

Earths GMagus 381

Chapter 381: Prove it!

The prince's answer surely attracted Emery's attention.

'The will of the sword.'

There was nothing else it could refer to except for the Excalibur hidden behind the doors of the Divine Knight Order's base. But, he needed to be sure, so he asked.

"What sword?!"

Arthur was startled a bit, he looked at Emery before answering.

"Excalibur, the sword of the divine... Wait, the Fey knows it as the Sword of Destiny... Don't you know about this, Merlin?"

"Yes, I do, what about it and what does it have to do with you helping Morgana? Just tell me where she is and I will get her out right now!"

"I told you, calm down. I assure you she is fine. I have ordered my most trusted knight to watch over her... First, I need you to believe that I sincerely hope the relations between the kingdoms and the fey will work, for that I think the way to save Morgana is not by breaking her out by force, but by convincing the king.

Emery paused and gave it some thought. Although he was strong enough to storm the castle and get Morgana out, somehow the High Priestess' words kept on replaying in his mind.

"What do you mean about all this being the will of the sword? Prove it to me and I might believe you."

This was the best middle ground he could achieve with the current information he had. With this, he could know a little about the secrets behind the sword or definite proof that the prince was full of shit.

The prince thought for a moment before answering.

"This is difficult to really prove, but... There is a way!" The prince rubbed his chin and said. "Wait for me for... a few hours. When the night falls, I can prove it to you."

Emery had gone through countless betrayals and trusting this man blindly would cost him. He could not trust Arthur, but this time he will trust the lady of the lake's words.

"Tell me what you are planning and I might consider it."

The prince was hesitant, but he finally explained about the secret room where the destiny sword was located. When the night fell, the prince planned to get Emery inside and show him and prove his words.

Emery decided to stay calm and not act rashly. It was partially his fault that Morgana was captured and whatever his next move was, he needed to make sure the course of action would result in the best possible outcome for her.

"Fine, I will not cause any trouble, but I need to see her. I need to know if she is alright. Tell me where she is."

The prince took a deep breath, thought for a few seconds and said.

"I guess trust has to go both ways, alright! I will help you see her"

Arthur called for Gaious and talked to the old man before speaking to him again "Gaious, will bring you to her, but please remember, do not take her. Not now!"

Emery nodded in agreement.

The prince quickly left riding in his horse to try finding a way to open the room, leaving Emery alone with the court magician.

Right after the prince was out of earshot, the old man tried to reassure.

"Don't worry, the prince was telling the truth." The magician said.

Emery didn't answer, but gave him a cordial nod. There was no reason for him to trust this old magician either, no matter how sincere he looked.

To make sure everything went without a hitch, Emery used his [Shapeshifting] ability again to change into a random person.

Witnessing the magic at work once again surprised the old magician.

"Where did you learn magic, Merlin? That was a fascinating spell... Are you a fey, too? I thought only female fey could do magic."

"Just lead the way." Emery dismissed.

To be honest, Emery was also interested to ask where Gaious learned magic and perhaps in the future, they could help each other. His third year was approaching and Emery needed all the leverage he could get if he wanted to even stay alive at the end of it. But at the moment, he could think of nothing else but Morgana's safety.

The old magician asked Emery to ride a small, unassuming carriage and together they arrived in the back area of the Camelot castle. At first, Emery assumed they were heading to the dungeon, but the magician asked the guards to escort them to the castle tower.

Guards stood around the door at the base of the tower and, upon hearing Gaious' order, they opened the door. Gaious told him they were going to ascend to the top floor.

The top floor of the tower looked luxurious, with white walls and a floor made of pure marble causing their steps to echo throughout the place. They stopped in front of a pristine wooden door, where a golden knight Emery recognized as Gawain was standing guard along with half a dozen other knights.

So far, everything was going smoothly. The prince appeared to be telling the truth that he prepared his trusted knight for this.

Gaious looked at Gawain and said.

"I came here at the behest of Prince Arthur. Me and my pupil here need to ask the fey a few more questions."

Gawain nodded and undid the locks of the door, letting both of them in. The room inside, in contrast to the beautiful door, looked relatively simple. A chair and study desk were placed next to the window. The bed was big enough for two, but apart from that, there was nothing else notable.

Emery saw a glimpse of red. Morgana was sitting on the chair right next to the window, looking outside and basking in the warm light of the setting sun.

Right as he glanced at her red hair, Morgana looked at him,

Recognition flashed on her eyes and she glared at him, her cold gaze instantly sending a chill down his spine.

Chapter 382: Excuses!

Right as their eyes met, Emery could feel the atmosphere immediately tensed up, and the air was filled with heat from the fire energy gathering right above Morgana's palms. It was no question that she was furious.

"Whoa, wait, wait!"

Emery lifted up both hands with a panicked expression. Slowly, he approached the redhead girl, careful not to set her flaming temper ablaze.

Step by step, he walked closer and he dispelled the [Shapeshifting] skill in hopes that some familiarity would calm her down.

"I am sorry... No, I truly apologize for taking way too long..."

"Too long?" Morgana raised her eyebrows. "I seem to remember that you said hours, or was I deaf!?"

"It wasn't a purposeful delay, I have a very good reason for-"

"Hah!" Morgana scoffed and gave Emery a sarcastic smile. "You and your excuses, as usual."

"I am serious, you know..." Emery approached her close, looked her in the eyes and said "I was in a fight and I got hurt very badly. Then I was taken to the High Priestess to be healed, it was so bad it took the high priestess a few days to fully heal me."

Emery can see her expression start to change. He steps even closer and said.

"Morgana, I am sorry. I came as soon as I healed, really. You can ask your sisters later."

Morgana's rage slowly has turned to worry, before it turned once more into another burst of emotion.

"Hmph! Suits you for not taking me to help you!."

"Yes, yes, it is my fault... I am an idiot!"

"You are."

Finally, she let the fireball above her palm disperse.

Once again, Emery was able to calm her rage. Now, he felt a big relief. Even though she was angry, she seemed to be able to accept his reasoning.

This incident somehow made him feel like he finally reached a new stage in understanding women. This is an even harder achievement than those battle art stages.

Now that the main threat had calmed down, Emery started to look around the room she was trapped in and asked with a serious expression.

"Did they hurt you in any way?"

Morgana merely shook her head.

"No, they're just giving me a ton of questions I don't even bother answering."

Emery breathed out a long sigh in relief. "That's great, then."

"So, are we going now?"

Emery glanced at the room's structure. The place didn't seem too strong and if he really wanted to break through it, it would take almost no effort. Besides, he knew of a few spells that could easily help both of them get away.

But, he shook his head.

"No, not just yet!"

"Are you leaving again?" Morgana glared at him.

It was a simple question, but the thought of breaking his promise yet again bothered Emery far more than he thought it would.

"No."

Emery looked at the old magician and said. "I'm not leaving. In fact, I will be staying here with you."

Hearing Emery's remark instantly made Gaius a bit panicked. When he was about to complain, though, Emery's glare made him decide to shut up and let him be.

"Understood, I will tell Prince Arthur that you are waiting for him here."

The old magician walked outside and informed Gawain that his apprentice was currently teaching the fey woman the Britons language.

Emery then walked to the corner of the room, sat there and spent some time thinking. He looked at Morgana, who was still enjoying the warmth of the setting sun. He was hesitant for a moment but he finally spoke.

"Morgana... I think it would be better if you know more things about me."

Morgana glanced at him, stood up from the chair and took a seat on the floor next to him.

Silence reigned between them for a few moments, before Emery braved himself and started to tell his story. He started at how and where he was raised, he spoke of his father in a fond, easy tone. He bared everything he could, even the spotty memories regarding his mother.

Finally, he talked about the incident, the massacre of his family estate by the marauders.

Not wanting to trigger the restriction spell again, he decided to skip the part about the academy. Instead, he talked about how during his travels, he was fortunate enough to meet a being willing to teach him magic.

"What being?"

"A dragon!"

Emery described the dragon Killgragh and Morgana's eyes lighted up in excitement the more she heard about it. Though she kept muttering how unbelievable Emery's story sounded, there was no denying she was interested.

"Is the dragon the reason you were late?"

"Not really," Emery shook his head. "As much as I wanted to tell you, I can't tell you anything at the moment. But I promise, someday, you will know."

He continued to talk about the mission given by Gaia, and his reason for disguising himself as someone named Lanzo. Under this guise, he joined the Divine Order Tournament to find more information about the quest. Not only that, he talked about the information regarding the situation between the Fey and the seven kingdoms that he came across during his travels.

Lastly, he talked about Maeve, the mage who critically wounded him a few days ago.

Emery half-expected Morgana to not believe him, but she listened and responded without too much fuss. It seemed she rather easily believed him, regardless of whether he was telling the truth or not.

It was in that moment Emery realized that perhaps, being a fey alpha would make her a potential member of his pack, a little bit too trusting towards him.

Either way, Emery had promised himself he would take care of the girl and he would do so, no matter the drawbacks he would suffer.

They talked until the sun shining through the window started to dip lower before disappearing under the horizon.

When the night arrived. Arthur came in, urging Emery to go. Emery took one last look at Morgana before leaving with the golden prince leaving her with Gaious and Gawain.

Chapter 383: Worthy

Emery followed the golden prince and walked past several guards. Though the sight of a prince walking alone with a stranger was certainly odd, none seemed to give them even a second glance.

"This is the Divine Order's assembly hall, where the divine order holds our important meetings. Considering what I knew of your abilities, you were the one who snuck in that night, weren't you?"

Emery had no interest in chatting at the moment, so he decided to ignore Arthur.

"Not a chatty sort, aren't you?" Arthur smirked.

No answer. In silence, they walked together to the basement of the building and saw the mysterious door.

Emery had the ability to get inside without passing the door, but he decided to see what the prince had prepared for them.

Arthur fiddled around with the two massive keys in his hands, while Emery gazed at him with interest. It seemed the golden prince was able to obtain the keys, which were supposedly held by two different knight commanders.

It dawned on Emery that what he saw right now was either a testament of the prince's resourcefulness or proof of the corruption that has festered and strangled even the very heart of the Divine Order itself.

After a few seconds, Arthur was done and the huge door slowly swung open. Emery and Arthur walked through the glowing tunnel until they arrived at the legendary sword stabbed on the stone.

"This is Excalibur, the legendary divine sword. It's been sleeping within this stone for more than 1000 years."

If this was the first time Emery came to this place, he might have been impressed, but he already knew almost everything that Arthur said. With Morgana still being held captive in the castle, there was no time to waste with history lessons.

"That's enough. Tell me, what do you mean by the will of the sword?!"

Despite Emery's outburst, Arthur stayed calm and approached the sword, before extending his hand to hold the handle with the utmost care.

Just like what Emery saw with sir Maleagant before, the sword immediately glowed, and two motes of bright light shone above it.

A moment passed and Arthur released his grip, turned to look at Merlin and said.

"I know this sword was given to us by the fey in ancient times. Call me crazy, but every time I touch the sword, it speaks to me. I believe it wants me to understand the fey people better... and later be allowed to pull the sword"

Emery remained unconvinced. He found the situation quite amusing. 1000 years had gone on and no one was able to pull this so-called talking sword. What chance did a random prince have? As strong as he might be, there were plenty of strong people born before him.

"Can you prove all of that was real and not merely you hallucinating under your delusions?"

The prince went silent for a moment before saying.

"I have no way to prove it to you, but there is something I hope we can try, hopefully it will prove my words."

The prince pulled out an item from his pocket. It was a golden liquid vial.

"This was very difficult to get, drink this and touch the sword... hope you will change your mind afterward"

Emery already had some of the golden liquid of his own from the high priestess, but he definitely wouldn't say no to the free things offered to him.

Emery took the so-called 'divine water'.

[Analyze]

[Divine water: tier 2]

The universal database classified this potion to be in the tier 2 category, which is quite a decent rank for a product created by lower world humans.

He didn't need to use his Extraction skill to find more information about the potion. It has almost the same information as the Gaia essence. He could easily deduct this "divine water" was simply a diluted version of the essence.

Emery uncorked the vial and drank it all in one gulp.

[You have received the blessing of Gaia]

[Spirit force unaffected]

Considering the notification's wording, it could be assumed that most knights should get an increase in spirit force, but most likely Emery's spirit force is already too high. The effect is probably the same as if he's consuming a spirit serum right now.

More than that, he was interested in the [Blessing of Gaia]. He could feel some sort of energy coursing throughout his entire body, causing his body to glow and his fingertips to feel abuzz with some sort of tingling.

Without wasting time, Emery walked to the stone and grabbed the embedded sword with both hands.

Unlike before, he suddenly could feel a reaction from the sword in the form of attracting energy that softly, yet persistently, tried to pull his fingertips towards him. Taking the force as a good sign, he decided to pull with all his might.

But, to his surprise, instead of him pulling the sword, Emery felt as if the sword was actually pulling his spirit force instead. It was quickly followed by a glow coming out from the sword.

One light... that's it?

This was disappointing, he was hoping to get three or four lights.

He saw the process was the same to all the other golden knights before him.

A moment later a notification appear on his mind

[You learned a new battle art skill - Divine Power]

Emery had a smile when reading it. New skills were always welcome. But then it quickly followed with another notification.

[This battle art is not compatible]

"What?!"

Afterward, he could feel his dark core stir, energy forcefully ripped out of it only to be absorbed into the endless void within the sword.

It took a few seconds before the sword stopped and at that moment, a voice suddenly resounded in his mind.

Emery was startled, the voice was subtle and came into his mind like an echo.

"Did that voice come from the sword?"

Chapter 384: Lofty Dream

"This voice really came from the sword?" He thought

Emery was startled for a second, but actually, during his study in the Magus Academy, he had heard that it wasn't uncommon for a high-tier artifact to have a soul being embedded into it. That might be the case for this particular sword.

Emery calmed himself down and grabbed the sword once more. This time, he purposefully asked a question in his mind.

"Tell me, why am I unworthy? Am I lacking in strength to wield it?"

From the way, the sword worded its answer, Emery quickly deduced that only humans with light element affinity could be considered 'worthy', and a darkness element acolyte like him had to just forget about having a chance to wield it.

He rubbed his forehead, dismayed at the answer he obtained. Did it mean he could never wield the sword?

Personally, he didn't really care about being the so-called King of Kings, but he was hoping he could get a high-tier sword in order to help him survive the third year in the Magus Academy. Especially when things have become more complicated with the war.

Emery thinks thoroughly about the sword in front of him, and what Gaia quest for him. The vision he receives did say about wielding the sword, but it never specifies for him to actually the one to wield it. Unless if there's some other way to go about this, having a darkness affinity prevents him to pull out the sword from the stone.

So, did this mean the prince had a light element affinity?

Has he been telling the truth?

Once again, Emery closed his eyes and concentrated, trying to ask another question. But, there was no answer. It seemed the sword would only be able to answer questions regarding the person who held it.

Still, it never hurt to try and Emery held onto the handle of the sword until Arthur started to stare at him strangely. Feeling the uncomfortable gaze, he finally let go of the sword.

"How was it, Merlin? Amazing, isn't it? Did... it speak to you?... I know only certain people able to communicate with the sword... I hope you did"

Emery did not answer.

"Tell me, what did the sword say to you?" asked Emery.

Now that he knew the sword had a soul within, he's interested to know more. The reason Emery asked was that he needed to confirm the vision given to him by Gaia. If he wasn't the one supposed to wield it, was Arthur the one referred by it?

Without hesitation, Arthur answered.

"The sword told me I am not yet strong enough, before giving me a vision of a large tree lying deep within the heart of a dense forest. I recognized it as the fey people's legendary tree."

Emery stared at him intently, as if trying to find out every single secret Arthur had and said.

"What do you need the sword for, Arthur? You have everything and you are already the future king of Logress. You do not need the power of the sword, your kingdom's power alone is enough to eclipse the other kingdoms."

"Merlin, actually it isn't like that at all," Arthur shook his head. "The seven kingdoms present an illusion of unity, but they are very fragile. One little crack would be enough to send the kingdoms warring against each other for control of resources or even slightly more power. We the Logress has been trying so hard to keep things the way it is"

Emery can understand that it's very probable. Even recently, the attack from the Cantiaci prince towards the princess of Lioness could very well shatter the relation between the southern kingdoms. He also knows the competitive nature between Logress and the northern kingdoms was something that would eventually lead to trouble.

But Emery didn't really care about any of these, No matter how he saw it, conflicts between the seven kingdoms were inevitable and he wasn't sure what one sword could do against it.

Realizing Emery was still unconvinced, Arthur continued speaking.

"Merlin, the last time that we talk you asked me about my plan to stop the hostility between the fey and the seven kingdoms, right?"

Emery nodded. He did ask him a question when they were fighting.

"I think. You dont really understand what the sword could do. I am not talking about any magical power it might have, but what the sword means for the whole seven kingdoms. If I became strong enough to pull the sword from the stone, I guarantee it won't be hard for me to keep the peace between them and it definitely includes stoping the hostility with the fey and stop this hatred"

Emery breathed out a long sigh.

"Alright, that is a lofty dream... Say, if... If I believe you and you really wanted the best for both sides, what do you need me to do?"

Arthur answered with a steely conviction in his eyes.

"I need you to help convince my father that not all of the fey are bad."

Emery fell silent before saying.

"You really are very optimistic about this, aren't you?"

Deep inside, Emery actually admired Arthur's character. As it's quite the same with himself. He really wishes there are still hope for the knight code of justice and honor. He knows there are still good within the heart of the people, they probably just need a good ruler to govern and give example.

He wonders if this prince in front of him is such a ruler. Even if he is, as of right now, the prince had no power compared to his father, Uther Pendragon.

"Merlin, actually tomorrow is set to be the time my father, the king, announces his decision about Morgana?"

"Announce his decision?"

Emery didn't know what that meant, but one thing was clear, he would not let the king hurt Morgana.

"Please, Merlin, when tomorrow comes, give me a chance and help me convince my father."

Emery becomes more curious about what the father and son duo would decide on Morgana and he also interested to know how far the prince's resolve would go. If things go south as long as he's standing next to Morgana, the girl will be fine.

He finally decided.

"Alright, I actually interested to see how it would go... but remember... I can't promise no one will get hurt"

Both leave the place and went their separate ways. Remembering his promise, Emery decided to sneak back into the castle tower where Morgana was held. He simply cast [Spatial Gate] to enter it without arousing suspicion.

Now he just needed to wait. Tomorrow was going to be an interesting day.

Chapter 385: Accused

Even on the day where Morgana's fate was about to be decided, the weather appeared to be as warm and inviting as ever. The early morning breeze accompanied the girl as she was dragged by dozens of guards and knights, with even more of them surrounding the courtroom.

Each of her limbs was chained tight and, even though Morgana was already completely bound, all guards standing at her sides always had one hand grasping the handle of their blade, ready to strike at any time.

Several figures were seen in front of her. King Uther, the almighty man sitting on his throne and naturally accompanied by his aides, Prince Arthur and two golden knights of Logress. Several court

ministers dressed in luxurious silks could also be seen standing on the sides. It was apparent they came to watch the proceedings.

One aide who stood next to the king announced. "We called upon the accused, for it is time to be judged by the Laws of the Kingdom."

Morgana was brought in front of the throne, the chains which bound her arms and legs were digging coldly on her skin.

"You are in the presence of the great king of Logress, Uther Pendragon."

Morgana utterly ignored the aide in favor of staring at the man seen on the throne. Her glare not doing much in the way of masking her intention.

The king didn't seem to be bothered, however, and he turned towards his aide before saying.

"Did you manage to get any information from the girl?"

"Sadly no, my king, she refuses to say much of anything."

The king nodded and locked gazes with his son who stood on the other side.

"Do you have anything else to add, Arthur?"

"Yes, Father." Arthur said and looked at the crowd. "I have invited someone today."

He gestured with his hand towards the crowd and then suddenly, the crowd parted, revealing the figure standing next to Gaious. The figure nodded and walked towards the center.

"Father, I present to you, Merlin, a Wizard."

King Uther looked at Merlin from top to bottom, the glimmer of excitement was evident in his usually serious stare.

"Aah, so this is the Merlin I have heard so much about. I didn't know that you were so young... Considering that you managed to become a wizard at a young age, you must be very talented."

Emery didn't answer. He merely walked forward and stood next to Morgana, before giving the king a deep, respectful bow.

"I am merely a simple magician, my Lord."

The prince stood from his seat, walked to the center and stood next to Merlin and Morgana before saying.

"Father, this wizard standing next to me is very much a trusted figure amongst the Fey and he has agreed to help us with our problem with the Fey people."

The king merely hummed, but offered no answer, silently urging Arthur to continue.

"Therefore, with the wizard's help and this fey girl, I hope to gain better communication with the fey crutin. I hope you would release the girl and grant me some time to understand them better"

The king closed his eyes for a moment and pondered. It seemed Arthur's words had struck a chord in him. After a while, he took a deep breath, slowly sighed, and opened his eyes before saying.

"Well done, Arthur. Now, let me ask him some questions"

The king looked towards Emery with a serious gaze and asked.

"Are you really willing to help us, as claimed by my son, the prince?"

Emery nodded, but out of the king's sight, he gripped his hand tight. He was ready for any surprises or shenanigans the king would try to pull.

"Very good, very good. Then, I would believe you, right after you answer this question."

The king stopped for a second before asking his question

"Tell me, Merlin... Did you, or did you not, kill Sir Bagdemagus, the Knight of the Anvil?"

The question startled Emery a bit, even so, he still managed to keep his expression neutral. On the other hand, Arthur seemed even more shocked than the accused as the disbelief expression on his face was clear as day.

Seeing that Emery wasn't responding, King Uther made a gesture with his hand. It was obvious it was a signal as the moment he did so, a few dozen more knights rushed into the room.

Even though he was completely surrounded, Emery still stood still. From his expression, one could tell he wasn't afraid of the knights nor the king.

The abrupt changes caused Arthur to be startled and he shouted at his father.

"Father, cease this madness, there must be a mistake. My investigation had said that Merlin and Sir Bagdemagus were in a good relationship with each other."

The king shook his head and said, "Arthur, you trust people far too easily... but don't worry you about it. This is just a precaution, as long as he's not guilty, he will be fine."

As the king said, each and every single one of the knights stood still, they were merely standing guard in place.

King Uther looked back at Emery and said.

"Merlin... The truth is, I was the one who asked Bagdemagus to recruit you. Wizards are always welcome here, especially one as young and talented as you. But their mission becomes the death of them, please tell me what happened?"

The king glanced at his son and continued.

"You may be able to fool my son, but you can't fool me! I have been looking for you these last few months and here you finally come. Now, tell me did you or did you not kill sir Bagdemagus?!"

Arthur's stare towards his father full of questions and bewilderment.

"Father." Once again, Arthur attempted to reason. "You know about their wounds. The one who killed Sir Bagdemagus was either a beast or..." Arthur stared at Morgana for a moment before continuing. "Either way, there is no way the culprit is Merlin."

Emery smiled looking at Arthur trying to defend him and said to the golden prince.

"As I said Arthur, you are too optimistic."

Emery looked back at the king, grinned, and said.

"Yes, it was ME. I was the one who killed Bagdemagus and his knights."

As if to prove the words coming out of his mouth, Emery's right arm slowly changed under the gaze of everyone in the room. Silver-colored furs gradually covered it while the nails began growing into sharp claws.

[Fey Transformation]

While showing his newly transformed hand he said "This is the beast that kills the golden knight!"

All the knights quickly shouted, "Protect the king!"

Chapter 386: No More Hiding

Emery could clearly perceive, through his Spirit Reading, the strength of all the Logress knights who were surrounding him. His eyes were scanning over his surroundings as he took his fighting stance.

There were two golden knights, a few silver knights and a dozen or so knights from those who had just arrived. Combined with the two figures that stood next to the king and included the two Pendragons and Sir Gawain, there were a total of 7 golden knights of the Logress Kingdom gathered in this room. A force that was more than enough to completely annihilate a battalion of foot soldiers.

"Protect the King!!" Shouted the golden knight standing next to King Uther.

While the golden knights were swiftly moving to protect the king, Arthur who still stood next to Emery was still startled seeing the latter's hand covered with silver furs. He gaped at the unbelievable sight before him

"You... You are a Fey as well, Merlin? What...? I mean... How? I thought only females..."

Looking at the dumbstruck expression on Arthur's face, Emery cocked his eyebrows upwards.

"Does it matter now?"

Arthur was surprised by Emery's abrupt question. He quickly shook his head and looked at the latter with a complicated gaze.

"No... no, it doesn't... If you are a Fey, then that's even better... However, the matter of you killing Sir Badgemagus... That's where the problem lies."

Before Emery could say any words, King Uther abruptly drew his sword and shouted out loud.

"Merlin, you have confessed to the killing of Sir Badgemagus! Therefore, you must pay for your crime!"

All the knights, who already placed their hands on their sword hilts, quickly followed the king by drawing their swords out. On the other hand, the dozens of court ministers that were in the room swiftly left, so as to not be affected by the side effects of what was about to happen, leaving only the king's aides and Gaius in the area.

Now that his 'crime' was exposed, Emery didn't care about these people anymore. The first thing he did was walk towards the restrained Morgana and relieve her suffering.

King Uther and the knights could only watch in astonishment as Emery broke the chains with his bare hands as easily as breaking a loaf of bread. It was at this exact moment that the knights finally realized the level of strength the young man in front of them had.

Seeing Emery releasing Morgana, Arthur became anxious.

"Merlin?! Are you leaving?"

Emery turned to Arthur when he heard his questions. He looked around at the surroundings and shook his head to the latter's surprise.

"No. If this peace you wish for would ever go to work, they should know the real me, or rather, who we are. No more hiding!"

Honestly, Emery felt worried about what he's doing right now.? Not for himself, but for the whole fey people. But he believed no peace could be done in hiding. If he loses today, he would take responsibility for what he did, and if he wins, he will give lessons to these people not to mess with the fey.

Arthur somehow knew what Emery was planning. Thus, he quickly persuaded him.

"Merlin, don't! Those four golden knights, they are my teacher and seniors, they are all stronger than me. You cannot win against them, not with all four of them combined!"

Seeing that Emery was just staring at him, Arthur continued his words.

"Please, just stop this madness. I promise, I will make sure you go through proper trials later. Just don't do it!"

Silence permeated through the courtroom as everyone waited for Emery's response, who just stood there staring at the prince.

Moments later, Emery finally moved. He threw his gaze around before stopping at Arthur once again. Arthur could clearly feel bad premonition the moment he saw the smile on Emery's face.

"Arthur... dont you get it? Just look around you!" Emery said while spreading his arms wide.

"Can't you see these people? Can't you see the expression on their faces? I don't think they care much about Sir Badgemagus's death! They just need a reason to kill me. All was controlled by hatred or fear... and if they don't want to leave us alone, I would rather see them fear us!"

Arthur's face changed when he heard Emery's words. He realized that the thing he wanted to prevent at all costs would still happen.

"Stop your chattering! Surrender now, or you will breathe your last here!" shouted King Uther loudly.

The shout caused Emery to shift his gaze to the king. Then, he noticed that Morgana was chanting a fire spell, which was apparent from the embers seen on her palm. Immediately, Emery grabbed her wrist, bringing her out of her concentration and stopping the spell.

Emery only flashed a faint smile when he received a confused look from Morgana.

"No... not today... alright?"

After stopping Morgana, Emery returned his gaze back to Arthur and said, "If you really want to help, just protect her and I promise you I'll restrain from killing anyone here."

Without waiting for Arthur's response, Emery told Morgana to go. At first, the girl didn't want to listen, but the moment she saw Emery's gaze, she immediately nodded her head and made her way towards the Logress Prince.

The golden knight closest to Emery became annoyed when he heard what the latter had said.

His eyes exuded brilliant light as he used his ability, [Divine Power].

Afterwards, he quickly jumped to the air and lunged at great speed while swinging his sword downward. A flash of light was seen as the sharp blade of the sword headed towards Emery's head.

[Battle Art - Immortal Gate stage 3]

Emery, who had watched everyone in the room with his Spirit Reading, immediately activated his battle art technique the moment he perceived someone making a move. Coupled with the enhancement that his stage one [Fey Transformation] brought, Emery's battle power increased tremendously.

Thanks to that, he could clearly see the sword coming at him. In a split second, Emery casted [Granite Skin] on his untransformed hand, stretched his hand over the trajectory of the swing.

Swish! Thud!

The sword stopped in its track as its blade was grabbed by Emery's hand. The sight dumbfounded everyone who saw it, including Arthur and Morgana.

Then, much to the golden knight's horror, he wasn't able to move anymore!

He couldn't pull his sword back no matter how hard he tried, as if it had stuck deeply inside a mountain.

While the golden knight was dumbfounded by what was happening, Emery quickly used his other hand, the transformed one to grab the sword's body before twisting it like a piece of dough. As a result, the sword shattered into pieces under his bare hands.

Seeing that his weapon was basically gone, the golden knight swiftly leapt away from Emery, who just stared at him fleeing with a flat gaze.

The shock the golden knight experienced at the moment subconsciously took him several steps back. Meanwhile, the other knights were still in shock at how easily the wizard handled one of their strongest.

Ignoring the golden knight he had just defeated, Emery walked several steps forward and looked at King Uther straight in the eye.

"It wasn't my purpose to kill Sir Badgemagus. It was purely self defence on my part. But if you forced me, the same things could have happened here. Are you sure you want to proceed?"

The King realized what Emery was trying to convey. But currently, he didn't worry about the death of the golden knight at all. The monster he saw in front of him reminded him of what he saw twenty years ago.

The wizard and fey, those two combines only made him more terrified of what the future of the kingdom will become.

"We...WE will not back down!"

The king turned his head to the side and shouted, "Knights of the Logress, do not be afraid! Kill this beast!"

This time, as the knights realized they couldn't take care of Emery on their own, they decided to attack together - 4 golden knights and 6 silver knights at once.

Emery closed his eyes when he saw the line of knights coming at him. Sensing their position getting closer to him with every passing second, he then raised his hand and quickly cast a spell.

[Crushing Wave - Tier 3 Water Element Spell]

Massive blobs of water swiftly materialized around Emery's body before coalescing into a huge wave. The moment it was fully formed, the wave immediately shot forward, rushing towards the incoming knights. All the ten knights were thrown back by it.

The silver knights were thrown as far as hitting the wall, but the golden knights, with their buff on, only got pushed a few steps back and were all still standing. It was evident that Emery's spell wasn't doing much to the latter.

"His magic are nothing to be worried about!" said one of the golden knights.

Chapter 387: Surrounded

It seemed these golden knights were tougher to deal with than Emery first assumed.

His water spell [Crashing Wave] might be weakened due to the existence of his dark core, but it was still a bonafide Tier 3 spell.

Therefore, one could imagine Emery's surprise when he saw those four people managed to stand still, relatively unhurt. This also made him have to give them a little credit for their prowess.

Even so, his current objective was still to give them a lesson, not outright killing them. Therefore, Emery chose to fight using only his weaker, less deadly spells.

In the meantime, all four golden knights could be seen using their [Divine Power] ability as their bodies were covered with glimmers of light. It gave them an increased capability in the speed and strength department.

Emery watched in interest as they charged upon him. This time, it looked like they chose to fight with strategy as he could see only two of them decided to attack while the other two stood by, seemingly ready to counter any moves that he could possibly do.

Seeing the incoming golden knights, Emery let out a smirk, crouched down, and touched the floor with his hands. Immediately after, the floor was undulating violently as if it was alive.

The next second, the stone floor rose into the air and created a wall which then headed towards the two golden knights [Mud wall]. Much to Emery's surprise again, the two were able to withstand a wall that should have weighed over 200 pounds with their strength.

On the other hand, the two remaining golden knights didn't remain idle. The moment they saw their colleagues restrained by the wall, they immediately dashed at Emery - becoming the second wave of assault.

Due to the lack of long-range attacking spells in his repertoire, Emery was hesitant. He worried that his Tier 3 [Enfeeble Blade] would really injure, or worse, instantly kill them.

Emery finally made up his mind when the two golden knights were already a few meters away from him.

[Aqua Lance - Tier 2 Water Element Spell]

Medium blobs of water took form around his body before forming into spear-like constructs. The moment they stabilized, Emery immediately willed them to shoot forward.

In an instant, the lances arrived before the two incoming golden knights, knocking them back. Emery naturally also didn't forget to send some of the lances onto the golden knights who held the wall.

Even though [Aqua Lance] wasn't a Tier 3 spell, it actually packed more impact than the Tier 3 [Crushing Wave] he used before because it was a single target spell.

Emery could see that the four golden knights were hurt by his spell, but not to the point where they couldn't move anymore.

Meanwhile on the side of the golden knights, they were very annoyed at the moment due to their inability to approach Emery.

Emery looked at them and said calmly, "You won't be able to beat me. I warn you, my next attack won't be that gentle."

King Uther, whose face extremely dark after he saw Emery easily handle the golden knights, gave another signal with his hand. Immediately, half the knights in the room grab the bow that was on their back. Soon, two dozen knights were pulling their bows and aiming at Emery.

"Give up, Merlin! You can't escape this!"

Emery, still adopting his calm attitude, turned to Arthur and Morgana. Then, out of everyone's expectation, he motioned to move a bit further away lest they were impacted by the ongoing fight.

Arthur was hesitant to follow Emery's order, which automatically made Morgana have to compel him to do so.

Being blatantly ignored by Emery, Uther immediately gave the signal to turn the latter into a porcupine.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The faint sound of objects darting through the air rang out as dozens of arrows aimed at the figure standing in the center of the room shot forth.

The king stood up in shock when he saw almost all of the arrows squarely hit Emery's body. He was about to cheer when he realized a second later that the arrows lifelessly fell to the floor after hitting its target.

Emery simply used his bread and butter spell [Granite Skin] to basically nullify the arrows as well as to prove his point that they wouldn't be able to hurt, much less injure him. And it looked like his idea was working as he could see that most of the knights were left with their mouths wide open, clearly unable to believe what they just saw.

"Is this proof enough?"

Emery continued his words calmly, but everyone could feel the coldness behind it.

King Uther was both furious and terrified when he heard Emery's question. He could not believe that none of his best knights were able to defeat this young, cursed Fey.

The king seemed to remember something as he turned his gaze to the figure who had been watching in silence ever since.

"Gaious! What are you doing just standing there?!"

The old magician tried to stay out of the mess, because he was looking out for Arthur's safety. Moreover, he had seen what Emery could do and, as such, he had no plans to join the fight at all.

However, with the direct order of the king, Gaious could only helplessly join the fray.

A wisp of fire gradually formed on his hand as Gaious cast his spell.

Seeing that, Emery commented, "Old man, I don't want to break your old bones. I really don't."

Gaious could only sigh when he heard Emery's ultimatum.

"Be easy with me, young Merlin."

This time, not only Gaious, Sir Gawain also received a stare from the king.

With another golden knight and a wizard joining them, the other knights began to regain their previously crumbling confidence.

Without further ado, five golden knights made their move.

They surrounded Emery from all four sides as they brandished their weapons at the latter.

At the same time, Gaious had finished casting his spell. However, instead of a fire element spell, dozens of roots emerged from the floor before they swiftly slithered towards Emery.

The knights were surprised when they saw that Fey didn't dodge the roots, allowing them to crawl over his legs. They were confused for a moment before quickly throwing the distracting thoughts away, because this was their golden opportunity to bring Emery down!

Emery sighed when he saw the expressions on the faces of the knights, who were trying their best to hide their excitement.

He muttered, but in the enclosed space where they were, everyone could hear his words. "This is getting boring."

Thanks to his incomparable physical strength, Emery could easily tear Gaious's roots apart with his claws and bare hand.

As a result, the moment they swung their swords, the golden knights only hit empty air, with Emery nowhere to be seen. Then, while they were looking for their target that abruptly disappeared, black spiky roots suddenly appeared from the same place Gaious' roots came out, startling them.

The knights were giving their all to free themselves from the roots' entanglement. Unfortunately, their effort was in vain as the moment they managed to cut one root, another one would appear.

As Emery was able to create 8 roots from his [Shadow Binding Root] spell, he was able to hold down the five golden knights with each. The roots were even able to send one golden knight to the floor and completely immobilize another.

King Uther gaped at the sight unfolded before him. He was completely shocked, and couldn't believe what he was seeing. And then, he realized that Emery's figure was nowhere to be seen.

"Where is he?!"

As if it was his worst nightmare, Uther heard a voice coming from his back.

"Looking for me?"

Chapter 388: Enough!

Emery's sudden appearance at the back of the king's throne immediately alarmed all the knights in the room. They fell into a state of confusion - as to how he was able to move there, and panicked - as he clearly didn't have good intentions.

The knights frantically approached closer towards the king, but stopped when Emery glared at them.

As Expected, King Uther wasn't one of those paper kings, the ruler who could only govern and hide between his bodyguards the moment danger arrived. He is after all a Knight commander of the Divine order.

In an instant, Uther activated the buff ability, [Divine Power], as he drew his sword. Using all the strength that he had, he swung the sword behind him.

Unfortunately, instead of the sight of the sword successfully beheading its target, the same thing that happened to the golden knights earlier also happened to Uther. Emery had grabbed the sword with his bare hands with ease, effectively rendering Uther's counterattack ineffective.

This time, Emery decided to use his other free hand to disarm the Logress King, causing the sword to fly into his hand. Not that he needed a sword to kill the king, however, the moment the sword landed in his

hand, all the knights who surrounded and watched their small confrontation became even more panicked.

Emery didn't know who, but someone shouted words that caused the jittery knights to lunge at him.

"Save the king!!"

As if they were on steroids, the golden knights who were immobilized by Emery's spell crazily cut the roots off in their efforts to 'save' the king. Most of them decided to focus their attacks at Emery, while some took a not-so-wise decision.

Seeing that the current situation was where the king's life was threatened, a golden knight 'cleverly' decided to attack Morgana. He thought that if she was caught, Emery would certainly surrender.

Emery, who clearly saw everything that was happening in the room, was about to blink back and send the said golden knight onto the underworld when he realized someone had jumped in front of Morgana.

Clank!

Crisp sound of metal clashing against metal was heard as a sword had successfully parried the slash coming from the golden knight. The latter was stunned when he saw the one who stopped him was Prince Arthur himself.

"Prince Arthur! Let me pass!" shouted the golden knight anxiously.

"No!!" Arthur said as he used all his strength to push back the knight.

Ignoring the golden knight who still asked him to step aside, Arthur shouted at Emery.

"Merlin! I did as you ask! So, keep your promise!"

Right now, Emery was standing right next to the throne, with King Uther just an inch from his sword.? He calmly scanned his gaze across the room.

Emery let out a faint smile and raised the sword in the air before swinging it down.

"NO!!"

"KING!!"

Swish! Stab!

Everyone shouted in panic, but the moment their gaze landed on the throne, they were dumbfounded.

Apparently, the sword didn't pierce through the king like they expected. Instead, it had lodged itself in the arm of the throne just next to him.

Under the bewildered gazes of everyone, Emery nonchalantly walked back to the center, where he was earlier. He then turned around and gave a slight bow to the king.

"Your Majesty. I think this is enough demonstration. Do you agree?" said Emery with a smile.

Silence fell over the room as Emery waited for the king's response while the others were still digesting what just happened.

Emery frowned when he sensed that someone was still trying to sneak up on him. The man probably thought he didn't know his sneaky act because his back was facing him.

Unfortunately for him, Emery didn't need his eyes to know what was going on around him.

Irritated with all the shenanigans these golden knights tried to do to him, Emery finally decided to let go of his inhibition. It was clear that for these people, blood needed to be spilled so they would understand!

Immediately, he casted a spell that materialized a dark shadow which then formed into the shape of a black crescent moon, [Enfeeble Blade].

Emery threw the dark blade toward the sneaking golden knight without even looking at the latter.

The man was only able to react fast enough to place his sword on the trajectory of the blade. Unfortunately, a mere sword wasn't enough to stop Emery's spell as the dark blade instantly cut through the sword and pierced his armor as well.

Splat!!

Red blood spurted out from the golden knight's chest. A loud scream of pain resounded through the air as the man fell to the ground writhing in his own blood.

Emery believed the sword and armor had blocked most of the spell damage, so they should have saved his life. However, if the man was too weak and died because of that one spell, then it would be on himself.

Seeing the fallen golden knight, all the other knights became emotional and about to attack Emery as well.

Realizing that, Emery swift casted [Enfeeble Blade] again, and willed the dark blade to hover above his head. This made everyone nervous and hesitant as they had seen with their own eyes how deadly that blade was.

This time, Emery decided to throw it towards the king.

"!!!"

The blade flew like a violent gale, flying past just slightly over the king and cutting the sword embedded on the throne into two.

That act made King Uther even more pale, followed by all the other knights.

They were terrified by the feats that Emery managed to pull off.

In their minds, it was clear that this wizard had a terrifying spell he had been restrained from using before, coupled with the unknown ability to move undetected behind the king.

They finally realized that what Emery said earlier was true, that he was being soft on them. They finally realized the reality of the situation, that their powers were too far apart.

Emery calmly looked at King Uther and said, "Your Majesty, if this evidence is sufficient, please tell your knights to withdraw as we will discuss in a civil manner."

The king looked conflicted as Emery could see his expression changing several times in a short period of time. In the end, he relented as he knew that no one was strong enough to defeat Emery.

He ordered the knights to withdraw, even giving signs to all the silver and golden knights to completely leave the room. Receiving the order, the group swiftly took the heavily injured knight with them in order to let Gaious treat him.

As a result, there were now only Emery, Morgana, and the two Pendragons staying in the courtroom.

King Uther, whose face still pale, looked at Emery with a resigned look.

"So, what do you want? To kill me? Even if you kill me, you will see that the seven kingdoms will hunt you down!"

Emery shook his head. "No, I want to talk about peace."

Chapter 389: Reason with

"Peace?"

As if he had heard the funniest joke of the century, Uther laughed very loudly. The man finally stopped his streak of laughter, before Emery thought the former had gone crazy.

With an incredulous look on his face, he bellowed, "Are you serious?! You want to talk about peace when you threaten my life?"

Before Emery could respond to the man's outrage, Arthur said his piece first. "Please father, let's listen to him first!"

King Uther was about to continue his lashing when he heard that, causing the man to turn to his son with a glare.

"Arthur! Did you hear what you just said yourself? If I didn't know you have been like this for a while, I would have believed this wizard had enchanted you! What exactly happened to you?!"

Arthur tried to convey his intention, "Father, all I want is the best for the kingdom... Actually I..."

Alas, the king seemed utterly enraged as he interrupted his words.

"Huh! What do you know about what is best for the kingdom!!" King Uther, who was clearly emotional at the moment, returned his glare to Emery and said as he gritted his teeth. "Speak! Say your piece and be done with it!"

Despite the bubbling rage of the human in front of him, Emery still decided to take his time, as he wasn't much of a talker, let alone a diplomat. He had to think through the words he wanted to say thoroughly, because these kinds of things were new, even foreign, to him.

From the lectures he attended back at Magus Academy or, to be more precise, from Magus Minerva's class on ethics and principles, Emery did learn some basic understanding on magus' roles and their involvement with society and politics.

However, his current line of thought was far simpler and closer to home when compared to the things he had learnt.

The infallible honor of a knight his father taught him about and the High Priestess's story about the past and her wishes. All of these had led Emery to today's discussion and all he had to do now was conveying it.

Emery looked at the king calmly and asked the question he always wondered ever since.

"Your Majesty, why do you hate the Feys so much?"

Initially, Uther seemed to be annoyed by such a question thrown from the young man. However, he decided to answer it as best as he could when he recalled the situation he was currently in and his role as the king of a Logress.

Honestly, the first thing that came out of the king's mouth mildly surprised Emery.

"I didn't hate them. I, no, we. We fear the Feys."

Emery was silent as he listened to the king's answer.

"Being a knight commander of the Divine Order, I have access to virtually anything, including our history, or rather, the 7 kingdoms' history. The good and bad the Fey did for the kingdoms."

"Being a king, I also undoubtedly know how the others, knights and nobles alike. Other than the one who bore deep seated grudges for losing their loved one 20 years ago, most of them are afraid of the Feys."

Arthur suddenly slipped into the exposition. "Father, we should not be afraid! If we continue like this, we will never progress from where we stand!"

"Arthur, you were just born at that time... So you didn't see what we saw. Even now, I can clearly remember the faces of my friends... That witch!" King Uther bellowed at the last part, releasing a roar that contained pain and hatred, yet also helplessness.

"Therefore, no. No, Merlin. The things you showed today only further prove how dangerous the Feys can be. So, no. There won't ever be peace between us."

Emery's face didn't change as he heard King Uther narrating his reason.

"Thank you for your honest answer, Your Majesty. I can definitely feel the sincerity of it. Now, let's get into the main point."

King Uther and Arthur's ears perked up when they heard Emery's words. Realizing he had gotten their attention, Emery continued his words. "What if, I can guarantee that as long as I am alive, there will be absolutely no Fey who will cause trouble with and within the kingdoms. We will even help with any threats you will face in the future."

The king answered Emery rather quickly, which surprised the latter.

"I say, either you are too young and too naive, or your brain is full of shit!!"

It was apparent the man didn't even calculate the feasibility of the plan based on how fast he responded.

In the meantime, Uther's words caused Morgana to react in anger, which Emery swiftly stopped by grabbing and stroking the young girl's shoulders gently.

"I am young, that is indeed true. Might even be a bit naive as you said. However, that didn't give you a reason to insult me."

Emery's cold frigid tone gave a slight chill to him, but Uther continued to persist in his resolve.

"Hahaha!" Uther once again laughed. "I don't care if you kill me right now. I am an honorable man! While you... you are a killer! Whatever your reasons are with the old knight, just admit it! You lost control! Is there really a reason for you to kill all those knights?!"

The king took a pause in his outburst for a breath before continuing in a more calm manner.

"This is what I am saying... You are young and naive, just like my son here." Uther said, as he glanced toward Arthur before returning back to Emery. "Even with the best intentions in mind, all young people don't really know what they want. You might believe your promise now, but who knows later?! Who's going to stop you from stepping back from it? No! I will never believe you could honor such promise"

This time, Emery was startled for a moment. He actually thought there was wisdom in those words. He did lose control and kill Sir Badgemagus out of his free will.

Now that he thought about it again, the old knight was always trying to help him. The old fogey was surely a liar, but he never really tried to hurt him, other than to capture them both.

It was indeed unfortunate he wasn't able to control his strength at that time. However, he was now different.

Emery was confident he could lift up to his words this time, making sure it was done till the end.

"Fair point, King Uther. I am young, but believe me as I will stay true to my word."

"Hahaha... Not good enough, young wizard. Not good enough. Your word itself means nothing in the future."

Uther let out a smirk and turned his attention to his son. "Arthur, tell us what you saw a few days ago. What exactly happened to Sir Rendi, Sir Afton and the rest of their knights."

Arthur was caught off guard by the sudden question and he was speechless for a moment. Unfortunately, the king was so impatient that he answered his own question.

"You should know that just a few days ago, The Cantiaci knights died a horrible death. They were killed by magic and if my suspicion is right, the culprit is Fey."

Uther finished with his words and turned to Emery. "Tell me, young wizard. Was it you? Or someone that you knew?"

Emery ignored the blatant accusation and only shook his head. "No, it wasn't me and yes, I know who it was. I believe you also know who she was."

This time, Uther was surprised by the unanticipated answer.

"Her name is Meave and I believe she was the same witch that you saw 20 years ago."

Chapter 390: Shadow of the Past

The death of two more golden knights certainly raised the attention of a knight commander such as him. Especially so, when both of them died an extremely horrible death.

Emery naturally knew about what had happened in a complete and detailed manner, as he was physically there when Meave used her terrifying ability to suck the life out of the two knights.

And it seemed that the recent death of these two golden knights gave this Logress King, Uther, another reason to hate and fear the Feys, which meant bad news for Emery and his plan.

At this moment, Emery found something that they could agree on - a breakthrough point where they could start despite the shaky and unstable relationship they had right now.

"Her name is Meave, and she's indeed a Fey. However, unlike your earlier assumption, she is an outcast. She is extremely dangerous and powerful, even compared to the other Fey. I believe she should be the one responsible for the incident 20 years ago."

The expression on Uther's face seemed to freeze for a second when he heard Emery's explanation.

"How.. No, why? Why did you let this happen!"

Emery was silent, waiting for Uther's anger to recede. Then, he continued his words.

"Your Majesty, I suggest for us to put our differences aside as we just found a common problem, one that we both want to solve and can work together on. If you help me find her whereabouts, I will pay for the deed by helping you kill her."

For a moment, an interested look was seen on Uther's face. Alas, it was quickly displaced by a doubtful and hateful expression.

"No!! I'll be a fool to trust a Fey! You are no different than her!"

Emery took a long sigh when he realized the man seated on the throne couldn't be helped. It was obvious that the king was already too overwhelmed by the fear Meave had engraved in him.

Understanding that this matter would continue to spiral if he did nothing, Emery closed his eyes as he tried to think of a possible solution. What he should do in this kind of situation?.

In the midst of contemplation, Emery was once again reminded of Gaia's vision where they would be struck by imminent disaster.

Subsequently, he realized that if the strongest kingdom - the Logress Kingdom - was still led by this sort of king, it would only spell trouble for him in the future. Therefore, Emery finally decided which approach he would take.

"Your Majesty, you said that I am too young and might be living in a dream because of the words I spoke. However, the same can be said for you. You are too old, and still living in the shadow of the past. I guess there is no hope for peace with you in power!"

At the same time as he said those words, Emery formed a dark crescent-shaped blade on his hand. This swiftly caused the duo of father and son to panic. Emery was ready to do what was necessary.

"Wait, Merlin! Don't be hasty! There must be another way! There must be!" Arthur hurriedly tried to persuade Emery from taking action.

This time, Emery could see the king's body trembling. It seemed that the man wasn't as fearless as he thought. Even so, he still tried his best to stand tall in the face of the looming death, which was currently hovering above Emery's palm.

Arthur immediately darted forth and stood before his father with his sword pointed at Emery.

"Stop this Merlin!"

"Go away, Arthur! Step aside!"

"No! I will not! I might disagree with him, but he's still my father! You will have to pass through me!"

Seeing this, Emery faintly smiled. Something else about this prince that he found to his liking. Emery suddenly thought about his father again. At that time if only he had the courage to stand up and help his father just like what the prince is doing right now.

He suddenly thought of another solution and decided to dispel the spell. King Uther and Arthur released the breaths they were holding without them noticing after they saw the terrifying sword disappear.

"I have a solution that hopefully, you two can accept as this is the only compromise I can give!"

The two were startled by Emery's unexpected words

"King Uther, I want you to hand over the crown to your son Arthur immediately!" Emery said in a calm yet firm tone while staring straight at the king.

"Merlin, you..." Arthur was struck speechless by his idea.

Emery simply ignored Arthur and kept his gaze on the king. "I believe this is a compromise we can both agree on"

For Emery, personally, after careful consideration, this would be the best solution to solve the dilemma they currently had. Killing the current king would only bring more trouble for him.

Arthur replacing the king would also create all sorts of new problems. However, this would allow Emery to see if Arthur was really worthy of his consideration.

If Arthur can't even stop his father when he's king, then he's just not worth the time.

"Why should I listen to you? What makes you the kingmaker here?!"

Seeing the smug expression on Uther's face, Emery kept his faint smile and confidently said, "Firstly, because I can literally decide that matter right now with my own two hands. Even all of your 50 golden knights could not stop me."

The words might have sounded very arrogant, but after everything that Emery showcased earlier, Uther was unable to retort.

"Secondly, because I can help Arthur be a better king than you!"

"Hahaha, and how are you going to do that?! Teach him magic?"

The king once more mocking him, but Emery ignore him. Instead at this moment he suddenly felt as if the path was finally open before him. This must be the quest that Gaia wants from him. The quest he need to prepare for the coming disaster. He looked at the two pendragons and said,

"I will make sure Arthur can successfully pull the legendary sword Excalibur"

The words suddenly created silence and shock for the two, especially the king.

Now, if the first reason was something that the king had to reluctantly accept, the second reason immediately caused Uther's expression to change drastically. The impact of those words was even more significant than the threat to his life!

Uther swiftly did a 180 degree turnaround as he said, "If.. If you can get Arthur to wield the sword, I will agree to whatever you want."

His father's abrupt change of attitude brought shock to Arthur while giving a smile to Emery.

"We are in agreement then."

The discussion ended with Emery forcing the King to relinquish the throne within a year at most. Despite Arthur being able to pull the sword by then or not.

The king argued at first but Emery just can't have it any other way, he can't let the old King stay in power any much longer and Arthur must show his quality right away.

Emery's plan to bring Arthur to meet the origin of the sword in the forbidden forest somehow stopped the king from arguing further. Uther believed this must be the way to finally be able to pull the sword that has been in the kingdom keep for millennia. On the other hand, Emery's requests are not hard for him at all as it's only a matter of time until the prince took the throne.

With both sides agreed, It looked like Emery had just solved the problem with the Logress kingdom and the Divine Order at once. With it also the release of Morgana.