

Earths GMagus 581

Chapter 581 - Its Over

For the knights and warriors who had been fighting in the Camelot Castle for hours, the majority of them could be seen standing still looking around in shock as they watched the undeads who were ferociously attacking them suddenly began to crumble down, one by one.

The end to the vicious battle came so sudden that they just stood around, at a loss on what they should do.

However, this inactive period, where time seemingly came to a halt, quickly disappeared as those with wits quickly connected the dots and roared in happiness and relief. The fact the undeads started to die by themselves just a few minutes after King Arthur brought the legendary sword to the enemy camp was an indispute coincidence. It was the only thing that could explain the indescribable process happening in front of their eyes.

These people finally let go of any hesitation and shouted their lungs out, dumping all the negative feelings in their heart to the air, as they celebrated the hard-fought victory.

They had managed to defend against more than just an invader, but the very personification of the forces of evil themselves.

Now that there were no more undead walking toward them with dangling entrails trekking on the ground, all that was left which gave them concern were the five thousand Danes' barbarians who gathered right outside of the castle.

Knowing these barbarians had decided to help them at the time of need, the Brittania's knights eventually chose to give them the benefit of doubt by not directly fighting them. Even so, they still kept their guard toward the other side.

"Yes, they did have an agreement with Master Merlin before. A cease fire lasting for half a day," Sir Galahad said when asked.

Sir Percival, however, who had been fighting against the Danes literally all of his life was unconvinced by such words.

"Helping us kill the undead doesn't necessarily mean they won't attack us next. Therefore, we should take the initiative!"

Unfortunately, the bold idea of his was rejected after further consideration. Even if they really wanted to initiate the first contact, the condition of their knights wasn't the best right now. They were completely spent by the exhausting battle against the indefatigable undead. In addition, hundreds would be unable to fight due to various degrees of injury.

"Look! The Queen is with them," Said Sir Yvain, who had been placing his attention on the barbarians. His words immediately caught the attention of everyone who heard him.

Then, from behind the cover of the trees, Arthur could be seen returning from the Northern hill by horse. The Sword of Divine was seen kept in his scabbard, as he was riding across knights. They were all loudly cheering for him, joyously welcoming his arrival.

"King Arthur!"

"The King of Kings!!"

"King Arthur!!"

The band of golden knights quickly joined them out of the castle, following the king as he headed toward the thousands of Danes, who were placing their complete attention on the man. One could imagine under how much pressure a person was when they were stared by thousands of people.

Arthur pulled his horse reins, stopping several meters away from them. Far enough for him to be not caught off guard, but close enough so his voice could still be heard.

"The battle is over!!" He shouted. "Let's talk."

Arthur got down from the horse. His golden armor was still splattered with countless patches of blood, but he seemed completely unaffected by it, as the Danes saw him walk confidently without an ounce of fear toward them, followed by the golden knights who had put their hand on their weapon.

From the other side, all five authoritative Jarl came out as they walked out of the ranks of the barbarians. Together with them Arthur recognised two familiar figures that he was familiar with, Luna Quintins and Queen Gweeneth.

Apparently, with the help of Luna, Gweeneth had been trying to negotiate peace with the Danes for the last few hours following his absence. Knowing what the Danes wanted, Gwen decided she was willing to give them lands for them to cultivate farms.

Unfortunately, because Arthur wasn't present, Gwen could only offer a large portion of Lioness' land, as there was no way she would carelessly give away something she had no power on.

Although famous to be a fertile land, the territory of the former Lioness Kingdom was far too distant from the Danes' territory, being in the south region of Britannia. Hence the negotiation became stagnant.

Things became a bit easier when the Danes saw with their own eyes how the people they had been working together with to destroy Camelot were involved with black sorcery, the force of evil itself.

Added with the Icenis Prince's withdrawal, who had quickly retreated back to his own land, the Danes were able to discuss terms more freely.

Jarl Heraldstone was convinced the undead were the enemy of mankind, hence the reason they had to help the Brittain. Even so, not all the Jarls were convinced.

Unexpectedly, what sealed the deal and persuaded the other Jarls, who were full of suspicion, was the sight of a thunder bird that brightened the vast sky with its own color. Even though her appearance was brief, the sight of Klea riding the legendary bird while wielding the lightning spear was thought to be the mythical Valkyries personally sent by Odin himself.

The majority of the Danes' barbarians became passionate and excited for battle when they saw it. Unable to hold their men, the other Jarl eventually decided to accept and take the deal.

Arthur's sole purpose of his coming now was to seal the deal officially, which he did. He even promised a better land on the eastern region of the Brittain, but he told the Danes to wait as he still needed a little bit of time.

When they heard Arthur's words, Gwen and the golden knights knew Arthur was considering making a move against the Icen and Norgales Kingdom after the war and divide their territory with the Danes.

The only thing stopping him from immediately doing that was because the kingdom needed to recover from the disastrous battle it had gone through first. Hence, Arthur gave the Danes a place as a guest for a few weeks, which the other side accepted.

With this, the issues with the Danes were basically solved. Arthur bid farewell to the other side for now and brought all the knights back to Camelot City. The citizens needed to be assured that the threat had been resolved.

As the rows of knights entered the city gate, even together with Fey warriors, it was at this time that Gwen decided to ask Arthur the question she had been holding in all this time.

"Where is Merlin? I don't see him... Is he alright?"

Arthur told her that Merlin and all the Fey sisters were unable to join for the victory march, as they needed to seek help for Morgana who was still badly wounded.

Hearing the news while seeing how the Camelot's citizens cheered gratefully for what they had done made Gwen realize that their paths in life had further apart. Gwen took a deep sigh and thought that she now had to accept that gradually she was no longer part of Emery's life.

A day after the battle, Arthur and the knights received another surprising news and it remained unknown whether it was good or bad.

When the 6 kingdoms were busy reigning war, the Cantiaci Kingdom, who had been quiet since the battle with Lioness, had surrendered their whole territory to the biggest kingdom the world had ever seen.

Their territory, south of Brittainia has been silently taken control by The Roman Republic.

Chapter 582 - Her Condition

With Morgana and Artio both wounded from the battle, Emery had to find a safe place that could help both of them. There was no place better than the Gaia shrine in the Forbidden Forest.

With what was left of his spirit force, Emery opened a spatial gate, just big enough to bring Artio, Klea and the fey sisters to the place. Just behind him, Magus Xion, Emery's master, also followed.

Before they left, Emery gave the legendary sword, Excalibur, back to Arthur. After all, the sword belongs to the young king; he definitely needed the sword to safeguard his kingdom in such a chaotic time.

As soon as Emery handed over the sword, his stats all returned to normal.

One by one, everyone entered the portal, with Emery and his master being the last one to enter.

As Xion passed inside the dark portal, he complimented Emery's space magic skills.

"There are not many acolytes who could master space magic to this degree like you Emery... This is very impressive."

Before Emery could answer, however, a strong force tried to push them away from the shrine, centered from the massive trees. All around them, the glowing plants and colorful leaves emanated a hostile aura, as if the forest itself was trying to repel them away.

Strong winds shook the trees and the branches, everyone who just walked into the shrine instantly frowned with worry. They had never seen such a reaction before.

As they were about to ask, the clear blue water near the shrine stirred, the High Priestess instantly formed near the base of the Gaia tree. She spoke directly into Emery's mind.

"I cannot tell where he came from, but he is your master, right? Emery, Gaia has never liked any magus to enter her shrine. I need to know and so does Gaia. Can you trust him?"

"Yes, High Priestess. I can trust him with my life." Emery answered with conviction.

Right as he gave his answer, the winds immediately ceased and the plants stopped thrashing around wildly. All the moving branches calmed down.

Artio walked with a limp and dipped its massive body into one side of the clear pond around the tree. Right after it entered, massive green roots snaked out of the tree and covered its body. Each root emanated a glowing green energy and the wounds on the bear started to close up with every passing moment.

The High Priestess watched Artio for a few moments before she spoke again.

"Artio will be fine, however as for Morgana... unfortunately even Gaia is not sure how to save her."

As they heard the words of the priestess, the fey sisters each let out choked sobs. With streaks of tears sliding down their cheek, they pleaded for any help Gaia could give them. However, the priestess only shook her head sadly.

Master Xion stepped forward and spoke.

"I extend my respects to Mother Earth. My name is Xion, I come from the Magus world. With your aid, I may be able to help the girl."

The fey people and the High Priestess regarded Morgana as someone very special to them. As Magus Xion extended their offer, their wariness immediately vanished, they stared at him, waiting for an explanation with a glint of hope in their eyes.

Klea, who stood closely next to Emery, watched Emery's deep concern for the red-haired girl with mixed feelings. However, she decided to hold her tongue and observe the situation for now.

With the siblings and the priestess' agreement, Magus Xion carried Morgana with both arms and gently lowered her into one of the pools.

Just like what happened with Artio, the pond started to glow, roots filled with life energy started to crawl all over her body. But, right as the roots approached her chest, it started to thrash around, as if something was repelling them.

Magus Xion quickly used his power to grab the crystal stone embedded in her chest and forcefully took it out.

With the crystal gone, a spray of blood from the massive wound entered the pristine pool, letting a flood of crimson taint the clear waters.

Moments after, Morgana opened her empty eyes and she screamed in agony.

The screams were so loud and painful, the fey sisters quickly reacted trying to stop whatever the magus was doing. But Emery stopped them.

Magus Xion did not react, he only watched as Morgana's body trembled wildly and blood quickly filled out the glowing pond.

After a few seconds, Magus Xion took out a pill and placed it inside Morgana's mouth, before placing his hand on her forehead.

Everyone watched in tense anticipation for more than an hour, before finally the thrashing roots stopped moving as much and were finally able to enter the wound on her chest. With the life energy now able to enter her, her wounds started to disappear bit by bit.

"Master, how is she?" Emery asked with concern.

Magus Xion watched the girl's wounds for a moment before explaining, "I have taken out the primary source of the problem, as of now, she is out of danger to her life. I gave her a stamina pill to help energize her body, but we have other problems. I just checked her mind, unfortunately, her wound was not just because of the stone."

"What is it, master? Please, tell me"

"I am not a healer myself, I cannot point out the exact source of the problem. But the wound festered because of something in her mind."

Magus Xion asked the priestess and the siblings for more information about what happened and came up with a hypothesis.

"So, this girl forced herself to break away from the alpha will? This actually quite a common case within the half blood community, but for her not just able to resist but to actually hurt her alpha... it is quite rare."

Hearing the words Emery and the fey sisters become more anxious. He asked the magus with clear hope in his voice.

"Master, how bad is it? Will she be able to recover?"

Magus Xion took a deep breath and explained. "Most cases of severe bloodline resistance would end with a degradation of the genes. Most commonly being weakened for years, some could become paralyzed, or in very few cases, death."

Again, Magus Xion checks on the red haired girl in the pool. " Unfortunately your friend's condition is critical, as she was also hurt very badly when it happened." Magus Xion took a deep breath before saying "I am sorry to say that, although she's still alive, she might never wake up again."

The answer made Emery turn to pale, while the fey sisters once again broke into tears.

Chapter 583 - Help

At the moment, the red-haired girl could be seen floating on a pond filled with countless flowers. Her previous erratic screaming and trembling was nowhere to be seen as they were now replaced with serenity. Her expression was really calm and relaxed as her body was surrounded by the brightly glowing flowers inside the water.

"Master, is there really nothing you can do for her?" asked Emery in a worried tone. He was so worried that he couldn't stop himself from throwing his gaze to the red-haired girl.

Magus Xion who was next to him shook his head as he said, "Emery, the truth is any other magus with decent healing spells could probably help her. Alas, I am not that kind of magus."

Even though his master unfortunately didn't have the capability to help Morgana even further, this added information from him did give Emery a hope as this could mean there was something within Magus Academy that could certainly save her.

Emery was reluctant to ask his master for another help as the other party had given too much help, in his opinion. Even so, he steeled his resolve and eventually asked because it involved Morgana's life. He asked his master if there was anything, an item or someone, that could be provided in order to save her.

Magus Xion showed a faint smile when he heard his disciple's plea.

"You really care about this girl, don't you Emery?"

The unexpected question caught the other girls who stood behind him off guard. Emery, however, surprisingly without hesitation nodded his head, telling his affirmation in the question.

Unfortunately, what Magus Xion revealed that even if he could find someone who could help, that person would be treated just like how the two Nephilim magus were. They would be forbidden from involving and helping matters regarding a lower realm individual.

What Magus Xion just did now was also considered a violation of the rules, even though it was just a simple energy pill.

Seeing the dejected look on his disciple's face, Magus Xion said, "You will return to the academy in nine months, Emery. If she is still in such a state by then, I'm sure you can find a cure for her. In fact, I will help you when that time comes."

Hearing this, Emery finally realized there was nothing else he could do at this moment. He also no longer wanted to trouble Magus Xion. Of course, he didn't forget to thank his master for the help.

The Fey girls also looked at Magus Xion with gratitude. Even though they didn't even understand half of what Emery and the man discussed, they could somehow feel there was hope for Morgana's recovery.

Magus Xion responded to their gestures by waving his hand slightly. He then walked towards the massive Gaia tree and stopped a few steps away from it. Emery could see that his master was looking at it with fascination in his eyes.

"Your planet is truly lucky to have her, Emery." said Magus Xion without turning his back from Emery and the others.

Then before Emery could respond, an image of the High Priestess gradually materialized in front of Magus Xion and seemed to be saying something as he could see the former's mouth moving.

However, it seemed that the conversation was carried out telepathically as Emery couldn't hear anything at all. He then saw how his master suddenly showed an alarmed expression for a second.

"I apologize, but I'm not allowed and unable to be involved in this." said Magus Xion. "I will do everything in my power to help and take care of them, but that's all the things I can promise."

Emery and Klea were seriously curious to know what the two were talking about, but they certainly didn't think that now was a good time to ask about it. Therefore, they could only repress their growing curiosity and keep it for another time.

It seemed the conversation was over as Emery saw his master turn around. The black-robed magus then said, "One thing that I can say, Emery, is that the Nephilims always thought about matters based on their self interest first. Therefore, I believe they will trouble you again in the near future."

Emery could roughly guess what his master meant as he knew that if it wasn't because of his master's presence, the other Nephilim Zeus' intention of descending was certainly to clean up the messes and finish the job his brother couldn't finish.

"Hades has lost his physical body, but as a magus, his soul already formed inside the spirit core. His brother can definitely help him gain his physical body again, but it might take dozen of years until he returns to normal."

Emery and Klea nodded their heads as they had thought so. After all, it was the only explanation as to why Zeus didn't hesitate to lay such 'severe' punishment.

Klea then said, "Master Xion, I think your concern is a bit unfounded . Even now, with the academy restrictions in place, Emery can already beat him.. I am sure in a few years, we will be strong enough to fight him."

Magus Xion shook his head at her words and said, "I already checked who this Hades is before I came here. Unfortunately for you, he is known as the least talented of the 6 siblings. Also about the restrictions, they actually have it much more harsh than you."

Emery and Klea were taken aback by what Magus Xion said, evident from the expressions on their faces.

"What do you mean, Master?" Emery asked, hoping for an explanation.

"You will learn about these stages soon, but without the restrictions, even I might not be able to beat Hades in a one-on-one fight."

The information Magus Xion revealed once again worried them, especially to Klea. She had been using her best spells in that battle earlier, but none of them had any real effect against the magus. And now, knowing that it wasn't even the magus' full strength had successfully made her extremely irritated.

After explaining about this, Magus Xion approached Emery and said, "Emery, I also am not allowed to stay in this world for long. Time is short and I have something important to discuss with you."

Emery realized that he hadn't asked why his master had the time to come to his world. After all, it couldn't be just a simple visit.

But apparently, his master wanted to speak with him alone, not even allowing Klea to join. Hence he left Klea with the Fey sisters as he walked out of the shrine with Magus Xion.

"What is it, Master?" asked Emery when he felt they had reached quite a secluded spot.

However, Magus Xion didn't seem to hear him as he continued to walk further into the woods. Seeing no response, Emery could do nothing but continue following the former. Every step that they took, past the rows of trees, made him worried.

Then suddenly, in what seemed to be the center of the forest, Magus Xion turned around and a serious expression appeared on his face. He took out the stone that he took from Morgana's chest and said, "Emery, this is the reason I came here. I need you to tell me where this power comes from!"

Chapter 584 - Champion

The black, crystal-like stone in Magus Xion's hand was exactly the stone he took from Morgana, which meant it was the one who originated from the now dead witch, Meave.

When Magus Xion asked about the origin of power that came from the stone, there was only one answer that came into his mind. The Khaos energy.

However, in order to be sure about it, Emery decided to carefully probe the question.

"What do you mean, Master?"

Magus Xion seemed to become more restless when he heard Emery's answer. Seeing how the usually calm master of his became uneasy, Emery became even more curious about the significance of the stone.

"Emery, you have to know about this 'stone'. What I held in my hand is the spirit core of a person, but as this one is soulless that means the owner of the stone hasn't reached the magus stage yet." Magus Xion then continued with a stern expression. "However, not only does it manage to crystallize which should be impossible for someone who hasn't reached the magus stage, it also emits a very strong energy!"

Magus Xion lifted the stone in the air and Emery could feel it gleaming with energy. Khaos energy, to be exact.

Now that he thought about it, this stone had to be what Killgragah told him to take from the witch.

While he was contemplating on whether he would bring this matter to Magus Xion and how he should say it, Magus Xion put the stone back into his robe and said, "Now Emery, I know since your time in the academy that the same energy also existed in you. So I really hope you will truthfully tell me where this source of chaotic energy comes from."

He then looked straight into Emery's eyes and added, "Please Emery, this is really important."

Looking at how serious his master was right now, Emery was at an impasse, because he didn't want to lie to his master. After all, he would've failed the academy and probably already died by now if it wasn't because of him. But on the other hand, he wasn't really sure how Killgragah would react to this if he divulged its existence.

He knew he needed to handle this matter delicately, otherwise it could probably spell his doom.

Emery took a deep breath and looked at his master. "Could you tell me what you will do after I tell you, Master?"

A relieved expression immediately took over the serious look on Magus Xion's face when he heard Emery's answer. Even though the latter didn't directly acknowledge it, his choice and manner of sentences essentially indirectly told him the real answer.

"It seems you really knew it, don't you? Emery, take me to it". Magus Xion continued on, before Emery had the chance to even deny the matter. "I need to speak to the dragon."

'The dragon?' It seemed Emery could no longer deny it. His master must know more than what he thought. Maybe it could even be something he didn't even know.

The Khaos Space had always been a mystery to Emery. Even though what Killgragah had done so far had helped him, he didn't know much about the dragon at all. In fact, he could even be the secret enemy of mankind for all he knew.

Perhaps this way, by letting his master Magus Xion meet with the dragon, he could finally know the secret of the Khaos Space.

After further contemplating the pros and cons, Emery finally made up his mind. He turned to his master and nodded his head.

"Alright, master. I will take you there."

As the stone formation was not too far from where they were at the moment, Emery ran toward its direction, with Magus Xion following him.

When they arrived at the stone formation, Emery saw his master seemed to be quite relieved and said something incomprehensible.

"It's in here, is it...? I can feel it... It's near this earth formation."

Emery was still contemplating about telling this secret to his master. He was torn between the choices of completely exposing everything or only partially telling it. He wanted to enter the Khaos Space first and speak about this matter to Killgragah, but to his complete shock, Magus Xion suddenly shouted.

"My Lord Killgragah, I've come here on behalf of my Master, Grand Magus Zenoia."

Emery was surprised by what his master said. Killgragah did mention about the grand magus before, but he hadn't expected nor realized until now his master would come here because of it.

A moment later, rectangular sparks appeared out of nowhere and the entrance to Khaos Space was opened for the magus to enter. Magus Xion glanced at Emery with a complicated look before he entered the gate and Emery followed.

As soon as both of them entered the Khaos Space, Magus Xion showed a look of surprise and turned his head to stare at Emery who just entered.

"The accumulation of energy inside here is very dense. Now I can see how you grew strong so fast Emery."

The two walked through the long dark corridor toward the huge chamber, where Killgragah was supposed to be. And finally, Magus Xion stared upon the dragon comfortably coiling to itself in front of him.

The black-scaled dragon stood up and said, "Emery, you've returned... with this human..."

"Urrggghh... I hate human magus... I can't read anything from you."

Emery could see his master was trying to hide it, the fact he was a little startled when he saw Killgragah. But he had no idea as to why. Shouldn't he already know about Killgragah? So why the surprise?

"You were sent by Zenoia?" Magus Xion didn't even have the chance to confirm, as Killgragah immediately answered himself. "Ah, yes... you reek of that woman. So tell me, what do you want?"

Magus Xion looked toward Emery for a second before saying, "I came here bringing a message from my master. She wants you to choose her, as planned."

"Choose... her?" Killgragah asked, before exploding into laughter. "Hahaha! She doesn't get to demand... not now... It's too late, the master already has his new champion." The dragon continued its laughter until the space seemed to tremble at it.

Magus Xion then responded in a more serious tone. "Is this your will or the master of Khaos!?"

The space continued to tremble for one more second, before Killgragah answered his question. He turned one eye at the magus and said, "Of course it's Khaos' will. I'm just here to guard the door, after all."

Seeing how his master's face turned complicated, Emery finally couldn't stand his silence and quickly asked what this was all about.

"Master, what is going on?"

Magus Xion took a glance at him, but didn't say anything. Instead, he once again spoke to the dragon.

"It's Emery, isn't it? The Master of Khaos has chosen a boy from a lower realm?! You are going to harm him!!"

Killgragah unexpectedly nodded its head. "Perhaps it will... Especially with that boy's stupidity." He said while glancing at Emery, who had only been given glances so far. "Unfortunately, the Master of Khaos didn't choose the boy... It's the boy's destiny."

Emery could clearly see his master's expression turned even more anxious, as if something very, very bad would happen.

Magus Xion then took out the crystalized stone and showed it to the dragon.

"What about this one?! There is a part of Khaos in here, isn't it!?" He said. "So it's possible to have more than one champion!"

Killgragah visibly became excited when he saw the black stone in Magus Xion's hand.

"Aaaahhh, that's... Finally! did you?... ah, no no..." Killgragah looked toward Emery, and Emery could tell the dragon was reading his memory.

After a while, he could see Killgragah nod its head in satisfaction. "Very good, Emery. You finally did it... Very good."

The dragon then turned to the magus and said, "I might not be able to read your mind, but I can see yours in the boy. And I can see your master Zenoia," said Killgragah in a serious tone. "With what she's trying to achieve, she will certainly not be satisfied with only part of the Khaos, won't she?"

Hearing this, Magus Xion turned silent.

Meanwhile, Emery's mind was working to overdrive, trying to understand what the dragon was talking about and what his master was thinking.

"Master, can you tell me what's going on here?!"

Alas, this time Magus Xion kept his silence, seemingly losing his ability to utter a word.

Thus Killgragah decided to get in and said, "Hahaha, boy... Let me tell you. Your master right now is considering whether he should follow his master's order or not."

Emery immediately turned his head at his master when he heard the dragon's words and saw the man staring at him with a complicated look.

"What is it, Master?"

To his surprise, his master unsheathed his sword and grasped it in his arm.

Killgragah, who watched how the situation unfolded, found it funny and therefore laughed loudly.. "Hahaha, I think your master just realized that to followed Zenoia's order, he has to kill you."

Chapter 585 - Decision

Magus Xion unsheathed the blade that rested on his hip and stood with his battle stance, ready to attack.

Meanwhile, Emery could only stare at his master with a mix of bewilderment and nervousness. Magus Xion was someone he trusted with his life. There was no way he would accept that the magus would hurt him.

However, since the first day he met the magus, Emery had seen firsthand Magus Xion's devotion towards the grand magus Zenoia.

While he was lost in his thoughts, Magus Xion let out a battle cry and pierced the sword to the ground. Wisps of energy rose from the ground and gathered around the blade, creating a massive wave of energy that almost pushed Emery down.

The magus instantly dashed forward. Unlike what the dragon said, his master did not attack him, instead he jumped up to the air and raised his blade towards the direction of the dragon.

"Master, stop!" Emery shouted.

"Hahaha! Stupid human!" Kilgragah roared.

Kilgragah opened its maw, showing a massive jaw full of sharp teeth. A ball of black energy gathered within. The energy was sizzling with jolts of electricity, before it shot towards the incoming Magus so quickly it became almost invisible.

[Gravity Maelstrom]

The Magus' weapon, along with the ball of energy, were about to collide, but just as they were about to touch, Magus Xion sheathed his sword with a flick of his arm, leaving his open body to fully accept the spell.

Shocked, Emery could only scream. "Master!"

Kabbooommm!!!

The ball of black electricity hit Magus Xion dead on; a thunderous explosion threw the magus back to where he previously stood. He fell kneeling to the ground screaming in pain. The magus gritted his teeth, fumbled in his pouch, taking out an item shaped like a tiny needle made of something white like teeth. He stabbed the needle in, making the needle disappear right as he stopped writhing.

Magus Xion stood up on shaky legs, as he spat out a mouthful of blood, while half of his body was blackened and electrified thanks to the attack. In contrast to Emery's panic, however, Killgragah merely laughed and said.

"Hahaha! Humans and all their tricks."

Emery quickly approached, trying to help out his master, but his master held out his arm and stopped him. The magus stood and bowed deeply to the dragon.

"I have decided... Lord Killgragah, please, I hope you could further guide him".

"Of course, that goes without your orders, human."

"Thank you." Once again the magus bow in respect to the dragon

Before Emery could ask what was going on, Magus Xion looked at him and told him to follow him out from the Khaos Space.

Magus Xion stepped out of the Khaos Space, half walking half limping in pain. He then approached a large, flat stone and sat on it. His shoulders and half his body were all wounded and he struggled to catch his breath as he cast a healing spell. Dark liquid slowly covered his wounds and they began to knit together.

Emery stood patiently beside his master, trying to grasp what had just happened.

After a few minutes, the magus opened his eyes and said without giving Emery a chance to ask.

"Emery, do you remember when we first met?"

"Yes, Master."

Of course Emery still remembered his first week in the Magus Academy. It was so magical he was sure he would never forget it.

As for the specific time the magus asked was when he was brought by Chumo to train in the Darkness Institute to use the origin stone room, only for him to meet Magus Xion, who stopped him as the room was used by the grand magus Zenoia at that time.

"Emery, what I am going to tell you is a secret. You can't tell even your closest friend. Can you do that for me?" Magus Xion said with a serious expression.

Realizing what the expression meant, Emery nodded solemnly.

"Yes, Master."

"My master Zenoia... She was inside the room not just because of training, she was actually healing her wounds from a fight."

As Emery heard the next words his master mentioned, he instantly realized the connection.

"Elder's Respite, the Magus Academy's Institute for Plant Elements... She was fighting against an elf there the night before"

The place's name, the night before and the mention of an elf made Emery instantly realize his master was talking about the mysterious elf attack at the night when he was gathering plants. In that attack, many of the people he went with were killed, but he met a dark wisp that saved his life.

That was his first encounter with Killgragah and the Khaos.

"Emery, I know you were there that fateful night... The Magus Academy's investigation merely found it as a trouble caused by the elf, but you need to know, the elf was there to meet my Grand Master and to hand over the Khaos to her. Unfortunately, that night, things went south."

Magus Xion took a deep breath and said.

"Even now, the academy has no idea about this matter, they don't even know why the elves were there. My master however has been secretly investigating to look for Khaos since then. The investigation revealed that the Khaos went to one of the acolytes, named Cole and he was taken by the elves"

The story and the name Cole does bring back a few memories to him. The poor senior acolyte was taken by the elf that time.

Magus Xion continued

"Hence no one suspected you, at least, not until I brought you to my master... She found traces of Khaos within you, which led to her ordering me to come here and find it. You see, Emery if anyone in the academy knew about this, you would be in huge trouble, hence the secrecy. Do you understand?!"

"Yes, Master!"

"I am not kidding Emery, the only reason the Nephilim magus was willing to give me face was due to the name of my master, that is why magus Zeus would punish his own brother. Even for me to stand here right now on your planet was only possible because of my master's name."

Emery was finally able to connect the dots of what happened, but he still didn't get why his master was hurting himself just now, however he didn't dare to guess, as the truth of what his master did just now for him settled in his mind.

Magus Xion's next word was said in a half voice.

"Listen well Emery. This is what I will say to my master and this will be our truth."

Magus Xion planned to tell his master that Emery and he managed to kill the Khaos champion and successfully took the stone, the one part of the Khaos energy. As for the Khaos Space, he will say he wasn't able to defeat the dragon guardian hence his wounds.

Finally Magus Xion took out the stone once again.

"This stone should be yours and it will be extremely useful for your cultivation progress, Emery, but I plan to bring it to my grand master Zenoia. With this, hopefully, she will buy our story and give you enough time to become the champion of Khaos."

Emery could understand the idea, but he then thought of something and asked.

"Master if she doesn't believe it, won't she still come down here herself later?"

"No, Emery, it is not that easy. A grand magus entering a lower realm would arouse too many questions. It might risk the academy finding out about it. If they connected what happened to the incident that killed many of our acolytes and magus. She couldn't risk that kind of trouble at least not right away".

At The same time Xion appeared much better already as his face has started gaining its colour. He then took out the stone once more and open it in his palm and said.

"The other way was to take this stone and use it. But if you choose so, I would not recommend you to return to the Academy, my master will definitely harm you... So what will you decide, Emery?"

Chapter 586 - Outcome

If Magus Xion had indeed firmed up on his decision, with the power that the man had, he could take off with the crystalized stone and no one on Earth, even Emery himself, would be able to stop him. Even so, the man still let Emery be the one who decided what to do with the stone.

Emery knew that even if he chose to give the stone following Magus Xion's plan to keep him from harm's way, there was actually no guarantee that Grand Magus Zenoia won't seek Khaos on Earth, or worse, harm him as soon as he arrived in the academy.

But even though the outcome for him was very uncertain, Emery agreed to follow his master's plan anyway.

The main reason he accepted the plan was actually not because he was afraid of the future. He was more worried that his master would be in trouble if he returned empty handed.

Therefore he let Magus Xion take the stone with him, somewhat accomplishing what Grand Magus Zenoia task him to do.

Due to the restrictions, Magus Xion had no plan to stay any longer and decided to leave right away. Before leaving, he told Emery that there were many changes within the academy since their departure. That there was too much uncertainty involved for the future of the academy.

"Get strong Emery. That's the only way to survive." said Magus Xion before he flew to the air, traversed through the clouds, and left the planet.

Emery felt countless feelings brew in his heart as he watched his master left. It was unfortunate that he lost the chance to receive a significant raise to his strength from the witch's power; he couldn't help but feel sad about it.

After all, he knew that with how his luck went so far, Hades wouldn't be the first and last magus level opponent he needed to face. There would be many more in the near future, and this didn't even include a grand magus level figure like Zenoia into the equation.

Hence he was eager to continue his training in the khaos space, and continue on his endeavor to reach the 1000 points spirit force milestone. But before he completely engrossed himself into such activity and forgot about the flow of time as he always did, Emery made his way back to Gaia Shrine.

A spatial tear was immediately created by his [Spatial Gate], which Emery quickly entered. When he stepped out, he had arrived in front of the shrine and swiftly entered it.

Seeing him arrive alone, Klea immediately knew that the magus had left.

"From your face.. I can tell it's more bad news, isn't it?" asked Klea with a wry smile when she saw the complicated expression on Emery's face.

Emery took a deep breath before releasing a long sigh as he nodded. When he saw the High Priestess staring at him, he smiled and spoke with a reassuring smile, "At least the threat that Gaia showed to me is basically solved. Brittania is saved and the Sword of Destiny has already been pulled."

Emery was about to enjoy the little accomplishment he managed to achieve when he realized the High Priestess apparently didn't share his sentiment.

"Am... I wrong?" asked Emery doubtfully, finally realizing that the atmosphere wasn't right.

The expression the High Priestess currently had on her face certainly gave him more concern than necessary. He couldn't help but think of the worst.

She once again spoke to his mind, consolidating him that the threat was not over. In an instant, a shocked look graced Emery's face.

He immediately touched the fabled tree to be sure, and immediately, saw the same vision of destruction and blazing flames burning the Gaia tree.

"What does it mean?" asked Emery in disbelief.

The High Priestess could only dejectedly shake her head at that question. "I don't know, Emery. Even now, Gaia is still silent."

Emery took another deep breath when he heard that. It was true that the vision never explicitly told them that the invasion of the barbarians nor Meave was the 'threat'.

Therefore, he now was once again in a dilemma, thinking about these problems that are haunting the future.

Emery, however, quickly put those complicated matters away for later as his most current concern was the girl that was currently lying in the pond. He approached the pond and his eyes once again looked upon Morgana's body who was submerged in the water.

His heart ached when he saw the pale complexion on her face and her overall pitiful state.

Turning to the side where the High Priestess was standing, Emery asked, "High Priestess, is there really no other way?"

He had heard that Morgana just needed enough time to recover, but it really pained him to see the girl unmoving in the pond as if only her time had stopped.

Emery's mind couldn't hold itself from wandering to the last time they were together, at the three claw island. Remembering everything that had happened there, he couldn't help but think that he had done something wrong that led her to be hurt like this.

Noticing his deep sorrow, Klea opened her mouth.

"May-.. Maybe the Abbot or King Fjolnir has a way to cure her."

Emery's face lit up when he heard Klea's words. But only for a moment as he immediately rejected the idea.

"No.." He said with a helpless sigh. "Removing her from the shrine could be dangerous.. You've heard what Master Xion said before, she just needs time. We should let her heal for a while and not take unnecessary risks."

But then, he sighed. It's just.."

"..It's just my impatience." added Emery.

Hearing Emery's words, Klea approached and entered the pond.

Seeing that, Emery immediately responded by asking, "Klea what are you doing?"

Klea didn't immediately answer Emery. She raised her hand and soon a gentle light appeared on it. She was casting her strongest healing spell [Restoration].

"You heard the magus, a decent academy healer could save her." said Klea without turning her head. "I should try my best."

The spell was able to incorporate itself with the healing properties of the pond as it channeled its effect into Morgana's wounded body. As a result, a bright yet mellow light gradually enveloped her body starting from the place where Klea's hand was.

Klea kept channeling her healing spell on Morgana's body for almost an hour until she finally removed her hand from the latter. When she got out of the pond, Emery could still clearly see the intense perspiration on her face in spite of her drenched body.

Emery could tell that she had been trying her best, but it seemed to have no apparent result. However, he still believed this could be the right alternative way. Hence he looked at Klea and said, "Klea, thank you for coming and helping... I...-"

Klea interrupted Emery before he could say what she thought he would say. "You wanted to return to train in that weird space of yours, didn't you?"

A guilty look could be seen on Emery's face when he heard that. Luckily, he didn't have to feel such emotion for long.

"Don't you worry about me. Go ahead with your training." said Klea with a smile.

Even though she didn't object to his decision, Emery still felt quite uncomfortable.

"What about you..? What will you do while I'm gone?"

"Actually, the High Priestess has offered to help me on improving my water element spells. So I will stay here for a while... if that's alright with you."

A smile bloomed on Emery's face. "Of course! Why wouldn't I?"

After settling the matter here, Emery decided to immediately return to the kaos space because for him at this moment, nothing was more important than becoming even stronge

Chapter 587 - Healing Spell

As soon as Emery arrived back in the Khaos Space, he walked toward the opposite of the dragon and sat in a lotus position.

He checked on his palm to look at his stats.

[Emery Ambrose]

[Battle Power: 93 (85)]

[Spirit Force: 652 (510)]

[Spirit Core of Darkness – Stage 5]

[Spirit Core of Nature - Stage 2]

[Fey Bloodline – Rank 4]

[Acolyte Rank: 8]

At this moment, his topmost priority was to reach 700 points of spirit force. He was hoping with this number he would reach the third stage of his nature core and he should be able to cast his most prominent healing spell, the tier 3 [Nature's Blessing].

Of course, the main purpose of achieving this was none other than to heal Morgana, which was why he had to reach it as soon as possible.

"Haha, what a pleasant surprise! I like your determination, kid!" The dragon in front of him said with satisfaction, when he felt Emery's new determination.

However, as flattering and encouraging as the dragon's words were, Emery had no plan to entertain the dragon today. Without paying him any mind, Emery concentrated on his dual core and began absorbing the Khaos Energy around him.

Gradually, the dragon's incessant voice started to turn into echoes, until he could only sense himself and his two cores.

[Spirit force increased]

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[Spirit force increased]

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Ever since he managed to reach a breakthrough in his [Dao Divine Technique], he could vividly feel the Khaos energy that was attracted to his dark core was now able to synergize with the nature core much more efficiently. Not only that, the bridge that connected his nature core with his dark core had become large enough for the Khaos energy to smoothly flow, resulting in a much faster absorption rate.

[Spirit force increased]

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In the first week of absorbing the khaos energy alone, Emery managed to increase his spirit force by 12 points. However, even though it could be considered great progress, it was still not enough. Because of this, Emery did not stop to rest and continued to lock himself inside the Khaos Space to cultivate.

[Spirit force increased]

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[Spirit force increased]

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After 35 days of non stop cultivating, Emery finally managed to reach the number he was aiming for.

[Spirit force increased]

[Spirit Force: 700]

[Congratulations, your nature core has been upgraded to stage 3!]

This notification was what Emery had been waiting for: stage three nature core. Although it might not seem like a lot, Emery could actually feel the power of his nature core increase by twofold compared to when he just entered the Khaos Space.

His whole body was upgraded to a whole new level.

[Emery Ambrose]

[Battle Power: 95 (86)]

[Spirit Force: 700 (545)]

When Emery finished feeling the increase in power, he opened his eyes and stood up. Taking a deep breath, he began gathering the element of nature in his hand. In response, his arm started to glow green, signifying he was ready to cast the tier 3 spell [Nature's Blessing].

Now that he was sure he could cast the spell, he turned his gaze to look at the dragon in front of him.

"Lord Killgragah, I need to go for a short while."

Killgragah had been waiting for Emery, who had sat unmoving for more than a month, and yet... without giving him a chance to say a word, the boy already left using his spatial gate.

The dragon suddenly regretted teaching him the spell.

The next place Emery was headed to was none other than the shrine. As soon as he arrived, he saw Klea meditating inside the shrine by herself.

Noticing Emery's arrival, Klea quickly stood up and approached him.

"You finally came, huh! I can't believe you disappeared for more than a month without leaving a single word!" Klea said, as she approached Emery.

Although her words seemed to scold him, her smile and gesture showed quite the opposite.

"I'm sorry, Klea, I..."

"Ha..." she sighed. "Don't worry about it. If you're here, then you must have found a way to heal her. Hurry up give it a try!"

When the high priestess also arrived, she was just in time to see Emery walk down into the pond and slowly approach Morgana.

Without wasting any time, Emery put both of his arms on top of Morgana's floating body and started casting [Nature's Blessing].

Following the casting of the tier 3 healing spell, spirit energy started entering Morgana's body. After a few moments, her body began to glow, but aside from that, there seemed to be no other effects even after a few minutes of continuous casting.

Emery gritted his teeth. His nature core had only reached the third stage recently, so he was already beginning to feel exhausted. However, he did not want to give up. Without a second thought, Emery used his [Fey Transformation - Shaman Form].

With the magic boost from the fey transformation, Emery could feel that not only was the spell flowing even more smoothly, but the strength of the spell had also increased by at least 50%.

"Wake up, Morgana! Wake up!"

Emery was only able to hold the shaman for a little over 15 minutes. Constantly channeling the spell was a burden to his spirit core. Emery persisted until he could no longer squeeze out any more spirit energy, but there was still no visible reaction.

He could only let go of the spell with disappointment.

"Urgh!!!" Emery felt angry. He was about to scream at the top of his lungs. when Klea suddenly shouted, "Emery, her fingers!"

Morgana's finger twitched for a few seconds, but nothing else happened. After those few seconds, her body remained paralyzed once again.

"There's no need to feel down... This is progress"

Emery did not know if she said those words because she truly believed them or simply to cheer him up, but he did not feel any better. On the contrary, he felt more desperate.

"No! I have to! I have to...!"

To Klea's surprise, Emery seemed to be much more irritated than he should. He was extremely emotional at the moment, and Klea found this behavior unusual. Klea had never seen him in this state.

It took Emery a few seconds to calm down.

He took a deep breath and thought his uncontrollable emotions were the side effect of his fey transformation. All the things he carried on his back started to weigh down on him. Emery was about to return back to the Khaos Space again when Klea stopped him.

"Wait! You promised me a date... let's do it today"

Chapter 588 - A Date

A date? At this moment, it was neither the time nor place to think about any kind of activity not related to the immediate problem, much less a leisure activity like a date.

The request was quite an untimely one, but Klea's persuasion skills and charisma left little to be desired.

Not only that, the fact Emery had been leaving her out in the last 35 days to focus on his training, hence Emery was rendered unable to reject her.

After all, it might be a good idea to get out for a little while and get some fresh air to breathe compared to the one that was tainted with the scent of a dragon.

"You know, I'm not a picky girl. Any place will do for our date. I'm just glad knowing you have time for me."

Emery let out a sigh of relief, as he was not sure where to bring her. He decided to take her outside the forest and in the bustling Venta City.

They arrived at the streets of Venta; despite the lack of conversation between them, there was no awkwardness. They basked in each other's presence, strolling through the city and enjoying the view of citizens going about their simple lives. The city did not have the majesty of Athens, nor did it have the exotic air of Alexandria, but there was a certain beauty in the simple things.

When they reached the city center, they saw a crowd had gathered at the same place. Emery was having those rock throwing competitions a few years back.

This time there was a group of performers reacting to a story that was being told by a poet. A new story about how Britannia was saved from the invasion of the northern and eastern Barbarians. It was an epic battle that ended with the forces of evil vanquished by the brave Britannian knights, who fought valiantly until the end and their efforts were rewarded by the sight of the young king Arthur saving the land with the brilliance of the legendary sword of the Divine.

The citizens of Venta were cheering with excitement as they listened to the story. The poets also mentioned the part about how Venta's very own Quintin Family helped save the country alongside the Fey warriors and aided by the great wizard, Merlin.

One of the villagers shouted, attracting the attention of everyone. "I know Merlin! He grew up here, in Venta City. He fought with us in the battle against the Crimson Fang a few years back!"

Emery recognized the voice. His suspicions were confirmed as he took a good look at the man who just spoke. It was Gregory, the huge man whom he beat in the throwing rock contest back then.

"Whoa, Emery, you are pretty famous... or should I call you the great wizard Merlin?" Klea asked with a teasing smile.

Not long after, the poet started to tell the story of the great King Arthur and the Queen Gwenneth, and of how their marriage brought the victory for Camelot and ensured the safety of all the kingdoms of Britannia.

The citizens cheered hearing the name, happy the former Lioness princess had now become a respected and beloved queen of the Logress.

Emery was a little startled, mostly as he was one of the parties involved. The story was mostly an exaggeration, but to be honest he felt largely indifferent, knowing that citizens were prone to gossiping about the affairs of the royal family.

However, as he glanced at Klea, he saw the girl was trying hard to cover her gleeful smile.

"Oh... so she's married already..." She glanced at Emery and with an emphatic expression she said, "I am sorry Emery".

Knowing her mood and general disposition, Emery decided to chose the smart option and not say anything about his part in that particular marriage. He led Klea away from the crowds, into the main part of the city market.

"Don't you worry, Emery, I am sure you will get over her eventually." said Klea, before walking across the stalls

Emery felt a little refreshed, being here with her and watching everything going on around him was a good distraction from his current problems. They walked through the stalls, passing people selling various fruits, clothes and various accessories.

"Emery, I want to buy this! Buy me this one!"

Klea was standing in front of the pork pie stall, the hot steamy bun and its delicious smell wafting in the air to entice any passerby to enter and buy.

However, it was coincidentally the same stall where he bought the pie with Morgana before, the food that she enjoyed the most. Because of this, Emery was once again reminded of the unconscious girl laying on the shrine.

Klea was a great mind reader, even without needing to use a spell she knew Emery was once again thinking about Morgana. Suddenly the warm pie that she chew no longer as tasty as before

"Huh... thinking about her again, aren't you...!? One gone, another girl replacing her so quickly... Really can't let this guy wander around by himself!" Klea grumbled to herself in her mind.

She realized all the places Emery took were all probably filled with the memories of another girl. She touched his shoulders and said.

"Emery, just take me somewhere else... What about somewhere you never took anyone else to before?, some place peace and quiet will be great"

Emery was silent for a moment and then he thought of a place and opened up a spatial gate.

Klea could feel the spatial gate this time needed a little more energy, but after entering the gate, she was a little disappointed to find yet another forest in front of her.

"We are back in the Forbidden Forest aren't we?" Klea asked, unable to hide the obvious sadness in her voice.

Emery shook his head, looked around with a gaze full of nostalgia and said to Klea. "No... this forest was my playground when I was little. It was the place where I spent most of those happy days."

He knew the forest like the back of his hand. A small, long forgotten part of him was ecstatic he could step in here again after so long. Now that he was grown up, the sense of safety was no longer there, but the memories stayed with him.

Upon hearing that, Klea looked around, grinning the whole time, before she said "You are taking me to your family home?"

Chapter 589 - A Date 2

Emery brought Klea to the forest which was located just roughly at the outskirts of the former Ambrose's family estate.

Looking at the somewhat familiar surroundings in his memory, he couldn't help but put a bitter yet sweet smile on his face.

Before entering deep inside the forest, Emery took Klea to an area where a few piles of stones could be seen stacked on the ground nearby. He quickly led her to two particular ones who looked slightly different than the others in the area.

Emery squatted down and plucked some of the wild grasses that covered the stones. He then looked at it with a yearning eyes and said, "Father, Mother... I've brought someone special today and I want you two to see her."

The words quickly made Klea's heart racing with happiness. Although they were only their graves, this could still be thought of as being brought to meet the parents.

Klea tried very hard to hold her happiness as she stood in front of the graves. Unfortunately it quickly went into smoke, as quickly as it came when she heard Emery's next words...

"Here is my special friend, Klea."

Friend... As if being plunged into cold water, Klea stood there still like a statue.

Klea quickly recovered her bearings. Even though it wasn't what she expected, all in all, she felt honored that Emery had decided to bring her into such a special place. This meant that their relationship had become closer than ever.

After saying a few endearing words to the two makeshift tombs of his parents and promising he would be back, Emery stood up and led her deeper into the woods.

"I never had siblings or anyone my age in the estate, hence I like to spend time by myself in this forest."

There was nothing special about the forest. It was incomparable to what they had seen in their journey so far. But Klea personally found the place was perfect to spend time together.

They walked and traversed through the forest, before they arrived upon a small lake. Entranced by the beautiful sight of nature, the two subconsciously looked at each other and decided to sit on a massive rock located near the small lake.

The atmosphere was very quiet and serene, as it was apparent that neither of them wanted to break such solace. There were only two of them, accompanied by the sounds of nature.

Klea had a faint smile on her face, as she enjoyed what was going on. Although they didn't tell each other openly, one could see Emery also felt the same way.

After a while, the serene atmosphere was finally broken by a voice.

RRRrrrrr.... It was the sound of Emery's stomach roaring for some nutrition.

As a high rank acolyte, Emery should have less need for food, as he climbed across the stages.

Even then, to allow his stomach to produce such a loud sound, he truly had not eaten for a long time. In fact, now that he tried to think about it, Emery really couldn't remember the last time he ate.

Klea let out a light chuckle when she heard the thunder-like rumblings. She then said, "You make a bonfire, I will find things for us to eat."

With her spirit reading and enchantment spells, Klea didn't even need to move to search for something to eat. A few moments later, a rabbit could be seen walking toward their little, makeshift bonfire.

"Great!" Emery commented, when he saw the approaching rabbit. "I will cook the meal."

Unexpectedly, Klea quickly rejected the notion. "No... no no... Let me do it." She said with an awkward look on her face.

It seemed she was still unable to forget how bad the food Emery cooked for her before. In response, Emery only showed a wry smile and shrugged his shoulder as he stepped away from the bonfire.

A while later, the rabbit had been skinned and cooked. It was a roast rabbit.

When they started eating their meal, with a flip of his finger, a splash of water flew from the lake into the air, hovering and making its way towards them. Emery made a pulling gesture and some of the water flew into his mouth, quenching his thirst. As for the rest, he offered it to the girl as well.

Klea smiled and touched the floating blob of water with her finger and there was a little change in the water. Emery saw her make the water turn cool before she drank it with relish.

Noticing the look Emery gave her, Klea shot a smile and said, "Being too long in an arid kingdom like Egypt has made me enjoy any kind of cool beverage."

The spell Klea just cast was her new element that she gained from cultivating the [9 Moon Divine Technique]. Thanks to her talent, she was now able to cast low tier ice element spells.

"That's impressive, Klea." Emery said with genuine admiration, which successfully made the smile on the girl's face widen.

Klea then started to talk about the High Priestess and the training she had gone through at Gaia Shrine that helped her improve her understanding of the elements better. Emery maintained his silence as he let the girl speak of her experience.

With an excited expression, Klea said, "Oh yeah! More importantly, I have just passed the 400 points milestone in my spirit force, Emery! How about you?"

This was actually the first time Emery showed his own stats. The reaction was much more than what he imagined.

"Sev-seven hundred?!!" Klea exclaimed loudly that it almost sent Emery stumbling into the lake.

Well, Klea's surprised was to be expected honestly.

Just a year ago, the two of them had a similar spirit force with Emery still trying to reach his maximum 500 spirit force. But now, he had broken through that ceiling and went further beyond, while she still hadn't reached the said ceiling.

She couldn't help but feel there was now a large, massive bridge separating the two of them. She was utterly speechless and dumbfounded when she realized such reality.

The girl turned quiet, like immediately. It was no wonder all her supposedly power spells had minimal to no effect on Hades. Seeing Emery's impressive number of spirit forces honestly gave her mixed feelings.

She was happy, of course, knowing that the man she chose grew into a powerful individual. However, she also couldn't help but feel a little dejected, as she was the one known as the genius with the S rank aptitude.

Her nice, comfortable afternoon was suddenly ruined by this revelation.

Klea instantly knew the only possible reason for Emery's rocket-like rise was because of the dragon Emery was telling her about before, hence she was 'demanding' for an explanation.

Although his Master Xion told him to keep a secret, Emery decided to explain the rough gist of it, about how much impact it had on his improvement and the reason why he had been gone for 35 days. He also told these things to make her understand that he would probably spend all of his remaining few months before the recall in the Khaos Space.

It was really unfortunate that no one could enter the space without Killgragah's permission. If that wasn't the case, Emery was sure the spell he used would be helpful to all of his friends. Of course, he had tried to persuade the dragon on this matter a few times in the past, but to no avail.

At this opportunity, Emery also decided to share his concern about the next recall with Klea.

"Actually Klea, I'm sure that you will improve much faster than me if you really focus on your training."

Klea immediately frowned when she heard Emery's words. She was sharp enough to read between the words, to infer what he actually meant.

"You're saying that spending time with you only hinders my training, aren't you? "Don't worry about me, alright? I just want to be close to you ." Klea said confidently.

Emery was silent. He recalled how Klea decided to stay in the normal class despite being invited into the elite class on the last recall. Although her gesture was appreciated by the others that time, now with the

threat of Nephilims and many other uncertainties hidden in the shadow, Emery couldn't help but feel worried.

He sincerely hoped Klea would never lose such an opportunity again. Especially not because of him.

Klea realized Emery's mind was once more filled with concern, hence she quickly stuffed a large rabbit leg into his mouth which immediately resulted in a continuous coughing of the latter.

Thanks to that, the tense atmosphere earlier melted away a bit. It was apparent what Klea just did was able to bring the atmosphere back to life a bit.

After a series of laughs, Emery suddenly fell silent, turned to her and said with a smile, "Thank you, Klea. I... I really needed this."

He knew Klea taking him out 'for a date' was merely an excuse to get him to relax from all the problems that trouble his mind. He really appreciated this kind gesture.

On the other hand, said girl didn't say anything. She only slowly moved closer to him and, under Emery's confused gaze, she unexpectedly pushed him into the lake.

"Wha-"

Splaasshhh!!!

"You also need that!! You are smelly!" Klea said with a bell-like laugh.

Emery quickly shot his head onto the lake surface, as his lungs craved for the needed oxygen. With most of his body being submerged in the lake of freshwater, Emery then realized he did need to bathe. He even couldn't recall the last time he had cleaned himself, thanks to all the events happening around him.

He dived into the water a little to enjoy the refreshing sensation and when his head popped from the lake surface, he noticed that on top of the huge rock they were sitting before, the Egyptian Queen was already standing half naked.

Emery became like a statue, completely still.. This was all because he could clearly see her smooth silky skin and curves as she jumped into the water, toward his location.

Chapter 590 - Answer

The girl's body was reminiscent of a beautiful goddess, long black hair draped around her body and wrapping her magnificent curves and silky skin.

As she walked into the water, her steps were confident and measured, unafraid to show off the curves barely hidden by her thin clothes. With a high, practiced jump, she leapt into the water.

Splash!!

She dove into the deep end of the pool. When she resurfaced, her black hair shone with the water, the afternoon sun warming her back.

The sight of the woman splashing in the clear water was perhaps the most beautiful sight Emery had the chance to lay his eyes on.

Klea was enjoying herself and, for that moment, she played in the water as if there was nothing to worry about in this world. Meanwhile, Emery was mesmerized with the sight.

The refreshing breeze, the clear blue water reflecting the golden sunlight, the sense of calm from the gently swaying trees, all combined into a tranquil and beautiful sight.

It was one of those rare moments where Emery could enjoy the surroundings and feel comfortable without having to think about all the worries for tomorrow.

A few moments passed, Klea swam a few laps before swimming close to him.

"The water in here is a godsend. Your land is very beautiful, Emery."

From the bottom of his heart, Emery wished to compliment her, to tell her that even the most beautiful sights in this land were nothing compared to her beauty. However, it felt like his tongue was weighed down and his throat dried, no words came out from his mouth.

Instead of giving an answer, Emery ended up staring at the beautiful girl.

Realizing Emery's gaze was transfixed on her, Klea emerged from the water and walked closer to him, not stopping before they were so close their breath intermingled with each other.

Before Emery could ask, she leaned close to his ear and whispered, her warm breath tickling his ear. "Really, Emery? You shouldn't swim with your clothes on..." On instinct, Emery tried to scoot away, but Klea's quick movement stopped him.

"Let me help you."

There was no chance for Emery to reject, as she quickly moved behind him.

As she took off his clothes piece by piece, Emery could feel her nimble fingers moving around his shoulders.

One by one, his clothing was piled on the nearby rock, exposing his sturdy body to the open air. Klea stared and traced her fingers playfully on his chest, feeling the smooth and rock hard muscles.

Afterwards, Klea slowly whispered.

"I want you...? I have decided you will be my first time, Emery..."

Her words certainly made him turn around and look at her in surprise. But, his tongue remained heavy. There was nothing he could say to her.

But, one thing was clear. At this moment, Emery's heart was beating so fast it felt like it could leap from his chest at any moment.

To show how serious she was, Klea pushed her body towards his, her skin and breasts freely touching his bare chest. Emery could feel the smooth, soft skin against him. Of course, that was enough to ignite the flames of desire within him.

With his thoughts almost all focused on her, the spark was immediate, his embers of desire for her evident from the tent forming on his pants.

She closed her eyes, as Emery wrapped his arms around her in an affectionate embrace. Their lips met. It was like a moment of deep connection had formed between them. Her lips felt soft, and her scent was reminiscent of spices.

In that moment, a pure, true connection has formed between them. It was the beginning of a new, deeper bond.

Emery's kiss was passionate, all the months of unreleased desire evident in the dance of his tongue. Surprisingly, Klea was able to keep up with him, as she returned the kiss and explored his taste too.

He descended down, kissing and marking down her neck and sucking at her sensitive spot. His efforts were rewarded when Klea let out a whimper of pleasure.

That whimper was music to his ears, but instead of letting himself be consumed, Emery came to his senses and slowed down his ministrations.

The two eyes stare each other so closely, Klea in such confusion

"No... No... Why... why...?" Klea asked, her desire for Emery to continue clear in her pleading gaze.

Emery took a deep breath and decided to hold the girl tightly and said... "I am sorry Klea... I am sorry... I can't... not now... not like this."

"Was it that princess Gwen? Are you still thinking about her...?"

Emery quickly rejected that notion. "No. No, I don't... I don't know..."

"Was it the girl Morgana then...?"

"No... It's not... I just thought this, right now... doesn't feel right..."

Emery can see Klea was so hard not to push Emery this matter. However, as much as he wished to have a relationship with her, his heart was too conflicted with too many different matters right now. The fate of his planet and of those close to him depended on him, it was too much to even properly think about forming romantic relationships.

Klea, who was usually calm, was trying so hard to control her expression as she asked.

"Tell me what do you feel about me?" She said, her tone serious.

On one hand, Emery was able to look deep into his heart, deep enough to confidently claim the girl standing in front of him was the most beautiful one he had ever seen. He liked her and would be lucky to spend the rest of his life with her.

But, Emery knew his heart was still torn and conflicted. The girl in front of him deserved the whole of him, everything his heart could give her.

Such a magnificent girl did not deserve the current him.

Before Emery was about to say his reason, Klea's gaze and her question reminded him of Morgana last year just before she ran away from the forbidden forest.

Emery blamed himself all the while for being unable to stop her and leading to her being in such a state.

It would be best for the both of them to be as honest to each other as possible.

Hence, the word Emery chose to answer her question was.

"Klea... at the moment my heart is too conflicted, I cannot be more than a good friend to you..."

The words shook her to the core.

Emery continued and said, "For now, we really should focus on our training and not let anything else distract us... This way... will be the best for both of us".

It was probably the hardest decision he has ever made in his life thus far, but it had to be done.

The confident girl who stood next to him was trying so hard to not look distressed, but Emery could see the tears forming in the corner of her eyes. It was clear, she was shaken by the words.

She turned around, walked out of the lake and suddenly her clothes came flying covering her up.

Once again she turned around and looked at Emery with a serious gaze.

"I heard your princess girl decided to choose her kingdom over you..." she continued with a more emotional gaze. "My kingdom is a dozen times bigger than hers, but I choose to let it go... for you..."

Emery could see a drop of tear fall into her cheek, leaving a trail of wet tears. The once proud queen, the woman who would never flinch away from any challenge, had to look away as she admitted her loss.

"You're probably right, Emery... this is not the time... and yes I can understand... Right now, I should be rational and focus on my training..."

Before saying her next words, she stared at him, her eyes as resolute as she could despite her trying to hold back the torrent of tears that threatened to fall at any moment. "But... I am telling you now, Emery... I am the best life partner you will ever meet and one day you will regret the decision you made this day."

After she spoke suddenly the echo of thunder filled out the clear blue sky. A bird with feathers covered with lightning descended down. It looked similar to a massive eagle, its curved beak and sharp eyes reminiscent of a predator.

Klea jumped on top of it, gazed at him with a mix of anger and heartbreak, before she said.

"I will not bother you, then. I hope you have a good training and that the girl will awaken soon... goodbye, Emery"

Klea didn't give him a chance to say a word before she left. He watched her fly up into a tiny dot in the horizon with a heavy heart.

He had made a terrible mistake, but Emery bolstered his resolve.. He knew it was for the best.

