

Earths GMagus 451

Chapter 451: Calm Down!

'Won't own her anymore?'

'Be free of him?'

The two sentences Morgana uttered had instantly brought a headache to Emery.

Could what she talked about be what was the time where they first met and he defeated her?

The Fey sisters once told Emery that the defeated would have to follow the winner. Something about a pact that needed to be adhered to. However, never in Emery's wildest dreams did he imagine this something was this serious. He never thought and would never think so.

A sigh of helplessness escaped from Emery as he looked directly in Morgana's eyes.

"Morgana, I... I don't own you." Seeing the confused look on her face, he added, "You don't belong to anyone, but yourself. So, no. You're not mine."

Morgana swiftly became emotional once again when she heard Emery's words. This time, there wasn't even the slightest bit of hesitation as she swung her claws downwards.

However, Emery quickly caught them, grabbed her waist and took her away as their bodies rolled on the ground. Suddenly, their positions had shifted, where Emery was on top of Morgana, holding her.

As she struggled, the red-haired girl screamed her lungs out.

"Get off me!! Let go of me!!"

Unfortunately, Morgana's efforts were in vain, as Emery's grip on her was so tight and he definitely outstrength her.

"Calm down, Morgana! I will let go if you calm down!"

But the more Emery tried to restrain her, the more she screamed like a wild beast.

It took a few seconds before she finally calmed down. Her eyes met with Emery's, and she stopped her struggle. Complete silence fell between them as they faced each other. The only thing they could hear was each other breath.

Seconds later, Morgana cancelled her transformation, which promptly made Emery loosen his grip on her as it looked like she no longer wanted to fight.

At this moment, both Emery and Morgana came into the realization of the situation they got themselves in.

The bodies of the two of them were basically pressed against each other, which meant they could clearly feel their sensations against each other. Emery watched Morgana's face gradually blush and she looked away from him.

Not wanting to make the situation more awkward, Emery quickly got up to his feet, which was then followed by Morgana. As soon as they faced each other again, Morgana instantly turned her body and tried to leave.

Seeing that, Emery quickly opened his mouth lest this matter wouldn't be resolved today.

"Tell me! Why do you want to be free of me?"

The sentence managed to make Morgana come into a halt.

Emery added, "Is it because of Gwen? Do you not like it when I... am close to her?"

Hearing this, Morgana took a step forward, about to leave. But then, she suddenly stopped and turned around. With eyes glaring at Emery, but with a very light tone that seemed forced, Morgana said,

"Do... you... like her...?"

Emery looked straight into her eyes and answered the question directly. "Yes, I do..."

He was about to explain more when Morgana interrupted him.

"Then... What... about... me?"

With this question coming from Morgana, it appeared the beautiful girl in front of him has feelings for him. It seemed what Gwen said was true: Emery was very dense.

Emery had been around Morgana for quite some time and he still didn't catch the latter's feelings. What was worse, the Fey wolf genes inside him even gave him the capability of knowing her feelings!

Then, it hit him. Those warm feelings he felt from Morgana all this time were her liking him.

Seeing Emery wasn't responding, Morgana asked again. This time, with a heavier tone.

"What about me?!"

"Yes. I like you... but Morgana... You are like a sister to me."

Emery could clearly see Morgana's expression gradually morphed into that of anger. Her eyes suddenly turned watery and she looked away while saying, "I... can't..."

The next moment, Morgana wordlessly yanked off the blank bandana that tied her long red hair. Her hair swiftly unfurled and soon became a mess because of the wind. Her appearance had the resemblance of her the first time they met.

Morgana silently held the blank bandana in her hand and appeared to think deeply about it before she threw it right in front of Emery.

Looking at the black bandana that lay quietly on the ground, Emery remembered. This was the item he bought for her from Venta Town's market - the time she came out of the Forbidden Forest for the first time.

Emery quickly picked up the bandana. When he looked at the red-haired girl, he found the latter's face had changed as if she was in pain.

"I want you... to release me!" said Morgana, loudly.

Emery was confused. "What do you mean?"

At the moment, Emery wondered if Morgana was talking about the pact again. He didn't understand, but he became worried when he saw the pain had turned into tears. The girl who always seemed so tough looked away from him with tears running down her cheek

"I don't understand what you mean, Morgana! Tell me what's going on?"

Emery tried to approach her, but she became enraged once more.

"No! Stay... away! I... can't stay here... don't you dare follow me!"

Morgana transformed into her Fey complete transformation and dashed into the woods, disappearing amidst the trees.

When Morgana left, Emery just realized his whole body was burning, as if it wanted to fully transform and chase after her. However, his feet refused to move.

He couldn't.

He shouldn't.

A while later, the sisters came to Emery. They told him that he needn't worry as they would follow her and it might be better if Emery gave her some time.

Knowing what they said was true, Emery could only nod his head dejectedly.

With a heavy heart, Emery casted [Spatial Gate] and went into the Khaos space.

Chapter 452: Limit

Emery sat cross-legged in the expansive void of the Khaos Space. Due to the never-changing atmosphere, the place felt isolated, away from the world. There was almost no way to tell time. He had concentrated for a whole day, yet he felt no increase in his spirit force.

"Your mind is distracted, kid! Concentrate!" The dragon snarled.

Ever since he gained so many points during his cultivation, the dragon has been paying more attention to him.

But now that they were in the same room for so long, he saw the dragon's expression less as words of concern and more like a person waiting for a piece of meat to become tender enough to be eaten. If anything, the dragon's words only distracted him further away.

The cause of his wandering mind was none other than the red-haired Fey girl, Morgana. It appeared her last words to him affected him much more than he initially thought, leaving him unable to even try to concentrate.

In addition, he discovered the cause of the disruption did not lie with his mind, but with his body. Ever since his separation, his blood had not started stirring at all.

This only solidified his resolve to learn more about his fey gene. Even the patriarch of the wolf bloodline had said the fey bloodline was very rare in other parts of the universe. Thinking about it only made him realize he never asked about it to the High Priestess.

He took a deep breath and let everything out. Thanks to this, his mind started to wander off again and, if he let himself be distracted even further, he would just be wasting his time. It was high time to concentrate on his training.

Normally, the best way for him to concentrate would be to think about his fellow acolytes in the elite class. Gerry, the Violet Flame, Micah the crystal acolyte or Lodos the Maniac. They were definitely training really hard too and there was no way he would sit while they were leaving him behind.

Just that small thought was enough for Emery to let himself sink into the line between his mind and the outside world, where he was able to concentrate to the fullest. There was nothing, only himself, his dark core and the abundance of energy within the Khaos Space.

He took a few deep breaths, once more entering into a trance.

[Spirit Force increased]

Finally, the notification he had been waiting for appeared. He had promised himself not to leave this space until he could max out his spirit force.

[Spirit Force increased]

[Spirit Force increased]

Days turned into weeks. Everything felt like a haze, all he could sense was the dragon observing him from afar and the energy entering his body. Three weeks passed and he finally reached his goal.

[Spirit Force increased]

[You have reached the upper limit of spirit force for your rank.]

[Emery Ambrose]

[Battle Power: 70 (53)]

[Spirit Force: 500 (365)]

[Spirit Core of Darkness – Stage 5]

[Fey Bloodline – Rank 3]

[Acolyte Rank: 8]

He didn't just get a notification. Rather, at that moment, he could feel his dark core shudder and stir from within, along with a sensation similar to his heart beating too fast. It was clear: his core was at its maximum capacity. It was like a glass full of water that could topple and spill at any moment.

The dragon seemed to be able to sense it too. It opened its eyes and shouted.

"That's it! You are now ready to create your foundation, kid!"

Emery stood up, looked at the dragon, and asked politely.

"I am ready. Tell me how."

The dragon extended its claw and pulled him over. He cast spiritual energy and brought Emery to a dreamlike place, letting him stand before its faceless form.

This time, the two of them were floating near a massive, black sphere. On closer look, it was perhaps closer to a hardened void, as it looked like a dense crystal full of darkness that could absorb anything it touched.

"This is your dark core, kid."

Not only was it pitch black in color, it periodically trembled, showing as if it was about to explode.

"You are going to reach rank 9, another huge milestone that not just anyone can achieve. Look deeper inside yourself, kid. What do you see?"

Emery stepped closer and looked deep into the core, past the outer wall of darkness and felt a rush of energy. The energy roared fiercely and kept on pushing forward like a continuous wave of water. It was a strong, fierce river.

"Do you like what you see, kid? For spirit foundation, any human's normal spirit core always builds the foundation of power as a calming lake, but look! This is where real power lies! True energy will flow and roar, just like a fierce river!"

The dragon appeared to be way more excited than he was. At this moment, he had no other options to become stronger, as he followed the dark core route instead of a normal core, he was left at the dragon's mercy.

"Now, all you need to do is break the well that contains it and create your foundation with the energy you can gather from the flowing river. That is all, isn't that easy?"

Emery's eyes twitched. He could tell from the dragon's actions that what he was about to do was something really dangerous. He returned to being fully awake. To be safe in what he would be doing next, he needed to be fully in control.

He felt the strong currents of the river and imagined himself reaching out, before unleashing a force strong enough to break it apart.

Or so he thought.

At first, he could feel the fierce rushing river of spirit, but a strange force suddenly appeared and block it. The abrupt stop instantly damaged his inner energy. Blood pooled from his mouth and he spat it down, letting it disappear into the endless abyss.

"What did you do, kid? You fool! Can't you do this right?!"

He willed himself to stay calm. The last thing he needed was the dragon breaking his concentration. Once more, he focused on the river and gathered his strength, ready to break the container apart, but yet again, the river of power was abruptly blocked.

The second attempt only worsened things and his energy started to swirl chaotically. He spat out blood and felt himself drift away into darkness. Emery gradually fell unconscious.

Chapter 453: Blocked

Oblivious to the passing of time, Emery gradually roused out of the dark abyss as he opened his eyes. The moment his consciousness awakened, he was immediately hit by a strong sensation of dizziness that nearly made him want to embrace the senseless realm again. Fortunately, he quickly recalled what he was doing before falling unconscious.

Emery quickly sat down in a cross-legged position and willed his spiritual sense to delve into his body. He wanted to check the condition of his core, as that was the most important matter at the moment.

While his senses blazing through his entire body, Emery opened his eyes and turned his head around.

"Killgragah, how long did I pass out for..? What just happened?"

Killgragah didn't immediately answer his question. In fact, Emery could see that the dragon was looking straight at him, but seemingly ignoring him as well. The other party's silence caused anxiety to rise in his heart.

Thinking that his words weren't loud enough, Emery repeated his question. "What actually happened, Killgragah? tell me!"

Finally, a faint growl could be heard as Killgragah opened his massive mouth.

"You can not complete your breakthrough to Rank 9 yet."

Emery was stunned by the unanticipated revelation.

"What did I do wrong? Tell me, and I will try again!"

Killgragah once again growled, the dragon said the next words with annoyance

"The problem lies in that tiny seed of yours! I didn't think it could create this much trouble!"

Upon hearing that, Emery immediately checked his body again and inhaled a deep, long breath. Then, he was puzzled. It looked like nothing was wrong with him. Everything appeared to be still the same as before. Other than his now completely filled dark core, Emery could still perceive his three elements and the seed was still there, lying peacefully beside the dark core.

"Killgragah, do you really don't know what seed this is?"

It was apparent that Killgragah heard his question, as nothing escaped his surveillance in the Khaos space. However, it deliberately pretended to not hear it and even ignored him. Seeing that, Emery could only release a long, helpless sigh.

After knowing and interacting with the dragon this long, Emery had instinctively known that it would certainly never admit that there was something it didn't know about. The pride that it had basically prevented it from doing so.

Then suddenly, it looked like Killgragah managed to think of something as its massive figure moved closer to Emery.

"I can think of two possible ways to solve your problem." said Killgragah in a serious tone while staring straight at Emery.

A jubilant expression swiftly appeared on Emery's face when he heard that. He nodded his head rapidly and said, "Please, O Supreme Being! Please graciously bestow your knowledge onto me!"

"The first method is I can use my Soul Seek ability and completely destroy that seed for you.." said Killgragah when it suddenly stopped itself and muttered, "No, no, no. Never mind. This method has a great chance to destroy your dark core as well. And we can't have that, can we?"

A resigned look was briefly seen on Emery's face when he heard the first part of Killgragah's words. It also quickly went away when he heard the dragon canceled its own idea.

"Then, what about the second method?"

Emery's question brought Killgragah out of its mumbling as it returned its attention on him.

"The other method is by using my Hellflame. Its destructiveness could hurt your body enough to dissipate the tiny seed. In addition, there's a high enough chance for you to survive. As with your current level of situation, there's a 30% chance of you surviving; this is the better way."

Emery could only be dumbfounded when he heard the so-called better way. He wanted to think that the dragon was joking, but he himself knew it certainly was not. There was no way he would be willing to give up the tiny seed, which allowed him to access his other elements, albeit partially. Therefore, he quickly opened his mouth before the dragon made a decision for him.

"Wait! There is another alternative" said Emery, making Killgragah turn to him. "I'm sure the one who gave me the seed knows how to remove it. Therefore, let me ask her first before we further discuss this again. Is that acceptable, supreme being?"

Killgragah was stunned for a moment before a look of realization appeared on its face. "Ah, yes. That's one way.. Alright, quickly return here after you deal with it."

Hearing the dragon's affirmation, Emery swiftly casted [Spatial Gate] and left the Khaos space. He knew that it was better to get away until the dragon calmed down when it became unstable like this.

It seemed Emery had to first find a way to deal with the seed in his body before he could continue with his cultivation. He really hoped he could go and ask the High Priestess as she was the one who gave the seed to him. But unfortunately, she had instructed him to only come to her when the seed had fully bloomed.

Thus, a question appeared in Emery's mind.

Would he really have to patiently cultivate with [Nature Grasp] until it bloomed?

It was at times like this that Emery really wished he was in the academy. He didn't have to worry about fumbling through the unknown because there must be some information about the mysterious seed somewhere.

With how [Nature Grasp] had barely brought any changes to the seed so far, Emery could already envision his future of relentlessly cultivating - all in order to fully bloom it. Now, he could only hope that the endeavor wouldn't take more than a year and a half because by that time, he would have to leave Earth and return to the Magic Academy.

Putting the thoughts to the back of his mind, Emery planned to return to his estate before he continued his training as it had been three weeks since he entered the Khaos space. He swiftly casted [Spatial Gate] and his figure vanished from where he previously stood.

Seconds later, Emery had arrived in front of his estate at Venta Town. He immediately walked inside and made his way to the bathroom. After taking a bath, he gave himself a decent meal before visiting Luna in her place.

He had a casual conversation with Luna, asking how she had been doing and so on. While he was at it, Emery also asked her if there was any news about Gwen, which she seemed to have.

It appeared that Arthur and Gwen did return to Venta Town last week, but they immediately set off again a day later.

"Emery, they are going over to Camelot, there was a certain plan for an important gathering, she wishes you to come see her there"

It looked like Emery did take longer than he promised.

Emery did contemplate the possibility to go and see her in Camelot. However, he just couldn't keep his mind off the seed in his body.

Then, he made his decision.

Emery planned to try to find an audience with the High Priestess first before considering going to Camelot. It had been months since he last saw the high priestess and even if he was to be rejected, at his current state, he really needed to ask.

Therefore, after bidding farewell to Luna, Emery quickly made a [Spatial Gate] and headed towards Fey village.

When he arrived, he was surprised to see the red-haired girl coming out of the shrine. Her face looked even more devastated than the last time he saw her.

"Morgana? What happened?! Why are you.."

The red-haired girl looked directly at him, her eyes glittering while tears kept falling down her face..

"This is all your fault! I wish you never came here!"

Chapter 454: Sacrifice

"Morgana! What happened?!"

Realizing the extent of her outburst, Morgana quickly stepped away from Emery and abruptly turned around to leave.

But he did not let her go that easily. Emery immediately grabbed at her wrist, holding her in place, before demanding for an explanation.

Morgana simply turned around and stared at him with glassy eyes, not saying anything. It appeared she had many things to say, but not a single word left her lips.

It was at this moment that Chief Brennus walked out of the entrance of the shrine. Upon seeing the scene that was laid out in front of him, he sighed. "Let her go, the high priestess will see you now."

Emery could hear what the chief had just said, but he refused to loosen his grip on her wrist. There were still words left to say.

"Wait!" He shouted desperately. "Wait... Don't go, okay... I will see you after..."

Morgana twisted around, struggling to free herself from Emery's hold. She used her free hand to pry off his tight grasp.

"No...!" She sputtered out. "No. You won't."

With this, she snatched her hand away and turned around, walking away from Emery with an air of finality.

As her figure grew smaller in the distance, Emery silently wondered whether or not he would chase after her if the chief had not called after him.

Emery took a deep breath and turned towards the entrance of the shrine.

Once again, Emery entered the magical place with a feeling of slight trepidation in his heart.

Although it was a bright, cloudless day outside, the interior of the shrine was always dark as night, with the entirety of its ceiling fully covered by the lush branches of Gaia Trees. Twisting leaves of various shapes and glowing plants provided an added aura of magic to the already mystical place.

Emery walked forward, passing through the bridge that was made up of thick, intertwining vines. But when he reached the edge of the bridge, he realized there was no one standing in front of him.

Confused, he frantically scanned his surroundings in search of the High Priestess, when suddenly, he heard a voice begin to whisper in the depths of his mind.

"Emery... I am here..."

He could hear the voice very clearly, but it didn't seem to come from any physical source. Suddenly, he felt a kind of presence standing behind him, but as soon as he turned around, the only thing he saw were hundreds of shimmering dew droplets dissipating into the cool air around him.

This, along with the disappearance of the High Priestess, only began to fill him with worry. With his heart beating faster, he began to whisper.

"Priestess... Where are you?... What's going on...?"

"Here..." There was an ethereal quality to the voice, almost like a breeze that slowly glided through him.
"Over here..."

With that, Emery immediately turned around again, only to see a single droplet of glowing dew floating gently over a small, luminescent lake.

From the center of the lake, a small whirlpool began to emerge and gradually pillars of water rose upwards. They twisted around one another in a hypnotizing dance, slowly accumulating into a figure of a woman. With the way the light shone delicately through her skin, she seemed to be completely made of water.

"I am here..." The figure's lips appeared to move, but no sound actually exited from her mouth. Instead, her voice seemed to transfer directly into his mind.

Emery only began to grow more and more anxious as the voice seemed to be able to read his thoughts.

"Do not be alarmed," the voice reassured him soothingly. "I am here."

Emery stepped closer to the lake and saw that a woman's body was lying in the depths of the pool, completely unmoving. Her long hair was swept over unblinking eyes, brushing against her face by the lake's gentle current. With his spirit reading abilities, he could immediately tell that the body was lifeless.

Emery quickly stepped back, utterly dismayed at the sight that lay before him.

"What... Happened?" He managed to stutter out.

The High Priestess smiled softly at him, a calm expression washing over her face. "I have relieved my physical form and have now transcended, Emery, it was all thanks to you."

With the words she had just said, along with the 6 months the High Priestess had shut herself in the shrine, Emery put two and two together and realized this was true.

"Is... Is? this because of the seed... What is it that you gave me...?"

Once more, the voice gently said, "Don't be concerned, Emery... I am now one with Gaia..."

Emery couldn't accept such an explanation. He couldn't stop staring at the lifeless body resting at the bottom of the lake.

"Please tell me, Priestess, I need to know."

For a while, no voice entered his mind and Emery couldn't stand the wait.

"Gaia needed a spirit core to create that seed and I was more than willing to give mine..." She responded after a while, filling the eerie silence that had descended between them.

Hearing this surely gave him a shock. Emery had learned this from the academy - giving away one's spirit core was like giving away life itself.

He came here 6 months ago to ask about his cultivation problem and now it ended with the High Priestess losing her spirit core... Her life. The news shattered him with guilt.

Emery was at a loss for words. He was now left with this dilemma. He really did not want this.

"I didn't ask for this..." He muttered. "I don't want this..."

"Emery... There is no way of giving it back... the seed is now part of you.. And you must know it wasn't just me who had to make this sacrifice... It was Gaia as well."

"Why... Priestess, tell me, why?"

"You know why... Gaia chose you... She has plans for you..."

Emery understood this, but it didn't justify killing oneself just for a seed.

"But why does it have to be this way?"

A lump had now formed in Emery's throat and speaking felt so difficult it felt like he was choking out his words.

The water figure form of the high priestess moved closer to him and the same whisper once more said in a serious tone.

"Emery, it was necessary... Gaia is fully aware of that black wisp's influence over you. She will not let you lose your connection with Gaia."

Chapter 455: Balance

The 'black wisp' was the name Gaia and the priestess used to refer to Khaos. Hearing things related to his cultivation did interest him very much.

"Please, priestess, tell me what you know."

Apparently, now that the high priestess has transcended, she knew more about Gaia's plan for him.

At first, Gaia thought the black wisp influence would be advantageous to his growth but gradually she realized the two will not be able to coexist together.

Especially when his fey bloodline starts to come into the equation.

The fey as the protector of Gaia has affinity in the natural elements. It only enhances his three other elements but will conflict with the darkness element which is his core right now

Hence as the balance has been broken the previous arrangement with the darkness as his main element will no longer be feasible for him.

When Emery came 6 months ago with his natural element severed, the priestess thought of an idea and apparently Gaia listened.

She cannot let him lose his connection to the natural elements as it would also mean they would lose connection to Gaia. Hence, the seed was needed.

"I was more than willing to give my spirit core for you Emery."

Hearing this does move him, then a question came to mind.

"But, priestess, if the seed was created from your spirit core, that would mean-"

"Yes, Emery, you are right. This was the way Gaia showed me. From the start, I know this method had a low success rate, but I believed that, if you are fortunate, you would be able to create your second spirit core."

He hadn't fully understood everything yet, but Emery believed a second spirit core could mean tremendous benefits for him. Unfortunately, he had never learned about it in the academy, nor had he heard anything about it elsewhere before.

Having two spirit cores sounded like such an absurd thing, but it also excited him. If he could pull it off, he would have some leverage when he returns to the academy.

Emery started to think this arrangement really is a good thing for him. After all the last few months unable to cast those other spells really infuriates him

Once more, Emery stared at the body drifting on the lake. For all he could feel was his debt to the priestess.

The priestess seemed to know Emery Has began to accept the situation, she continues

"Do you understand now, Emery? This is why... Under any circumstances, you shouldn't ever give up on the seed."

Emery nodded, He definitely wouldn't give up his ability to control the other elements.

He hoped when the seed bloomed, the second core would not hinder his advancement to rank 9. This brought him one huge concern. He didn't exactly have a lot of time in this world.

"Priestess, may I ask whether you know how long it will take to make the seed bloom?"

The figure made of water returned into dewdrops glowing with life. The drops floated all around him and whispered, their voice sounding like wind rustling the trees.

"From what I can tell, at the moment it barely filled one tenth of its required energy to bloom"

The number quickly made Emery pause. He had already spent at least 2 or 3 months cultivating the seed with the [Nature Grasp] and, if this rate continues on, he would need another 3 years to make it bloom.

"High Priestess, three years is such a long time... Is there any way to help speed it up?"

The restriction spell may have prevented him from talking about the magus academy or his experiences in another world, but he could at least show her he really needed to reach it in less than one and a half years.

"Emery... Cultivation is a delicate thing, it cannot be forced or it will bring unpleasant results. In fact, you need to take your time. If you must know, it took me 50 years to reach where you are now and that was with the help of Gaia."

Emery could only give a stunned silence. No matter what, he needed the seed to bloom before his third year started, or it would be dangerous for him to accept the recall and not accepting the recall was not an option for him.

the priestess whispered in a voice once more. This time in a gleeful tone.

"Don't you worry, Emery, I can see it would not take you that long.. Gaia favors you much"

"May I ask you to tell me how, Priestess?."

"It is not for me to say. Gaia will show you, Emery."

Once more, Emery was told to touch the tree. He approached the huge tree and touched it just like in the past. Beneath his fingers, he could feel each bump and grain from the surface of the bark.

The moment he touched the tree, his mind felt like it was pulled out at high speed. When he came to, the ground and his surroundings looked blurry. He went further and further, across forests and rivers, left the kingdoms' territory and eventually left the continent.

Behind him, the image of Briton disappeared further and further away, until he arrived at the far eastern continent. Even though he tried to see what the place was like, he was moving too quickly to see anything of substance.

Finally, he stopped at the base of another tree that looked very similar to Gaia's tree. For a few moments, the vision lingered on the tree.

Startled, he let go of his hand from the Gaia tree and fell onto the ground.? Right at that moment, the vision ended. Emery dusted himself off, stood up, and said.

"High Priestess, is this what Gaia wished me to do? Gaia wants me to-"

"Yes, Emery, I have seen it, as well." The priestess flew to the base of the tree and said. "The answer you seek lies on the other side of the world."

Chapter 456: Path to the East

It was quite an exhilarating meet. The high priestess ended it with another reminder of the disaster that will come, hence its importance for Emery to succeed.

Even at this moment, Emery was still not sure about the true nature of this so-called 'disaster', but at least now, his cultivation path was clear.

He won't let the priestess' sacrifice go to waste. He'll do everything in his power to make the seed bloom before his recall.

The vision from the Gaia tree had shown a path to the east. It's irritating that the priestess' so-called 'divination' was never really clear, but he believed it will be enough to lead him to his destination.

Either way, it appeared Emery had a long journey ahead and a limited time. He needed to prepare as soon as possible.

Emery had enough coins to charter him across the sea. But there were still some things to do here, some matter to settle.

For now, he should visit the fey sisters before he left. Unfortunately, when he went to see the sisters, he couldn't find Morgana among them.

"Brother... Sister Morgana has left." said Glita

"Where did she go?"

"She didn't say... She only told us she'll be away for a while."

Considering the last time he saw her, there was no way she left too long ago. He activated his spirit reading and was about to chase her, but right as he was about to activate it, Tyra, the oldest sister, blocked his way.

"Emery, she doesn't want to see you. What you are doing right now only forcing her to run even further, please give her some time."

He had half a mind to chase her despite that, but he realized that, even if he managed to catch up with her, he had nothing to say either. Staying away for a while might be for the best.

He should not think too much about this and decided to see Killgragah next.

It was probably an unwise decision, but recently the dragon has been helping him so much. At least, he owed the dragon an explanation before leaving for his journey.

He went inside the khaos space but right as he entered, just a few seconds it needs for the dragon to read his mind and shrieked.

"That is a bad plan! No, I can't approve it! Double core! No human body would be able to handle such a thing!"

Although Emery tried to negotiate, the dragon seems unwilling to listen, causing him to have to exaggerate his reason, about how important are those nature elements for his future.

The Dragon doesn't really care about any of those, but it currently has no other solution that doesn't involve risking Emery's life. Emery can see the dragon's irritation but it had no choice but to accept. For now, Emery could only ask for the dragon to be patient.

Emery did not forget to express his sincere gratitude to the dragon before opening up the [Spatial Gate], this time directed towards the stone formation outside of Camelot.

When he arrived, he realized the town was more crowded than usual. He saw people coming and going. Many nobles and citizens alike had gathered and, along the way, there were rows upon rows of knights carrying different banners. The situation was as festive as it was at the time of the yearly tournament. There must be something happening here.

As he walked towards the castle gates, he was stopped by the guards.

"Hold it. Please state your identity and origin."

This time, Emery came as himself and he didn't use the Lancelot identity. Thanks to that, nobody recognized him.

"If you come for sightseeing, this is not a good time. Bugger off!"

His curiosity was peaked. He gave the guard a polite smile and asked.

"Excuse me, may I ask why it is so crowded today?"

"Why are you still here?!" The guard narrowed his eyes. "No identification, No Entry, go away! we are busy?"

It's not that he needed the permission to enter, he can just blink himself in. But sometimes he just needed to interact with these people.

While the guard was focused on scolding him, Emery secretly opened his [Spatial Storage]. He took a small, metallic emblem from within and showed it to the guards.

Their eyes instantly bulged out in shock.

"The honorable wizard of the Divine Order! Our apologies, master wizard"

He pocketed back the emblem and let out a sigh. The power of his title really did have its perks.

Once again, Emery asked the guards and they quickly spilled the truth: tomorrow was the long-awaited day when Prince Arthur would be officially anointed as the king of Logress.

High rank nobles from the seven kingdoms would come and, considering the state of the streets, several had already arrived today.

Not only that, there would be representatives from neighboring kingdoms, including Gaul and even Rome. This gathering would be a milestone in a renowned kingdom's history, of course, other kingdoms from across the sea would be interested.

It appeared Emery was almost left out on such an important event. Fortunately, he arrived at the right time.

Emery was allowed to pass the gate right away and, after he was inside, he used his spirit reading to look for Gwen.

She might have a noticeable spirit presence, but it was still difficult to find her among thousands of people.

Surprisingly this time, Emery felt some kind of strange feeling in his reading. He tried to find the source, but it had completely disappeared.

Thinking about the possibility, he instantly thinks of Maeve, but on the other hand, it may be just a side effect of his cultivation problem. Even Maeve couldn't be powerful enough to avoid his spirit reading.

Either way, more of a reason to find Gwen right away, it's been almost a month since he last saw her.

Chapter 457: Audience

Emery used his spirit reading abilities one more time and he found Gwen standing inside the Camelot palace. Instantly, he then used the wizard emblem as a way to bypass all of the knights standing guard outside. Whizzing past them, he entered the castle.

He then trudged on, walking through the long corridors of the palace until he finally reached the main hall. Inside, dozens of knights were having an audience with the King of Logress.

Emery was quite surprised to see the group of knights that had gathered in front of both the Pendragon King and Prince. He was taken aback upon seeing that these knights wore the red and gold emblem of the Lioness kingdom on their cloaks. He recognizes most of them: Marc, Lucas, Yvain and the young Fantumar, Abe.

The knights were led by the golden-haired beauty, who wore her combat armor confidently and, as she stood at the front of the group, an assertive and authoritative energy emanated from her.

It suddenly hit him - the sight of these knights congregating in this way seemed as if the incident in Lioness never happened at all.

Seeing the seriousness of this meeting, Emery decided to observe quietly on the back.

With a self-assured expression, the beautiful girl then began to address the king.

"Your Majesty," she began. "Standing in front of you right now are the knights that are ready to support the kingdom of Logress. Even more of them will arrive at tomorrow's ceremony."

Arthur, who was standing next to the king, then piped up.

"I have already talked with each of them and they have agreed to support us to the fullest extent, father," he addressed the king in a direct manner. He looked at him with an insistent expression on his face. "The appearance of the rest of them tomorrow will be beneficial for our goal."

However, King Uther Pendragon did not seem all that impressed. He propped his hand under his chin, eyes glazed over with a kind of dismissiveness.

"Princess Gwenneth," he said curtly. "Pardon me, but I still do not understand why you won't just accept our marriage proposal."

The beautiful princess was stunned for a second. It was Arthur who broke the silence that hung in the air. He stepped closer towards his father and began to object, voice raised.

"Father, we have talked about this. Why do you insist on bringing this forward again?"

"Yes, yes!" The king responded in an exasperated manner, waving his hand in the air dismissively. "My apologies, princess. It's just that I don't understand. Any other woman would go crazy for the prince, with his dashing good looks and fighting prowess. No other man could compare to him." The king talks in a condescending manner toward her.

Upon hearing this statement leave his father's lips, the prince's expression immediately dissolved into annoyance. He was just about to protest, when all of a sudden Gwen interrupted.

"Your Majesty, I am sure such a prestigious kingdom like Logress would not need a royal marriage to gain any political leverage." She said this calmly, her manner completely composed.

The knights behind her shifted uncomfortably, feeling as though they were intruding on a conversation they should not be hearing.

The energy King Uther emitted was completely different from King Richard's; after all, the old king was the knight commander of the divine order. He had a fearsome aura about him that would unsettle even the most senior knight, but Gwen didn't seem to be afraid to talk back.

Gwen's words surprisingly didn't anger King Uther, though. Instead, he was amused, his eyes lit up as he smirked. "Hahaha! You see, Arthur, even with the condition that Lioness is in, this girl has the courage"

Gwen bowed slightly and, with a polite smile, she said, "I am grateful for such kind words, your majesty."

The king laughed as he stretched up from his throne, officially bidding a warm welcome to the knights standing before him. After some encouraging remarks, he assured the group that he and Arthur would use all their power to protect and aid them.

Lastly, the king turned towards Gwen again to deliver a final request. "Princess, can you at least do us one favor, then?"

"Yes, your majesty," she replied.

"Please don't come wearing armor for tomorrow," he said. "I need you to come as a dashing princess, wearing a beautiful gown. Can you please do that?"

As she heard this, Gwen grew quiet. She simply nodded, slightly unenthusiastically, before turning around to leave the great hall.

Once outside, Emery walked out from the pillar he was standing behind, abruptly stopping her in her tracks.

This quickly brought joy to the princess's face. Emery saw the pace of her steps increase, clearly ready to jump on him in a tight embrace, but upon remembering the knights that surrounded her she suddenly stopped.

Yvain, Abe and a few knights recognized him as both Emery and Lanzo. They didn't say anything in response to his sudden appearance, but Emery could tell through their body language they were glad to see him.

Out of all of them, Abe was the fastest one to understand the situation and quickly asked to leave and, in reply, Gwen nodded. Everyone, even Yvain, left the princess alone with Emery.

When everyone had cleared out, Gwen was able to step closer towards him.

"What took you so long?" She said softly, eyes beaming.

"I am sorry, it took longer than I had thought."

The girl's face split into a bright grin. "As long as you are here now, it's all forgiven."

Not long after, a group of knights emerged in the distance. They were chattering amongst themselves and, although they seemed unaware of the pair's presence, they were headed their way. Gwen took another step closer and dropped her voice down to a whisper.

"Too many eyes..." She murmured, looking Emery in the eyes. They were sparkling with an excitement that softened his heart. "Take me away please, Oh Great Wizard."

He smiled slightly, a warm feeling blooming in his chest. "Where to, Oh Fair Princess?"

"Any place... Away from all of this will do."

Emery interlocked his fingers with hers and he opened a gate with his free hand, leading her inside.

After passing two gates, the two arrived on the hill overlooking the Lioness harbor. Gwen was surprised to see the place he took her and with a teasing smile, she said "Wow, why here, what are you planning to do now?"

Chapter 458: The Dream

The two took a seat on the lush, green grass that spread across the rolling hills as the breezy wind gently tousled their hair. A beautiful view was stretched out in front of them; the great blue ocean shimmering in the sunlight expanded beautifully towards the horizon.

Despite the beauty of the environment around him, Emery was entirely unaware of the fact that he had accidentally brought Gwen along to such a romantic location. In fact, it wasn't made clear to him until the princess leaned her head against his shoulder, sighing dreamily.

She stayed in that position for a while, completely unmoving. Her deep breaths made it seem as though she was taking out all her troubles and weariness into his shoulder.

Emery could only imagine what she had gone through within the last few weeks.

Gwen let out a long sigh. "Time does fly so fast, doesn't it, Emery...?"

Emery merely nodded, giving the girl an opportunity to speak her mind.

"Look at us all changing..." She trailed off for a bit before resuming. "I mean, you becoming a great wizard, me becoming just another ordinary girl, but the sea... The sea, it seems unchanging."

Gwen raised her arm and stretched it outwards, one eye closed tightly in concentration. It was as if she was imagining that she could grab the ocean with her hand, if she tried hard enough. "But it's still out of our grasp."

For a moment there, Emery saw the same look on her face that had captivated him so much in the first place. Behind Gwen's wistful expression was a dream, a deep longing, for what was beyond the sea.

Emery wasn't sure to bring her for his quest before, but now he couldn't think of going on the journey without her.

With this sudden burst of reassurance, Emery suddenly piped up. "Let's do it!"

His unexpected enthusiasm startled her somewhat, and as she turned she saw that his eyes were glinting with a kind of determination. "What are you saying, Emery...?"

"Let's do it! Let's just go, let us see what is beyond that sea, all those cities and people we only saw in drawings. Let's go see them."

Upon saying this, Emery could see that Gwen's eyes had lit up with an almost childlike glee. "That would be amazing, Emery... I really want to see Rome, and to see all the temples in Greece."

"Yes!" He responded, face split into a wide grin. "We can grab a ship and start sailing, we can go even further, to the east where the Asians are. What do you think?!"

Gwen's smile grew even more, and a light, airy laugh passed through her lips. When Emery did not respond, however, her expression gradually dissolved into confusion.

"...Emery." She started, knitting her eyebrows together. "You are not joking aren't you?"

"Of course not," the magician replied. The corners of his smile began to weaken. "I mean, why not? Let's make it happen."

Gwen was taken aback. It was like Emery had just told her something completely absurd. All at once, thousands of thoughts rushed through her mind, and the way her face fell seemed as though she was broken out of a reverie.

"We... We can't."

Emery's chest tightened. "Why can't we?"

Gwen could tell that this was not the response he wanted. Quickly, she grabbed his hand tightly in a reassuring gesture. The reality of her situation began to dawn on her, and she realized that Emery's request worries her.

"Emery..." She started, speaking slowly in a gentle manner. "We can't... I can't... I can't just leave... There are some things that I need to do... I really can't..."

Emery could somehow guess what those things were from what he had seen today, especially considering the way she talked to the Pendragon king and the knights that surrounded her.

"Emery... These people... They are depending on me... If you only saw what I had seen these past few weeks... I... They really need me. I can't just leave... not now."

A heavy silence hung in the air between them. The roar of the sea that had been so soothing before was now far too loud, torturously grating at Emery's eardrums. He closed his eyes for a moment, and suddenly, he was hit with an epiphany.

He took the princess' hand, rubbing her palm.

"Gwen, these people... They will always need something, and I have a feeling that if you don't let go now, you never will."

Emery's words seemed to have struck something inside her, like a bolt of lightning through the very core of her being. She remained quiet for a while, and Emery held his breath in anticipation, waiting for her response. But it seemed that she had no words left to say.

"Gwen," he said when it became apparent that she was not going to reply. "Actually, it was the High Priestess, she needed me to go."

"What..." Her eyes quickly snapped upwards, catching his, but she held herself back from saying anything too brash. "Yes... must be something important, I am sure, something I can't hope to understand."

"I would love to explain really, but it's just that I can't."

This time, Emery was telling the truth, since the academy prohibited him from disclosing any confidential information. The months they spent together, the clever princess would eventually realize the many gaps in his story that he couldn't explain.

Gwen seems to return to her senses. "When do you have to leave, Emery? How far? How long?"

Emery was not sure, but he knew that he would need this to finish this before his third year recall, hence he said he would be gone for about a year and a half at the most.

"But Emery, you have your magic, right? I mean we can return anytime we want."

Unfortunately, Emery couldn't be sure how far his spell would be able to reach. Even with the stone formation in place, he wasn't sure that he could go back and forth so easily.

Gwen was conflicted. For her, this one year would be one of the most crucial times for her people. For her, there would always be time for Emery in the future, it's just that she needed to settle her current matters first.

"Emery... I... I don't know, please give me time, one week. Or a few days. Just a little time."

The word time was a difficult issue for him. There were others who were waiting for him; the High Priestess, Killgragah, many people were counting on him to quickly finish the problems at hand.

Emery didn't answer, and Gwen understood that it was probably a difficult question for him in the first place, so she didn't push it. The only thing she could do now was lay on his lap, watching the sun descend on the ocean before them. A watercolor of purple and orange hues burst across the sky; a beautiful scenery with a burden on her heart.

Chapter 459: Captivates

The next day came by and Camelot only became even more crowded. After all, the most influential kingdom in Britain was about to make an important announcement. Banners of different colors started to fill the streets, each followed by rows of trained knights busy guarding the nobles.

Right as the sun rose, Gwen had to leave to prepare, while Emery received a bird message from Gaious.

Thanks to Emery showing off his Wizard of the Divine Order badge yesterday, King Uther found out he was in the vicinity, then The King of Logress invited him for a meeting in the morning.

Considering the unexpected invitation, it was not a formal meeting and, if anything, it felt like a casual breakfast talk. Ulther invited him to extend his courtesy to Emery as a great wizard.

If he were being honest, Emery had no interest in coming, but he remembered the disturbance he felt in his spirit reading yesterday, so he decided to warn the king of a potential threat. Thanks to that, Gaious along with a dozen Logress golden knights were prepared.

The king mentioned what he knew about the brewing problem between the 7 kingdoms, all of which Emery had heard before, before he asked about the progress with the legendary sword.

"Merlin, all these troubles will be gone if Arthur could pull the sword. So, when will it be possible?"

To be honest, Emery had no answer to that question and there was no way he could tell the king that Arthur had hit a bottleneck. Fortunately, the king saw how Emery had helped his son increase in strength far beyond what any other golden knight could ever achieve. Thanks to that, Emery's simple request for patience was received easily.

This anointment was partially forced by Emery's actions, but the king also revealed that he followed Emery's plan to concentrate on the Divine Order matter. By giving full authority of Logress kingdom to his son, he could resolve it without baggage, while supporting his son from the background.

At noon, the ceremony started. A massive stage was set in the castle courtyard, in front of thousands of nobles, knights and citizens from all around the seven kingdoms.

It was a royal ceremony that involved kneeling in front of the crown and an oath to the people.

According to what the others said, it was supposed to be a majestic sight to behold. But, Emery had no interest in such matters.

His eyes kept looking around, searching among the masses for any potential threats.

Without him realizing it, the ceremony was over. But as usual for any high-profile event like this, the after-gathering was just as important.

All the high-ranked nobles were gathered in a wide hall. This was a ceremony where each noble would show their support to the kingdom.

Emery stood in the corner of the room alone. Even though he wore his best formal dress, his 'best' was nowhere near comparable to any of these high-ranked nobles.

He could feel and see people's stares on him, as if they were wordlessly telling him he didn't belong here. If only he came as Lancelot with full-on knight armor, he would surely be much more welcome, but today, he was just Emery Ambrose, a low-ranked noble.

He didn't really care much for formalities like this, but he couldn't help but be reminded of Gwen's coming of age ceremony, a feeling that only amplified when Gwen came into the hall wearing a golden dress. Now that she was more mature, her beauty and charm became even more glamorous.

Gwen was looking at him, but right when she was about to walk toward him, she was quickly surrounded by the high-rank nobles.

Thanks to everyone crowding all around her, the corners of the hall were quieter. Out of the corner of his eyes, he saw a young noble approaching him.

He looked at the direction of said noble and quickly recognized him. It was Abe, the younger Fantumar. Unlike last time, he gave Emery a bow of respect.

Now that Emery was officially recognized as a wizard, Abe referred to him as Master Emery.

"What is it, Abe?"

"I came here to extend my gratitude, for you have supported the princess and helped fulfill her duty."

Emery's brow twitched, he could barely restrain his dislike when he heard about it. But, there was clear sincerity he could feel from Abe's words, so he decided to just nod wordlessly.

Abe leaned on the wall next to Emery and looked at the princess. "I have to say, even now, she always captivates the hearts of the people."

Emery followed his gaze and saw how confident Gwen was acting. She talked, negotiated and listened to their grievances.

Knowing what happened in the past with the Fantumars and the character of his father, Emery decided to warn Abe.

"Abe, I hope you harbor no bad intentions towards her."

The young noble looked at Emery, smiled and said.

"Master Emery, for quite some time, I have loved the princess with all my heart. I even betrayed my own father for her sake. I will never hurt her and I only want what is best for her. That is why I came here, to support her. You should do the same."

Emery glanced at him, raised his eyebrows and asked. "What are you saying, Abe?"

Once more, Abe gave him a respectful bow.

"Master Emery, if I am allowed to be so frank. Look at her and look at us. She was not born for the sake of people like us. She was born as a queen, be it for Lioness, or perhaps more."

Right after the words left Abe's mouth. King Arthur as the new king of Logress walked into the hall and sat on the main table, right in front. Immediately, all the guests looked at him and gave the new king their highest respects.

"I hope you understand what I mean"

Abe gave him another expression of respect, before leaving to talk with the other nobles. From what little Emery could hear from where he stood, Abe was convincing them to support Lioness.

Emery was once more left alone in the corner. He found himself to have no place to stay in this ceremony. But then more people have come, The emissary from all the other kingdoms with their knights and entourage. This made Emery once more worried about the spirit disturbance he felt before.

Chapter 460: Emissaries

Time passed by and the ceremony finally reached the part where each kingdom would show their support by presenting the gift they had prepared. This part of the ceremony was also considered a way to send a message of how each kingdom's relation and reaction toward the Logress Kingdom.

It was the Norgales Kingdom's envoy who came forward first and presented the gift prepared by their nation. Apparently, he had come bearing the gift of the sword. Other people, specifically those outside the noble circle, might not notice what the gift represented, but most nobles certainly knew better.

This gift was a way for Norgales to insult the Logress Kingdom, for their inclination of not being in the frontline like them. However, it seemed this gift was to be expected as Emery could see Arthur accept it with open arms and calm expression.

The second kingdom who came forward was the Demate Kingdom, the kingdom of hunters and tamers. The envoy gave appropriate respect before presenting Arthur what Demate Kingdom had prepared - the gift of the most luxurious quilt, a way to show prosperity to the kingdom.

It was clear and predictable that the Demate Kingdom supported the Logress Kingdom, as they had always been a good supporter of the latter.

The third was the Cantiaci Kingdom, which presented a luxurious box embedded with many precious jewels. But when it was opened, everyone could only see the sand inside.

The Cantiaci emissary gave a poem-like speech about their sincere wish to Logress on the riches of the land, but most of the people here knew with Logress' current relation with Cantiaci, the sand actually meant the ashes of nothingness. To put it simply, they were expecting the end of the Logress Kingdom's existence.

Despite knowing entirely well of this, Arthur still accepted the five with open arms. He even told the emissary to convey his gratitude to the Cantiaci King.

The fourth emissary hailed from the Icenic Kingdom, which was situated at the east of Logress territory. It was apparent that the gift brought by the emissary caught Arthur off guard, as Emery could see his face change. The Icenic Kingdom decided to present a box, filled with coins.

At first glance, it might look like a good gift. However, most nobles usually didn't give coins in ceremonies, especially one as such. The gift actually signified their disappointment toward the Divine Order for not doing anything significant regarding the raids coming from the seas.

The fifth was from the Gangani Kingdom, the kingdom situated at the north west, one that was known as the land of the horses. They were also considered as a long time ally of the Logress Kingdom, but to everyone's surprise, the envoy came bringing nothing but good words from the Gangani King.

The Gangani Kingdom's unexpected decision caused a ruckus, as people began talking and whispering with each other. This could only mean that the Ganganis would not be involved in whatever was going to happen. They decided to take a neutral stance and not help any side.

The gift definitely brought disappointment to the Pendragons. They didn't expect the Icenic and Gangani Kingdom's stand on the matter and were disheartened by their decision. Meanwhile, the two parties who didn't like Logress, the Norgales and Cantiaci, looked very happy with the disadvantageous situation the Logress had gotten themselves in.

The current situation could be concluded as three against, one support, and one abstain. Emery could see why the Logress was quite desperate on their attempt of getting close to the Lioness.

The last who came forward was the Lioness Kingdom. When it was finally Lioness' turn, everyone's attention was automatically fixed at the golden-haired beauty.

Gwen walked with elegant confidence in her steps. She gave her respect to the new crowned king and said, "Your Majesty, pardon me but I came today with nothing to give."

Her words immediately caused turbulent waves throughout the crowd, as everyone didn't expect it. They thought Gwen had come to show her support to the Logress' new king, her words made everyone confused, even the Pendragon duo of father and son.

Ignoring the ruckus caused by her, Gwen turned around facing the audience as she continued her words.

"Everyone knows how the Lioness Kingdom is no more. Hence, I have nothing to give. However, I am here to personally give the new king something from me - a gift of peace."

Then, everyone was once again surprised, as the beautiful golden-haired princess suddenly open her voice and sang.

Gwen, who stood in the middle of hundreds of nobles, was singing a simple song about the love for the people. The reason she sang this was to remind everyone here about how war should not be carried out so easily.

It was exactly a song about peace, that somehow was able to reach the heart of the people in the room.

As he heard the melodious voice of Gwen, Emery was reminded of what Abe said about her.

When the song was over, to everyone's surprise, the former king of Logress, Uther Pendragon, gave a big applause, which was then swiftly followed by everyone else. Afterwards, he approached Gwen and spoke to the audience.

"Such a beautiful song, sung by a beautiful princess. How befitting! Don't we all agree?"

Everyone subconsciously nodded their head, as it was true that everyone in the room was mesmerized by Gwen's voice. However, it seemed Uther wasn't satisfied with what Gwen presented. It didn't really show her support to Logress.

"We, the Logress Kingdom, were so honored by the presence of such beauty. Furthermore, my son and I are honored that the princess is willing to sit with us at the main table."

The words Uther spoke quickly caused murmurs among the nobles because sitting at the main table for a single woman like Gwen could be considered as her being accepted into the family.

Seating on the main table might seem to be just a simple gesture, but for her, who only wishes to help on the sideline, this would mean a commitment for herself to be involved in all of this.

This sudden move by Uther made Gwen uncomfortable and it also made Arthur stand from his sits and approached the two.

Arthur whispered to his father not to push her, but Uther stopped his son and whispered to Gwen.

"My apology princess, but you understand the situation we are in, just play along and I promise I will protect your people"

With enhanced senses, Emery could hear the threat from the corner of the room and at the same time, Gwen was staring at him with confusion in her eyes.

Not thinking any further Emery walked up from the back of the room, all eyes seeing him.

He approached Gwen and gave his hand to her.

"Don't let them force you to do anything you don't want. Just come leave this place with me."

All eyes watching them and people started to judge Emery, a shameless low rank nobody who dares to say things like that to the beautiful princess.

Gwen was moved by Emery's gesture, but unfortunately at the moment she can only see the confusion in the face of the nobles, most she knows really well. If she didn't do it right, all she has worked for the last few weeks would be for naught.

She looked at Emery and with a heavy heart, she slowly said.

"I can't... not now... I am sorry Emery"

She turned around give a gesture of gratitude to the Logress king and walked towards the main table followed by the two pendragons.

Emery was left standing there in the center of the hall, all eyes watching.

Suddenly a slight memory of that night once more resurface

Unconsciously Emery tapped his chest unsure why it was aching.

He once more took a quick glance at Gwen, who currently looked at him with guilt. He took a deep breath and decided to leave the place,

It was then when suddenly Emery felt a disturbance with his spirit reading.

Whatever caused this disturbance was just about to walk inside the hall. He quickly readied himself for whatever that will come.

To his surprised, the Logress minister came in and shout giving out an announcement

"Emissary from far away land. The land of Egypt, we are honored to welcome Queen Cleopatra."

No, Emery definitely was not ready for this one.