

Earths GMagus 461

Chapter 461: Surprise Visit

"Hailing from Egypt, we are now honored to welcome you Queen Cleopatra, Daughter of the Nile."

The moment she stepped into the hall, the Egyptian queen mesmerized all the nobles that had gathered into silence. A black-haired beauty like no one in Briton had ever seen. Her dark, almond-shaped eyes slanted upwards in a catlike manner, gleaming with sly wit and sharp cunning.

Her seductive body struck the eyes of both men and women as she walked through the hall in her sleek black dress with two slits cut upwards beside both her hips. Her peerless beauty was amplified by the gold jewelry glinting on her silky smooth skin radiating her royalty.

"Goddess". That was the word that immediately appeared in the minds of the nobles as she slid past them.

Except for Emery, of course. His heart almost fell out from sheer surprise the moment she entered the room, for this young woman was none other than Klea, one of his dearest friends from the Magus Academy. The sight of her immediately breathed a gust of fresh air into his previously aching heart.

The Egyptian queen strided confidently across the hall. While she was accompanied by a few guards, they all stayed at the back of the room, manning the doors.

Now that everyone had already snapped out of their dreamlike state, their minds began to wander: who exactly was this Egyptian queen and why was she here?

It was likely only half the people in the room even knew where Egypt even was. It was among one of the faraway kingdoms that were thought of as the cradles of civilization, which meant it was among the first kingdoms established by humanity. Some of these nobles had also seen some Egyptian jewelry and dyed products as part of their trade. But other than traders, none of the Egyptian emissaries ever came to Briton, much less a queen. Even Rome, with their big influence, rarely ever sent their statesmen over.

The congregation of nobles started to murmur as Klea approached the center of the room.

Emery barely realized he had tensed up when Klea passed by him. Almost as though a telepathic cord had been struck between them, at that exact moment, Klea turned to him, flashing a sly smile and a wink before standing in front of the main table next to him.

Klea nodded in respectful acknowledgement towards the main table before beginning to speak.

"I'd like to extend my most respectful greetings to Logress' new King, Arthur Pendragon. Congratulations on your anointing and may your kingdom prosper."

It was a simple, standard greeting, one that she had repeated countless times to a hundred different kingdoms before, but it was delivered with such poise and brevity that no one questioned whether or not her words were genuine.

Immediately after, she surprisingly turned towards Emery and shot him a gleeful grin that only confused him more. Just as she opened her mouth to speak, Uther, who was still extremely bewildered, suddenly interrupted her.

"Queen Cleopatra, what is your purpose in coming here from such a faraway place?" He asked, brows furrowed inquisitively.

Emery could see that this interruption annoyed Klea, but she maintained her respectful smile, as she turned towards Uther.

"Oh, don't mind me, your majesty. I came here today to see my dear Emery." As she said this, she waved a hand in his direction, in a manner that was overly casual for a setting as serious as this.

These words surprised everyone in the room and instantly the nobles began to whisper among themselves. Some simply couldn't believe this queen would travel such great distances just to see a low-ranking noble, while others thought she was a sham, a self-proclaimed queen that ruled over nothing. Many even believed she had come here looking for trouble. But out of all of them, the one who was in the most shock was Gwen, who could see clearly from her seat on the main table how the said queen was gazing at Emery.

Emery was still gasping in disbelief at what he saw. Seeing the situation, he quickly asked, "Klea, what are you doing here?"

The queen frowned. "To see you of course, silly! Why? Don't you miss me?"

"But how did you find me here?"

"Well, it's not hard," she said rather dismissively. "I had found you since yesterday, but you bounced around from here to there! It was so tiring to track you. And finally, here you are now, but you don't seem very happy to see me, don't you?"

Seeing that Klea's expression had dissolved into a disappointed frown, Emery quickly panicked.

"No, no... Klea... Of course I am happy to see you," he reassured her, hoping he sounded convincing enough to do so.

While the other guests still found the situation very bizarre, Uther immediately understood the woman standing before him was Merlin's friend. Knowing Merlin's unique background, he did not take any issue to it, but he currently still had a ceremony to finish. He cleared his throat loudly, once again interrupting the two.

"Excuse me," he chastised. "If you don't need anything else..."

At this, Klea grew annoyed yet again. She grimaced before flinging a cold glare in Uther's direction.

"Actually, I am kind of tired. Could you fetch me a glass of wine?"

The audience was immediately taken aback and in an instant, they began to mutter amongst themselves in shock. It was an utterly disrespectful and insolent thing to say to a figure such as Uther, but to their even greater shock, as soon as the words left the queen's lips, Uther stood up, walked towards the end of the table, pouring fresh wine into a glass before passing it on to Klea graciously.

It suddenly dawned on Emery that she had just used her enchantment magic on the most powerful man in the kingdom.

As soon as Uther gave the wine and walked back to his seat, it seemed as though he was jolted awake from a dream, as he suddenly realized what he had just done. All the faces looking down at him, concerned and bewildered, made his insides boil with shame and anger.

"Guards!" He roared, slamming his fist onto the table.

The Golden Knights that were prepared for any threats shot upwards readily, just as Emery had requested previously. Now he wanted to hit himself in the head for demanding such a thing.

"Why did you do that, Klea?"

"What did I do? He's not the king, is he?" The Egyptian queen seemed genuinely confused.

When half a dozen golden knights had approached closely, she calmly sipped her wine.

"Emery, with your skills, I am surprised you are not the king of this outback kingdom already."

Chapter 462: Who are you?

The situation became palpably tense, as the hall suddenly became quiet.

Because of Emery's warning about possible threats earlier today, half a dozen Logress golden knights came fully ready with their weapons.

Some of the nobles panicked and tried to sneak towards the door, while the enemies of Logress merely watched, interested in the current development.

Still half-shocked from being mind controlled for a few seconds, Uther quickly said.

"Merlin... is she... Maeve? The witch?"

Emery shook his head again. How could he think Klea was her? She didn't even fit the description at all and hadn't Uther seen Maeve before, when he was young? It seemed that either the mind control terrified him greatly or this old king apparently was really too old already.

But, when he was about to clear things up, Klea responded faster than him.

She stares toward Uther in anger "Who did you call a witch, you old goat?!"

Klea immediately waved her hand and cast her enchantment spell towards the six golden knights, along with a dozen of knights around the front hall. Their eyes suddenly turned clouded and they all raised their sword towards Uther, shocking everyone in the hall.

The act quickly raised the tension even more.

Arthur jumped in front of his father and took a protective stance. "What is going on, Merlin?"

Klea shrugged, looked at Emery and talked casually "These 6 knights were quite strong, they were pretty hard to control and this young king surprisingly has a high spirit force, my spell was not effective on him."

Not wanting the commotion to continue further, Emery gently held Klea's hand and said. "Klea, stop it, calm down. This is enough."

Emery's gentle voice and touch made her happy beyond words. She quickly calmed down, dispel the enchantment, immediately letting them all go, and said.

"I am sorry, Emery, I just wanted to show you my new skill, that is all."

Klea lifted up her right hand and showed Emery several gold bracelets interlocked into one. Some carved patterns could be seen atop its surface, with some parts glowing whenever the light of the room hit it right.

[Bracelets of Anu]

[Artifact Tier: ???]

This was the artifact she found hidden inside one of Egypt's oldest pyramids. Klea explained that apparently, the bracelets were able to enhance her spirit control ability.

Seeing Emery's concern with the current situation, she said "No need to worry, Emery, I will fix this now."

Emery could sense that Klea concentrated her spirit energy onto her palm. It was then channeled into the bracelets before it sent a shockwave that froze the entire room. Everyone was still for a second, not even the movement of breathing could be seen.

Klea then casually speak out into the hall

"You all shall forget what you saw just now. I was never here and you should ignore us. Have a good time! The wine is great!"

Klea's voice echoed in the room and served as a cue for everything to return as before. With glazed eyes, everyone who was panicked suddenly calmed down. took a glass of wine and returned to talking with each other as if nothing happened. Even the golden knights sheathed their blade with empty eyes and walked back out, while Uther sat on his table eating, ignoring Klea who still stood in the middle.

"It's all done, Emery! Everyone will forget except you, the king, that old man standing in the corner since earlier, and the girl!"

Right as she said that, Klea's eyes narrowed and she realized Gwen's existence. Their eyes met and thanks to her superb spirit reading ability, she could quickly discern that the girl had something to do with Emery.

Klea approached her in a dominating manner and said sternly.

"Who are you?"

Gwen glanced at Emery for a moment and answered, not a hint of fear in her eyes. "My name is Gwenneth."

Klea rolls her eyes for a second "No! I am asking, who are you to my Emery?" Klea replied, putting a special emphasis on 'my'.

Gwen didn't need spirit reading talent to see what's going on and connect the dots. She gave Emery a look and said.

"I am Emery's women," Gwen answered with an unwavering gaze and courage.

Klea glanced at Emery and narrowed her eyes, making Emery feel as if the judgment of the heavens would crash on him at that very moment. Her glance towards Emery was also in purpose to find the answer and she found it right away that it's true.

Klea took a deep breath and sighed. It was abundantly clear if she let her rage take control here, it might end up badly for everyone. Quickly, she calmed herself down, stare back at the golden-haired girl and said.

"You dare to steal him from me?"

With an unwavering gaze and steady voice, Gwen replied.

"How could I steal him from you? It's impossible, we have like each other since we were kids."

Emery, who stood in the back to avoid the brunt of either woman's anger, could only stare helplessly at them. This problem was much harder to deal with compared to any he ever faced. Really, no matter whose side he took, he would be in trouble. Right now, he would rather face Killgragah losing control and wanting to eat him alive than whatever situation he managed to land himself into right now.

With her spirit reading, Klea was able to confirm the truth of her words. Previously her bubbly anger was threatening to spill but apparently hearing that they knew each other since kids calmed her down. She walked towards Emery and said.

"So, this is the Gwen you were always thinking about. I understand now."

Now that she calmed down, she was able to properly assess the situation and regain her usual calm attitude. She grabbed Emery by his arm, smiled sweetly and said in a relaxed tone.

"Emery, this place is too crowded. shall we leave? Be a gentleman and show me around will you? I want to see places you usually visit"

Emery unconsciously glanced at Gwen, who was looking back at him with mixed feelings.

Klea's insistent tug brought his focus back to her when He finally nodded and agreed.

They walked towards the door together and just before they left, the queen of Egypt gave a serious look towards Gwen and said.

"This is not over. We will talk later." she then turns her gaze to the hall and continues

"As for now.. enjoy the party everyone! Bye"

Chapter 463: Sightseeing

Emery and Klea walk past the exit of Camelot's castle, He then realized the sound of uniform footsteps behind him.

Following behind them were a dozen strange-looking guards. They wore all black clothes all face covered with minimum armor on their shoulders, a curved sword on the sides, and a round shield on their back. These warriors marched behind him with superb discipline.

"They are my royal guard Emery, dont worry about them, they are harmless"

Even from a momentary glance, Emery could tell all of them are far from harmless.? There was an aura no weaker than a golden knight coming out of them.

With an exotic beauty walking on his side plus a dozen strange-looking warriors, surely all eyes were starring at each of their steps. Emery wasn't used to this kind of attention, but Klea kept returning their stare with a wave, a greeting, or a smile, seemingly relishing the attention on her.

"So, where do you want to go?"

Emery asked after they finally managed to slip away from the crowd that seemed to get bigger by the seconds. "What do you like to see? This Camelot City here is the biggest city in Briton."

Klea furrowed her eyebrows, unimpressed with the statement.

"Really, this is the largest? Then, I have no wish to see any the other cities."

Emery could only sigh inwardly. As a Queen, she must have seen different places throughout her rule. Compared to those wondrous places, Camelot was probably nothing.

"Then, where do you want to go?"

Klea grinned with a mischievous glint in her eyes, as if she was waiting for this very moment.

"Your home will do, then. Family, friends, the whole package! Treat me like introducing your new girlfriend into your life."

He furrowed his eyebrows. The closest thing he had to a family was the people in the fey village and his only home was in Venta. That should be their destination.

But, there was still the obvious matter.

"How about your guards? Will they be coming, as well?"

That question actually made Klea's face redden slightly.? "Well... If... You would like us to be more private, then that could be arranged..."

It seemed Klea was misunderstood.? Emery only asked the question as he had to consider the energy needed to use the [Spatial Gate] spell. Although this time with his high spirit force he feels strong enough to send multiple people, He had never opened it for a dozen people before,

But, before he could explain anything to her, Klea has already called for the leader of the guards. She whispered something to him and they turned around before leaving.

"All done, they will be returning to the ship."

The word 'ship' quickly reminded Emery about his new quest. He wondered if this was a coincidence. Either way, he had to keep the questions for later, as this was not the place to talk about it.

Emery led Klea for a walk towards the hill. The chill of the night caressed their skin, while the stars above twinkle like a sea of diamonds, undisturbed by human activity beneath. The place smelled like freshly cut grass, creating a simple but romantic atmosphere between the two of them.

Being taken to the hill alone in the middle of the night made series of questions came to Klea's mind "Where are the horses? Are we going to walk all the way? He can't be living on this hill, so close to the castle, can't he? What is he trying to do?"

Thanks to this, she started to have naughty thoughts. What was Emery going to do to her?

She was surprised when Emery suddenly stood near the edge of the hill and raised his arm, making a circle with his finger, creating a purple tear in the air.

[Spatial Gate]

Witnessing the spell made Klea excited and disappointed at the same time

Emery offered his hand and took her directly to the stone formation in the village, right next to the stone formation where Killgragah stayed.

"Wow, Emery, this is such an amazing spell!" She knows the wonder of this spell as soon as she uses her spirit reading and realized they were not near their previous location at all.

Klea started to excitedly ask Emery about the spell, from the range to the requirements and the energy needed for each cast. Last time in the magus academy, Klea had known about Emery's ability to use [Blink], therefore, having him be able to cast [Spatial Gate] seemed logical.

"So, this spell is how you keep disappearing from my spirit reading range."

This sentence reminded Emery about why he was unable to sense her before? He sincerely ask about it, but Klea dismissed him with a laugh. She was happy to know something he didn't, that was: a way to mask their spirit force from being sensed by others.

"Well, if you are nice to me, of course I will teach you." said the queen with a wicked smile

From their time in the academy, Emery had always known she was much more talented in spirit reading. It was no wonder she could learn and do such things.

Thinking about her ability suddenly reminded him of something.

"Klea, can you see the stone formation here? Can you sense anything weird about it at all?"

Emery wanted to see whether Klea could sense the existence of Khaos within this stone formation.

Klea concentrated on the structure, but apparently, all she could find was the [Earth Runes Formation] he had created.

The queen was smart and there was no way for Emery to hide something from her. The question he asked surely made her suspicious. Trying to find anything she might have missed, she took a look at the stone one more time.

Emery decided to explain to her briefly about the power hiding within the stone formation.

"A dragon! Here, on our planet!? Wow! can I see him please?"

Unfortunately, only he was able to enter the Khaos space.

Emery had told Morgana and Gwen briefly about Killgragah, so they would know where to find him should the situation arise. As for Klea, Emery actually had bigger hopes. He believes that one day, he would need the aid of someone to find the secret behind the Khaos Space and Klea, with her intellect, was the top candidate for that pursuit.

"I can tell you more about it later, let's go."

It was already late, and Emery opened up another gate to his estate for both of them.

Chapter 464: Family

Emery brought Klea along with him to his estate in Venta town. It was already late at night, but as soon as Emery arrived, his attendants rushed to the front door to welcome him and his guest.

"Hope the place is not too shabby for a Queen," he said, smiling warmly.

Klea put her hands on her hips, exclaiming the interior of the estate with a discerning eye. "Well, it's definitely a downgrade from our elite academy room."

Her answer quickly reminded him of an occurrence during their academy days, where they had almost spent the night together. The girl stared at him with a wicked smile and a sly glint in her eye. It appeared she had mentioned it for the sole purpose of reminding him of the incident.

"Emery, let's hang out and chat until the morning, we have so many things to catch up on."

Hearing this offer right after she mentioned such a thing only made Emery quickly ask the attendant to prepare a room for Klea at once, a flustered look on his face.

Klea was happy Emery had started to cheer up again. The moment she laid eyes on him, she could tell he had been gloomy, falling victim yet again to one of his melancholic episodes. But she did not exactly know what the cause behind it was. From what she could guess, the girl that had been eyeing her in the great hall had something to do with it.

She silently promised herself to help him regarding this matter. "Don't worry, Emery, no one knows you better than I do."

Like any other night, Emery did not feel as though he really needed much sleep. The moment he sent the queen to her room, once again, he spent most of the night cultivating his powers using the [Nature Grasp] spell. After all, he had much to catch up to.

When his spirit energy started to channel the seed, Emery gradually began to slip into a trance. Eventually, he didn't realize that hours had passed and that morning had arrived.

Emery was awakened from his trance by the sound of laughter that burst from the dining room. When he arrived downstairs, the first thing he saw was Klea talking animatedly with Luna Quintin, who seemed to be extremely amused at whatever it was they were discussing. The two were enjoying themselves over a luxurious breakfast that had been prepared by the estate staff.

"Master Merlin," Luna beamed, as she caught a glimpse of him descending the stairs. "I never knew that you were acquainted with Egypt's queen! This is fascinating."

Emery realized Luna, as a trader, must have found Klea very interesting with her stories of the kingdom way across the sea. Thus, he allowed the two to acquaint themselves with one another, as he called on the attendant to bring him some food.

It was only when the attendant had set his plate down in front of him he realized the two were not talking about trading at all.

"So, Emery rarely stays in this place?" Klea asked in between bites of her food.

Luna nodded energetically in response. "Yes, most of the time, he is mostly away at the Forbidden Forest, doing God knows what."

This seemed to fascinate Klea, who addressed Luna with an interesting look. "Did he ever keep a woman when he stayed here?"

"Just two, as far as I know... Princess Gwenneth and... the fey girl he always with Morgana."

Emery was so shocked he unconsciously spat out his drink upon hearing this, abruptly stopping the two ladies' conversation in its tracks. They both stared at him in complete bewilderment.

"Wait!" He gasped out, "Stop!"

The conversation was simply an interrogation about his personal life, with Luna providing the Egyptian queen with as many needless details as she so desired. It had suddenly dawned on him she was under Klea's enchantment this whole time.

This realization was clearly evident on Emery's face, so Klea dispelled it before looking him directly in the eye.

"So... Who is Morgana, exactly?" She asked, an inquisitive glint in her eye.

The only answer Emery could supply was a burst of awkward laughter. He could only be glad the queen in front of him wasn't able to read his mind... Wasn't she?

Klea only stopped her barrage of questions when Emery announced? their next destination would be the Fey Village. The place where Morgana was apparently staying at.

Emery opened up a new [Spatial Gate] that was directed just on the outskirts of the Fey Village. When they arrived, surprisingly, the Egyptian queen appeared to be more fascinated by the village's humble surroundings compared to the sprawling expanse of the city.

Thus, two walked towards the village, all eyes closely following the beautiful girl who was walking by Emery's side. Not long after, he could feel the Fey Sisters quickly approaching them and with his enhanced senses he could tell Morgana was not among them. He couldn't believe it, this was the first time he felt glad she was not there to greet him.

He couldn't imagine what the interaction between Klea and Morgana would be like if they met.

When the four Fey sisters came into contact with the pair, they all gasped in unison when they were met with the sight of the beautiful queen. They stared at her in complete awe, as Emery introduced them as his sisters.

Although all four of them were beauties, as soon Klea heard the word "sister" firmly passing Emery's lips, her demeanor immediately changed, shifting from defensive to very friendly.

The five girls quickly become close acquaintances. Within just a few minutes, Klea managed to bribe them for information about Emery's personal life in exchange for her authentic Egyptian jewelry and, the moment she heard that all four of them had been learning magic, she quickly offered to teach them spells.

Wind elements for the twins and ice elements for the young Gita. The sisters were so happy that they had almost sell-out all information about her own sister Morgana.

Emery could only stand helplessly seeing the queen staring at him with an evil smile.

Not long after, Chief Brenuss came to inform them that the High Priestess would like to see the new guest. Emery wondered what the Lady of the Lake or Gaia would like to see her about as they walked toward the shrine.

Chapter 465: Waiting

"What is this place, Emery? From outside, I can't sense anything, but here... The spirit reading was off the charts."

Klea's eyes were twinkling with excitement. She was unable to believe such a place existed in their world. Exotic animals with bright, beautiful colors roam the place; she looked to the side right as a small, silver-furred animal ran past them, before disappearing into the bushes. Everything was new and every few steps, she took the time to stop and examine the plants she had never seen before.

She grew up in the Library of Alexandria, the center of the world's knowledge and research. She was sure no such place existed in this world, but today she was proven wrong.

The two walked together across the bridge and stood in front of the tree.

Right as they arrived, Klea saw the sleeping monstrous bear-like creature with plants on its back. It was lying down right at the base of the tree.

Emery was about to look at Klea and assure her to not be afraid, only to see her staring at the creature.

"Awwwww... That is the cutest thing I have ever seen... Can I touch him, or her? Can I?"

Before Emery was able to explain what the creature actually was, she approached forward excitedly and stopped right in front of it.

When she was merely a few steps away from the creature, Artio opened its eyes.

"Hi, my name is Klea, what is your name?"

Artio stretched its body lazily, stood up and approached her, before sniffing close at her.

"Artio? That's a very beautiful name." Klea petted the bear's neck and it leaned to her touch, a sure sign it was enjoying the act. He smiled and watched her play with the bear. This was definitely one of the most amazing things Klea has done in front of him.

A few minutes passed, before Klea turned around in response to spirit energy moving behind her. Groups of glowing dew appeared and coalesced together, turning into a humanoid form. Even from afar, Emery could tell the High Priestess was talking to Klea through her mind.

Klea stared at the High Priestess, before she nodded and walked closer to the tree with outstretched hands. Just like him before, she touched the tree with the tip of her fingers.

Right then, Emery knew Gaia had something to show her as well. When the High Priestess started talking into his mind, his suspicions were only confirmed.

"Emery... This girl... She has the most wonderful light inside of her. I can sense that Gaia was glad for the opportunity to finally meet her."

Deep down, Emery smiled in approval. From the first time he met her, and even today, he couldn't stop being amazed by this girl. She was smart, beautiful and amazingly talented, but most importantly, she was curious and brave.

He could only stare at the beautiful girl in front of him, but he was forced to turn away when he remembered about Morgana. He decided to ask the High Priestess about her current situation.

"We have told you, Emery, the girl has her own path and she has gone to seek the answers pertaining our origins."

"Origins?" Emery glanced at the High Priestess in disbelief. "What does it mean? Why is it important?"

"Be patient, for the answers will come to you soon enough."

Upon hearing that vague answer, Emery rolled his eyes in disdain. It's another one of those riddles that couldn't be answered. Unable to accept such an answer, he was about to inquire further, but right as he was about to speak, he heard a scream from Klea.

Shocked, his body reacted before his mind could catch up. He quickly jumped towards her and pulled on the back of her clothes, stopping her hand from touching the tree.

Her body was trembling slightly and her face pale, but when she realized Emery had come for her, she looked back and smiled.

"What happened?" Emery asked.

Klea was silent for a moment, but she nodded at him and answered. "Just a little bit surprised... I am fine."

Seeing she was alright, Emery was relieved. It was then he heard another whisper from the priestess.

"Have a good journey, Emery."

The whisper from the priestess echoed in his mind, before the glowing figure made of dew broke away and flew back into the depths of the forest.

They walked out of the forest and, as Emery opened a [Spatial Gate] for her to the estate, he asked again about what vision Gaia showed her.

Klea then talked about the burning tree that she saw, the screams of pain and the smell of ash from every direction.

It appears to be the exact same vision that Emery had, but she appeared to not receive any image of the sword.

"What did you see other than that, actually?"

Klea, yet again, just showed him her signature beautiful smile without answering his question. It appeared she hid something from him and didn't wish to share it. Instead, she talked about how the priestess told her about the journey to the east.

"Isn't this a welcome coincidence, Emery? We can go right away! You and me together."

Hearing that, does makes Emery happy. But then he turned quiet for several seconds, he was reminded about Gwen and how he wished she could come along.

"Klea, you don't mind if someone else comes along for the ride, won't you?"

Klea narrowed her eyes, Emery could only wince in response. She was a smart girl, there was no way she did not realize the implication of Emery's question.

Deep down, she wanted to say, "Anyone except that girl!" But she swallowed down her anger and said. "Of course, Emery! The more the merrier for us."

Emery thanked her and asked her to wait for a few days. At least, that is the time Gwen asked him to wait.

"Alright then, 5 days!" Klea answered. "More than that, we are leaving, no matter what you say, agreed?"

"Agreed" Emery nodded.

Klea and Emery rested in the estate and the next day, Klea spent some time in the forbidden forest with the fey girls. She did promise to teach them elemental magic, after all.

As for Emery, he spent his days in the estate, waiting for Gwen while he continued his cultivation.

Emery does wonder if 5 days will be enough. Will she be here by then?

Chapter 466: Happy

Camelot

The anointment event was far from successful. The message was clear; out of the 6 neighboring kingdoms, the Norgales and Cantiaci have shown their hostility towards Logress. Icen had proved a disappointment and Gangani their ignorance.

The relation between the 7 kingdoms had not been in such dire condition for the last hundred years. In combination with the increasing attacks from the northern barbarians, it could be said Briton was currently in a state of turmoil.

Fortunately for the people of the newly established Cantiaci territories, or what used to be called Lioness, a new ray of hope had shone through. Everyday, the amount of high-ranking nobles that accepted the call to support Logress increased, the numbers had swelled more than they had expected. With this, Gwen's hard work for the past month had not been in vain.

It had been a few days since the celebration and, since then, Gwen had been fully occupied with all the follow-up meetings with the aforementioned nobles. This constant barrage of meetings effectively distracted her mind from wandering back to the night she rejected Emery. She also didn't even want to imagine what Emery was probably doing with that woman from Egypt right now.

Another day passed, Gwen's body and mind had been driven into complete exhaustion. Just as she collapsed into the seat of her study, Yvain came into the room, announcing that King Arthur had requested an audience with her.

In response, Gwen groaned and rubbed her temples. "No, Yvain... I am tired, tell the king I'll see him tomorrow."

"Your highness, I suggest that you should see him today," Yvain replied.

"What is it with you today, Yvain?" Gwen snapped, straightening herself in her seat. "Also, like I said a hundred times before, just call me Gwenneth. I am not your princess anymore."

"Alright, I will call you that if you agree to come see him right now." He bowed slightly as he said this, his expression unreadable.

Gwen found that her knight was acting very weird. She hesitantly said, "Alright Yvain, for you, I will go."

To her surprise, Yvain did not take her to the throne room or any part of the Camelot castle at all. Instead, he took her down to the streets of Camelot city.

At this point, it was already late into the night and the entire town appeared to be completely deserted.

"Where are you taking me, Yvain?" She asked, brows furrowed.

"Just a little further, princess."

They trudged onwards, the sound of their shoes clacking on the cobblestone streets echoed into the night. The cool evening breeze blew gently through her hair and she breathed it in deeply. It was nice to feel the fresh air on her face after such a tiring day. After a few more minutes of walking and enjoying the breeze, she suddenly noticed a group of people gathered surrounding a big cart that had been pushed to the center of the street.

A little boy ran gleefully away from the cart with his face split into a beaming smile, in his hand he held a cloth-covered loaf of warm bread, a steady flow of steam emanated from it, disappearing into the cool night air.

"Yvain... This..." Gwen was so shocked, so moved, she could not complete her sentence. The scene laid out in front of her now was so familiar. This was what she normally did every week in Lioness City: giving out food late at night for the poor.

Yvain smiled. "Princess, I believed you wouldn't want to miss this. I apologize for being forceful."

Gwen could feel tears brimming the corners of her eyes. She smiled at him in return. "Thank you, Yvain."

When Gwen came closer, she realized the one standing on top of the cart was no other than King Arthur himself. When Arthur caught sight of her, he immediately perked up and pointed in her direction.

"Gwen! Come here, join me!"

Arthur extended his hand and Gwen laughed airily, as she ascended the cart. Together, the two gave out bread for the poor in the middle of the night.

Seeing Arthur giving out the food with so much joy, Gwen was compelled to ask, "Why are you doing this?"

Arthur answered casually with a smile. "I am a new king, this is important for my popularity."

Gwen knew Arthur was only joking. She had spent so much time with him for the past month she had come to realize she had much in common with him, they shared many similarities.

Arthur asked in return, "What about you? What's your excuse?"

For some reason, this startled Gwen. The simple question had suddenly stunned her; she thought she knew the answer, but apparently, she didn't. Why was she doing this, exactly? It wasn't for popularity, nor was for duty, as she was not a princess anymore.

There was one real reason she was doing this; it was because it made her happy. Seeing the smile on the people's faces gave her more joy than anything in the world. It was always something she could turn to in replacement of her other happiness, her dream.

It was as if lightning had struck her. She suddenly paused, she put the loaf of bread in her hand down.

Both Arthur and Yvain looked at her, a confused look stamped on both their faces. Instinctually, Yvain stepped towards her.

She looked back at the two of them, a serious expression on her face. It was a complete contrast from the childlike glee she had felt just moments before.

"Don't follow me, Yvain."

Gwen sauntered away from the cart until her figure became a mere dot in the distance. She walked the streets of Camelot at night, without a single destination in mind. As she walked, she suddenly stumbled upon an epiphany of what she wanted to do for her life.

Her duty had never been a devotion to the kingdom or the nobles. It was about her service to the people. But then again, would she be able to sacrifice her dream for this? The image of Emery came to mind. She was devastated. Would she be happy if she stayed by his side? Or would she be happy if she left all of this behind?

As she walked forward, something in one of the street corners suddenly caught her eye. It was the little boy from earlier and she saw something that startled her.

At the sight of this, she made up her mind. Gwen turned around and dashed towards the castle; a goal had finally materialized in her mind. She silently took out her horse from the stables and galloped as quickly as she could towards Venta Town.

Chapter 467: Messages

Venta Town

Bang! Bang!

The banging sounds echoed throughout the quiet courtyard, as the beautiful girl hit on the door.

"Emery, it has been 6 days already!" Klea shouted.

For the past six days, Emery spent his time cultivating with [Nature Grasp]. Part of him wanted to pretend he was in a trance and thus forgot about the time, but in truth, he was trying to buy more time waiting for news from a certain girl.

He wished he could just [Spatial Gate] himself to Camelot and ask for her decision, and, in truth he was worried. He couldn't shake the thought of what her answer will be. Will she reject him again?

Bang! Bang!

Klea once more banging the door and it was more insistent this time.

"Hey, Emery! You know I can easily break this door apart, don't you? Open up!"

Emery stood up, stretched his body, and opened the door. At first, he was expecting Klea to unleash all her pent-up anger on him, but to his surprise, as soon as the door opened he saw her expression was more or less neutral. She walked in, looked at him, and said with a caring tone.

"I am sorry Emery, I don't think she is coming"

Emery took a deep breath. No matter what he did, it appeared that there was nothing this girl didn't know about him.

She looked away for a moment, her gaze looking conflicted before she stared firmly towards his eyes.

"Emery, I didn't say this before because I didn't want to push you to make a decision, but..."

"What is it, Klea?" Emery had known Klea for quite some time, he could tell when the time for jokes was over. Her gaze was nothing but serious.

"Actually..."

Klea talked about her trip from Egypt to Briton, a long voyage that took her more than three months. The reason was that she wanted to come and visit their dear friend Julian in Rome which was just across from Egypt.

It took her quite a while to find him as Julian was on duty with his Legion and at the same time, a huge slave rebellion was happening that complicated things further.

Of course, Emery was concerned for his friend, Julian, but he was confused about how any of this was relevant to their current situation.

Until Klea's last sentence sent a chill to his heart.

"The slave leader was none other than Thrax, our dear Thracian!. You see, while we're wasting time here, our friends are probably killing each other right now.

This really was a concerning news

"I actually did manage to find Thrax, but he doesn't wish to listen to me. later I found out that the? Romans did terrible things to him and... they killed his wife."

The information left him speechless and shook him to the heart. Here he was, delaying his quest for the sake of one girl, while his friend's wife was murdered.

Klea added "Emey, Thrax was in a lot of pain and anger. I was hoping maybe he would listen to you"

Emery gripped his hand until the tips of his fingers turned white as regret came to him.

There was no need for more time waiting for her. He nodded at Klea and said. "Yes, let us go."

Emery's decision only made Klea immensely happy.

"Alright, my ship has docked in Lioness City harbor already, we can leave as soon as possible. Tomorrow at noon, maybe?"

Seeing no reason to neither argue nor delay, Emery agreed. "Yes, alright, tomorrow at noon, we will go."

"Okay, tomorrow it is."

Emery took a deep sigh. This journey would take months, possibly more than a year. There was also a probability that things go wrong that he can only be returned after the third year of the academy, which will be years. Hence, he needed a bit of preparation.

Klea suggested that she left first to go to the harbor to prepare the ship, as Lioness City was merely a few hours' ride from Venta Town, but Emery stopped her and asked her to wait a while for him first. There were only a few things he had to take care, after that, they could go together with his [Spatial Gate] spell.

In the end, she agreed with his plan and chose to wait in the estate's.

First things first, Emery opened the [Spatial Gate] and went to his hut in the fey village. He opened his [Spatial Storage] and placed all his important ingredients inside, as there was no way to know when he would ever need one of those. From what Klea had told him, being involved in Roman's war was a possibility.

Next, he went to the Quintins' estate to see Luna and tell her about his travel plans. Luna thought to give him the Egypt territory maps she had collected in her trading venture, but she hesitates, as she remembered Emery was going to travel with an Egyptian Queen. She must have a much better version.

She then told him the way she normally communicates with her network across the sea. With this just in case, he has trouble with his spell, Emery could send and receive messages. With weeks of delay or maybe even months depending on how far it was.

Luna smiled and decided to ask. "Merlin, you could make one message now and I will deliver it"

Emery rubbed the back of his head. Apparently, all these girls know too much about him. Emery nodded and Luna called for a servant to bring a piece of parchment and a bottle of ink to the living room.

Emery quickly prepared a letter for Gwen, as the quill touch the parchment his mind was troubled. Other than a message saying he has to leave to help a friend in need, it occurs to him that he might be writing a goodbye later for her.

It took him longer than he thought to finally write his letter.

Afterwards, he thanked Luna, before he walked out of the Quintins' estate courtyard. He opened a [Spatial Gate] back to his house to pick Klea up. Right after he appeared in front of the door, he went inside and realize the girl has been waiting.

"Alright Klea, I am ready, let's go-"

Only for him to see that it wasn't Klea that was waiting for him. A familiar golden-haired girl stood in front of him, with a serious expression etched on her otherwise beautiful face.

"Gwen... You are here."

Chapter 468: Rainy Night

Not even hours ago, he wrote a quick letter of farewell to her, and now here she was, standing right in front of him. Was this how life wanted to play tricks on him?

Her body looked tense, her shoulders straight, her gaze drilling into his soul. She was beautiful, but her behavior made him realize something serious was going on.

A moment of silence passed, Emery opened his mouth and said.

"I am sorry, I thought you were..." Emery started while glancing around to search for Klea. As if listening to her mind, Gwen quickly said.

"If you're looking for her, she just left. She said something about preparing the ship for the journey."

From that answer, he could conclude Klea told her all about their plans tomorrow.

"I see... So, you have heard about it."

Emery swallowed, his throat suddenly feeling a bit dry from his shock, but he forced himself to ask her nonetheless. He walked closer to her, looked at her beautiful face with his most sincere stare and asked.

"So, have you decide... will you come along with me for the journey?"

Gwen looked into his eyes and nodded.

That little nod lifted a lot of weight off his shoulders. For the past few days, he couldn't stop thinking about it. Before Emery could say something, Gwen cut him off.

"I... I apologize for what I did back in Camelot..." She fidgeted and looked away, clearly regretful at what she had done.

"No need to apologize," Emery soothed her and said, before giving her a sincere smile. "What is important is that you are here now."

His words of affirmation made her smile too, the awkward feeling in the room was quickly dispelled.

But, now that he looked at her properly, he could still see something hidden beneath her smile, a little regret, or perhaps sadness, from her shining eyes. Maybe she was overwhelmed?

The realization hit him like a slap to the face.

From the moment he was chosen by the Magus Academy, he had treated his life here as some sort of 'second life', where he would be resting until his 'main life' in the academy resumed. For Gwen, who lacked such a luxury, her decision to leave the country that has been her home since she could remember to see the land beyond the sea was a big leap.

"I-, no, I'm fine, Emery."

Gwen moved her left hand and let her fingers intertwine with Emery's left hand, while she stared at his eyes and used her right hand to pull Emery closer to her. Her body felt warm and soft, a feeling he had always looked forward to.

As he leaned down, Gwen put her lips onto his. Her kiss was soft, like a warm ember that ignited the desire in his heart. No words were needed, as their feelings beat as one.

When their lips separated, they were both out of breath...

He took a quick glance at the window and saw the skies quickly darken as night came, accompanied by the clap of thunder. The pitter-patter of raindrops started to hit the ground like the skies themselves were weeping for them.

Emery pulled away from her and was about to approach the window, but Gwen refused to let go of his hand. She pulled him closer.

She pulled him through the hallways and, surprisingly, she stopped right in front of the door leading to the bedroom.

With her hands still holding him tight, she spoke, her voice quivering, unwilling to let him go.

It was a cute bravado. She was so brave, but even with all that, she still couldn't truly bring herself to look him in the eyes.

"Will you... stay... with me... tonight?"

Emery's heart started to beat faster, he quickly realized what Gwen was asking and tried to calm himself down. It's one of those moments where he definitely couldn't lose his resolve.

With his free hand, he opened the door, while Gwen pulled him towards the bed.

He had always known that as timid as Gwen may seem, she was capable of bursts of bravery and perhaps this was one of those moments.

They stood next to the bed with shaky hands, she gently started to unbutton Emery's clothes.

Within moments, both of them were naked and the bright red of her face flared brighter. Her golden hair cascaded down her shoulders and covered one of her breasts, while her other hand cupped her private parts, as if trying to hide it.

Emery took a deep breath... staring at the goddess in front of him... he believed this was his cue to take the lead.

He raised his hand to touch the silky hair, before he gently carried her atop the soft bed. Slowly, he crawled on top of her.

The unceasing rain kept on pouring harder, the cold winds started to seep in a little, making the temperature of the room drop, but their bodies were ablaze, desire and love becoming a furnace to keep them warm.

Emery's eyes never left hers, his gaze brimming with adoration. Their faces were so close, he could smell the fragrant air that seemed to follow her wherever she went. His ragged breaths only made it worse, or perhaps, better.

Unable to stand it, he kissed her soft lips once more, playfully nibbled at her lower lip.

He started to trace kisses from her lips down to her neck and gently returned to her ear.

In response, Gwen let out a soft moan, almost inaudible from the pouring rain.

Emery wonders if he did it right, but he can't just suddenly ask her about it.

When he was about to slow down, she gripped his back, her fingernails digging down in his back.

He did it gently, very gently and she started to quiver with desire.

Her arousal climaxed, while she gripped Emery as he went down on her breasts

Emery started to become erect, it didn't take long for both of them to become fully aroused.

He was as inexperienced as her about this, hence he started really gently, as he slowly pushed inside bit by bit, but he still could feel as her body trembled in slight pain.

Concerned, he decided to try and pull out, but Gwen moaned and pulled him down. Between breaths, she could barely speak.

"Please... don't stop,"

No man would reject a woman after such a request and Emery wasn't about to be the first.

That night, their song of love filled the empty mansion halls.

Chapter 469: Set Sail

This experience was a new leap in their relationship.

The girl now lying next to him was his childhood sweetheart, the first person he ever really close to.

Sharing such an intimate moment with such a precious person was a blessing for the two of them.

The act of passion had passed its climax and now they snuggled close. Gwen hugged his arm tightly and they looked at the ceiling together, locked in each other's embrace.

For a few moments, there was total silence, but it was broken by the feeling of liquid dropping on his arm. He looked at Gwen, only to see it was her tear that ran down from her cheek.

"What is it, Gwen?" Emery asked in concern.

She was silent for a while, as she stilled her breaths and wiped her tears.

"Emery, I... Being here with you... This is my happiest moment... I will never forget this..."

She embraced him tight before her grip loosened and the sound of her rhythmic breathes filled the air. She had fallen asleep, likely from the mix of contentment and exhaustion.

When morning came, they were both busy preparing. Apparently, she came from Camelot in a hurry and thus she didn't have time to prepare anything. After Emery opened up the [Spatial Gate] to the Lioness city harbor, Gwen asked him to wait, as she needed to purchase a few items for the long journey.

"We still have time until noon... I will accompany you."

Hearing him made Gwen smile "Really? The great wizard wishes to accompany me to buy some women's garments, now?"

"No, uh, I mean," Emery stammered and looked away in embarrassment, "I mean... Yes, I will."

Gwen held his hand, wrapped her arms around him and said.

"I have grown, Emery. I can take care of myself. Don't worry about me, okay?"

She tried so hard to hide it, but Emery could tell she probably was hiding her attachment to this place. It seemed the thought of leaving everything behind was still difficult for her and she needed a little moment for herself.

Once more, Emery grabbed her hand and asked. "Will you be alright, Gwen?"

She looked at him and, for a moment, he could see tears form at the corner of her eyes. She took a deep breath and said, each word sounding like she was strangled, yet still as cheerful as she could manage.

"Yes, I will be fine. You should try to find her, she might need you there... I will meet find you before noon."

Right before she released his hand, Emery could feel her fingers tremble. She turned around and walked away from him.

He only let her go because this was her town and there was no way she would get lost. With her ability, there wouldn't be problems and, in fact, her biggest problem here was perhaps being recognized by her people...

In addition, he had the spirit reading ability. If any trouble came for her, he would know right away.

While she was gone, he decided to take her advice to heart. He should check on Klea, he still wondered of her sudden leave. It was unlikely for her to just leave without a word to him.

He took a casual stroll towards the harbor and when he passed the entrance, he knew the biggest ship in there belonged to her.

With the help of his spirit reading, he scanned the ship and found traces of her. He walked up onto the deck and saw Klea was standing near the edge while looking down towards the sea.

Her face looked really serious and from up close, he could sense the usual cheerful person was being far too quiet, unlike her usual self. But her expression quickly changes as he saw him.

"Klea's everything set? Why didn't you wait for me yesterday? I could have helped"

Klea only gave him a wry smile in response, before asking another question.

"Where is she?... the princess I mean"

"Gwen? She needs to buy some things and will come to join soon, "

To Emery's surprise, such a simple answer was enough to once again change her mood.

"What is going on, Klea?"

"No, nothing, just... I'm a bit tired, I guess."

Emery decided to wait by exploring the ship for a little bit. From a quick glance alone, he could tell there were at least 50 people aboard, with half of them being the guards. Time passed by quickly, and before he realized it, the sun was already up high in the sky.

He walked back to the deck, but apparently, Gwen had yet to come. He stared at the harbor, almost jumping when he saw a woman approach the ship.

But he quickly calmed himself down. "No, it's not her..."

The woman came and asked for the owner of the boat. Klea quickly came and the woman gave her a piece of parchment.

She opened it up and skimmed through, there was a mixed expression on her face.

"What is it, Klea?"

Klea looks toward him in a weird manner, "I am sorry, Emery, she is not coming."

The answer hit Emery like the clap of thunder in a clear sky.

"Wait, what do you mean?"

Emery quickly used his spirit reading to check for Gwen's presence in Lioness City.

"Where is she?!" He asked, panicked.

His heart felt like it was going to hammer a hole in his chest, while his throat felt like it was crushed by rocks. Worry overtook him and he grabbed the parchment from Klea's hand.

Before he could read it, however, he felt his mind shake.

"Spirit attacks!" He identified the attack and looked around, only to see Klea staring at him.

"Forgive me, Emery."

Caught unprepared, he quickly gathered his remaining spirit force to resist, but he saw Klea's bracelets glow with soft blue light, before everything started to went dark.

The last thing he could hear was Klea giving an order to the captain.

"Set sail!"

Chapter 470: Good bye

The moment Emery regained his consciousness and opened his eyelids, he was immediately hit by a splitting headache that almost made him curse loudly. Then, he found out that he was lying on a comfortable bed. However, the bed was not his, nor the place where he was currently.

His eyes darted around rapidly scanning the surrounding area, as his brain caught every image in the endeavor of finding out where he was. It seemed Emery was currently in a cabin.

He saw polished wood used as flooring, while rough-looking yet aesthetic wood was used as the base material for the walls. He also saw a window in the wall, which should have provided an outside view.

Emery quickly brought his body up and got off the bed he was in. The moment his feet touched the floor, he almost stumbled on them because of how the floor suddenly shook. His eyes then turned to the only window in the room and his memories quickly returned to him when he saw the scene outside.

He finally realized where he was right now: the ship that had sailed.

Emery quickly casted [Blink] and his figure appeared on the deck of the ship. Frantically throwing his gaze around, all his eyes could see was the blue expanse that seemed boundless.

It quickly hit him, the fact Gwen was not on the ship. He used his Spirit Reading in the attempt to discover how far the ship had gone, to find he was already so far in the middle of the sea and he couldn't detect any land through his skill.

Worried about Gwen's safety, Emery immediately tried to cast [Spatial Gate]. The normal spell was unavailable to use due to its range limitation, but he could still feel the mark he left at the stone formation.

Intricate runes and symbols appeared above Emery's hand and the familiar sight of space being torn was seen. The spatial gate was swiftly prepared and the only thing he had to do was walk through it.

However, when he was about to step in, his steps were stopped by a loud woman voice coming from above him.

"You walk through that gate and you will never see me again!"

Turning around, Emery brought his head up and saw a figure standing at the top deck. It was Klea standing there with an emotional look on her face.

Emery still can't believe why she spirit attack him just now, whatever it was happening to Gwen she definitely knew something about it.

It took him a moment before he finally managed to let out what he wanted to ask.

"Klea, tell me what happened... why?"

It was clear Klea had no intention to answer as she only raised her hand and showed the particular parchment that was there. Upon seeing the parchment, a light seemed to flash across Emery's eyes, as he quickly casted [Blink] and appeared next to her.

His hand immediately tried to reach for the leather parchment, but Klea flawlessly dodged his action as if she had expected it. Her actions naturally made Emery upset as he grunted at her.

"Klea, give it to me!" Emery said, as he once again reached for the parchment.

Dodging the incoming hand by pulling her hand back, Klea looked at the restless Emery and said, "I will give it to you as long as you calm down!"

Her words reminded Emery of his current state and woke him out of the anxiety. He quickly stopped himself and took a deep breath to calm down. A few seconds later, he asked for the parchment again, this time with a calm voice and demeanor, Klea finally gave it to him.

Repressing the emotions raging inside him, Emery opened the parchment, immediately recognizing Gwen's writings.

'Emery, I am sorry I lied to you..

My father told me to be happy before he passed and I have been trying to live by it. The last few months being with you were the happiest days I ever felt, but the truth is I have changed. I will never be truly happy, if I ignore the suffering of my people.

Please forgive my selfishness for asking a request to you.

Forget about me and please bring my dream of exploring the world with you.

I'm sorry and I love you.

Gwenneth.'

Emery was seen standing still, as his eyes fixed on the parchment, reading the writings carefully word by word. After his eyes went past the last word that stated Gwen's name, he was frozen still.

Until this moment, Emery didn't realize that words could have such an impact on him. He could feel his heart once again ache, his mind filled with countless questions.

Did this mean she already made her decision?

Did this mean she would not want to see him again?

Was this... their goodbye?

Emery could feel the words written in the parchment to be real, but he couldn't accept them. Just yesterday, the beautiful yet delicate girl was still in his embrace. They both were happy with each other's company.

The change was too sudden and he instinctively refused it to become his reality.

In the meantime, Klea was still standing next to Emery. She was silent and seemed to have no intention to say anything. However, her attitude was suspicious.

Emery looked at her and realized something didn't add up. Then, his thoughts recalled what Klea did: her sudden disappearance and overreaction. Klea was hiding something from him.

He approached Klea and calmly asked, "Tell me, Klea. What really happened?"

Klea didn't say anything, but Emery could see her face slightly change into that of guilt. It immediately made him know there was definitely something she hid from him. Therefore, he pressed on.

Emery raised his hand and the familiar [Spatial Gate] appeared once again.

Seeing it, Klea once again threatened him. "I will not order my men to turn the ship!"

Although the threat seemed out of context at first glance, it actually suggested the same exact outcome as her first threat. Klea knew this and so did Emery.

He knew if he really went, his trip would be one-way. As he would not be able to [spatial gate] himself back on the ship. However, this time, Emery was willing to risk it for the truth.

"Please don't lie to me, Klea. Tell me, or I will not hesitate to step through this gate." Emery firmly said.

"Alright.. I will tell you what happened, ...just calm down"