

## Earths GMagus 1121

### Chapter 1121 Priority

Emery sat in the lotus position and started to heal his wounds. At the same time, the female grand magus had decided to fly away.

Before following his master, Zach glanced at Emery and gave a slight nod. It was most probably a gesture of gratitude for helping his breakthrough, but with the man's cold expression, Emery would never know.

The two people eventually left without saying anything else, leaving him behind on the gray plains among the many beast corpses strewn about.

Emery sat in silence, lost in a pensive state. The grand magus saying he was merely whetstone for the Dragon protege naturally affected him to some degree, but what bothered him the most was actually the two pieces of dark steel in front of him.

His precious Tier 5 [Savage Sword].

As he grabbed one of the broken pieces, the memory of a certain girl came into his mind along with her sincere wish for him to reach number one.

"I am sorry for breaking it, Silva," he muttered under his breath in a bitter tone.

Emery was only 4 ranks behind to become number one. He had gone this far to achieve his target, but these final four seem like an impassable mountain, especially now that he had lost his precious sword.

Despair, disappointment and anger all mixed together and filled the recesses of his mind. At that moment, Emery could not help but sulk on his failure, drowned in the silence around him.

His silence was suddenly interrupted by the arrival of several figures that emerged from the sand.

A group of legendary creatures along with one of the mythical ones among them came surrounding him. It was clear what their intentions were.

"You all are bothering me at the wrong time!" Emery grunted, a glint flashing across his eyes.

Howwllllll—

The howling sound of the wolf resounded as Emery swiftly returned to his Twilight Transformation and unleashed his [Blade Claw], letting out all the emotions he was feeling on these creatures.

Even though he was already stronger than just a few days ago, it still took everything Emery had to kill this pack of creatures. However, his hardship was not fruitless as he got to devour all of their spirit energy.

[Spirit Absorption]

[Spirit force increased]

It was an almost full mist that he absorbed, but Emery only gained one spirit force after completely absorbing them. Due to having reached a high stage of rank 9, it only became harder for him to upgrade his spirit force.

When he finished devouring the creatures that disturbed him, Emery didn't stand up yet. Instead, he proceeded to close his eyes and meditate, calming his troubled mind and trying to gather his focus on his goal.

There was less than a month before the final test and Emery needed to make good use of the time. He did not want to waste a moment more and exert his focus as much as possible to gain more advantages from the academy before returning home.

Seeing the corpses of high-level beasts around him, his first thought was to use the time he had left to hunt and devour as many of these beasts as he could. He made a quick calculation with the three to four weeks he had left and thought he could probably get around 50 spirit forces by the time he was done.

However, he quickly threw the idea away.

What he needed the most was something he wouldn't be able to find on Earth, something that would help him until he reached the magus stage.

Earth definitely did not have a high-level beast that could help him boost his spirit force quickly, but he had the Khaos Space. Hence, he knew he would still reach the 2000 spirit force milestone eventually, it was just a matter of when. Besides, having an extra 50 spirit force wouldn't affect his strength much.

Other than boosting his spirit force, he really should find more guides to comprehend the element. At least that was the most essential necessity he could think of.

Like the light element that he only had a minimal comprehension on or on the other spectrum, the mysterious relation between space and gravity of the dark core.

Besides his cultivation, Emery also needed to fix his broken Tier 5 sword. Not only because it was a weapon he used, the sword was also a precious item to him.

He also needed to have some preparation to continue his research on the body tempering potion when he eventually returned to Earth. What's more, there was also something he could not forget, a way to heal the girl who probably still lay helplessly in the Gaia Shrine.

"Morgana... I wonder if you have awakened already?"

If she was not, Emery hoped his newly created [Reviving Pill] with the originality 5 would do the job, but to be really sure, he still wanted to work on the [Rebirth] spell that he was still unable to cast.

These were the things he needed to seek before he returned home, as most of these things he won't find the answer to on Earth.

Now that Emery started to think objectively, he realized there were other matters as important as defeating Zach and being number one.

Emery stood up from his meditation and took out his orbiter. He stepped on it and flew high in the sky. After traveling some distance, his eyes caught the silhouette of an object floating in the mist. It was the bottom of the flying island he had come from.

There was a hidden force that made him unable to pass the mist, hence Emery spent hours exploring the bottom of the flying island with his Spirit Reading to find the hole he had fallen from. When he finally found it, he quickly made his way up through it.

The spider creatures were once again trying to stop him, but it still took him less time to reach the surface as now he could cast his [Spatial Gate].

At this point, Emery could clearly feel his spatial magic had further strengthened, he could create the spatial gate much faster with a more accurate exit position.

Along the way, he didn't encounter Zach or his master, the huge Salamander also could not be found within the cave. Because of that, Emery thought the duo probably had left the floating island as well.

As soon as he left the place, Emery flew toward his spirit cave and was warmly welcomed by his little plant creatures.

"Ku ku. Kuang kuang"

"Glad to see you boys again," he said, squatting in front of them.

Seeing those little plants, Emery felt much more relaxed. An instant smile appeared on his lips as he was talking with them.

A minute later, his attention fixed on Twik.

He straightly stared at him as he got a strong feeling towards this wooden creature. Something in him believed this little guy could be the solution to his problem.

Not only could the little guy help him master the Rebirth spell, but if Emery could successfully cast the Fusion spell once again, Twik could very well be the answer for him to become the number one.

"Don't you agree Twik?" Emery said with a smile.

"Kuang ku ku kuang."

Chapter 1122 Army

Before Emery did anything, he first cast one of his new spells.

[Light Whisper]

As the faint glow the sign of the spell taking effect appeared, Emery spoke what he wanted to say.

[I have completed my training and am currently in my spirit cave. If you received this message, tell me where you are and I will come to you]

The glow dissipated as Emery stopped channeling spirit energy into the spell. He was actually not sure if the new spell would be able to reach where Klea was at the moment, but he sent it anyway as he also wanted to test the spell's range and capability.

Just in case Emery also sent another similar message, this time toward Magus Shena. It was after all advisable for him not to wander around without his magus protector.

Afterward, Emery sat next to the pond. Closing his eyes, he used his [Nature Grasp] to connect himself with the nature energy around him.

A surge of nature energy swiftly gathered and flowed into his body in a matter of seconds. They came from what existed in his vicinity; the pond, the garden, the cave, and the mountain he was in that were all abundant with spirit energy.

It didn't take long for Emery to feel the pleasant sensation of his entire body brimming with the exuberant spirit energy, which subsequently eased the strain his spirit cores had accumulated after weeks of unceasing hunting and fighting.

After relishing the comfort for a while, Emery beckoned the little creature in front of him. He was finally ready to explore the inspiration he had thought about before.

"Twik, come closer."

Once Twik arrived before him, Emery put one of his arms into Twik's wooden body before trying to probe and make a connection.

As his root-like energy entered the little creature's body, Emery quickly felt the core situated in its chest. It was the one that was created from one part of Tree of Light Primordial Wisp's offspring.

Emery clearly felt the extremely rich and abundant light element spirit energy within its core.

Now that he has made a breakthrough to the high stage of Rank 9 Acolyte, he decided to bite the bullet and once again cast the skill he had once used to defeat the powerful Abyss Centipede creature.

[Plant Fusion]

Emery began his attempt by remembering the feeling he felt at that time. Took him a few minutes, but eventually, a certain runes formation was gradually forming in his mind.

"Yes.. this is how it was..."

The spell required the coordinated and total effort of all his two cores, and even so, it was still barely enough for the task. However, as soon as it was about to start, a complication appeared and forced him to stop the entire process.

After contemplating about the matter, he finally realized what the problem was.

Twik didn't have the necessary amount of energy to match his, hence the fusion could not be carried out.

"Kuang kuang ku ku.."

Through [One Mind], Emery could receive and understand Twik's exasperation towards the matter.

"Yes, Twik. I know you wanted to help. Thank you."

Saying those words, Emery scanned the little buddy with his [Analyze] skill. In seconds, a list of information entered his mind.

[Flora Colossi - stage 7]

[Legendary creature level 90]

[Battle power: 155]

[Innate ability]

[Plant mastery]

[Regen]

[Fusion]

The reason the [Plant Fusion] managed to work the last time was because Twik had all twelve of the Primordial Wisp's offspring within him. But now, he only had one which meant the little guy only had one-twelfth of the necessary energy, which was clearly not enough for the task.

Since the issue lay in the fact that Twik simply did not have the energy to power the spell on his part, Emery could only assume that the way to solve the issue was to upgrade Twik to its higher stage of life form – stage 8 or stage 9.

Heaving a sigh, Emery looked at the little guy and said, "I guess we need to find a way to upgrade you, buddy."

"Kuang kuang"

Emery thought about leaving the Hyperion, but with the circumstances surrounding him at the moment, he should not spend all his time wandering around, especially with the possible threats he might have to face from Grand Magus Zenonia's side.

It was at this moment that Emery realized that he had once again forgotten that being a privileged acolyte had its perks and advantages. At times, he couldn't help but lament about this character of his.

As a privileged acolyte, any ingredient or tool he needed could be delivered straight to his cave if he wanted.

Still not receiving a reply from Klea, he decided to operate the store function of his privilege bracelet.

[Store]

[Scroll] [Consumable] [Artifacts]

The only way to upgrade Twik that Emery could think of was by further understanding the [Metamorph Theory] that the Arbor master had taught him.

For that, he needed a better [Metamorph potion], and Emery was hoping he could make a better one this time.

Just like last time, Emery selected the 12 ingredients needed to create the potion. They all cost a total of 3.800 contribution points, but he didn't mind the price too much as he still had plenty of points to use.

Next, he needed a seed to experiment on, and an idea suddenly entered his mind that brought a smile to his face.

He looked towards the chubby little creatures in front of him and said, "How do you all like to have little juniors to take care of?"

"Ku ku kuang ku"

The question brought quite a chaos among them, but generally, they were excited about the idea.

Reminded how those creatures gave him so much headache at early stage made him hesitate, but then considering he would be returning home soon, now would be the best time to create more of them. He would be making his own proven army of Chizpur Fangs.

[Chizpur Fang - Tier 4]

[1200 contribution Points]

With the current contribution points that he had, Emery decided to buy 30 portions of the Chizpur Fang seeds, and 50 portions of ingredients to create the [Metamorph Potion]. The total amount he needed to pay was quickly calculated.

[226,000 Contribution Points used]

Although it would be an interesting venture for him to try experimenting with different seeds, the current main objective was to further improve his Metamorph ability. Therefore it would be far more beneficial to delve into the matter by experimenting with a familiar type of seed continuously.

Still, Emery put a mental note to purchase more seeds later before he went back home, that if he has extra contribution points to spare.

After he finished his order, Emery suddenly received a message on his bracelets. He quickly checked it, expecting it to be a reply from Klea.

It wasn't from her, nor was it Magus Shena. Instead, it came from the academy.

[Final test will start in 20 days, you are required to return to the academy and received your mission]

Chapter 1123 Project Start

The incoming message from the academy came with details about the final test, the rules, and the exact time the event would take place. Reading through the message, apparently, a group mission format of the test would be held in 20 days while the tournament format would take place two weeks after

With only a 14-day gap between the two events, Emery assumed that the group mission would be a short one.

Either way, there was no information about the details of the mission at all within the message. Unsurprisingly, the message emphasized for the participating acolytes to arrive at the academy on time.

The message gave Emery the exact time he had remaining for his preparation, and also the exact time he needed to finally compete for the number one ranking. Recalling the four figures that were standing in his way, he couldn't help but unconsciously clench his fists.

Now, he had twenty days to put together whatever he needed to prepare, and he had two apothecary projects in mind to boot. To be able to upgrade his plant creatures, and to start his research on the body tempering potion.

While he was waiting for his order on the [Metamorph potion] to arrive at his doorstep, Emery didn't dally any longer and started to set up his second project. After all, the project to create a body tempering potion was not a simple matter.

In fact, it would be almost impossible for Emery to start making recipes for the body tempering potion, even the prototypes when he didn't exactly know a single clue about it other than the ingredients it was made of.

Therefore, what he planned to achieve with his limited time was to study and understand the characteristics of the 8 rare ingredients used in the potion, and hopefully get the basic structure of the recipe.

After all, what he was planning to replicate was a potion for the external aspect of the body, while most of his apothecary experience was in making those that worked in the internal parts of the body.

It would be ideal if he could find a method to grow and cultivate all 8 of them. However, knowing that these ingredients were all unique high-tier plants that the dwarf master even found them hard to obtain. It was most likely an impossible endeavor.

Shaking his head, Emery firmed the determination within him.

"Alright, stop demoralizing yourself, Emery. You should give it a try first!" He said to himself.

Emery started the project by opening his Spatial Space and taking out each of the 8 ingredients he had harvested with Klea from the three restricted islands. He then arranged them all nicely on his workbench, admiring their distinct beauties for a moment.

[Knotgrass - Tier 3]

[Mintweed - Tier 3]

[Borage Mushroom - Tier 4]

[Hydrangea - Tier 4 ]

[Puffapod - Tier 4 ]

[Nux Myristica - Tier 5]

[Taumatagoria - Tier 5]

[Geranium - Tier 5]

During the job he did for the dwarf master, Emery had gathered a few thousand of the Tier 3 ingredients, hundreds of Tier 4, and dozens of Tier 5. All had been lying quietly in his Spatial Space, waiting for their time to be of use.

Normally, Emery would just reach into the Spatial Space for whatever he needed and his hand would find the right items. This time, however, he felt something different when he pulls his arm inside the space.

Confused by the sudden change, Emery decided to take a closer look at his Spatial Space. To his surprise, he discovered that it had once again expanded in size, and an even more shocking discovery was that the space within had apparently formed a solid ground. A floor of some kind.

"This is amazing..." Emery muttered under his breath when he saw what he was seeing at the moment.

He could clearly remember how in the past his Spatial Space was merely a floating space that he could access, but now he could see that there was a ground to step on.

With much curiosity, he cast an enlarged gate for his body to pass through. However, when he tried to step inside, he immediately felt a repelling force that forbade him, the caster, to enter.

The repelling force was actually something Emery was familiar with, the gravitational pressure. This led him to believe that it was his newfound comprehension of gravity that brought about the unprecedented changes.

Emery was in a state of disbelief when he found this unexpected occurrence. His mind suddenly thought of the Khaos space, or rather, the room where Killgragh stayed in. Its existence made Emery hopeful for the development of his Spatial Space.

After all, being able to create a personal space where he could hide and practice as he pleased would be an amazing feat to accomplish.

"I wonder who in the academy I can talk to about spatial magic..."

Realizing he still had other matters to take care of, Emery decided to put that thought aside for now and returned to the task at hand.

Looking at the 8 key ingredients for the body tempering potion, he went into contemplation.

There were two methods he used to understand the characteristics of a plant in apothecary, and Emery first used the one he was most adept in – the skill [Fragmentation]. The skill swiftly took effect under his will, dissecting each plant and baring their essence upon his eyes.

[Four essences found]

[Three essences found]

[Six essences found]

...

From all 8 key ingredients, Emery found a total of 38 separated essences. With that finished, he quickly began noting and categorizing them based on their properties which were recovering, energizing, and poisoning; and their characteristics which were potency and volatility, before further separating the ones with unknown and dangerous properties.

After giving note of all he found, Emery went ahead and did the second method which was to grow them.

The spirit cave has the best soil to grow plants, and although most of these plants have a specific habitat to grow, Emery still needs to observe their reaction to the soil in the cave.

Some he planted in their mature stage, and some he started from their seed stage; all 8 ingredients were planted by Emery to further understand them through each of their growth stages.

Immersed in his research, Emery didn't even notice when an entire day had passed outside. In fact, he was so immersed that he only went out of it when a notification appeared on his bracelet, notifying him that there was a visitor in front of his spirit cave.

Thinking that it might be the delivery of the items he bought, Emery went to the cave entrance to pick them up. What he didn't expect was seeing a familiar figure waiting for him, a pink-haired female magus.

"Magus Ramona? What a surprise." Emery said. "Why are you here?"

The female magus smiled and replied, "I have come to deliver your order. May I enter?"

Hearing that, Emery couldn't help but ask himself

"Is it normal for the magus guide to delivering the items themselves?"

Chapter 1124 Delivery

The pink-haired magus stood outside the entrance to his spirit cave with a broad smile on her face. In her hand, a big wooden box could be seen.

"I have come all this way. Will you not let me in?" Magus Ramona asked with a smile, seeing Emery not budge or react to her words.

Hearing such words, Emery instinctively about to walk out of the way, but then he stopped in his tracks. A confused look appeared on his face as he stared at the pink-haired magus.

"Senior, why are you here?"

The reason Emery asked this question was because the one who delivered his items the previous time he purchased things was a senior staff member from the Hyperion center. Hence he couldn't help but feel strange that this time it was his magus guide who delivered it in person.

"Well...I came because I want to deliver your monthly reward as well. It's very precious, so.."

Saying those words, the pink-haired opened the wooden box in her hand which was filled with rows of dozens of Spirit Foundation Pills.

Looking at the pills, Emery thought about the excuse for a moment. Thinking it made perfect sense, he eventually decided to let the pink-haired magus have a visit to his spirit cave.

It required the owner's permission to open the protective barrier surrounding the cave, so after he did so, the magus stepped inside the cave with a smile still hanging on her face.

Magus Ramona handed Emery the wooden box in her hand, as well as a storage ring, saying, "Here are the items you have bought.. Everything should be in the ring, but still please check before confirming anything."

Emery received the ring and immediately peered inside. It was filled with the items he ordered, the Chizpur Fang seeds, and the many ingredients for the [Metamorph Potion]. As for the wooden box, it was filled with his reward for being the rank 5 " a total of 40 Spirit Foundation Pills.

Including the ones remaining from his time hunting with the Dragon protege, Emery's stock of Spirit Foundation Pill once again replenished back to 75 pills.

While Emery was checking his items, the female pink-haired magus helped herself and entered the depth of the cave, strolling through the interior of the place. Moments later, her voice could be heard again.

"You are the rank 5 of the privileged class. I think I can find you a better spirit cave than this one."

Hearing the offer, Emery thought for a while before answering, "No, thank you for the offer. This one is more than enough for me."

There was no response from the magus at his rejection. She walked towards the garden and the pond, checking out the entire place while waiting for Emery to be done with his verification.

When Emery caught up to her after checking the goods, he finally realized that Magus Ramona was wearing a different kind of dress than he was used to seeing. It particularly revealed most of her bosom.

He must have missed it because she was holding the wooden box earlier, which covered her chest from view.

Even though he was somewhat uncomfortable seeing such a sight, Emery quickly approached the magus and said, "Thank you for delivering the items, senior. Still, if you had told me earlier, I would come to fetch them myself."

At those words, the pink-haired magus casually responded, "No.. no.. I really want to deliver it myself, so I did... It's also my job to take care of you." She paused her words for a second before adding, "After all, you're my number one favorite."

She said those words with a teasing smile on her face. Caught off guard, Emery was slightly flustered by her actions. But before he could say anything, she turned around and walked towards the house he had built.

The pink-haired magus peeked inside, before turning towards him and saying, "You're alone right now?"

Emery nodded, and in response Magus Ramona looked at him with a strange look. She then approached him closely saying, "So.. your girl is not here at the moment, isn't she?"

"Yes, she's currently away.." Slightly confused by the strange question, Emery asked, "Err... Why are you asking this, senior?"

The pink-haired magus looked him in the eye and said, "You know... if you somehow need anything else.. I really can help you with anything... Anything..."

Emery could detect the underlying meaning in her words and was about to say no to the offer, but he quickly stopped himself because he suddenly remembered something.

"Actually, senior... There is indeed something that I need help with..."

He reached for his Spatial Space and took out a broken sword — one that was destroyed by the Dragon protege.

"Senior, I wonder if there is a way to repair this weapon of mine."

At first, Emery thought about going to the Golden City and paying the dwarf blacksmith he met during his second year a visit.

However, since he didn't know exactly if the dwarf could repair his Tier 5 weapon and he also didn't know anyone else who could, he thought of asking Magus Ramona for her opinion first. She was, after all, tasked as a dedicated guide for a privileged acolyte.

Seemingly caught off guard by his request, Magus Ramona looked a bit dumbfounded for a few seconds before she regained her bearing and said, "Yes, of course. You can leave that sword in my care and I will send it to the academy's best blacksmith for repair. They will immediately contact you when they find the answer to your problem."

The pink-haired magus took out an empty box from inside her ring and put the two broken pieces of the sword inside. After that, she looked at Emery and once again spoke.

"Are you sure... there is nothing else I can help you with?" This time, the magus became even more aggressive as she approached closer. Now the distance between the two of them was merely a step away.

"Yes.. yes... There is actually one more.."

A light shone in her eyes at those words. She said, "Tell me what it is... I promise I will not... disappoint."

"Klea.. Yes... Klea.. Can you please help me send a message to her?"

Still not receiving a reply after all this time, Emery assumed that his spell didn't reach the girl.

Hence he asked the pink-haired magus to pass his message to Klea through the academy channel, informing her of his situation just in case she really didn't receive the message he sent earlier. He also didn't forget to pass a message to Magus Shena as well.

The magus guide looked annoyed for a second. Realizing her attempts were in vain, in the end she didn't push Emery further. With a forced smile on her face, she accepted Emery's request telling him that she would do so.

"Please, Senior.. These are very important for me... So please send them as fast as possible," Emery said after he led her to the cave entrance signaling her to leave.

"Of course"

Said the pink-haired female magus, before she left the spirit cave with extreme irritation.

## Chapter 1125 Projects

Now that the materials he needed for his project had arrived, Emery quickly went back to his spirit cave as he couldn't wait to finally get started. He walked through the interior of the cave and headed towards the lab he created next to the garden which was filled with dozens of plants.

The first thing he did upon arriving was to plant the 30 Chizpur Fang seeds at the corner of the garden he had prepared for them. His actions didn't escape the notice of the plant creatures who were around as they quickly followed him.

After planting all the seeds, Emery looked at the five chubby creatures surrounding him in all sides. A smile appeared on his face as he said, "These are your little brothers. Look after them, will you?"

"Ku.. Ku.. Ku.."

Letting out their usual response, the five Chizpur brothers decided to sit around the garden area where the seeds were planted like guards. A sight which couldn't help but make Emery let out a chuckle.

As for Twik, since he was much more intelligent than the five brothers, the little guy rose through the ranks and gained a promotion to be Emery's assistant on the upcoming projects.

Through [One Mind], Emery began to share with Twik what he was doing and share with the latter what he needed to do. When he was done, the little buddy of his started to help by doing simple tasks such as watering the plants, cutting the ingredients, and preparing the cauldron fire.

After all thirty seeds of Chizpur Fang and all ingredients of the body tempering potion were planted in the garden, the next thing on Emery's agenda was to create a perfected [Metamorph Potion].

He wanted to give the potion another try, as the best result he did the last time was an Excellent quality potion with 96% Potency Strength. Such was already a very good result, but Emery reckoned it won't be enough to accomplish what he planned.

This time, he needed to make a better one – a Masterpiece quality with more than 100% Potency Strength.

Without further ado, Emery started to utilize all his apothecary abilities at hand to create the perfect recipe. He eventually came up with more than one hundred possibilities, all of which needed to be tested.

During intervals in the concocting process, Emery would go back and forth to his garden in order to take notes on the plants that he had planted. He also naturally paid attention to the 30 Chizpur Fang seeds, where once he saw them start to settle into the soil, he immediately began to expedite their growth by casting [Photosynthesis] on them.

The spell worked like the [Accel Growth] spell, to further accelerate the growth of a plant. As the spell channeled into the seeds, cracks began to appear as roots emerged from within. The sign that the seeds had begun to grow into saplings.

After he finished taking care of the plants, Emery returned his focus on the cauldron once more.

The first batch of the 20 prototype recipes with the methods Emery thought finally finished, and the results that came out from them were varied, with the best among them was a [Metamorph Potion] of an Excellent quality with 99% Potency Strength.

It was certainly a much better potion than his last one, but it was still not enough. Because of that, after storing the first batch to his Spatial Space, Emery immediately moved on to the next batch of recipes that used different combinations.

At this point, Emery only needed a mere one percent improvement to reach the Masterpiece quality. However, that tiny one percent to perfection was even most difficult to achieve, it was after all meant that he needed to improve the original recipe.

While most of his attention was in the process of concocting the [Metamorph Potion], Emery also shifted some of it to what was happening in his garden. Thanks to that, he managed to grow the Chizpur Fang seeds further, raising them to another stage.

[Chizpur Fang upgraded to stage 3]

Again, an entire day passed without him realizing, and to his surprise casting [Photosynthesis] spell non-stop to all 30 seeds was not as easy as he initially thought.

Now that the Chizpur Fang had all reached stage 3, Emery could no longer force growing the plant saplings anymore nor do anything to them. At least not until he had finished creating the [Metamorph Potion] to the standard he wanted.

However, at this moment, Emery once again received another visitor.

All the fatigue and weariness Emery felt from working on his projects and multitasking all day seemed to disappear completely as he excitedly thought that she had finally come. He rushed towards the cave entrance, wanting to see the other person quickly.

However, the one who came was not Klea. Instead, it was Magus Shena.

"Ah, you're here, senior. Thank you for coming..."

With one look, the female Dragon magus knew that Emery was looking for the black-haired girl. Hence she quickly said, "She is currently in a closed door training in the Wind Institute. She should be out in a few days."

Although still a little disappointed at not being able to see Klea, Emery was relieved to finally hear the news about her. He nodded his head at the magus' words and expressed his gratitude to her.

Magus Shena then asked about his training with the Dragon bloodline master and disciple duo. Since there was nothing wrong with the question, Emery decided to explain everything that had happened in great detail.

When he finished telling what happened, he saw the female magus heave a sigh.

"I see, Elder Lilith is the best among us; Unfortunately, her methods were always questionable."

Emery was hesitant at first, but since he trusted the magus in front of him more than the crazy Dark Salamander, he eventually decided to also tell Magus Shena about what had happened deep in the Hyperion core.

Once again, Magus Shena heaved a deep sigh of helplessness saying, "It's this kind of behavior that always makes it harder for the king to build relationships with humans." Looking at Emery in the eye, she said, "Thank you, Emery, for telling me this matter. I will take care of this from now on."

Apparently, she would speak about the matter to the king, but she also agreed that Emery should not tell anyone about this.

There was the matter where a recording was placed on all acolytes for safety reasons, but Magus Shena believed that since Hyperion was under the jurisdiction of the alliance, unless it was about the possibility of treason or something to do with war, the academy would not investigate further on such matter.

"Still, it will be wise not to make such things public." the female magus said once more.

After that, Magus Shena excused herself and returned to stand guard outside if Emery ever needed her.

With the small chat he just had, Emery was reminded of the jar of black liquid given by Grand Magus Lilith – the so-called Celestial Essence. Taking it out, he stared at the glimmering liquid with great interest.

"This is a rare Tier 7 ingredient... I wonder if this can help with my projects.."

#### Chapter 1126 Celestials

Emery returned to his burning cauldron and took time to finish his second batch of 20 recipes. When he saw the result, unfortunately, he could only reach the same 99% potency of excellent strength.

He tried again with the third batch of 20 well-thought recipes, but once again, he failed. What's worse, there wasn't even a 99% potency within this batch.

Emery grumped in annoyance as he kept failing to get the result he was hoping for. Still, he did not stop trying and took another chance for the fourth batch. This time, he even used the [Photosynthesis] skill on the 12 ingredients to increase their properties before starting to concoct.

"This should do the work!"

The Photosynthesis skill had never failed him, and he was confident that it also wouldn't this time. His eyes were filled with expectation as they were glued to the cauldron, but his patience was rewarded with nothing less of a disaster.

The skill worked on low-tier ingredients, but not on higher-tier ones.

His eyes widened in shock. The tier 5 flower [Angel's Trumpet], the highest-tier ingredient within the recipe, withered as soon as he cast the spell on it.

Not even his [Fragmentation] spell could salvage it.

"No... no!!"

Emery looked at the withered flower with regret. He realized late that the Arbor master, the creator of [Photosynthesis], would have written about it if he thought the spell would work on the recipe.

Now because of his impulsiveness, one of his highest-tier ingredients was wasted just like that.

Emery irritably ruffled his hair. His emotions were in turmoil as a result of the failures, yet it was followed by a short chuckle from the creature near him.

"Kua...ng... Ku... Kuaang..."

His little buddy was laughing at him.

"Seriously, Twik, I am suffering for you here."

"Kuang!" The little creature was just ignorant about it.

Well, that wasn't really the full truth. The project would not only benefit Twik, but also the other plant creatures and himself as well.

Emery heaved a sigh and contemplated for a moment. He had to find another way to fix it, but the more he thought about it, the more difficult he found it to come up with a solution.

In the end, he decided to give the [Metamorph Theory] another read.

Every time he went through those pages written by the Arbor master, Emery would feel amazed.

The metamorph potion was an exceptional creation, an ingenuity within the whole universe. If it was not because of the step-by-step guide given by the Arbor master, not in a thousand years would Emery or anyone else be able to come up with such a potion.

It was written that the higher the potency the higher the success rate, and depending on the seed, it would also create a higher-quality gene.

Emery was beginning to doubt his ability to create one with potency higher than the original when he finally found a note about how the Arbor master always prefers to use lower-tier items.

"Is this mean that the potion could create better results with high-tier ingredients?"

With this thought, he once again took out the small jar filled with dark liquid.

[Celestial Essence - Tier 7]

Emery held the small jar in the air. As he looked closely at its content, he thought that it could be a great option to create the result he needed.

However, the previous result reminded him to be more careful. He certainly would not recklessly pour the invaluable ingredients, hence he decided to be more careful this time.

Fortunately, Klea had taught him about searching the academy database through the system.

Right away, Emery started accessing his privilege bracelet and inquiring for more information about the celestials.

The celestials were ancient beings said to have power above the mythical creatures, even more powerful than the godly-level beast. The more he read, the more amazed he became as he learned more facts about the ancient beings.

However, it was written that there was no record of their sightings in the last thousands of years, thus it soon become a forgotten relic within the history of the universe.

Emery slowly became lost in his reading. As he was searching for more in-depth information about the matter, he was surprised by the appearance of a notification from the system.

[This section information is restricted for magus level and above]

"What?!" he exclaimed with his eyebrows almost knit together.

Just when he was about to unleash his irritation, another notification came from the system.

[Privilege status detected, restriction overridden]

Emery heaved a sigh of relief once again. Following that notification, another panel with an additional section of more thorough information popped up.

It was a section filled with arguments that celestials were considered the creators of the universe.

Emery raised one of his eyebrows when he read about the information, but he kept going.

According to the information there, celestials were known as the Gods among magus. Moreover, this belief was backed by many historical figures and even the elven race. Because of this, the majority of the alliance considered such information dangerous to be known openly by humankind and only allowed access to those at the magus level and above.

Once again Emery stared at the liquid he was holding with wonder. The [Celestial Essence] was considered one of the rarest ingredients in the world.

He knew very well that the ingredient was extremely valuable and difficult to obtain due to its rarity, but he was still shocked when he checked the expected price of the item.

[Celestial Essence - 300,000 per oz]

The price was exorbitant for such a small amount of the essence. The amount written was a predicted auction price and its supplies were very hard to find.

Knowing this, Emery's eyes quickly bulged out and he smiled without restraint. He had about 4 oz of it in the jar.

Just like that, his grudge toward the dragon grand magus puffed away. He would even be willing to be used one more time if that meant he could get such a reward again.

Now that Emery already got the gist of the ingredient in front of him, he became even more anxious to use it.

He was afraid that he would waste another precious ingredient without getting an equal outcome.

However, something inside him pushed him to continue this experiment. He took a deep breath, and after composing himself, he made up his mind.

"Just like Grand Magus Lilith said, without risk, there will be no reward."

Right after, Emery took one oz of the Celestial Essence and decisively dissected it.

#### Chapter 1127 Awakenings

Now that Emery had thought of it, without further ado he acted upon the idea. As a result of that, he dedicated an entire day to experimenting with various ways to utilize the [Celestial Essence] in his project.

After many trials and errors, he discovered that the [Celestial Essence] was a very volatile and unstable substance.

Luckily, the shimmering black liquid was a reagent-type substance – the exact same type as the Gaia Essence that he had much experience in handling. However, there was one major difference between the two: the fact that Celestial Essence was a hundred times more powerful than Gaia Essence.

From what Emery had researched and found, these extremely rare ingredients were usually used as some sort of booster for high-tier potions. One of such potions he knew of was the [Legendary Bloodline Elixir] which he had received from the Zodiac City in his second year, which had tremendously helped purify his bloodline genes at that time.

In fact, an oz of Celestial Essence would be able to make dozens of such elixirs that could enhance any kind of bloodline. Hence it was no wonder that consuming and absorbing the essence was able to boost his mutated bloodline by quite a huge margin.

Even though he didn't know how much the grand magus had fed him, Emery would definitely set aside some Celestial Essence he had for the future research on his Twilight booster. It was, after all, not an easy ingredient to obtain.

After a day of experimenting with the renowned essence, Emery finally figured out what he thought was the safest and most efficient way to deal with the precious ingredient.

Basing the methods on the recipe he had for the Gaia Serum, Emery was able to dilute one oz of Celestial Essence into ten portions of dosage at a tenth of its original potency. Although the diluted version was weaker than its counterparts, in exchange it was a more stable and easy ingredient to handle.

After that, he chose ten recipes of [Metamorph Potion] amongst the many that showed the best results and concocted them in 10 different ways, this time adding the diluted Celestial Essence into the mix.

The result was spectacular, to say the least. Emery managed to create potions ranging from 105% to 110% potency, which meant all potions created in this batch of concoctions were of Masterpiece quality.

Seeing the row of ten Masterpiece potions in front of him, even though he had somewhat expected it, Emery was still shocked by how potent the Celestial Essence was.

It was certainly a great feeling to finally succeed to go past the limit, even though it was helped with extraordinary ingredients. However, Emery was not done yet in his venture.

With the limited amount of Celestial Essence he had at hand, Emery couldn't actually afford to spend one oz only for 10 potions. Hence he went a step further and once again diluted the extraordinary essence enough for 30 potions until he finally obtained the result he wanted.

[Metamorph Potion]

[Potency Strength: 101% - Masterpiece Quality]

Emery looked at the three rows of potions before him and inwardly heaved a sigh of relief. He was certainly relieved that his experiment bore a fruitful result, that one oz worth of diluted Celestial Essence was just enough to get him 30 potions with Masterpiece level of quality.

Now that he finally got it, it was time to start the awakening process of the 30 Chizpur Fang saplings.

Emery swiftly prepared what he needed for the awakening process. The Metamorph Potion, a drop of his own blood, and the [Photosynthesis] spell; he immediately began once everything was in place.

Through the spell, Emery could clearly feel the potion and liquid and his blood spreading through and making huge changes onto the saplings. Just like last time, a swirl of gathered spirit energy gradually formed within the plant.

Before long, a notification appeared in his mind, indicating the attempt to upgrade the sapling was successful.

[Chizpur Fang upgraded to stage 4]

Emery pulled his hands back and watched as the Chizpur Fang sapling slowly but surely grew. At first, no distinct feature could be seen on the plant body. But eventually, it began to enlarge and form what appeared to be four short limbs, a rocky body with two pitch-black small beads of eyes.

"Ku ku Ku..."

A smile adorned Emery's lips as he looked at the new life he just created.

...

It took an entire day for all 30 Chizpur Fang saplings to be upgraded.

The metamorphosis awakening process must be done very carefully by connecting himself to Chizpur Fang saplings. The process became even more delicate as each sapling had a slight difference from each other, unique to itself.

Through all of this, Emery could clearly feel the emergence of life, and the awakening process from these Chizpur Fang had brought him much understanding of the nature element itself.

All in all, the gain far outweighs the cost.

However, when he was finally done with the job, Emery ended up with 30 tiny creatures filling the garden; running, stumbling, and rolling around the place as these new lives explored the new reality before them.

"Ku.. Ku.. Ku..!!"

"Oo.. no!"

Fortunately, this time, Emery didn't need to take care of this chaotic ball of mess himself since there were six bigger, senior ones around. With [One Mind], he deployed the help of the 6 initial Chizpur Fang brothers asking them to help their juniors.

In a matter of minutes, the Chizpur brothers took control of the chaotic situation and managed to rein in the 30 newly-awakened Chizpur Fang. They even managed to get them to stand in the line of five in an orderly manner.

Surprisingly, this new batch of plant creatures seemed much easier to control; and although they had the yellow, rocky bodies of their six seniors, all of them were much slimmer in comparison,

Seeing that all thirty Chizpur Fang have the same build that mirrored one another, Emery could only assume that this phenomenon was the side effect of the Masterpiece quality Metamorph Potion.

"So what do you think, Twik? They should be easier to handle," Emery asked, and although the little guy didn't say a word, Emery could tell that Twik was doubtful.

They certainly looked worrisome with their small size. However, there was not much Emery could do right now. He planned to let them grow a little more before boosting them to the next stage.

Now that Emery had been warmed up with the Chizpur Fang seeds, it was time for him to put his attention to Twik – the main objective of this project.

"Alright, Twik. It's your turn now. Are you ready?"

"Ku.. Kuang!"

Chapter 1128 Evolve

Emery had used a quarter of his Celestial Essence on the new seeds.

Looking at the little creatures running about in the garden, he couldn't help but feel that it might have been a waste of the valuable ingredient. Even after observing them for a while, the 30 new Chizpur creatures still showed no changes other than losing their chubby shape.

But on a different note, he got to experiment with the essence thoroughly and was able to confirm that it was safe to be used on plant creatures.

With all the information he had discovered, Emery took out another oz of the Celestial Essence and began to concoct another batch.

Hours later he ended up with ten Masterpiece-quality Metamorph Potions with 110% potency strength.

Looking at the row of completed potions, a broad smile appeared on Emery's face.

"All right, let's try one first."

He proceeded to sit in the lotus position. With a gesture of his hand, one of the potions was pulled out of the batch and slowly floated toward Twik. When it arrived in front of the little guy, the lid that sealed the potion bottle opened on its own.

Following his guidance, the potion flowed out of the bottle and approached the small body of Twik. Emery then used his [Nature Grasp] as multiple root-like strings of spirit energy entered the plant's body, all of them connecting to the tiny golden core in Twik's chest.

After that, he immediately cast the [Photosynthesis] spell to finally begin the long-awaited metamorph reaction.

However, how things were going was clearly different from its predecessors; as soon as the spell entered his body, Twik instantly showed an intense reaction. His small body began to tremble on its own.

The Metamorph Potion and the spell had indeed synergized with each other and rapidly built up spirit energy within Twik's core. However, the converging swirl of spirit energy seemed not sufficient.

It took Emery a second to realize that the potion synchronizing with the spell was not powerful enough. Without a moment of doubt, he simultaneously threw two more potions at the rooted plant.

When the two Metamorph potions seeped into Twik's body, Emery's face changed as he could feel the balance rapidly shifting. Now, it was his Photosynthesis spell that lacked strength, forcing Emery to use all the energy in his dual core for the little creature.

Even the little plant creatures that were running around fell silent at one point. All of them were watching intently what was happening.

...

Hours had passed since it started and the effects of the Metamorph Potions were starting to fade off, but even so, the metamorphosis process was still not complete. Realizing this, Emery quickly threw another two to the rooted creature, fueling the process once more. He was so immersed that he didn't notice his body was drenched in his own sweat.

"Kuang... ku-kuang..."

"Hold on, Twik"

His words of comfort didn't lessen the pain, but they were enough for the plant creature to continue holding on with all its strength as long as possible.

Looking at Twik's appearance, Emery couldn't help but worry.

At the same time, he became more determined. No matter what, he couldn't allow his buddy's struggle to be in vain.

After a few more hours passed, the core finally seemed to have built up spirit energy to its maximum. As soon as it was filled to the brim, a golden glow enveloped Twik's entire body and brightened the surrounding area.

With Spirit Reading, Emery was able to sense the spirit power within Twik's body beginning to rise at an unprecedented speed; and at the same time, with [Analyze] he could clearly see the changes taking place.

[Flora Colossi - stage 7]

[Legendary creature level 90]

[Creature just gained another level...]

[Legendary creature level 91]

[Creature just gained another level...]

With the increase in level, Emery was feeling excited inwardly since it meant that he had done something right.

Although it was consuming a lot of his spirit energy, Emery has to hold on. He started to consume his [Spirit Pill Potion] to replenish his depleted spirit energy, while at the same time giving Twik more of the [Metamorph Potion].

[Creature just gained another level...]

The last time Twik increased to the next stage was with the help of the Primordial Wisp's offspring, hence it was no wonder it required an enormous amount of spirit energy to complete this next stage of metamorphosis.

What Emery didn't expect was how Twik's metamorph process was such an exhausting activity. In fact, he would not have been able to continue this long had it not been for the [Nature Grasp] spell, and the fact that he was currently in one of the richest places with nature spirit energy.

[Legendary creature level 99]

Twik's level had already increased nine-time, but the process still didn't seem to be ending anytime soon. At this point, all ten Masterpiece-quality Metamorph Potions had gone except one.

Gritting his teeth, Emery just threw the last [Metamorph Potion] toward Twik. He could only hope this last one would be enough as he couldn't let go to create more at the moment. Instinctively, he knew this was the most crucial moment.

"Just a little bit more Buddy!"

An hour after, Emery was already at the end of the line, if he didn't let go, his core might be getting a serious injury. However, it was also at that moment that Emery's eyes lit up with joy while a wide smile emerged on his lips.

An emergence of spirit power!

[Flora Colossi is evolving to the next stage]

Just when he thought it was over, the energy that previously filled Twik's core was spreading out throughout its body making changes.

Emery saw glowing green runes appear, followed by Twik's root body that started to gradually enlarge. A sign that Twik was evolving to the next stage.

Unfortunately, it was followed by a demand for more energy, one that he can't give anymore.

In a panic, he started to look for help elsewhere.

"Maybe ... maybe I should ask Magus Shena outside... But she has no affinity for plant elements."

Not receiving any energy supply for a while, what happened next was that Twik began to forcefully draw Emery's energy.

The sudden situation caught him off-guard and to Emery's surprise, the plant creature hurriedly pushed him away.

"Twik, what's going on?!"

Twik's body started to change as its roots moved and pierced the ground beneath. It then grew so quickly and thickly, filling up the garden to the point of entangling the other little creatures as well.

"Ku ku! Ku ku!"

The situation has abruptly turned for the worse, but Emery who was pushed to the ground unable to do much with his entire spirit pool consumed.

In such chaos, Emery hurriedly sat back to the lotus position and once again repeated his connection to the cave with his [Nature Grasp]. Not just to regain his spirit energy but also to probe the disaster that was emerging in front of his eyes.

At the center of the previous energy turbulence, Twik stood still like a tree. Through [Nature Grasp], Emery could feel his roots keep growing and spreading across the entire cave like a wave of locust.

All the little creatures, although entangled, appear to be unharmed. Then suddenly, Emery could sense rich nature energy flowing through them.

At that moment, he could only assume that Twik was absorbing the spirit cave's natural energy for itself, and even channeling it to the other plant creatures

Knowing that there was not much else he could do, Emery decided to give the current situation some time, monitoring closely how it would develop.

The situation left him both anxious and hopeful.

Chapter 1129 Upgraded

Emery waited anxiously for any kind of reaction from Twik, who had become a tree that stood tall with its roots had covered the entirety of the spirit cave.

There were many times when Emery thought about getting some help from outside. However, he always stopped himself at the last moment, thinking that he couldn't leave his little buddy to his plight even just for a second.

Hours passed without any significant changes. By then, even though he was still worried about Twik, Emery didn't just stand around doing nothing. He made use of the time by tending the garden and inspecting the hundreds of plants he had been growing in the place without leaving his attention from Twik.

Eventually, one day passed and there was still no movement from the plant creature. If that wasn't bad enough, Emery also discovered that some of the rare plants needed for the body tempering potion he was trying to cultivate inside the cave were dying.

However, it would be a lie to say that he hadn't expected this to happen. After all, the reason these plants were precious was that half of these plants had their own natural habitats, be it cold regions or warm climates, which couldn't easily be replicated.

Still, that didn't mean Emery was not dispirited by it. As he heaved a sigh, his eyes couldn't help but turn their heads towards the tree within the cave.

Once again, anxiety welled up in him and Emery tried to manage it by conducting a few more apothecary experiments with the dying plants to gain more understanding of them, and the secrets in making the body tempering potion.

Time passed as he did some experiments while also observing the development of Twik's situation. However, his attention was distracted when a notification came to his privilege bracelet.

It had the marking of a certain renowned blacksmith's workshop that was placed in the Golden City.

[We send this to notify you that we have finished analyzing your tier 5 sword, and that we will be able to repair it within four days]

A smile made its way to Emery's lips as his tense expression and body relaxed slightly reading the notification. Finally, a piece of good news amid successive bad news.

But just as he thought things were finally getting better for him, Emery caught a string of numbers written right beneath the message.

[Estimated repair cost: 125,000 spirit stones]

In an instant, his face froze. The money Emery had to pay to repair his weapon was about half of the spirit stones he currently had, and this revelation irritated him once again. Gone is the joy that appeared earlier.

"I really should ask Zach to pay for this!" Emery muttered under his breath in a displeased tone. That amount of money was simply too much for him to spend at once.

[Yes I accept. Proceed with the reparation]

That was the only answer Emery could give, as he really needed his Savage Sword for the final test's mission he would be doing in less than two weeks' time. There was no way he would head into the literal last test of his time in the academy without a weapon in hand.

...

The next day, Emery spent his time using [Nature Grasp] to deepen his understanding of his spirit cave's current state.

He delved deep and focused all capability of his Spirit Reading on the cave and what was happening within. In this process, he gradually found his root-like spirit energy started to expand across the entire cave, and he felt a sensation as if he touched every inch of them with his own hand.

He even started to perceive the energy pulse of the earth that supplied and distributed the rich nature spirit energy throughout the cave. The feeling was so exhilarating that he couldn't help but wanting to be lost within.

With that, Emery went on to follow along the pulse. Throughout the hours, he gradually found himself becoming one with the cave, making him able to sense the slight changes within all the plants and soil, even to the extent of the tiniest particle.

Thanks to the newfound comprehension of the element, Emery could conclude that Twik was at the final stage of his mutation. This discovery naturally excited him, but also worried him a little, afraid that things would go out of hand again.

He approached closer and sat right under the small tree saying, "Whenever you are ready, buddy."

Just as if Twik heard his words, moments later Emery felt another signature of spirit energy emerge from the tree, which was swiftly followed by tremors on the ground.

In the next second, he saw the roots that filled the entire cave begin to move and pull back into the tree.

The roots started to free the Chizpur Fangs it ensnared one by one, and the inside of the cave gradually became chaotic again as they started to make noises.

"Ku.. ku.. Ku . kuang!"

Knowing that there must be something more with the Chizpur Fangs, Emery checked them with his [Analyze] starting with the five chubby ones he created first. Surprise colored his face when he saw that all of them were upgraded, becoming stronger than they were before.

[Chizpur Fang - Stage 6]

[Magical Creature Level 72 (85)]

[Battle Power - 75 (90)]

On the other hand, the other thirty Chizpur Fang also advanced to the next stage.

[Chizpur Fang upgraded to stage 5]

Emery gave a sigh of relief that it appeared as he thought Twik roots did help them evolve.

It took several minutes before all the roots that infested the cave earlier finally returned to their source, the small tree standing in the center. As Emery waited with bated breath for what would happen next, green runes appeared across the tree's surface and flickered brightly.

The tree then began to shrink, forming into a humanoid shape twice as large as Twik had been " just a head shorter than Emery. In the next second, a powerful surge of energy appeared, and with that, a notification appeared in Emery's mind.

[Flora Colossi upgraded to stage 8]

[Mythical creature level 5]

[Battle power: 155 (250)]

Emery couldn't help but inhale his breath when he saw the notification. It was such a massive upgrade that increased Twik's strength to almost twice as strong.

"Congratulations, Twik!" Emery said happily as he looked at the figure standing in the middle of the cave.

Such a joyous occasion had shut all the anxiety he felt earlier, and was quickly celebrated by all the plant creatures. Emery can't help to wonder if now they finally could do the fusion skill together.

However, the festive atmosphere only lasted for a few moments before Twik glanced at Emery with a strange look and suddenly fell to his knees.

"Twik!? What happened?"

Emery rushed over, worried. He quickly touched Twik's chest where his plant core was, and what greeted him was a situation that he knew very well " a chaotic spirit core. Apparently, something had gone wrong.

"Kuang! Kuang!!"

Twik writhed violently and screamed in pain as his body was in Emery's arms. He was in shock and at a loss as to what to do when he suddenly heard another scream from around him.

"Ku.. ku.. Ku!.. ku!"

Turning his head, Emery saw the little Chizpurs creatures fall to the ground one by one like a domino. Then to his horror, he saw the body of one of them start to wither and turn into dry husk, before eventually dissipating into the air as a cloud of dust.

One of the Chizpur Fang he gave life to died right in front of his eyes, and the one next to it soon followed the fate of its brethren, confusing and terrifying their creator.

"What the hell is going on?!"

A joyous event worthy of a big celebration suddenly turned into a nightmare.

Chapter 1130 Pain

It was such a terrifying scene.

One by one the little creatures would scream out of pain and fall before their stone body started to turn grey and slowly disappeared into dust.

Seeing this, Emery went into an insane panic.

"No!! No!" He screamed.

His hand was still holding on Twik's body while casting his [Nature Blessing] on it trying to heal, stopping whatever madness was affecting him.

As for the other little creature, Emery swiftly cast another healing spell.

[Rejuvenating Mushroom]

Just in a matter of seconds, multiple glowing mushrooms instantly brought vitality to all living things inside the cave. It did seem able to help, but unfortunately, it was not enough.

His heart once again screams in pain as two more young plant creatures turn to dust.

"Ku!ku.. ku!!"

In a critical situation like this, he must quickly find another way to save them. Hence, without giving it a second thought, Emery grabbed a stone from his pocket to call out for help.

It only took a few seconds for the call to get a response as Magus Shena came in a hurry after receiving the distress message.

"Senior, please help!" Emery begged.

Although the dragon magus had no proficiency in plant elements, she was a water element expert and had a powerful nature base healing spell to cast to the cave, quickly bringing much vigor to the place.

Unfortunately by the time she arrived, 12 of the young creatures had gone without forms.

"My spell will not be able to hold them for long! What is going on?!" said the female magus.

Emery forced his mind out of the chaos to quickly assess the situation and as soon as he realized that the 5 Chizpurs matured brothers were still standing in confusion but didn't seem to get affected, Emery suddenly realized that the culprit had to be the [Metaphor Potion] he created, as those five did not consume any.

He tried his best to explain to the Magus, but without a real understanding of the situation, she decided to use a drastic solution.

[Sub Zero]

A powerful ice element magic that turns all eighteen little creatures instantly into ice. It was a way to preserve these young creatures' conditions until they had a better solution.

"Bring that one to the Hyperion center!" The magus commanded, pointed toward Twik which was on Emery's arm.

Emery quickly understood the magus' plan and as soon as he nodded, the magus transformed into her dragon form and quickly grabbed the two.

The dragon wing soared and as fast as the wind, they flew at high speed toward the center.

Looking back at the cave from distance, Emery's heart once again aches thinking about the 12 young creatures that had turned to dust, and the others he left behind as blocks of ice.

But at this moment, he forced his mind fully on Twik's condition.

As soon as he knows what to do with Twik, he will return to help them.

The creature on his arm was whimpering in pain as Emery continuously injected his spirit energy to keep his health from dwindling.

However, each minute Emery could feel Twik's body turn colder and stiff. A number of cracks started to appear all over its skin.

"Hang on buddy.. please hang on!" Emery pleaded with the hope that the wooden creature would survive until they got help at the Hyperion center.

It was probably the longest 20 minutes of his time and as soon as they arrived at the destined place, the Hyperion staff took over and brought the little creature into the medical lab.

Magus Ramora swiftly came to attend to Emery's needs and found the right expert for his situation.

With multiple advanced technologies at hand, the staff was able to hold on to keep Twik's body from deteriorating. However, what was happening to Twik at the moment seemed to take the medical staff by surprise.

"There was a chemical reaction built up in its genes. We saw a similar case happen with a failure during an evolution," said one of the expert staff.

It was an accurate analysis, exactly what Emery was worried about. In order to find a cure for such a problem, Emery was asked about what he did.

With Twik's life on the line, Emery ignored the consequences and told them about the potion he made along with the [Celestial Essence] he used.

The staff listened to him with a bit of surprise. Unfortunately, they had no knowledge about the so-called metamorph potion, and as for the other essence mentioned,

"Most tier 7 ingredients are beyond the scope of science, for this situation, you will need at least a grand magus help, preferably one specialist in plant element to handle the matter," said the staff.

Hearing this, the first figure that came into Emery's mind was Grand Magus Yvere of the plant institutes. Emery only meets the elder once and has no real connection with him to ask for help, but with life at stake, he decides to go and ask.

Emery left Twik unto the medical staff care while he and Magus Shena swiftly went toward the plant institutes for help. While hoping anxiously, they hoped there would be a way out after this.

"I am sorry, Grand Magus Yvere is not at the institute at the moment."

That was the answer he received from the staff at Elder's Respite. Hearing that, Emery's heart suddenly felt like it was sinking to the bottom of his stomach. The Grand Magus was the only hope he needed at the moment, desperately.

He kept trying to find a way to meet the Grand Magus, yet even with his privileged status, Emery couldn't receive any more information about the grand magus whereabouts.

It was such a stressful situation and In the final, he ended up only leaving a note to the staff about this problem.

Right after, Emery swiftly returned to the Hyperion center as he was still anxious about Twik's conditions.

"Emery let me see what help I can find from Zodiac City," said the female dragon magus, leaving him behind to sit in the room watching Twik wiggling in pain under treatment beyond the glass.

It was a painful sight that he must watch for hours as the Twik body deteriorated slowly. The feeling of regret immediately filled his chest cavity since it was his fault. His potion was the cause of all of this.

The next day, Emery received an unexpected visitor, a person whose presence was eagerly awaited by Emery.

It was an old white-haired man, Grand magus Yvere of the plant institutes.

He looked at Twik from beyond the glass. "Such a poor creature," he said.