monster. She couldn't tame plant monsters, such a thing would go against her class and the path she walked in communing with the first itself.

As the purple and red flowers broke through the ground, roots and vines whipped out causing the lizard to be unable to move certain directions or it would get caught in the immense growth. Since Alma had not stopped growing and developing her skills, she had managed to push plants to their extreme.

She didn't even need the same amount of mana as when she was less experienced. Instead, she was using a tenth of her mana right now to make it entirely impossible for the lightning eater lizard to dart anywhere that wasn't toward her. The flowers were also giving off a poison which would numb and paralyze those that ate it, but in this case, that poison was spilled out through the pollen.

And with the fact that she had isolated the area... well, the pollen was only being forced in to the lizard's lungs where it was already showing signs of staggering and slowing. Even with the intense and condensed manas within its body trying to handle it.

"You do not have permission to spit lightning at anyone and harm them. So just get out of the way and let us investigate this area." Her words dripped with disgust as another vine pierced the lizard's sluggish body before she retracted her mana and the plants wilted in second, leaving nothing behind but a poisoned monster corpse.

By the time Alma had looked back, the small injury on Gil's arm was healed with a single light healing spell from a healer. However, her anger was still clear since she knew there could be more of these lightning eater lizards around. Especially that they might be more powerful in the area they were heading toward which was most likely going to be the opening of a new bridge to the elemental planes.

"Very good work. I think we can use your strength to handle the others that are ahead." Gil smiled sheepishly as Alma examined his arm and made sure he was not hurt at all. From what he could tell, there would be more and if she was this angry about them touching him, she wouldn't let a single one get away.

"I think they will be removed from the area since they are not allowed to hurt anyone. They can move down the canyon away from the place we need to secure." She smiled sweetly and Gil reminded himself how crazy he had been to fall in love with Alma.

Anyone else would have felt fear after witnessing her make plants bend to her will and enhance the pistons they carried. But he could only find himself porous and wondering just how much more powerful she would get while they lived their lives together.

Another few moments of walking brought them to and around the destroyed second of canyon walls. The trees which had fallen were burned by lightning and the rocks had been shattered. Clearly, the lightning eater lizards had enjoyed the mana crystals in the earth that grew from the fire, water, and light mana that condensed in the canyon naturally.

The steam and boiling waters only appeared to make things even more dangerous since falling from height wouldn't kill them here. It was the water itself that was dangerous. Hence why the echidna mages with the ability would be the ones who had to save those who fell. The steam in some places could harm the angels so they were unable to fly carelessly.

In a wave of her hand, Alma threw more seeds and Gil fired a special arrow across the large canyon gap. He'd had them made with Alma for situations like this. Where her throwing abilities for her seeds might now be the best.

The arrow embedded in the rocky soil on the opposite end and in a single breath large bones rocketed out and grew everywhere. There had been seeds held within the arrow head he'd fired. They had been steeped in Alma's mana so they grew immediately and fell under her control.

All the vines created a weaved net across allowing everyone the ability to move much more freely. Allowing the lightning eater lizards to become trapped and much easier targets for arrows being fired at

them. All this cost more mana, but it was well worth it for this speedy battle allowing them safety while witnessing the massive collapsed side of the jungle canyon.

Alma and Gil could hold off some focus of the battle since there was enough to to handle the lizards living here. They did notice the many shards of elemental mana crystals though. They were everywhere meaning that anyone they brought with them could harvest them for Genesis.

It also proved the entire area would be valuable for gathering such things. If they were smart they could even use their knowledge to make it a renewable place for gathering these crystals. Potentially even a place the tamer's guild could use to breed the lightning eater lizards.

That was for the future though. Gil looked down and noticed the density of mana and saw an entirely different thing than he expected.

"That's a naturally formed rune condensing three elemental manas. That is a naturally formed lightning rune." He'd held his breath after saying this because he knew without having anyone use any form of appraisal scroll or skill.

He'd seen them and felt them. He also understood the ways that Walker had described them. "Yes it is. And it gathered mana from that small opening." Almos pointed out the vague opening that could be a slowly forming proper bridge to the elemental planes.

"Then that's what we were looking for. That then resonated with the boundary which should be lightning manas of similar of the same form as the manas in that naturally formed rune. We can report it before anything changes."

Gil spoke and saw the opening grow slightly. It wasn't going to be just a moment it would be a few days. But that was still too quick with how fast the manas in the area condensed because of that rune resonating with the bridge opening.

Gil wasn't worried about the mana that came out of this area. The rune would most likely take the majority. It would also be an ideal place to build another small magic tower for teleportation and a small living area nearby.

What he worried about were the unique monsters and even race that might emerge from the bond between these elemental planes that made lightning. They might be more dangerous than any others they had encountered because of the multiple affinities and extremely dangerous form of mana they possessed naturally.

#### Chapter 2477 Past Knowledge

The depths of knowledge which Walker had gained from the time in the endless night forest was barely a drop in the bucket. The knowledge they had from their records of ancient times was invaluable to them. Specifically, the numerous records they had within the mental connection for monsters, herbs, and other ancient aspects of the world.

The manas from what he had learned about back then were not as harmonious due to the developments of the world. There would be storms in certain areas that would last for months at a time. This would in turn give birth to monsters that couldn't exist within the world as it was not or even in the future.

The constant changes because of the ancient monsters were even greater. They could change entire landscapes which would then change the weather and abilities that everyone had to survive.

The ancient monsters with larger sizes couldn't exist in the same ways as they had once lived right now. The manas needed to sustain them were impossible while their destructive abilities would not be tolerated by the united races of the world right now.

So much was also the cause for how these monsters had existed and how some of the known herbs the witches had seen but wouldn't be able to see in today's world could be shared too. Some of the awakened witches had begun to record these things in to books so that they could be shared. This was in trade for the knowledge that had been gathered in the many archives of races and the library of Genesis.

It had recently been expanded since there has proven to be an exceptional growth in the libraries crafting sections. The many changes to the knowledge they had and how techniques were being refined had led to many research related journals being published and recorded there.

While some knowledge was duplicated, that was all factored in and condensed. It didn't mean that the various techniques and research papers were not important. All of it could lead to new discoveries later in the world's growth.

The various witches that had walked with him had shared a greater deal of information as well. Specifically about how they were raised and saved from their certain positions. Only a few had actually been born from the other witch born race within the endless night forest. This was due to the dangers of ancient times.

Compared to the other races of ancient times, the age where the witch born lived was considered one of war and strife. This was when the immortal chasing race, vampires, and angels had been in their own territories combating the ancient monsters and the immortal chasing race had gone even more brutally to war with the vampire race.

The witch born race had already more or less united their covens to the best of their abilities while isolating and protecting themselves. This had caused them to be in a position where they did not have in depth information about the other races of the time until they suddenly felt the world change and the manas begin to rapidly deplete.

This too had been important. Those who were reborn as witch born had come from various small tribes or some of the races that had begun to collapse in that time. The witch born couldn't remain in the same form they could without the mana continuing to be abundant. So as the grand witches facilitated protective measures many who would leave the endless night forest had already entered in to a slumber to save their lives.

As old as they could live, it was based on manas. So the witch born without greater affinity or ability to infuse their natural manas in to their bodies would live fairly short lives. While the grand witches were easily a few hundred years old each with their strength having reached much higher in understanding their unique affinities for manas.

This aside, it meant that those who had gone in to slumber basically shut their bodies down and relied on the connection to their minds. Even that was just those who were strong enough to do so. Meaning that those without the innate abilities to absorb the manas needed or those who went through the ritual to be reborn as witch born were slumbering in darkness for years on end as the world yet again isolated them and shrank.

This perspective was a lot to contemplate. Walker had been doing this as he received an important message on the communication crystals about what Gil and Alma had found.

The first moment he had listened to it all he was confused. He didn't think that he would hear things like this at all.

"Su-"

"I heard it as well. They found a natural elemental rune that had three affinities and makes up lightning. Just go. I have a feeling it would be worse if you are not there." Su didn't hold her voice quietly, she spoke clearly so that the others would hear it. She saw that they had all quieted down anyway to listen in on what had stopped Walker from showing off some magic.

"Did you say lightning?" The grand witch of decay stopped Walker before he could announce a single thing. Her eyes were a little more focused than what they had been before.

"We had a coven of thunder once upon a time. They were consumed by the crystal mountain serpent and never made it to the endless night forest. I could share some information I recall with you." The grand witch of decay was offering this as a way to assist and also to show her stance on their newly founded allies. Especially since Walker had more than proven himself by showing them the ways he could mix manas and adjust them.

He was not hiding the strength and abilities he had. Not because he was trying to intimidate them but because he clearly saw the potential the witch born had and the fact that he was now understanding them as well.

His work changed her perspective and also was being seen by the other grand witches. While the distance was now much further from the endless night forest, she could still connect mentally with the others and recall what she had once learned as a race about the coven of thunder that no longer existed.

Since Walker had been swept in to their mental world before, she could easily connect him again. While this was actually very tough for her to do and for any witch born to do, Walker was unique and actually could connect to them very easily. It caused less mana draw and mental strain. Proving that as a

member of the origin race he was now entirely unique compared to what others would ever expect of him.

Regardless, he found the sudden flow of thoughts and knowledge about the coven of thunder extreme. It weighed on his mind like he had just been asked to carry a mountain. While some were impossible because of what he was compared to what a witch born was. He knew very well that he could understand lightning better. He's also been suddenly given bits of their history and the number of witches who had been members of the thunder coven.

"Eighteen lightning witch born in the last hundred years of your endless night forest before entirely falling in to slumber..." he mumbled in shock. The number and rarity of witch born who could influence manas like natural lightning was so small that it would spell a rough path for anyone who gained skills and classes related to lightning let alone an affinity for it.

"We can not do that again for another year at least. That was costly to the others." the grand witch of decay seemed tired as well since she had acted as the anchor for that skill and information. However, Walker was sure the mana cost and mental price was much higher. This went leaps and bounds ahead of what he expected.

Especially seeing as he now understood more about naturally occurring elemental runes in the world. Specifically advanced ones like the lightning rune which the ancient witches had recorded and left knowledge for if they had ever been explored before. It was why the thunder coven was not in the endless night forest. The tall mountains had been struck by lightning and were a perfect place to study such mana.

"Thank you. This will help me handle the situations there and allow me to better help everyone who has the affinities or path of lightning to follow in the future. I might even be able to learn and teach them later." He was very grateful for this before he left them to keep traveling. They had the best of the best guarding and escorting them.

Chapter 2478 Lightning In Form

The depths of the knowledge that Walker had gained were ringing in his mind. He was sure that this was similar to the teaching skill he had gained. He had a few by now, some that just enhanced his way of speaking.

These sorts of skills he had begun to ignore since they were easily gained and he was always improving them regardless of trying to or not. Even just speaking with the witch born he had managed to gain a skill called visual lecturing.

A simple skill that allowed him to put more meaning in to his actions so that the skills he used were clearly in steps and usage. While he would find this useful when showing off new skills and ideas that he came up with, it would shine more in the hands of a teacher for the small school of basic knowledge within genesis right now.

The witches had used their mental connection at their deepest level to develop a skill that allowed for large amounts of knowledge to be handed down.

Clearly, they could use this skill to share knowledge amongst themselves in smaller amounts. It would make passing down the abilities to manipulate certain manas and enhance certain basic skills easier. However, Walker could tell that even with the knowledge he gained it was not extremely useful.

The reason being was that he had to have the innate ability to use that knowledge. He could spend years teaching a farmer about fire magic and how to channel fire mana to make a fire ball. That didn't mean that they had the affinity or ability to utilize the knowledge he passed on.

It was the same for some who studied history. Some people just memorized it, others would be able to learn lessons and adapt from it. In a simple sense, it was wisdom and ability.

For Walker, he could not use the specific skills that the witch born showed him right away. He had the ideas of them and the general sense of how to use lightning better. It was a good enhancement of his already small knowledge on how to use it best. Especially since he now understood different environments that could create lightning more in depth than he could before.

It was all a good thinking though since he had also gained knowledge about the history of an extinct coven of the witch orn race. This history shared with him how they lost the coven of thunder but how they reserved the history and also the knowledge of them. Meaning that they could still recreate the coven one day.

They held hope and waited to bring that home to bloom. The sentiment and belief was major. He just had to hope that through uniting with genesis that the witch born race could achieve that one day.

Besides this, Walker had managed to learn of different forms of lightning and that there had been naturally forming runes of various types in the world before they had all collapsed due to the breaking of the bridges to the elemental planes.

Since they had broken, the naturally forming runes had been unable to maintain their balance, greatly altering the world and the nature of many things. It also made it very clear that there was a greater influence on the world as a whole since these runes had been entirely unable to remain.

Just the added insight on the prices of the world losing its proper flow and form could be invaluable to him. He had been learning more about it lately since his insights on the natural course of manas in the world and even outside of the world had grown.

If he were to learn even more he might be able to begin touching on a greater aspect of existence itself. Not that he wished to play at those aspects. There were lines he felt he could not cross because he was not ready to do so. Also rules he could feel should be in place to protect all things as he protected Genesis.

At the end of the day, all this contemplating was just that. He had been locked in thought as he passed through the elemental rune teleportation formation and even as he rushed through the air at high speeds using winds made of wind mana. He'd copied the way Ventus moved and it was immensely helpful.

It brought him above the jungle canyon and immediately attracted the attention of a few flying monsters.

"Golden feather falcon and a few breeze starlings. Not too dangerous." The large golden feather falcon was a monster with a very wide wingspan and light gold feathers. It used its light and wind affinities to move and blend in to the bright sun before it would dive down to attack smaller prey. It was known for attacking prey larger than it out of arrogance.

The small breeze starlings were smaller white bird monsters that followed others like the golden feather falcon to steal small bits of its prey. They were better known as scavengers who tried to look pretty since they were obsessed with their pure white feathers which allowed them to blend in with the clouds.

All this aside, the moment that Walker let out his control of wind mana to make a sharp wind current pushing them away, the four monsters fled the area. They knew very well that no matter how they attacked they would be unable to win even a little scratch against Walker.

As he looked down though, he felt the dense water, fire, and light mana around. The canyon allowed for more light mana to fall in to it and mix with the water and fire mana making steam. It also allowed for other manas to surge around the area in faster paces since the canyons changed some wind currents as well.

As he noticed Gil and Alma dealing with one of many lightning eater lizards, he observed how they were scattered through the canyon. He could feel their attacks on the stone sides and soil of the canyon while they searched for the elemental mana crystals in larger amounts.

He also got the same all around appraisal as what he had been told but his attempt was so that he could gain more information. The fact that they could potentially awaken their ancient bloodline and manage to achieve lightning based skills using four elemental manas rather than just two was amazing.

Monsters with multiple affinities for manas like that were rare to say the least. However, they were also very dangerous. The thing was, the size of these monsters was where they failed. They had tougher scales because they consumed purer mana crystals. Yet, since they lacked earth mana affinity they discarded that mana and did not strengthen their scales that way.

It left them with much more speed and ability to use quick lightning based attacks. In turn, this also made them somewhat dangerous. Most people were not able to keep up with their speed and without the tactics that Gil and Alma had prepared these monsters could not be easily handled.

If they were captured and tamed though... well, that would introduce a powerful force of tamers in to Genesis. It was why Walker contemplated isolating and capturing some of them later. He and the rune carvers could easily create an artificial environment for them to grow and breed within Genesis or at least outside the city a short distance.

As he lowered himself out of the air, Gil and Alma didn't act surprised whatsoever. They had sensed and seen his methods of scaring away the avian monsters who foolishly chased him. If they hadn't noticed something like that then what would that say about all their training?

When Gil was close enough to Walker, he pointed toward the bottom of the canyon near the collapsed side and the rushing rapid boiling waters. The steam was rising a little more than could easily be able to be seen but that wasn't an issue. Walker sensed the mana clearly and with a small bit of manipulation cleared the way to see the naturally formed lightning rune clearly.

He was in awe of the way that it moved. He could tell that the light, water, and fire mana reacted within it to come together. He could even see smaller naturally formed runes of those three manas coming together as if partially fused.

His mind wanted to say that it was and was not lightning all at once. Maybe the different forms were only part of what it really was. However, he couldn't dwell on that since his eyes focused on the small opening letting larger amounts of mana flow in to the naturally forming rune. The beginning of the bridge to the elemental planes was only forced to slowly open due to the nature of the area it was in.

Chapter 2479 Bridge Control

"Good, now you can worry about the problem we have been thinking about since we got here. We haven't even done an in depth exploration of the area because that is growing and we have no idea what will happen when the bridge fully forms." Alma's slight attitude was mostly due to worry.

She and everyone who had been there for the past hours handling the growing number of attracted lightning eater lizards along with a few other monsters who were trying to hunt one another in this mana dense area were worried.

They innately sensed the fact that the area was full of mana and that it was a beacon to any monster nearby. This was due to the uniqueness of a naturally formed elemental rune which had a multiple fused affinity set. If it was just one rune there was a chance that it would not attract so many monsters.

The thing was, it was also receiving plenty of mana from the bridge to the elemental planes slowly opening. The tiny bridge was only tiny in the sense that none of them could move inside and outside of it if they desired. However, it was still easily allowing larger amounts of mana to flow through and in to the rune which was right next to it.

"I understand the worries. If there is a balance right now because of the manas in the elemental planes and the manas here, what happens if one of the elemental planes shifts entirely and the manas coming through become just fire, just light, or just water? Or what happens if the bridge opens faster and more fully and the naturally formed lightning rune can't handle the influx?"

They saw that Walker was perfectly understanding their worries and the potential that this could cause many more issues for them and everyone else. Especially with the fact that there was a focus on the manas which could go out of control.

"Walker, the environment here is perfect for that lightning rune. Even I can sense that without trying to learn anything or meditate near it. What happens if a lot of mana that doesn't get balances is forced right next to it? We've never seen or heard what happens to a naturally formed elemental rune that breaks down." This word for Gil was the greatest.

In his mind, he knew how much mana was contained in naturally formed runes. He had seen the efforts to make them and seen the length of time that would have been needed for the manas to gather if there were not elemental spirits or the growth of the world working on it naturally. However, he also understood that this much mana leaving order and becoming chaotic would surely be a danger to more than just nature.

"I seem to know what might happen." Pausing for a moment as Walker contemplated this, Walker spoke with more firmness. "The witch born race did not say that they saw it themselves but that they were alive when the world suddenly changed. It was also clear that they saw the aftermath of when the naturally formed rune in the chaotic ancient world had failed and broken down."

Ama had stopped focusing causing some of the plants she controlled to wilt, but that was fine since many of those with their group had begun to move and explore. Her eyes were centered on Walker as she heard what her fear was said out loud.

"There is a high chance that all that naturally condensed mana will explode outwards and try to reach balance another way. It won't be able to make any individual runes right away and will run rampant in this land. Whether that means water and fight causing massive amounts of steam, earth being broken avert, light becoming blinding... it could even mean that any monster with a bit of sensitivity for mana nearby is harmed. Or people."

While this was mostly theory, Walker could say in his mind that this would be even more dangerous than what he was letting on. There could be an entirely more dangerous reaction that could cause instability throughout the world for a time. These were very dense manas that could unbalance manas for a great distance, if not greater than just the Sigil continent.

"So I will try and do something about it." Gil raised an eyebrow at this. He wasn't sure what Walker thought he would be able to do here other than siphon away mana as the bridge opened properly.

"How will you know what the elemental planes it might shift to will be? Will you go there from another bridge?" Since Alma knew that distances within the elemental planes were extreme and that when Walker had been there before he had the helping hands of unseen true sages and embodiments of manas themselves, she also knew that the dangers he would face could mean he didn't reach the spot on the opposite end of the forming bridge for months or even years potentially.

"Well, I can sense the manas running through the bridge even at that size. So, what if I use the manas to open it faster so that the lightning rune will help handle the manas as they slowly shift in the elemental planes? Actually, it would be opening it before they shift at all so that when they do the area is stable and no influx of one mana can break the rune here."

His idea was simple in words but was much tougher to accomplish in reality. Just because he wanted to do this so that there would be safety in the area, however, he also wanted to use all of his strength to help the world along properly.

It wasn't arrogance telling him this, it was a resonance in who he was. All his titles, Internal manas, and even the fact that he was an Origin race member now told him he could achieve this.

"I'll have the others live to patrol and document the area. Gil can help you after I set up a dome of vines with a smaller hole to help curb some manas." While it would not do much and she knew this, Alma was still going to use vines to protect the two who she knew would risk a lot doing something foolish like this.

Even calling it foolish was both an under and never statement. Who else would have the ability to try this other than Walker? Then again, why wouldn't he be able to do anything in this situation? It was an aspect of the world they had not explored properly.

Any study in to the bridges to the elemental planes themselves had been more or less on hold due to the potential dangers. The manas flowing from them and the locations were studied, but the bridges and how they formed at a closer level were not yet studied because of the risks associated with testing anything revolving around it.

He didn't waste time and he didn't tell Gil what to do to help. Gil had an idea though. Since he could draw in natural mana using the high elven dagger technique and he had the skills to manipulate mana in to arrowheads for arcane arrows, Gil felt that he could help.

It wasn't that he would have a major connection but he could take every single arrow he hadn't added mana to and use them as a method to hold some mana. Even a little would take away the excess mana which would be pouring out everywhere.

Basically, he was playing a small part in removing stress from Walker while he worked. And he would get arrows out of it that might be refined later in to lightning arrows. Not a bad deal.

On the other hand, Walker was letting his kids run wildly. He'd said he would handle this but he wasn't sure he would actually be able to do that.

As he reached out his mana senses to and channeled natural mana, he felt immediate resistance. The larger amount of manas coming from the small yet growing bridge to the elemental planes told him the true might of mana. He'd never tried to manipulate a literal bridge to the elemental plane before.

He was about to try and enforce his own will on the very aspect linking the world and the elemental planes. Basically playing with an aspect of existence that had once been broken.

If he succeeded he'd avoid potential danger. If he failed he could cause a much worse danger than what he was going to be at risk for if he did nothing.

The only question Walker could ask himself was if he truly had the mentality to do so.

Not that this thought lingered before he reached out and allowed himself to come in to contact with all the manas associated with the bridge to the elemental planes. His mind was overwhelmed immediately.

#### Chapter 2480 Touch Of Space

The overwhelming aspect was the sheer force of the manas behind the bridge to the elemental planes. It wasn't that he was unable to sense it, just that he was unable to encompass it.

Walker was attempting to wrap his mind and control around so much mana that he could not even attempt to comprehend the actual strength of it. This was something that even those entirely made of the mana would struggle to do. Hence why he now had a glimpse of the world that the elemental kings would be part of.

They were the embodiments of their mana within the elemental planes. They had to handle their elemental planes in the deepest and most core places within the elemental planes because that was where they came to be and existed within it.

While they possessed the ability to move all the mana within that plane, that was because they were basically the will of that mana given some form. The true sages were the ones who were actually able to do more.

They had the freedom to follow the mana but also interact at the very edges or even the outside of that elemental planes if they were needed to do so. Something that the ruler of that elemental planes would be unable to do easily without causing imbalances or the entire elemental plane to shift in some way.

Regardless, Walker quickly felt that he had no chance to control all of the mana whatsoever. The bridge and the manas moving through it while it formed were massive and extending his control would mean

he was able to influence the entire boundary where the manas mixed to become lightning mana of this form.

He also understood that the manas were moving chaotically because of the lacking balance that they had. The manas mixed and were fighting within the boundary. This meant that they were not at a perfect equilibrium which Walker knew as very much true since these boundaries were not properly formed elemental planes in their own right they were the areas where purer singular elemental planes connected.

If this was a different elemental plane it would be fully grown and held outside of the balanced elemental planes. While this boundary must be substantial to exist so well and for so long that it was still flowing through the small bridge to the elemental plane along with resonating with the naturally formed rune, it wasn't a guarantee that it would not shift away.

Walker had his own thoughts about the boundary becoming a more permanent aspect of the elemental planes since he knew this plane would not be as rare as a space or time or other other mana elemental planes found by the origin beings out in the chaos.

Then again this was also not the focus that he wanted to have right now. He had to focus on the manas which were allowing the bridge to form and not on the manas using it to travel to the world as it was.

The naturally formed elemental rune had come to be because it had the fire, water, and light mana in the area coming together. It also had monsters and formed elemental mana crystals which allowed it to grow. The entire area was ideal for it to exist and that was just how other naturally formed runes were.

Nature itself had these runes form because that was just the way of the world. Places that allowed for immense growth and advancement because of the way nature balanced. It was a peaceful and calm endeavor.

So that raised the question, why did it resonate with the manas of the elemental planes?

Walker's mind wanted to delve in to this as he touched the manas of the bridge to the elemental planes itself. The space mana and the fact that manas could be used to influence space mana was all he needed to worry about here.

The mana were dense and they were similar. Therefore, they had a connection that put natural pressure on the space mana around. So, it made sense that there would be some form of reaction between the two whether it was clear or not. Especially with the fact that the bridge to the elemental planes must have existed nearby regardless in the ancient times before they collapsed.

Evidence must still exist within space mana some how. It wouldn't be something lost. The world had begun to develop and connect to the elemental planes which were part of existence itself. That meant that they would reform eventually when the proper flow of the world was repaired. And how was the time.

So, the manas resonated with one another because the naturally formed rune needed the mana to properly balance and exist along with the fact that the ,ana pushed the space mana to open the bridge earlier in a small amount.

As the world returned to flow pearly, the bridge expanded and was as Walker saw it now.

All of this meant that he had to forget the fact that other manas were influencing the space mana which the bridge to the elemental planes was relying on almost entirely right now. If this was the case, he just had to support the space mana.

He'd never tried to enhance the space mana through this way of thinking before. He had focused entirely on the fact that he had to make use of the manas in other ways. Specifically, Walker had used denser elemental manas and even natural manas to force the space mana to bend and push him where he wanted to go.

This was the same thing that the elemental teleportation rune formations did. They used denser manas to use the teleportation of multiple people. Balancing the manas to pay the cost of space mana. But realistically they were just putting so much mana in one spot that it had to shift and bend itself to allow it to balance properly.

Space didn't like being manipulated and preferred to remain as it was no matter what.

With Walker understanding that, he channeled his manas in to enforcing space and separating other manas in the area. The fire, water, and light mana were not his focus. Instead, he used dark, earth, and even natural mana he'd used to boost his focus on the space mana. It pulled manas away and created a more balanced area around the small bridge to the elemental planes.

The moment he'd accomplished this change he felt that the bridge slowed again. Instead of just pushing more mana outward, the flow of lightning mana itself from that open bridge slowed. It was like there was less in a rush to get there. Space mana was holding it back more.

The desire to balance everything was not long the priority because either manas were not attempting to also push in and clash or balance naturally.

The world needed to balance, yes, but the forced clashing while trying to balance was what space could not handle and would not allow. It did not enjoy chaos even though chaos existed within it.

To have these thoughts was very hard to keep straight. Walker barely understood the fact that the elemental planes were a place of order in a massive amount of endless or seemingly endless chaos outside of them. That manas clashed and collided in dangerous and vicious ways outside of the elemental planes before somehow managing to form smaller and unique elemental planes. It was all very tough to grasp but still a truth that he had to accept.

Regardless, he felt that space itself was also lending out a hand now. He could feel the inspiration about how the bridges to the elemental planes were the weak points where the world was unbalanced and could absorb mana from either side to match itself properly. How the natural runes were made by nature and also allowed for balancing and harmonizing of manas that entered the world.

By mixing these thoughts and focusing on them, Walker could potentially make the bridges to the elemental planes close slightly or open better. If he were able to grasp a better usage of them and also use manas to better balance them, then travel through them might become easier. It might allow for there to be a better flow of all manas.

It would be invaluable when he moved through the bridges themselves. He might be able to appear where he wished to be and not have to find which bridge was in which connection to the elemental planes he wanted to be in.

Just that alone would be so valuable that he could begin the panning for exploration in to the elemental planes as a whole.

That was, if he could match the feelings of what he was investing in now. The feeling of space allowing him to touch upon it and become closer than ever before.

