

## Earths GMagus 1131

### Chapter 1131 Living Beings

"Elder thank you for coming"

Emery was very grateful for the fact that such an esteemed figure had agreed to his invitation, willing to come and help him.

The grand magus, however, looked towards him as if he knew what was in his mind and spoke with a sharp gaze saying, "I came only for the young fella, tell me what happened."

Emery quickly began to explain what had happened from the start until the situation at hand, and as the explanation went towards the end, the face of the elder gradually showed apparent disappointment.

When Emery finished the explanation, Grand Magus Yvere didn't say anything. He just entered the lab where Twik was lying in at the moment, and despite feeling awkward, Emery swiftly followed suit.

He watched as the grand magus' hand turned into a glowing root and approached Twik, crawling into the latter's body. Moments later, the elderly man finally spoke.

"You may be a talented apothecary, but you shouldn't play around with life."

The sentence struck Emery's chord and pierced deep into his heart. What the grand magus was somewhat true, as he did play around with such high-tier volatile substances and used the plant creature as an experiment, which led to Twik's current plight.

While still probing the circumstance within Twik's body, Grand Magus Yvere added on his previous words. "Unless it doesn't cross your mind that these plant creatures are real, living beings"

The guilty feeling in his heart got worse when Emery heard the grand magus' sharp words. "No, elder. I never thought of them like that.. They are very important companions to me."

The old man briefly turned his gaze hearing that, and seeing the sincere and regretful look on Emery's face, he heaved a sigh of helplessness before saying, "You're just reckless then."

At this moment, Emery realized that the reason the elder acted differently than the first time they met was because of his actions toward his plant creatures. Now that he has explained himself, the cold attitude the latter gave somewhat lessened.

However, that cold attitude was nowhere to be seen towards Twik, as the grand magus attentively and carefully took care of the plant creature.

Emery just silently waited and observed so that he didn't disturb the other party. And a few minutes later, Grand Magus Yvere finally spoke again.

"This one has a powerful core within.. So he should be alright."

Emery was overjoyed hearing that from the grand magus but then, what happened next was that Twik's life sign suddenly weakened rapidly while his body began to dry up and turn gray.

Just as he was about to get hysterical at such a sight, Emery saw black smoke rising from Twik's body. Before he could even think of what the black smoke was, Grand Magus Yvere's hand flashed a bright light as he cast a spell.

[Revival]

Even from a distance, Emery could clearly feel it was a spell that was filled with an abundance of life. The smidgen of light that reached him gave off a comforting feeling, its warmth like the morning sun touching the skin.

On the other hand, changes began to happen on Twik. His dried, gray body gradually recovered its healthy green color again. A few moments later, a twitch was seen and the little guy finally opened his eyes.

"Kuang.. ku.. ku"

Upon seeing that, a wide bright smile appeared on Emery's face.

"TWIK! You're back, buddy!"

"Kuang.."

Emery was about to rush and hug the little guy, but before he could do so, Grand Magus Yvere stopped him with a gesture of his hand. As he looked at him, the grand magus said, "The young fella needs to rest. He hasn't fully recovered yet."

Seeing the grand magus turn his body and seem to be about to leave, Emery stopped the grand magus by him doing a ninety-degree bow saying, "Thank you.. Thank you, elder... But.. elder, please.. I have another..."

What Emery asked next was none other than the Chizpur Fangs that he left frozen in his spirit cave. He wanted the grand magus' help for that as well but couldn't say it out loud since it was a selfish request on his part. After all, the other party had no obligation to help him.

Grand Magus Yvere looked at the bowing figure of Emery and was silent for a while. In the end, he just heaved a deep sigh and said, "Alright. Take me there."

Emery's face brightened when he heard that, and he quickly nodded. However, just as he was about to lead the grand magus to where the Chizpur Fangs were, the two of them were distracted by something.

Hearing the conversation, Twik, whose body was lying weakly, forced himself to get up. It looked like the little guy wanted to tag along. Given his condition, Emery and Grand Magus Yvere told him to continue to rest and not come along, but the former insisted.

"Kuang.. Kuang!"

Through [One Mind], Emery knew what Twik felt and wanted to say. Apparently, he felt responsible for the entire situation and wanted to see the others' condition with his own eyes. Surprisingly Grand Magus Yvere seemed able to understand the little guy's words.

With that, the matter was decided.

Emery walked over to Twik, grabbed the weakened little guy, and put him in his arms before the three of them exited the Hyperion center.

The grand magus summoned a flying ship completely made out of parts of various plants. After being mesmerized by the unique aesthetic for a while, Emery boarded the ship together with Twik. Immediately after, the ship moved and flew through the air at breakneck speed.

The group of three departed from Hyperion center and arrived at Emery's spirit cave in just a few minutes. As soon as they walked inside, the five senior Chizpur Fangs welcomed the group in a jubilant mood.

"Ku ku ku..."

After caressing their heads, Emery led Grand Magus Yvere into his spirit cave. They made their way into the garden, where they were greeted by the sight of 18 ice statues and a dozen piles of dust surrounding them.

Without further ado, the grand magus approached one of the statues containing the Chizpur Fang. The moment his hand touched the cold surface, a bright light appeared and the ice statue started to melt.

Once again, his hand turned to root and started to intrude the body of the stationary young Chizpur Fang.

The scene made Twik let out a whimper, to which Emery quickly addressed.

"Don't worry, Twik. I'm sure the elder can help them.."

Grand Magus Yvere only spent a few seconds examining the little creature before withdrawing his hand. While Emery looked at him with a confused face, the grand magus sighed and turned his gaze towards the two of them.

"Unfortunately, just as I thought.. This young plant has no strength to resist the foreign substance."

After saying those words, the grand magus did something that shocked Emery and Twik. A bright white light shot out of his hand and swept over the area, turning all 18 ice statues containing the newly-created Chizpur Fang to dust.

"Kuang kuang!!"

Twik turned hysterical and tried to break free from Emery's arms who immediately held the little guy the moment the light appeared. Still, he gritted his teeth as he watched the dust "remnants of the lives he created" scattering onto the ground.

However, the grand magus apparently still wasn't finished. He cast another spell, and once again Emery felt a familiar sensation of warmth invading the garden.

[Revival]

Just like what happened in the lab, as the light spread across the garden, the dust seemed to be absorbed into the ground. A moment later, there was a slight movement visible where the dust had been and a small yellow seedling bloomed in its place

All 18 new yellow seedlings grew on the ground.

"This is all I can do for them." said the grand magus.

Chapter 1132 Life

There were no longer ice statues standing.

No more were the chaotic noises brought by the young creatures.

All those things were now gone, replaced by 18 yellow seedlings that arose from the ashes of their remains.

Still shaken by what they had just witnessed, Emery with Twik in his embrace slowly approached the yellow seedlings. A mixed feeling sprouted in his heart.

Immediately, Emery used his [Nature Grasp] to perceive the seedling once again. Thanks to that, he finally realized that they were not just ordinary plants. Although faint, he could sense a sliver of consciousness within these seedlings.

But what does it mean exactly? Does it mean that this is all they could become? Will they even be able to go back to how they used to be?

This line of thought Emery had was interrupted by Grand Magus Yvere as he said words that shot deep.

"Is that all their life mean to you?"

Once again, Emery was stunned hearing the elder's words.

Realizing that Emery fell into contemplation at his words as he tried to find meaning behind it, the grand magus cleared the confusion by asking another question that stirred him up.

"There is more to life for them than just becoming your little soldier, aren't they?"

Grand Magus Yvere's profound words pierced and etched itself deep within Emery and pondering it, the confusion that was within him slowly disappeared. A glint of realization flashed across his eyes.

He suddenly recalled what the Arbor master had taught him, how ever since one awakened, they had transformed from an ordinary plant and become a true living beings. One with their own consciousness.

Meaning Emery should stop treating them like a summon who he can order however he wants, he needs to start thinking about what's best for them although it might not be in line with what he needs.

Emery looked upon these 18 Chizpur Fang seedlings with a new understanding of life. He also realized his mistake, that he had been too reckless in his actions by forcing them to grow and threatening their lives.

Staring at the seedlings, Emery's face sported a regretful look as he whispered softly,

"I am sorry... I will definitely take good care of all of you"

After that, his attention fell on the other scattered dust on the ground – the remains of the other twelve little creatures. In that instant, the terrifying images of their death surfaced from his memory.

Subconsciously, Emery turned his head towards the grand magus. Realizing what the gaze meant, the elder shook his head and said,

"Unfortunately, I cannot bring back those who have died."

Even though he had somewhat expected it, the words still brought pain to his chest. Regret welled up inside him again, as he lamented the reckless actions he had taken that had caused all of this.

After expressing his deep gratitude to the grand magus once again, Emery slowly walked over to one of them and using his bare hand, dug a small hole which he used to bury the remains of the little creature.

"Kuang ku ku.."

"You want to help, Twik? Alright, let's do it together."

Emery could simply use spells to do the deed and make it easy for himself. But no.

He performed the burial ceremony of the dead Chizpur Fang one by one with the utmost respect.

Even though he only knew these young plant creatures for a few days at most, they were all created, or rather, awakened by his own hands. They were all his creation, his responsibilities.

Added with the fact their death came from his mistakes making these much harder than he thought.

With every dirt, he touched and a hole he dug, every dust was filled with his deep regret as they were put into their last resting place.

Since he was submerged in his deep wailing, Emery didn't realize that Grand Magus Yvere still hadn't left. A faint smile crept its way onto the grand magus' face, and it looked like the grand magus started to take some interest in him.

Previously, Grand Magus Yvere only remembered Emery as an acolyte with an interesting rare plant creature.

Although there were a few ways to awaken a plant into a sentient being, he had never seen an acolyte capable of doing such an act. Hence the reason why Emery's figure stuck in his memory.

What surprised him this time was how far the plant creature he met at that time had evolved. This was what initially made him disappointed with the young acolyte, that such wonder was about to be destroyed by thoughtless actions.

Despite that, the progress shown by the plant creature still astounded him. Especially the light-base core that had been established in the plant creature and the acolyte himself, which he knew didn't possess it the last time they met.

With such interest, the grand magus decided to hang around and watch as Emery slowly buried the remains one by one.

Before long, all twelve Chizpur Fangs that died and turned to dust were buried in the ground. There was an air of mourning in the garden as Emery performed the final burial ceremony and looked at the twelve graves he had made.

When he finished the last one, Emery found it so hard to pull his arm away from the earth.

"I... I'm sorry... I really wish I could undo what I've done."

As soon as he said the words, Emery suddenly felt something changing. There was a reaction between his arm which still touched deep into the ground and the stone on Twik's chest that started to glow.

"What is going on?"

A brilliant light was formed between the two of them. It was different from the warm sunlight feeling Grand Magus Yvere's [Revival] spell gave off. Instead, this one emanated a golden and divine feeling – the foreign energy.

A flash of light entered Emery's forehead and a certain rune appeared beneath his feet while the ground around started to glow dazzlingly. All of a sudden, something that seemed to be embedded deep within Emery's mind began to unravel itself.

Watching from a distance, Grand Magus Yvere showed a surprised expression as he realized what it was.

"Rebirth spell!"

What followed after the phenomenon was the emergence of brightly glowing yellow seedlings from all twelve graves Emery had created with his own hand.

"They... they're alive!"

Emery watches the scene in front of him in disbelief.

The spell only lasted for a short while, but the moment it ended, his spirit core suddenly shut down and Emery instantly lost consciousness.

#### Chapter 1133 Rebirth

Emery woke up from his unconscious state with the feeling of a headache hitting his head.

The moment he opened his eyes, he saw a familiar female figure calling him with a smile on her face.

"Emery... you're finally awake."

"Klea... you are here.."

It didn't take long for Emery to realize that he was currently lying in the bedroom he constructed inside his spirit cave.

"Why... How...?"

"I saw Magus Shena and she told me about what happened so... here I am."

Hearing those words, Emery was quickly reminded of what happened before he lost consciousness..

"How long.."

"You are unconscious for almost three hours"

Emery quickly sat up and checked the situation within his body. He was greatly relieved when he found that apart from being exhausted, everything seemed to be normal.

Moreover, as he used his Spirit Reading to scan his condition, he also realized that Grand Magus Yvere was actually still in his spirit cave.

Emery quickly stood up, enduring the painful headache that was still tormenting his head, and walked out of the room to meet the elder. Worried about his condition, Klea quickly followed him outside.

Much to Emery's surprise, he found Grand Magus Yvere was currently sitting in his garden with Twik standing right in front of him. The former's hand that had turned into a root was stuck in the latter's body.

As Emery approached them, he couldn't help but to throw his gaze to where the twelve graves he had made earlier. A sigh of relief came out from his mouth when he saw the seedling growing on top of each and every one of them.

With this, all 30 Chizpur Fang had somewhat managed to survive the unfortunate disaster.

Thanks to that, Emery felt as if a heavy weight had been lifted from his shoulders. His steps were lighter as he approached the grand magus with a much better feeling than before.

"Thank you, elder, for your help..." Once again, Emery expressed his utmost and sincere gratitude towards the grand magus.

Seeing that he was here, Grand Magus Yvere let go of his rooted arm from Twik. It was at this moment, as they were in close quarters, that Emery realized that his little friend had returned to his prime.

"What a special creature.." The grand magus said in a fascinated tone, which earned him a curious gaze from Emery.

He then casually turned to Emery and said, "Now.. Would you mind explaining to this curious old man how you learned the Rebirth spell?"

Emery was enlightened from his confusion by those words. It turned out that this was the reason as to why the grand magus had not left yet.

Unwilling to hide such a matter from someone who had greatly helped him, Emery briefly explained the situation, about the light-based Primordial Wisp he encountered during the mid-test and its offsprings who helped him create his light affinity and also formed the core within Twik.

"I see.. It is indeed interesting..."

The grand magus was silent for a while before speaking again. "The Rebirth spell is an A rank divine spell that requires many conditions to be fulfilled before it can be cast.."

Emery immediately perked his ears when Grand Magus Yvere began speaking about the spell. The opportunity that someone was capable and willing to explain the spell he received from the Primordial Wisp was definitely something that he didn't want to miss.

Seeing Emery focus his attention, the grand magus nodded slightly as he said, "Now I will explain the difference between nature and light based recovery spells."

The grand magus began by outlining the nature spells of which he mastered.

"The Law of Life is comprehended from the understanding of nature, with Earth as the foundation, Plant that grows from, and Water that sustains it, all in continuation given life to living beings, these are what comprise the law."

Grand Magus Yvere knew that not only was Emery proficient in three of the elements, he also possessed an unique bloodline that was compatible to learn and comprehend the law.

As for the spell [Rebirth], it was a light element based spell that required high comprehension of life in order to be able to learn it, which was an extremely daunting task to achieve in the first place. Especially for an acolyte.

"Rebirth, after all, is about repeating a life, which essentially requires the caster to break the Law of Time."

The grand magus added that only the divine power of light. An energy which came from the source of divinity itself that could bend the Law of Time.

Realizing Emery's comprehension of the light element was still low, Grand Magus Yvere asked him a question.

"Do you believe in fate, Emery? Do you believe that someone has the grand plan and plays the string in all things?"

The grand magus' words sparked a reaction from memories. This was the question similarly thrown by Magus Urix, as the basis of comprehending the light element. Unfortunately, Emery still had no solid answer about such a complex issue.

Grand Magus Yvere stopped and said, "I am no expert in the light element, but the [Rebirth] spell is definitely a precious gift that you shouldn't waste, you really should learn more about it"

The grand magus spent some time teaching him about the relation between life and nature once again before bid his goodbye and left the cave. Of course, he did not forget to remind Emery to take care of his little creatures properly, to which the latter responded with a firm nod.

Emery looks back at the garden within his cave with new sentiment.

This incident taught him to be more careful in nurturing his plant creatures. This attitude of course will also be included in his efforts to make the body tempering potion, as he wouldn't want the same things to happen, especially since it would be used by his friends.

Emery really couldn't afford Klea and the others suffered the same fate as the plant creatures.

What he really should focus on right now was his comprehension of the light element, which was the basis of his [Rebirth] spell and most probably also the skill [Plant Fusion].



He only had ten days before the final test mission began, and therefore he planned to spend all that time learning at the Light Institute.

On that note, Emery's thoughts were on the girl he had been separated from for six weeks, and the fact that they were about to be separated again brought him another headache.

"She'll understand, won't she?"

Chapter 1134 Choices

"I will be off training for a while."

Emery told the little creatures of what he intended to do. This time, instead of forcing them to follow his demands, he asked what they wanted to do.

He would need to train at the Light Institute. For that reason, if they would follow him, they would only be able to stay in the Spatial Space, except probably for Twik.

"Ku... ku..."

"Yes, Twik, I am hoping the magus over there would teach us more about the Light element. Learning it will be beneficial for the two of us, what do you think? I hope you are willing to come, but if you prefer to stay here with the others, that's alright too."

Twik nodded his head, accepting the offer to follow without hesitation.

As for the others, Emery was hoping they would stay and look after the younger ones while he left. On the other hand, he believed that they were all mature enough to be left strolling around the floating island. Hearing the freedom Emery gave to them, the five brothers were very excited.

"Ku.. ku ku!!"

This marked the first time Emery gave them all a choice, and to his surprise, the five brothers decided to discuss it amongst themselves. After an intense debate, they decided to vote out Chiku and Chiko to follow and help Emery.

The matter has been decided, and now, Emery turned to look at the girl who had been standing behind him. Seeing that he finally turned his attention to her, she frowned a bit at him and said in a self-mocking tone.

"You gave them choices, yet you won't do the same for me... It's... really unfair."

Emery awkwardly rubbed the back of his head and all he could think of doing at the moment was to apologize to the girl again.

Only a few hours have passed since they were reunited, and yet, Emery has already decided to leave her again.

Of course, Klea understood what Emery needed to do, and she would not intentionally make it hard for Emery. However, her disappointment was still clearly visible on her face. It was clear she was not content with his decision.

"I am sorry, Klea... We will have all the time we want later, when we return to Earth."

She took a moment to listen, then she nodded. Fortunately, his words were able to give the girl a measure of reassurance.

"Well then, let us make the most of this one day then."

As he had planned, before Emery went to the Light institute, he had one more place to go. The group then went off the Hyperion planet together with Magus Shena, and they landed in the familiar Golden City.

They were there to answer the notification Emery received before, the one sent from the renowned blacksmith workshop. A giddy feeling welled up inside him as he recalled the message.

[Your sword has been repaired]

Emery could actually just ask the sword to be delivered, as such service was provided. The reason he personally came to fetch it was because he decided to use this opportunity to know a little more about the so-called blacksmith workshop.

Klea took the opportunity to grab Emery's arm as they strolled through the Golden City's industrial sector. Along the way, many people came and went to the area, most of them carrying something they had purchased. While they were together, Klea and Emery took the time to talk about what happened in the last 6 weeks, while they were separated.

"Huh! That Zach and his master! They really deserve each other!" Klea quickly cursed as soon as she heard what happened on the Hyperion core.

Klea then shared her progress in the four elements, and then the news of Julian's shocking return.

"Julian actually asked us to check a renowned beautiful planet with a beast market, he thinks it'll be a great idea for us to have a high-tier beast to bring home. They will be considered pets, so the academy would allow it."

"That sounds great."

Emery nodded his head at the suggestion, but he didn't share Klea's enthusiasm, as he already had his hands full with his own summon and his plant creatures.

"So what do you think? ...Should I get one for myself?"

"If you want one... sure"

Emery answered quickly, and Klea pounced on the chance. She added with a wicked smile, "So, you are okay if I go to this beast market?"

"Yes"

"With Julian...?"

"Sure"

Emery answered without hesitation once more, which made Klea frown at him. Emery didn't realize this reaction of hers, while Klea sulked at his response. As a result, they stopped talking until they finally reached the blacksmithing area of the sector.

"Ah, I remember, we've been here before!"

Klea was practically beaming with excitement. They could still remember how excited they were when they were receiving their first tier 1 and tier 2 weapons, like all of that just happened yesterday..

The figures of dwarves ran back and forth in the workshop, each carrying weapons and tools.

However, they didn't head into one of the numerous workshops across the street, but instead, entered a huge building made of metal. From outside, it was clear there were a few floors to it.

As they entered the building and walked across the lobby, Emery saw groups of display glass with samples of the hardest and rarest metals in the universe. Some of the metals shone like rainbows, another looked like they were able to shift in appearance depending on where he looked, and some looked like they were made of colored light and emitted a powerful aura.

Then, he waited for a while, until the receptionist on duty took him to a room. After waiting for another few minutes, a man who was introduced as the weapon expert brought his pitch black sword back for him.

The sword was broken when he had last seen it, but now, Emery gave the sword a thorough inspection. When he discovered that there was no trace of the cracks, he sighed in relief as a smile crept onto his face.

He then grabbed the sword and gave it a test swing. He nodded, satisfied with the result, and the man asked him to pay for the service.

[125,000 spirit stones]

"Wow, that is pretty steep," Klea commented as she looked at the notification, especially considering that the price was already under the discount given to the privileged class acolyte.

Before Emery could pay for the sword, Klea stopped him and asked the so-called weapon expert.

"We would like to know about your weapon tempering and enchanting services"

Chapter 1135 Enchantment

Just like apothecary, one required the best material they could get their hands on if they wanted to create the best weapon. And of course, a great blacksmith technique that was used during the making of the weapon would dictate the final quality of the said weapon.

[Savage Sword]

[Long Sword - Tier 5]

[Masterpiece quality]

"The sword is already at the top of its quality, tempering is no longer possible," was the response the weapon expert gave to Klea when she asked for a way to improve Emery's sword further.

"What about enchantment?" she asked again, not giving up on the idea.

The expert calmly answered her inquiry with a business-like tone. "For a Tier 5 weapon like this, the only enchantment that can be applied is by Soul Binding. Are you interested in such a service?"

Emery had heard a little about the matter, that apparently binding a weapon with a powerful soul would be able to increase the quality or even give a special ability to the said weapon.

Come to think of it, the broadsword Zach possessed "The Executioner" had gone through the process and was bound with a Mythical beast Soul. This realization couldn't help but to make Emery believe that the reason for his defeat was due to the difference between the quality of their weapons "as his sword did not go through a Soul Binding.

Klea glanced at Emery, and seeing the look in his eyes, she knew what the latter wanted. Therefore, she asked the next important question. "Yes, we are interested. How much does it cost and how long will it take to complete?"

The expert didn't say anything. He just showed the list of services the workshop provided and pointed to the one they talked about.

[Tier 5 Soul Binding - 35,000]

"However, we only have standard souls available in the workshop."

While it might seem unimpressive, it was actually quite extraordinary for a blacksmith workshop to have beast souls available. Usually, the customer had to bring their own soul or that the soul had to be commissioned first, which extended the duration of the procedure.

Since he had never seen one, Emery was quite excited to check them out.

"Show us what's available."

"Certainly," replied the expert readily.

A list of beast souls were shown quickly, and Emery couldn't help but notice the only soul available to purchase was of beast type. As it turned out, for other souls like humans or elves, their souls were prohibited to be sold.

In order to be used as enchantment, the only soul strong enough was of Mythical level one.

Emery looked through the list with enthusiasm. Seeing the variety of souls that would give different types of effects when successfully enchanted into a weapon, he quickly fell into contemplation as he thought about what would be best for his weapon.

[Soul Beast 7521 - Increase Durability - 165,000 spirit stone]

[Soul Beast 5382 - Increase Sharpness - 148,000 spirit stone]

[Soul Beast 9237 - Fire Elemental effect - 192,000 spirit stone]

He was tempted by the [Increase sharpness] enchantment option, so his attacks with the sword would be more powerful. However, in the end, he placed the option at the very end of his list. Given the fact that his [Shadow Edge] tended to damage his sword, Emery thought that what he needed was a more durable weapon.

The prices presented in the list certainly brought a shock once again, but having a good weapon would make the difference between life and death, and his last fight with the Dragon protege proved the statement.

"I would like the soul to bind my weapon, I choose to increase its durability"

"Certainly"

The expert took the sword from Emery to finalize the order. However, a few seconds later, her expression changed as she said to the latter. "Unfortunately, we cannot do Soul Binding on this weapon."

"What?!" Emery was clearly confused. "Why so?"

"My apologies, I didn't inspect the weapon properly before. I can see that this is a pair-sword and this is only one of two swords. In order to perform the Soul Binding, we will need both weapons present."

Hearing such words from the expert, Klea was clearly surprised. She immediately turned towards Emery with a questioning look. "Pair sword?... Where did you get this weapon from?"

"..."

"Err... actually.."

Since he didn't want to hide anything from Klea, Emery proceeded to explain where he got it from, which naturally included the fact that the other pair of the sword [Gentle Sword] was currently kept with the half-blood girl, Silva Ouroboros.

After he finished his explanation, much to his surprise, Klea didn't seem angry; but that positive reaction sent goosebumps. Not knowing Emery's inner thoughts, the girl put on a smile.

"A pair swords, huh... A couple swords?" She said to particularly no one. "...How romantic."

After saying those words, she casually walked out of the workshop, leaving the dumbstruck Emery.

Knowing that there was nothing else that could be done to the sword, Emery swiftly paid the sword reparation fee and left the place to chase after the girl. However, when he came out of the workshop, the shadow of Klea was no more to be seen.

"Ku.. ku"

Twik swiftly pointed towards a certain direction, telling Emery where Klea had gone. With the valuable information from his buddy, Emery quickly darted in the said direction and chased after the evidently upset girl.

Moments later, he finally saw the familiar back. He brakes right in front of her and could see her face which clearly showed what she was currently feeling. Grabbing her arm, he pleaded.

"Klea.. please don't be mad..."

The Egyptian Queen took a deep breath before saying, "Tell me honestly. All this time you were fighting with that sword... training with me... Are you thinking about her?"

Emery was stunned by the unexpected question. He did think about Silva a few times, but he couldn't help it after all the sword was given by her. But not in the way she thought.

Seeing that he couldn't answer her question right away, the girl's expression became even more sour. Just as she was about to ignore Emery and walk away again, Klea was stopped by a pair of hands on her shoulders.

Looking straight into her eyes, he said, "Klea.. it's just a sword.. It means nothing."

Hearing such words, Klea took another deep breath before slowly saying, "I'm sorry, Emery. I know that I am being unreasonable right now but... I can't help it."

The girl swiftly put her arm around him and gave him a soft kiss on the cheek before saying, "I'm not fun to be around right now. Please let me go.. Just focus on your training for now. I'll see you again in ten days."

She then summoned her thunderbird before swiftly flew away, leaving Emery behind with Twik and the female magus who silently watched all this. In fact, Magus Shena had a smile on her face as she muttered to herself. "Ah, the wonder of youth..."

Emery ignored the magus' remark and quietly looked in the direction where Klea had flown. Since he knew that she would need some alone time without his presence, he just heaved a deep sigh of helplessness before turning around, heading for the portal that would bring him to the Magus Academy's Light Institute.

As soon as he arrived, Emery was surprised to see that Magus Urix was already waiting for him just like last time. The magus swiftly took him into the institute building to see Grand Magus Aurora.

Entering the majestic chamber once again, Emery was greeted by a pleasant voice.

"Welcome acolyte, I've been waiting for you. Are you ready for your training?"

Emery stared at the beautiful grand magus and nodded his head saying, "Yes I am, Elder."

Chapter 1136 Ten Days

A special room had been prepared within the Light Institute's building, and Emery was quickly led to said place.

It was certainly something out of the ordinary, as there were three magus standing before Emery. However, the presence of the three magus couldn't compare to the other figure in the room, the head of the Light Institute, Grand Magus Aurora.

"These three will train you for the next ten days." The grand magus said, her gaze on Emery.

Emery observed the people who would be his teachers. Other than Magus Urix who he knew, there was a female magus with blond hair named Miriel and a male magus with dark skin tone named Corlyn.

"Magus Miriel will instruct you in light element spells, while Magus Corlyn will provide guidance in divine artifacts. As for Magus Urix, he will be your battle trainer."

Seeing such favorable treatment given to him, Emery couldn't help but wonder about the reason. However, just as he was about to voice his question, the female grand magus spoke as if she could read his mind.

"I have no answer. We are simply following the woven line of fate."

With that enigmatic answer, Emery's intensive training at the Light Institute finally began.

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During his hours with Magus Miriel, Emery took advantage of the precious opportunity and asked questions about the light spells that he had not yet been able to cast. However, his main question was still on the [Rebirth] spell he possessed.

Emery proceeded to explain what he had done in his spirit cave to the female magus, as well as some of his thoughts. That way, the magus had a clearer picture of what happened and what exactly he wanted to know.

"Tell me what did you do. Or rather, what was on your mind just before the spell was cast?"

The magus' question made Emery remember what he had been thinking before the rebirth spell casted and losing consciousness. At that moment, all he thought about was how much he wished he could undo what had happened to the little creatures.

"That's the answer," said the female magus, confusing Emery for a moment. "Wishes and faith; those are the basic foundation of light spells. At that time, you make a strong wish and the divine power grants your wishes."

\*\*\*\*

The time Emery spent under the tutelage of the dark-skinned Magus Corlyn was also an interesting one.

The magus showed great interest in Twik, especially the golden stone that was embedded in Twik's chest which he believed to be a divine artifact. This belief of his only became firmer when the magus learned that it originated from the offspring of a Primordial Wisp.

"Since most light spells rely on divine power, the light element has the most dependability on divine artifacts."

When he learned about the miracle that Emery had accomplished, Magus Corlyn believed that the only reason the [Rebirth] spell was successfully cast was because of Twik's spirit core which helped provide the divine power needed.

"To practice the use of divine artifacts, you will now learn how to use the magic staff."

[Magic Staff]

[Tier 4 - light element]

Emery received the so-called magic staff from the magus. It looked like an ordinary wooden stick if it weren't for the light crystal embedded on top of it.

Normally, Emery always depended on his dual spirit core to cast all his magic. The same thing applied with the Lightsaber which helped channel his spirit energy and transform it into an energy based weapon.

For the magic staff, however, he would now have to learn to use the light crystal – a divine artifact – as a medium to cast his spell.

It took him quite some time to get used to the magic staff, but when he did the effect it brought was tremendous.

[Light Missile]

Like a flower blossoming in spring, numerous rays of light shot towards the designated target per Emery's command. What remained on the target after the spell struck were numerous holes with scorched traces.

The other project Emery delved into under the magus was his [Plant Fusion] spell, which apparently had to do in his capabilities in connecting himself to the divine artifact on Twik's chest.

\*\*\*\*

As for Emery's schedule with Magus Urix, it was all spent learning control of the light spells he had learned from the previous two sessions by fighting using them in combination with the Lightsaber.

He also spent a few hours of time inside the origin stone room every day in between the sessions to further improve his comprehension in the light element. After all, his understanding of the light element was the most important foundation.

With so much to learn, time went by so fast that 10 days passed without him noticing.

[Your final test will begin tomorrow]

Still engrossed in his exploration of the light element, Emery decided to ignore the notification until eventually another one came along, forcibly bringing him out of the training.

[You have one hour to report for your mission]

Since he knew this notification was the last warning and that he would be disqualified if not heeded, Emery quickly said his gratitude to the three magus who had taught him in the past ten days and swiftly headed for the portal to the Magus Academy.

Upon arrival, Emery was greeted by an unusually bustling sight. Dozens of flying ships filled the hangar to the brim, while dozens more could be seen flying away into the sky heading towards outer space.

"Am I late?" Emery suddenly turned anxious seeing such a sight.

Worried about that possibility, he quickly hopped onto the nearest academy staff in the area and reported his arrival. The staff quickly checked his credentials and told Emery what he needed to know.



"Acolyte Ambrose, you are to report to Deck 07."

Emery was surprised to learn that there was no assembly where the acolytes would be briefed about the event. In fact, some of the others had already left the academy and gone on their own group missions.

In the midst of his confusion, Emery cast [Light Whisper] and sent messages to Klea and the others. He hoped they could gather for a moment before they set off for their respective missions.

As he was walking towards Deck 07, during the chaos around him, a notification came into his mind. Emery immediately checked what it was, and a smile appeared on his face when he saw that it was a message from Klea.

[Emery look further! I'm here!]

Emery was surprised to see Klea standing in front of the ship he was supposed to be aboard. What's more, behind her were two familiar figures that made the smile on his face widen.

"Yo, Emery! Why are you so late?!"

One muscular guy and a slender young man; Thrax and Chumo, the two friends he hadn't seen in months.

"We're all on the same team?" asked Emery in disbelief, to which everyone nodded with a smile. But then, he noticed that one person was missing among them. "What about Julian? Where is he?"

As soon as Emery said those words, Julian's figure came out of the ship.

"I heard my name called, who missed me?!"

Before Emery could reply, Julian interrupted

"I am appointed as the team leader this time. Let's get on the ship first, I will explain our mission on the way."

The thought that everyone from Earth was assigned to the same mission brought apparent excitement on everyone's face.

Seeing such a sight, the Roman smiled as he added.

"Don't be too happy yet. We are going to the frontline."

Chapter 1137 Mission

[Interceptor 117, you are clear to take off]

"Thank you, See you again in 7 days. Over."

After saying those words in a nonchalant tone as he sat on the pilot seat of the ship, Julian cut off the communication channel. Just as he was about to perform the take off, he was slightly startled by a particularly loud voice.

"Oh my god! Roman! Do you even know how to fly this thing?!"

Julian calmly accessed the control panel saying, "It's not that hard actually. You just need to use a little brain... well, if you have any..."

Instead of being offended by the sarcastic remark, the one who questioned the Roman laughed boisterously. "Hahaha, I'm glad you didn't lose your sense of humor to the Nephilim."

While Julian and Thrax were firing shots at each other like they usually, the ship slowly ascended and flew into the sky.

When the ship entered the planet's atmosphere, Julian stood up from his seat and walked away from the control panel. He noticed that the Thracian was looking at him with a confused look.

"Don't worry. It's on autopilot. You know that, right? Fly in automatic mode." Seeing that the confused look still remained on Thrax's face, Julian just shook his head saying, "Nevermind that.. Just think of it as a spell."

He then looked at the others on board who were sitting comfortably in the area behind the cockpit. The space was quite small, an 8 by 8 room that was filled with various facilities and amenities.

The vehicle the group boarded, the Interceptor-class flying ship, was slightly larger than the ship Emery had used to escape from Planet Ouroboros and could easily accommodate a dozen people.

"Are you ready to start explaining now, Captain?" Klea said with a chuckle as she deliberately emphasized the last word, triggering smiles from everyone else present.

Acting as if he had not heard the tease that had just been thrown at him, Julian stood confidently in front of the four people and seeing everyone waiting for his explanation, he finally started to speak.

"Alright, before we start, I'll just say straightforwardly that the headmaster chose me as a leader in this group mission because of our new Earth faction's situation."

At this topic, Julian's face became even more serious as he added, "The fact we were placed on the same team means that our teamwork will be put to the test... so I hope you all can carry out my commands seriously."

Emery swiftly replied to the Roman's words. "I agree. I think you will make a great leader, Julian"

"Thank you, Emery. I appreciate it." replied Julian in a sincere tone.

Klea and Chumo also readily agreed. This of course left only one person in their group who had yet to voice their opinion.

Julian looked towards Thrax and waited for his answer.

"Hmm.. Sure, I will follow your order.. But I will definitely be the first to laugh when you make a mistake." Thrax said with a smirk on his face.

"That's all I ask, Thrax. Thank you."

With this matter came into conclusion, Julian then went on to explain that he was summoned the day before with 50 other acolytes, most of them privileged acolytes, to be briefed on the details of the final test mission.

"Everyone received missions that were different from one another, with teams varying from five to twenty people. But every mission is related to activities on the frontlines."

Such examples were defending an outpost, providing support for ongoing battle, or capturing a specific figure from the enemy side. The reason this kind of mission was given was so that the acolytes would be able to understand the situation on the frontlines by experiencing it firsthand.

Hearing this Emery added what was on his mind.

"I believe this is to entice us to join the military after we graduate."

Everyone nodded in agreement with that assumption, and Julian continued his explanation.

"As for ours, we got quite a unique one."

While the others perked up by the intriguing words, Julian took out a small chip and inserted it into the control panel. A holographic screen quickly appeared and began to display some images, while a stream of information entered their minds.

—

[Main mission: Assist Nexus faction with local rebels]

[Secondary mission: Investigate stolen assets]

[Duration: 7 days]

—

Emery quickly read through the data, and pointed out to the others that Nexus was a Grade 1 faction with middle-tier realm status.

"Hah! Seems like an easy mission then!" Thrax said nonchalantly.

Julian, however, started pointing out some important facts the team needed to know. One that although only a Grade 1 faction, Nexus was known for their technological advancements. Another fact was that the planet they ruled had a history of being a battlefield for war between humans and elves, and was embroiled in chaos the last 200 years.

"Given all these factors, I don't think it will be a simple mission at all. In fact, I believe that the headmaster has some hidden reasons for assigning us to this mission."

Emery agreed with the Roman's conclusion, although they might not encounter magus-level threats in the mission. However, being from a lower realm, there would be many things Emery and the others are not familiar with.

In fact, gathering information and investigating an unknown territory was arguably harder than fighting a powerful beast. One only needed strength and cooperation, while the other needed wits and experience.

"All in all, let's make the most of these 7 days!" Julian said, ending his briefing for the group.

In response to that, Klea spoke excitedly. "Alright! Now that everything important has been said, with 18 hours till arrival, let's celebrate our reunion!"

The words were embraced with a loud shout from their resident Thracian. "YEAH! That's more like it!"

Klea flicked her head at Julian and said, "Permission to start the party, Captain!"

"Approved. But only until we reach our destination."

As it turned out, Julian and Klea had prepared the celebration ahead of time as they swiftly brought out a feast that included a variety of exquisite delicacies, and drinks – lots of them.

Looking at the large drums of beer lying on the table, the silent Chumo turned into a beast as he aggressively opened the drum and shared the drink with the others while chugging down a copious amount himself.

"Cheers!!"

Along the way, the group talked and shared about their journey over the last 5 months, which eventually led to each and every one of them showing off their newly acquired abilities and spells.

"Those rebels won't know what will hit them! Hahahahaha!!"

#### Chapter 1139 Technology

In just an hour, an extravagant and lavish party was prepared to celebrate the arrival of Emery and the others to Nexus Station. The group was swiftly led by Otto into a huge hall where the feast had been prepared.

Much to their surprise, there were hundreds of people dressed in formal outfits and dresses already inside the hall, and all of them seemed to be waiting for their arrival. The moment Emery and the others entered the venue, everyone welcomed them with a smile.

"Please let me introduce you to some of our nobles," said the Minister of Science in a respectful manner.

Apparently, everyone who attended this welcoming feast were all high-ranking citizens of the Nexus faction, and most of them gave Emery and the others a friendly and warm welcome. These people enjoyed the feast heartily as numerous laughs echoed across the hall.

Still worried about the entire situation, Emery swept his gaze over the hall and carefully observed everyone his eyes cast upon. Julian started to do his job by talking and networking to these people, while Chumo separated from the group as he roamed around and inspected the entire place.

"I will go and inspect the food!" Thrax said before his figure disappeared, darting towards a nearby table filled with food and drinks, leaving Klea looking all smiling as she approached and tucked Emery's arm into hers.

Klea smiled sweetly and said, "It's a feast so let's check out what they have in store." Still maintaining his vigilance, Emery nodded his head at the offer.

Most of the food available at the feast was unfamiliar to the two, but that didn't deter them from trying them out. When he tried at least one bite, Emery couldn't help but be interested to know how they could make such delicacies on a space station.

"We made the food using something we call Replicator," answered Otto when Emery inquired about his curiosity. "It is considered as one of our best inventions, a fact of which we are very proud." The middle-aged man added.

Noticing the curious look on Emery's face, the minister led the two to the Replicator. It looked as unassuming as it could be with its ordinary frame stuck to the wall, but its capabilities were not to be scorned. If what Minister Otto said was true, it was capable of replicating items using a person's memory if supplied with enough energy source.

"This invention is also what saved our faction from extinction."

Saying those words, the minister's face turned serious for a moment before a smile returned once again.

"This is certainly a great invention, Mister Otto," remarked Klea after she tried to create some of the Egyptian dishes she missed. Although she had somewhat expected it, Klea was still surprised that the taste of the dish this Replicator made was almost the same as the one in her memory.

While Klea was busy trying out the machine, Emery focused his attention on the minister as he noticed the change of expression the latter had earlier. Moments later, the middle-aged man spoke once again, this time in a serious manner.

"Actually, the rebels managed to steal one of these machines from us."

The minister explained that with the Replicators stolen, the rebels managed to create weapons to wreak havoc to the Nexus colonies on the yellow planet.

Emery realized that this missing Replicator was the secondary mission given by the alliance.

...

The welcoming party had been going on for hours, and it didn't look like it would end soon if Julian didn't insist that the group had to leave because they were on a tight schedule. Naturally, they also discussed their mission with the Principal who was present in the hall.

"Yes, you may report to General Kobe in the Nexus colony. The man will brief the operation on my behalf."

Now that they knew what they should do next and were given clearance from the Principal, the group swiftly headed back to their spaceship and left for the yellow planet on the far horizon. What they didn't expect was the fact that the person who welcomed them earlier, Minister of Science Otto, had joined them to oversee the mission.

[Interceptor 117, you're cleared to enter the Nexus planet]

Under Julian's control, the spaceship took off from Section One and entered the yellow planet's atmosphere.

As the ship entered the stratosphere of the planet, Emery and the others felt the interior shake as it entered some turbulence. Noticing Thrax getting nervous, Julian put his hands on the wheel and announced loudly.

"We must go on manual, guys! Hang on tight!" Immediately after, Julian began to maneuver the ship so that the shaking intensified, causing the Thracian to wobble here and there before eventually banging his head against a nearby piece of furniture.

As one would expect, a loud angry roar followed after.

"What the fuck!!? Guys! Stop that Lunatic!"

While Julian was laughing heartily in the pilot's seat, Emery and Chumo both had to work together to keep the annoyed Thrax from charging into the cockpit.

Klea had a wide smile on her face as she watched the unfolding slapstick, while the other person present in the ship was looking at everything with a dumbfounded look. It seemed that he was shocked by the sight.

Noticing the look on the middle-aged man's face, Klea chuckled softly. "You don't have to look so surprised. Don't worry. They were just joking around."

However, as if trying to refute her words, the situation on the back only got even more chaotic.

"Calm down Thrax!!!"

"Stop the ship! GET ME OUT!!!"

The chaotic situation persisted until the ship was finally brought through the sky below the atmosphere and flew freely above the sandy planet, heading towards a huge stronghold seen in the distance.

[Interceptor 117, welcome to Nexus Colony One]

To Emery's surprise, from above, the colony looked more like a military base if anything. A huge fortified stronghold surrounded by dozens of big warehouses and a field full of shiny black panels facing the sky.

"What is that, minister?" Emery asked, pointing at the black panels.

"That's our Sun Panel. It's an instrument we use to generate energy from sunlight, the faction's main source of power"

The ship landed on an empty clearing prepared in the colony, and when the ship's hatch opened, the group was immediately greeted by a gust of arid wind from the dry, hot planet filled with sand dust.

They could see the thick walls covering the entire base, defensive weapons installed on them, and of course the dozens of the Mechanical Soldiers. As they made their way towards the main building of the base, Emery saw that beyond the entrance gate made of metal bars were hundreds of people, all staring at them.

When these people caught sight of Emery's group, they started chanting loudly.

"Anhera! Anahera!"

Emery was slightly surprised when he discovered that he couldn't understand what they were saying. It seemed that the database didn't have the knowledge of this language as the translation device installed on his bracelet didn't work.

Not knowing what these people were saying, he decided to turn to the only person who might know.

"What did they say, minister?"

"Angels.. They are calling you all angels."

Hearing that, Emery once again looked towards the people beyond the gate. He quickly noticed that their clothes were mostly tattered, while their skin had burn marks. On this discovery, he once again asked the Minister of Science.

"Who are these people?"

The minister was silent for a second before saying, "They... are the indigenous inhabitants of this planet"

Took Emery seconds to connect things together and realize that if these people were the rebels that had been mentioned about, then their mission might not be as easy as they previously thought.

Chapter 1140 Colony

BAM!

A loud dull sound reverberated through the air as a bulky, dark-skinned man slammed his hand on a stone table in front of him, breaking it. An exasperated roar followed, clearly venting the frustration he was feeling.

"Is this all the alliance can spare?! Five ungraduated young acolytes!"

General Kobe, a saint level fighter in charge of the Nexus colony, was furious when he finally met Emery and his friends. The man didn't even try to act nice and hide his dissatisfaction about the alliance's decision. In fact, he went a notch further.

"We have sent three of our magus and hundreds of our elite soldiers to the frontlines and this is all they sent for us!"

Minister Otto quickly stepped in and tried to defuse the awkward situation by asking the general to mind his conduct in front of Emery and the others, who were the official envoys of the Magus Alliance.

Seeing the situation, Julian voiced his opinion in a careful manner. "General, we assure you the alliance would not just send anybody to this mission. Please don't let prejudice rule your judgment and let us help in the trouble you're facing right now."

Under the Minister of Science's persuasion and Julian's words, General Kobe returned to his seat, closed his eyes and took a deep breath, before ordering one of his lieutenants to give the summary of the colony's current status quo to Emery and the others.

[Nexus Colony 01]

[Population: 5,250]

Reading the data provided, Emery learned that the Nexus faction had a total of 3 colonies on the planet. Roughly five hundred miles separated the three colonies from each other, with dozens of outposts scattered across the borders between the colonies. Ninety percent of the people living in the colony were faction workers as well as their families.

Their tasks were mainly building new facilities and maintaining the water supply and Sun Panels which generated the energy needed for the faction.

In the past year since the main army of the faction departed from the planet to join the frontlines, the people living in the colony were having a difficult time, as they had been constantly attacked by the so-called rebels.

In fact, there were three such incidents just in the last week and, even though all three were only minor skirmishes from the rebels, they were still enough to claim dozens of lives.

"Since then, we have tightened security levels in all three colonies and kept our distance from the planet's natives."

Hearing that, Emery was reminded of the group of the poor-looking people he had seen earlier. Recalling their appearance, he couldn't help but ask his question. "My apologies, General, but the natives I saw at the gates seemed somehow harmless"

Evidently, those words once again irritated General Kobe. "Harmless, you say? No! You're wrong!" Gritting his teeth in anger, the man stared at Emery, "Those rebels blend in among those natives and when you least expect they will put a knife on your back! Many of my men died because of their cunningness!"

Realizing the people of the Nexus faction were in dispute with the natives of the planet, Emery couldn't help but recall the situation on the Andora planet, where the indigenous people also had the same issue.

As if he knew what Emery was currently thinking, Minister Otto said, "Please understand our relationship with the natives has been mutual for hundreds of years. They provide us with manpower, while we share the resources we create: food, water, medicine, even education. This cooperation is beneficial for both parties; after all, we are here to stay."

The general was quick to back up the minister's remarks by saying, "That's right. This situation is all because the rebels have poisoned their minds and destroyed the trust between us."

At this moment, Julian stepped forward saying, "That is what we are here for, general. Point us in the direction and we will deal with your rebel problem as quickly as we can."

Although it was clear the general was still skeptical, he didn't outright show it this time and just nodded his head. A moment later, the information on the screen turned into the details of the mission.

"From our calculations and the information we have a dozen possible locations of rebel bases. Unfortunately, we don't know exactly which base this man is at."

As General Kobe spoke those words, the screen changed once again and showed an image of a middle-aged man with a short haircut and tanned skin along with several lines of information.



The man whose photo was shown was the leader of the rebels, named Stildar Quartermain. He was a Crescent Moon magus-level figure and a fugitive of the Nexus faction. He was also the same person who was allegedly said to have stolen the Replicator.

Apparently, the rebels liked to hide among the local settlements, wrecking havoc using the cover it provided. That being the case, sending an army would only serve to warn and send them back into hiding. Either way, the general had a limited number of soldiers at his disposal. Hence the dilemma.

Moreover, apart from the rebels, the colony still had another, no less serious problem to deal with on the planet, which took the group by surprise when they heard about it.

"Orcs!?"

The yellow planet the Nexus faction used to be a battlefield between humans and elves hundreds of years ago and it had also been reported to have several orc sightings. And apparently, in the last few weeks the number had increased dramatically until there were incidents of the vile creatures attacking the outpost.

General Kobe marked the location of the attacked outpost and the settlements where orcs were sighted on the map. He also told the group about a certain ex-marshal who could assist them in finding the rebel leader.

Shane Quartermain, the brother of the rebel leader and a retired Nexus lieutenant, who was currently living among the natives.

With all that being said, the general ended the briefing by saying, "This is the problem we are dealing with here." Gazing at the group, he spoke in a serious tone. "Please prove my prejudice wrong."

Nodding his head, Julian spoke in a confident tone. "All right, general. We will quickly make our preparations and deal with the situation."

After leaving the general's place, Emery and the others decided to have a meeting of themselves to analyze the situation and information they had.