

## Earths GMagus 531

### Chapter 531: Her Charm

Camelot

The capital city of Logress Kingdom.

Camelot, the biggest and the most prosperous city among all the seven kingdoms. In the last few days, the city welcomed many people from all over Briton. They all gathered to enjoy the always anticipated yearly event: the Divine Order Tournament.

The city was more crowded than usual, with nobles browsing the markets, a few squires on break walking around wearing their kingdom's symbols, and groups of knights patrolling the area. However, the main focus of the crowds today was not the city, but the arena standing at the outskirts outside, where the tournament was currently held.

Brraacckkk!

People cheered as one squire's lance threw another squire off from their horse. The winner of that round's jousting tournament was clear.

"People of the seven kingdoms! We have found the winner of today's Divine Order tournament, Lamorak of the Gangani Kingdom!" A too-chipper, announcer voice amplified perhaps by a magical device echoed through the place.

The squire who won was known as one of the most talented young squires from Gangani, the kingdom known for raising the finest horses and even finer riders. The squire pulled the reins of his horse, letting it trot towards the main stage, where he bowed towards the one sitting in the center: King Arthur Pendragon, the host of this event.

After giving a polite bow to the king, the young squire suddenly shouted. "I give the honor of my victory to the most beautiful princess of all the seven kingdoms!"

Hearing the declaration, the audience turned rowdy. Cheers and the sounds of slammed would be heard and, if one listens carefully, some threw a bit of wolf whistles.

The princess mentioned was of course no other than Princess Gwenneth of the Lioness. She was currently seated in the honorable guest chair, right next to Arthur. Hearing the praise of the young champion, the princess stood up and said.

"Congratulations for your victory, valiant future knight of the Divine Order. I am so honored to accept the gift of victory and praise you have bestowed to me." Gwen gave the squire her signature radiant smile and the glee on the squire's face was unmistakable.

The young squire was so happy, he even stammered and bowed once more, the voices of cheers accompanying his actions. The people were cheering not for the princess, but for Gwen, who would be their queen in a few days.

After a few hand gestures, Gwen returned to her seat, only to be teased by Arthur.

"Wow, I think you're more famous than me at this point. I mean, they all love you..."

"No... No, my king. They love me not because of my skills, they love me for being their future queen."

"Don't undermine your own achievements, Gwen. You really are good with words, but you also have a charm that makes it easy for people to like you."

Not long afterwards, as the second day of the tournament came to a close, it was time for the nobles to begin what some would call socializing. They confidently strode near their seats and gave their respects before starting a chat.

Most commented that the tournament was predictable as usual. The archery round held yesterday was won by Dematae Kingdom, known for raising the best archers and producing quality bows from their special light yet sturdy wood. The jousting round was of course won by Gangani.

One noble spoke up and mentioned about the game two years ago, where a young unknown squire proceeded to sweep the title of champion for all three games. It was definitely the most memorable tournament ever.

Upon hearing the mention of the champion, Arthur threw a discreet glance at Gwen. To his surprise, she replied without losing her bright smile and continued to do what she did best, brightening the hearts of the people. Despite that, Arthur couldn't help but worry that Gwen was thinking about Merlin at the moment.

Seeing Gwen was easily making friends here and there, Arthur couldn't believe that only in one year she had managed to bring so many nobles to support Logress. She had even taken over half of her previous Lioness territory from Cantiaci only with diplomacy.

The event's closing ceremony passed in what felt like the blink of an eye and they returned to the castle. Arthur entered the halls, seeing many of the golden knights along with the ministers had gathered. Among them, Uther, his father, was also waiting. They all bore a very serious expression on their faces.

"What happened?" Arthur asked.

Uther, who was normally calm, spoke in a serious tone.

"We have news from the scouts we stationed in the east. The Danes' ship came faster than we thought. They will arrive on the Iceni shores tomorrow at dawn at best."

"Alright, don't we have knights ready for this-" Arthur calmly asked, but he was cut off.

Uther explained that, not only were the Danes here, the northern Brigantes tribe was also moving along the border to invade their land.

That one sentence was enough to freeze the room in an instant. No one could blame them, for it meant their biggest nightmare just came true.

They were the biggest barbarian tribe in the north and, with the coming of the Danes, it would mean they would work together to wipe the kingdoms of Britannia.

Arthur took a deep breath and said, but try as he might, he could not keep the slight shudder in his voice. "Don't worry. We will be ready for this."

He turned to look at Gwen and said. "Gwen, even if it pains me to say it, the kingdoms are facing the greatest threat. I believe it would be best if we postpone the wedding."

If everything went as planned, the wedding was supposed to be held after the tournament, which was 4 days from now. With the current situation, it would be inappropriate to celebrate, which was why Arthur decided to postpone it and prepare the troops instead.

Gwen nodded, she surely understood the gravity of this matter and the reason behind Arthur's decision, but Uther thought differently

"The city is at the peak of its morale for this year due to the recent tournament. I believe we should push the wedding forward. We shall do the ceremony the day after tomorrow, together with the celebration of the tournament winner. This is the perfect momentum to bring all seven kingdoms to unite against the invaders. What do you think?"

Arthur looked at Gwen and, without a trace of hesitation, she immediately nodded in agreement.

### **Chapter 532: The Shore**

Emery stood on the top of the magnificent warship. The smell of the salty breeze hung in the air and the seawater splashed onto his face every so often. Up here, there was only him and the clear blue skies above.

He had sailed for six days and spent most of his time either cultivating in his cabin or on the deck staring at the ocean like he was doing now.

Mighty waves shook the vessel he stood on, but he did not seem to be bothered. In fact, none of the Vikings even paid it any notice.

All around him, more than one hundred warships could be seen, consisting of two dozen warships and smaller ships to accompany them.

There was something to be said about the bravery of these Danes.

Within just 6 days, the journey already took a dozen ships and almost a hundred lives, but none of them were affected by it.

They bravely faced the notion of death, crossing even the mightiest seas with nothing but the fire burning in their hearts for the sake of glory.

It was an admirable thing, that's for sure.

As he was lost in his thoughts, Emery felt the presence of someone approaching. He turned around to see the Jarl also came to see the ocean in front of them

"We should have arrive anytime soon now"

Emery didn't have the time to pay much attention to the Jarl before, but now that he did, he realized Jarl Haraldson was nothing short of imposing. Especially now that he was wearing his battle outfit.

He was a tall, bulky man and, despite his status, his fur coat seemed to be made of a patchwork combined from various beasts. A massive axe with dark red edges hung on the Jarl's back, the pattern on the edges reminded Emery of what remains of the enemy's spilled blood. He wore a helmet that covered most of his face, but his beard and fierce green eyes were still visible.

Now that they had almost arrived in Britannia, knowing the battle would start soon, Emery decided to be bold and asked.

"Tell me, Jarl Haraldson, what are you really trying to achieve with this war? What is it? Is it a piece of land? Gold and silver... or perhaps glory?"

Jarl Haraldson let out a boisterous laugh, as if someone had just asked about the funniest joke from the past

"Hahaha! We want all of them, of course!"

Emery felt that although the Jarl believed in what he said and had answered with determination, it was as if he never cared about the risks at all.

"I wonder if all vikings have no fear of death..." Emery said more to himself rather than asking, but the Jarl had turned excited with the remarks

"There is no reason for us to fear death. Every day, we hope for our god to be merciful and grant us the most meaningful death, for that is the only way to be chosen to enter the halls of Valhalla."

It's always fascinating to hear someone so passionate about battle, but the truth was Emery didn't believe in god anymore. It was because he had met them, the Nephilims. Hence he thought, although fascinating, the Jarl's idea of death for the gods was just foolish.

Realizing Emery's expression, the Jarl asked.

"Tell me, warrior, you are a Briton, aren't you?"

"Yes." Emery answered bluntly. There was no reason for him to be afraid of the Jarl, but his reply surprised him.

"Good, very good. As you know the Immortal King himself, you must be very strong, aren't you? I really hope we get to meet on the battlefield."

Silence reigned between them for a few minutes, before the ship finally saw the shore. The other ships followed suit and, before long, thousands of Danes warriors filled out the white sands of Britania.

They all decided to head a little bit deeper to see if there was any enemy waiting for them, and after walking for a few minutes, they found a group of people waiting for them.

The Danes all pulled out their weapons, their faces a mix of tense and happy, only to let out a disappointment when they saw who was waiting.

"That's Jarl Erick man! The bastard has arrived here first!"

Although a little bit annoyed, The Jarl quickly calmed himself down, "Don't worry warriors, they may have arrived first, but we shall be the first to reach glory!" The Jarl lifted his axe and shouted, accompanied by the roaring cheers of the other warriors.

Now that they have arrived at their destination, the Jarl had decided to set up camp. Emery decided to go his separate ways and thanked Jarl Haraldson for the ride

Emery decided to head towards Logress.

He quickly ran with such a speed while using spirit reading to know more about the situation around the outskirts of Icenia Kingdom's territory.

It was then he realized that all of the Icenia villages were empty. This actually gave Emery a lot of relief as he assumed most of the people were already warned about the invasion of the Danes.

If Icenia had prepared things in advance, so should the other six kingdoms. But a few more minutes running deeper into the Icenia territory, Emery's finally could sense a gathering of people.

At first he thought there was a village that had not yet been evacuated, but when he came closer he realized that this was a gathering of warriors

His gut feeling told him to go and check them out. He activated both [Spatial Gate] and [Hide in Shadow] at the same time. Right as the black tear in space appeared; thin wisps of black mist moved on his body and slithered to cover his skin like a blanket before disappearing.

He entered the tear and landed close to them. With the help of his skill to mask his presence, he walked as close as possible to the clearing, where the source of the voices came from.

When he peeked out to see the group that had gathered. On one side, several silver knights bearing the Icenia's banners stood while the Danes stood on the other side. Thanks to his enhanced senses, he was able to hear everything they were saying.

Realizing what was being discussed, Emery was barely able to contain his shock. what they said came second to the realization that they were not fighting against each other. They were actually collaborating.

### **Chapter 533: Collaboration**

The day felt peaceful, almost too peaceful, as the group of Danes walked across the field. Suddenly, a shadowy figure passed through them and, before they were able to see who it was, most of them were instantly knocked to the ground.

"Who is that?! Show yourself!" One of the still-standing Danes said.

From a mist made of black shadows, a young man emerged wearing a satisfied smile. The Danes stared at him in shock, he used the opportunity to snap his finger. Plant roots sprouted from the earth beneath them and tied the Danes up before hanging them upside down.

"Witchery! That's a shaman! Argh!"

Of course, the shadowy figure was no other than Emery. As soon as the two groups separated, Emery used the opportunity to stop the Danes and force them to say what they were doing with the Iceni.

To entice them to talk, Emery even decided to tighten the coils of the root on their bodies as much as he could without breaking their bones, but even as he heard a crack before he loosened the coils a bit, it appeared they were merely bottom-tier grunts. All they knew was the Iceni representatives told them to not pillage certain villages and the Danes' agreed to follow a certain path.

Emery used his spirit reading and recognized the path leading to one of the Logress' territories, which they would later pillage and burn.

He flicked his fingers and more roots appeared around him, acting as makeshift hands to strip the warriors from their weapons, armor and clothes, leaving them only in their undergarments and tied up upside down.

Afterwards, Emery wore one of the Danes' clothes and stopped the Iceni knights. Caught off guard by what they thought to be an ally, they were unable to react fast enough to Emery's attacks. He overpowered them with pure strength, knocking out a dozen knights and a few silver knights.

"We are allies! Why are you attacking us!" One silver knight shouted.

"Are we? I didn't hear of such a thing!" Emery shouted back, before hitting the back of the knight's head.

Thanks to his disguise, Emery was able to fool them and see which path those knights asked the Danes to take.

But that wasn't even the most shocking thing. From the knights' confessions, Emery learned the invasion was part of a joint effort between not just the Iceni and the Danes, but also the North Brigantes tribe with the Norgales kingdom.

Two biggest neighboring countries and two kingdoms of Britannia were collaborating to destroy Logress. What Arthur said in his letter was really not an exaggeration.

Just like before, Emery used the roots to strip them all out of their weapons and armor and left them hung and tied up. Using the information he learned, Emery was able to spot the hidden markers carved to the trees set by the Iceni. In order to save time, he opened his [Spatial Gate] one after another, until he landed in the outskirts of Logress territory.

It was a simple, farming village with a calm atmosphere. A few dozen houses made of wood and roofed with intertwined plants could be seen throughout the area.

Unlike the first village he passed in the Iceni territory, this village was still bustling with activity. The searing heat of high noon has started to fade, to be replaced with a refreshing breeze carrying the distinct scent of fresh leaves. A slight red tint had replaced the edges of the blue skies, an indication it was almost time for the sun to set.

Some families gathered near the river to fish for their dinner, the laughter of children could be heard around where several middle-aged couples were busy fishing. Shops started to pack up their goods to close for the day. The sole tavern in this small village was starting to bustle with activity.

Laughter and the voices of someone challenging another villager to another round of games could be heard from inside. All in all, the calm, lively village was a contrast to his turbulent emotions.

One thing was clear, the village had not been warned.

The more time he wasted here, the more danger Logress and by extension the entire land of Britannia would be in.

He decided to ask around for where to find the chief of the village and told them about the upcoming danger. One of the villagers directed him to a simple house. Just like the others, it was made of wood, but it was a bit bigger compared to most of the other houses.

A chief was busy writing something on the table, while a dozen villagers were tending some other matter inside the huge room. Without wasting time, Emery told them about the threat.

They were skeptical at first and asked Emery far too many questions, wasting time he did not have. In the end, this situation ended up forcing him to pull out his Divine Order wizard badge, after discreetly taking it out from the [Spatial Storage].

Upon seeing the carved badge, their dismissive attitude immediately changed. The village chief put down his pen, stood up and started to order the immediate evacuation of every villager.

As they packed up their belongings, Emery approached the chief and asked about the status of the Divine Order Tournament.

"Yes, today is the third day. They should know who the champion is today." The elderly man answered.

Emery then decided to ask the real question that had been hanging on his mind ever since he reached the coast of Britannia.

"Do you know anything about the wedding?"

"Of course!" The village chief answered

"Yes the wedding of our King Arthur and our future Queen Gwenneth will be held after the tournament, everyone was invited. It should be in a few days. The 6th day, to be precise."

Before the chief could finish his words, Emery heard a distant battle cry and drums of war, so he ran out towards the river. With his enhanced senses, he saw the Danes had started to take a course through the river, no doubt planning to raze everything in their path. They were still a few miles away, but it would be better for them to evacuate as soon as possible.

There was not much time left. He contemplated leaving immediately, but he didn't want to just leave the villagers to their fate.

Thinking he still had 3 days until the wedding and how he could just use his spatial gate to save time, he believed he still had time to help the villagers.

## **Chapter 534: Ceremony**

Camelot

Yesterday was the day the Divine Order Tournament finally came into a close and concluded its tale. Like what it had been done every year; today, which was the fourth, all one hundred top squires were bestowed with the title of knight, with ten of them receiving the prestigious silver knight title.

Unfortunately, all of yesterday's grandeur and joy was quickly cut short as they found out that disaster was imminent on the horizon. Today, it was replaced by an atmosphere so somber that everyone could almost feel their lungs suffocating from it.

At the moment, there were almost a thousand people gathered in the great hall of the Divine Order. It was a gathering of the 7 kingdoms' brightest squires and knights.

They all gathered for the knighthood ceremony, but because all the 7 kingdoms had finally received grave news that could threaten their land and sovereignty, it was only the upcoming invasion from the north and east that was left on their mind.

Not only were these hundreds of people concerned with the massive force that was heading in their way, they also had specifically tried to accuse the representatives from Norgales and Icenia who still attended the gathering today. The reason was obvious.

Unfortunately as they had no real proof at the moment, they actually had nothing they could use to condemn the two kingdoms. Moreover, they were currently within the Divine Order event, and as it was quoted by Maleagent, one of the Norgales' golden knights.

'Even if we are involved, the knight of the Divine Order was not supposed to interfere with the war between kingdoms; even though it was specifically aimed toward Logress.'

The notion, obviously, brought untold amounts of anger to the Logress' knights, civilians and its allies. In their opinion, it was just plain outrageous when the situation already involved forces outside of the kingdoms. With it the whole members of the Divine Order should join together and take action.

But then again, there was nothing the Knight Commander of the Divine Order could do about it, without the existence of proof.

The event was kicked off by the three knight commanders: Sir Owain, the Aegis Knight; Sir Agrival the Wise; Uther Pendragon and also Logress King Arthur Pendragon, who acted as the host of the event.

Just like in previous years, all one hundred squires who had proven themselves were called forward, and they were quickly asked to say the Oath of the Knight.

"We are the knights of the Divine Order. We are the protector of the realm, slayers of evil. We will always be brave and upright. Speak the truth even if it leads to our death. Safeguard the helpless and do no wrong. This is our oath!"

As the oath was uttered, apparently many people that gathered in the hall became even more irritated. Many, if not the majority, started to lose faith in the order itself. Especially with what was happening right now, many felt that too many knights had lost their purpose, that the oath was just a mere string of words.

It was apparent that the state of the famous Knight of the Divine Order had dropped to an all time low. Doubt and distrust began to grow within, and chaos was bound to ensue if this continued.



One person in the hall felt the most despair as he watched and understood the situation. It was the ruler of the Logress Kingdom himself, Arthur Pendragon.

When the squires were done declaring the oath, Arthur felt something within was burning. It was telling him to say something to the people who had gathered today.

Giving trust to his feelings, Arthur quickly stood up from his seat. His sudden action naturally caught attention as everyone's eyes were on him.

"My brothers of the Divine Order, we now have crises loomed upon us, and the 7 kingdoms don't seem to have seen such a threat since their founding." Arthur said loudly, causing the atmosphere to become even more solemn. "However, it is not the threat of foreign enemies that worries me. It's the one within."

Arthur's words had successfully made everyone once more think about the two accused kingdoms. Even so, the man was still not finished yet.

"From where I am standing now, I can clearly see the look on your face. I see doubt, I see fear, I see distrust... These are the biggest threats that we are facing.. When we start to be divided, then we will start to loose"

Arthur said those words passionately, in such spirit that it brought attention and admiration to the people who heard and those around him. But he was still not done.

"Brothers of the Divine Order! Trust me, we will prevail against such threats!!"

The people in the hall felt their blood pumped, their spirit ignited as they started chanting, "For Justice!! For Honor!!"

The previous ruler of the Logress Kingdom, Uther Pendragon, was looking at his fiery son with pride scattered all over his face.

Naturally, there were also some who only smirked and showed disdain inwardly when they heard such statements - as if they knew better.

Afterwards the situation turned much brighter and the knight commander started with the accolade ceremony of the 100 new knights and gave these knights their new swords.

The ceremony was performed at noon, when the sun was at its highest point in the sky directly above the heads. Ten brightest and noteworthy squires have conferred the silver knight title. Calmness was seen on their faces, but everyone knew they were excited inwardly, honored to be bestowed with the title.

When the accolades were finished, it was time for the ten newly-conferred silver knights and all the golden knights would have their special session towards a different building to see the sword of the Divine.

Arthur reminded them again of the royal wedding, which was to be held before the night was over. The invitation was given to everyone present. The people in the hall became boisterous, and once again, their spirits were lifted.

Before the next event started, Arthur decided to check on his future wife, who was currently preparing for the wedding that would be held in a few hours.

Thinking about Gwen, before leaving the grand hall, Arthur's eyes scanned through the entire place filled with hundreds of knights, hoping to see a particular face, but he didn't find what he was looking for. He let out a sigh and said to himself.

"You are not coming, after all, aren't you, Merlin?"

### **Chapter 535: Why?**

"So, how did the Accolade goes?"

The beautiful blonde girl was clad in a stunning formal royal dress. The attire was a simple white, but silks adorned her arms, while gem decorations sparkled at the ends of her gown, creating a beautiful yet simple image. She was looking at a man in shining knight armor as she asked her question.

She was surrounded by a few assistants trying to prepare her for the big event, for when the groom came into the room.

The said groom, however, was taken by surprise by her unexpected question.

"What do you mean by how the Accolade goes...? Look at you... you are stunning. You should not worry about the accolade and just focus on the wedding."

Unexpectedly, the girl was still persistent about the matter.

"What needs to be concerned about the wedding? Everything has already been prepared, there is nothing else I need to do. To be honest, I really wish I could just come to see the accolade."

The man and the girl were none other than Arthur Pendragon and Princess Gwenneth, who would officially take the title of Logress Queen after the marriage that would be held in a few hours.

The white dress design she was currently wearing was similar to the past royal weddings Arthur had attended, but he still found himself dumbstruck by her beauty. Even before this marriage, she had always been a radiant force of good. Right now, the dress only enhanced that aspect of her even more.

Arthur took a deep breath and told everyone to quickly leave the room, including Sir Yvain, who was instructed to protect her. Hearing the order from their king, the knight and attendants all quickly left the room without a word.

At the moment, Gwen was surprised to see the expression on Arthur's face. She remembered he had always been groomed from early on in his life to become the perfect king, so she only saw the sure and confident disposition he always displayed. But now, the man was different. The current ruler of Logress had shown such a rarely seen expression - somber.

"What is it, Arthur? Tell me."

Arthur stared at her and let out another sigh.

"I am sorry, Gwen. The truth is, I have been sending a bird letter to a certain someone in hopes he would come to explain the situation." He said dejectedly. "But it seems he couldn't make it."

Gwen was stunned silent by his words. She turned her face away and played with her silky hair, trying to look as calm as she could. However, there was no hiding for her apparent feelings, as her trembling bottom lip betrayed her.

"Then... He is not coming..." She muttered. "It's alright."

Arthur, who obviously noticed her reaction, opened his mouth again in the attempt of consoling her.

"I am pretty sure he's just too far away. Probably the bird couldn't reach him." He said. "I'm sure it's not that he doesn't want to come."

"Arthur, but... why... would you do that?"

Arthur didn't answer her question, instead he moved a step closer and closed his eyes. His eyelids were slightly trembling, while his hands were faintly shaking, as if trying to steel himself, steeling his resolve to ask what he was always curious about.

"I never really had a chance to know what happened between you two." He muttered. "Now that we are about to be married, shouldn't I have the right to know? I don't really want to intrude into the matter between the two of you, but you two are the most amazing people I know, and I really don't wish to ruin anything without knowing."

Upon hearing the answer, Gwen placed the ivory hairbrush she used to play with her hair on the dresser table, turned around to face Arthur and said.

"I am sorry Arthur... The truth is, I love him, and I know that you know it."

Arthur nodded his head at her words. "Yes... I know that. Then why? Why did you do this?"

"I... I am not the right person for him. And I know I can't think about this while the kingdom is in crisis... I just can't."

Arthur went silent for a while. That particular struggle was something he knew really well as a ruler of his own kingdom. Gwen took the time to approach him and said.

"I apologize, Arthur, this is who I am. I cannot help it nor can I change it. If you do not wish to continue this wedding, I understand, but you need to consider how important this is for the kingdom."

"Gwen, I do not want to force you to do something you don't want to do. You don't have to marry me in order to help me and the kingdom. I'm sure there are other ways."

"No. Marrying you will be the best way for me to help the kingdom, to ensure the safety of my people."

Arthur took a deep breath and let out another sigh. He had met many stubborn and strong-willed ambassadors, but the girl in front of him was by far one of the most stubborn people he had ever encountered.

"Alright. Let's get married." He then smiled and said, "Marrying you will make me the most lucky man in the whole 7 kingdoms."

"I'll see you in a few hours then." He said before turning around and leaving.

Seeing the man leave, a feeling of strange worry emerged from her heart. She took a deep breath and calmed herself, most likely it was the stress of the wedding messing with her head.

Arthur left Gwen to do her final preparation, while he went toward the fort-like building, the secret place where the golden knights usually meet. It was the place where Excalibur was kept.

When he arrived all the golden knights and the 10 new silver knights had already gathered.

There were 36 golden knights gathering, as some were still on duty like Sir Yvain who protected Gwen and Sir Gawain, who he sent to the North.

Other than that, there were 5 selected silver knights, who would be promoted to become golden knights today.

It pained him that for two consecutive years now, many golden knights had died or retired, either thanks to the war or due to incidents within the land. This was an apparent sight, as these days he almost could not recognize half the golden knights in this room.

Arthur thought he really needed to spend some time getting to know these new golden knights.

Just like when Emery was attending his own ceremony, the three knight commanders led the whole event and later on, they all went downstairs to the secret room where the sword of the divine was.

One by one, the 5 selected silver knights took their chance to drink the small vial of [Divine Water] and took hold of the sword, receiving the blessing of the divine.

The event finally ended. The knight commander Agrival the Wise stepped up and was about to close the ceremony,

"Dear Brother of the Knight of Divine Order I welcome.... urrgghh "

The speech was abruptly stopped by blood dripping on his chest

All eyes were stunned to see a sword pierce the Sir Agrival through his chest from the back.

Arthur was so shocked when he saw who the culprit was. The sword belonged to none other than knight commander Sir Aewin of the Aegis.

"What is the meaning of this? Have you gone mad!!" shouted Uther, who stood close to him, only to be swung by the same sword which stabbed Agrival.

Arthur was about to save his father, when suddenly multiple sounds of footsteps came from the door. There, two dozen silver knights were ready with their arrows nocked on their bows!

Arthur recognized them to be Maleagant's men. He was so angry and screamed toward his men when he heard another golden knight being attacked by the other golden knight next to him.

It was a complete chaos, the golden knights fighting among each other.

Maleagant look at Arthur with a cruel smile and said,

"Archers, shoot!"

## Chapter 536: BloodBath

Camelot City and its castle were full of people waiting for the wedding that was about to be held shortly, but a few miles away from the city, in the basement of the fort belonging to a certain knight of the Divine Order, a bloodbath was currently taking place.

Within just a minute, Knight Commander Agrival the wise was mercilessly killed, followed by four other members of the Golden Knights. None of them expected such a thing to happen and were unprepared for it, leading them to be fiercely attacked by the other members of the Golden Knights.

The 10 new champions of the Silver Knights from the previous game were not excluded from the bloodbath. Half of them were swiftly killed by the senior Golden Knights, while the other half were shot by arrows when they were trying to run. In the end, none of them managed to survive.

Arthur quickly helped his father Uther and the other Logress Golden Knights group up together next to him.

Golden Knights are fighting each other on all sides

"Argh!!! You fucking traitor!"

shouted Sir Bors and Sir Dagonet, two of the Gangani Golden Knights present. The two muscular brothers fought their hardest, each with an ax in hand.

What surprised them so much was not that they were attacked, but how it was none other than other members of the Gangani Golden Knights who attacked them.

Meanwhile, on another side, a young knight leaped up high, while skillfully shooting a few arrows, hitting two of the Golden Knights from the Icenii who previously attacked him without hesitation. The young knight's name was Galahad, he was a knight from the Demetae Kingdom.

Soon after, all three were finally on Arthur's side, ready to fight the hardest battle the Divine Order had ever faced as of this day.

A battle against their own brothers.

Without counting the 20 members of the Silver Knights guarding the entrance, it was a 10-versus-20 situation. One side was obviously siding with Arthur, while the other side was siding with the newly-famous Norgales Golden Knight, Maleagant.

Arthur could see that all the five new members of the Golden Knights were on their side, as well as last year's new Golden Knights. It appeared they had been preparing this for at least two years. The death of numerous members of the Golden Knights the last two years most likely a deliberate plan to achieve today's goal.

Uther was still holding the body of his oldest friend, Sir Agrival the wise, in his arms, still shocked by what just happened. He turned to glare at the other knight commander and resentfully shouted, "Aewin! Why are you doing this!? Why!?"

Aewin looked at Uther with a gaze filled with scorn as he said, "Uther, the Pendragons have been holding the position of leader of the Divine Order for too long! It's time for a new leader to be chosen!"

Uther could not believe what he just heard. He tried to reason with him, "Aewin! We can always vote for it! Why must it end like this? You're only breaking the Divine Order apart!"

"Ha!" he sneered at Uther's words. "Vote, you say? You and Agrival always have the same voice, and I never get my say. With something like that, do you really think voting is possible?"

"That's not true!" Uther immediately denied. However, before he could say any more, he was cut off by Aewin's mocking laugh.

"Hahaha! You always appear honest and chivalrous, but we both know you're not! I found a lot of your secrets. You even hid the fact you're holding a Fey witch captive!"

Hearing this, Arthur finally found the last missing piece of the puzzle.

"Yes! Sir Bagdemagus Silver Knight, Keane, came to me with this information. You even allowed Arthur to lead the investigation and free the murderer of Bagdemagus. And now, his son Maleagant has come to take your place. This is the definition of justice."

Uther could not retort. For this case, while he could argue about why he let Merlin go, he knew full well there were other hidden cases where he was in the wrong

Seeing Uther's silence, Knight Commander Aewin spoke, "You've seen it, haven't you? To Maleagant, the sword reacted the same way it did to Arthur! He is the future of the Divine Order! And with his relationship with the barbarians, Britannia will finally be able to attain everlasting peace!"

To Arthur's surprise, Uther had so little to say and nothing to respond to Knight Commander Aewin's remark. Because of that, Arthur decided to answer in his stead,

"Knight Commander Aewin! My father might not be a saint, but at least he is not a coward who stabs people in the back! What you all said here has defied everything a knight lives for! Honesty! Truth! And honor! Drop your weapons now, or I assure you, justice will be fierce!"

All of a sudden, loud laughter could be heard. However, the laughter did not come from the people in front of him. Rather, it came from the person beside him, his father Uther.

Even the people on Aewin's side were baffled by his resounding laughter. "You really can't cease to amaze me, son! These bastards won't listen! Let us have a good fight!"

Arthur looked around the place. Knowing their current situation, he fully understood the odds were not with him. Even so, he was happy to see that the 10 knights next to him dared to fight for honor until the end.

He cast [Divine Blessing]. With his continuous improvement thanks to Merlin, right now, Arthur was twice stronger than everyone else in the room.

"Attack!!" A commanding roar could be heard from the other side. And with it, the knights of the other side began charging at him.

Splat! Splat!!

One by one, Arthur killed the Golden Knights that tried to stop him. Unfortunately, despite being stronger than them, they still had the overwhelming advantage that was their number. This time, the Golden Knights fighting by his side began falling one by one.

At this moment, Arthur aimed his sword toward Maleagant and shouted, "Fight! Me! we don't need to kill each other! Let's end this with a duel! "

Seeing Arthur's pitiful attempt of minimizing casualties made Maleagant laugh. He responded, "I can see your prowess, Arthur, I can tell you're stronger than me. No, I will not accept your challenge. I need all the members of the Golden Knights and the king to die so the war will be over quickly!"

Knowing the coward would not accept his challenge no matter what, Arthur quickly charged toward his side, only to be stopped by multiple senior Golden Knights.

Clank! Clank!

At this moment, when his focus was on the fight in front of him, he saw that Uther Pendragon managed to kill the knight commander, Sir Aewin the Aegis. But before he could feel anything good from it, he noticed his father had also received what seemed to be a stab wound on his chest.

Looking closely, he realized it was indeed a stab wound. The blade of the sword stabbed so deeply that he could see the old king's blood continuously flowing from his chest.

Arthur quickly rushed to help his father, but when he could finally reach him, the old king was already on the verge of death. When Uther saw his son in front of him, he squeezed out a slight smile before mustering up his strength to say to him.

"You will be a better king than I ever was... Be strong, my son."

After a brief struggle, Uther finally breathed his last breath.

At this moment half a dozen golden knights have surrounded him. With anger swelling up inside him, Arthur once again charged with all his powers and sword skills. Without sparing a second glance, Arthur killed the closest Golden Knights and managed to close in on Maleagant, but just when he thought he could get him, Maleagant proved that even though he was weaker than Arthur in terms of pure strength, he was not weak.

As the two exchanged swords, it felt as if the room shook following their clashes.

Clank! Clank!

When Arthur managed to overpower his opponent, Maleagant's mouth suddenly curved into a smile as he shouted while dodging to the side, "Fire!!!"

In that instant, multiple arrows swiftly pierced Arthur's body, leaving him kneeling weakly on the floor.

Half unconscious, he could feel deep hate toward Maleagant surging in his heart. At the same time, he felt sorry for Gweenth. It appeared he would not be able to marry her after all.

At this moment, he could feel a bunch of things mixed in his heart. Anger, hatred, and regret toward a lot of things, both from himself and other people.

Seeing Arthur barely breathing, Maleagant approached Arthur and raised his sword high. "you shall die now, and your bride shall be next!"

### **Chapter 537: The Wedding**

The sun had almost completely set, marking the start of the wedding. The Britannia royal wedding followed a certain sacred tradition that worshipped the nature god.

It all started with how Gaia became the protector of Britannia thousands of years ago. Due to everything She did for the land and its people, Gaia was worshipped all over Britannia. Back then, the mere thought of the name could fill people with peace and reverence.

But as time passed, the name Gaia was mentioned less and less until eventually, people stopped mentioning the name altogether. Even so, the traditions that had existed since those times were still passed down between kings, nobles, and even some citizens who could afford such weddings.

At this moment, Gweneth could be seen wearing a beautiful white dress, a leaf crown lightly resting on her head. She was riding a boat made of fresh roots, slowly sailing across the small river just next to Camelot Palace.

The citizens of Camelot and guests from all seven kingdoms were standing on the two river banks, watching the beautiful princess standing confidently until she reached the designated wedding venue. Despite the slow pace, none of them felt impatient, simply enjoying the atmosphere.

She then carefully walked toward one of the biggest trees, where one of the respected elders of Camelot was ready to start the wedding ceremony.

As Gwen reached the place, she could see that hundreds of people had gathered and were waiting for the wedding to start. A lot of them had their eyes on her, the bride, while some others were marveling at the preparations made for this wedding.

On the front lines, she could see that dozens of influential figures and nobles were also present to witness the wedding.

It was part of their sacred traditions to bring elders and important figures to be witnesses to weddings, and with the number of people witnessing, including the numerous elders and important figures, this wedding was probably going to be included as one of the biggest weddings to have been held in history.

This wedding was very important to both the bride and the groom. Yes, not only was this wedding important to her as it would please the Lioness nobles who had shown their constant support for the Logress, but it was also important to Arthur as it was not common for a person to be crowned as king without a queen on his side. Hence, the wedding would also serve such a purpose to the Logress kingdom.

Having more nobles to become witnesses for the wedding would prove the strength of the kingdom, as each noble would represent a certain land of the kingdom. This was the best way to maintain the support of these nobles and at the same time, the stability of the kingdom. This was especially the case at such a crucial time.



Unfortunately, although the guests were already present, Gwen realized that the ceremony was missing two very important people; the groom and the father of the groom.

Looking around, she saw that nobody was worried as they knew Arthur never disappointed. She also knew that, but for a reason, she did not know, Gwen was feeling extremely uneasy.

Her unease had started ever since Arthur decided to head to the Divine Order's headquarters. Unable to shake off her worry, she asked Yvain about the situation. Unwilling to leave her, Yvain instead told Abe to bring a few knights to check on Arthur.

Night finally fell, and the torch was lit up, signaling that it was time for the wedding ceremony to begin.

But both the groom and the father of the groom still could not be seen. Gwen's heart gradually raced faster. If she could have her way, she would have rushed toward the fort to check up on them without wasting another minute. But she knew how important her presence in this ceremony was. Holding herself back, she glued herself on the spot, silently standing with confidence in front of the present nobles and the citizens of the seven kingdoms.

Unbeknownst to her, on one side of the nobles, seeing that Arthur still had not shown up despite how much time had passed, a few nobles of the Iceni and Norgales looked toward each other with smiles on their faces.

One of the nobles from that side even whispered with malice, "It appears that the plan was successfully executed. When the news came out, I had already prepared as well. This will be the last stick that will break the camel's back."

The group of nobles was smiling wickedly. Some even laughed without bothering to hold it in seeing that the situation seemed to have gone as they planned. Even so, as they were in the corner in their own group, Gwen could not hear her from her position.

A few moments later, Gwen could tell that the guest had begun whispering in confusion, wondering why the ceremony had not yet started despite the time. Gradually, the whispers turned into rowdy talks. Noticing that the situation had gotten out of hand, Gwen decided that it was time for her to start speaking to calm the crowd.

But before she could say her words, she saw a figure walking toward her right in the middle of the aisle.

The man was none other than the king of Logress himself, Arthur Pendragon.

When he arrived, all the noises from the crowd immediately died down. At the same time, the faces of the nobles who were previously smiling and laughing in the corner paled at the sight of his arrival. Those nobles could not believe it, "Did the plan fail? That's impossible!"

Those nobles were nervous, but none of them dared to cause a ruckus.

All eyes were set on the golden king who was approaching the bride.

The two then looked toward each other. Just when Gwen was beginning to feel relieved, as her eyes met Arthur's gaze, she was startled to find something amiss.

**Chapter 538: Meant to Be**

It was early in the morning, the light had only started to peek out from the east. The biting chill in the air was still prominent. The world was supposed to be relatively quiet, but Emery was up, busy helping people on the border to evacuate. He passed and helped the people in the villages he passed through, until he met a group of Logress knights arriving at the scene.

Surprisingly, when the knights arrived, it was like a ticking timer was activated on the Danes' mind. They quickly stopped burning and pillaging the villages halfway, immediately retreating to regroup with the main force.

As the knights arrived, Emery decided to let them take control of the situation, while he started his journey to the capital city of Camelot.

Right as he arrived, the Accolade ceremony was about to start, so he joined the crowds who had started to fill in the hall of the Divine Order Knights. He was about to reach the guard positioned in front of the gate when he realized something. What if his arrival ended up upsetting a certain someone?

He decided to stay on the cautious side and hide amongst the crowds.

The mood between the knights was sour, to say the least. Every so often, one would glance at another with suspicion. Although Arthur's speech did inspire them to keep being vigilant against the upcoming threats, it ended up sowing discord between the knights he had. Arthur also mentioned about the wedding that would be held later today.

Surprisingly, Arthur's inspiring speech made Emery less worried about the situation, both about the upcoming invasion and also about Gwen. Arthur was a great King, he will be able to handle this matter.

After some thought, Emery decided not to meddle in this matter. It wasn't too late to slip away quietly, not focus on this matter anymore and go look for Morgana. To find her, returning to the Fey village would be a good start.

But as he turned around and was about to leave the palace, he was once again reminded about the contents in Arthur's letter. It might be a good idea to at least meet Arthur and talk a bit.

He decided to go look for Arthur, only for his spirit sense to detect he was currently in the same room as Gwen.

With his enhanced senses, Emery was able to hear all the details as Arthur confronted Gwen about him.

"Arthur. Marrying you will be the best way for me to help the kingdom, to ensure the safety of my people."

The words she said only reaffirmed what he already knew deep in his heart. It will be a lie if his heart didn't stir hearing such words but it appears there really are not meant to be. The two of them were focused on different priorities and had different goals in life. They were no longer the innocent, young teenagers who could afford to pursue what bloomed in their hearts without worrying about anything else.

He decided to leave the two alone, as there was nothing else for him to do. Before leaving, he remembered about Gaious the wizard, so he decided to go to his lab.

The wizard was busy tidying his stuff in the lab table when Emery walked in. Gaious was already dressed in a simple formal attire. It was clear he was about to attend the wedding. As Emery walked in, the old wizard looked up in surprise.

"Merlin... You made it, did you come for the wedding?."

"No, Gaious..." Emery shook his head. "I just wondered, in the last nine months, had there been news from the Order about the traces of the witch's presence."

During his journey from the three claw islands, Emery knew this was the only link that could connect the dots and Meave must have something to do with it. The witch must be the sorcerer that killed the first wolf. Hence she could explain what happened to Morgana.

The Divine Order had searched thoroughly during their visits to the seven kingdoms' territory, confirming a few sightings of Maeve. Gaious reached down to a drawer on his table and pulled out a map marked with the places where she had been sighted. With his current level of spirit reading and enough time, Emery would find a trace of her.

"Are you sure you are not coming to the wedding? I know Arthur wishes to see you."

"No, Gaious, I will see you around later. I have found many new herbs that I might need your assistance with." Emery dismissed the topic and left, not keen to discuss it further.

He exited the castle and walked through the courtyard. He activated his spirit reading and searched for the beacons he left to open a [Spatial Gate] only to find out something was definitely amiss.

There were only very subtle signs, but his senses were tingling, something that only occurred when a fight was going on nearby. He tried to search for the source, but he couldn't pinpoint where exactly it was. It felt like his senses were blurry.

Then it occurred to him, a certain place that would block his spirit reading.

A bad feeling reared in the back of his mind and he quickly rushed to the place.

He opened a [Spatial Gate], arrived in the building, the place was empty. Usually, guards would stand in front of the entrance, knights would train in the yard and silver knights would patrol around. But the place was quiet, far too quiet. This only exacerbated his worries.

Without further ado, he rushed toward the basement room.

As he arrived, he noticed the smell of blood, along with the fallen knights in the room. Some were writhing on the floor, the others lay still, dead from the sudden attacks. In the far end of the room, he saw Arthur kneeling on the floor, a gash extending from his shoulder to his hip. His clothes were stained with blood.

In front of him, a golden knight lifted his sword, smirked and said.

"You shall die here and your bride will be next!"

Emery quickly cast [Blink] and appeared next to the golden knight, while grabbing his arm tight enough to crush bone. With a casual tone, he replied. "Bride, you said?"

To his credit, Maleagant didn't flinch at all, he simply regarded Emery with the same contempt he showed to Arthur.

Arthur looked at Emery and, although he was still in pain and spat out blood as he spoke, he still had the audacity to laugh. "You are all in so much trouble now."

### **Chapter 539: Unrivaled**

Everything came to a standstill as if time had frozen. All eyes were on the figure that had just appeared out of nowhere.

Emery stopped the man's swing by grabbing his arm, as he was about to deliver the finishing blow to Arthur, stopping the attack halfway.

Maleagant quickly drew the dagger sheathed on his waist and proceeded to try to stab Emery with it. Alas, the man was not quick enough, as Emery easily grabbed the wrist of the hand holding the knife, restraining both of his arms from any sort of movement.

The golden knight was arguably the second strongest golden knight after Arthur. However, with the battle power Emery had right now, the man quickly discovered he couldn't free himself from the former's grasp. The man could only keep struggling, but to no avail.

Eventually, he realized his struggle was completely in vain. Feeling helpless with his current situation, he glared at Emery sharply as if he wanted to tear the latter apart.

"You...!! You are him, aren't you!!" He shouted. "Are you going to kill me like you killed my father!?"

Emery looked at the fiery man in a calm manner, because he knew exactly who he was. Maleagant was the son of Sir Badgemagus, the Lioness Kingdom's golden knight that died by his hand. He also remembered Arthur mentioning the man a few times as his strongest competitor for the Sword of Divine.

It didn't take a genius to guess the man had something to do with the invasion. Therefore, Emery decided to subdue him, instead of killing him.

He strengthened his grip, which was instantly followed by a pain-filled scream. The crisp sound of something cracking could faintly be heard amidst the loud, ear-piercing screams. Both of Maleagant's arms were broken by Emery with ease.

When Emery released his grip, Maleagant's arms helplessly fell out of limb.

At the same time, two golden knights rushed at Emery, trying to help Maleagant. Emery thought it was such a coincidence that the two weapons of Maleagant, the sword and dagger, were freed from their owner. The two must be meant for them, who were currently lunging at him with murderous intent.

Without the slightest bit of hesitation, Emery quickly picked up the two weapons before they could hit the ground and launched them at the two approaching golden knights.

Emery did all of this with such speed the two golden knights didn't even realize their bodies had been pierced by the two weapons. Everyone at the scene could just watch as the two golden knights fell to the ground with a hole in their chests.

Afterwards, Emery punched Maleagant so hard that a mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth. The man groaned as he was punched and fell to his knees from the excruciating pain he received. Emery continued with a powerful kick to the other party's stomach, causing the half-conscious man to growl in pain.

From the entrance of the room, a group of archers fired their arrows at Emery, intending to end his life. But Emery only had to make a gesture with his hand to avert this seemingly unstoppable barrage of arrows.

[Mudwall]

Following the hand gesture, a wall made of dirt rose from the floor and completely blocked all the incoming arrows. At this point, everyone was stunned speechless by Emery's actions.

He quickly returned the kind gesture by sending two [Enfeeble Blade] toward the archery line. The two familiar dark streaks shot through the air so fast the archer group couldn't even react properly. The blades successfully slashed half of the archery line's members in an instant; their formation completely ruined by the attack.

"Wizard!! He's a wizard!!"

Emery ignored the commotion caused by his actions and raised both of his arms. Suddenly, a swirl of mist materialized on his palm, before it transformed into a huge whirlpool of water. With a gesture of his hand, the whirlpool was flying around his body, within his complete control.

The spell Emery used was the tier 1 water element spell [Whip Splash], but the prowess it displayed right now was nothing like it used to be.

The whirlpool materializing on both Emery's palm swiftly turned into two ferocious waves, as he pushed his hands forward. The waves immediately pounded everything in their path, as they made their way toward the entrance of the hall, knocking down even the mighty golden knights, while thoroughly drowning the silver knights and archers guarding the hall.

With just one spell, Emery had sent all his opponents crashing to the floor. The silver knights who were hit by the waves were launched smashing to the wall, leaving the majority of them unconscious and wounded.

The golden knights, on the other hand, were capable enough to withstand the attack. The waves only left them with some minor injuries. They tried to stand on their feet again, because they knew Emery was still standing.

However, before they could even move a step, spiky roots emerged from the floor and started to creep on their legs, up to their body. Very quickly, the golden knights found that they were immobilized by them.

With his spirit force upgraded, Emery easily created and controlled a dozen roots at once, while using the [Entangle] spell. For the same reason, there was no way these people would be able to break free from their shackles.

In just a minute, Emery was able to bring down all the hostiles and even disable them from any actions.

This was definitely the result of his new dual spirit core. With his nature elements didn't need to go through the dark core anymore, he could feel each of his nature spells to be multiple times stronger than before. Even his tier 1 spells were so powerful.

Arthur, who had witnessed everything from the start, was in a semi-conscious state as he said, "Well done, Merlin... As expected, you're amazing."

"Don't move and don't talk." Emery said, as he approached Arthur who was covered in his own blood.

He then quickly shouted to the surviving Logress' golden knight, beckoning them to watch over Arthur. Next, he quickly casted [Spatial Gate] and disappeared into it.

Within seconds, he reappeared with Gaious who he had brought to treat Arthur's wounds.

Emery decided to quickly check around the room, while Gaious was busy treating Arthur. He saw dead bodies lying about, many of them golden knights. In fact, only five of the attacked golden knights survived the assault. This meant there were only fifteen golden knights left in the room, including the nine traitors and Maleagant who were captured.

Emery stopped in his tracks when he saw someone he knew among the dead bodies. The previous king of the Logress Kingdom, Uther Pendragon. A deep stab wound could be seen on his chest, the cause of his death.

It wasn't that he cared about their lives, but he couldn't help to think that if only he came sooner,? then most of these people would still be alive.

Emery couldn't help but weigh the consequences of his choice, apparently, his hesitation to be involved in the battle had cost the lives of most golden knights.

Returning to Arthur's side, Emery watched as Gaious tried his best to treat the wounds. Sweat rolled down Gaious' face, but the man paid no heed to it, as he completely focused on the task at hand.

A few minutes later, Gaious was finally done and heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed he was able to save Arthur's life. The latter was still pale and in pain, proof he had just barely escaped death.

When Arthur regained consciousness, Emery saw him immediately looking for his father. Sadness was clearly visible on his face when he saw his late father's lifeless body.

He was about to console Arthur, when he noticed that Maleagant's seemed to had woken up from his unconscious state.

"Hahahaha!!" Maleagant laughed madly as he looked at Arthur. "I might have failed to kill you two, but I have successfully brought down the Order! Hahahaha!"

Arthur was in pain, but it wasn't his wounds that hurt the most. It was the indescribable sadness he currently felt. How could he not, when within just an hour, so many golden knights died killing each other.

Maleagant laughed even harder when he saw the face Arthur had. "Hahaha!! Now that you lost the golden knights, you have lost the war! Britannia will fall into chaos, none will survive the invasion!"

Emery could see Arthur getting emotional, as he grabbed the sword lying on the ground and used it to pierce the man-body with it.

Before meeting his end the man looked at Emery and said? "My... my master will continue the deed... She will... See all... Seven kingdom burn... urggghh."

The man finally stops breathing with eyes wide open and a wicked smile.

His last words certainly worried him. Not many people were stronger than a golden knight, Emery turned to fear with the thought that behind the invasion there was the witch Meave.

Emery quickly snapped back from his deep thoughts hearing Arthur threw up blood and causing Gaius to hurriedly approach and treat him again.

Gasping for breath, Arthur looked at the dead Maleagant and muttered, "...I shouldn't have done that, huh?"

He then turned to Emery and said, "Merlin... The wedding... I'm worried they are planning something at the wedding,.. Gwen... is waiting..."

It was at this moment that Gaius stopped him and said, "Your wound will open again if you move..."

Arthur appeared troubled. He then looked at Emery and said.. "Merlin... you... you must go to the wedding... for me."

"You're crazy, Arthur! The wedding was the last thing you should worry about!"

"You.. you don't understand..."

Emery himself actually agreed the enemy probably had something prepared for the wedding. Hence, he was prepared to quickly rush to the wedding, but what Arthur was asking him to do was definitely unexpected.

Hearing his reason, Emery took a deep breath and nodded his head - affirmation to the former's words. He activated his [Shapeshifting] ability as his figure changed to that of a familiar one.

Arthur Pendragon

### **Chapter 539: Unrivaled**

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Emery stopped in his tracks when he saw someone he knew among the dead bodies. The previous king of the Logress Kingdom, Uther Pendragon. A deep stab wound could be seen on his chest, the cause of his death.

It wasn't that he cared about their lives, but he couldn't help to think that if only he came sooner, then most of these people would still be alive.

Emery couldn't help but weigh the consequences of his choice, apparently, his hesitation to be involved in the battle had cost the lives of most golden knights.

Returning to Arthur's side, Emery watched as Gaious tried his best to treat the wounds. Sweat rolled down Gaious' face, but the man paid no heed to it, as he completely focused on the task at hand.

A few minutes later, Gaious was finally done and heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed he was able to save Arthur's life. The latter was still pale and in pain, proof he had just barely escaped death.

When Arthur regained consciousness, Emery saw him immediately looking for his father. Sadness was clearly visible on his face when he saw his late father's lifeless body.

He was about to console Arthur, when he noticed that Maleagant's seemed to had woken up from his unconscious state.

"Hahahaha!!" Maleagant laughed madly as he looked at Arthur. "I might have failed to kill you two, but I have successfully brought down the Order! Hahahaha!"

Arthur was in pain, but it wasn't his wounds that hurt the most. It was the indescribable sadness he currently felt. How could he not, when within just an hour, so many golden knights died killing each other.

Maleagant laughed even harder when he saw the face Arthur had. "Hahaha!! Now that you lost the golden knights, you have lost the war! Britannia will fall into chaos, none will survive the invasion!"

Emery could see Arthur getting emotional, as he grabbed the sword lying on the ground and used it to pierce the man-body with it.

Before meeting his end the man looked at Emery and said? "My... my master will continue the deed... She will... See all... Seven kingdom burn... urgghh."

The man finally stops breathing with eyes wide open and a wicked smile.

His last words certainly worried him. Not many people were stronger than a golden knight, Emery turned to fear with the thought that behind the invasion there was the witch Meave.

Emery quickly snapped back from his deep thoughts hearing Arthur threw up blood and causing Gaious to hurriedly approach and treat him again.

Gasping for breath, Arthur looked at the dead Maleagant and muttered, "...I shouldn't have done that, huh?"

He then turned to Emery and said, "Merlin... The wedding... I'm worried they are planning something at the wedding,.. Gwen... is waiting..."

It was at this moment that Gaius stopped him and said, "Your wound will open again if you move..."

Arthur appeared troubled. He then looked at Emery and said.. "Merlin... you... you must go to the wedding... for me."

"You're crazy, Arthur! The wedding was the last thing you should worry about!"

"You.. you don't understand..."

Emery himself actually agreed the enemy probably had something prepared for the wedding. Hence, he was prepared to quickly rush to the wedding, but what Arthur was asking him to do was definitely unexpected.

Hearing his reason, Emery took a deep breath and nodded his head - affirmation to the former's words. He activated his [Shapeshifting] ability as his figure changed to that of a familiar one.

Arthur Pendragon