

## Earths GMagus 1011

### Chapter 1011 The Plan

The sage's simple appearance and casual attitude when he interacted with them sometimes made the others forget that the man was a grand magus, a figure ten times stronger than a peak magus.

At that moment, the image of Grand Magus Kadek flying into the elves' spaceship on her own once again passed through Emery's mind.

Lord Izta added, "Didn't you hear the Nephilim Elder mention that this old man is a grand magus of 8 paths? He has already mastered all eight laws."

The combat champion's words prompted the others to turn toward the sage. Their gazes were a mix of astonishment and admiration as they looked at Sage Fuxi for confirmation.

The sage only gave them a casual smile, not saying a word to confirm or deny.

Instead of using words, Sage Fuxi showed them his stats to allow them to understand better.

"This is how it looks."

[Fuxi]

[Grand Magus Realm - One Cosmos]

[Law of Water 8%]

[Law of Plant 6%]

[Law of Earth 8%]

[Law of Metal 7%]

[Law of Fire 8%]

[Law of Lightning 6%]

[Law of Wind 8%]

[Law of Ice 7%]

[Soul Force: 581]

[Battle Power: 752]

For each law comprehension, a person will have 10 soul force. And when one reaches 300 soul force or an accumulation of 30% law comprehension, one can start to harness the energy of the universe; the power of the cosmos.

600 soul force is required to achieve a grand magus dual cosmos, while 900 soul force is required to achieve triple cosmos. Finally, a 100% law comprehension is required to reach the highest echelon in the universe, a supreme magus.

Klea was excited as she asked "Senior, is this mean you would reach your second cosmos soon? Will you reach it in 20 years?"

The sage calmly answered "It almost impossible really, but if I want to guarantee a win against that Kronos, I would need to be"

Lord Izta added, "You all should know that developing multiple laws is much harder than focusing on one" The combat champion grinned at the sage as he continue "However, this doesn't necessarily mean that it's stronger. You should see mine now."

[Izta]

[Magus Realm - Full Moon]

[Law of Wind 31%]

[Law of Slaughter 6%]

[Soul Force: 370]

[Battle Power: 625]

"For the record, I passed the 300 soul force threshold 800 years ago. But I am still unable to break through the level of grand magus yet."

Emery and his friends were amazed to see such stats from their two seniors. He was particularly interested in knowing that the sage was walking the path of multiple laws at once. The sage should be able to guide his dual spirit core condition.

As for the others, Thrax was especially interested in seeing Lord Izta's Path of Slaughter.

The sage then calmly continued.

"We have 20 years. The divine technique would help give you a solid start in comprehension of law, added with the awakening scroll when you graduated from the academy, I'm confident that all of you have the capability to reach the magus level by then"

The sage turn serious when he added

"But if we want to win the duels, simply reaching the magus level won't be enough...You all can't just be any magus; you need to reach at least 15% law comprehension. That is what you all need to aim for!"

Lord Izta, however, appeared to shake his head a little when he heard Sage Fuxi's words.

"Normally, that number would take a few hundred years for someone with an A-rank talent aptitude. If you are fortunate, you might be able to reach it in 50 years or so, but to reach it in 20 years is kind of..."

Lord Izta's brows slightly furrowed. Sage Fuxi heard this, but he didn't comment and instead turned to look at Emery.

"For you Emery, Your path will be much more difficult. The [Dao Divine technique] appears to help your problem, and if you manage to synergize your dual-core, it's not just 15%, you could even reach 30% law comprehension. We will depend on you to defeat one of Kronos top 3, do you understand?"

30% means the sage was hoping for him to be able to match a peak full moon magus in 20 years. Emery nodded, showing the sage that he understood.

The sage then looked toward Thrax.

"To be frank, you have the least talent here. My [Nine Sun Divine Technique] will help you reach the Law of Fire in 20 years, but it certainly will not be enough for you to reach 15%, so..." Sage Fuxi then looked toward Izta and continued, "Izta, you will teach this young man to comprehend the Law of Slaughter."

Lord Izta was not slightly surprised when he heard this, a wicked smile soon replaced the previous look on his face as he looked at Thrax.

"Haha I doubt he can do it, but among these five, he is probably the only one who can"

Despite this, the Thracian was so excited he could not contain his grin.

Next, the sage turned to look at Chumo and said, "Unfortunately, I and Izta have no understanding of the Law of Darkness. Still, don't worry. I have another plan for you."

"Yes senior"

He then looked at the last two, Klea and Julian.

"I have the updated version of the [Nine Moon Divine Technique] and the [12 Divine Bell Technique], but I don't think that it will be enough, you two need to learn something else"

Hearing this, Julian began to feel anxious. "Please, senior, is there really nothing that we can do? I will do anything."

Sage Fuxi silently looked toward Julian and then to Klea with the same calm expression on his face, seeming to assess their reaction.

"There is actually one opportunity that will definitely be beneficial for one of you."

"What is it, senior?"

"One of you can become the leader of the faction and become an inner member of the Nephilims."

This suggestion quickly surprised everyone.

"It's the only logical choice we have at the moment. Someone ultimately needs to be the representative of our faction, and it would be most beneficial for one of you two to go. Moreover, as a privileged member or someone with an S-rank aptitude, I am sure that either one of you will be acceptable to them"

There was a sudden silence within the group as the sage continued.

"However, you need to keep in mind that while it will indeed be beneficial, there will also be an equal level of danger from becoming an inner member of the Nephilims. The choice is in your hands."

The sage then proceeded to explain what they would need to do and keep in mind if they chose to become the faction's representative.

When Sage Fuxi mentioned that they would need to spend quite a significant amount of time in the Nephilims' home world, Klea quickly lost interest. She would rather not be far apart from Emery for too long.

In the end, it was Julian who stepped up.

"I will do it," he said with determination.

Seeing this, the sage nodded with satisfaction. In truth, he already thought since the beginning that Julian would be a much better choice because of his leadership quality.

On the other hand, Klea had an S-rank aptitude, so it would be much easier for her to reach the 15% law comprehension.

However, Thrax quickly disagree

"No offense man, but I really think this is a bad idea, I will much prefer Emery or you Sage to be our leader"

To respond, Julian said "I know I am not the best candidate, but I really hope I can contribute more for us" His expression turn serious when he said "I swore that I would put the future of our planet above my self-interest"

Emery approached Julian and put his hand on the roman shoulder "I know you will"

Klea and Chumo follow, forcing the Thracian to agree.

"It's settled then, Julian will be the leader of the Earth faction."

After a little cheer of celebration, Lord Izta shouted, "All right! I don't have much time before I got sent back to the front lines, so let's start our training right away!"

Before they were about to start, Emery asked,

"Senior, should we not talk about the other members for the duels? We already have seven members, but what about the other three?"

Sage Fuxi stopped to think about it for a moment. He could help his student, the Abbot, reach the magus level in 20 years. As for the other candidates, the strongest would be Fjolrin the Asgardian descendant.

However, he still didn't know who should be the third one, and no one seemed to have any names either.

"Don't worry, only six of us need to win. We will have to make do with just nine participants."

Emery thought about the people that he knew on Earth. The first person that came to mind was Arthur, although it's still far for him to reach magus level, the man has the Excalibur sword.

Then his mind suddenly thought of a certain girl.

"I wonder if she is awakened by now"

Chapter 1012 Back Home

## New Britannia

Right on top of the hill overlooking the vast southern border of the newly formed kingdom, a group of eight thousand people could be seen gathering in a formation. They were lined up in an orderly manner, ready for any battle that came their way.

Most of them wore leather armor, with swords on their waist, and a longbow strapped on their backs. Moreover, great determination could be seen flashing across their eyes.

On the other hand, a thousand of them donned heavy metal armor that arrows couldn't penetrate. What's more, the attention of these people who were sitting atop their armored horses were on the distance.

Half a dozen men in the middle of the formation wore special, gleaming golden armor that shimmered slightly in the light of the sun. Among them, a man with the same golden armor stood, his head adorned with an intricate crown.

These particular people are the famous Knights of the Round Table, coming to battle the new threat alongside their king, Arthur Pendragon.

The noon sun bore down on them, creating an oppressing heat that threatened to wear down even the most gallant. Yet, the great Britannia armies stood still as if the heat didn't exist, eyes focused on facing the Earth's greatest military force - the Roman Legions.

Two legions, an army 10 thousand strong, all wearing red armor that contrasted greatly to the green landscape. They stood in a formation that spanned one mile across the border. Even though the front soldiers seemed composed still as if nothing could unnerve them, in the middle, the Britannian great army was nervous facing the gargantuan foe before them.

Moments after, a dozen Roman riders came forward to the middle of the fields with their eagle standard raised high.

Knowing their intention, the king of Britannia, Arthur Pendragon, looked at them and said.

"Gawain, Percival, both of you, come with me."

The king himself rode down the hill to meet the Roman riders, only accompanied by his two knights.

"I am Arthur Pendragon," he announced, his bold voice reaching even onto the farthest soldiers. "State your intentions of coming into our border."

The man in the red-feathered helmet spoke in Latin.

"Rex Britanniae, Respublica Romana..."

The two knights looked at each other in confusion, as they had absolutely no idea what the other party said. Arthur, however, understood all of it easily.

"King of Britannia, the Roman Republic demands the New Britannia to open their land to us. Lay down your weapon, and accept the Roman republic as your sovereign. With us, you will have forever peace and order in this land."

Arthur shook his head. With a gaze as calm as ever, he answered, "Your Legatus, Julian Caesar, has given his words that the Roman will not cross the border of Cantiaci. What do you say about this?"

The man answered with an arrogant smirk, "Our order came straight from the Senate, and we do not have any reason to honor the words of a missing Legatus."

As if he had already expected the answer, Arthur heaved a sigh. Then, he stared at the man and continued.

"You dare speak of order, while your Roman soldiers have pillaged our villages. You speak of peace, yet that rings hollow, as here you are, coming to our door bearing weapons. My answer is no, we do not accept Roman rule. Go back to where you came from!"

Despite the threat, the man bearing the mantle of Roman only smiled, his words full of pride, "King Arthur, listen to reason, for your farmers would not stand against the might of Roman soldiers. This is your last chance."

Arthur calmly stared at the man back, clearly unprovoked, "You take one more step into our land, and you will have a chance to see firsthand how the great Roman army was beaten by farmers." After saying those words, Arthur paid the man no more heed and turned around, returning to his army, and the Romans did the same.

Upon returning, Sir Bor welcomed his King with a smile full of excitement "So are we going to war? Are we?" Anticipation was apparent in his voice.

Arthur ignored the man for a moment. He turned his head around and stared at the looming Roman army before he replied, "I really hope not, but we shall prepare for the worst."

He grasped the legendary sword strapped to his thigh until his knuckles turned white. In his heart, he was hoping that the Romans would not advance.

Unfortunately, the Romans made good of their threats and really did make their move. In the distance, the thousands of Roman soldiers raised the shields they rested on the ground and started marching up the hills.

"Here they come! Archers, get ready!"

"Archers!" one of the knights shouted.

Thousands of the Briton-trained longbowmen raised their bows, took and nocked their arrows from the quiver, and aimed them up high into the air. Now, they were waiting for the signal to finally release the drawn arrows.

The thump of war drums resounded, and by this point both forces were only a few meters away from clashing. However, all of a sudden, Arthur's eyes caught the sight of a rider dashing from the eastern side, marching towards the Romans' lines moments after the horns were blown.

Thanks to the sudden surprise arrival, the marching Roman soldiers have abruptly stopped.

Arthur quickly heaved a sigh of relief, apparently, the trump card he was hoping for had finally arrived.

From the eastern side of the hill, thousands of men ran into the hill. Though most of them wore no armor, all of them without exception have painted bodies and scars, showing that they were all coming for battle.

They are the Danes. Led by Jarl Haraldson, they had come forward to help the Briton to fight off the Romans' invasion. The Jarl wore an attire of intricate combination between fur and leather ripped from various beasts, giving off a sense of wildness.

"We the Danes came to fulfill the pact with the Britons, today we will fight with hope god will take us to see Valhalla!"

There were at least 3000 Danes who came to help and join to defend from the hill. The sudden increase in the number of opponents forced the two Roman Legions to stop marching. Once again, the two forces stood still opposite each other, and it seemed that no one was willing to start the battle.

Sir Borr shouted, jovial laughter in his voice, "Hahaha, those Romans are nothing more than cowards! Strongest military forces? Haha, what a joke!"

The two forces just stared at each other for an hour before suddenly a messenger bird came flying into Arthur's camp. The sudden arrival of a message made him anxious, and the mark the bird bore only made him even more anxious.

It bore the mark of the Lioness.

"My king, this is coming from the Queen."

Arthur quickly opened the letter and saw a short message. From the handwriting, it seems that the message was written in a hurry.

[The Romans' army has another legion secretly marching towards the Venta city, I am heading there as soon as possible]

Arthur reread the message over, seemingly unable to believe what he saw. For the Roman able to send a legion secretly meant that they came with some important mission.

It suddenly occurred to him that the Roman legions in front of him were here only to serve as a distraction – a bait even. However, not only would it take hours for them to reach Venta city, but with the two legions still standing in front of him, Arthur was unable to move from his position.

Chapter 1013 Back Home 2

Venta City

A group of people dressed in gray leather armor could be seen rushing out of the city. Anxiety was visible on all of their faces, as they swiftly headed to a certain direction.

There were just a little over 200 of them, and they were led by a beautiful woman whose name rang clearly throughout the entire city of Venta. The master of the Quintin's household, Luna Quintin.

As soon as the group rushed out of the city and reached the outskirts, they were greeted by a group of 300 heavily armed knights clad in armor. Amongst these people, there was a figure who immediately made bow their heads.

"Queen Gwenneth."

The ones who had arrived at Venta City were the Britannia Queen and her personal knight guards who were led by her personal escort, Sir Yvain.

Ignoring the formality given to her, the Brittain Queen immediately went for the immediate issue.

"Why are you here, Luna? Where's the Romans? I thought they were attacking Venta City!"

Luna shook her head at those words. "No, they didn't even try to come close to the city. They went straight into the forbidden forest!"

"Forbidden forest?!" Gwenneth exclaimed, shock apparent in her voice. "Why did they do that!? What do the Romans want with the Fey?"

Unfortunately for her, there was no answer that could be given.

Knowing that it was pointless for them to sit around the outskirts of the city now that the enemy's objective had been confirmed was not the city, the two groups quickly came to a tacit agreement and immediately rushed towards the entrance of the forbidden forest.

They quickly made their way through the short path towards the Fey Village, hoping that they were not too late. Along the way, as they passed the passage where the short path intersected with the normal path, they found signs of battle followed by the corpses of dozens of Roman soldiers as well as several Feys.

Seeing such a sight, Luna and Gwen unconsciously turned their heads to look at each other. They saw that the other had the same thought, and their expressions turned grim at the same time.

"We have to hurry," said Luna, to which Gwen answered with a firm nod.

The party of 500 people rushed through the dense forest until they finally heard the sound of fighting in the distance ahead of them. The two women turned to each other again, simultaneously nodded their heads, and their speed rose another notch.

Shortly after, the group finally arrived at the place where the sound of a battle was coming from.

There, in shallow streams and riverbanks, they saw at least 2,000 Roman soldiers fighting against several hundred Akavi warriors. The latter was led by someone the two women knew well, Cavvi.

Water splashed everywhere due to the intense fighting, while the clear color of the river water was slowly dyed red by the blood of those who were injured and killed on the battlefield. The pure beauty of nature is marred by the sheer savagery of beings.

"Attack!!"

Exuding the majesty of a queen, Gwen commanded her knights to join the battle and helped the Akavi warriors. Coupled with the assistance of Luna's men, the Romans immediately fell into a predicament.

A total of five hundred men, combinations of Britannia's royal knights and Quintin's private guards, joined the battle from the south. Their sudden inclusion into the battlefield left the Romans trapped in a pincer.

On the other hand, the Akavi soldiers were clearly delighted with the arrival of reinforcement. As if welcoming their entrance, they abandoned their defensive approach and launched an assault on the Roman troops with renewed vigor.

"Reinforcement is here! kill all the invaders!" Cavvi shouted loudly, leading the few hundred Akavi warriors to pressure the Romans.

As the situation seemed to turn in favor of the Fey, more reinforcement came from the forest behind them, cementing their advantage even further while pushing the Romans deeper to the quagmire.

There were only four figures, but as soon as they made their appearance everyone's attention was on them because of how particular they were. This reinforcement was all female, and they were in the form of half human and half wolf.

Tyra, Glita, Lilith, and Lelith; the four sisters of the Fey entered the fray with their bloodline transformation already activated. They charged toward the line of Roman soldiers at breakneck speed, sending the unlucky ones hurtling to the riverbank with broken bones.

Their arrival further exaggerated the balance of the battle, in favor of the Fey. However, the Roman army was still twice their number, so the battle still wouldn't end soon.

"It's true! This forest is cursed!"

Gwen turned her head when she heard such words, a frown on her face. However, her expression quickly changed, turning to one of aghast, as she saw amongst the Roman soldiers, there were dozens of them lighting torches, their gazes filled with malice fueled by terror.

"What are they trying to do?!" She cried loudly, panicking by the unexpected development. "Stop them!"

It turned out that the Romans were ordered to start burning the forest, they charged across the river and threw the burning torches in their hands towards the forest on the other side of the river they came from.

The trees that were hit by the torches were engulfed in flames in no time, and with a sudden gust of wind the impact began to spread to other trees in the vicinity.

"NO! Put out the fire!"

The riverbanks were crowded with chaos that only caused more people to get hurt. Bodies began to fall on the ground one by one, while the dense forest beside it burned brightly to match the sun above.

It was a scene of tragedy.

Sir Yvain jumped in, trying to break through the Roman's lines, but their numbers as well as shield formation was proven to be too much for the man as he soon found his efforts to be fruitless.

Gwen could only watch helplessly at the situation they were in. They simply did not have enough people to fight the Romans and the forest fire simultaneously.

The situation became worse when she saw more Roman soldiers come out of the forest. Those were the second part of the legion, and with the addition of the new arrivals, the Fey would not be able to stop their advance.

Luna quickly called out to Gwen and said, "My queen, you must escape now, run!"

Kastan, the head guard of the Quintins, moved to help Gwen, trying to carry her away. However, Gwen vehemently refused. "No, I will not leave this place with that fire still exists! They could endanger the Fey Village, we cannot leave!" her eyes stared at the fire that was devouring the forest like a greedy creature.

In a moment like this, Gwen couldn't help but to think about a certain young man.

was what she thought.

"Emery, where are you!?"

All of a sudden, Gwen saw a dark smoke burst out from the burning forest. Then, a figure of a red-haired girl was seen walking out of the smoke.

"It's her!"

The figure's feet left the ground as she slowly floated to the air. Despite being surrounded by scorching flames, she didn't appear to be hurt or feel any pain at all. Instead, the flames continued to move wildly, as if dancing around the girl.

With a movement of her hand, the flames that engulfed the forest were suddenly sucked into both of her palms.

The scorching flames were pushed into the newly arrived Romans soldiers, and just like a waves, they swiftly engulfed hundreds of them, torturing them with searing sensation. The screams of the Roman soldiers could be heard clearly in the air, as the fire burned them to ashes.

Seeing such a spine-chilling sight, the rest who survived the attacks immediately dropped their weapons and fled in all directions. Their terror-stricken shouts were left behind.

"It's a Witch! Run!!"

Chapter 1014 The Witch

The Romans' expression swiftly twisted into that of unrestrained fear as they witnessed the unbelievable scene that had just occurred before them.

Right now, the famous elite soldiers the Roman Republic boasted as the strongest have all turned back into the forest behind them. Many dropped their weapons as they scrambled in all directions, haphazardly leaving the battlefield.

Of course, their horror was not uncalled for. Their rushed steps became even more pronounced when they saw the girl with the vivid red hair did not stop and came chasing after, turning the unfortunate soldiers who were caught up by her into ashes.

With her expression distorted in utter anger, she glared at those whose figures were about to disappear into the woods and shouted out loud.

"Leave and don't you ever come back!"

The scene of sheer victory unfolding caused the surrounding Akavi warriors to cheer. But on the other hand, the others, the knights of Britannia who didn't recognize her, all could only stare at her anxiously.

In just a few minutes, the footsteps of the remaining terrified soldiers had faded, and the previously chaotic Forbidden Forest stilled into a calm quiet once again. Its mysterious yet scenic atmosphere, however, was tainted as hundreds of corpses and broken weapons litter the place, giving the normally beautiful forest a sad look.

Cavvi and Sir Yvain quickly organized their respective group of scouts to check on the retreating Romans and ensure that they didn't try anything else. Meanwhile, Luna and her guards stayed behind to tend to the injured and help clear the place of the aftermath of the battle.

The red-haired girl walked calmly back to the stream. Seeing that, the four Fey sisters all quickly approached her.

"Sister Morgana, you are finally back! It has been 7 months, where were you?"

Morgana has always been the quiet type, so she neither answered nor explained. She only gave the one who asked the question, the youngest of the sisters – Glita, a small smile in response before she proceeded to ruffle her hair.

Her sweet smile, however, quickly faded away when she saw the golden-haired queen coming to approach her.

"Morgana, you really are amazing... Thank you for helping us," Gwen said with sincerity in her voice. She looked as beautiful as ever, especially so under the shimmering rays that seeped in through the thick canopy of the forest.

In response, Morgana shook her head and said, "No, it was us who should thank you."

"It is the kingdom's duty to protect all of their citizens," Gwen said with a smile.

The red-haired girl didn't reply after hearing those words, her face was cold as always; however, she then looked at the carnage around her and asked, "Do you know who they are, and why they attacked us?"

Gwen nodded slightly and began to explain to Morgana about the Romans, the strongest nation that currently has taken over almost one third of the world. "We know that their ambitions will bring them to Britannia one day, however, I can't think of the reason as to why they attacked the forest."

It would make sense for the Romans to invade and try to take over Britannia, but to send a secret, separated legion specifically to attack the forbidden forest, to the point of even burning it, made no sense to the queen.

While Gwen was explaining, the red-haired girl appeared distracted, and after a while, she seemed to realize something. Then, she said, "Emery will return in 5 months, tell Arthur not to do anything rash."

Gwen's eyes widened by the unexpected words, and she immediately stared at Morgana saying, "If you know anything, tell us!"

Instead of responding, Morgana only glanced at her before turning around and walked away. Unwilling to accept such an answer, Gwen quickly tried to follow her. But Morgana snapped her head to look at Gwen, with her eyes flaming red, and shouted.

"Stay away! Don't follow me!"

Gwen was stopped in her tracks when she heard the fierce shout and saw the intense gaze Morgana was giving her.

Morgana didn't let her sisters follow her either, as she quickly dashed deep into the woods and disappeared. Her figure rapidly flickered across the gaps between the trees, and only stopped when she reached a particular place with a distinctive stone formation.

She stood near the stone, and then she turned, looked behind her, and said, "Whoever you are, show your face!"

As the words left her mouth, from thin air, the figure of three people started to appear, two men and one woman wearing strange clothes. They wore a cloak with gleaming golden lines and walked with a confident smirk. Their steps produced almost no sound at all as if they were as light as a feather.

The one in the middle, who looked at the oldest clapped his hand and with a smile he said,

"I told you, she can sense us... This girl is interesting!"

The second, younger man standing next to him replied, "She is a rank 9. I didn't realize that there is another rank 9 on this planet, especially one so young!" Surprise and also delight was apparent in his voice.

"With this, our work today apparently wasn't a waste at all," the woman commented with a wicked smile.

Despite their demeanor, Morgana seemed unperturbed, she only turned around to look at them and calmly said, "So, you were the one behind the attack today."

"Whoops, you are not supposed to know that." said the girl realized she just made a mistake.

"You and your big mouth... Lord Hades will not be happy when he hears this, you know..." the younger man said and shook his head.

"Hah, enough, both of you. That doesn't matter. The dead tell no tales."

The older man created a sigil in the air with his finger, and suddenly the ground beneath Morgana rose up, transforming into rocks that trapped her feet and half her body. With that, Morgana was unable to move.

"Well, little girl, cooperate and tell us everything we need to know. Otherwise, you shall suffer the consequences."

Morgana's face showed no hint of fear and panic even though she was immobilized. Under the gaze of the three unknown people, a cold and terrifying smile crept on her face as her mouth opened saying, "No, you three are going to tell me everything you know."

She merely touched the rock immobilizing her body with the tip of her finger, turning it into specks of dust that were quickly dispersed by the wind. In an instant, before the shocked gazes of the three figures, she broke free from her restraints.

Chapter 1015 Secret

A fight broke out all of a sudden.

The young man casted a spell [Fire Bullets], and right away a cluster of dozens of small fire balls were shot at Morgana. They flew much faster than she had anticipated, but the girl quickly swayed her arms in response.

Following immediately after her swipe was a wave of fire that was able to disintegrate the fire bullets with ease.

"That girl's fire spell sure is unique."

As soon as the woman realized that the previous strike would be blocked by Morgana, without any hesitation, she brought out a spear and charged at Morgana in an attempt to attack her once more.

[Vicious Barrage]

It was an offensive battle art that allowed its user to strike so fast that it gave the impression as if there were a dozen spears piercing towards Morgana at the moment. The tip of the spear couldn't be seen clearly as it left no gaps in the onslaught.

Morgana was bombarded. At this precise moment, Morgana made a swift retreat in order to save herself.

"Huh! You can't run away from me!" shouted the opponent.

The woman quickly kicked the ground and chased after Morgana in a fierce manner. However, contrary to her opponent's expectations, Morgana actually did not intend to run in the first place.

In the extremely short amount of time given, Morgana's four limbs turned furry while her speed increased tremendously. As a result of this transformation, she managed to grab the spear with one hand and, taking advantage of her opponent's carelessness, directly charged her claws at the woman.

Spilllaattt!!

The woman's face was scratched and a gash was formed, red blood began to bleed profusely from it.

"My face?! You bitch!" screamed the woman at Morgana, to which the latter responded with a mocking gaze.

The older man quickly stopped the woman when she was about to attack Morgana again, causing her to turn in annoyance. Even so, he stared at her calmly and warned her. "That girl is at least at the middle stage, you two will find it hard to defeat her."

As soon as he spoke those words, the man's whole body transformed into silvery stones, and with such a great speed that was uncharacteristic of his current form, the man charged at Morgana with clear malice.

Swiss! Swiss!

A flurry of punches came in Morgana's direction. Her figure flickered as she swiftly moved around and dodged the best that she could to avoid getting hit. Not much time passed before she came across a chance to counter. As soon as she saw a window of opportunity, she immediately grabbed it and caught her opponent off guard.

Her hand on the man's chest, Morgana unleashed one of her destructive attacks.

[Darkfire Touch]

It was an effective attack that caused the man to scream out in pain. However, he was able to fight through the pain and even launched a counterattack at her in the form of a powerful punch.

BAMMM!!!

Morgana was forced to retreat a few steps back as a result of the blow. The punch undoubtedly had a lot of power behind it as it made her drop to her knee and caused her to spit blood. At this point, she realized that a few bones on her ribs had cracked and the pain successfully caused her to groan in pain.

Right away the other two surrounded her from both the left and right. One of them had fire on his palm and the other one gripped the spear with hatred in her eyes.

The older one stood confidently and said, "Just give up and tell us what we need to know!"

Morgana maintained her silence for a second, while the two opponents of her were still in their siege position, waiting for Morgana's response. Following that, Morgana calmly stood up.

"I give up..." she said, unexpectedly.

Despite the fact that this was the response that they were hoping to hear from this young lady, it still took them by surprise when she said it in such an easygoing manner. After that, Morgana quickly added, "You want to know my secret?"

As soon as she said the word, suddenly a distortion of space was created next to her. "Here is my secret," right after she said so, she jumped into the space, making the three of them panic as they saw her figure disappear.

"She's running away!!"

All three of them quickly dashed in order to chase her and enter the space before it was closed up.

"This is a pocket space..." said the older man, observing the place with his gaze. "Where is that girl!? Where has she been hiding?"

The three individuals walked through the tunnel and when they arrived at a huge opening, the sight that they saw in front of them suddenly caused them to become pale. The girl that they had been chasing was now standing calmly in front of a huge dark monster.

"Dra...gonnn!!!"

It was beyond their anticipation. No one had in their mind previously that they would meet with a huge dragon here since in the first place they only thought that Morgana only tried to escape from them.

The older man immediately tried to turn and run away, but at that moment, he heard a powerful roar and he saw his two mates who ran toward the tunnel suddenly being engulfed by dark flames and turning to ashes in an instant.

He stopped his action abruptly and knelt down in apparent fear. He froze there for a couple of seconds, while the figure in front of him stared at him with a look of victory on her face.

Morgana slowly approached him "As I said, you are gonna tell me everything you know."

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Up above the Earth, within a construct on the dark side of the moon, a man was keeping a close eye on the situation that was taking place on Earth intensely through a glass ball.

"Why are those three still not coming out yet? What the hell happened!?"

Another figure, being aware that the man had been unsettled for a while, came up to him and approached him.

"Did you make more problems on Earth, brother Hades? Brother Zeus specifically said not to do anything while he was gone."

The figure snorted in response. "Huh! What do you know Hermes, this is my personal business!"

At the same time, through the window, they saw a ship that had just arrived at the base.

"They are back! Father is back!"

When Hades saw the arrival, he became elated. He quickened his pace approaching the figures and quickly reported what he had found to the family.

"I am telling you, father, brother, there is something hiding in that stone formation, something powerful. Let me go down there to check," said Hades with full excitement.

On the other hand, when Zeus heard this, he scolded his brother instead. "Brother you only bring trouble to the family."

Zeus then took the initiative to explain to his brother about the meeting that they just had with the Earthlink, and whatever happened down there, they were now strictly unable to do anything about it. Not until another 20 years.

The family head, Kronos, on the other hand, switched his gaze toward Hades with a serious look and said,

"Tell me more about it."

Chapter 1016 Techniques

The sun hanging above shared its warmth to those beneath it as two figures could be seen having a spar in the massive yard of Terra Castle.

It was an intense duel between a young half-wolf and a white-haired old man. The two were fighting using swords, demonstrating their own understanding and interpretations of the broad discipline of swordsmanship.

With the powerful enhancements afforded by his [Fey Transformation] and [Immortal Gate - stage 6], Emery possessed decent speed which enabled him to put up a riveting fight against the experienced senior that of his opponent.

As his figure flickered in and out of space, Emery swung the dark sword in his hand towards his opponent. [Savage Sword] cut through the air, charging ferociously like blazing fire yet moving seamlessly like flowing water.

[36 Dao Divine Sword Technique]

Swissshhh Clank!!

The sage calmly blocked Emery's sword with the very unique sword in his hand. It was a short sword, only one meter and twenty centimeter long, and made out of wood; it was merely a wooden sword, yet Emery's Savage Sword couldn't make a chip off it.

It looked extremely fragile, yet it could easily match Emery's Tier 5 sword as if it was nothing. In fact, from the sound of it, it seemed to be able to perfectly absorb all of the power that Emery's sword carried.

The battle continued, with Emery moving everywhere rapidly and attacking relentlessly while the sage kept blocking and neutralizing attacks thrown at him. It was apparent that he was trying his best to land an attack on his opponent.

Clank Clank!

Swissshhh!!

Seeing that Emery's attack almost cut the hem of his clothes, a hint of appreciation flashed across Fuxi's eyes as he opened his mouth.

"Good. I will move on to the next set now."

Right after saying such words, Emery saw the ground around the sage suddenly shrouded in a bright light. In the next instant, Fuxi's movement suddenly changed, turning into one unique variation that he had never seen.

[Hexagram Swords Technique]

In just seconds, Emery was overwhelmed by a series of sword strikes. His swift yet fluid attacks were unable to keep up the sage's movements at all; the wooden sword in the latter's hand easily negated any attempts he tried to make, while at the same time hitting various parts of his body multiple times.

"Argh!"

A groan escaped Emery's mouth. His body began to receive cuts and bruises as the sage's wooden sword was able to cut through the [Jade Skin] spell he cast upon himself as if it didn't exist in the first place.

From afar, a girl seemed irritated by what she was seeing and shouted, "Left!! No, go left!!"

The girl's voice actually helped Emery to block the first few attacks the sage sent at him, but soon enough the short-term benefit brought the long-term loss. While helping him at first, her voice ended up breaking Emery's concentration, and he was rewarded with a knockdown by Fuxi as a result.

"I told you right, Emery! Why don't you listen to me!?" shout the girl.

Emery could only shake his head with a smile. He definitely heard left earlier, but he didn't blame the girl. He knew that the sage's set that overwhelmed him – the third set – was still too much for the current him.

Fuxi stopped swinging his sword and called the two of them to come over before saying, "Don't worry, Emery. It's an eight trigram formation with a total of 384 variations. Memorizing all of them will definitely not be an easy task to achieve."

As the sage spoke those words, the girl looked like she was about to protest. Hence Fuxi quickly added, "Well, you are one of those rare gifted ones, Klea. So your case is different from his."

At the moment, Fuxi was teaching both Emery and Klea one of his most prized techniques, the [Hexagram Technique]. It was a divine technique that he created when he mastered all eight elements.

"This technique was created on the core principle of the Dao; one life two, two beget three, and three beget all things. Therefore it could prove to be useful for the two of you who are currently walking on the path of multiple laws."

Unfortunately for Emery, he had a very difficult time memorizing all the variations that if it was not for his understanding of the [Dao Divine Technique], he would not understand the technique at all. Hence he couldn't help but feel down about it.

On the other hand, Klea was able to memorize all of the variations in merely a day. Unfortunately, even though she had memorized the technique, her understanding of the Dao was still very shallow.

Truly, in this case, the two were the complete opposite of each other.

"Emery, if you manage to master this technique, it will definitely improve your sword technique tremendously since their roots are the same." After saying those to Emery, Fuxi then turned to look at Klea and said, "In fact, this technique could be further perfected if performed by two people."

At this moment, the sage suddenly let out a sigh. "If only you have talent in the way of the sword." A hint of pity flashed in Fuxi's face for a moment as he looked at her.

In the end, Fuxi gave Klea an item. It was a jade turtle shell that had mysterious markings on its back – [Mythical Tortoise]. The sage was hoping that using her tremendous talent, Klea would be able to master the formation of the 8 elements. Not only would the ability give more versatility to her arsenal, the steps she had to go through when learning it would further advance her ability to combine the elements with one another.

Looking at the two people he was teaching, Fuxi opened his mouth.

"One will deepen his understanding of the Dao, while the other will master the Eight Elements Formation; you two can make up for each other's flaws and learn from each other along the way."

Hearing those words, the image of spending weeks training with Emery appeared in Klea's mind and it made her involuntarily blush. However, she quickly schooled her expression and bowed to the sage.

"Thank you, senior, for your teachings."

Now that today's training was over, the three then walked towards the other side of the castle where Chumo was currently training on top of a huge stone sitting in a lotus position with his eyes closed. Sitting not far from him was his trainer, the Merfolk little girl Naya.

At the moment, the two of them looked like they were basked in spirit aura.

When Fuxi approached, the little girl opened her eyes and said, "Father, as you expected, the boy has potential!"

The sage nodded his head in response. "That's good then. Keep it up, Naya."

Even though both Emery and Klea showed a confused look, Fuxi didn't elaborate and continued on his steps. Realizing that there would not be any explanation, the coupled quickly caught up to their teacher.

The three of them headed to another yard where Julian and Thrax sparred against each other. When they got there, they were immediately greeted by the sound of grunts and metal clashing against each other. They could clearly see how the two of them were covered in sweat from top to bottom.

One excelled in offense, while the other specialized in defense. The clash between the two was a showdown between spear and shield, figuratively and literally. The two were clashing against each other, but surprisingly the Roman was the one dictating the battle.

With the combination of shield and hammer, Julian managed to fight what others would call effective combat which left practically no gaps in both offense and defense, causing an untold amount of annoyance for his opponent – the Thracian.

However, what made the Immortal Gladiator most irritated was the fact that the Roman was able to match his raw power. Something that the latter wasn't able to do previously.

Battle power had been Thrax's speciality since day one, and the fact that Julian was able to match his prowess with just the fifth stage of Immortal Gate while he was in the sixth stage confused him to no end.

Emery, however, knew Julian's tremendous growth of battle power actually came from the fact that he had tempered his fleshly body in the facility the privileged class planet provided. This suddenly reminded Emery of the tempering facility to fulfill his promise with the dwarf master.

His thoughts then went towards the apothecary, thinking it to be one of the ways he could use to allow all his friends to grow much stronger in order to strengthen their preparations for the upcoming duels.

Before long, Yuria came and said that Lord Izta called them all to go to the hall. Hearing that, Fuxi muttered under his breath.

"I guess it's time already,"

## Chapter 1017 Separations

Three weeks have passed by in a flash. Ever since the meeting with the Nephilim, the group received intensive training and mentoring from the two seniors. Today, the combat magus summoned and gathered them all.

"I am sorry, brothers and sister. I wish to spend more time with all of you, but unfortunately, I have been called to the frontline once again." Lord Izta said, his passion was less than usual.

The news did not come as a shock as everyone had expected it. However, Emery and his friends couldn't help but feel a little sentimental since this event did not only mark the separation between them and the combat magus, but also between the group.

Prior to this gathering, Thrax had taken the decision to join the combat magus to go to the frontline, as that would be the fastest way for the brute to comprehend the law he chose – the Law of Slaughter.

The law only came from a constant life and death battle, naturally, the best place to experience such a thing was a raging battlefield where one could lose their life at any moment.

Fuxi would also be leaving, and he would take Chumo with him. He mentioned something about a darkness element Mythical beast spirit that he had found during his previous journey. The beast was part of the solution the sage had devised to increase Chumo's strength quickly.

Thinking about such a solution, Emery remembers about the Devil Nunchaku Diyoo, on how he used the strength of Mythical beast. As it appears to be a dangerous endeavor. Emery can only hope for the best for Chumo.

As for Julian, the Roman would be answering the Nephilims' call. From the looks of it, he would be stationed in the Nephilim homeworld for a few months.

With these arrangements, the group would probably have no chance to see each other until the final academy test that would be held in 5 months.

"Don't worry, we will at least gather here one more time before the graduation comes," the Sage said.

The atmosphere was heavy and gloomy for everyone. What's more, Lord Izta appeared much more sentimental compared to the others.

"Separation... it is always a difficult thing, isn't it, Enkidu? Well, at least, you will always be next to me."

The combat magus spoke with such reverence towards the empty air, a sign that he was once again wrapped into the depths of his delusion. However, by this point everyone had gotten used to it. After a minute, the Lord of the Terra Castle stood up and said.

"Of course, there is no way we will leave without a feast! Bring out the food, the wine, and the music!"

In a contrast with his previous demeanor, Lord Izta spoke in a cheerful manner, quickly turning the entire castle into a rowdy mess once again. After all, it was not just Emery who had to go their separate ways from his friends, but also the Terra elite soldiers and their families, as they would have to once again follow their Lord to the dangerous frontlines.

A huge bonfire was created in the yard, while the people started to sing and dance their worries away. The sweet scents of high-quality food and drinks wafted in the air, creating a festive atmosphere.

In the midst of the celebration, the sage stood up and played music with his jade flute. In an instant, the noise of the place became as still as the surface of a lake.

With the eloquent movements of his hands and the swaying of the flute, a melodic, harmonious sound could be heard reverberating in the air. It was soft and beautiful as if it was gently carried by the wind.

The tune invoked memories and nostalgia, and those who listened even a few seconds would be able to feel a vibration in their hearts. It was a song about family, about friendship, and about love in all its forms.

The party grew quiet where the drop of a pin could be heard. Moments later, sobbing sounds could be faintly heard and tears began to fall for a while, at least, until Lord Izta shouted, and breaking the silence

"You old fart, why are you playing such a sad tune! Bring the drums out!"

Everyone shook their heads in exasperation when they saw how different the two seniors were behaving. However, despite their stark differences, there was a certain warmth that could be felt that night.

Time passed by far too quickly, and everyone retired to their rooms soon after. Right as the sun was peeking from the horizon, All began packing their things to prepare to leave.

The group gathered once more before they left for their respective journeys.

Chumo was seen carrying such a big bag on his back. Apparently, the sage didn't like to put some things in the storage rings for some reason. Previously, Naya had to carry them all, but as Chumo was now a junior compared to the little girl, the duty automatically fell to him,

Thrax approached Julian, smiled, and punched him on the chest.

"I will come back stronger, you will see!"

Julian returned the punch and said, "I know you will, but I'm hoping that you get a little smarter as well."

"Hah! Speak for yourself, I just hope that you are still a Roman when I return."

Thrax's words made everyone fall into silence, but then Klea quickly approached them and said, "Okay, that's enough... All of you, just make sure to return safely, okay?"

Luckily, her intervention was enough to break the tense silence. Everyone nodded, and Klea forced them to stand in a circle. All five youths put their hands on each others' shoulders as they huddled together.

Klea smile at the others and said "Do you all still remember who we are?"

All looked at one another and know the answer "We are the Earth's, Greatest Magus!"

Laughter and cheers were heard, and Lord Izta's army started to move out of the castle soon after, followed by Thrax. The sage was going as well, followed by Chumo and his massive backpack right behind them.

Julian turned to Emery, nodded, and said, "Emery... I will do my best to make sure the Nephilim don't give us any problems... As for the task of becoming the strongest, I will leave that to you."

The Romans' words startled Emery for a moment, but before he could think much, Klea came over to them.

"What are the two of you whispering about?"

Julian smiled and said, "Nothing, I just remembered that I have some important gift that you two would definitely love."

"Ooh?" Klea's eyes immediately lit up in interest. "I love gifts. What is it?"

Julian smiled and said with a conspiratorial wink, "I bet Emery didn't know this, but as a top 20 privileged student, especially a top 10 like him, he actually can bring a person to accompany him to train on the privileged planet. So, if you understand what I mean.."

When he heard this, Emery immediately turned to look at Klea, who was blushing until her ears were red. She beamed a bright smile and hugged the Roman, and said, "Thank you, Julian. This is the best gift ever!"

Without giving Emery any chance to input his opinion, Julian smiled and then said, "Take good care of her."

Afterward, Julian said his goodbyes and left the castle as well.

With just the two of them left, Klea quickly grabbed Emery's arm and said, "So... are we going to practice together in Hyperion?"

Emery smiled and said, "Actually do you mind coming with me to Zodiac City first? There is someone I'd like to meet."

"Of course!"

The two then also headed out of the castle together

Chapter 1018 zodiac City

Emery and Klea walked out of the gate portal into the half-blood's biggest city.

Once again, the view of multiple half-blood humans, each with their own set of unique features was upon the two and once again Emery was fascinated by it.

"I always find this place to be interesting," said Klea, followed by a curved smile on her lips.

"Ahh, you really think so?!"

"Well, of course. It's a beautiful city.." Klea then came up close to Emery, grabbed him tightly by the arm, and whispered, "Well this city is also where we first..."

"Aaa yes, of course!" A hasty statement from Emery was made, cutting off Klea before she could finish her words. In point of fact, it was a bitter-sweet experience for him as it was when Emery hurt the girl and chased after her all night. That was also the very last time he was here.

Apparently, Klea wanted to have a good time while they were in this city. Emery, on the other hand, quietly stayed vigilant about the place.

After all, the headmaster Delbrand did say that it was not advisable to come to this city. On the other hand, that was 2 months ago, and Emery could not wait any longer. He had to put aside the headmaster's advice as he needed to see the Withe Fang clan in the hope of having a conversation with magus Herogar about the devour law.

That was why, to be on the safe side, Emery should go straight toward the wolf clan hall. The girl, however, grabbed his hand toward the market.

"Emery, there is so much interesting stuff in here!" Said the young lady with a voice brimming with enthusiasm.

"Yes.. yes... But can we please look around afterward?" said Emery anxiously as he looked around here and there.

"Aaa you are no fun..." Klea then confronted him and said, "Don't worry too much, Emery. Relax.. we are completely safe here."

However, as if getting an instant reply to his uneasy feeling, a dozen Zodiac city guards came approaching them from two sides immediately. They were the Tiger guards, which was the city's elite warrior.

"Emery Ambrose.. You are coming with us," said one of the guards in a commanding tone.

It was also at this time that Emery caught a glimpse of Klea's whirly smile as she apologized and said, "Oops.. my bad."

Emery could only let out a heavy sigh in response. He can't help to think that Klea's words had jinx in it, or maybe this was the consequence he had to take for not listening to the headmaster's words.

After that, the two were escorted by the guards into the upper area of the city, A restricted area that was filled with dozens of buildings near the palace.

"Where are you going to take us?"

There was no answer. The tiger guard did not give any single response to the girl's question and appeared to be fierce as always.

Klea then whispered to Emery, "Could they be the part of the.. you know... the half blood rebels..." the girl said it with a little giggle. She then continued by saying, "I didn't get involved last time, finally now I am."

"Klea, I think it's better if we don't talk about it." Emery thought that the rebellion by the head of Bloodline institute itself was not something to spur out casually, especially when they were in the Zodiac city

Soon enough, they were brought to one of the big houses that were perched on top of the hill, and once they entered inside, a female magus had been waiting on the balcony while gazing down on the magnificent city.

The woman was a powerful peak stage full moon magus, and the fact that she had two rough horns and scaly skin, Emery and Kela were quick to figure out that she's a dragon bloodline warrior.

The female magus shifted her attention to Emery with interest and said, "So you are the Emery Ambrose?"

Although the atmosphere somehow felt tense for him, Emery, however, did not feel threatened by the situation in any way, and he politely responded to the female magus with a little bow,

"Yes Magus, I am him."

"Good, I need you to wait here for a while, and please, it will be rude for you to leave."

Emery thought that the magus seemed aware of his space magic, which was why she warned him. However, she didn't give an explanation and just left the two of them, which caused him to become even more confused.

Klea, on the other hand, maintained her composure and like always said to reassure him, "Don't worry, I am sure it's nothing bad, or else they wouldn't let us wait in such a nice place."

The Egyptian queen made herself comfortable by getting some fresh fruit on the table and sitting around on the balcony.

If only Emery could have some of Klea's confident and easy-going attitude, things would be much easier. At least that's what he thought at the moment. Fortunately, Emery had nothing urgent to do right now. All he could do was hope that nothing bad would come from this. He, after all, already had too many problems as it is.

Hours have passed and it appeared whoever it was they were waiting for, had no trouble keeping them waiting. Emery turned to wonder who he would actually meet. However, not long after that, Emery could sense dozens of people coming over the place.

"Soldiers!"

When they were finally able to get closer, Emery just realized that they were actually a group of guards, royal guard to be exact, which caused both of them to suddenly come to a realization of who actually they were going to meet.

There was the female dragoon bloodline magus from before, but the figure that came with her had such great power, much stronger than all the people Emery had ever met, a supreme magus level individual.

A man in long white hair cascades with majestic black armor, two small horns on the forehead and a pair of crimson eyes staring at him

It was the lord of Zodiac city himself, King Alduin.

Emery was too stunned to speak when he saw the figure coming at him. Simply being in his presence was enough to make both Emery and Klea unconsciously kneel. The king walked past him toward the balcony, he then turned and the female magus dismissed all the guards and also came to grab Klea's away.

Seeing Emery's anxious reaction, the king spoke "I prefer that we speak in private."

Chapter 1019 King Wishes

While the female magus dismissed every guard who was present and took Klea away with her, as per order, Emery stared at the king wondering what the other party wanted to talk about to warrant such secrecy.

In all honesty, the fact he was being left alone with such a figure unnerved Emery a little.

The man glanced at him, and the next instant his two red eyes turned bright as if they were sun themselves. All of a sudden, Emery felt a formless pressure rapidly enveloped his body, cementing his whole body in place.

With great difficulty, Emery looked at the other party, only to feel as if the eyes could see everything inside of him. The bizarre sensation immediately sent chills down his spine and made his body subconsciously tremble, and an unfamiliar voice began to sound in his mind.

"Night... Day... Fey wolf..."

Emery could clearly perceive an aura of golden dragon covering the entire area, gazing at not just him but also the wolf inside of him. The feeling was so suffocating that it wasn't long before his breath seemed to have been cut off.

He felt a sensation like having his head submerged in water for a few seconds, before suddenly everything returned to normal. Emery had found himself returning to the balcony, as if what had just happened was merely an illusion.

When Emery looked at King Alduin again, his gaze no longer felt oppressive and became much friendlier than before.

"Now that I have seen you myself, I can see what Zach was talking about."

Emery couldn't help but be surprised when he heard the proud dragon speak of him, much less to a figure like King Alduin.

Oblivious to his thoughts, King Alduin continued his words. "To become one of the top ten acolytes in the privileged class, and to make a name for yourself in that cutthroat academy; on top of that, you also play a major part in exposing the rebel lurking within the half-blood ranks."

Turning to Emery, the king smiled. "Truly, you are an exemplary and proud example to the half-bloods."

Realizing that this moment was when he had to say something, Emery bowed slightly and opened his mouth. "I'm just trying to do what I think is right, my lord. As for the matter of the rebels... it was thanks to all the sacrifices the White Fang Clan had made."

King Alduin nodded his head hearing his words, as if agreeing to them. Then once again, he stared at him, this time with a serious look, and said, "I am here to inform you personally that the leader of the rebels, Lord Esbern, has been executed. This was done in secret."

He then paused for a moment, a look of regret showing on his face, before continuing, "Unfortunately, this matter has cost us too much."

Knowing that there was more, Emery quickly gathered his attention as the king began to explain.

"The damage has been done, and it was enormous. Because of this incident, many of our strongest fell. And with the leader of the Bloodline Institute himself rebelling, we – the half-bloods – now have much less credibility in the eyes of the Magus Alliance."

Emery was about to say something, but he noticed that the king had not finished his words, so he held back his words.

"Most importantly, the whereabouts of my good friend Lucius and teacher Altus are still unknown."

In that moment there, Emery could feel the change in the king's mood. What surprised Emery was the fact that the air in the surrounding area seemed to be affected by the other party's mood swings.

Fortunately, it only lasted a moment. After calming down his emotions, King Alduin turned towards Emery and said, "Just like Zach, I believe you'll play a vital part in the future of the half-bloods." Turning his gaze towards the city, he continued, "I hope that people like you will continue what we have been fighting for here."

At this moment, Emery felt the image he had of the King of the Zodiac City changed. In his mind, the man used to look very intimidating as he sat on his high throne. But today, he saw a different side of the man, and also probably the reason as to why he asked for the private chat.

After saying his expectations as well as hopes for the future of the half-blood race, King Alduin spoke a bit more about his dream of the half-bloods becoming strong and independent to the point where they didn't have to fear being judged and prejudiced because of their bloodline.

"That's all I wish to say to you, young wolf."

The king then said, "I originally wanted to reward you with our Legendary Bloodline Elixir for everything you have done, but to my dismay, it will not have any effect on your mutated bloodline. So tell me, young wolf. What sort of reward do you want?"

To be suddenly asked such a thing took Emery by surprise that for a moment he was at a loss as to what to do.

Spirit stones? Artifacts? Spells? He couldn't think of anything he needed urgently.

It was at this moment that a thought popped into his mind, a rather outrageous one.

If he could really wish for anything, then couldn't he just ask the supreme magus to deal with the Kronos family? He could ask that, right?

Most probably not,

Seeing how quickly Emery's expression changed but still had not decided anything, King Alduin took something from his storage ring and threw it at Emery. Emery absentmindedly caught the object and looked at it.

It was a metal emblem with 12 engraved symbols of all bloodlines –[Emblem of the Zodiac].

Seeing the look Emery gave him, the king said, "If you need anything, you can show that emblem, and any member of the Zodiac City will assist you to the best of their ability."

Realizing how significant it was, Emery quickly expressed his gratitude to the man for the reward. Waving his hand, King Alduin turned around and said "Take care of yourself, young wolf." before leaving the place.

Moments after the king left, Klea returned with the female magus accompanying her. Curiosity was apparent on her face. "So... what did the king say to you?"

Before Emery could say anything, the female magus interrupted and handed him an object.

"This is...?" asked Emery in bewilderment, staring at the key in his hand.

Taking a few steps back, the sorceress lowered her head before saying, "Emery Ambrose, now that you are an esteemed member of the Zodiac City, the ownership for this villa is given to you. If you need anything else you can ask me. My name is Shena, and I have been assigned to attend to your needs."

#### Chapter 1020 Benefits

Apparently, being an esteemed member of the Zodiac City came with benefits.

A two-story villa with six bedrooms on top of a hill, a squad of twelve saint-level warriors led by a rank 9 captain as guards, dozens of well-trained servants, and one dedicated guide – in the form of a magus in the Full Moon realm – to be on his back and call out if he needed anything.

It was overwhelming, to say the least.

"What kind of needs exactly?" Klea asked, her eyes squinted towards the female magus.

A faint smile appeared on her face as Shena knowingly said, "Anything."

"What the—" Klea's mouth was wide open hearing the female magus' words. The next instant, she blocked Emery from her vision with her body. "No, thank you. My Emery will not be needing any of your service."

Shena chuckled at Klea's antics. "What a cute couple you two."

Wiping the playful look on her face, the female magus swiftly went to business and began to explain the privileges that came with the status Emery had just received.

She explained that, as Emery was now considered a valuable figure of the city, she would be available as a training and sparring partner, or as a protection service if he needed to go somewhere. Of course, all this on the basis that she was not summoned for another duty.

Shena took Emery by surprise when she showed her status to him, before saying, "I am a Full Moon magus, with proficiency in the Law of Water and Law of Light. Feel free to ask me if you need a partner to train with."

[Shena]

[Magus Realm - Full Moon]

[Law of Water 30%]

[Law of Light 5%]

[Soul Force: 356]

[Battle Power: 585]

[Bloodline Rank 6 - Tide Wyrms]

Klea let out a sigh of relief when she heard the female magus' words. The latter, however, had not finished her words.

"Oh, and also, if the young wolf needs some partner in bed, any of the servants will be readily available for him." Shena chuckled again when she saw Klea's expression which looked like a cat that had its tail stepped on. On the other hand, Emery wisely pretended that he didn't hear any of that.

Emery then expressed his thanks to the female magus since he really appreciated all the facilities given to him. He was sure that not all esteemed members would be provided a Full Moon magus as a guide, one possessing a variant of Dragon bloodline at that.

With her bloodline and cultivation, Shena should have a power comparable to, if not exceeding, Lord Izta's. Such a powerful individual now could be utilized by him. Hence, this must have been a special treatment given by King Alduin.

"Magus Shena, I am currently planning to take a look at the White Wolf Clan."

"As you wish," replied the female magus.

The female magus seemed to be quite free at the moment, therefore she accompanied Emery and Klea back to Zodiac City. The three made their way towards the Wolf Clan's division hall, a small stone building decorated with a sigil in the shape of a howling white wolf.

The last time Emery came to this place was when he was about to leave for the Rave party, which was a long time ago. Not knowing what he would find inside, he stepped into the place with a feeling of anxiety and slight apprehension enveloped him.

So when he finally entered the building, he was very surprised to see at least two dozen figures filling the main hall. What's more, half of them were wearing the Magus Academy uniform, meaning they must be the first and second year acolytes.

Emery's arrival seemed to cause a commotion as murmurs and whispers began to be heard in the area. Coupled with Klea and Shena, the discussion only became rowdier. Then suddenly, someone walked over to the trio, or rather, to Emery. It was a tall muscular young man.

"Hello, Brother Emery. It's been a while."

Emery turned his head when he heard someone calling his name and saw a scary-looking face. The owner of the polite and soft voice was someone he knew. Andrei, one of the three wolves who had kidnapped him in the past.

He was really happy that he was able to find a familiar face around. However, his expression changed when his brain suddenly recalled Brutus who had died during the mission. Without him realizing it, he asked the big wolf. "Andrei, is Tatjana here?"

Hearing the question, Andrei pointed his finger towards a certain direction. Following his direction, Emery saw the bar and finally the figure he was looking for. There she was, the red-haired fox bloodline was smiling at him from afar.

Emery walked towards her, with Klea and Shena following right behind. The Egyptian Queen recognized the girl as they had met before. Unfortunately, a little to no conversation happened between them at that time, so she only smiled at her as a greeting.

On the other hand, Emery was in trance as his mind was filled with the images of Brutus' final moments. Subconsciously, he grabbed Tatjana's arm, surprising the red-haired girl with his action.

Seeing her eyes staring at him, Emery started to speak though with difficulty. "I-I'm sorry about Brutus... I was there with him when—"

Emery's words were cut short as the girl turned around and busied herself preparing a drink. "So what do you like to drink?"

From her reaction, it was apparent that the female fox tried hard not to think about the matter. Unfortunately, it didn't seem like Emery was able to catch the clue as he continued his words.

"Tatjana, I want to tell you about Brutus' last moments. Even till his last breath, he thought of you. He said—"

"Stop it"

The red-haired fox girl had turned her body again, her eyes on Emery as tears threatened to burst.

"I know... I love him too... I know," said Tatjana between her sobs.

Wiping away her tears, she put four glasses on the bar counter and filled them with the drink she had made. Grabbing and raising one of the glasses to the air, she said "To Brutus" before downing the drink in one go.

All the others follow with respect to Brutus.

The girl's pitiful sight made Klea subconsciously grip Emery's arm tightly.

Emery himself, still somehow blames himself that he cannot save Brutus that time, this brought him to drink a few more glasses.

After some talk about the wolf clan condition, Emery asked "Tatjana, do you know where I can find Magus Heorgar?"

"I think he's in the city. He comes here every week or two, but I really don't know where he stays exactly."

At this moment, Shena who had been silent opened her mouth. "If you are looking for Chief Heorgar, I believe he's in the barracks. He's been very busy lately. After all, he has been promoted as one of the 12 Flag Bearers of the Zodiac City."