

## Earths GMagus 1091

### Chapter 1091 Control

"Hurry up!" shouted Annara as she swiftly lay Emery's body on the nearby table, and without the slightest hesitation, began to rip his clothes off – revealing the well-built visage underneath.

Klea who was standing beside them was dumbfounded, her body frozen for a moment by the unexpected situation, before she suddenly shouted back. "What the hell are you doing?!"

Annara heaved a sigh at the reaction Klea showed. Turning to her, she said, "I have a toxin that can numb and forcibly stop bloodline transformation for a while. So should I give it to him or not?!"

Klea was at a loss for words, but seeing Emery's body shaking violently and starting to transform against his will, she quickly nodded and helped Annara by holding Emery's half-naked body down.

On the other hand, Annara used her Bat Transformation. Her skin quickly became pale white, while her eyes turned bloodshot. She let out a shriek as two of her canine teeth started to enlarge. Immediately after, she lowered her head and bit Emery between his neck and shoulder.

Splat!

Klea was shocked by what Annara did, as she knew it was one of the Bat bloodline's innate abilities – the [Vampiric Bite]. What the red-haired girl was doing was not only sucking Emery's blood, but also giving the Bat bloodline's innate toxin into his body.

The Egyptian queen was about to pull the red-haired girl away from Emery's body when she saw the previously violent shaking begin to subside and his rough breathing begins to slow down.

She quickly stopped herself.

After a while, Annara finally lifted her head from Emery's body, patches of red could be seen on her lips as a little bit of blood was seen dripping. She took a deep breath before turning to Klea and saying.

"This method has been proven through generations to be able to temporarily stop bloodline transformation.. And don't worry about me bewitching your boy here, his heart was already taken by your right?"

Klea was a bit annoyed to see that the red-haired girl was still able to joke around in a situation like this. Still, she was relieved that Emery was fine for now.

However, not even two minutes later, Emery's breathing and body shaking started to become abnormal again.

Annara gave a smile before saying, "Now you understand why we have to take off his clothes, right?"

Without waiting for any response, the red-haired girl quickly bit the other side of Emery's neck and shoulder, and once again Emery became calm again. From the looks of it, this treatment would continue until Emery eventually woke up.

A few minutes later, Emery acted up again. Annara chose his arms this time, then the next one to his waist and to his thigh.

The entire process was very disturbing to the Egyptian Queen; however, she quickly suppressed those feelings as she realized that the bite was not only effective to curb Emery's symptoms. She could tell that it took a toll on the half-blood girl.

Before long, Annara's body was drenched in her own sweat, her breath gasping for air.

Fortunately, it was also at around this time that Magus Shena arrived, and she came with another figure who was able to help the situation. It was none other than Heorgar the Demon Wolf. The wolf chief was the reason why the female magus came late.

Upon arriving, the two of them were shocked to see the half-naked Emery who had patches of blood all over his body, exposed and was being stared at by two girls.

"..."

Since the problem with Emery still existed, Heorgar quickly went into action. He grabbed Emery's body and used his ability.

Several dark tentacle-like forms came out of his shadow and started to enter Emery's body. Both Klea and Annara quickly stepped aside to let the magus focus on the treatment, the former watched Emery anxiously.

Half an hour later, as Magus Heorgar stepped back, the group could see Emery's eyelids twitch, signaling he was about to wake up.

Emery finally opened his eyes and found four figures staring straight at him.

"How are you feeling, Emery?" the Demon Wolf asked.

"I feel a bit tired... but, yes. My spirit core has returned to normal. Thank you, senior, for your help."

A serious expression appeared on Magus Heorgar's face as he said, "I already told you the danger of the Devour, and now you have experienced it yourself. So remember, next time if the urge starts to act up, immediately go find me or get yourself away from anyone."

"Yes, senior." Emery nodded his head. "I understand."

Magus Heorgar then told him that if it wasn't for his friend, he would have hurt someone or at least caused trouble in Zodiac City. As for the fatigue he was feeling right now, it was the side effect of Annara's ability. It is temporary and should lose its effect within a few hours.

Emery looked at Annara and said, "Thank you."

"No need to thank me" The red-haired girl then cheeky smiled and glanced at Klea as she said, "After all I sort of enjoy it... yours is the most delicious I have ever tasted."

"..."

Magus Heorgar interrupted the awkward situation and decided to teach Emery some methods to control the urge. The two went to a secluded place to practice the methods, while the three remaining women observed from afar.

Noticing that Annara was still sticking around, Klea turned to her and said, "Thank you for your help... but you may leave now"

The red-haired girl stared back and shot back, saying, "Is me being here bothering you girl?"

"Yes, indeed"

The next moment, Annara shamelessly found a seat nearby and sat down comfortably.

"Too bad for you. I am planning to stay here longer."

Klea, however, didn't get annoyed when she saw Annara's response this time. She approached the girl and spoke in a calm voice.

"You can drop your act... and tell me why you are really here." Staring directly at the red-haired girl's eyes, she said, "What is it that makes a fearless girl like you hesitate to say?"

Annara looked into Klea's eyes and heaved a sigh before saying, "I plan to tell this to him, but I guess it's better if I say it to you instead."

Hearing such words, this time it was Klea who became anxious.

Annara stood up, and Klea could see her body trembling slightly as she spoke.

"Remember, you didn't hear this from me."

Preparing herself mentally, Klea nodded her head

"My master, Grand Magus Zenonia, has come out of her seclusion. She's planning something, and I believe that your boy there is in danger."

#### Chapter 1092 Threats

Once Magus Heorgar treated Emery's condition, the man proceeded to teach him a spirit energy channeling technique that would help him resist the corruption of the urge better.

After that, the magus left and returned to Zodiac City's barracks.

When Emery was done with the technique and walked back, he realized that they seemed to be one figure missing.

"She left already?" He asked.

Emery could see Klea's face looking annoyed for a moment, but it quickly changed to a serious one as she said, "Yes, and she left a message for you."

Klea repeated the message word by word and the expression on Emery's face gradually changed as the terrifying image of Grand Magus Zenonia once again popped into his mind.

He couldn't help but recall how the grand magus sent a mercenary group to attack the Terra Castle at the beginning of the year.

The Dragon magus, who had only been listening, approached the two and asked about the details of the situation. Emery explained as concisely as possible, leaving out some detail like the solitary primordial

wisp of Khaos or the fact that the grand magus was involved in the elf incident in his first year at Magus Academy.

At least for now,

The reason Emery told Magus Shena this matter and involved her was not only because she was currently in charge of his safety, but also because of the fact that Grand Magus Zenonia was part of the Bat bloodline. He hoped that through the Dragon magus, perhaps there was something Zodiac City could do for this situation.

"I see, so that's the situation." Magus Shena said after Emery finished his explanation and added,

"Actually King Alduin and Grand Magus Zenonia knew far back since the academy together.. Your Patriarch Lucius was also among them."

Apparently, in their early years as a magus, the three were part of the famous half-blood group that followed the renowned former headmaster, Supreme Magus Altus Dresden's special squad. They were elite groups that specialized in tackling and performing the most difficult missions.

After hundreds of years of service, the Supreme Magus convinced the three of them to help build up the Magus Academy; and before long, the creation of the sanctuary for the half-blood in the academy – the Zodiac City.

Now knowing Emery's plight, Magus Shena decided to report the situation to King Alduin.

"You two stay here. Don't go anywhere until I get back." Magus Shena said, about to leave for the palace. However, she stopped in her tracks when she heard Emery's words.

"I can't stay here, magus. I have a challenge at the Hyperion in three days."

She turned her head and said "I'm sure Hyperion is a safe place. But don't leave anywhere without my presence." Saying those words, she took off to the air heading towards her destination.

With Magus Shena going to report to King Alduin, Emery and Klea were left alone. An awkward atmosphere surrounded the two.

Just as Emery was about to break the atmosphere, Klea suddenly turned at him with a furious stare and grabbed his arms. Without giving him a chance to speak, she mustered her energy and dragged Emery into the house, towards the bathroom.

A thought popped into Emery's mind when he realized where they were heading.

"Wait.. wait... Klea.. this.. is not a good time..."

However, contrary to his lewd thoughts, upon arriving in the bathroom, Klea pulled out a brush and started to scrub his entire body fiercely. Ferocity was palpable in her actions and facial expression.

"Huh! I will scrape off all that girl's saliva from your body!!" She said as her hand gripping the brush moved swiftly.

"Wha-!?" Emery was taken aback by what he had just heard. "I can do that myse— Wait Kle— slow do—"

What came after was not a bath, but instead torture. Klea brushed his body so 'thoroughly' that Emery felt as if his skin was about to be ripped off his body.

After Klea finished unleashing her 'urge' in the bathroom, Emery was left with his body sore all over. Luckily for him, the two of them proceeded to snuggle and rest the night together, enjoying the limited time they could have for each other.

The next morning after breakfast, Emery and Klea went out towards the training ground right outside the mansion. Arriving at the spacious training ground, Klea said

"Since you will start fighting for the top 5 rankings in two days, today I will be your teacher. So listen to me well!"

Emery smiled faintly at her antics. What Klea meant by being his teacher was because she was about to 'teach' him all the information she had gathered about the top 5 people in the privileged class leaderboard.

He felt he had no problem with Zach Talon and Eeshoo Nephilim as he had firsthand experience and interacted with both of them. However, the same couldn't be said for the other three people in the ranking. Hence he perked his ears to listen closely.

"Let's start with the fifth rank, Shatter Cross." She said, distaste was apparent in her voice. "The bastard might be the true depiction of a privileged acolyte, as he got nurtured from childhood and provided with only the best of divine skills. He is known as an acolyte who can destroy anything."

"What does it mean?" Emery asked, confused by the notion.

Klea then explained the relationship between Anzi the Inhumane and Shatter Cross and the reason why the former was the associate of the latter.

Because he was extremely strong and durable, ever since his inclusion to the Cross faction, Anzi was designated and trained to be the shield for Shatter. While Shatter thought nothing of defense and only exclusively used offensive spells.

"From what I gathered, that guy arguably has the strongest offensive spell among the top five."

After a few more explanations, Emery understood what kind of opponent he would be up against.

Emery couldn't help thinking about what came next after he defeated Shatter. Unknowingly, a smile appeared on his face as he thought about the fight against Zach, especially since the Dragoon protege had his bloodline breakthrough to Rank 6 during the midtest, which of course made their rematch one he had been waiting for.

"I found out that Eeshoo was away for a while, so unless he comes back in time, your next match after Zach will be the number one and number two."

As soon as she brought up those two people, Emery noticed her anticipation dwindle as she said, "Even though I'm cheering for your victory, Emery... I honestly thought your chance to defeat those two are slim"

The girl explained what she had discovered about the two, and as he heard her speak, Emery's understood the reason why she, who is usually very optimistic about him, acted like that.

#### Chapter 1093 Crowds

After two days of training with Klea, Magus Shena finally arrived at the mansion with the news from the Zodiac City Palace.

"The king said he would look into the matter. For now, he wants you to carry this." the Dragon magus said, extending her hand and handing the object entrusted to her to Emery.

[Dragon Tears Pendant]

The thing King Alduin gave Emery was a small pendant made of red gemstone, with a dragon ornament on it. It was a high-tier life-saving item that when activated could hold out against attacks comparable to Tier 7 spells for a period of time.

It was something similar to the one given by the headmaster in the past.

Knowing the dire circumstance he was in, Emery accepted the precious, most certainly expensive gift and swiftly stored it inside his Spatial Space. After that, the three of them left Zodiac City cautiously and headed for the Hyperion planet.

"Hyperion should be a safe place for you as not just anyone can enter it. However, that doesn't mean that it is impossible to reach you while you are there. So don't lower your guard and always be alert." Magus Shena advised.

"Yes. I understand, senior."

What the Dragon magus wanted to tell was the fact that if she really wanted, Grand Magus Zenonia could use one of the acolytes or magus that resided on the planet. After all, there were not many people who could resist the might of a grand magus.

As they went down and arrived at the arena, Emery couldn't help but glance at every person they passed by. He became suspicious of any magus or acolytes who were currently attending the monthly arena event.

Emery turned his head as he felt something. He found Klea with her hands on his shoulder, a smile on her face as she said, "Don't worry. You just have to focus on your upcoming fight."

Nodding his head, he closed his eyes and took a deep breath. When he opened them again, a calm expression had returned to his face.

Before long, the arena started, and as always, the battle began with those of lower rank. Slowly but surely, more and more people arrived at the arena, and Emery could see several people he recognized among them.

For example Roran Harlight, Trish, Vida Themari, and the half-machine Atlas.

Seeing the half-machine acolyte arriving together with the Demon Nunchaku Dyos, Emery couldn't help but ask them where the red-haired girl was. But apparently, no one seemed to know her whereabouts.

"That girl is always mysterious like that," Dyos said.

Just as he was about to ask more, Emery suddenly felt a sharp sensation on his arm. Turning his head, he saw Klea pinching him hard. She glared at him and said ferociously, "I said, just focus on the fight!"

But then, her ferocious expression quickly disappeared as she leaned closer and whispered.

"Don't you start worrying about her, alright..? Stop thinking negatively..."

Emery stared at Klea for a moment before heaving a sigh. She was right. He had to focus on the upcoming battle in front of him.

The group spectated the dozens of battles that took place in this month's arena, as those of rank 100 to rank 20 attempted to climb the leaderboard. With the rankings of the people fighting got higher, so did the number of people arriving at the arena and occupying the seats.

Before long, the whole place was packed with people.

Emery swept his gaze over these people. He spotted Jinkan Nephilim, who seemed to have come by herself, as her other half was nowhere to be seen. It looked like the rumors that Eeshoo was away at the moment were accurate.

Next, Emery saw the Dragon protégé Zach Talon arrive at the arena.

He noticed the man throwing a glance at his direction for a second before finding a spot, standing in a secluded corner with his back against the wall. There were also two people he had defeated, Tayler Haze and Jai Strider.

Coupled with Shatter Cross having arrived together with Inhuman Anzi on the opposite side of the arena where Emery was, this meant that almost all of the top 10 ranked people had come to the arena today. The sight of this star-studded lineup made the spectators excited.

When Emery's upcoming opponent arrived, the battle that took place in the arena was that of Sigurd the Titan defending his 14th rank. As soon as it finished, the next battle was the half-machine Atlas, who apparently challenged the 9th rank Tyler Haze.

The battle between the two was a contest of speed, where the entire arena was engulfed in powerful blasts created by the half-machine acolyte.

Atlas executed multiple bombardments to flush Tyler out and limit the space he could utilize for maneuver, forcing the latter with no much place to utilize his speed. When cornered, Tyler bit the bullet and tried to take out Atlas in one risky attack.

Unfortunately, it only resulted in him being caught by the half-machine acolyte's Tier 5 limbs. What followed after was close quarter brawls that ended with Atlas winning the fight.

"Atlas III wins!"

Emery couldn't help but be amazed when he saw how strong and far Atlas had grown. It was clear that he also needed to watch his back. Still, that didn't stop him from anticipating their future rematch.

With the battle ended, the pair of names that would be fighting next appeared on the screen above the arena.

[Rank 6 - Emery Ambrose] followed by another name [Rank 5 - Shatter Cross]

The crowd immediately became excited when they saw the screen, especially the rank next to the two names.

This was the main dish – a fight for a top 5 title of the academy that they had been waiting for. Even before the two of them entered the arena, everyone knew that this battle would not be a simple one.

"Go, Emery!!"

"Good luck, savage acolyte!!"

Much to Emery's surprise, there was more support for him compared to the Cross Prince. Either it was because he had become much more famous or because these people just hated the Cross that much.

As he walked up to the arena, Emery noticed the golden-haired Shatter Cross was staring elsewhere, a certain spot among the crowds. Then, to his bewilderment, the latter began to laugh with excitement.

"Hahaha, even he came here... interesting..."

Emery followed where his opponent's eyes looked and saw a bald, brown skinned youth wearing a privileged class uniform that exposed half of his chest. A necklace made of large beads can be seen hanging from his neck.

A glint of recognition flashed across Emery's eyes when he saw the man.

He was the person occupying rank 2, Maninder Nieves.

Shatter was trembling in excitement. He smiled wickedly and said, "Exactly the audience I was hoping for!"

Finally turning his head towards Emery, he then said. "Now half-blood, I'll show you what a spell should taste like!"

He raised his hand to the sky, and the next moment a powerful lightning spark on his finger.

Chapter 1094 Fusion Bolt

Emery's face turned serious as he felt powerful energy gather on Shatter's raised index finger. Ear-piercing chirping sounds echoed in the air as a high voltage lightning element coalesced and created wild sparks.

This was the spell Shatter known for. Rank A Divine spell [Fusion Bolt], which was now ready to be released.

Knowing the power that his opponent had from Klea, Emery didn't plan to play around, swiftly used his [Immortal Gate - stage 6]. While a faint layer of blazing energy enveloped his entire body, he also activated his [Twilight Transformation].



The Cross Prince looked at Emery. A pure, mocking smile could be seen on his face as his eyes stared at the latter's transformed body.

"Even Anzi at full strength can't withstand this attack, what makes you think your doggy form can?"

It was once said that the best way to deal with a powerful offensive spell was to stop it before it could be released and show any effect at all. However, this was not the case with Shatter's divine spell, which was known to be unleashed instantly as long as the spark had already been ignited.

Hence the reason why cast it as soon as the referee announced the duel began.

As he took out his Savage Sword, Emery also cast his two utility spells [Jade Skin] and [Slipstream]. This sight sparked a reaction from the crowd, especially those who had seen his fight before, as using everything he had was something Emery didn't normally do.

It was as if he thought that his duel would end in just one exchange.

Shatter raised his eyebrows when he saw what Emery was doing.

"You really want to taste this spell of mine, don't you?!"

Immediately after, Shatter aimed his finger in Emery's direction.

After being told many things about Shatter, especially this signature spell of his, Emery would certainly not ignore Klea's advice to not take the attack directly. For that reason, he began to move to the sides and focused his attention on his opponent's movement closely.

Shatter only smiled mockingly seeing his actions, before finally released the spell.

"Eat this!!"

[Fusion Bolt - mid finger]

Bzzzzzzttt—

A bright flash of light blitzed through the arena as a piercing sound resounded in the air. It was like a powerful lightning arrow that shot out at a speed that the ordinary eye could not catch.

Swish!

As soon as he saw the spark above Shatter's finger shining, Emery immediately moved his body to the side and managed to dodge the spell by a sliver. However, even though the bolt of lightning missed the target, the distance of half a meter still impacted Emery, causing him to feel a numbing sensation on his skin.

"What a powerful spell!!"

On the other hand, the audience gasped at the brief exchange between the two, especially the one sitting in the direct trajectory of the spell. Even though a barrier had been set up, some of these elite acolytes and magus were still feeling anxious.

However, before it hit the barrier, the arrow-like lightning bolt turned its trajectory in a curved motion, heading back towards where Emery was at the same blinding speed.

Knowing what was coming thanks to Klea's guide, Emery didn't even turn around as he immediately ran at breakneck speed while casting his [Void Mist]. A veil of mist materialized on the arena, and several figures of Emery appeared.

"No fucking use!! I'll blast all of them if I have to!"

As if proving his words, just as Shatter finished speaking, the bolt ripped through one of Emery's shadow clones before destroying another one almost immediately and chasing after the third one. In the eyes of the onlookers, it seemed Emery's [Void Mist] had no effect at all.

However, amidst such chaos and his focus on getting rid of the clones, Shatter didn't seem to notice that the third clone his bolt was chasing after was actually running towards him.

'Fuck!!'

Caught off guard, he quickly aimed the spell into the air, and it exploded into a powerful boom of thunder.

It was at this moment that Emery's figure appeared at Shatter's back using [Blink], ready to strike.

"Haha! Stupid fool!" Shatter laughed. "Eat this!"

It turned out that the man had hidden a second attack.

[Fusion Bolt - small finger]

Unlike the index finger, the bolt released by the small finger was not that strong. However, it was much faster and could make a much more sharp trajectory. It struck Emery's body before he could do anything.

Unfortunately for Shatter, Emery who appeared behind him was also a shadow clone as it simply disintegrated when the bolt hit.

'Whatt!!'

The mist dissipated into nothingness and the fourth figure of Emery in the arena was still standing with a smile on his face.

The annoyed Cross Prince clicked his tongue. "You tricked me, huh? You're gonna regret it!"

The characteristics of Shatter's divine spell [Fusion Bolt] and his attack habits were analyzed by Klea already, and to Emery's pleasant surprise, it went exactly as predicted. It seemed that Emery had to reward the girl plenty after this duel.

On the arena seats, Klea could be seen standing up passionately cheering on Emery while cursing the Cross Prince. Her voice was especially clear, making Emery smile dryly and Shatter's frown deepened.

Now that the first round where he tested a few things was over, Emery took his stance and stood his ground firmly ready for round two. This time, he provoked his opponent by saying, "Eight charges left!" which made the Cross Prince's expression twisted into rage.

This was Shatter's main weakness, the fact that his powerful divine spell needed to be charged first into his ten fingers; and right now, he had used two of them leaving him with eight remaining.

"Arrgghh!! You think you know me?!! Big mistake!"

He once again cast his spell on his other index finger. This time, however, it didn't spark and dance wildly. Instead, it converged into a blade-like ray of lightning that covered his entire arm with a sharp form.

[Fusion Blade]

Shatter cast another divine spell on his feet, [Volt Steps] before his figure disappeared from where he was standing. It was an advanced level of a haste-type spell that provided a tremendous and explosive boost to its caster's agility.

Bzzzzzzttt–

Emery was surprised as all these things were not mentioned by Klea. Various kinds of reactions also came from the crowd as this was something new for the Cross Prince who was known to always fight at long range.

"Be proud that you will be the first one to experience the new me!"

Even though he didn't expect Shatter to abandon his usual fighting style entirely, Emery was still able to respond accordingly and stop the latter's [Fusion Blade] strike. However, he didn't expect that as soon as it clashed with his Savage Blade, Emery lost sensation of his entire arm.

Taking advantage of that brief opening, Shatter's other hand that was ready for such an opportunity immediately fired another Fusion Bolt.

[Fusion Bolt - small finger]

The bolt was shot from such a close distance, and with the unexpected numbness that momentarily slowed him, Emery did not have the time to physically dodge the attack and his casting of Blink was also a split second too late.

SPLAATT!

Blood splashed into the air and splattered everywhere in the arena, as Klea's scream calling Emery's name resounded through the air.

Chapter 1095 Hurt

ARRGGHH!!!

Emery managed to blink away at the last second, but he couldn't dodge the deadly Fusion Bolt perfectly. He stumbled to his feet as his figure reappeared meters away from where Shatter was standing.

The Fusion Bolt still managed to graze his body, deep enough to severely injure his right waist and carve out a massive chunk of it, leaving the gaping wound gushing with blood. It was an excruciating pain that messed up his mind.

It was such a powerful attack that rendered even his combined twilight forms magic resistance and [Jade Skin] ineffective.

Before Emery could take a breath, cast healing spell and let his [Undecaying Flesh] kick in, his opponent already launched his next attack. It was another powerful Fusion Bolt attack.

"Hahahah! Die! DIE!" Shatter shouted maniacally.

Emery gritted his teeth and forced his body to move, dodging the incoming attack. Unfortunately, the severe blood loss and the stabbing pain in his wound greatly impeded his speed.

A powerful bolt chased Emery at breakneck speed from behind, while from the other direction Shatter dashed towards him. It was clearly a two-pronged attack to Emery's disadvantage, with the latter's Fusion Blade ready to slash at him the moment they came close.

Realizing the precarious situation he was in, Emery's mind quickly spun and searched for a solution. A moment later, to the shock of the audience, he suddenly made a turn and dashed towards the bolt.

Facing the deadly bolt, he channeled the spirit energy within his body to unleash [Shadow Edge], one that was powerful to stop the incoming bolt. The moment the two attacks met, a loud deafening sound resounded through the arena.

The two attacks came to blow and created a huge spark that engulfed the entire arena with light.

Knowing that the bolt was too strong to be blocked, as soon as his sword touched the bolt, Emery swung his hand in upwards motion and let go of his grip on the sword, throwing it into the air.

It was a trick he learned and practiced with Klea, who was a master of lightning. He took advantage of the metal on his sword to direct the Fusion Bolt into it, directing the excess of the fusion bolt power away.

However, his predicament was not over yet. From right behind, Shatter was approaching rapidly with his Fusion Blade. Thankfully, Emery had readied another item for this kind of situation and swiftly brandished it.

White, almost translucent blade came out from the strange-looking pipe on Emery's hand, forming into a blade of light that completely stopped Shatter's Fusion Blade from moving further. As the two engaged with each other, a buzzing sound resounded through the air.

Buzzzzzzz--

This was Emery's second sword. A gift given by Magus Urix before his departure from Light Institute " [Lightsaber].

Since the blade of the weapon was not made of metal, the numbing sensation caused by the Fusion Blade's lightning element was completely neutralized as there was almost no medium for it to travel through.

All of a sudden, the battle became a contest between a light sword and a lightning blade.

However, now that he didn't have to care about the numbing sensation every time he blocked an attack, Emery triumphed overwhelmingly against Shatter in swordsmanship. The latter's crude sword skill was simply nothing to him.

When the bleeding at his waist stopped and the wound was mostly closed by the [undecaying flesh], Emery increased the intensity of his attacks.

This was the time for him to push the ground.

Without further ado, [36 Dao Divine Sword] revealed its majesty and played its part.

"AArrgggh!! No get the fuck away!!"

The panicked Shatter quickly tried to point his other finger to shoot the Fusion Bolt charged in them. However, now that Emery has finally gained an advantage, he would not let it happen that easily.

He charged forward and hastened the speed of his sword slashes. With Emery's superior swordsmanship and the storm-like onslaught of slashes, an opening was created.

Emery swiftly swung his Lightsaber towards his opponent's hand.

Spilllaattt!!

Blood splattered as four separated fingers flew into the air. The Cross Prince's loud, painful scream resounded throughout the arena for all to hear.

ARRRGGGHHHH!!!

Emery was poised for a decisive strike when Shatter suddenly decided to smash his Fusion Blade into the ground, producing a massive, powerful explosion of spark that sent him a dozen paces away.

"Arhghh! Arggh!! My beautiful fingers!!" Shatter screamed loudly as he stared at his amputated fingers. Snapping his head towards Emery, with a gaze full of hatred, the man venomously said, "You!! Damn you!!"

The Cross Prince was so hysterical and completely gone mad. A crazed expression crossed his face as he put his hands together, linking his two thumbs before pointing them at Emery.

[Fusion Bolt - big finger]

As soon as Shatter put both his fingers together, Emery noticed Anzi shout from the arena seats. "Don't!!"

Seeing such a reaction from his opponent's gesture, Emery could only imagine how strong this incoming attack would be. Not wanting to risk anything, he immediately cast [Blink] and went as far as he could before his opponent fired his spell.

BOOOOMMMMMM!!!

A powerful sound shook the eardrums of everyone present in the arena as a huge bolt of lightning exploded towards where Emery was standing earlier. Unlike its predecessor, it continued to advance towards the seats, causing the onlookers to scream in panic.

CRAACKKK!!

It hit the barrier and smashed it to pieces, before continuing towards the seats where the spectators were. Panicked screams and shouts rang through the air, there was a stampede as everyone tried to move out of the way.

Then the next second, a figure appeared right in front of the spell's trajectory. With a wave of hand, they stopped the attack with a similar lightning spell.

BAAMMMM!!!!

Two powerful lightning spells clashed against each other, creating a powerful storm of sparks that hurted the spectators who were nearby. However, were it not for the figure's intervention, there was no guarantee that most of them would have had their lives intact.

When the tempest finally subsided, the identity of the figure who stopped Shatter's spell was revealed. It was the old grand magus – the uncle and protector of the Cross Prince.

"Aaarrggghh!!!" Once again, Shatter shouted angrily. Fury seemed to have clouded his mind. But before he could ready his last two shots, Emery was already cast [Blink], appearing right before him and swinging his Lightsaber and... cut his arms off along with its final two fingers.

ARRRGGGHHHH!!!

The Cross Prince finally fell down on his knees, screaming in pain. On the other hand, Emery already had his Savage Blade on his other hand, touching his opponent's neck with it as an ultimatum.

"You have lost," He said calmly.

There was no verbal response. The man just stood there, his body shaking violently with anger. He remained silent yet didn't do anything to signify his surrender, forcing the referee to make the decision.

"Emery Ambrose wins!"

The crowd cheered in excitement as they witnessed the young Savage Acolyte who hailed from a lower realm managed to become the five strongest acolytes in the Magus Academy.

Chapter 1096 Top 5

"Emery Ambrose, the academy's new top 5!" said the Magus referee.

Bursts of excitement erupted from the crowd and spread throughout the arena as the young acolyte's victory was announced. Even the group of spectators that had just escaped danger by a hair's breadth seemed exhilarated by the battle they witnessed.

The only people who obviously didn't seem pleased were those of the Cross-Faction, who quickly pulled Shatter Cross from the arena in order to be treated.

Still in the center of the arena, Emery took a deep breath and glanced at a figure standing next to a wall a distance away.

Zach Talon, the dragon-bloodlined acolyte, stared back at him. Unspoken words were exchanged between them as the two looked at each other eye-to-eye, giving Emery the urge to immediately challenge the man right there and right at that moment.

However, he remained cool-headed and held himself back. He intended to thoroughly prepare himself before challenging the man once again.

As Emery walked out of the arena, many came to approach and congratulate him. The first person who immediately rushed toward him was Klea, who was soon followed by his acquaintances approaching one by one.

"Rank 5! Congratulations!" Klea rushed forward to give Emery a large congratulatory hug.

Among the others, one figure in particular was exceptionally excited. When the two's eyes met, she immediately congratulated him and, in an overly-friendly manner, went on about how she had been rooting for him ever since he first came to the Hyperion center.

It was the pink-haired Hyperion staff member, Magus Ramona.

Emery could only give a wry smile as he listened without a word. Luckily, Klea quickly came to the rescue and politely diverted the topic to the dispersing crowd around them.

The event was over. When the group noticed that the masses had started to leave the arena, they also followed suit and headed to the main lobby together.

Finding an opportunity, Magus Ramona once again seized it to act friendly toward Emery and swiftly grabbed the wooden box filled with his rewards for this month.

"As you are now part of the top 5, here is the highest reward for you."

The wooden box was filled with 40 pieces of spirit foundation pills. In addition to the pills he owned prior, he now had a total of 95 pills.

Still, with a cheeky smile on her face, the magus reminded him that as long as he could hold the position of being in the top 5 for another two months, he would be able to receive the special reward of an A-rank Divine Art skill.

"But no need to worry. I believe none of them will dare to challenge you again after this," the magus remarked. Thinking about it, she couldn't help but chuckle in excitement.

Emery, however, didn't share the same sentiment. He believed that someone like the Metal Puppeteer or Anzi the Inhuman still posed a threat to him.

Not to mention, there was also Atlas, the half-machine acolyte who was his previous teammate.

However, Emery certainly had no intention of staying still and waiting for those people to take his place. Besides he still planned to fight the four figures above him.

And next in line was none other than Zach Talon.

While Emery was occupied by his thoughts, a huge commotion suddenly broke out around the lobby. Dozens of people were rushing in their direction out of the Hyperion center.

Klea quickly grabbed one of the acolytes running past them.

"What is going on!?"

The acolyte was a little startled by the sudden pull, but the excitement on his face didn't diminish the slightest as he energetically answered, "A duel! Another duel!!"

Emery looked at the acolyte who seemingly couldn't wait to leave. For him to be this excited even after watching Emery's duel just a few minutes ago, he had a vague idea why.

It must be a higher-rank duel, and the acolyte's next words confirmed his line of thought.

"It's Mahinder and Olivier! They're fighting for the number one position!!"

Upon hearing this, Emery, Klea, and even Magus Shena's faces lit up with excitement and the group looked at each other in understanding. They couldn't miss this.

The acolyte immediately rushed outside of the lobby, and the group quickly followed suit.

Apparently, this was the reason the solitary Mahinder came to watch him fight just now. The rank 2 acolyte was waiting for this duel.

A few miles away from the center of the arena, the bald acolyte stood calmly on one of the large boulders. He has a serene expression and his eyes were tightly shut as his hand was positioned on his chest. The young brown-skinned acolyte seemed to be meditating.

In just a few minutes, a crowd started to gather in the area. Having come here after hearing about the rumors, everyone there was now waiting for the arrival of Olivier, the number one.

Emery was no exception. He looked around to see where the first-ranked acolyte was, but there were still no signs of him.

Instead of Olivier, he noticed that Zach was also there among the crowd. As Emery looked around, a blond-haired girl approached him. It was Jinkan Nephilim.

The Nephilim girl only gave a short glance toward Klea and the others before turning toward Emery.

"Ambrose, have you seen any of them fight before?"

She didn't explicitly mention who she was referring to, but it wasn't hard to guess. The main characters of this event, the acolytes ranked first and second.

Emery shook his head and answered, "No, not yet."

The moment his answer reached her ears, Jinkan's lips curved into a smile.

"Good. Then I am sure you will enjoy this duel."

The blond-haired girl then turned her head toward the made-up arena and continued, "If people say that Zach and Eeshoo are geniuses, then those two are monsters. The magus universe would be elated to find such talent every hundred years, yet we now have two in the same year."

Just a moment later, Emery felt a powerful aura swiftly flying toward the plains.



A figure with a calm expression and his hands behind his back could be seen flying on a sword. The man had dark hair, and his privileged academy uniform was clearly revealed as his white robe fluttered in the wind.

"That's him! That's Olivier Arkland!"

When the crowd saw the figure in the air, fervent cheers of excitement immediately filled the arena.

The first-ranked acolyte slowly descended. Two figures now stood across one another in the middle of the open plains, ready to fight for the number one position.

#### Chapter 1097 Number One

Olivier Arkland, a.k.a the Sword Saint.

This was the name of the person who towered above every acolyte in the Magus Academy. The man hailed from one of the Grade 5 factions of the Magus Alliance, the Arkland faction.

It was not unusual for such talent to originate from a powerful faction. Hence for the man to be able to establish his excellence amongst the sea of talents of a Grade 5 faction, proved him to be extraordinary.

On the contrary, standing on the opposite spectrum of such an illustrious background, Mahinder Nieves was born and raised in a monastery that was situated deep in the secluded corner of the universe.

When he was found at such an early age, the young monk was discovered to have an extremely unusual connection to divine power.

The two people, both holders of the light element, were about to face off each other.

"I see you have once again made a breakthrough, monk. This will certainly be interesting." Olivier said in a calm tone, but laced with hints of anticipation.

His opponent's response, however, was quite lackluster. The monk nodded his head casually and did a salute of respect before starting to chant a string of mysterious words.

"Homai e te Atua te kaha ki te whawhai."

As that short sentence resounded in the air, even from afar Emery could see Mahinder's feet left the ground. His body began to rise up and float in the air, while a gentle yet powerful glow of spirit energy cloaked his entire body like armor.

On the other hand, his opponent Olivier also began to prepare himself. The Sword Saint cast a multitude of buff spells on himself as his other hand drew out a one meter long sword, whose hilt was adorned with golden ornaments, and blade gave off a dazzling light.

Mere preparations done by the two of them were enough to generate a pressure vividly felt on the skin of each and every spectator watching the impending clash from a few miles away. Everyone waited with bated breath for the eventual clash between the two giants.

**BOOOOM!!!**

A loud booming sound appeared for all to hear, and Emery saw Olivier disappear from where he was standing, shooting towards the monk with blinding speed. His eyes widened as he saw him moving at a speed comparable to peak Full Moon magus.

However, even though Olivier was dashing at such an incredible speed, his sword wasn't crude nor raw. Instead, he left a mesmerizing trail behind as it moved through the air with such gentleness and grace.

The sword moved swiftly as if there was no air, and was aimed straight at the young monk.

Everyone in the audience seemed to be holding their breath when the tip of the sword struck and cut through the monk's golden robes. They expected blood to be shed, but nothing else happened afterward as Mahinder used both his palms to stop the sword.

**BAMMMM!!!**

Once again, a burst of rampaging spirit energy emerged from the clash and blew away dust and wind violently, slightly obstructing the audience's ability to witness the ongoing battle.

Mahinder had apparently used his bare hand, utilizing the divine power he wielded on both his palms, to block and parry all of Olivier's attacks which were all imbued with razor-sharp sword aura.

Each of their clashes generated a blast of spirit energy that showed their respective comprehension of the Law of Light. All the audience without exception was slack jawed by the sheer power the two possessed.

The monk started chanting another string of words, and suddenly a large translucent figure wearing golden armor appeared on his back. It gave the monk a dozen golden spirit arms that immediately bombarded Olivier, each strike dealing a powerful blow and pushing the latter's aggression back.

The Sword Saint swiftly tried to deal with the relentless onslaught of palm strikes, parrying them with his weapon. However, his lone sword soon proved insufficient to deal with the storm-like attack and he was gradually cornered.

At that moment, Olivier started making small circular motions with his hands, and the next second, everything suddenly went blurry.

The person standing beside Emery, Jinkan, shouted in a passionate tone upon seeing that.

"There it is, Emery! watch closely!"

Emery had opened his eyes as wide as he could and cranked his Spirit Reading to its maximum limit. However, they were all in vain. Even though he didn't blink once and his Spirit Reading was at its best, he was still unable to grasp what had just happened.

A split second before, the half a dozen powerful spirit arms were about to hit the Sword Saint. But then, the situation that was in favor of the monk instantly turned against him, as Olivier's sword already parried all the arms and inflicted a deep cut to his shoulder.

It was as if the moment was stopped and turned the situation into reverse.

"It's Time Magic!!!"

Klea already briefed him in detail about that monstrous, overpowered ability the Sword Saint had. Even so, seeing it directly was a completely different experience altogether. He was dumbfounded by how amazing it was to manipulate time.

Back to the ongoing fight, Olivier didn't waste the opportunity he had created himself and swiftly launched his second round of aggression. This time, he combined his exceptional swordsmanship with time spells, accelerating his own time to speed up his attacks while decelerating his opponent's to slow down the counterattacks.

A Sword Master and one who comprehends the Laws of Time; that's Olivier Arkland, the Sword Saint.

No wonder that man held the title of number one in the privileged class.

However, while Emery thought that Olivier would have successfully defended his number one title, his opponent didn't seem to think so. From the looks of it, the young monk hasn't decided to give up yet.

"Kawea mai ki ahau te kaha mutunga kore."

Mahinder didn't stop chanting his chants. Even though Olivier continued to cut through the golden energy surrounding him and inflict wounds on his body, the monk still maintained his composure as all was restored once again as if nothing happened.

Just as Emery had Devour and Shadow as his special attributes of Darkness, the two who were fighting also had their own in Light to Olivier, with his comprehension in the law of Time, while Mahinder with his Divinity law.

The monk in particular comprehends the ability to take divine energy from 'gods' and use it endlessly. Simply put, it would provide him with an inexhaustible amount of spirit energy, and an infinity of spirit pool.

"Mahinder has successfully perfected his skill!" Jinkan became excited when she saw the sight. "It's bad news for the Sword Saint, and bad news for all of us!"

The battle continued with the two attacking each other without pause, the surrounding terrain completely remodeled by the after effects of their clash. From afar, the other privileged acolytes were watching with terrified expressions, knowing that none of them was able to take even one blow from one of the two monsters.

After hundreds of exchanges, the Sword Saint abruptly stopped in his tracks and halted the heated battle. Under everyone's gaze, he sheathed his sword back and said to the monk.

"Congratulations, Mahinder. You win."

This decision brought a shock to all spectators. With that, the number one rank of the privileged class leaderboard was taken by Mahinder Nieves the monk.

Olivier gave his opponent a respectful nod before turning around and leaving the area.

Amidst the crowd, Emery was standing still, his gaze fixed on where Mahinder and Olivier had fought earlier. His body was drenched in sweat that his body was unconsciously secreting, while his mind was filled with both fear and excitement.

## Chapter 1098 Dare

The duel between the number one and number two of the privileged class left varying degrees of after effects to all who witnessed it. Most of the audience, if not all, found it hard to believe that such young acolytes had not yet become a magus while possessing strength that rivaled one.

Standing among the crowd of people, Jinkan who was standing beside Emery once again distracted him, bringing him out of the reverie by saying, "Do you see it now? What kind of monster is standing in front of my Eeshoo; what we just witnessed is exactly the reason he went into seclusion."

With his mind still fixated on the battle just now, Emery just subconsciously nodded his head in response to the Nephilim girl. A few moments later, he let out a long sigh that was filled with complex emotions.

After seeing firsthand what they were capable of, he finally understood the gap between him and the two people earlier.

Seeing Emery's lackluster reaction, the Nephilim girl said

"What about you? Do you dare to fight any of them?"

Hearing that, Emery offered no reply. He was silent.

In response to that, Jinkan turned around and looked at Klea condescendingly.

In the past, such questions directed at Emery were usually immediately followed by Klea's fierce opposition. However, this time the Egyptian Queen did not do anything. She remained as silent as her significant other.

After all, it was she herself who had told Emery before that the top 2 were just too strong.

But then, beyond the expectations of the two girls, Emery spoke.

"I want to fight them.." He said, causing both girls to turn their heads at the same time with disbelieving expressions on their faces. "..and I want to win against them."

Klea looked surprised at first, but then her expression changed to that of a smile. On the other hand, Jinkan burst into loud laughter.

"Ha, haha.. Even my Eeshoo keeps losing against those two." Staring at Emery, she said condescendingly. "How the hell can you win!?"

Before Emery could answer, the three of them were interrupted. It was at this time that a figure came up to them, putting a halt to their conversation.

A well-built young man with brown hair, a handsome face with masculine features that the three of them recognized. The approaching figure was none other than the Dragon bloodline protégé, Zach Talon.

The man didn't say much when he arrived in front of the group. From start to finish, his attention was on Emery as he ignored the two girls and headed straight for him saying, "Fight with me."

As he had prepared himself for such words after noticing the other party's approach, Emery looked at the man as he nodded slightly and answered firmly. "Of course, Zach. Just tell me the time and place."

However, the Dragon protégé shook his head. A glint flashed across his eyes as he said, "I mean now." Looking Emery in the eye, he continued, "I want to see how strong you are right now."

After saying that, Zach turned around and started walking. However, Klea's words stopped him.

"No.. Emery, not now."

The Dragon protégé slightly turned his head to glance at Klea for a second before saying to Emery. "Follow me."

Seeing the look on Klea's face, Emery smiled at her before nodding to Magus Shena and saying, "Let's see what he really wants"

"I'd like to see as well," chimed Jinkan with a smile.

The four of them flew into the air and quickly followed Zach who was heading to a certain floating island located dozens miles away from the Hyperion center. As they flew closer, Klea searched for information about their destination.

"It's a restricted island!" Klea exclaimed after checking and comparing the island with the map.

It didn't take long for the group to spot the magus in charge of guarding the island. Emery expected the other party to stop them, but the latter surprisingly only gave Zach a slight glance and let them all pass.

Flying past the magus, the group finally caught sight of the floating island landscape. It was an island with mountainous terrain with patches of black sand scattered all over it. Plumes of white steam could be seen rising upwards from several points on the island.

At first glance, the entire island appeared to be deserted.

Seeing such a venue for their upcoming fight, Emery first assumed Zach had chosen this place because he didn't like people seeing their fight. However, it seemed that the Dragon protégé often came to this floating island as he made a beeline across the sky above the island and arrived at an open plain.

He stood still with his large sword stabbed into the ground.

Moments later, Emery and the other three arrived and landed near Zach. It was clear that they had some questions on their minds. But then, the Dragon protégé suddenly opened his mouth and spoke in a calm voice.

"Don't worry, I will not kill you"

Without waiting for an answer, Zach's body rippled and quickly transformed into his new transformation. Red and black scales appeared on his skin and covered his entire body as a powerful aura exploded from within.

[Nova Bahamut Transformation]

Contrary to expectations, Emery just silently looked at the Dragon protégé. The man didn't even send any challenge, but here he was taunting him for a fight without any particular reason whatsoever.

He couldn't help but be a little worried by the other party's unusual actions.

But in the end, with Magus Shena standing nearby, Emery decided to let go of those negative thoughts and focus his mind on the fight before him.

"Show me your strongest form!" The half-dragon roared, demanding a good fight.

Seeing that Dragon's protégé was ready, Emery was eager to put his all into the fight. He swiftly responded in kind by using his own transformation.

[Twilight Transformation]

As the fight was about to start and the two of them started to exhibit their full strength, Magus Shena beckoned Klea to take a distance. Jinkan also swiftly followed the two before observing the upcoming fight.

"Let's start with sword fight!" Zach demanded, to which Emery responded. "Alright!"

Coming into agreement, the two half-bloods swiftly darted towards each other. Sparks flew in the air as their weapons clashed. A dark sword against a crimson broadsword slammed into one another, generating booming sounds and gusts of wind in the surrounding area.

Emery had used all his buff – Immortal Gate and Slipstream – to enhance his strength and agility, but apparently, he was still barely able to match the transformation Zach's evolved bloodline brought.

Unlike Shatter Cross, Zach also excelled in swordsmanship. This made Emery unable to overwhelm the Dragon protégé through sheer skill, making him unable to easily find gaps in his opponent's defense.

As if that wasn't bad enough, when Emery finally started using his best spells like [Void Mist], [Primal Flora], and [Dao Matter], the only thing Zach needed to do was to release his [Draconic Flame]. Coupled with his [Mega Flare] spell, every spell Emery threw at him was burned by the blazing hot flames.

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An hour passed, but Emery still couldn't gain an advantage over Zach. The reason he was still able to hold on against the Dragon protégé was all thanks to his vast reserve of Spirit Pool and his [Undecaying Flesh]; otherwise, he would have already bitten the dust long ago.

At this point, Emery had tried every possible way he could think of and, in fact, was running out of ideas on how to defeat the Dragon.

It was at this moment that Zach suddenly came to halt and said, "Good. Let's take a quick break and we'll fight again after"

The Dragon protégé's words surprised Emery and the others. It seemed that the man was still not enough. However, Emery couldn't accept the situation any longer. He wanted answers.

"What exactly do you want!?"

Zach casually said "My uncle thinks you can be a good influence for me... I can't see how... but we only have two months left to beat those two."

Chapter 1099 Sparring

Emery turned and looked at Zach and after scrutinizing the expression on his face for a few moments, Emery deemed what he said were true.

Apparently, King Alduin of the Zodiac City wanted his nephew, the dragon protege, to train with him.

Ignoring the look on Emery's face, Zach said.

"You are worthy to train with me and you will help me achieve the number one rank," said the proud Dragon bloodline.

His previous duel with Zach and the battle between the top two opened his eyes to the fact that he still needed to improve. Hence he agrees with the offer.

Even so, Emery certainly would not easily give up on his goal of reaching the first position to this half-blood protege. With about two full months ahead of them, it was still not yet decided which half-blood would make it to the top.

Now that they were on a short break, Emery sat down and assumed the lotus position before casting [Nature Grasp]. The spirit energy in the surrounding area began to gather towards him, restoring his health and replenishing his spirit pool so that he was once again ready for the second round.

"I'm ready!"

Both walked towards the location where they had fought earlier and the moment their eyes looked at each other, their figure disappeared from where they were standing.

From the sidelines, Klea silently watched as the two men fought fiercely. She wanted to do something but was not sure how to deal with the situation. It was at this moment that Magus Shena who was standing beside her opened her mouth.

"I didn't think the young dragon would accept the king's suggestion.."

Hearing that, Klea immediately snapped her head towards her. From her words, it was most likely that the Dragon magus knew the situation.

Jinkan, who had been watching the fight for a while, said "It's a fortune to have a rival that is. A luxury that Eeshoo never gets to have." A melancholy look appeared in her eyes but only lasted for an instant.

After thinking about it, Klea also knew that this entire matter wasn't really about having a strong partner to fight and compare notes with. At the moment, she could clearly see how hard Emery was fighting in order to try to defeat Zach.

The girl recalled the first fight three years ago where Emery was badly defeated by Zach which was most likely what started this rivalry.

Emery might not have realized it himself, but the Dragon's protégé really had a lot of influence in his growth during his time at the Magus Academy. Therefore, having a chance to train with Zach was definitely a golden opportunity for Emery.

But at the same time, she was not sure whether spending the next two months fighting Zach would be the best for his progress. Hence the reason for her complicated feelings about the whole situation.

Those two months, after all, would be the last two months of their time in the Magus Universe for a long time.

After a few hours of intense and exhausting fighting against each other, the two figures have finally come to a stop.

The two half-bloods both had numerous wounds on their bodies, but Emery's was proven to be worse as he found himself nearly barely able to stand anymore.

Seeing her man almost losing his footing on the ground, Klea quickly ran towards him to catch and support him. She also helped Emery recover and heal his wounds with her own healing spell.

While her spell was doing its job in tandem with Emery's [Undecaying Flesh], Klea could see a wide grin on Emery's face.

It was plain to see that he had had an exciting fight.

Leaning her head, the girl whispered into his ear.

"Having fun, aren't you?"

Just as he was about to respond, Emery suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood. Even though he was out of breath, he looked at Klea with a smile on his face saying, "Seriously... how is that guy so strong!... no matter how hard I push.. he keeps pushing back!"

Klea could only smile wryly at his words and continue to nurse his wounds with her healing spell.

It took a full hour for Emery to recover to his optimal condition. Immediately, he turned to the Dragon protégé as a strong fighting spirit burning in his eyes.

However, just as he was about to signal the other party for their next round, Emery's words caught in his throat as his eyes caught sight of a figure heading towards them from the sky.

It was a hulking creature with two large horns protruding from its head and huge sharp spikes that ran along its back and tail. A pair of two majestic-looking wings flapped in the air as it let out a deafening roar.

It was a red dragon – a Salamander.

Emery instinctively quickly took up his fighting stance seeing such an intimidating creature heading towards them. His body was tense all over as it prepared himself for any battle.

But then, out of the corner of his eye, he saw the Dragon protégé standing calmly as he gazed at the approaching creature in a nonchalant manner.



As the creature drew closer, Emery realized that there was a figure in a dark cloak sitting on top of the terrifying beast. A woman whose strength should be that of a Grand Magus.

She was a beautiful middle-aged half-blood with two small crimson horns visible between his jet black hair. There were also two crimson lines under her eyes, giving her an intimidating appearance. Coupled with the power he could perceive from her body, she reminded Emery of the Magus Institutes' Grand Magus like Aurora or Zenonia.

As the huge creature landed on the ground raising a cloud of dust, the woman turned her head towards Emery and the three women.

Seeing the figure, a glint of recognition flashed in her eyes as Jinkan quickly said, "I was just about to leave, Elder." Turning to Emery and the others, she flashed a smile before saying, "Hope you all have a good training."

Without saying anything else, she quickly took out her golden construct and boarded it, taking off into the sky while leaving Emery and Klea in confusion over her actions. On the other hand, Magus Shena bowed respectfully toward the new arrival and called out her name.

"Greetings, Senior Lilith."

To his surprise, Emery also saw the proud Dragon protege give a nod of respect. However, his surprise was soon replaced by a realization upon hearing what he said next.

"Welcome back, Master."

Instinctively, Emery turned his head and looked at the middle-aged woman again as his mind recalled the information about Zach that he had heard before.

Evidently, this female grand magus was Zach's master. Lilith of the Dark Salamander. One of the Dragon bloodline's renowned figures.

"Shena.." responded the grand magus at the Dragon magus' greetings. She then turned her head and looked towards Emery saying, "I've heard about you, young wolf. Tell me your name."

Emery quickly grasped the situation and gave a similar gesture of respect as Magus Shena before responding to the question. "Greetings, Elder. I am Emery Ambrose."

The Dark Salamander didn't respond to Emery's words. She glanced at Zach, and upon seeing the Dragon protege giving a nod, she looked towards Magus Shena and Klea before opening her mouth.

"The young wolf will stay here with us. You all can leave."

Chapter 1100 Opportunity

Unlike Emery, the dragon protégé had his own grand magus as a master to personally guide him. Not only that, but Emery once heard that Zach Talon even had more than one grand magus as a master guiding him.

This person, Lilith of the Dark Salamander, must be the one he brought to the Hyperion planet.

As if briefly assessing him, the grand magus nonchalantly looked at Emery for a moment.

"King Alduin has informed me about your situation; you will stay here with us to train," she sternly said. The way she said it made it seem as if it was an order he was not allowed to refuse.

Emery was momentarily stunned. "Elder, may I ask for how long?"

The grand magus threw a displeased glance at him. It was clear that she was unhappy with the question, but she still answered, "Until Zach no longer requires your assistance."

The grand magus responded with such weight, as if Emery himself had no say in the matter.

While he wished to train with the dragon protégé, he didn't know that he would have to spend the whole two months with them.

Emery glanced at Klea. He wanted to know what she thought of the matter.

However, before he could say a word, Magus Shena spoke first.

"Emery, I believe the king has something planned for you. And with Senior Lilith here, your safety will be guaranteed," the magus kindly advised.

The grand magus was clearly a little irritated, but she still said some words to convince him, "If you are worried about that blood-sucking Zenonia, she will not make trouble with you under my care. Moreover, I was also instructed to guide you in your progress."

Hearing the grand magus's words, Klea, who was previously reluctant, decided to approach Emery and held his hand.

"Emery, isn't this good news? There's finally a grand magus who can guide you," the Egyptian Queen spoke. Her lips formed a supportive smile, but he could tell that it was somewhat forced.

Emery knew that the grand magus couldn't force him to agree. However, he knew that once he agreed, he would have to see it through until the very end.

He looked down at his hand. As he felt Klea's warmth, he was tempted to reject the offer. He wanted to stay with his current plan of training together with her, but at the same time...

Emery thought about the real threat that he would have to face in the near future, from Zenonia to the Nephilims, and he couldn't help but hesitate.

An offer to be guided by a grand magus and having the dragon protégé as a sparring partner was not something he could easily reject. However, these two months were definitely something he couldn't afford to waste, either.

He still needed to deepen his comprehension of the light element in the Light Institute and started on the body tempering potion he promised in the Apothecary Institute.

In the end, Emery carefully looked toward Zach and the grand magus before saying,

"My apologies, Elder. I'm very grateful for the offer, but I can't spend two months here as I have something else I need to do."

As Emery said his rejection, he politely bowed toward the grand magus to express both his gratitude and apology.

His answer pulled gazes of surprise and disbelief from everyone present. Even Klea, who was secretly hoping for Emery to reject the offer inside, didn't expect Emery to actually reject the grand magus.

In front of him, Grand Magus Lilith visibly became more annoyed and displeased with him. Still, Emery had no intention of changing his decision. He braved himself to express his gratitude one more time before finally excusing himself.

However, as he walked away, the dragon protégé quickly stopped him.

"Does being number one not matter to you!?"

Emery halted his steps and calmly answered, "It does."

Zach glared at him.

"You will not make it to number one without going past me," the dragon protégé sternly said. "Stay here, and if, by some miracle, you manage to defeat me, I will let you leave."

Hearing this, the grand magus next to him chuckled a little. "A wolf defeating a dragon... I'd like to see that."

As she said those words, her gaze looking at Emery became filled with mockery and amusement. It was clear that she didn't believe he had even the slightest chance of defeating the person she personally taught.

Those words once again stirred Emery's heart, and this was quickly realized by the girl next to him.

Emery once again felt a warm touch on his hand.

"This is a good deal, Emery. I also need to return to my master and continue my own training, so... defeat that worm quickly and come pick me up, agreed?" Klea said with a smile. However, unlike last time, it clearly looked more sincere.

She didn't even wait for Emery to answer before she jumped into the air and summoned her thunderbird. She then glanced toward Emery, still with the same smile on her face, before turning around and leaving.

Emery watched as she left before turning toward Magus Shena.

"Senior, I'd like to ask you for a favor..."

Before Emery could explain it to her, the female magus interrupted with a faint smile, "I am assigned to assist you. So yes, per your request, I will look after her until your training is done."

At this, Emery couldn't help but smile too. He was grateful to have such an understanding protector.

"Thank you, Senior."

With a confirming nod, Magus Shena left following the direction Klea left.

Now that the two were no longer present, Emery turned back to look at the remaining two. He once again bowed to the grand magus, this time to give his respects.

"Thank you for the opportunity, Elder."

The grand magus subtly nodded in approval.

"Good, now follow me."

Following her order, Emery and Zach followed her side-by-side as she walked toward the huge cave near the plain. Nonchalantly passing by the enormous dragon sitting near the entrance like a guard, she then proceeded to enter the cave.

The temperature inside the cave was extremely high, and at the same time, it was also rich in the spirit energy of fire and darkness. It took Emery a few seconds to realize that the huge cave was Zach's personal spirit cave.

As Emery silently observed his surroundings, the grand magus turned around and looked straight at him.

"All right. Let me see how strong you really are, young wolf."

With this, his new training finally started.