

## Master 2561

### Chapter 2561 All The Light

Both Onyx and Midnight moved to the edges to wait for the sun to shift. They thought it would be easier to explore when the added light mana from the sun would not be making the area even harder to move around in. They found that as the sun shifted, the light reflected by the glassy dunes would shift as well.

When clouds would pass overhead which was rare in a desert, it would cause a quick shift in the light mana making spikes of light mana or spears of light mana fly through the air or melt certain areas of sand again.

This was how the entire area had gotten this way, the movement of the sun and the light mana stayed together causing more sand to be melted in to glass. There was also the fact that the sand and light were being forcefully merged in this area which would surely create a unique environment where a few unique plants or monsters might grow.

Walker needing hours to get there since he was handling the other bridge to the elemental planes and also because this wasn't an immediate danger was good. Now Midnight and Onyx both had been able to grasp the strangeness of how the light mana moved due to the sun.

It was a little harder as the night began to extend across the sky and the moon rose. "I knew you said there was a lot of glass here but this is almost a full mix between the earth and light mana present here."

Walker's arrival was nearly silent but both Onyx and Midnight had sensed him through their bond. They could also feel his weariness. Walker was still tired from what he'd been working on, yet, they noticed another feeling.

When Walker focused on their bonds with him they could feel a slight change in the mana flowing between them. Right now they felt that he was fully focused on their bonds. Like he was making sure they felt comfortable and safe even though he knew they were strong enough to handle themselves.

But that was how family was.

"Oh, I have a skill that helps me split my focus better now. The multi tasking skill could advance and adding it together to better work with the mental archive skill I can accomplish more at once. Like making sure you are both ready to help me take care of this... well, whatever this is."

He genuinely did not expect that a dungeon could open right next to the bridge or that it would even be triggered by the formation of the bridge nearby. Or vice versa, the bridge would cause a dungeon to form.

While he wanted to explore the dungeon, Walker found this to be more evidence that dungeons might be the tiniest of elemental planes mimicking the world condensed in to the world somehow. Not that it felt like this was actually a solid theory.

There were many more smaller working theories to support different larger theories and he knew very well that grasping any of them would be a trial. The world and existence were not something just anyone, even him, could grasp easily.

"The light is dangerous here. Those scorch marks are burned plants and some bones over there prove that the sand spine lizards were killed by spontaneous light spears or spikes." Onyx's concerns were fair, the light mana was still very dense here but the moonlight adding to it made things calmer now.

There was still a lot of risk though.

If Walker wished he would be able to manipulate the light mana easily. While Onyx was absorbing some naturally, he also was holding back and not consuming a lot since it would be more dangerous. However, the few serpents within his shadow hiding out had been using this opportunity to grow a bit. Not that it was an issue at all as long as they safely hid away in Onyx's shadow.

"The moonlight could make it dangerous too if the sunlight makes it more dangerous." This seemed unusual to Onyx and Midnight heard Walker say it. They expected him to say this was the safest time.

"Don't look at me like I'm crazy, the moonlight is calmer but you two have both met the moonlight seamstress and the moonlight archer. The seamstress sees threads of moonlight in to what she makes and the moonlight archer creates pale white arrows from light that flow silently through the air. You see how the light mana is moving more slowly but you can still see it?"

In the air, the reflected moonlight became denser and easier to see. It even appeared like silk blowing in the wind. Most would call it a beautiful sight.

After picking up a clump of burned glass Walker tossed it. When it hit the silky moonlight, the light became more vibrant. Every place the light split apart because of the rock sharp needle like pieces of pale light stabbed out. It was temporary and quick but all three felt the intense danger that came with that.

"The sunlight is dangerous since it is more destructive, it can condense and cause larger attacks. The moonlight looks calm and beautiful, but it's just as dangerous and can cause trouble in a wider area."

This was something that many elves took note of. The vampires were similar in their studies too. Since the elves relied on nature they leaned toward plants and the need for sunlight so their light affinity race members often focused on sunlight. The vampires were opposite, they studied the moon and found ways to channel moonlight more often.

While both races understood the opposing form of light it was more than unique to point out the differences between them. It made it clear that more factors governed these forms of light. Potentially the will of the world or existence, it was unknown and Walker didn't want to spend too much time contemplating it right this second.

'Conflicting light dungeon

This dungeon can only be entered once a year by those with light mana affinity. Inside is a world of conflicting light manas always changing. It is an extremely dangerous place which does not provide any plants or monsters with an opportunity for growth.

There is a potent density of light mana that can inspire those who are able to withstand it and learn from it. Being able to enter for an hour would be the same as meditation for years to come.

Someone can only enter this dungeon once in their lifetime. If they attempt to enter again the light mana will react violently and attack them. This is the will of the dungeon and not...'

The dungeon seemed interesting. Onyx wanted to go inside right now but Walker pointed out how it was absorbing a lot more light mana and was nowhere near able to open. Luckily Walker could use the all around appraisal and get a few more details. It would only be a few more months.

"With how dangerous this area will be and how rare it is for this dungeon to open we will have to use it sparingly. Maybe as a reward for those who achieve greater things. I wonder if more dungeons like this will appear. Purely based on elemental manas with nothing else to gain but insights." To Walker, this was even more valuable than a dungeon with plants to collect and monsters to fight.

Many people would find that this dungeon was even able to be said to be better than the light floor in the magic tower. In a way, it was since there was even denser light mana. Where it was not was that it was only open once a year and people could only enter it once in their entire life.

"Will it remain here" This is what both Midnight and Onyx wanted to know. She would gladly like to check this dungeon out and learn from it. But if it would disappear or not be able to open once Walker changed the bridge right next to it, then there wasn't any point.

"It should be fine. This is a desert, a lot of undisputed light mana flows here. That should be enough to replenish the dungeon every year. It just might get pushed away by space a little and end up a bit further from the bridge."

This made the most sense as Walker began to connect to the bridge. The two had the opportunity to watch and sense the flow of space mana. To see it warp as Walker encouraged life, death, and natural mana to widen the opening and solidify the space the bridge was made of. They felt they had glimpsed something profound, something that could help them grow more, they just needed the chance to use it too.

#### Chapter 2562 More Growth Plans

It was another bridge to the elemental planes enhanced. While it was not the last, Walker felt that he was able to learn a lot about what he had just found. Midnight and Onyx had managed to understand a little more about what the elemental planes were and what the bridges were.

Since they could see and sense the changes in the world because of the added manas and even see that both could affect the dungeons it was very clear how all three would work together. It also made both of them consider how they would be able to use all of this in their growth along with others.

For Midnight, she was resting on the idea that she would be able to bring the younger dragon hatchlings to safer dungeons like this. They would be able to handle the higher amounts of mana because dragons naturally were more resistant to the manas they had affinities for. However, where things would really be important was that they would be able to get the best mana possible for them to grow.

Even if she managed to make a traveling group or multiple groups that would venture to the different bridges to the elemental planes it would allow them to grow much more. The purer elemental manas that flowed out would allow for them to take larger leaps in earlier growth which would lead to them being able to grow similarly to the way she did.

While it would still take longer for them to develop certain skills, it was already clear that there were a few of the hatchlings gaining an advantage over those that had grown up outside of Genesis.

When it came to the dragonkin transformation skill, there were several hatchlings that were able to partially change their bodies. It wasn't a full skill yet but that was considered to be because there was a lot of growing they needed to do. Therefore, the skill would develop with them to become closer to their natural growth and also allow for them not to have any harmful side effects. It was a harder skill on the body the younger that someone was. Midnight had been lucky since she shared a lot of support from Walker and the party had helped her become stronger.

There were other factors too like the fact that the other hatchlings would be influenced by the other races too. They already had stretched himself sin to other classes and since the other races had helped them see different potentials, the hatchlings would become more developed socially as well. Simply put, this new addition of planning for Midnight would allow for her to take the future dragon race generation to a much higher level, especially for those who might be battle or more mana focused.

Onyx had similar thoughts, but he saw this as a good chance to have an additional place to grow. He already wanted the younger serpents to travel and explore more. That would make them even more varied in skills and experience as a smaller race. Besides, it would also just make them that more important to Genesis. A little something they could brag about.

However, if it became a tradition for a young serpent of certain age and strength to travel to the currently connected bridge to the elemental planes that was bringing out purer light mana, it would become very good. A rite of passage that would show their growth and training. It would become a way to show that they were fully able to venture in to the world.

It would also be a different pilgrimage each time. One that would allow for them to pursue their individual growth. Many of the serpents stuck together in smaller groups if they had to split up, but Onyx wanted them to have an innate confidence to fight alone if they had to. He had developed it since he had trained with the party, but the younger serpents lacked it since they had always been supported in everything they did and not had a reason to go off alone as much as Onyx had.

He'd been blessed in that since he had needed to stand as an individual leader for all of the young serpents hatching. If need be, the only other serpent he could truly lean on was Aurora. Then again, there were some other reason that he would not admit out loud just yet there. That was besides the point. Onyx was forced to stop his thought process when he felt the space mana shift even more.

Just being able to tell it was space mana made him even more comfortable with the fact that he could have the younger serpents hide within his shadow. If he could develop the skill even more he could potentially allow others to hide in it too. He could carry an entire army to defend those in need. The idea was a spark of inspiration and determination for him to pursue this affinity.

The affinity that they all knew they could gain to some degree by being constantly exposed to spatial magic. Walker had already proven this to be true since the entire party was exposed to space mana

when he used his high spatial storage skill. Something that Walker was surely improving on without even needing to say it out loud for others to hear.

The space mana that he was able to use was growing, whether Walker himself could sense it or not, his body had already changed a lot. His body was still growing and changing to be more suited to what he would do and be as an origin being.

The depth of natural mana that was within him was partially due to Fleur and his bond, but a lot of it had grown because of him being an origin being. The same with how much space mana could reside within his body naturally.

If Walker were to consider these two things, he would understand much more in depth that being able to hold and alter manas like space, death, life, and natural mana within and outside of him was akin to being able to grow and it was why he didn't find himself hungry at all. He was using an immense amount of mana and exhausting his mind more and more while splitting it and growing his skills. It should have been enough to make him want to eat and rest, but he was more resistant to that.

he was also able to subsist off mana even more than he had been. Level aside, he could return to level one right now and still be able to do grand things with his mana manipulation. Even his instinctual grasp of manas and concepts behind them were much more advanced.

"I just sensed another bridge." Walker had finished what he needed, but for him to sense another bridge to the elemental planes from where he was proved that he was grasping space mana even more.

Eh had felt the vibration of this bridge connecting to the elemental plane and how the space mana put pressure on the weaker bridges. While he had only felt a connection to another one, it was yet another bridge he would be able to enhance and also map the location of for all of Genesis. He could pursue it later with others who would develop an area around it.

Ideally, he knew that he could sense the bridges through this next one as well. The more that he improved them the closer the elemental planes were becoming. The more anchored the bridges were and the more access there was to the elemental planes and the world from either side.

This went again to prove that the world was uniting even more with the elemental planes. If he managed to sense the boundaries where the elemental aliens collided and made even more unique elemental planes of mixed manas, he would also understand that his work was allowing for more balance and peace within the overall elemental planes.

The reasons why the manas flowed in to the world was of course purity and density of mana. But the world harmoniously balanced all manas within. Meaning that he simply needed to focus on that and imagine what that would mean for the elemental happens where manas clashed and wars had even been fought over the superiority of manas and where they clashed.

Races had left there because of the shifting of elemental planes. If Walker managed to anchor everything properly, he might even be able to prevent the clashing of the elemental planes entirely. Something that he wondered what the other origin beings would think about.

Would he be overstepping if he was the center of the world and stood for it? Should he even consider doing so?

Chapter 2563 Dual Bridges

"Hmm" Looking carefully, Walker found that the bridge which had just opened up recently was interrupting a small stream. The stream had already begun to flow a different direction, but the wind mana coming out of it made the area a little misty.

Nothing else really seemed to be around. No monsters had come looking for the wind mana and the small pond nearby that the stream connected to was peacefully rippling with the wind. Even the plants swayed softly with the wind mana. Out of all these bridges to the elemental planes this appeared to be one that was the simplest.

Even when he reached out and began to alter it, he found that he needed less mana and focus to do so. It even took less time to adjust the bridge. Maybe it was being influenced by the other bridges or the wind elemental planes on the opposing side of the ridge was just a calmer location than the others.

He did confirm more of his ability to sense other bridges through this one though. Since he was having a simpler time of things, Walker was able to latch on to the feeling of another two bridges in the distance. One further than the other but still, he could follow the mana to those places.

Since he was getting more and more of these bridges to the elemental planes done, Walker felt that he was making decent progress. He had already handled one outbreak of chaotic manas due to another connection to a smaller elemental plane. This was the second time now and he had a feeling that it might happen again.

As Walker sped through the air to the next bridge, he contemplated the reasoning that it was so easy to bend space with elemental manas right now. It made more sense that it was because the space mana was feeling pressure from various places and reasons right now.

The elemental planes were stressed since they were growing due to the origin being adding more elemental planes to them to allow for growth. Then again, there was also the being within those elemental planes feeling the pure manas of the world through the naturally occurring runes and reaching out. That mana shouldn't be passing through space and especially the chaotic space between the elemental planes and the world in the first place.

Yet, it was. Meaning that space was not as solid as it could be. The world was also an issue that could be causing it. The world was growing still, improving.

It had lacked mana and the proper flow for a long time. Now that it was adjusting and becoming what it should be, there was a bit of wiggle room for issues that might arise as it happened. It was like water leaking through a crack that needed to heal, it would get through and until it was properly healed that would just be an issue.

Or at least that was where Walker's mind went as he realized that it wasn't just two bridges he had sensed but actually three. He just hadn't realized that the first was actually right next to another bridge.

His senses hadn't been wrong or bad, he'd just not realized two bridges could even form side by side facing one another. It would make sense that they would blend together.

What wasn't bleeding together were the water and fire manas coming from them. A humid fog was settling around them. It wasn't everywhere though so these bridges were new and not sitting for a long time before Walker had gotten here.

It did present an issue.

Right between them perfectly in the middle Walker could feel space was thin. Space was twisted and bent because it shouldn't be like this.

Before his eyes, Walker felt the break happen. The humid fog pushed away in an instant and chaotic dark and wind mana began whipping out in strange curves of dark wind. An extremely odd combination of manas that whipped up the Fire and Water manas coming from the twin bridges in to a chaotic mess.

Fire and Water did not easily mix but they had been in an odd balance. Clearly, these bridges shouldn't be this close and it and made it possible for chaotic mana to slip through.

In this case, the chaotic mana was spilling out while a mixed elemental plane of darkness and wind manas tried to break in to the world in the same way.

After witnessing it, Walker was understandably hesitant and a little shocked. He felt that he was somewhat mocked by existence since this was happening, or maybe it was fate. Whatever it was, he was stuck here now dealing with the issue and would have to figure out what else he needed to do.

Pulling at space mana proved to be a hectic mess. The space mana forming the two bridges was already shaken making it harder to improve one let alone both bridges. Then the space mana where the chaotic manas were bursting through was already connected to whatever the elemental plane was which was full of dark and wind manas.

It was even harder to bring natural mana here too. When Walker channeled it and attempted to use it as a buffer to handle the chaotic manas, he found it was repelled. The force made him feel like he'd been punched solidly in the head.

It wasn't just that, but the fact that the natural mana was not dense enough to handle the myriad of manas here right now. Each was competing for the space and the space mana was just being stressed more and more. Even with Fleur waking up to take control of the natural mana there was still too much moving mana.

"Fine, one problem at a time." Walker gave up on enhancing either of the two bridges. He felt that they shouldn't be this close to one another at all.

He was right though.

Both being here had stressed the space mana too much. Had caused an issue that he now needed to solve. Since the chaotic mana associated with this darkening elemental plane was breaking through then he just needed to bring it entirely in to the world.

After that, he could handle the two bridges and figure out how to enhance them properly.

Completely cutting off any focus from the bridges allowed for Walker to sense the deep and unique nature of dark wind. It was not the same as other manas mixed together that he had encountered. It was more akin to the chilling breeze on nights before larger storms or around the Harvest season when everything was starting to decay and dry out.

The wind moved slower but still chaotically due to the lack of balance, with it the ground showed marks of decay that dark mana carried. This mix was more deadly but also felt necessary. He knew that if this mana was balanced it could fit in to the flow of nature as a place where decay formed and was taken as nutrients for nature as a whole.

Using space mana to begin to drag the elemental plane which broke through and introduced the chaotic manas, Walker felt that there was a lack of life mana within it. There was death mana though. It had a unique relationship of its own with dark mana that most people would assume existed no matter what.

It was the lack of life mana that made it clear why this elemental plane wasn't able to mix with the other elemental planes. It should have had a small amount of life mana and be able to form monsters, elemental spirits, or plants. Really anything. But because it didn't have that yet it was just uncontrolled dark wind that decayed and could lead to death.

Dragging in ambient life mana, Walker condensed a small amount as tiny as he could before pushing it in to the distant elemental plane. The moment he succeeded in this the swirling dark winds calmed and stopped reacting with the world's manas. It was like an ice cube thrown in boiling water. It stopped the boiling but it was still going to need time to cool.

The time allowed him to pulled forward the entirety of the dark wind elemental plane which, like the others, snapped in to place. The space mana being supported pushed apart the bridges to the elemental planes much further than Walker would have imagined.

The dark wind swept ground that carried the scent of decay was dangerous, but there was potential. Small sprouts of black grass had already appeared. As life mana became more in tune with this land and the world, this dark wind swept field would grow.

Now, Walker could only look at the immensity of the area he'd just dragged in to the world. The two elemental planes were significantly further from one another. As if this was what should have happened long ago but had been halted.

Chapter 2564 Dual Bridges Balanced

Contemplating what the origin beings did, Walker still felt he was missing too much. But the fact that he could pull at life mana without an attachment to a living thing made Walker realize he had never been able to sense it until now. He had missed that.

This rush here and there to do this or that had distracted him from that step. Walker had thought and death manas were mostly what existed within things. Life mana would not be sent out or it would harm

the person that did that. They could spur their life mana to help heal to and grow a little more. But that was encouraging the life mana to act and not transferring to someone else.

The same with death mana. Undead had some within and death mana could certainly be sent out/ but it had to have an origin or a cause. It came from the undead or the dead in the area and seeped in because of it. It didn't just float about.

Then again, he had been wrong since he knew there was a dead elemental plane. That should have meant that there was a place where that mana gathered and had been free like the other manas. The very same could be said about the life mana around.

He hadn't managed to use ambient life and death manas naturally until recently. Nor had he actually been sensing it all. He had just sensed and spurred the life manas already existing within things. Meaning that he had grown in his mana senses as well without realizing things in the same way.

Feeling the fire mana coming from the bridge to the fire elemental plane, Walker easily grasped the space mana that was part of it. He hadn't rested and still felt tired mentally and physically. His mana was still depleted but making the space mana of the bridge alter itself and strengthen form was simpler now.

He'd pushed past a barrier he didn't know he'd had and this result was him realizing it properly. As much as he could understand what had actually changed it was more than internal. It was something between himself and the world, and even existence.

As the bridge calmed, Walker felt connections with the other bridges. The weaker feelings were those he hadn't altered at all yet. He could tell that they were weaker and that another one of them in the furthest distance away and chaotic manas around it. He could even sense that now just the same as he could tell the general location.

Moving to the bridge connected to the water elemental plane, Walker felt even more deeply connected. The bridges were paths, the same as any carved between different kingdoms or lands. The only unique aspect was that manas traveled through them more than people and that the lands were vastly different.

But wasn't that the same for the Sigil continent and Genesis? Two different lands that were united now?

He could stress himself as much as he wanted but the life mana and death mana he'd struggled with so much were actually within his grasp. They weren't something someone could force. Forcing them was asking for the worst results.

Forcing life mana could cause it to fail the source and run amok leaving less life mana where it had begun.

Forcing death mana could cause larger expenses of dead lands or people to perish.

But letting them flow naturally allowed him to see them. Allowed him to understand that both were everywhere in the same way as space.

They existed all around everyone at all times. It was just much harder to sense and manipulate. Walker hadn't even fully grasped that until he stopped himself.

While impressed by the instincts that had guided him through these processes, it was a clear example of the things he should be paying attention to. Even his understanding of the other manas was clearly more developed.

He had been held back because he didn't have the right understanding of what the elemental manas were. He understood them amazingly compared to those of the world, but to those of the elemental planes? Not much at all.

He had even been told by an origin being he had to learn more. And he had done so. Without realizing it, he had been allowing what his race was now, as an origin being, to guide him. All the advancements were subconscious.

When he had pushed his mind to split even more and to utilize everything he knew to keep working on the bridges, he had stored deeper feelings of manas in to his mental archive. He had achieved a higher understanding of how they worked together.

He was even able to sense the amounts of manas that came together to make this new dark wind area in the world. He could grasp that which meant he was already above where he'd been trying to get in terms of utilizing his ability to use every mana.

Even the mixing of space, life, and death mana was able to exist because natural mana, a combination of elemental mana, brought them together. While they existed separately or different ratios, they couldn't be without the others. Otherwise there ended up being chaotic manas just as were in between the elemental planes.

He lingered on this sensing the other elemental planes and stepping back in to the air to get to them. He had only a few left but the one he could sense chaotic mana form he would pursue first.

Something interesting he noticed though, was that when the Fire and Water elemental planes were releasing mana through these dual bridges, that the manas moved through in to the dark wind lands he'd pulled in to the world first.

The Fire mana and the water mana were moving through causing some parts to dry out and others to become damp. The humidity was growing. While Walker knew it was the smallest of starts, it would be another set of seeds to create a swamp land with wind and decay as the base. A very nice place for certain monsters and plants to grow.

The wind would present an interesting new aspect. A form of mana that would stop plants from growing too tall but also help dry them. It would move the humidity from the warm water making a season of fried cracked mud and wet humid mud. This cycle was clear before his eyes and instincts now.

This wasn't even something he would be able to gather properly. Understanding how nature would take its course was a whole new level of understanding in everything he was doing. He was more than just building up the space, he had started to look in to the future of the nature and space now.

"I'm starting to touch time mana." The second he understood this, the feeling was lost to him. But for that split second, Walker felt a mysterious force. One that allowed him to perceive the genuine natural flow of manas and nature as a whole.

Time wasn't necessarily something that speeds or slows, it was a potential. A possible path to travel that he could attempt to be enlightened by. Whether there was more to it or not, he would need to discover. Right now he could comprehend this possible future for this land and see that it had a greater potential from what he could have seen when he was younger.

All of this was rushing through his mind. He wanted to stop everything and try to capture this feeling again. Learn more about it. Take the next steps and try to actually bring time mana around him or into his body the same way space mana lived within him too.

He couldn't though.

He felt wrong even considering it. His instincts, his gut feeling, told him if he even tried he would harm himself. That he didn't understand enough of any of it to be able to make it happen.

He was right though. Time and space mana might hold together parts of the world but there was more to them than what he realized. Just as life and death were still concepts and manas that he couldn't say he was even close to mastering, he had learned something about them. Steps were taken that he would be able to pursue more and more as time went on.

"First to fix that chaotic mana." Doubling his focus and speed, Walker rushed toward the bridge to the ridge to the elemental planes where he sensed chaotic mana as well. He had to solve that problem then finish enhancing the other bridges. Only then could he consider the next steps.

Only then would he see what the next link in the chain quest was and how he could handle it. Something told him it would not be simple in the least.

Chapter 2565 Small Plane

More chaotic manas was not what Walker wanted to be sensing or handling right now. He knew that they would cause a lot of damage to the world if he let it. He also understood that they would be the greatest draw on his mind and body.

But he had sensed it and knew where the remainder of the bridges were. The bridge he was nearing was influenced by chaotic mana in different way than the others which made him wonder why.

Moving using his understanding of space mana and also utilizing wind mana to fly faster was allowing Walker to move through the sky much faster than what others could do. It was why he easily change location and saw the changes in the terrain. The more mountainous area he moved in to was partially familiar since he had been nearby before. However, there were changes.

The world had changed and Walker would not be able to explore all of it easily. He could sense the manas and look at maps all he wanted but being able to travel to every single place in the world would take way too long. Especially with the fact that he had other tasks to handle right now.

The bridge to the elemental planes that he found was flat on a cliff wall. It would be a challenge for anyone or anything to get inside it. But he didn't notice any breaks in the space around. Meaning that the source of the chaotic mana wasn't coming from another spot and mixing with whatever manas left the bridge. Instead, it was mixed in already.

This meant that the chaotic mana was coming from the bridge itself. Walker wasn't even sure how this was possible since the bridge should have been its own thing. It should not be able to take and move chaotic manas through them. Not to mention that the time that he had managed to see a break in space bringing over chaotic mana, Walker had seen that it could not operate like a bridge at all due to the imbalance nature of chaotic mana.

"Only one way to do it..." Walker sighed loudly before pushing in to the bridge and using natural amna to calm the chaotic mana to some degree. It was enough to protect him without too much damage to his body and also stopped him from feeling any break in his own internal mana flow.

Just a few steps in to the bridge Walker found himself looking at things he shouldn't have looked at.

The dark empty space moving from where he stood was staggering. There was even more mana smashing in to one another. The sudden creation of mixed mana sin to bonded manas before then shattering apart and splitting was what he knew of and expected of the chaotic place between the world and the elemental planes.

What Walker had not seen was the grand depth of it. He had seen a glimpse in comparison to this seemingly endless nothing full of chaos. This was what the born origin beings traveling out in to. This was what they delved in to so that they could discover the new elemental planes and bring them closer.

He couldn't even describe the feelings he had seeing this in the way he was. He could sense that the bridge to the elemental plane was not entirely broken. Like the smallest of threads there was space mana which was holding on. But it was being eaten away, bombarded by the chaotic manas here. It was being completely severed and allowing chaotic mana to take full control over the manas that flowed in to the world.

On the other side, there were surely chaotic manas moving in to the elemental plane on the other side. Walker couldn't even tell which elemental plane that was though. He had no way of sensing the mana that were calmer compared to those that were more chaotic now.

This was not a simple elemental plane that has put stress on space mana. It wasn't a being trying to get to the world because it sensed the denser and calmer manas it needed to grow. Instead, this was chaotic manas that crashed in to the bridge and found a way to flow elsewhere. That was what manas like this did, they flowed and crashed and made their way wherever they could.

The world and the elemental planes were perfect for it. The chaotic mana could go there and keep pushing through. If Walker was not able to handle this issue, then there would be much worse problems.

Whatever the real cause of this though, Walker had to pull at those small and delicate threads of space mana. He had to bring them together and strengthen them so that he could make the bridge proper again. After that he would look at how it would be improved then finish the few remaining bridges.

Right this second, he felt a snap in his gut. He hasn't been focusing on it but he felt the space twisting even more as a larger crash of chaotic mana rushed nearby. It put too much pressure on the space and with all his might, Walker was forced to begin stitching the space back together.

He used natural mana and felt Fleur waking up again. She was bringing natural mana towards them in a surge. Enough to smother that chaotic mana and protect Walker even more. Most of all though, she was helping him guide it in to a tube, a protective shell for Walker to bring the space mana he could manipulate.

In small bits and pieces he felt it tear away from his control and be taken in to form with the rest of the remaining bridge to the elemental planes. It was able to snap in to place there since that was the natural order it should be in. Walker was able to manipulate and alter it, but he was not able to completely halt the natural way of things. It was an interesting note for him later that he would find himself struggling if he were to try and force himself to change more about the bridges that were not meant to be.

It made him wonder for an instant whether the will of the world or the will of creation or whatever existence was could do more than just send quests or offer insights and ideas.

As Walker felt more chaotic mana crackle in temporary lighting mana, he watched as a small bubble formed in to something else. His eyes captured every instant before the small bubble began to drift away. With an extra little bit of space mana, he managed to grab it and pull it toward him.

The bridge was repaired with the space and natural mana he provided and allowing some life and death mana in to the mix it repaired even faster. It was as if Walker had given it a potion, but for the bridge the potion was his mana.

The small bubble he had seen wasn't water, it was something made of manas. A dense small bubble fo what Walker could call a more bestial form of light mana. There was also a little droplet of what looked to him like life mana.

This was the start of an elemental plane. It could be destroyed and broken up by the chaotic manas or it could grow as the right manas hit it and allowed it to grow. From this there could be new monsters, herbs, and even lands created. It was the very beginning of what he had touched and even added to the world himself.

The shocking fact that he had witnessed it from was enough to understand that even amongst chaos, order could exist. Two different concepts but both were instrumental in the creation of what he knew. In literally everything that he knew that had played some part.

Imagining this all as the source of what he had always known was heavier than what he would have imagined. But having this tiny seed of an elemental plane in his hand caused his breathing to slow and his mind to clear.

He was feeling the weight of potential life and potential evolution. All the potential of what could be and what might never be. He wondered so much and he believes in so much more now. He shouldn't toy with it, though. The other origin beings would bring it elsewhere to develop safely.

They would add other elemental aliens as needed and let them grow until they could balance and join the greater whole that was being built. Was he able to do that? Should he be allowed to do such things?

This needed a lot of consideration.

#### Chapter 2566 Seed In Hand

Chaotic manas had been smothered by the high amount of natural mana that Fleur and Walker had directed in to the bridge. This seemed to revitalize it since there should have been manas flowing back anyways.

The space mana was always resilient, it could be warmed, damaged, and separated, but space was an all encompassing aspect of the world. Meaning that the moment the pressure had been forced away, the space had been able to snap back together and repair itself.

This allowed Walker to feel the flow of dark mana that had been helped back entirety by the chaotic manas also flowing in to the dark elemental plane. He also felt a presence the moment that the bridge calmed and his adjustment using life, death, and natural mana together had enhanced it.

The bridge was stronger than it had been before and chaotic mana shouldn't be able to damage it again in the same way. This quest using these manas had been more about protecting the bridges when they would be under greater stress than anything.

Chaotic manas breaking in to the world were dangerous. Even if they were in small amounts they could corrupt something and cause unique berserk monsters or incredibly dangerous plants to exist. When in high amounts, well, Walker had seen the dangers.

He had felt it and seen it all the more clearly now that he had gazed in to what felt like an endless expanse of chaotic manas without solid space or solid anything. Even time might not be the same as what he believes out in that chaotic place between manas.

"That was a problem." The black splotch of condensed dark mana forming an almost slime like golem was the arrival of the true dark sage. Walker had somewhat expected that he would have a visitor before he actually got far from the bridge he had just repaired and the chaotic manas he had repressed.

"The damage was minimal. The manas are calm. You ensured that." There was a slight glimmer in the tone, Walker couldn't tell how he knew it since the blob he saw was not humanoid, but he knew the true dark sage was smiling.

"I just used natural mana to smother the chaotic mana. It is the best way to allow it to calm and become orderly. The life and death mana just helped add to the bridge. I know some should have reached the dark elemental plane as well so I hope that is not an issue."

He did worry that he might have sent manas that imbalanced the dark elemental plane there though the bridge. Yes, it was a risk for a good reason, but some people or the environment there could have been harmed. If that was the case he would need to live with it and do his best to assist in repairing any damage done.

"It improved the plane. The bridge is much more attached. We can travel through this bridge if we desire." This was a shocking statement since that meant it was stable enough to allow high density mana through. Mana that the true sages needed since they were so connected to the elemental planes as true sages that their bodies were one and the same as the manas.

"What you have in your hand. That does not belong." The dark mana grew a little more and the dark blob used as a golem to communicate rose in to a shadowy humanoid figure. It didn't move but the true dark sage was clearly making it known that he was ready to handle this item.

"I saw this form while I looked out in to the chaos. I used spatial mana to catch it and bring it from there. It would have been destroyed. I will keep it safe for now. When the time is right I will bring it to a place it can grow."

The aversion Walker felt even thinking of letting this go was intense. So much so that he was tensing his muscles and preparing to fight if need be.

"So you have the same instincts. The others I have met are the same. They desire to protect spatial seeds like that. Little things that might contain potential for new life and new potentials." The golem made of dark mana dissolved and the true dark sage was gone.

Walker was still on his way to the next bridge but he had enough thought to hesitate now. He didn't realize how much he had attached himself to this small thing. This spatial seed of condensed light mana with life mana hiding within as well.

But he was attached.

He could sense his desire to support the potential within. Not protect the life or what might form. It was the fact that what might come to be was impossible to tell.

That moment he had glimpsed time mana and seen the potential future of land due to what he'd done by dragging in that smaller dark wind elemental plane to add to the world, Walker could value potential much more.

Yet this, bubble of manas that couldn't even be added to the world as it was so undeveloped held potential he couldn't even guess at. This thought and the feelings along with it ran through his mind like

adrenaline. If he were to explain it to anyone he could say it was just like being drunk for the first time at a party. Or maybe more closely to figuring out your class or even learning a new skill for the first time.

It was indescribable the feeling he had knowing he could care for it and see this unknown potential bloom.

'Spatial seed: light

This is a core aspect of a future light elemental plane. There is a high chance that it can developed in to a proper light element to a plane that can be absorbed in to a greater light elemental plane.

It can be consumed by powerful light affinity beings, especially spirits.

It can be used to create a stand alone elemental plane if cared for and given the proper attention. It may even grow in to a dual or other form of elemental plane. That depends on the plane crafter nurturing it.

This seed can easily be destroyed and burst in to chaotic light and life mana breaking space or damaging orderly manas.

There is also a chance it can be guided to become an origin egg. Only if cared for by an extremely advanced member of the origin race, a grand elder.

This light spatial seed can only absorb purer manas and can not easily grow in a short time. It requires high amounts of attention for any form it grows in to..."

This was a lot for Walker to take in. He had no idea why he'd not appraised it right when he saw it. But that could have been his split attention distracting him. Regardless of any of that, he saw something he found quite interesting.

"Plane crafter." The class called plane crafter was an entirely unknown profession Walker felt the average person would be unable to obtain. Most likely someone with space mana affinity would need to pursue this class and even then it might be considered impossible.

Crafting elemental planes wasn't even something he would consider being able to do. Not to mention all the forms this spatial seed could take now that he understood the immense versatility and potential it contained.

Yet, there were also things he had no idea about whatsoever. An origin egg?

He couldn't imagine if this meant an origin being was born from an egg or if something else would be born. Was origin part of his race because it was the uniting of all manas or ability to manipulate them? Or was that a signifying factor in the name?

There was a lot that Walker needed to learn and understand, but to do that he would have to ask an older and wiser origin being. Something that was easier said than done. If he were to venture in to the edges of the elemental planes to explore he might have the chance to learn more, then again, he might need to grow much more to even get half an answer here.

The flow of mana increasing in the distance took Walker's attention back. He had bridges to enhance. So for now, he would keep the spatial seed with light and life mana close to him and protect it to the best of his ability. Once he understood things better he could look in to nurturing it or getting it to someone who had the skills to do so properly.

He knew he wouldn't let it be consumed by anything even the light elemental plane. He wanted it to grow differently. He felt that in his heart as the right path to take.

Chapter 2567 Shaking The World

Finding the other bridges did not present an issue whatsoever for Walker. He actually found that he could sense them much more clearly now than what he had been able to before.

The act of connecting a bridge properly back together had further pushed his senses. The spatial fluctuations of each bridge had their own unique feeling to him now. Partially due to what elemental planes the bridge was attached to and also the strength of the bridge itself.

While the remaining bridges were just waiting to be strengthened, they stood out as weaker. The space mana was naturally thinner and could be said to even be under more pressure there.

To his senses, Walker even felt that the last few bridges he had worked on were entirely different. While some seemed to be weaker, they were weaker in the sense of how much mana they could trade from the elemental planes and the world. Not that they could be broken partially or entirely as he had just dealt with in the last instance.

In terms of which elemental plane they were attached to, he was very interested. With his senses, he could tell which bridge might have which true sage visiting through them or where someone could travel if they wished to venture in to the elemental planes.

What he thought would be interesting was if he could potentially create or help entirely create was a magic item. Something that could take what he was sensing in the space manas and elemental manas to always have an accurate reading of what elemental plane was on the opposite end of which bridge.

If it could even tell which boundary between the elemental planes it was shifting in to, things would be even easier. There would be better preparations for anyone who wanted to travel and also for when manas would flood in to the world.

All of this was potentially a project that would need him no matter what. He'd yet to hear anything of mages or other classes that could sense the shifting of the elemental planes. It was something that would need to be figured out and developed over more time. Genesis I had that though. Time was what they knew many aspects of their growth needed.

Time was also what it was taking Walker to handle the last of the bridges. He wasn't surprised that once he'd managed to sense them he managed to communicate enough so that the teams scouting locations had either returned or were focusing on other tasks.

Being able to have the scouts work on things like searching for chaotic mana outbreaks or exploring unknown territories was more important. If they managed to find a chaotic mana outbreak it could be handled by Walker, or if it was small handled by someone who could purify or utilize natural mana. Not that it was so simple and easy.

The new lands after the world expanded were still one of the largest focuses that Genesis and every single kingdom associated with their alliance were caring about. It was simply the unknown threat of monsters or other ancient aspects of the world returning or just being able to cause them trouble. Add on the ruins that held ancient knowledge, if even minimal, it was important to them.

When Walker sensed the last of the ten bridges he needed to enhance, he wasn't worried at all. He felt like this was part of him now.

For Walker, and maybe any origin being, he'd come through some form of rite of passage by working in the ways he had. He'd dealt with chaotic manas which he needed strength and calm mind to handle while he had also managed to split his thoughts in to multistory paths to manipulate multiple manas more closely.

He had even managed to grasp aspects of life and death manas he'd been blind to while adding to his spatial mana understanding as well. Even more shocking was that he had glimpsed for the smallest of seconds was time mana. The tiniest of progress on that was enough to tell anyone how amazing his growth had been.

The last bridge was surprisingly in a small clearing. A little field within a small grove of trees. It was calm and had gentle water mana flowing through it. The area was also calm, a few water spirits and a few random flying monsters who had made their nests nearby. Overall for a place far in to the wilderness which would be a brutal area in the colder months, it was safe. Peaceful.

The bridge seemed to be influenced the same as others had been by one another. The space mana that seemed to connect them in whatever balance was supposed to exist when they had first formed only grew stronger. Now, Walker felt that his efforts were taking another step beyond the stagnation the world and elemental planes had been in for years.

The feeling of being pulled in struck Walker as something unusual, but not at all in a bad way. He felt that the bridges and the space mana had just sunk in to a more solid foundation. A form that they had all been waiting to fall in to.

A shiver of mana moved through the world. Like a brick perfectly fitting in to its final spot to complete a bit wall, everything felt right. It felt perfect.

The mana of the entire world was shivering, no, it was shaking. The rumble of earth mana growing in purity with all the mana from the elemental planes which had been flowing in to the world was the first step. It solidified the earth itself and anchored the world in space.

The wind and water manas shook as well. The waves along rivers, lakes, and the ocean grew larger than average but the water mana was purer as chaotic mana was pushed out. The wind currents became more powerful causing some areas to be buffered by greater force than normal.

The sun seemed to shine brighter and the shadows strutted in to deeper darkness. Both the light and dark mana reacting was enough to shock everyone going about their day.

Blacksmiths in forges found they had suddenly faced greater flames than they intended. Some unfortunate crafters lost materials entirely. Yet, they couldn't frown at all seeing it. These flames were inspiring them.

Requirement:

Ten bridges have been strengthened, mana flow enhanced, and have become anchored in to flow with the world.

Large breaks in bridges, space, and elemental planes caused by chaotic mana have been remedied. The closed areas and grown lands are an intricate part of the world.

Utilized life mana, death mana, and natural mana to enhance the added lands due to closing the breaks made by chaotic mana

Reward:

A glimpse in to the potential future of the world will occur during deep meditation.

The second link in the chain quest will be released

The ability to grant quests in tune with the improvements of the world, the beings writhing, and the relationship with the elemental planes has been awakened.'

'The skill, quest granter, has been gained.

This skill does not at all require mana unless the reward given is utilizing your own insights about mana to bless or assist another.

The physical rewards must be something the user can give fairly.

Each quest will need an appropriate reward related to the difficulty of the quest.

Quests given using this skill will be similar to quests offered by the world and existence. They will not be the same as quests given due to guild affiliations or other factors.

Quests may be altered by the will of the world and existence.

This ability to grant quests can extend to beings within the greater elemental planes once the user has gained enough strength...'

Something had touched Walker's very existence. Even making him forget the bridges and the fact that the manas had all shaken the world as a whole. He felt as if this skill had become an intricate and immovable part of who and what he was.

Whether it would prove to be a good thing or not, it was part of him now. He could hand out quests with fair rewards and that could spur more growth through Genesis if he learned to use it wisely. Especially when it came to the adventurers who swore they would die if they didn't get the chance to explore the elemental planes.

While he also felt the deeper settling of space, life, death, and another more untouchable mana settling in to his body and soul, Walker could tell he had just scratched the top of all this. The bridges he'd improved once had only been done halfway. He'd been too inexperienced to be able to take a full leap and cement them as they needed to be to flow with the world and overall elemental planes forever.

This wasn't a temporary measure, he had secured and protected the bridges to the elemental planes as a permanent fixture.

Forever.

Chapter 2568 Stagnant

'Second Link: Balance

Requirements:

Assist the manas within various areas to flow more smoothly.

Instruct others to take up quests to discover lands where mana has stagnated.

Learn and map the shifting of the elemental planes around the world.

Rewards:

World resonance with all manas.

Small enlightenment in mixing mana understanding.

Small enhancement of the quest granter skill.'

The second link in this major quest appeared shortly after Walker had calmed from his sudden enlightenment and growth in understanding of the world. While he could have lingered on thoughts about how the manas had shaken the world or how the bridges were more solid than before, his mind was captured by this quest.

It didn't feel like this link in the chain quest was as weighted as the previous. This one was just about making sure manas flowed and didn't stagnate. Even about handing out quests to ensure that others would be doing the same. It made him wonder if there was already an issue.

He also was curious whether there was more to it than what he expected. Could there be issues that if an area had stagnant mana that there would be a lack of ability to live or grow there? Or was it because it would make the world too much like the elemental planes and halt the movements of mana as a whole?

This final one seemed to be the thought where he lingered the most. The elemental planes were divided, yes they had boundaries between the planes where other elements manas mixed and grew, that was natural.

If the world was a place like that then what was the point of the bridges? Just let the world be consumed by the elemental planes and make that that. The elemental planes were mixed here in balance and they were not shifting and competing with another to rotate consistently.

This was their balance to prevent a war or for the manas to clash so much that they became chaotic. There were countless beings who reported to the true sages or even the elemental rulers to ensure this was maintained.

The world had become an anchor for the elemental planes allowing them to flow better and more safely. This meant if there was a problem with the world it could reflect on all of the elemental planes as a whole.

Imbalances could disrupt their flow and even cause older and more powerful beings to travel. That would further cause damage and disruptions which could be the start of another elemental war.

Walker had heard of this elemental war. A long fought battle that caused extinctions and damage to many. The elemental rulers had used their strength to ensure that it halted, but that didn't mean there hadn't been lasting side effects.

While Walker wanted more knowledge, he did fear what he would learn if he went digging in to this history. There was nothing good that could have come from it other than the extreme dedication to balance and order which some possessed now.

Other than this, Walker focused on the idea that he could map the flow of the elemental planes. He had considered trying this with his senses before but now it was clear he needed to focus on that.

Since with was a quest condition, it meant that this was more than just an idea with the potential to be possible. It meant that with the state that the elemental planes were in now and with his level of skill and knowledge he could achieve it.

What he also understood was that it wasn't something he could do alone. While he had skills in forging and knowledge of other forms of crafting, making something to track the flow of the elemental planes was beyond him. He would be acting as a guide book of sorts.

Forget the fact that they were others with sharp mana senses, they would need to somehow manage to sense the flows of mana through the bridge and not just what was leaving the bridges. Therefore, those who could even use a tool that tracked the elemental planes would have to be behind the average or even the highest of skill for mana sensing.

While there were scouts that specialized in mana senses, that didn't mean for a second that they would be ideal for this. The people who used whatever tool that was made would need to be the best of the best and at least one, if not more, would need to work together at the bridge they were assigned to so that it was an accurate reading.

The tool crafted might need to be similar to the eternal codex. Not in the way that it could change forms and be used to enhance magic but in the way that it was able to utilize some of each mana. This way it would be able to pick up on the smallest shifts and show what manas were across the bridge it was stationed at.

This was naturally still dependent on if he could even find the right materials or the right people to design it. Part of Walker wanted to say it would be entirely made of metal, yet, he believed that this was almost entirely wrong. Even though his kind lingered in forging, that couldn't be it.

The flow and mixing of the elemental planes were complicated and needed something that could reflect that.

He did feel that connecting every single one of the tools made would be the right path to pursue. If they were connected then it could be similar to the magic tower project.

So many naturally formed elemental runes had appeared lately. With them, smaller magic towers had begun to be constructed along with even more herbs gardens with other materials deposited to encourage more naturally formed runes.

Their being connected by elemental rune teleportation formations already gave them a basic connection. Meaning that information and people could go back and forth between them.

With that principle established, connecting tools to share the mana flowing from each bridge could create a centralized larger tool that connected that information in to a larger map of what elemental planes had moved to connect to which bridge.

From the center of Genesis there could always be accurate and invaluable information for those who would be traveling to the elemental planes. Or for those studying the flow of mana coming from them. Walker was sure there would be more uses, but this was enough for the time being to push forward his ideas and plans.

As Walker noticed he had a few convocation crystals lighting up with messages from various people, he contemplated if he should sit and meditate right here and now.

One of his rewards for the previous link was a glimpse of the world. The potential that the world had couldn't be small. It also couldn't be anything that was considered easy either.

He knew for sure that the world and the elemental planes were going to be fully integrated within his lifetime. He was the one working toward that goal even if the will of existence or the world didn't say it clearly. He'd already made the bridges to the elemental plane a permanent fixture that would just make traveling back and forth easier for the manas and for those intelligent enough to utilize them.

He was also sure that one day monsters might migrate through the world to get to other elemental planes. Or that some lobster would be born in the world and venture in to the elemental planes once

they were of age. Some ancient monsters had done so before the two were separated by the actions of the demon king.

Before he could begin meditation, another few communication crystals lit up. It seemed he would have to explain what had happened. Calming the people and the representatives was paramount to the next plans he had. He could go in to deep meditation after he had achieved the start of his plans.

He would just need to hope that he would not be putting off something that he should be doing right away. Knowing more about the potential future of the world could be invaluable, or it could make him think too much. It could push him to pursue too many different things and attach him to an unhealthy mindset trying to avoid the bad which could lead to the bad.

Trying to control and shape the future was a double edged sword. Someone could push for betterment but be consumed by the worries and frustration that came with things potentially being done wrong or what they perceived to be wrong.

It was clear the future couldn't be set in stone, it made more sense that just like anything else it flowed and shifted with every action whether small or large. Meaning time mana was not concrete either.

Chapter 2569 Calling A Big Meeting

"You managed to make the entire world and every single mana shift just by finishing your quest?" Gil sat in a chair where he had been taking a little time to eat wondering just what Walker had been capable of doing. It felt like he had done a lot more than just finish one part of a chain quest.

This was what they all felt though, Walker had done a lot of things and so had the entire party. They had all gotten some form of chain quest and they knew that such a large effect like causing all manas to shift and become slightly different could not have been the simplest of reasons for a single link. The chain quests were supposed to be smaller quests that all worked together to create larger whole reactions at the end of it.

Yet, here they were wondering just what the scope of the chain quest's end result would be. Could this be something on a much higher level?

"I knew that it would seem like this. But I can tell you, the rewards and the effects are equal to what is going to be happening." Walker wished he had the time to meditate and be able to glimpse the potential futures. But the only reason that he was not able to was that he had to be within Genesis and handle the after effects of what he had been part of causing.

The small damages that came with the changes in manas were numerous and everyone that had been resting or waiting for a call to help in some event had been brought in. No guards were resting. Crafters who had been waiting for their next orders were being called to small shops or homes to repair whatever had been broken.

The runes that had been damaged were being repaired at a rapid pace. However, they were also being reinforced now that the manas seemed to have become purer.

Some of the rune crafters had noticed the changes in manas so closely within the rune formations that they had been able to note chaotic manas which had been pushed out of the rune formations. While this was noteworthy because the chaotic manas should be handled by the flow of the world, it was still clear that they would always be relevant and an issue. With the way that bridges had been repaired though, it would become much rarer.

The corruption caused by chaotic mana would always exist, it was part of the greater existence of all things. It was the source of the elemental planes and as far as Walker understood, it was also the source of the world. All those chaotic colliding manas had birthed so much that it was hard to see if there was anything else that might have created the world at its most raw and basic form.

"I know that this will seem odd, but I need everyone to gather together so I can give out quests." Now Gil was looking at Walker like he had just heard something impossible. There was no way that Walker could casually hand out quests like the adventurer's guild. He hadn't started a guild and he knew that Clara would not have given Walker a high enough position to hand out quests.

Not because she didn't trust Walker, but because Clara would see that Walker could get overwhelmed taking that on as well. He would be buried in applications and additional jobs within a single hour let alone weeks or months of doing the job needed there. He had to be free to help everywhere that he was needed when the time was right.

"Gil, it's a reward from the chain quest. I have to have a lot of people help me make sure that the world does not stagnate. We are even more closely related to the elemental planes than what we were before. "Here, let me show you."

With a thought, Walker used the skill quest granter and sent Gil a quest to gather the entire party together while also notifying the Genesis Council representatives. He felt that there was a little shift in his own mind as he felt that the appropriate reward would have to be small since it was an easier quest.

"Your reward for completing this quest will be a branch from a crackling ember willow I have from a previous project." Walker knew that Gil would have preferred better prepared materials for him to experiment with his arrows on. But, Walker also knew that if he offered that the quest would need to be tougher and this one was just using the communication crystals to notify everyone. It was quick and easy.

"They are all already heading there since the event happened. But some of them should be heading elsewhere to deal with the damages that are larger than average. The rest of the party, yeah, they can be there soon." Gil knew that the rest of their party would have already been making moves to get back to Genesis since they had not received anything solid about why and what had happened just yet.

Then again, there was also the fact that Su would make sure that the project grounds she had been overseeing were also safe before she went anywhere so she might come back a little later. Otherwise, Midnight, Onyx, and Gil were already going to be there since they were closer, Gil himself was the only one showing up with Walker side by side.

The moment that Su arrived at the Genesis building, she saw that Walker was waiting for her. He was ready to call a full meeting of the party while the last few representatives arrived. The way he smiled told her that he already had a plan in the works and before she could say a word she saw a quest pop up.

'Balance quest:

Requirement:

Oversee the discovery of several lands currently experiencing elemental stagnation due to the higher flow of mana in to the world.

Assist in the repair of multiple stagnating areas so that they return properly to the flow of all mana and allow for the manas from the elemental aliens to flow smoothly within the world as the mana flow grows.

Reward:

Personal elemental training from Walker

Materials for the next set of resistance armor to be created by the wandering blacksmith.'

This was a quest that specifically called out Walker as someone who would train with her, it was odd and made her look at him with a questioning glance.

"The others received the same quest. I am giving you all the jobs needed to make sure we can complete the chain quets that I already received as the second link. And yes, I caused the manas to shift but that was the manas settling in with the new and permanent flow of the bridges to the elemental planes. Right now though, we need to make sure that there is still proper balance throughout the world."

He wanted to explain more but Midnight came up behind Walker and nudged him. She was here to tell him that the rest of the Genesis Council had gathered and they were all waiting. The party meeting would have to wait since Walker would have a lot of quests to give out. He would also be using a lot of what he had saved up sitting idle in his high spatial storage to ensure that these quests happened.

While there was a fact that many quests would be generated naturally by the will of existence and the world with the system they used, it was also clear that Walker had to elevate the way that he thought. If he was going to be a force that stood for the world as the central unity of the elemental happens as well, he had to act as such and ensure that the quests had a starting point.

He was acting as a form of order and balance. He just had to learn to use the skill he had properly so that the best results were gained without harm.

"I know it's a lot and Remey is ready to punch me a hundred times because I haven't explained things clearly. There was a lot that happened and I even started to feel a sense of what time mana might be.

My head is not really clear either. But let me get everyone together and tell you all about the shaking of the world and the security we have now." He walked in to the meeting room and found that there were many assistants there to record.

This had brought out every single representative regardless of the task that they had been handling. They wanted clear answers and the reasons why they should not be angry with the damages done. This was no small event.

#### Chapter 2570 Handing Out Quests

It took a shorter explanation than what Walker had expected to get every single representative up to date on what he had done. The fact that the bridges to the elemental planes were not reinforced and entirely permanent without the risk of chaotic mana flowing through them was something they all seemed to like more than anything.

Then the damage from the manas shifting but the benefits of the manas condensing and purifying seemed to be a fair trade. The damages that they had received reports of were all minimal and just caused by the manas shifting while people were in the middle of something. It was also not known that all the manas would shake and shiver as there was a change to the last bridge to the elemental planes.

The representatives were more surprised than anything to be hearing that Walker would be handing out quests to them and to many others. The goal he reported to them to inspire more quests to naturally appear from the will of the world and will of existence was something they had not expected.

While most people within this room had seen the system messages about the will of the world or the will of existence, they didn't understand if that was something that they would have any say in. It was a very large and overarching fact that they did not have the strength to manipulate all manas or influence the entire world in the same ways that Walker could.

What they all lingered on though, was that there was a chance manas could stagnate.

Everyone had accepted the risk of chaotic manas existing and causing issues. It was something that the elemental planes had to deal with and now the world. It was an issue constantly for all things that could be, so it was just part of the nature of all things they had been isolated from when the world was not properly in flow.

The manas they knew though? That was new and unusual. Knowing that some races could not handle too much of one mana condensed in an area, like the angels, was common now. But expecting that there would be issues for nature itself if manas became too dense in an area struck them as worrying.

"Are you saying that we might have places that become like the elemental planes if we aren't careful?" Scylla knew the elemental planes were dangerous because of their dense and more manas which some people couldn't resist without intense training. To her, this meant that some lands might become impossible to travel in due to the manas sitting there.

"That's a possibility. The manas of the world are still flowing properly. But because of the connection to the elemental planes manas could become unbalanced if it's allowed to. Manas do mix, but they don't always like to. The world mixes them through nature, we might just need to check in on some of the places already dense in certain manas."

"I would say that these places will be going herbs, monsters, and plenty of other things specific to one mana. All we would need to do is have those with the proper nature related mana manipulation skills continue on the flow of manas in the area. The world is meant to be the core balance of all elemental planes. I believe that now very much so with how mana sate traded equally through each bridge."

For a moment they could understand the dangers. With even more mana at a higher purity some monsters might grow a little rampant. Some might become stronger while others might not be able to conform to the higher purity and density manas. Meaning berserk monsters or generally more aggressive monsters.

"The elemental planes are expanding. We were already warned that they would be gaining some small elemental planes which would push more mana in to the world. We need to be prepared for that and this is going to be the way it happens."

This was a lot of extra stress for each of the representatives. It seemed as if there was a new worry every single day. While the exploration of the world was proceeding well so far, the dungeons being found and the ruins were two places that still left a lot of uncertainty. Now there might be places unexplored with unknown dangers with stagnant mana needing to be moved for the balance of the world and the elemental planes connected to it.

"We can begin handling the dark mana of the serpents can work with the light mana." Hearing this from the vampires was not at all a surprise. Several of the vampire mages focused on dark mana manipulation had regained a large portion of their strength. As such they had been leading education in dark mana manipulation, many had started to change their negative perspectives of dark mana.

"We will handle stagnant light mana. We have the healers ready to travel as well. Light healers need to be in places with dense light mana to meditate and understand more." with Onyx immediately promising this, the two began a side

"There's a lot more wind in the fields between here and the Demi-human farmlands. We might need to start there it's hard to fly for some of us." This raised some eyebrows. No one expected the harpy queen to speak out already knowing of a place that might be an issue.

"We can send a few mages out to check things there. If it's because of too much wind mana we can have some mages try to speed up the wind currents for a short while. That should balance everything a little better. Maybe with an earth mage or two we can balance it faster too."

The table had a few nods and words of agreement. Being able to have information about what areas of stagnating mana might look like would be ideal. This way they could pass the information to their subordinates or to their leaders.

"What would giving us quests entitle? It cannot be simply just giving us quests." This time it was Clara speaking out. As the adventurers guild representative she knew very well that there was a long list of rules that came with the quests out through the guild. Especially requirements of rewards and accurate information.

Many people had been fined or even gone through trials because of giving false information for a quest. It could lead to the death or serious injury to adventurers depending on the information's falsehood.

"I have a skill that does it. I must put forth proper rewards and I must act in the best interest of the world and elemental planes. If I wish to be able to hand quests out to those of the elemental planes I must successfully complete quests given here in the world to help balance the world. If I abuse it I could lose this entirely. If I don't have proper rewards I would suffer the consequences."

"Walker has already given us quests. The rewards are materials for making new armor or shields and time training with him to enhance my resistances. The reward she can give might be teaching based or they could be gathered materials which he always have a large amount of. For some of you, I could see the reward being assistance handling issues for your people."

Since Su spoke up sharing this, every representative appeared to be in deeper thought. They could massively benefit from this since Walker had a very larger amount of skills. "So you can not give experience, which means you will need to rely on the natural order of things for some quests. That's why you want to see if you can spur more to appear naturally." The comment came from Mordant who had appeared to represent the dragons.

As far as he could see, Walker was more like a spark starting a fire. He could and would do his best to give a start to everything. If he failed then he would not be assisting the flow of the world as it should be. If he succeeded, opportunity would become even greater throughout the world and not just in Genesis.

"I will give as many higher ranking members of the council and leaders quests to direct others to work on this and other tasks related to keeping the world's balance. I will have appropriate rewards. I will also go on to deep meditation soon, I'm not sure how long." Walker had answered the majority of questions. Now it was time to follow through.

While many understood the overall picture Walker was working on, others felt that they were in too deep. That they would need to find different paths for their people to develop or else they would be left behind. It was a struggle for progress, and progress was hard to grasp.