

Master 2491

Chapter 2491 Layers Of Cave

Following Terron in to the earth, Walker moved with caution since many of the mages that came with needed to be focused on their magic instead of any potential dangers. Terron was a dragon and a major threat to any underground monster who were in the area.

This didn't mean that they would all avoid him though. The Sigil continent had a surprising amount of monsters with small amounts of dragon blood within them from ancient times. Whether it was from the ancient dragon who perished and were consumed or the rogue dragons who had lost any sense of sanity when the dragons of this continent separated in ancient times.

Regardless, there were also the monsters living in isolated or large cave systems underneath the Sigil continent's surface. They might not even have the ability to fear a dragon or even understand that the trembling earth was caused by another monster and not an act of nature.

Carefully viewing the ways that Terron changed the cave were amazing though. Walker had thought his mind was fully occupied with his promise and duty to protect the earth wyvern queen. However, it appeared he had been working extremely hard otherwise.

The fact that the heart wyvern queen had so quickly been able to have her eggs safely placed in to the nest after the others recently hatching was a shock to even him and Terron. Simply because it was a perfect sign that the earth mana, food provided, and even the care provided were so much greater that children being in need of years of care were grown and awaiting to be hatched ahead of any knowledge.

It also shined a clearer light on the picture of ancient times. Dragons were common back then. Larger monsters that fought all the time were also very common. The question of how these monsters came to be was always in the air with those gathering and assembling records from ruins.

It just seemed too impossible that there were always more ancient monsters ravaging the world and battling for mana and food. How could the ancient monster Scylla even feed itself? Even Scylla the demi-human general had to eat a larger amount of food along with her leviathan other halves to survive and live a healthy life.

Now, if the mana in the world was directly related to the speed of raising children in terms of a mother's body providing the necessary nutrients it made a lot more sense. The herbs and food within Genesis were easily ten times, if not approaching a hundred times more valuable in quality compared to before the world was returned to proper flow.

There was a wheat and rice field that had produced crops called healing grains. This was something that was teased and made fun of until the appraisals on those crops had proven that they carried enough nutrients that it made them the perfect food for those healing from injuries.

This alone made it a staple food to be used in the cathedrals for healing. The rice was ideal to be made in to easily swallowed puddings and the wheat in to breads that could be dipped in rich stews for those who needed a heartier diet to recuperate.

As Walker thought about this, he sensed Terron alter his mana. The change was toward a denser wall that Walker thought looked like a different layer of stone. Not abnormal for the underground. Walker was able to see it without a light magic spell since he and many of the earth mages moving around helping to begin stabilizing and shaping the underground construction had night vision or other forms of mana sensing skills for the underground. Some even used sound like the batmen race.

"Walker, please check that cave. I opened it up for you." Terron had used his massive claws to break through the tougher rock and open the cave system. This let Walker smell the slightly stale air of a cavern that didn't appear to be attached to the outside. He also smelled the familiar damp smell of water constantly moving through the heart and polling up here and there.

He had been in more caves than he would like to admit, meaning that he had a good idea of what he would find in an isolated cave like this. But that was when he realized that he wasn't able to stretch his mana senses enough to sense the entirety of this cave let alone further in to the cave system.

When he took a step, Walker purposefully used a light orb to make the entire area brighter. His eyebrows raised when he realized the reason he could not sense past a certain point was simply because of the many holes leading down, to the right, and up from that one larger open section of the cave.

The cave was a massive system of water carved holes. All opening or moving through one another. From some a tiny dribble of water fell and from others there was the tiniest of breezes.

Placing his hands on the tough stone, Walker found it harder for him to sense the mana of the stone itself. Using the all around appraisal, he understood why.

' water condensed stone

This stone is some of the toughest stone on the Sigil continent. It has been tempered by water over hundreds of years. While it has exceptional density and toughness making it much harder to carve, it is considered the most stubborn stone.

Earth mana can not easily manipulated it as other stone and earth. This is because it has been made much denser by the water slowly beating on it over time. Therefore a unique blend of water and earth mana must be used to cut and manipulate it. However, the larger amount of the balanced mana is incredibly challenging to use for the average carver or mage.

This stone was once eaten by the mountain behemoth in ancient times. Nowadays its offspring, the howling stone beasts are the only monsters known to seek out and consume parts of this stone...'

There were a few other facts about losses and mushrooms that only grew on it or how caves like this used to fill with water and house unique species of aquatic monsters. Walker didn't focus on that though.

While this information was useful to record keeping, he wanted to know more about the water that flowed through all this small tunnel like caverns. They had to ensure that it would not flood the underground portion of the new city.

Even if it did, controlling it to a certain area would be ideal for the aquatic races who would need that. Yet, Walker worried that with long rains he could face a massive amount of water.

There were hundreds of small tunnels dribbling water. All flowing and pooling that water temporality before it absorbed in to the earth. While natural, this stone didn't get this way from a little water over time, it was consistent water beating in it and condensing it here hundreds of years.

This could be an immense opportunity. If the tamer's guild could also use this aspect of the caverns and trace where the water flowed with Currents help, much more potential could come of it.

Potential places to breed monsters for food and for taming. Chances to connect to further away water sources through potentially safer travel for the aquatic races. Even a chance to make more unique trade routes.

All that was needed were the master cave divers the dwarves race, and the cooperation of water levels and merfolk to begin safely mapping this place. Just the addition of how stable this cave system was because the stone would make it much easier to travel without risks of collapse.

Herron himself had needed force to cut in to this cave. Proof that the stone was tougher than the average person could break.

Or only took him a few moments to gather a small group to set up a resting area outside of this cavern. The request for water mages to protect the area and be ready to divert water was also simple. With the right people dangers could be mitigated before they even happened.

It would be easy to get Current to help as well. He had relished the exploration and discovery of underground water sources lately. The new knowledge of naturally flowing water had helped him grow his strength and understand pure core values of what water was to the world around it.

Now they needed time. Then again, Terron was making so quickly that time was barely a worry. They would be moving along so quickly that the basic foundations might be set by the end of the week let alone the end of the month. It would allow Walker to assist with nearby areas of curiosity lately.

Potential dungeons, new unexplored wilderness areas, and even new monsters that had troubled the angels within the Sigil continent lately.

Chapter 2492 Mossy Garden

After assigning important mages to watch the cave and also some researchers who could predict the risks of the waters flowing through them based on known weather patterns of the area, Walker was ready to explore a little more.

Terron had not seemed to find anything else that needed his focus, the teams above ground had begun organizing and clearing the land to use it all as materials without waste. Everything was progressing to the first foundation stage well.

Whoever, the things that Walker and a few other of the stronger individuals could handle were exploring the more mysterious wilderness areas nearby. Midnight and Su had both arrived just an hour ago and had gone around to check the perimeter of the entire city lands.

While they would be doing this very carefully, it was a step that needed to be done to ensure that monsters do not encroach from one side while the clearing and organizing groups were working. It was for their safety and the future safety of those monsters as well.

There was not a goal to harm the nearby monster population that would be part of what fed the city in materials and even food once the city was fully built. They had to ensure that the nearby monsters could still live naturally without being over hunted or wiped out entirely. That was just part of the balance nature needed.

Knowing that they would handle that and also venture toward the mud flats nearby afterwards, he focused on an area called the mossy garden by the angels.

The mud flats were a flat area that would flood with water when it rained and become a flat muddy place for some monsters to live. The angels had this small area known to them before the world changed and it even seemed to have grown larger but not more dangerous afterwards. Yet, checking was important.

However, the reason that Walker did not choose it was that the mossy gardens area the angels had recently found near where the city was being built was an entirely new area to them and to Walker's knowledge.

He didn't feel that it sounded extremely dangerous, yet, he also wondered what an area called the mossy garden and reported to have hundreds if not thousands of different moss types growing there was capable of. While not a larger area compared to the fields near Genesis or the mud flats a distance away, it was still large enough that it would take hours to walk through the entirety.

An additional point he was focused on, was that he was told the angels had not observed any larger monsters moving through the kissy garden. Hence why the referee to it as a garden.

There didn't seem to be a larger risk of moving around or through it since there were no monsters. That and the fact that there were many varieties of kids growing in nine area.

There was a slight dampness in the air while Walker approached the mossy garden. Not approaching rain but the natural evaporation of water from the ground as the sun rose. After a little while longer of stepping through the air he noticed the slightly misty area ahead that proved just that.

Knowing that mosses held a lot of water to be able to survive, this didn't surprise Walker at all. He was surprised by the vibrant colors of some moss he could make out from a short distance away though.

'Orange furl moss

This moss takes in a bright orange hue to attract avian monsters to eat it. In this way, it is able to expose the small roots it uses to latch on to the stones it prefers to grow around.

It prefers to grow closer to the sun to absorb the light mana it needs to survive...'

Another purple curly moss with coiled tendrils also stuck out immediately.

'Leaping purple moss.

And interesting species of moss that gathers decaying dark mana. It does so since it keeps rotten parts of itself attached to small tight springs of currently growing moss. When it rains, it releases the stress and shoots apart. This allows for the decayed nutrients it is attached to to spread with its tiny roots and grow again.

It can be used to make a natural poison that often leads to natural illness...'

Just these two mosses were new to him and easily a surprise he could bring to Remey. They could be useful alchemical ingredients or they could be used in other ways, especially one of the stranger misses that looked more like fur.

'Cats fur moss

This moss is like the fur of a cat, however, it is not as warm as it seems. The reason it grows thin fur like ends is because it can trap the morning dew more easily. So much so that it will often be eaten by wild monsters that need water. It is an amazing survival opportunity for those struggling to find clean water...'

Just this alone was available knowledge for any traveler. Whether it was a merchant or adventurer, this could be used to save their lives if they were lost and dehydrated. This would go right in to many survival guides based in the Sigil continent. Some people might even grow this specifically around trails to ensure people and save water to drink.

The marvel of all these new mosses that had numerous uses caught Walker's full attention. He could record them all down and share the journal for study later. Plenty of herbalists would love this area.

However, he noticed some movement.

'Crawling moss

This monster mimics the appearance of moss. It's actually a species of snail that grows moss on its thing and flat shell. This allows it to be hidden from avian monsters and easily able to cover and consume large sections of yellow short moss.

While not dangerous to most, its mucus causes severe itching and rashes in anything that touches it with the out proper protection.

The shell can be used to reflect light mana due to its shiny earthen qualities once cleaned of the moss growing in it...'

There was more movement as the mist rose from the heating moss. The angels had not stayed to study this place closely. They had looked for larger and dangerous monsters. It was clear that they had missed these smaller ones.

'Light frogling

This small tadpole monster is the first growth stage of the moss covered land frog. It uses the light and water in dense moss to hide itself at all times. It will only wiggle out of the moss to absorb light mana so it can grow the moss inside its body.

It is very weak but when it grows the loss it has grown inside its body begins to use earth mana to toughen itself. This allows the moss covered land frog a powerful defense while it still consumes light mana. It will often be found sitting in the same spot unmoving for weeks on end...'

There was so much life in this little mossy garden. Mostly harmless but all very useful and thriving. It was an entire area that would go better left untouched unless it was those with higher knowledge moving through it harvesting from it.

It could be a protected area that the new second city would be able to care for through the generations. A place where the echidna race could harmonize with nature and the peaceful aspects of the area itself.

Just as Walker was considering this, he noticed a flash of blue darting down from the sky. It blended in almost perfectly while diving but Walker's sharp eyes wouldn't miss it for a second.

'Blue sky fisher

The blue sky fisher is an avian monster that grew and adapted to hunt in the land when the aquatic monsters it fed on were killed off due to the changes in the world during ancient times. Due to this, the blue color of its feathers became lighter to better blend with the sky than the deeper waters of the ocean. It uses its tough and sharp beak coated in water to cut through the shells of snail monsters or to skewer different species of frogglings.

Their feathers are used to make amulets and earrings capable of absorbing small amounts of water mana naturally. As it does so that water can cool the body and assist in keeping skin moisturized...'

Another unique monster, even more so because it had adapted when the world had lost its flow and its food source was killed off. Just that alone proved it deserved to be protected even more. Then again, some people would burn it for its feathers.

Yet, Walker could spot a few feathers in the moss where it had just skewered a froggling. Clearly they grew their feathers often to maintain the pure blue color matching the sky they needed to hide from their prey.

"This will be protected." Saying it out loud was a promise to himself and the world.

Chapter 2493 Building Troubles

"A swarm of what?" This shout was the first thing that Walker heard when he had returned from the mossy garden.,

His following sigh made it clear to everyone who was nearby him that he wanted nothing to do with whatever had caused this outburst. However, they also knew that he was not at all going to avoid it. The workers and the guards that had come here knew very well how Walker worked.

But that didn't mean they would let him investigate alone. Walker nodded as several of the workers, guards, and even a few resting soldiers stood up to support him when he walked to the larger tent set up for the leadership in building.

"That's what I said, but it is confirmed that a swarm of some sort of small black insect monster has been sighted. The angels say that they are not normally around and that this is a new event for them in their homeland."

The one reporting wasn't a scout but one of the staff members monitoring all the incoming information from the surroundings. "The close combat group being led by Heor Su has already begun to set up a blockade, then there is a small group of mages supporting Hero Midnight."

This was also good news since it showed people were already making progress to handle the situation.

The issue was that no real appraisal had been done. "Why don't we have an appraisal of what these monsters are yet?" He took the lead making sure that he was also showing his confidence in everyone around him. Panic right now was not an option.

"We have been unable to make the scrolls work. We continuously have failed appraisals due to lower skill, distance, or moving targets. We need a monster appraisal specialist." Knowing that this monster might be tougher to appraise was fine, but Walker knew the scrolls at least should have worked well enough.

"I will take reinforcements or Midnight and Su. The three of us will get an appraisal while we move forward to examine the monsters." Without hesitation the workers made space for more resting soldiers and guards to volunteer themselves.

Their efforts had been unified since they arrived. They were showing the very same dedication. If the workers had to halt their efforts so that Walker could bring their guards to support the soldiers then so be it. They would rather take the time to slow their work than to allow a dangerous monster to approach them here.

Moving ahead rapidly, the terrain was somewhat challenging. Only thin roads were cleared for organizing the materials broken up in the land. Terron was still digging so he was not able to easily move up to the surface and help right this second. Maybe in a little more time.

What Walker knew though, was that the fallen trees and uprooted plants mixed with boulders and stones also would hinder the monsters that might foolishly join a fight so it was an advantage to him. In the worst case, there was a lot to throw at enemies from anywhere he stood too.

When he caught up to where Midnight and Su stood, Walker could see a vague black haze in the distance. It was akin to a cloud of black birds moving in the sky, or exactly what he had been told it was, a swarm of insect monsters. It moved constantly and was surprisingly speedy.

They didn't seem to be affected by the wind in the air either. Meaning they were stronger than what many would assume from smaller monsters that stuck close together for safety. They might not need that safety as much.

"Walker, can you appraise them?" Without hesitating Su asked her first worry. She was not pushing ahead with anyone following her unless she had more information.

"I will try. They aren't easy to follow and from this distance I can't get a perfect look." This made Walker much more uncomfortable since he was sure that he would be able to see lost monsters more clearly. It

was their movements though. They were small and compacted together that they were not easily singled out.

"Weird monsters." midnight approached with a single comment about how they felt weird, it made Walker refocus his mind and senses to see if they held any mana around them.

When he reached out his mana senses with more focus, he realized that the mana they gave off wasn't the same as if there were plenty of smaller monsters. It would be better to consider them as one large mass of mana that was given off by one monster.

"I might be on to why we can't appease any one of those monsters..." Walker stopped focusing on one and focused on the Whole swarm.

'Corpse fly hive

This is the corpse fly. In ancient times the corpse fly was responsible for breaking down the massive rotting bodies of many monsters too large to be consumed by others. Compared to the other species of corpse flies or flies nowadays, this species is much more dangerous and persistent.

With extremely high resistance to magic, they use their unique dark mana to break down more prey while also breaking apart mana into singular forms within their prey.

Due to their potent dark mana and the fact that they constantly consume dead flesh and bones, those that perish become undead. Meaning that the majority of the corpse fly swarm is actually undead monsters.

This causes them to have very low intelligence on a monster scale, in turn it is contested by a singular corpse fly, often the youngest, using its mana to attach to and control the entire swarm as one entity. The swarm will follow it until a new younger corpse fly is born.

In ancient times the bone zombie behemoth kept massive corpse fly swarms alive within its body to help preserve its undead mana and prowess. Most monsters were pile eliminate the swarm as they were pests that could steal their prey...'

With the knowledge that this monster was both dark mana and undead mana affiliated, Walker could think of ways to handle it. However, with their strength being resistant to magic, it was tougher.

After reading out loud the all around appraisal, some were more fearful and others were less fearful. "They could be a good natural way to handle the rotting monsters in the world. More monsters will breed and until the world balances properly it might be an issue."

With Su's perspective, everyone could understand the need for a monster that broke down rotting bodies safely. It was a very good thing. "The issue is that they are instant to magic and can be dangerous because of the potent dark and undead manas they have. If they are around crops or other monsters they could harm them."

This wasn't even addressing the potential that if they were nearby a city or village they could bring illness. Just the idea that there could be a plague brought in to any land because of a monster, drought, flood, and anything was terrifying enough.

"I think we can manage these monsters. If they are here they must have come from some ruin or wilderness area that rested long enough to survive. There is at least one living corpse fly in their controlling all of them. So we can capture that one and control everything." The idea sounded simple but in practice was anything but simple.

"Catch is?" This intrigued Midnight. She was physically stronger than most because she was a dragon. So, wouldn't this be like a game catching a ball and being on her way with an advantage?

"If you want to go in to that swarm of flies you will need buff to protect you from their undead and dark mana. You might have the natural resistance since you trained yourself and also started with a dark affinity, but it's not enough for them."

This was stern and clear. The monster swarm they had approaching them slowly was dangerous enough that Walker would think that they could damage her.

"Can you use magic to trap or guide them?" Since Su wanted to make sure this went without a hitch, she had to ask the important question. Could Walker's magic skills even be used here?

"I should be able to. They can fly in the wind but if I make the wind move more and the pressure from other manas increase they might not like it. Especially light mana." He wouldn't try to defeat them, but make certain directions uncomfortable.

With that, he might be able to single out the corpse fly which had control of the whole swarm as the leader. Another seemingly simple thought that was anything but simple at all.

"Let's make sure this direction seems the worst to come. I need mages and shield users to make a wall of mana defense and skills that would deter it." This was the first step.

Chapter 2494 Justin Lucky

In Su's mind she should probably be using more of her skills to ensure the safety of those around her. She had been wondering what else she could do in situations like this to help others.

The natural idea was that she would be able to learn more from the cathedral. Or she would have to speak to the dragons about how they strengthen the dragonkin who work with them. Whether they are leading them to a task, the dragonkin naturally seem more energized.

Whether that is the mana that they radiate or the fact that they are using some sort of buffing skill didn't matter. If Su could take on some of those skills or similar she could be making all the guards and soldiers here with her stronger and in turn, making herself more useful.

As she watched, this thought began to run through her mind and even more so when she looked at the focused faces of all those who stood with her. The shields prepared could be made stronger.

The skills to cover the area around her with a single dragon breath or a mixed dragon breath were more for when she fought alone. She couldn't do these things all the time. So, instead of individual strength, she had to focus on her strength as a leader. She had dedicated soldiers who followed her now too. It was the right time to make a change.

Walker and Midnight did not know what Su was thinking about other than protecting the area. They trusted that the skills used to ensure the corpse fly swarm did not move ahead would be perfect. Their trust was built on constant reassurance of Su's strength and effort.

Midnight was focused on what Walker was feeling. Through their bond she could sense that he was mixing his mana with the air mana around them. This was the goal he had achieved many times before in using his mana senses to better understand the mana around him and also how he could see without his eyes.

What she realized in this case though, was that he was making the mana in the air dense. The wind mana gathering was a deterrent to the corpse fly swarm which could sense the mana even though they had greater resistance.

This was acting like a wall of mana they did not want to tolerate and forcing them to turn back on themselves. Whether most of these corpse flies were alive and relying on their potent dark mana or they were undead and using the undead mana that made them exist didn't matter.

The mana was uncomfortable to them and especially the singular corpse fly that was controlling them with its mana as the leader of the swarm.

The mana that it used was still very spread out causing Walker to feel he was looking at a bowl of spaghetti noodles. He couldn't track the mana and where it came from since it mixed over and over constantly. Beyond that it was also clearly mixed together too much to be clear since it was all strands of potent dark mana on top of undead mana.

He had to make the corpse fly pull some mana back so he could more clearly see it. For that, midnight had to be in place to capture the leading corpse fly so that Walker didn't risk using a lot of mana pointlessly while also causing the corpse fly swarm to feel fear and fly away losing them.

It was better to have control of them now and for the future than to worry about them.

Midnight's movement using dark mana to hide herself using the shadow wrapping skills as perfect. She even blended in with the trees around her so that even the corpse fly swarm did not realize she was there. It didn't cause them to flee because the sudden potent dragon aura or mana around her would cause many monsters of smaller stature or weaker body to fear her.

Seeing that Midnight moved in to place and feeling her confidence, Walker began pulling the light mana in to the air. The dense winds this caused when light and wind became radiant winds caused the corpse fly swarm to shift even faster.

Since some were undead and the light mana was surprising the potent dark mana, all the corpse flies that made up the corpse fly swarm were agitated. This and it harder for the leading corpse fly to even attempt control making it immediately pull its mana and the entire swarm closer.

This did exactly what Walker had expected.

He had read once that some schools of fish keep certain younger fish in the center of their school to protect them from other monsters. As such, the swarm here might do the same. The leader in the center to be protected.

That was why as soon as the changes in mana happened, Walker's sharp mana senses picked up on the changes made and the movements of the corpse flies caught his eyes. He was working as hard to slow his focus and ensure he caught it until he honed in on one.

The depth of the dark mana was greater on one singular slightly small fly. It was also moving with faster speeds along with clearly having more room for growth. It was also surrounded by more of the other living corpse flies while the undead corpse flies were mostly further away. Some even dropped entirely

from its control and fell to the ground since they were not able to be kept near enough for proper control.

They could be purified later, but as soon as Walker let this knowledge go through his connection to Midnight she had already sprung from the trees below with her maw open.

Walker had thought that Midnight would use her talons to capture it or even use one of the many trees to use as a net. He even had offered her a vial to trap it in. He'd missed the fact that midnight could easily capture something like this in her mouth and be perfectly safe.

The dark dragon breath she had trained beside Mordant with her and his knowledge was extremely dangerous. She could resist that from the inside. How could the mana used to control others of its kind affect her more than that dragon breath would?

Shockingly, when the snap of her jaws and teeth coming together echoed around, the corpse fly swarm remained around her. It seemed that the manas were strong enough to keep the living corpse flies following and nearby the youngest leader that they had. This left Midnight with a seemingly small swarm following her like a queen.

She didn't seem happy to have them though. When she rushed toward Walker he used much more condensed wind mana to deter the escape of the young corpse fly while trapping it in a jar. He had to keep them here for the time being while a few of the undead corpse flies would be handled by the healers nearby. Their usage of light and purification skills would be ideal.

When he felt a small tap on his shoulder, he was surprised to see a demon girl looking for his attention. She wasn't bothered by the corpse fly swarm, now smaller, but still around them. "Can I tame those?"

"Where did you come from?" The demon girl was young and she shouldn't have managed to get through here. The small commotion Walker heard coming from a distance away was someone yelling about their daughter though. If he didn't have such sharp senses he wouldn't have even heard it. He was answering his own questions fairly quickly.

"My father is a rune carver. He brought me to try and find the class I am best at, but I like those and I heard people can tame monsters. They look fun." Before Walker could even tell her this should be dangerous, his gut feeling told him to let it happen. That she wouldn't have managed to get through all the possible blockades unless this wasn't some form of luck.

When she tapped the glass, the dark mana increased and her skin even seemed to be drawing it in. The small strings of dark mana the youngest corpse fly had been using all anchored around her.

"Hehe, I knew they were cute. They are my friends now." The look Midnight was giving this young girl who came out of nowhere was the same anyone would give a crazy person.

"I have to stop expecting life to be normal now. Too many races and too many new things to ever expect calm, peaceful, normal thought." Walker's mumbling was followed by the approach of a worried looking Su who was protecting an older demon who had a clear face of panic.

Chapter 2495 Just Weird

"Why is it that-"

"Yes yes, every time I do something nothing we expect happens or something weird happens." Walker sighed after Su tried to ask him this. Especially because they had somehow managed to have a literal solution to their problem appear too quickly.

The simple reasoning behind why Walker wanted to capture the youngest corpse fly was safety and the fact that if tamed they could be an incredibly useful monster to have to help deal with the monsters in the future.

When considering an incident where a monster swarm, herd, or a seasonal event like with the locust he had fought in the past, there would be many useless parts of monsters that needed to be dealt with.

There were only so many ways to make them useful and the corpse fly swarm could easily break them down in to fertilizer for the farms while dissipating manas which could then flow in to the world around them. It was an ideal way to handle these things.

However, this young demon girl had been brought with her older father who was a rune carver that would work on the new city being built. She had then been lucky enough to manage to walk passed all the guards, meet Walker, and then instantly tame the youngest corpse fly and become a whole new class.

"I do have a skill for it." She hummed to herself while Midnight still gave her strange looks.

"A skill for it?" the old man shook his head while Walker asked this. He had been wondering what the class would be and more details, but the way that this girl said it, the skill

"My daughter has a habit of wandering off and getting in to little spots of trouble. I promise you, it's not a skill." The old father shook his head. Since he had managed to survive being abused by the demons turned monster and brought his family to Genesis for a new future, he had only had more and more events like this where his daughter worked her way in to odd situations. Now she has outdone herself.

"No, it's a skill called a little luck. It makes me luckier."

"And I told you, a skill that can not be displayed to show others doesn't exist."

He looked embarrassed as much as any [parent would when they are handling the lies of their child.

"Show me then." Walker had a feeling that there might be more to it. A skill that others couldn't see was not odd at all. There were god system users, more clearly now, god class users knew that the world had been repaired properly. So why wouldn't those have been hidden from others in the past and present?

As Walker saw the system appear from the young girl's will, he smirked and saw exactly what he was looking for.

'Just a little luck- hidden passive skill

This skill is randomly assigned like many others in the world. It is the will of the world and existence to produce events at a higher rate. These events can be related to enlightenment, encounters, and anything affected by random fair chance. Many would feel this skill is useless due to the oddity of the situations, however, this skill exists to continue the turning and advancement of the world and existence.

Not many have the ability to view this skill. Those with deep connections to the wills of the world and existence are able to due to their roles within both the world and existence. This skill can not be obtained and many will never even know it exists...'

An odd and a very strange skill but Walker was sure that it was a skill that the world and existence had made appear just to keep everyone growing in a positive direction. It also didn't specify where the luck came from or if luck would even be manipulated at all. Just that there was a little luck involved.

"You have a good skill there. But be careful since you shouldn't be running in to dangerous places like this one." Walker nodded after reading the skill. The old father was wide eyes realizing that he could not see something that Walker, a hero, could easily see. It was astounding.

"It's a unique passive skill most people can't see. Your daughter was lucky enough to see it and be born with it. Most people would never even know they have it let alone be able to tell others about it."

This weird situation had managed to baffle the old father for years and would definitely be doing so for a few more. But now he could see that the random trouble his daughter worked her way in to without fail might not be her mischievous nature. Then again... it might just be a partner to that.

"So, you have tamer of the swarm as your class now. Not quite a rune carver but a class that we needed and you can even join the taming guild to learn about or teach others about."

It was certain that Su was moving the conversation ahead to make sure that they would managed to keep patrolling sooner. She had the best interest of everyone in mind and Walker wasn't going to fault her for pushing a little.

"Since that's the case you need to keep those corpse flies fed and happy. We will go that way to see what they had eaten before and find you some food for them." This was something that Walker and Midnight could handle right now.

"Ok!" She agreed and her father took her hand to head back to the camp. He also began to lecture her in the dangers of rubbing off toward monsters even if she felt her skill was going to help her. Just because she was a little lucky didn't mean that she couldn't get hurt.

Hearing the parental lecture made Walker feel that his lifestyle would have earned him many more of those kinds of lectures if he was more normal and less overly strong.

With a nod from Su, Midnight and Walker headed toward the direction the corpse fly swarm came from. A few faster soldiers kept up with them to keep an eye on the area as well. They would scout while Walker and Midnight observed the source of the corps fly swarm if there was one.

A short walk away, they began smelling it first. The smell of rot that came with any body left out too long. The body of a larger monster was too hard to recognize now. Walker didn't even get a proper all around appraisal of what it had once been.

Yet, he could tell it had large claws so it might have been some sort of lizard with some very weak dragon blood in it. The place it had died however, was important.

Whatever the monster was had been digging and seemingly broken in to small pockets of rocks.

'Rock bubbles

These rocks are formed from the skill of an ancient monster called a lava bubbler. They spit large bubbles of magma at their prey causing any area they fight in to have strange cooled lava rock formations. Some manage to plants, monster parts, and even monster eggs in them. If the plant seeds or monster eggs survive they can sometimes grow. Most of the time they are just left as fossils...'

It wasn't odd to see things like this, they'd all seen instances of monsters surviving in eggs or other strange ways. But for a monster to have caused this was interesting.

The lava bubbler was definitely a monster that used a unique way of fighting. It often caused fossils and other forms of preserved stone trapping accidentally. This entire area could have many more things just like it hidden under the ground or even being shown like these spots were.

"Bubbles made of magma and lava... I wonder if that used wind mana too." While he didn't spend too much thought on this, Walker would be sure to attempt a similar mixing of manas to make a skill like this.

His mind went to what manas he could put inside and if he could make exploding balls of magma that would be able to mimic the exploding fire balls some mages used. Regardless of this, he would also send some people to study this area more closely.

The monster that had been eaten had been perfect food to awaken the corpse fly eggs and allow one to control the undead corps fly swarm around it.

It was going to be another valuable asset for Genesis and another piece of knowledge that could be valuable to many aspects of the people. Right now the focus was still on the building of the new city.

Or at least that's what Walker wanted to remain focused on.

Chapter 2496 Tremor

The ground began shaking beneath Walker's feet. He thought for a second that it was the underground area Terorn had been working on that began to fall apart. If that were the case, then a lot of magic would be needed to prevent it.

However, after a moment it stopped making him wonder just what else was going on.

The rush of guards and soldiers to find out what had happened left the other thoughts about the corpse fly swarm in the back of their minds. More pressing matters with more potential for people to be hurt had to be the priority.

When Walker didn't expect to find at the entrance of the underground section was Terron himself in his dragonkin form standing there looking slightly worried. "It wasn't anything to do with you?"

The question brought more confusion to Terron who was standing there wondering the same thing. What was causing the ground to shake? "No, I did the beginning digging as I had promised. I also forced the main chambers' earth to condense while making another wall to help with the caverns found. Then I started to feel the earth tremors. I am not the cause of any of this."

The sensitivity for earth that Terron possessed was greater than what any other would have since he was so close to earth mana and his understanding was greater than just about everyone's. He was also the earth dominator dragon, he was able to use mana and strength that many wished they could have a tenth of when it came to using earth.

"Do you have a feeling of where it is coming from?" This had to be the best person for Walker to ask. Especially since he knew well that if he were to start tracking the feeling of whatever was causing this he would not have the same speed as Terron.

"It is coming from beyond this area and before the larger mountains. It's an area we have not explored the same. I know it is not explored from the reports of Barry and other angels. It still has yet to be mapped." This knowledge proved again that Terron had not missed any of the current events while he handled his personal business.

It also made things more unsettled. The areas which had not been explored were high in number and the angels had put everything they had to move their floating cities here. They had not allowed for them to be used to in depth map out their lands in the Sigil continent just yet.

Even the dragons had not been able to invest time mapping every single wilderness area known about or not even looked at yet. While around Genesis and other known allied kingdoms had been, both continents were full of mysteries after the world had expanded.

"Then we are going that way." Terron nodded agreeing to Walker. While Su would certainly stay here it was clear Midnight was coming as well. The three of them could head out and see what this was before anything began to actually cause problems.

The thing was, that this didn't feel all that lucky. Walker was now considering the events that took place around him and how so much happened every day when he'd go out to help others or pursue low growth.

There was always something new and major, but this felt more ominous for some reason. Whether it was because he didn't sense much in terms of mana or if he was just overthinking, he wanted to be more prepared.

Ignoring the terrain and taking to the air, Walker was surprised seeing that Terron was flying so much. He preferred to be on land and closer to the earth. That was just the way that earth dragons were. However, they still had the strength and control to fly. Their ability to fly was part of what they were as a species.

Although Terron had discarded some fears and uncomfortable bad habits since he met the wyverns. He knew that he had to change as well since so many things changed around him.

His stubborn nature was still there but it was much more focused on protecting others rather than stuck to his ways. A good way for some growing Walker's perception.

All things aside, Terron would touch the ground now and then to feel even the slightest tremors. His senses allowed him much more ability than many others and he quickly moved them along toward the source.

The closer they got, the more that Walker felt uncomfortable. His mana senses were stronger but he hadn't felt anything clearly. Yet, Terron knew because of the small vibrations being caused so why was Walker missing things?

That was when he felt a shift in his gut.

His body felt like he had just been hit in the stomach. But it wasn't physical. It was a change in mana. The space mana had just pushed manas away from the area.

It was a violent push that Terron and Midnight didn't notice. Yet, Walker had felt it clearly. So clearly that he understood this was because he had space mana inside and more deeply connected to him now than ever before.

"Brother?"

"Walker!"

The two shouted for him, Midnight was curious and worried while Terron thought Walker had just lost focus and was thinking too much as he often did.

When they saw Walker with a somewhat fearful expression though, they halted themselves and landed on the ground.

"It's space mana. It's being pushed and that's not normal or good." He didn't sound confident which was a massive red flag. If Walker was not confident that meant that something truly dangerous which even he would struggle with was most likely ahead.

"We can gather the others." Terron thought logically. The more dragons and forces they had the better but Walker quickly shook his head against that.

"No, we shouldn't. No one else can resist the space mana like I can and even with it I was hurt while both of you weren't even able to notice it. But what happens when you are close enough that the earth mana in your body or even the natural manas in your body are harmed?"

This left the pair unable to come with a response. "I will go ahead and check and I will return as soon as possible. I will not explore anything too dangerous. I am a scout right now." This promise was directed at Midnight who was clearly growing worried and even a bit panicked.

She hadn't seen Walker like this except for when they had been in their worst situations. It was a time when they were weaker not at all like they are now. So what could cause this?

Walking carefully in the ground, Walker felt another tremor in the ground but also in the air. The very air shook like it wasn't supposed to be there compared to where it was.

His mind raced while he realized the space mana was pushing manas away because they were affecting the space itself and the manas already here. Sort of like the bridge to the elemental planes but not at all in the same way.

Or was it similar?

Rushing ahead even more, Walker felt it more strongly than before. He was feeling something pressuring his whole being now. Not just mana but the essence of that mana. How that mana worked was putting pressure on him now.

"What could make space mana chaotic like this?" His whisper was met with more oppressive force around him. It made Walker feel almost sick.

Powering through the feeling, Walker felt the mana around him shake again and noticed the center.

There was not a spot where a bridge to the elemental planes would appear or starting to form. It was entirely different. It was unsettling to be near and around. The manas nearby were almost in denial of it compared to how the normally moved harmoniously.

'Racial quest: during the Origin Being

Requirement:

Control and halt the growth of a bridge to the chaotic outer mana void where elemental planes form in chaos.

Reward:

Inner strengthening as an origin being.'

The words weren't just any normal system notification. It wasn't even the same feeling as when the world directly influenced this parts of the world. This was existence itself sending this quest to be handled.

There was pressure and a will behind to. Walker knew all too well that it was not an option. It was part of what he was required to do as what he was. He had chosen the path and not he was asked to live up to his choices.

What echoes through his mind was that this was not a bridge to the elemental planes at all. This was a path to the chaotic void of manas going wild. An extremely dangerous place.

Chapter 2497 Chaotic Mana

All the quests he received throughout everything he did were faded in to the background. For Walker, the quests were not important since he was always doing what they asked anyways. So much so that he felt the world and existence had made them fall behind in his focus on purpose.

So far, Walker and the others had always be doing what was best for the to do regardless of what else had been going on. Yet here he was, a quest so loudly pushed toward him that he had not even been able to resist it.

Even more so, he could feel that the quest was not the same. It was pushed at him in a different format that made it appear it was hand crafted to be handled by him.

This was all a lot to handle since now Walker felt a greater threat than what he had ever sensed before. This was not at all like when he had faced the demon king or even the immortal king. Both were not the same.

They were threats to cause death and break world order. They had the strength to back that up along with pursuing even more dangers than what were currently within the world.

However, this was a threat to more than that. Walker could sense that if whatever was happening now continued, he would be looking at the crumbling of more than just the world.

When he thought of what the origin beings did, he knew that this was even more true.

The Origin beings were seen as greater and well above what any other forces governed or made up the will of each and every elemental plane. This was due to the fact that the powerful and true Origin beings traveled out in to the chaotic manas to find the randomly made smaller elemental planes to add to the currently gathered and balanced elemental planes.

Because of their hard work they had managed to uphold a large part of peace and order which allowed for all beings within the elemental planes and also the world to continue to flourish.

What was the opposite of that though? What else was there beyond that?

Walker had managed to see this clearly now that he was an Origin being and sense what this was.

He felt it was potent and powerful because he was unable to resist it the same was as a proper Origin being. They were able to handle the threat of the elemental void where chaos reigned supreme over manas that were not formed or following any sort of will.

As much as Walker understood that the elemental planes were surrounded by all this, he also understood that it was able to resist this chaos to some degree. Whether that was all the Origin beings or the will of existence itself didn't have to matter. It was just a fact.

So, now that he looked and sensed this for the first time properly, he understood a greater deal about what he had become.

Everyone had focused on their race, their bloodlines, their classes, and even the titles that they possessed as heroes or more. Walker had been delving in to his abilities. Trying to understand manas to a greater depth.

What the elemental manas were and how he could harness manas like life, death, space, and potentially time.

It had led him to learning how to mix manas and create new and unique forms of that mana which existed within the world and the boundaries between elemental planes. For anyone, that meant he was learning more about elemental manas and the world itself. How it all came together.

For him it meant he had been failing to progress as much as he could. He had to also think of the grander pictures. That was what Walker had seen with space mana. He had seen that the bridges to the elemental planes needed to be solidified.

That he had the ability to do so which had changed the harmony and the peacefulness of the manas entering the world through all of the current bridges to the elemental planes right now. Even the new ones that formed might have a better peace and harmony in their sharing of mana and allowances of passage to those traveling through them.

This was proof he was an Origin being and that he had a greater control over the abilities of these aspects of the world.

Yet where Walker and not focused was how to bring manas together that were chaotic. How he could sue all the manas he could wield. How he could add that to other skills and bring them all together to go beyond just what he knew.

He didn't have to be a mage. He could do a little of everything. Through that, he could bring about magical happenings that would rival that of the greatest mages and even perform some of the greatest battle abilities many had never witnessed. He could be part of crafting the best gear.

He should have realized he was also part of crafting the very world itself now.

'Mana void

This is the home to all mana and the space between manas. While not having mana is something that the living races would see as an illness, it is never true that something completely lacks mana. In the void between manas, that is exactly the case. There is no mana between these wandering pieces of mana without balance or proper form.

This causes the collision of these manas in the most violent ways possible. They will rarely gather enough to become mana with form when they do, they often form smaller elemental planes which can easily be shredded apart by other chaotic manas.

Very few beings can exist within the mana void where the manas are extremely dangerous. One such being able to survive is the Origin being, a race made within the mana void and able to travel through it to bring harmony to the many pieces of gathered mana.

The unknown beyond the mana void is thought to continue for all existence and even beyond what existence can perceive.

While rarely connecting to the elemental planes or the world, it is possible when enough space mana gathers and it breaks the normal progression that comes from connections through mana. This will cause large amounts of chaotic manas to flow through trying to build and fill the empty void space which can never be filled.'

The all around appraisal of what Walker was looking at was something he was sure was extremely dangerous just to perceive. He could do so but if any mage or other race in the world were to look at it and see what he was seeing, he was sure they would end up in a mess of madness.

He could feel the mana coming through. It was the tiniest amounts of the most dangerous and hostile mana he had ever felt. There was no emotion behind it, just the fact that it was trying to balance and meld with itself and other similar manas. But when it found there was not one, it would be chaotic causing the space around it to shift and push back.

Walker could also sense the space mana fluctuating around the area that the false bridge to the mana void had formed. He knew that the space mana was trying to do what it knew. What it could naturally do by being space mana. It was attempting to form in to a bridge to the elemental planes.

It would form to the elemental plane on the other side but since the space mana was forming in to the bridge it was breaking down that elemental plane of space mana already. Causing the chaotic mana to use it as a path to flow.

It wasn't just that manas were flowing in to the world though. The harmonized and peaceful mana is being drawn away and going in to chaos. It was breaking apart and losing all balance. Nothing good was coming from this accidental path between the world and the mana void.

Taking a deep breath, Walker knew what he had to do.

He had to stop the space mana and force it to either come in as part of the world or he would have to force it out back in to a odd elemental plane that might be torn apart or brought together in to the elemental planes as well.

The issue was he was incapable of the strength needed to be able to move and manipulate an elemental plane. He was not a proper Origin being with the right knowledge yet. He had too much growth still to do.

So he had to bring that space mana in to the world somehow...

Chapter 2498 Helping Space

Even the attempt to move his mana anywhere near the small spot where the opening to the mana void was could be easily said to be more painful than most injured Walker had taken on in his life. He could sense an immense resistance that told him all about the strength of what he was trying to influence.

This was similar to the feeling of the true saints he had sensed before. He had only met one that had shown his actual body and that was the true saint of earth. He had the strength to fully make earth mana his and move as such. Meaning that in his abilities, he would be able to have taken away all abilities Walker had to manipulate earth mana when around him.

That was the feeling that Walker had now. That he could try and manipulate the manas but they were blocked, no more like they refused to move to his whim.

There was even more stress when Walker tried to use space mana. It was an immediate push back that made his body and even his bones themselves hurt. Basically he felt that he was beginning to push himself in to pieces if he wanted to manage to manipulate the space mana in any way.

The added force that came with the ripples of chaotic mana was not helping anything. Now that Walker had approached the spot where the mana void was connected, he could feel when the chaotic manas switched places with the unbalanced manas.

Every single time that happened the mana that appeared caused a shock to go through the other manas. When the heart tremored, it was the chaotic earth mana stressing and breaking the balance of the earth mana here. When the air shivered, it was the wind mana becoming sharper due to the chaotic wind mana.

This was having a clear effect on the world right around here already. The heart seemed less vibrant, less fertile. The light was dull and the shadows were stretched too thin. Even the trees had begun to look more like they were half in to the coldest of seasons than the warmer season they were in now for the area.

It wasn't that life and death manas were acting up, just that the balance of manas was causing everything to become wrong. That the aspects of the world right where were stressed and the elemental manas could not handle it. Later, there would certainly be an effect on the deeper manas like life and death.

If time mana was being affected, Walker could not sense it as of yet and that was fine. He wouldn't know what to do if he could feel that right now. If he could see what forms of damage were being done in the sense of time as it was right here and now.

There was more though. Walker could still feel that the space mana was doing what it should. Taking the form or attempting to take the form of a bridge to the elemental planes. Space mana was the building block, no, the foundation of the world and elemental planes. So much so that space elemental planes could exist within the elemental planes without causing damage to them.

It was part of all things and could make itself exist within and outside of them without causing any real harm to things as they were. This thought made Walker also understand that the chaotic mana affecting space mana right now was forcing the space mana to somewhat go against what it did as a principal.

Maybe he didn't have to take full control of space mana at all. Maybe he was not required to ensure that the space mana moved accordingly to become part of the world as a whole but instead guide the space mana to better suit the space mana that was already here in the world?

Just a deep breath later, Walker found himself moving more by instinct than by thought. He didn't resist the feeling as he had touched on something he felt was correct and his body was acting on that thought and instinct properly.

As his hands started to feel pressure from space and even started to appear bruised just from approaching closer to the mana void, he also felt the twisting of the space mana.

It was not supposed to move like this. It should be more solid. It should be more stubborn. But the chaotic manas were twisting it out of the shape it should be.

So, why not offer it more calm space mana to follow? Offer it the space mana that it needed to resist and fall in line with the way it desired to be?

The space mana that Walker had been able to move within himself and also naturally absorbed there was a solid bastion of mana. It was the same sort of space mana that rested within the bridges to the elemental planes.

He had felt that sort of space and he based the space mana within him on it. That was the space mana Walker understood best and he even could use it to teleport a short distance now, let alone what he would be capable of in the future.

As he began to try and make the space mana resonate, Walker again felt as if he had been hit. But instead of a physical hit, it was something deeper.

All the mana in his body was unsettled at once. The chaotic manas all started to gravitate toward him like they would become his balance.

Whether this was natural for them or not, Walker had no idea. In theory, this was because he was an Origin being able to sue dense and purer manas than anything or anyone else. He would be able to bring unity and balance to the chaotic manas.

He lacked that strength right now though. He was inexperienced and overall too young. He wasn't ready for anything grand like balancing massive amounts of chaotic manas or even the small amount that was here.

Yet, he did feel it clearer. The space mana was right there. It was as if it was also being drawn to him and the balanced manas he possessed.

It was similar to the ways that the chaotic manas were acting right now.

With a thrum of what Walker could call shock and mana to his kind, he began dragging the space mana toward himself.

This tug of war between the space mana which didn't have proper form as it naturally would and the fact that other chaotic manas were rushing about was harder than what he could expect.

It was also making him feel a deeper sense of understanding. Like he was wiping the dust from something he knew was covered in valuable text but couldn't read it clearly unless it was fully cleaned.

"Come on. You want to be like the other space mana around so just accept that!" The shout of effort came louder than just Walker's voice. In reality, Walker hadn't said a single word out loud. He had shouted it out using his very mana.

Not a demand but a concrete and unbreakable offer.

He'd offered to mana itself for it to come to him and balance. He'd offered it calm and harmony. Exactly what it wanted no matter what.

Like a rubber band snapping back all the space mana rushed at him and a larger pulse of mana thrummed through the area. The wave of mana caused a gut wrenching feeling as Walker realized he wasn't standing in a forest.

His exhausted mind looked at a massive field of gray and white grass. The chaotic manas had all been forcefully suppressed but the world itself and its commitment to the mana flow and nature.

However, the wake of what Walker had done was causing pressure on his mind still. All that mana had been smashed back in to him. All of it had influenced the world while forcefully suppressing the chaotic aspects of the elemental manas around him.

'Quest completed.'

The mana void path has been halted. Space mana has returned to the world. Chaotic manas are being suppressed by the will of the world.

Reward given.'

Before Walker could even understand this, he felt another pressure. This one came from within.

He felt the space mana spreading through his body as some returned to him. He felt himself resonate with the space mana all around and understood that the space mana here had become part of the world.

The very first place that space mana had taken root and would be considered the most prominent mana in the world. Fields of gray and white grass in the Kaiser of a forest that were all existing with an affinity for space mana. A new place he could sense and was acting as a catalyst as his awakening fully to space mana and the ability to resonate with it.

That was what he had done. He's resonated with the very foundation of the world. Just like he had begun to with the bridges to the elemental planes, this time he had inserted his will and acted to assist and guide it.

Now he was fully acting as someone of the Origin race and as a reward the will of existence had made what he'd done part of who he was so that he could enhance his own growth and understanding.

Chapter 2499 Developing World

"That is not right." Terron had stayed behind with Midnight, yet, when he felt the heart mana shift and even the air around him feel as if it had become denser, he was not sure what was happening.

His senses told him it wasn't innately dangerous and it would not harm him, but the waves of mana that moved around him also told him that this was not a natural event. It was something that he would be unable to control or confluence in any way alone.

"Brother is asleep." Midnight had perked her head up and begun flying right away. Terron heard her but he felt that it was not normal at all. She hadn't said Walker was in danger, just that he was asleep.

There was no reason for Walker to have just laid down and gone to sleep. He was working on an issue that could affect the start and progress of the new city being built here on the Sigil continent. Therefore, it made sense that he would keep himself committed to that.

Was there a monster that had made him sleep? Was the land too dangerous? They had all heard of the dungeons and other dangerous places with plants that could easily poison the air and cause paralysis or more.

The pair had felt all the mana shifting and the unusual unfamiliar feeling of a mana dense enough to know that they didn't know it properly.

This didn't matter as much when they noticed the entire area was extremely different from what they had seen in the distance when they had been in the air just moments ago.

The pair stood looking at a very large clearing in the forest. The gray and white grasses moving in winds that didn't exist. A place that felt as if it had been cut out of another world and placed here instead.

"Brother!" Midnight rushed ahead and landed in the middle of it next to Walker who was sleeping in the grass. Manas moved around him and the spirit marks on his body showed that even Fleur had been exhausted yet again sharing a massive amount of her own nature mana with Walker to help him recover his own mana.

The pair knew very well that nothing normal could make Walker use all his mana, but this was the second time in such a short time. He'd managed to do this by manipulating the bridges to the elemental planes and now again he'd done something that caused him to exhaust himself again.

However, Midnight could sense more than Terron could. She could sense that there were changes inside his body and that her connection with him wasn't able to understand what that was.

Yet, she knew she had felt something like this before. When Walker had first changed races and needed to become more than what he had been. When he had accepted more on to himself and looked at the growth of the world over just being a hero for one or two people or even one or two races.

Even now, she knew she could let him be and it would be fine, but her presence had already been enough to encourage his awakening along with the fact that he had drawn in a larger amount of mana to him before she had arrived.

The rate at which Walker replenished mana was insane to say the least. Not many if any at all could manage the same things. Even Midnight understood that sharing mana with him through her bond with him would be slower than his natural gathering of mana now. Something not many would be able to comprehend.

"Sorry." He mumbled as he leaned back up in to a sitting position. He wasn't looking at them, his eyes were still closed. But he could sense them there clearly.

The way that Walker faced them and lived without even looking at anything made both Midnight and Terron feel a little uncomfortable. They could tell he was looking at them but that he was doing so purely using his mana senses. Even more specifically, they could tell the space itself moved more around him when he looked at them in this way.

He took a deep breath before he realized he felt more calm than before. Or maybe it wasn't calm, he felt more solid than he had been before. If that made sense to anyone he would have stated it out loud.

"I rushed off and found a path to a place outside of the elemental planes. Chaotic mana had pushed on a small space elemental plane causing it to try and become a bridge to the elemental planes. It failed and we had a risk to the world."

He didn't state that existence itself had managed to send him a quest. If he had done so, it would have made Terron and Midnight even more worried. But he still felt they were worried now. Their mana was unsettled.

"I can feel your emotions through your mana now!" Walker's eyes opened wide and he realized that he could sense manas deeper than before. He could also feel everything around him. Not just the place they were but the manas that they used to hold that space.

It was intense. The changes between how he'd seen the world until now felt like night and day. A radical change that wasn't just using his eyes and mana senses separately. The addition of space mana radiating through his entire body had allowed his mana sense, sight, and all his senses unite much more clearly.

That was why he could sense the emotions of others through their mana. He knew the slight changes in their internal manas clearly. It was such a small amount that others would not have been able to sense it. Yet here he was, able to feel it clearly now.

"You can sense our emotions in our mana?" Terron became confused while he did not see how that was possible.

He had heard stories of people in tune with mana that they could feel their opponent attack before they even made the move. That was the hyper sensitive understanding of mana and even more. But this was even beyond that.

"It's more than that. I am able to feel mana even more closely than I was ever able to do. I have let space mana inside my body..." Walker trailed off as the depth of what he had done and what happened came to him.

His mind was disorganized and he was certainly not that useful right now than what he usually was. He had to calm himself more so that he could be able to act as the leader he should be.

"First of all. This is the first place where space mana primarily exists in balance with the rest of the world. I brought it here and understood more about it. Since that's the case, this will be a place we are careful with. It might be dangerous and people won't even know they are being hurt without the proper senses."

Neither Midnight nor Terron had realized Walker had been controlling manas around them. He said it was dangerous and they to be focused enough to notice that he had a buff of mana protecting them like a thin shield.

"We can leave and I will explain more when I can." He had to put everything he had just understood in an organized full thought.

Everyone who had halted work soon received a roar that the dragonkin recognized as a sign that everything was safe. They had an in depth understanding of the royal dragons who protected them, meaning that without any language the meanings behind their roars came through clearly.

The returning patrols had not found anything else of danger which meant Su had managed to come to the tent where Walker, Terron, and Midnight returned soon after.

She could feel something different immediately. Her instincts told her Walker was much more powerful than he had been before. She couldn't tell how though. He looked pale and like he was injured though, which didn't make sense.

"I am fine Su. I had a quest and helped the world and I guess existence too?" He worded it like this as if it was something he had to do as a hero. It was the best way to avoid worrying everyone that worse could happen.

"There is a new space mana related field that way. We will make it off limits until it is studied more. I know we will need to make sure space mages can research it. We don't have any yet, but soon we will." This area had to be a sign now. The world had grown and so would all the races.

Otherwise, Walker took a moment to tell Su and Midnight he would hold a meeting with just representatives soon. That was the best process right now.

Chapter 2500 Exploration

"We were called here for another meeting. I was working on creating a new farmland to increase food production." it was off to see Scylla annoyed. Yet, she had been called to the Genesis building to act as a representative for the demi-humans.

She wasn't the only one interrupted through.

Many of the representatives who had proxies attend for them or were otherwise occupied in important matters for their race within Genesis were called.

This was simply because they had important decisions to make as Genesis grew and improved. It was another event that would ensure that Genesis would grow but also would be a clear example for the path of the future which they needed to invest in.

The face that Leon had shown everyone that being called from the frozen river where he and the other powerful merfolk had been exploring was making him unhappy as well. He and the merfolk had begun getting to the more dangerous waterways around.

The strongest of the merfolk warriors had taken one of the larger steps up in strengths. This was simply because they had been working constantly to discover new aspects of the water and new waterways within the world.

They ventured under the ground, through untouched rivers, and in to lakes that hadn't existed for years. It was exhilarating and a massive benefit to Genesis. Halting for even a day felt wrong.

This wasn't the same for the vampires, harpies, goblins, gray haired spiders, and even the batmen races. They all stopped and felt that they had a duty as younger or recently joined races. They felt their need to be here was the first shout they should answer when called.

It was strange to think some races who were more established might not rush to their alliances as fast as others, but one that had rushed the fastest was Markus Raven.

He'd been focused on money and recently been in the human kingdom meeting with the king and queen who were eager to introduce him to their daughter. They had decided when their daughter was old enough she would take the time to study in Genesis to be able to understand all races.

The information had been pressed through the kingdoms and races ensuring that others felt the same for their next generations of leaders. It had made its way to the dwarves underground city and now there were applications to have many of the youngest dwarves learn in Genesis as well.

All of this was good for friendly rivalry and the growth of Genesis as a whole. All this would bring the races together while encouraging them to take more steps toward new goals.

When it came to the echidna and the elves, their views on nature and manas had changed so much they couldn't possibly keep up. The elves had too many projects that they could be busy for years. The echidna had found a place to flourish. They even found extreme excitement in assisting the races who came from the elemental planes.

Hence many had begun to adapt very well to Genesis and the world itself.

The angels were easier. Their new goals of reclaiming some fallen floating cities took up the majority of their race. The angels that studied in Genesis would make the greatest difference.

This was all forgotten by the leaders as soon as Walker sat down. While the dragons would follow him for the most part since he acted as the true nature dragon, they understood he was not about to make a small statement.

" I know you are all very busy. So I am sorry for taking you away from what you need to be working on for your races. I also should be elsewhere but after recent events I have decided in a different path."

There was silence, no attendants to the leaders of their races spoke to them or shuffled papers. Some even held their breaths while waiting.

"Recently I found a spot where our world temporarily connected to the mana void. The place outside of the elemental planes where chaotic mana clashes without harmony or form."

"Pressure was put in a small space elemental plane which tried to do what it naturally does, form a bridge to the elemental planes from the world. It ended up letting chaotic mana through before I

managed to pull the space mana to us and the small space elemental plane formed the grassy area full of space mana we now have on the Sigil continent."

"It is the first area with primarily space mana in the world that we know of. It is also dangerous since those who do not have the affinity might not be able to handle the area. But the important part is the fact that it happened at all."

Walker looked at everyone carefully. Some were showing the stress and worried clearly while others appeared to be contemplating the potential here. Various things could come from this event. Good and bad.

Developments in space mana could increase travel potential for every race no matter what. If they could have people who used space mana in any form, it could prove to be a boon. But also a risk since it was dangerous for those who did not have any control or resistance to space mana.

"I am an origin being, that is the race I became through my actions. It changed who and what I am at my core. Those origin beings venture through the mana void of chaotic mana and bring home developing elemental planes to the vast elemental planes we know."

"Since I have the potential to do the same, I can alter and assist the bridges to the elemental planes. I can even pull the small elemental planes in to the world which if ohld to carry to a proper place the same as others would do."

"If I am to compare myself to what the Origin beings do, I am weak. Small. Not even able to do a single thing. I just recently understood more depth to all manas and I have yet to actually study and comprehend other manas like time, death, and life enough to utilize them well enough to help the world as I should be able to."

"I am not saying I can't stand to help the world, but I need to understand and experience more to be able to do what I am asked and needed by what I am."

"I believe we should begin exploring the elemental planes." There was still silence as everyone absorbed what Walker had said.

Many questions could rise from this. So many could be asking what the specifics were about the mana void and how the elemental planes form. Some could even ask what and how Origin being work or why they work.

None of this would change the fact that Walker was right.

He had just barely with a threat none of them could have even attempted to deal with. They didn't need him to be the sole being that noticed and helped. They needed to become strong as a unified alliance that could act to defend the world.

If exploring the elemental planes would bring them that, then they should. They had all held off on doing so since it was dangerous.

The world had changed and so many wilderness areas needed to be explored. Dungeons had appeared in the world and they were added risks.

But both were places that they needed to grow enough to send people in to the elemental planes to develop and bring back even grander strength. There were unknown races out in the elemental planes yet to be spoken to who could become part of Genesis one day.

"The elemental planes are just more continents we can explore and more people to join the alliance. Stop thinking about this so hard and let's just do it." Scylla broke the silence and everyone mumbled in return.

Genesis I had always been decisive. They acted for the best and lived immediately. They didn't hesitate they acted.

So why would they hesitate now?

"You're right. We should just do it. And there are dragons who might wish to come, but the power dynamic there is different. Balance in the elemental planes comes first. That goes for all races. We will follow rules and respect those rules if told about them. I will do my best to contact the true sages first before we begin."

That was the first step they could take and they would take it as soon as possible. Now some of the strongest could be out through tougher training to improve and pursue a better and new adventure.

This was their will to make a new step forward as a unified alliance. In to the unknown. In to an unexplored future like no other.