

## Earths GMagus 1141

### Chapter 1141 Information

"Alright, this mission should be simple guys. Find the rebel base, capture or kill the rebel leader named Stildar and recover the stolen assets. That's all we need to do." Julian said confidently. "We only have five days, so we should act swiftly."

"Yeah! Let's burn those rebel bases to the ground!" Thrax shouted passionately.

While the Thracian acted like his brash self, Julian noticed the look on Emery's face and couldn't help but say, "What is it, Emery? Something's wrong? Tell us."

Emery didn't immediately answer, as he was still in contemplation. He was concerned about the poor condition of the natives and personally didn't want them to be 'used' by the Nexus faction. "I think we need to approach this mission cautiously. I rather do it right than do it fast."

Hearing Emery's words, Thrax suddenly experienced a 180-degree turnaround and supported his opinion fully.

"Yes I agree. The Nexus could be the one in the wrong," said the Thracian, which made Julian frown a little.

It was at this moment that Klea jumped in and voiced her opinion. "I agree, I think we should not believe whatever is given to us blindly without confirming it ourselves. I'm sure that apart from completing the mission, our test has something to do with obtaining the right information."

"I understand, but we only have a limited amount of time," Julian said.

Facing the Roman's concern, Klea beamed a smile. "Well, if that's the problem, I suggest we should split into groups to make the progress faster. I could get information quickly with my enchantment ability"

Julian thought for a second "Yes, I think that's a good idea... Someone should accompany you though, you should not go alone."

Hearing this Klea quickly gave a cheeky smile, "I choose Emery of course," she said quickly grabbing Emery's arm.

Unfortunately, her suggestion was rejected. Shaking his head, Julian said, "Our target is a magus-level figure, so I think it will be better if Emery comes with me."

Julian then looked toward the Asian friend, "Chumo, your ability with shadow manipulation makes you the best person in our group to gather information, you will go with Klea."

He then looked at Thrax "As for you Thracian... I'm sure you prefer to go where the action is, so you will come with me."

"That's right!"

Klea frowned at the plan but didn't say anything, since it made the most sense. After some thought everyone, including her, understood the plan Julian proposed was the safest and most efficient to complete the task.

With the matter settled, Julian gave his friends a communication device to be used in this mission. He once again reminded the group to communicate what was happening on their side, before they all went their separate ways.

"Be safe and be careful," Emery said. Chumo raised his thumb with a cheeky smile, "You can count on me."

Klea summoned her thunderbird and the two of them went up into the sky towards the third colony, which was located to the south and was the closest to where orcs' activities had been sighted.

Seeing the figures of the two disappear on the horizon, Emery, Thrax and Julian returned to the spaceship and awaited their escort. A few minutes later, they finally came and, to their surprise, Minister Otto brought with him five soldiers.

"Envoy, I managed to get these five to help us."

Emery took a look at the five saint-level soldiers surrounding the middle-aged man. Even though they looked ordinary, these soldiers were wearing modern-looking armor and had unique firearms with golden orbs attached to their centerpieces.

Noticing Emery's gaze, the minister smiled proudly and said, "These are Nexus' proud creations. The [Solar Armor] and [Solar Rifle], the two pieces of equipment, are classified as Tier 3 artifacts by the Magus Alliance."

Tier 3 scientific base equipment was certainly more impressive compared to the magical one, as it had minimum needs for the user spirit force and could be used by lower rank fighters.

Although the group actually didn't need more manpower for the mission, these five soldiers could protect the minister against the upcoming threats, so Julian decided to bring them all along.

They all boarded the ship and swiftly ascended into the sky heading west, towards the settlement where the retired marshal lived.

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At the speed of an Interceptor class spaceship, they managed to fly across the Nexus border spanning eight hundred miles in just thirty minutes. Emery and Julian's group quickly arrived at their destination.

Through the window of the spaceship, Emery saw the settlement where the marshal lived. Hundreds of houses made of a combination of stone and clay covered the entire area, which was surrounded by rows of wooden palisades.

With Spirit Reading, Emery could tell there were about two thousand people living in this place, but only about a dozen of them were saint-level figures.

They landed on the outskirts of the settlement, but before entering, Emery opened his Spatial Space and brought out two figures: Chiku and Chiki.

"You two can cover the perimeter."

With a simple command, the two Chizpur Fangs burrowed into the ground and headed out a dozen miles away, watching the two opposite sides of the settlement for safety.

"Alright let's enter," Julian said as he led the group.

The sight of Otto and his Nexus soldiers walking among them seemed to make the natives a bit tense. But for the same reason, they were very cooperative with the group and quickly pointed towards a certain pub that stood prominently in the center of the settlement.

Thrax and the five soldiers remained outside to keep watch, while Emery and Julian alongside Otto entered the establishment.

The bustling atmosphere in the place quickly turned silent as three dozen pairs of eyes turned their attention to the three. While Emery and Julian were observing the natives present in the pub, the Minister of Science's gaze fell on one person sitting in a corner of the pub.

"Mister Shane." Otto said, causing the person to turn to see who had called his name.

The retired lieutenant of the Nexus faction was a bearded man, who appeared to be in his sixties. A glass of drink in hand as he turned towards the group of three. Emery could clearly tell the man was merely a saint-level figure, but he possessed a charismatic aura about him as he calmly looked at them.

"Ah... Minister Otto, it's a pleasure to see you here. How are you? It's been a while, is it...?" Shifting his gaze to Emery and Julian, he asked, "and... who are these two fine young men?"

Before the minister could say anything, Julian stepped forward and gave a gesture of respect to the man before saying, "Mister Shane, we are delegations from the Magus Alliance. We are here looking for your brother; can you tell us where he is?"

The man chuckled, "Bringing the attention of the Magus Alliance, he must have done something big this time."

Otto said "Mister Shane, he stole the Replicator machine."

The bearded man heaved a sigh, "I am just a retired man... I can't help you," he then looked toward the bar and shout to the man "Jim, will you get these gentlemen some drink before they go."

Just as Julian was about to respond, Emery's Spirit Reading picked up a dozen signatures of saint-level figures heading fast towards the settlement. Immediately, he connected with the two Chizpur Fangs.

[One Mind]

In an instant, Emery could see what was visible from Chizpur Fang's point of view. Twenty men each riding a flying vehicle and all coming fully armed. Grabbing Roman's shoulder, he said,

"We got company."

Chapter 1142 Bar Fight

"We got company!"

Not knowing the identity or the reason as to why these people came to the settlement, Emery whispered the news to Julian and then casually made his way towards the entrance of the pub.

Soon enough everyone could hear the loud sound made by the incoming group.

Twenty men dressed in long brown coats riding some kind of mechanical horse galloped across the main street of the settlement without inhibitions and stopped right in front of the pub, raising a cloud of dust in their wake.

They seemed to become a little tense seeing the Nexus soldiers standing outside the pub, but apparently, they managed to firm their resolve as they got off the mechanical horses and proceeded to take out their weapons.

Each and every individual of this group held the Nexus faction's proud invention [Solar Rifle], and from the glimpses of under their coats, they were all also wearing the [Solar Armor]. However, it was apparent from their appearance that these people were not Nexus soldiers.

With all the ruckus the group caused with their arrival, Minister Otto alongside Julian took a peek from inside the pub to see what was going on.

"They are most definitely Stildar's men. The question is, why are they here?" Julian said.

? A person stepped forward from the group. It was a man who had an intimidating look with a prominent scar marred the right side of his face. He looked at Thrax and the five soldiers who stood guard in a condescending manner.

With what he thought was an intimidating tone, the man said, "Get out of the way or you will be sorry."

Thrax nonchalantly took a step forward, towering over the other party confidently while saying, "If you come for a drink, drop your weapon and ask nicely. Perhaps, I will let you in..."

Instead of doing as asked, the man spat at the group and said, "You moron! Do you not realize your own situation!? There are twenty of us while only five of you, so think carefully before you say nonsense!"

Thrax leisurely raised his finger and started pointing at the group standing in front of him. "One... two... four... ten... Hm? Twenty? I only count nineteen." He said in a confused tone.

"What! Are you stupid?!" Even though he said so, the scarred man still turned to his men to check the authenticity of Thrax's words. It was at this moment that Thrax took another step and grabbed the man, holding him hostage and as a shield for his colleagues' possible aggression.

"I mean minus you moron!... now kindly, tell me why you're here, or I'll snap your head!"

The scarred man's face quickly changed as he realized that he couldn't budge the huge arm that strangled him at all.

This action naturally escalated the situation as the atmosphere outside the pub instantly turned tense. All nineteen men aimed their guns towards Thrax, while the five Nexus soldiers quickly did the same toward these brown coats.

Emery, who had been observing the situation, was already prepared for a clash to erupt. He casually took out his magic staff while at the same time, a small green rune started to form on the hand hidden behind his back as he was ready to cast [Jade Root] on all nineteen uninvited guests.

But then, much to his surprise, the scarred man dropped a small glowing ball from his arm as he loudly said, "Freedom!!"

KABOOOMMM!!!

The small glowing object released an explosion that sent everyone flying a few steps and covered the entire area with a thick cloud of dust. It wasn't a very lethal explosion, at least not for Rank 9 people present on the premises, but it was enough to light the chaos amidst the tense situation.

With his spirit reading, Emery quickly noticed suspicious movement from half a dozen people inside the pub. He could see how they were taking out hidden weapons and aiming them toward Julian.

"Julian watch out!"

Hell broke loose as shots were fired among each other.

Emery quickly cast the [Jade Root] he had prepared and immediately restrained several of the aggressors. He was about to cast the spell once more and take control of the situation when he suddenly found himself being shot at.

A rain of energy rays shot towards Emery. It was clear that these people attacked with the intention to kill. Unfortunately for them, all of their shots were stopped by a translucent shield-like barrier.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

With his new magic staff, Emery used the light element spell [Bright Shield] to block any attacks. Still, the shots were surprisingly powerful enough to create some cracks in the barrier.

Reinforcing the spell once more and maintaining his vigilance, Emery raised his staff to the air and cast [Light Missile]. Numerous rays of light flew through the air in arcs, shooting toward the rebels at breakneck speed.

While retaliating with [Light Missile], Emery also used multiple [Bright Shield] spells to protect the innocent people inside the pub. Of course, on the other hand, he still cast the [Jade Root] to subdue the rebels one by one.

Thrax burst into laughter as he charged at the rebels, knocking those who weren't entangled by Emery's [Jade Root] unconscious. On the other hand, Julian used his shield to deal with the ones inside the pub.

The old marshal also took out a longer version of the rifle in the rebels' hand and aimed it toward the attackers.

BAAMM!

One shot and the body of one of the rebels flew through the air crashing into the wall of the pub.

Unfortunately, all attacks became less effective as the [Solar Armor] was durable enough to hold against any attacks. Even Thrax's blows that could easily create craters were able to be stopped by the energy shield the armor generated.

Emery had to use his full power to strangle the ones entangled by his roots to finally make them pass out. Eventually, after countless hits, sounds of screams and broken bones echoed in the air, all of the rebels lying helplessly on the ground.

"Huh! This is not even enough for a warm-up!" said Thrax loudly as he knocked out one of the rebels with his kick.

Even though the battle seemed severe with all the shootings, in reality, it was over in less than ten minutes; and although the pub had become a complete mess, there were no civilians killed, leaving Otto surprised.

"Are... are you all really just Rank 9 acolytes?!"

After making sure all the rebels were taken care of, Julian approached the bearded old man and said, "Mister Shane... are you ready to talk now?"

#### Chapter 1143 Interrogation

The battle ended as quickly as it started. Yet despite its short span, twenty of the rebel attackers were captured and eight others died as a result.

As the overwhelming difference in strength was made apparent, the other side no longer continued to retaliate.

Soon after the place was crowded by local civilians, but knowing that some of these rebels were hiding among the crowd, Emery had to stay alert.

It took about 10 minutes for the Nexus security team to arrive with their vehicles and take all the captive rebels into custody.

With a high probability of the ex-marshal being involved in the attack, Shane was also asked to join in for questioning and he had been cooperative ever since.

The group headed towards the closest Nexus post about 50 miles from the settlement. Unfortunately, after hours of interrogation, none of the twenty captive rebels had yet to give any useful information.

Emery and the others silently watched as the rebels refused to answer. After a while, seeing the interrogation was to no avail, Julian started questioning the marshal.

"Mister Shane, do you know any of these attackers?" Julian inquired as they studied each one of the captive rebels from behind the glass room.

The ex-marshal observed the rebels inside for a few moments before shaking his head, "No, I don't."

A Nexus officer who was in charge of the interrogation looked toward the ex-marshal with clear disapproval.

"Mister Shane, they are all saint-level fighters. You were a Nexus lieutenant for 50 years and a marshal among the locals for almost the same time, how could you not know them?!"

At most, there should only be a few thousand saint-level fighters among the thirty million locals living on the planet. With such a small group in comparison, the ex-marshal should have known most of them.

The bearded old man responded, "That is also the problem isn't it? Who they really are?"

The fact that even the ex-marshal, who had been there for so long, didn't know about these saint warriors was a problem itself. Either those people weren't really Nexus locals, or someone was helping unknown thugs raise their power.

"Actually..." The minister fell into thought and said. "With the Replicator at hand, it is possible that they created a serum capable of raising their strength to the saint level."

"Minister, is it really possible for the item to create such things?" Emery couldn't help but doubtfully ask.

Being an apothecary apprentice, Emery knew it was possible to create a [Spirit Serum] powerful enough to boost any human to rank 8 and turn them into a saint-rank warrior after. Even so, the idea of there being a machine that could create such a serum...

He found it unbelievable.

The science minister once again appeared proud as he said,

"It heavily depends on the amount of energy consumed. The jewel technology of Nexus is not just the Replicator, but also the Nexus solar panel technology that can absorb solar energy effectively. It is also the foundation that created our high tech weapon and armor."

Minister Otto took out a glowing golden pebble. "This is our solar stone. It functions as a battery and it's what powers all of our technology"

The minister then subconsciously glanced at the other side of the glass room, where the rebels were still being interrogated. He then added this was one of the reasons those rebels attacked their patrols and facilities: to steal these solar stones.

"All right, keep interrogating them. If they still refuse to speak after everything, we can wait until Klea arrives," Julian interrupted and approached the ex-marshal, pulling the discussion back on track.

"Mister Shane, this is undoubtedly a pre-coordinated attack. From what I can tell, you either are involved with the rebels or have been watched by those people for a while. Either way, this means you know something about them that we don't. Won't you tell us?"

The two's eyes locked for a moment before the old man relented with a deep sigh.

"Yes... I know where to find my brother, their leader. I will tell you... but only if you bring me along when you capture him."

? Finally, these were the words everyone had been hoping for, however Julian stayed cautious.

"Why? Tell me, and I will consider it."

The ex-marshall heaved a sigh once again, "My brother can be a very difficult person. Still, I need to know if he has really crossed the line. I want you to give me a chance to talk to him first."

"What if he doesn't want to listen?"

"Then I will take care of him myself."

With time being of the essence, Julian agreed to the ex-marshall's terms.

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The group listened as Shane explained. The old man had known about the rebels' activity for a while and he knew the place where they gathered.

"First I thought they gathered forces to help defend the people from the new threats... The orcs, I didn't realize he would attack the Nexus facility instead."

With the new pieces of information provided by the ex-marshall, a plan was quickly drawn.

The rebel base Shane mentioned had at least 500 men inside with about dozens of them being saint-realm fighters. There were also a few rank 9 magicians and also the ex-marshall's brother, a crescent moon magus.

After hearing the estimated number of rebels in the base, Thrax quickly interjected when he heard the minister talk about calling reinforcements.

"We don't need backup. That many should be challenging enough for us."

"No backup?!" Minister Otto reflexively exclaimed with disbelief. "Did you not hear how many rebels are in there? Moreover, how are you going to deal with the magus without any backup?!"

The minister's eyes widened in shock. While he had seen how Emery, Thrax and Julian dealt with the rebels, this was on a completely different level of threat.

When he saw Julian subtly nodding to his words, the minister let out a sigh of relief.

"We need some back up Thrax, This is an official mission and we need to do it properly. We also don't want any of them to escape," Julian added.

However, Julian didn't think it would be a good idea to bring too many reinforcements. It would be bad if the other side caught wind of their arrival and the rebel leader escaped.

In the end, he decided to simply bring the soldiers who were in the Nexus post.

"Alright let's get ready!"

Chapter 1144 Rebel Base

With the authority the Minister of Science had put in his hands, Julian took two-thirds of all the forces present on the Nexus outpost to attack the rebel base.

One hundred full-armed soldiers with thirty saint-realm individuals among them were swiftly drafted to join, led by Lieutenant Vilma, who was low stage Rank 9 Magician.



Unfortunately, the location of the rebel base they were about to attack was underground beneath a settlement inhabited by thousands of native civilians, making this operation much more difficult than it should be.

Therefore, to ensure the operation would not lead to chaos and the death of civilians, Julian decided to wait until nightfall before launching the raid.

However, as the planet only had four hours of nighttime in a day, their plan needed to be executed and done in a very specific timeframe.

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Several transports silently made their way through the sand desert in the middle of the night and arrived at the outskirts of the settlement, where the targeted rebel base was located. Dozens of figures emerged from them, sweeping the surrounding area of unwanted elements.

The moment they arrived, just like before, Emery took out the two Chizpur Fangs and asked the plant creatures to burrow into the ground to collect information of the surroundings.

With the help of the Chizpur Fangs, it didn't take long for Emery to be able to map out the underground and surface situation of the place. He then relayed the crucial information to Julian, who was the leader of this operation.

"I have confirmed there is a base right below the settlement. There are about a few hundred armed men down there and one magus-level figure."

Thanks to his latest breakthrough in the comprehension of earth elements, Emery could sense anything underground better, as if he saw them with his own eyes. Coupled with the Chizpur Fangs, the underground was now his playground.

With Emery's information, Julian swiftly gathered all the important personnel and did the final briefing before the execution.

"Alright, everyone. The rebel is confirmed, so here is how we will take them on."

Julian divided the one hundred soldiers into ten squads of 10 and scattered them in ten strategic locations to surround the settlement.

"Lieutenant, your men are here to guard the perimeter and catch anyone who tries to escape. On top of that, when the situation is required, they will be the one calming down the civilians of the upcoming raid."

It was evident from his words that Julian's main plan still only involved the three of them plus the ex-marshal.

"Only come in when I give the order, not a second before or later. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Envoy," said the female lieutenant.

On the other hand, the Minister of Science couldn't help but be anxious when he learned of the plan. No matter how high he overestimated the capability of Julian, Emery and Thrax, in his mind such a plan was simply suicidal.

"Are you really sure about this?" the middle-aged man asked, as he knew he didn't have the power to stop Julian.

Noticing the other party's anxiety, although he didn't actually need to address it, Julian still smiled and reassured the man of rank.

"Don't worry, Minister Otto. We can handle this. You should stay at the back and only make a move to confirm the stolen items as soon as we secure the base.

"Ahhh I see..." the minister nodded although still feeling worried. "I understand. Please be careful."

Before leaving for the underground rebel base, Julian looked at the ex-marshal, "You, follow me close. If you make any wrong moves, our deal's off"

Julian's decision to bring just the four of them to enter the base also took into account the possibility of the ex-marshal providing false information and that this place was a trap set up for the Nexus faction.

If that possibility turned out to be true, Julian could only trust his friends to enter the place.

"Alright, let's go as planned."

The four moved under the cover of night, avoiding the civilians within the settlement until they finally arrived at a cave guarded by two dozen people. They were all wearing plain civilian clothes, but half of them gave off the aura of saint-level warriors.

Without wasting any more time, Emery and Thrax snuck in and took care of those who were on patrol silently. A few minutes later, the last patrolling guard was dealt with and his body hidden among the bushes.

The ambush done by the two left only a dozen guards stationed at the cave entrance. Emery cast [Jade Mist] to confuse their sight, and before they knew it, roots the size of an arm had already covered their mouths, preventing them from screaming.

It was at this moment that Thrax charged from the midst of the trees, knocking them unconscious with kicks and punches. From start to finish, it didn't last more than a few minutes.

Seeing the coast was secure, Julian and the ex-marshal came out of their hiding place and approached the cave entrance. Seeing all the unconscious saint warriors, the old man couldn't help but comment, "You, alliance's acolytes, are certainly different."

Hearing the remark, Julian glanced at the man and said, "Don't overthink it, Marshal. Those two are exceptions. They are monsters even by the alliance's standards."

Thanks to Emery's Spirit Reading teaming up with the Chizpur Fangs, they had no problems navigating through the cave network. They passed several man-made caves, which had various uses: food storage rooms, weapons rooms, barracks, and so on.

However, they ignored all these and kept moving deeper into the cave, as their target was the magus rebel leader himself.

Finally, a few minutes later, they reached the largest cave they had found in this place. The entire place was filled with machines of various sizes. Looking at the pile of weapons in one corner of the room, this place was most likely a weapon manufacturing factory.

Upon seeing this, the old marshal was stupefied. "W-what? This is too many, there are thousands of them! Is he planning a war?!"

It was at this moment Emery realized something was fishy. Usually, important places such as this factory zone would be guarded with the most stringent security. However, not a single shadow was seen at all.

Before Emery had time to share his suspicions with Julian, a loud noise suddenly sounded in the air as thick metal closed the doorway behind them. A second later, two large doors on either side of the room opened, revealing dozens of heavily armed mechanical soldiers.

A voice rang out from the speakers installed in this cave.

"Capture the intruders!"

Chapter 1145 Data

Thanks to his countless experiences and fortuitous encounters, Emery's Spirit Reading was arguably the best among his friends, and with the help of his two little creatures, he was able to scan and figure out the situation of the entire base.

Unfortunately, the target of his ability was limited to organic lifeforms. Hence the reason he couldn't sense the incoming mechanical soldiers nor the devices installed throughout the base that secretly captured his movements and visualized them in another place.

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Somewhere deep in the underground rebel base, within a particular special room, there were dozens of screens that showed footage of the four figures that had snuck and roamed inside the base.

One figure was seen sitting in a relaxed manner, his eyes staring at the screen in great amusement. Meanwhile, four other people were standing nearby with their backs straight waiting for his orders.

"To think they came so much sooner than expected... I didn't realize my foolish brother would lead them here so easily." The man muttered.

This person, a middle-aged man who bore a resemblance to the former marshal currently accompanying Emery and the others, was none other than the infamous rebel leader Stildar Quartermain.

One of the four other people present in the room, a man wearing a unique device on his eyes, approached the rebel leader and reported the information he gained on the intruders.

"The two acolytes are in high stage Rank 9, while the bulky one is merely a low stage of the same rank."

The man then proceeded to describe his analysis of the three acolytes who had infiltrated their base. During this time, the unique device hanging over his eyes continuously gave off a bright flickering light.

"The one who holds the shield is their leader; he and the brute were combat specialists. However, the one who we need to pay special attention to is the brown hair one."

The rebel leader raised one of his eyebrows at his confidant's words, as his gaze quickly shifted to the said person. On the other hand, one of the three present nearby voiced their opinion hearing their colleague's analysis.

"That one? ...He doesn't look strong at all."

As if he had expected such a reaction, the man quickly affirmed. "Yes, he is their main magician. A powerful dual element acolyte with plant and light affinity. He is a long-range caster with decent offensive and defensive spells; however, his plant summons are extremely dangerous."

The rebel leader didn't seem enthusiastic about the report as he said, "That's all you got after sacrificing twenty of our brothers?" It was clear that the man was not satisfied by the amount of information gathered at the expense of his men that were dead and captured earlier today.

"Yes, I apologize, boss. I didn't expect them to be that strong."

"They were sent by the Magus Alliance! Of course, they are strong!"

After slightly venting his irritation out, Stildar turned his attention to the screen once more. The information he currently had was not enough for him to take decisive action, thus he decided to test their power once again by preparing a trap inside the factory room.

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"Capture all the intruders!"

In order to make sure he had the highest chance of success for the final move, the rebel leader decided to send all 100 mechanical soldiers in his disposal to the factory room that had been prepared to trap Emery and the others.

These mechanical soldiers were built to possess similar strength to that of saint-level warriors. Not only that, they were also programmed to fight very well in both close combat and the use of [Solar Rifle]. However, what made them embody the perfect soldier was the fact they felt no fear nor pain.

Through the screen showing the unfolding situation, Stildar and his men watched how the army of mechanical soldiers started to surround and attack the four intruders without any hesitation in their actions.

"There is no need for concern, boss. Those soldiers are made of extremely durable metal that is comparable to Tier 3 weapons." said one of the men, snickering at Emery and the others on the screen. "Those fools will definitely regret their decision to come here today!"

Just as soon as the man said those words, the said brute on the screen charged in and used his bare arms to split one of the mechanical soldiers. The so-called durable metal was twisted as easily as a carrot on a chopping board.

"...."

While the one who had just spoken was forced to eat his words, the person on the screen continued to create havoc and destroy the mechanical soldiers one by one. The latter could only fold under the former's ferocious assault.

An eerie silence enveloped the room as the five were at a loss for words at such a sight.

Moments later, the man wearing the unique device on his eye laughed wryly as he said, "My mistake, boss... He seems to be the actual powerhouse of the group. Hahaha.." He awkwardly laughed.

There was no response from the rebel leader for a while. Eventually, he stood up and spoke to his subordinate. "I am not going to take the risk. Pack up the Replicator, we are going to another base."

"You're wise, boss."

Stildar then looked at the three other figures saying, "You three will stay here. Help me delay them."

The order was met with a nod of three. "Yes, of course, boss. Leave it to us three brothers."

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Within the said factory room, the one bearing the moniker Immortal Gladiator roared in a frenzy as he just used his newly mastered [Immortal Gate - stage 7]. The technique had given him a whooping 128 battle power, allowing him to freely wreak havoc.

Thrax turned into a battle-crazed figure as he streaked towards one side of the room filled with dozens of mechanical soldiers. He began attacking them relentlessly, breaking them apart like wooden toys.

"This is my side! Stay away!" The Thracian shouted, forcing the other three to fight on the other side where there were less mechanical soldiers.

But then, just as they had just started fighting with this army of mechanical soldiers, Emery sensed that the sole magus figure in this underground base was starting to move away from them.

"I think the leader is running away," Emery said to Julian.

Hearing such news, the Roman quickly made a decision. "Thrax! You can have them all!"

A burst of boisterous laughter greeted those words. "Hahahaha! Yes! Thank you!"

Immediately after, Julian headed towards one of the metal doors. The moment he placed his hand on it, the metal turned liquid and opened a path for them. He was about to chase after the target of this mission when a voice stopped him with a question.

"You're actually going to leave him to fight alone!?" said the former marshal, disbelief evident in his voice.

The Roman glanced at the old man before saying, "Can't you see that he is having fun? Don't worry about him; let's go!"