

## Earths GMagus 591

### Chapter 591 - Better Sense

A lone figure could be seen standing at the shore of a peaceful lake. The beautiful and serene nature around seemed to not faze him as he looked in a certain direction with a complicated gaze.

The words Klea said to him just now did leave another burden in his heart, one that he probably wouldn't know how to unknot, but he really believed the girl's attachment toward him would only hinder both of their progress; and he didn't want that, especially when it also impacted her.

Between the new threat in the academy and the heated situation with the Nephilims at the moment, Emery would rather have her hating him for what he had done to her than having them be helpless in the future when it mattered the most. He was willing to bear anything, even her resentment, if it allowed him to not see her hurt, or worse, die.

What happened to Morgana was an example of it, and he definitely didn't want a similar thing to happen to her. Therefore, it was in the best interest of both of them to take some time apart from each other and focus on improving individually.

With a long sigh and a final glance in the direction she left, Emery finally cast the [Spatial Gate] to return to the Khaos space once more. This time, with an even better resolve than before.

Emery sat cross-legged at where he had always been cultivating in the Khaos space and immediately got into action. He didn't even give the dragon a greeting as he knew he had no time to waste. Put simply, he closed himself from any troubles as he began to focus on the two revolving cores in his body and started absorbing the spirit energy inside the Khaos space.

...

[Spirit force increased]

Emery didn't know how much time had passed, but he came into the reality when the familiar notification rang in his mind. Seeing that his effort bore the result, he immediately went back into cultivation.

...

[Spirit force increased]

[Spirit force increased]

With nothing in his mind other than the intent to progress, Emery managed to achieve a much faster absorption rate than usual.

Previously, it took Emery thirty five days of nonstop cultivation in order to gain fifty points of spirit force. Now, he only needed thirty days to have the same amount of results. An improvement indeed.

With the newly-gained 750 spirit force, Emery once again attempted to heal the unconscious girl whose body submerged in the pond at the shrine.

At the moment, he was standing by the pond, squatting down. His hands were positioned above Morgana's body and were enveloped in a soft green glow. This was the sign of his [Nature Grasp] taking effect.

Emery gave the best of his ability, but unfortunately, he was still unsuccessful in the endeavor. Just like before, the girl was still lying there silently with her fingers twitching here and there occasionally.

The sight of the girl lying in the lake and the memory of failure once again burdened over Emery's being, propelling him to train even harder. It was a fact, a bitter one, that he was still not strong enough.

Not wasting any more time, Emery quickly made his way back to the Khaos space again.

"That's more like it, kid!!" said Killgragah, who nodded in approval when he saw Emery's fervent dedication in training.

Looking at how the boy only gave him a single nod as a greeting, the dragon wasn't even mad and instead proud by such action. This meant that the boy finally focused all of his efforts in becoming stronger to the point of neglecting such trivial matters.

Sitting cross-legged in his usual location, Emery dived into his consciousness as he set the new target to accomplish: 800 spirit force. He was hoping that with another addition of fifty spirit force, he would be able to reach a new stage regarding his nature core.

Unfortunately for the spirited boy, this time it took much more time than he wanted it to be.

In truth, this seemingly disappointing result was not unexpected. Emery knew and understood that the higher number of the spirit force he had, the harder it would be for him to improve.

Even with full and relentless concentration, it took him 50 days to finally reach the target.

...

[Spirit force increased]

[Spirit Force: 800]

[Congratulations, your nature core has been upgraded to stage 4!]

Emery cracked a smile when he saw the awaited notification. This was another milestone that would bring his strength to another level, especially his nature magic.

He could feel his body brimming with power, seemingly endless energy coursing powerfully throughout his entire being. When he stepped out of the Khaos space, Emery was surprised and delighted to discover that he could cover much further distance with his [Spirit Reading]. For a moment, it felt as if the planet had opened itself for him to see.

Emery quickly tested his [Spirit Reading]'s new reach by using the [Spatial Gate] in tandem.

He was further surprised by the fact that in its maximum capability, his [Spirit Reading] now allowed him to directly perceive the territory located far south of the island. Now, he could arrive at Lioness City with one jump without the use of the formation stone!

In the past, it took him a dozen of [Spatial Gate] to reach from the Forbidden Forest to the Camelot Castle, but now he could cover the same distance in just three jumps. This is a massive, monumental upgrade to his mobility!

As his mind travelled through its memories searching for the geographical maps he had seen, Emery believed he could now jump across the ocean to the Gauls' territory from the territory located at the distant southeast corner of Britain. He was even sure that he could go to Rome from there with around two dozen jumps.

This meant that if he wanted, Emery could reach his friends that practically spreaded around the globe within hours, even faster than the usage of his formation stones. The differences wouldn't be that great, but they were there.

Naturally, this was something that Emery wanted to explore. But he immediately shelved the idea for the future as he knew now was not the time.

With his newly-improved state of nature core, his mind was set on the unconscious girl in the Gaia Shrine.

As he entered the familiar shrine, the High Priestess welcomed him with a smile.

He also noticed something different about the shrine which he didn't notice before. It seemed with the arrival of the new stage, it also made him able to 'see' the entire shrine in a completely different perspective.

Emery cast [Nature Sense] and he could clearly feel all the energy force that flowed from the Gaia tree into its roots which spread widely and deeply in the ground. It was as if the tree was the 'heart' that pumped blood and connected the earth.

"I can feel your progress, Emery." said the High Priestess, "You now can sense the Gaia as much as I do."

Emery smiled at the compliment and walked toward the pond, approaching Morgana with a racing heart. This time, he was much more optimistic about the possible result.

He placed his hands on top of the girl and cast [Nature Blessing]. Immediately after, the soft green glow enveloped his hands and her body.

His nature core drove to its maximum potential as the spell took effect. And just like what he sensed with the tree, the spell went into Morgana's body spreading throughout her nerves akin to vines creeping all over walls. With this, Emery found that he could heal any part of her body.

Emery now knew that the Gaia roots covering her body had done the same job, healing and repairing the damages the body suffered. Thanks to that, he also could pinpoint her main problems.

All of her organs seemed fine and were working normally. But upon closer inspection, he found a blockage to the brain. With this blockage, the girl couldn't possibly have control of her body, hence her current condition.

Emery directed and focused all of his 'healing vines' on the blockage, but he soon encountered resistance which made him frown. There was a strong energy that hindered and even blocked his vines from doing their jobs.

Without further ado, Emery used his [Shaman Transformation] to use the enhancement to open the blockage by force. He went pushing on the blockage for a few minutes before he stopped because he saw Morgana was trembling. It was evident that the process hurt the girl.

Emery let out a deep sigh, as he knew his brute force method wasn't working as it intended. However, he believed that he would need more control of his spell before he could even attempt to delicately remove the blockage. Hence he fell into an impasse.

Not willing to risk anything, Emery eventually decided to stop for now. After all, he didn't want to bring more harm to the girl; that was the last thing he wanted to do.

Looking at the girl who was still motionless, her skin had gotten really pale, Emery once again felt depressed. Clenching his fist tightly, Emery softly muttered, "Don't worry, Morgana. I will heal you no matter what."

The failure once again brought pain to his heart. Emery knew he cared for the girl, but there was simply nothing he could do at the moment. With his new understanding about human anatomy, he could diagnose his own condition. Hence he knew there was something strange with the situation.

Emery turned to the High Priestess and had a faint hunch that the other party knew something about the situation.

As if already expecting it, the High Priestess spoke to his mind and said, "You finally felt it, don't you Emery?"

"What do you mean? What is it that I am feeling?" asked Emery, confused.

He was a little surprised that the High Priestess would know about the few small, erratic emotions that he felt when he's treating Morgana.

The High Priestess looked at Emery with a meaningful gaze and said, "That is the side effect of the bloodline."

## **Chapter 592 - Hurting**

This was the first time that the High Priestess told Emery something about this.

Apparently, what Emery felt was the kind of attachment between those who were in bloodline. It was known that the alpha male and alpha female would have some sort of indescribable connection that would bloom an irrational emotion between them.

"In fact," the High Priestess drawled, "What you're feeling at the moment is incomparable compared to what the girl is feeling; only a portion to what an alpha female would feel."

"Female alpha..?" asked Emery slowly, as his mind still tried to comprehend. "You mean Morgana?!"

The High Priestess' explanation, the revelation, quickly explained it all. He now knew and understood where Morgana's irrational behaviors came from...

Emery's mind immediately recalled what Morgana had said to him. Those specific words; when she used to say that he owned her. At that time, he was completely puzzled and confused by such words, but now he understood the reason for that.

In the blink of an eye, his head turned to, or rather, snapped at the High Priestess. The gaze he gave the latter seemed to be asking why.

"W-why...!? Why are you only telling me this now?!"

Emery was quite unhappy that the High Priestess held such important information from him. He couldn't help but think that if only the High Priestess told him this information sooner, the tragedy that Morgana had gone through didn't have to take place.

Even so, he didn't immediately jump into conclusion and waited for the High Priestess' reason.

Her answer was: "It's the path Gaia prepared for her.."

Emery couldn't hold himself from clenching his fist tightly when he heard that. The path that led Morgana, which Gaia prepared, into this was something that he couldn't accept. Wouldn't this mean that Gaia wanted her to follow the witch and fall into depravity?!

If Emery knew about this, he would definitely not let her do that..

The High Priestess seemed to be able to tell what was in Emery's mind, hence she quickly said, "Stop it Emery! We are not to question her will!"

Emery's mind was so troubled by the revelation that his mind even recalled Meave's last words to him, about being enslaved by Gaia. He stood there silently, while countless thoughts began to appear and sprout in his mind.

Then all of a sudden, the High Priestess released a bright light from her body and spoke into his mind loudly.

"Emery! It wasn't Gaia who made Morgana fall for you, wasn't she? Moreover, Morgana left the Fey village because she wanted to get rid of you from her mind!"

Emery was quickly awakened from his daze. What the High Priestess said was right. He couldn't blame anyone about this, it was he himself who decided how to treat the girl.

Emery regretted his thought and said, "My apology, High Priestess."

He then approached the girl who was still unconscious, whose body was still submerged in the water. His heart ached even more strongly now that he knew the reason for her pitiful fate. Firming his determination even further, Emery turned around and prepared to leave the shrine.

Before he reached outside, the High Priestess spoke to his mind once again.

"Don't blame yourself too much, Emery.. What happened to her is her own choice."

Emery didn't even turn his head. He only stopped for a fraction of second before continuing on his steps. With his back facing the High Priestess, his voice resounded in the air.

"No.. It was my fault... I was not strong enough."

When Emery walked out of the shrine, he saw that the village chief, Chief Brennus, seemed to be waiting for him. He planned to ignore the latter and go on his way because he really wasn't in the mood to talk right now. However, what the elder said managed to make him stop.

"A girl has been looking for you. She came to the village a few times, but you were not present. She's now waiting in Venta."

When he heard the word 'girl', Emery's mind immediately thought of Klea. but then, his guess was immediately debunked when Chief Brennus told him that it was the Logress Queen, Gweeneth who looked for him.

Emery took a deep breath and released a long sigh. Now was really not the best time to see her, and he really was not in the mood. Even so, he couldn't really refuse to meet her. He still had to figure out why she was looking for him because it might be important.

Through his [Spirit Reading] as usual, Emery quickly found that she was staying in the Quintins estate. Hence after bidding farewell to the village chief, he immediately opened the portal and went to that place.

When he arrived, Emery thought about seeing the lady of the house first. Luna Quintins.

His sudden arrival, where a tear abruptly appeared out of thin air which he then exited, surprised Luna a little.

"I really can't get used to this, Merlin." Luna commented with a small smile.

"Luna.. tell me why she's here?"

Luna replied with a teasing smile. "Why don't you ask her yourself?"

"Please Luna, tell me." asked Emery in a serious tone.

Noticing the seriousness, Luna finally decided to stop with her antics. " Fine! Not in the mood for a game, aren't you?"

Luna then proceeded to tell Emery about what she knew. She said that Gwen came as the Logress envoy. Apparently, the king , Arthur, wanted to give reward and acknowledgement of Emery's contribution in the previous battle.

It had been four months since the end of the deadly battle, and Emery never came to receive what he deserved for his contribution. Therefore, Arthur sent someone - one that he trusted and was personally known by Emery, the Queen herself.

Hearing that, Emery instantly rejected the idea. "I am not interested in any form or reward nor acknowledgment. Please tell her that I'm still in training and can't see her off personally."

Emery's answer gave Luna a surprise, and seeing he was about to leave she quickly added, "The queen.. I mean... Gwen.. I'm sure that's not the real reason for her to come.."

When Emery didn't enter the opened [Spatial Gate], Luna quickly continued. "She has been here for a month.. I am sure she's been waiting for you...Why don't you meet her for a short while..?"

Emery was silent for a second. He now sort of understood what it meant. He also realized that Gwen knew about the Khaos place where he trained, but she didn't bother him by going there directly. Instead, she chose to wait for him here in Quintin's estate for a month.

This could only mean that what she wanted to talk about had something to do with the two of them. Maybe about the wedding or the letters.

Emery took another deep sigh, one that seems filled with desolation. He realized that he had been hurting feelings here and there. Klea, Morgana, and also Gwen.

But at the moment, he really didn't have anything to say to her. What's more, he believed that whatever he said would only create trouble between them. Especially now that she was already the Queen of Britannia.

Her waiting a month for him in patience only gave him more reason not to see her.

Emery slowly turned to Luna and spoke in a calm voice. "Please Luna, I beg you. Tell her that I can't see her. That she should return and not wait for me."

The words Emery just uttered had somehow brought more pain to his heart. Emery couldn't even believe that he was trembling. Not to let the girl see his pathetic appearance, he immediately cast [Spatial Gate] and went to it.

The destination?

He didn't really care right now. Anywhere but here.

Emery went through several jumps until he arrived at a random location inside the Forbidden Forest. The moment he stepped out of the gate, he immediately went to his knees. There was no around as he knelt on the verdant grasses around him.

His heart was beating fast, like it was about to explode. Between Klea's disappointment, Morgana's condition, and Gwen's relationship that he just fully let go; his mind and heart were wrenched by the amalgamation of those realities.

Unable to contain the countless feelings in his heart any longer, Emery jerked his head toward the vast expanse and screamed loudly.

"ARRRRGHHHHH!!!"

Emery's body slowly changed, transforming into his second transformation's appearance. Meanwhile, his scream gradually turned into a long, heart-wrenching howl. He blew out the emotions bubbling within him and ran through the forest for an unknown amount of time.

He only came into a stop when the Fey sisters noticed the commotion through their connection and chase after him.

The four sisters saw Emery's appearance, and were all worried about him because they could feel what he was feeling through their connection.

After a while, Emery seemed to have regained his bearings as he got into his feet again, and returned to his usual appearance.

"Thank you girls, but I really need to get back for practice."

Not wanting the girls to worry about him any more, Emery quickly opened a gate into the Khaos space.

### **Chapter 593 - Preparation**

[Spirit force increased.]

.  
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[Spirit force increased.]

As he once again restarted his training process in the Khaos Space, a realization dawned upon him; It had been a little over four months since the battle of Camelot occurred.

In that amount of time, he managed to increase his spirit force by 150 points, successfully reaching the milestone of 800 points of spirit force.

With his current absorption ratio of 1:1 per day, Emery would need at least 200 days to reach 1,000 points of spirit force. Not to mention, that number still had not factored in the increase in difficulty he would need to face as his spirit force gradually increased.

This meant that the number would not be able to add up fast enough. If the increase in difficulty was also factored in, it would probably take him about seven months or more. It would be a fortune already if Emery could somehow reach 900 points of spirit force before the recall that would happen in roughly 5 months.

Thinking of his current predicament, Emery asked the dragon if there was any other way to increase his absorption rank. However, instead of giving him a definite answer to his question, the dragon cursed at his lack of talent like always. He did not even give him a vague answer or a hint.

With no other solution, Emery needed to manage his expectations.

From the looks of it, reaching rank 9 in that short amount of time would not be a possibility, so he needed to use his time wisely. Not only that, but Emery also needed to think of other ways to increase his strength other than just by increasing his spirit force.

To excel in the Magus Academy, he couldn't depend on his strength alone

With this in mind, every week from this day forward, Emery would spend a day out of the seven to relax his spirit core and take care of his next best thing; the apothecary.

As much as he wanted to, he could not spend too much time making new recipes that most likely would not matter much as Earth mostly had tier 1 and 2 ingredients.



Emery then took out his main recipes.

[Healing Paste - Tier 1 originality rank 2]

[Strength Paste - Tier 1, originality rank 3]

[Cleansing Potion - Tier 2, originality rank 2]

All three of them had been perfected many times over already, so their practicality was guaranteed. Even so, Emery knew that even if that was the case, these potions still would not mean much in the academy. Because of this, his main potions would be the other three instead.

[Acid Potion - Tier 2, originality rank 3]

[Gaia Serum - Tier 1, originality rank 1]

[Fey Gene Booster - Tier 2]

For the Acid Potions, he was confident that there were no other ingredients in this world that could add to the powerful acidic attribute the Caracas plants would bring, and there was not much he could do about it.

The Gaia Serum had a lot of similarities to the yellow potions that he previously received from Master Grom. This Gaia Serum was quite valuable. After all, it could strengthen a low-rank acolyte with extremely low risks, almost none, attached. Due to this, the Gaia Serum was the first potion he chose to make and improve.

Although he also did these things, he only planned to create enough serum to receive contribution points or exchange with spirit stones. His main priority was still to strengthen himself, therefore, other than the Gaia Serum, his other priority was to make and perhaps improve the Fey Gene Boosters.

Unfortunately, without the heavenly fruit as a strong reagent, Emery was only able to use Gaia Essence as a replacement. Although the effect was still apparent, this replacement led to a huge downgrade in the quality of the booster.

[Fey Gene Booster - Tier 1, 100% potency]

The high priestess was kind enough to get him a considerable amount of Gaia Essence. Thanks to that, he could immediately start making more and more of the Gaia Serums as well as the Fey Gene Boosters.

When he was about to run out of the [Corrupted Lycanthrope], Emery would use his newly-enhanced spatial gate to teleport himself to the stone formation he prepared at the three claw island to get some more.

It was a 250-mile-long jump.

Emery kept making more of the Fey Gene Boosters, and at the same time, he also began to drink the boosters weekly. He also made sure to also make some of those boosters for the four fey sisters to consume. After all, Emery believed that when the conflict with the Nephilims came, it would not only be him and his four friends that would be affected, but most likely everyone.

This was Emery's new routine; six days of spirit force practice in the Khaos Space and one day of making potions in the apothecary.

Before he knew it, with that consistent routine, days became weeks, and weeks soon became months.

[Spirit force increased.]

[Spirit force increased.]

[Your blood has gone through a purifying process.]

[Fey wolf gene essence percentage increased to 31%.]

After three months of time and about 20 fey gene boosters, Emery could tell that his booster had reached the maximum limit it could boost at 33%.

As for the Gaia Serum, Emery has successfully increased its potency by twitching its recipes and methods of concocting it. It was not an easy project as it require much creativity and perseverance. But in the end, he was able to increase the serum two ranks higher than before.

[Gaia Serum - Tier 2, originality rank 2]

He makes dozens of these serums and also gives them out to the fey sisters increasing their spirit force and acolyte rank to rank 6.

Emery also start keeping some in his spatial storage; he was hoping to get contribution points or spirit stones by trading these later in the academy.

Satisfied with such a result, Emery decided to stop doing his apothecary work and started using the one day he previously used to make and perfect the various potions to practice the [Dao Cultivation Technique], more particularly the [Dao Sword Technique].

Emery believed that if he could reach a higher stage of the [Dao Cultivation Technique], his absorption rate would also be able to increase in turn. Not only that, but perhaps he might even be able to receive a huge increase in his spirit force like the previous advancements.

[Spirit force increased.]

[Spirit force increased.]

A few more weeks passed in the blink of an eye, and at this time, a different piece of information came from the symbol of his palms. A message that Emery had been waiting for.

[You are invited to join the third year in Magus Academy.]

[Duration: One year]

[The recall spell will activate in 30 days.]

**Chapter 594 - Last Boost**

Emery couldn't help but close his eyes and take a deep breath when he saw it. The notification he had been waiting for had finally arrived. Following its advent was the realization one month was all he had left. One month to finish everything he planned to accomplish.

As soon as the notification appeared in his mind, Killgragah immediately opened his usually closed eyes. The reason for that was obvious: the dragon knew what he just received.

"You're about to be recalled again, aren't you?" The dragon scoffed, "Huh! in one month for a year!!"

Killgragah once again mocked Emery: about how the Khaos Space had been open for him for almost four years by now, but he still hadn't reached rank 9. In the dragon's opinion, such speed of advancement was truly mediocre.

"This means I have to wait another year until you can open that door isn't it?"

Looking at the closed door the dragon once again annoyed. This time, however, thanks to the fact Emery had been cultivating diligently and constantly for the last few months, the dragon was able to somewhat control its explosive temper.

"Cih!" Killgragah clicked his tongue. "I say, boy, just forget about that whatever academy and put all your focus in the Khaos Space!"

It seemed the dragon hadn't given up on his endeavor of convincing Emery to abandon the academy. Unfortunately for the dragon, the boy in his eyes wasn't that clueless kid anymore.

Spending one year in Khaos Space relentlessly cultivating might be beneficial to his cultivation speed, but the Magus Academy could give him access to many things - something that the dragon couldn't really give.

Emery's decision of returning to the academy was further strengthened by the fact he was an individual hailing from a lower world. Originating from such a low standing origin made his existence and ongoing presence in the Magus Academy very important.

Killgragah could sense Emery's determination. Hence, he decided not to bluff nor trick Emery to stay. Even so, the other party's determination didn't stop him from firing slight derision as usual.

The dragon snorted and flame came out of his nose, as if ridiculing his decision.

After a while, it then spoke, "Huh...! One year is actually a very short time for me, but I wonder if you will be returning at all."

Emery jerked his head toward Killgragah, as he was a little surprised by his words. This was one of those rare moments where the dragon would talk seriously, instead of just throwing complaints and curses here and there.

Therefore, Emery quickly gathered his full attention and asked, "Tell me what you think, Lord Killgragah. Share your vast wisdom with me."

The dragon's main concern for him was different from his last recall. Now that Emery had absorbed a large amount of Khaos energy, Emery wouldn't be able to deny his relation to the Master of Khaos. The relation between the two could be easily recognized.

"I have to admit your dual core is an impressive achievement. However, the stronger you become, the bigger the challenges you will have to face." The dragon then suddenly narrowed his eyes at Emery and said, "Unfortunately, you are too stupid! I really can't rest easy knowing there is a high chance you won't be back after this."

There was nothing new with what Killgragah said to him this time. However, what was interesting was the way the dragon said those words to him.

With a raised eyebrow colored in mischievousness, Emery looked at the dragon and smirked as he said, "Hoooh, Lord Killgragah... Is that concern I hear in your words? Are you really worried about me? wow!"

Entirely knowing Emery was teasing him, Killgragah ignored the former's antics and just returned to his usual slumber. This resulted in an awkward atmosphere which Emery had unknowingly made himself.

Emery revealed a wry smile at the dragon's apathetic response, but he didn't dawdle on the matter for a long time because he knew there was not much time left and that he had to quickly return to his training, making the last minute push toward the finish line.

Before he once again dived into the bottomless hole called cultivation, Emery checked his current stats through the symbol on his palm.

[Emery Ambrose]

[Battle Power: 99 (88)]

[Spirit Force: 890 (720)]

[Spirit Core of Darkness – Stage 5]

[Spirit Core of Nature - Stage 4]

[Fey Bloodline – Rank 4]

[Acolyte Rank: 8]

Four months. That was the time it took for Emery to gain 90 points in spirit force. Now, all he needed to do was gain the last ten to reach the new milestone.

Emery still chose to spend his remaining time in the Khaos Space with his routine. He was consistently absorbing the spirit energy in the surroundings in full concentration mode for six days straight, with one day breaks where he would practice his [Dao Divine Technique].

...

[Spirit force increased]

...

First week,

[Spirit force increased]

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·  
Second week,

[Spirit force increased]

·  
·  
Third week,

Emery finally reached the milestone precisely five days before the recall spell initiated.

[Spirit Force: 900]

[Congratulations, your nature core has been upgraded to stage 5!]

This was another qualitative improvement for Emery. An increase to his overall strength by multiplying the capability of nature core to another level. It was as if the sea inside him expanded once more, developing to a new far end of the horizon. Every wave within the sea pumped out a strong nature energy filled with vitality.

Emery could sense his nature core was already as strong as his dark core. Both cores were beating vigorously, overlapping each other, as if they didn't want to lose to the other.

He could also tell this was what he needed to push the [Dao Divine Technique] cultivation stage to the next level. He took a day to recall the feeling he experienced before and pushed the channel that connected the two cores, but found himself unsuccessful in the endeavor.

Emery was sure he only needed a little more, just a little more so the connection between the two cores strengthened even further. But, he decided to stop his training at this point, because he had something else to do.

Taking a deep breath as he opened his eyes, Emery stood up and then exited the Khaos Space. He immediately cast [Spatial Gate] the moment his feet touched the lush grasses in the Forbidden Forest.

The destination was no other than the Gaia Shrine.

When he arrived, Emery felt something different with his surroundings as he entered the shrine. He closed his eyes for a moment, trying to find the reason for this phenomenon. A few moments later, he discovered why.

Thanks to his recent advancement of the stage 5 nature core, Emery found that each step he took in the shrine sparked a reaction to the Gaia energy existing around. A positive one.

Eyes focused on the figure in the pond, Emery this time was confident that he could finally cure the girl. He quickly entered the pond, placed both hands on top of her body and started casting the same spell he tried many times before.

[Nature Blessing]

The same sight of vine-like energy entering Morgana's body could once again be seen. This time, that energy went straight to her head seemingly without an ounce of hesitation.

Without further ado, Emery located the blockage in her brain and started trying to remove it in a careful yet precise manner. This time, the vine-like energy was strong enough to slowly but surely dissect the blockage.

After a few minutes, a look of joy appeared on Emery's face when he saw the blockage was finally gone.

"Morgana!"

### **Chapter 595 - Breaking Promises**

With the aid of his enhanced [Nature's Blessing] Emery was able to dislodge the blockage preventing her from regaining consciousness. He shook her body and called out.

"Morgana!"

He shouted as loud as he could, hoping the girl would somehow hear it from behind the veil of her own mind. However, the girl showed no sign of stirring. There was no reaction whatsoever.

Emery checked on her body with the aid of the healing vines, making sure nothing else was out of place. Everything was fine, yet she did not move at all.

He did another check and realized In a normal human brain, there should usually be a minimum activity, at least to control the basic reflexes. But in hers, there was none.

Even though the blockage has been dislodged, whatever part of it hurt her had already affected her brain. Or at least, that was the only hypothesis Emery could come up with. After all, Emery was first and foremost a potion master, not a medicine specialist with real knowledge.

Once again, he stood next to the girl and stared at her with a helpless gaze. There were only 4 days left. He had worked hard in the last 9 months, but the girl showed no signs of improvement, let alone stir even slightly.

Stage 5 nature core was the only thing he could depend on for hopes of her recovery, and now it had failed too. Emery had no other means to help her. At least, there was no way he could procure something to help her within the span of four days.

Emery held the girl's hand, intertwining his fingers with hers and said, his words full of regret and pain.

"I am sorry, I have failed you again... it appears I keep breaking my promises ... I am so sorry..."

Emery took a seat next to Gaia and started using his [Nature's Grasp]. Roots and vines from the ground moved and restrained his body, before showering him with motes of green energy that was quickly absorbed by his skin.

With his new stage 5 nature core, his Nature's Grasp ability could quickly recover the energy he spent moments ago with the aid of the ambient natural energy in the air. As such, there was no need to worry too much about energy, as long as he was not too tired or wounded to recover it afterwards.

Afterwards, he closed his eyes and used his [Nature Sense] together with spirit reading. With the two techniques working together, Emery was able to feel every inch of the Forbidden Forest. Even the tiniest movements from the smallest creatures did not escape his notice.

As he reached the new stage, his spirit reading ability has been multiplied yet again. Now, Emery could sense the presence of anything and feel any place as far as 100 miles all around him, enough to reach halfway to Camelot City.

As he thought about Camelot, he realized something. There was actually a quickly way to increase his power.

"Why didn't I think about that before!"

Emery quickly stood up, opened his [Spatial Gate] and arrived in front of Camelot's gates.

As soon as he arrived, he used his spirit reading to look for one certain person: Arthur Pendragon. He found the king sitting in a room of the Camelot Castle, surrounded by several knights.

Emery opened another spatial gate and arrived out of thin air right in the middle of the room.

With his sudden arrival out of thin air, the knights surrounding Arthur stood up, alarmed by his presence.

In contrast to their wariness, however, Arthur looked at him in elation and shouted. "Merlin!"

As soon as he saw Merlin, Arthur ran towards him and gave him a warm hug.

"My friend! You finally came."

Gaius, who stood next to the king, was also smiling at Emery's arrival, and for once, Emery was relieved Gwen was not standing among them.

"Did you just come out from training? How powerful you must be now... " Arthur mused, while looking at him from top to bottom.

On one hand, Emery was glad for the warm treatment, but on the other hand, he was pressed for time. However before he could say a word, Arthur suddenly said

"Merlin, How is Morgana? Is she alright?"

Emery was taken back surprised by Arthur's question and said.

"Actually that is why I am here, I came to borrow the sword... it might help her" Emery said.

The one thing he stupidly did not think before was using the Divine Sword Excalibur as a power enhancer. The sword able to boost 200 spirit force during his last fight with the Nephilim Hades, with that much added power Emery may have some hope in restoring Morgana's consciousness.

Hearing Emery's question, Arthur was stunned for a second but he gave his answer with no trace of hesitation in his voice. "Yes, of course"

But, Arthur quickly added. "Now that you are here, I actually wanted to show you something. The sword is there as well... come, walk with me."

Arthur led him towards the familiar hallways leading to the throne room. As they walked together, Emery noticed there were a few changes to the interior, some of the rooms were changed as well. Even the usual red and gold banner of Logress had been changed into blue and silver; the symbol embroidered on them had been slightly tweaked too.

When they reached the throne room, Emery saw the throne was nowhere to be found. Instead, there was a large round table with a dozen seats surrounding it, and each seat except one had a knight standing in front of it.

There were a few friendly faces among them; Sir Yvain, Sir Gawain, Sir Galahad, Sir Bor, Sir Dagonet, Sir Percival. And 4 new young knights one of them was Sir Tristan, the young archer he beat in the competition.

All of them have placed their swords on the round table, their tip pointing towards the center.

As Emery and Arthur entered the room, the knights all turned around to face them and gave them a salute by knocking their blades' handles on the stone table.

"Merlin, you might not yet have heard about it, but many things have changed since the end of the battle 9 months ago..."

"Yes, I can see that..." Emery answered, implicitly asking Arthur to continue.

"In short, the seven kingdoms of Briton are no more. Now, there is only Brittania and us, the Knights of the round table."

### **Chapter 596 - New Brittania**

After the battle of Camelot, the popularity of both Norgales and Icenis among the masses dropped, as the news of them siding with the invaders broke out.

Their loss in the battle caused the deaths of thousands of knights and fighters and left them with no means to defend themselves from the anger of the people.

The situation was so bad, even nobles and common folk banded together to cause a massive riot, breaking the castles' walls and putting most of the kingdoms' officials to the sword.

Both kingdoms were ground to dust within a matter of weeks.

The fact Arthur managed to win the battle despite the overwhelming forces of evil with the sword of divinity really endeared him among common folk and nobles alike.

When King Arthur came to confront them, he didn't even need to bring any knights. The two crumbled kingdoms opened their gates and immediately announced their surrender.

Most of those people accepted him, the king of Logress, as their Lord and official sovereign.

Within the first two months since the battle was won, the name of Norgales and Icenis were no more.

In addition, Arthur did not forget the aid shown by the Danes. The king gave them a portion of land in between the border of Icenis and Norgales. The land was located near the shore, in the north east of Britannia.



The decision was not one easily accepted by the people, but thanks to Arthur's newfound popularity, peace was achieved in Britannia. Not only that, the gesture of goodwill Arthur made earned him a favor with them, resulting in the Danes willingly helping them to protect the eastern part of the Britannia border from the Northern tribes' invasion.

It was a win-win solution. Everyone was willing to accept the truce. Their trust in their new king only increased.

Now, Logress territory has broadened multiple times, with the newly added Nogales and Icenic lands, including the former Lioness territory, it has grown too big to compare with its two allies, Gangani and Demetae on the west.

To minimize the risks of future conflicts related to territory disputes, in the last six months Arthur has been working hard to merge the three kingdoms into one entity.

Thus, the Britannia Kingdom was born.

From this alliance, the members of the other kingdoms' royal families received the title of first class noble as the Western barons, and the new kingdom, 'Briton' will be led by Arthur and his chosen knights, serving as both his most loyal protectors and his personal council.

They were the protectors, the guardians of the land, the twelve knights that would help the king rule the land and uphold the values of justice, truth and honor the Knights of Divine Order once espoused.

They were the Knights of the Round Table.

"Merlin, I know you already have the Wizard title with you... but I always thought of you as a fellow knight... I would like you to fill in one of the empty seats to become the twelfth knight and part of the knight council... What do you say?"

On one hand, Emery appreciated the gesture, but on the other he saw no need for titles, nor was he interested to be involved in any matter revolving around any kingdom at all.

Arthur had foreseen this outcome, so he quickly added the position was nothing but an honorary thing. There was no need for him to get involved in any of the kingdom's matters at all.

Despite that, though, Emery was still wary of accepting Arthur's offer. But before he could refuse too firmly, Arthur insisted and announced to his knights.

"Anyone who agrees on Merlin taking the position of an honorary knight, please make your voices known."

All 10 knights standing in front of the table knocked the stone table at the same time with their swords, a sign of their mutual agreements on the matter.

In the end, after reassurances, Emery decided to accept the honor. To his surprise, it seemed Arthur had prepared for the whole thing, including a set of uniform and a specially made sword for him. Even a name that surprised him: Sir Lancelot Dulat.

Seeing Emery's surprised expression, Arthur laughed and said. "Hahaha! It was actually Gwen's idea, I hope you like it-"

As soon as the name was spoken, a set of footsteps could be heard from outside. Someone came into the room. It was Gwen herself, whom Arthur just mentioned.

The golden-haired beauty wrapped in a dashing, gleaming silver gown decorated with diamond jewelry came into the room with hurried footsteps. As soon as she saw him, she was stunned and silent. She quickly recovered, however, and greeted him to cover it.

"Merlin, welcome to new Britannia."

Emery gave the girl a slight but sincere smile and said "Yes, this place looks great..." Emery looked at Arthur, then Gwen and said "Seeing what you two have done to Britannia in such a short time is amazing."

This kingdom Arthur created was everything Emery could have even hoped for. Britannia, a kingdom built upon the ideals that Gwen wished to achieve and more. Its core aim was to give the best to the people, something Arthur wished to do since the beginning of his tenure as king.

Gwen's expression told him she wanted to ask more, but Emery decided not to waste time and asked for the purpose Arthur brought him to this room.

"Yes, I understand, come with me..." Arthur led him to the place at the end of the room, where the majestic throne of Logress used to sit.

Now, in its place, there was a stone pedestal carved to look like an altar, with a slot for the sword. It was stabbed into the stone, letting the jewel-encrusted handle catch the light of the sun streaming through the window and shine in seven colors.

The simplest way to describe it was glamorous.

The two came close to the expertly carved stone altar and Arthur explained.

"I lay the sword here and only take it out during important ceremonies... the thing is no one is able to pull the sword except me... but I'm sure it's different for you. I have seen how you use it. So, give it a try"

Emery approached the altar where the sword lay, and grabbed the handle with his arm tightly.

All the knights in the room stared at him curiously. Could Emery really pull the sword? What would happen if he did?

### **Chapter 597 - The Sword Power**

Emery was able to hold the sword and used its power before. Hence he was confident that it certainly won't be different this time.

When his hands once again touched and grabbed the sword hilt, Emery could faintly yet clearly feel a certain energy flowing through it, heading in his direction. Just like before, he welcomed it on his own and it didn't take long for him to feel the sword's presence again.

Mustering his strength, Emery pulled the sword up with apparent ease.

All the knights who witnessed this all stared at him in awe and amazement; they couldn't believe what their eyes were seeing right now and the fact that there was someone else who could wield the famed sword beside their king. A few new people, however, looked at him weirdly.

On the other hand, Arthur nodded in satisfaction and casually spoke, "Now we know who is worthy to replace me when I am gone."

The old wizard Gaius who heard Arthur's words suddenly coughed. He crept closer to Arthur and whispered, "That's not really something to joke about, Your Majesty." A droplet of sweat could be seen on his forehead.

Oblivious of the two's farce, Emery's eyes were completely focused on the sword in his hand. It gleamed beautifully, reflecting the sunlight it was exposed to.

He knew what the sword meant to the kingdom, its significance as a whole. Even so, he ignored it and closely inspected the legendary sword.

[Caliburn]

[Long sword – Tier: ???]

[Length: 1.2 meters, Weight: 28kg]

Its crystal-like blade that gave ethereal feeling, its golden hilt adorned with several beautiful gems; it was simply the most beautiful sword Emery had ever seen.

The sword was still as mysterious as before. He couldn't see its ability, not even its tier. Hence Emery could only assume that the sword must be at least a tier 5 weapon. This would stay as a mere assumption until he was able to completely analyze the sword.

Emery brought the sword to the air, its tip pointing toward the blue sky. He then did a little swing with it. After doing several movements of his swordsmanship, he still didn't hear any voices from the sword nor any energy flowing from it.

Therefore, Emery decided to infuse a little of his spirit force into the sword to 'jolt' it awake. However, instead of giving the energy brimmed with power that he wished for, it sent back a painful, strong energy.

It wasn't strong enough to mortally hurt him, but Emery knew this reaction meant that the sword was unwilling to be wielded by him. It seemed that it was true; the reason the sword lent him the overwhelming power before was just because it wanted to defeat its seemingly nemesis.

Emery's head turned to where Arthur was and asked, "Did the sword grant you any power when you wield it?"

A pondering expression could be seen on Arthur's face. A moment later, he shook his head dejectedly. "No.. I mean, never again since the battle."

Emery nodded in response while trying to think of other possible solutions.

This time, he tried to use his [Spirit Reading] to control and interact with an object telepathically, just like how he once taught in the elite class.

"I need to lend your power to save someone.." said Emery softly in his mind. "Will you be willing to help me?"

Emery kept doing this for a few minutes, but unfortunately there was no response at all. He exhaled a deep sigh and put the sword back to where it was before. With this his hope to use the sword to help Morgana was gone.

Arthur quickly realized what was going on and spoke while sighing, "With us both unable to wield the sword power, I really hope we won't be facing another of those situations anytime soon, Merlin. I really do.."

Emery released another sigh as he was unable to promise Arthur with anything. Taking advantage of this opportunity, he also told the latter that he would be leaving for at least one year.

Afterward, he opened his [Spatial Storage] and took out a dozen of his newly improved [Gaia Serum]. He gave them to Arthur in hope that they could help him in the future.

Emery really hoped for Arthur to get stronger, as he was confident the Briton's young ruler would play an important part in the future events, or rather, future threat as per Gaia's vision told him.

After handing the [Gaia Serum], Emery beamed a smile at Arthur. "Alright. I hope you all will always be well."

He turned around and was about to cast [Spatial Gate] when Gwen quickly stopped him.

"You will be leaving right away?" She said, "You should stay for a while."

Emery was silent at her words, which made the situation turn a little awkward. Noticing this, Arthur decided to intervene and said, "Actually Merlin, if you have time I would like to hear your opinion about the new threat from the south."

Upon hearing that, Emery quickly knew what the threat Arthur was talking about. It was about the Roman who took control of all the former Cantiaci Kingdom's territory, which automatically made them Briton's current biggest threat.

"I am actually invited to meet their new legion commander in three days." said Arthur with a smile. "If you have time, please come see him with me."

Emery might have a say or two about the Roman, as he had seen first hand how they fought during the slave rebellion war.

He would indeed hate to see Briton fall under Rome while he left for the academy. Even so, he decided to not put his nose into this matter. Not this time.

After all, he needed to prepare for the new academy year that would start in exactly four days.

Emery was about to reject the invitation when one of the knights suddenly opened his mouth.

"We have nothing to worry about, Your Majesty. I heard that the commander they sent was very young, he shouldn't be much of a threat to Briton."

Arthur turned his head at the knight's words.

"Still. We should not underestimate the Roman, tell me what's the name of this new commander?"

"Legatus Julian Kaiser."

The name that came out of the knight's mouth instantly stopped Emery. He turned his body around and looked straight at Arthur while saying, "I will see you there in three days."

After saying that, Emery immediately entered the [Spatial Gate] that he had created and returned to the shrine to check on Morgana once again and made his last preparation.

### **Chapter 598 - Leaving**

Emery returned to the shrine and quickly told the High Priestess about how the legendary sword was apparently unwilling to be wielded by him nor Arthur. The reason he came back apart from checking on Morgana again was also to ask more details and specifics about the vision Gaia had shown him, which the High Priestess also had.

"What exactly do we need to worry about and when will it happen?"

The vision given to him had specifically shown the importance of the sword. Therefore, Emery believed being able to wield its inherent power should be the main key to face whatever it was threatening Gaia in the future.

Unfortunately, the High Priestess told him that Gaia was quiet about this and still hadn't said anything since the last interaction. However, she also believed that this odd situation was a matter of importance because she never found Gaia to be so restless ever since the time she became the High Priestess, which was two hundred years ago.

As for the sword, it had always been part of Briton's history dating back as far as two thousand years ago. The High Priestess didn't really have any knowledge about it.

Hearing an answer that basically didn't help him at all, Emery could only shake his head helplessly. Now the only way he had left was to wait for his next visit to the academy to check about the sword.

A high-tier sword with such a level of grandeur couldn't be too hard to find the information of, couldn't it?

Returning his thoughts to the main reason for him returning to the shrine, Emery's eyes shifted toward the pond where Morgana's body was still lying there unmoving.

Looking at the girl who looked more fragile than glass, he muttered. "Wait for me, I will definitely find a way to heal you."

Another task he would keep in mind and objective to bring back from the academy.

Afterwards, Emery told the High Priestess that he would be leaving for a year. The latter seemed to be able to guess that he was about to train somewhere far and would be unreachable to her as she gave him her sincere wish and hope for his successful return.

Not forgetting about his pack, Emery decided to spend some time with them.

Emery also told them to be careful as he won't be sticking around for them for a year, specifically when the Fey were interacting with the humans.

Although the people of Britannia had much better perception toward the Fey village thanks to what the Akavi warriors contributed during the previous battle, the girls who had the ability to transform into a wolf would certainly need some time and not easily be accepted into society. Therefore, Emery told them to restrain themselves from using their transformation and focus their attention on training their spells.

Emery then made his way to the Quintins estate. The reason he came to the Quintins was actually for the ingredients that he ordered weeks ago.

Emery would surely continue his study and take the exams at the Apothecary Institution when he returned to the academy. Therefore, he planned to have any kind of advantage he could get for them.

He had been gathering a large amount of Gaia Essence and blue powders; they were all stored safely in his [Spatial Storage]. He also didn't forget to clean and pick up any available Caracas Flower that had matured in its habitat.

During his one year travel across the world, Emery had also found a dozen types of tier 2.

Emery assumed these ingredients might be a useful addition to his apothecary works later in the academy, then he asked Luna to buy and import a large quantity of these dozen plants and seeds.

After storing the massive amount of goods Luna helped him acquire in his [Spatial Storage], Emery returned to the Khaos space and spent his last few days cultivating there.

The last minute push did not seem fruitless as Emery received the familiar notification in his mind.

[Spirit force increased]

[Spirit force increased]

...

Three days later, Emery received a different notification from the symbol on his hand.

[One day left until the recall spell to the magus academy is activated]

Emery opened his eyes. He planned to use the last hours he had to help Arthur regarding the Roman matter.

When he stood up and was about to leave, Killgrahah noticed his actions and asked, "Is it time already?"

"Yes, Lord Killgrahah. Thank you for your guidance. I will return in one year."

The dragon still couldn't hide its annoyance at him leaving. Realizing that, Emery didn't say anything and only gave the former a bow. He then opened the portal to the outside world and was about to step into it when the dragon suddenly said something.

"Here, this is the most I can help you with. I have nothing else to offer."

Emery turned around and saw the dragon throwing two pieces of black diamond-shaped objects that he quickly recognized as its scales at him.

"Those two just recently came off these last few weeks" said the dragon

He remembered how one of this scale was able to save his life during his fight against Hades. He knew they would be very useful for him. Therefore, he quickly gave his gratitude to the dragon again before leaving through the portal.

Stepping out of the portal, Emery arrived just outside of what used to be the Cantiaci Palace. However, the area was currently filled with hundreds of Roman soldiers who were dressed in their signature red robes.

With his [Spirit Reading], Emery could sense that Arthur was currently at one of the hills outside of the palace. The two groups seemed to agree to have the meeting there, and as expected, he also perceived that Julian was there.

Emery cast another [Spatial Gate]. But as soon as he arrived, he was treated to the sight of both sides already drawing swords at each other. Their demeanor told him that they were ready to fight at any moment.

His eyes immediately fell on Julian who was wearing his new dashing armour. Before he could ask what was going on, the latter said something that made his head hurt.

"Ahh.. Emery, thank god you're here! Can you help me talk some sense to these people here?"

Said Julian casually

"I was just saying it's futile to go against the Romans. Britannia wouldn't be able to resist the inevitable."

### **Chapter 599 - Dream**

Arthur walked alongside Sir Percival, the temperamental Round Table knight, while his trusted knight, Sir Gawain, alongside hundreds of Britannian knights, could be seen gathered on one side of the hill.

When Emery came into view, Julian gave the order to all Roman soldiers to sheathe their swords. He too did the same, before approaching Emery and grabbing his shoulders.

"My brother! You are finally here!" Julian said with a jubilant expression.

"What is going on here, Julian?" Emery glanced at the gathered soldiers and raised his eyebrows.

"Don't worry, it was just a slight miscommunication. It's my fault. I shouldn't speak to your friend that way."

The warm conversation between Emery and the new Roman legatus quickly diffused the tense situation and broke the ice between them. Although most of the soldiers stayed quiet, the enmity in their glares lessened. At least, the situation was stable enough for them to have a meaningful discussion without either side trying to kill each other.

Julian walked towards Arthur and said.

"The great king Arthur and his knights, your honorable deeds were heard to Rome, we hope to be a good friends to you and the Briton"

The meeting went smoothly and Julian promised to be a good neighbor and host to them.

Meanwhile, the royalty of the former Cantiaci kingdom were no longer seen, as they were given a strip of land near the Italian border, where they could live as nobles.

"They flee all the way out there... They are too afraid of the great wizard Merlin, I heard" Julian laughed, joking about the fall of a kingdom as casually as he would talk about the weather.

However, Arthur and the rest of the knights were still eyeing Julian warily. Some looked upon Emery, a wordless plea for counsel from a kingdom's renowned wizard. The ice between the two may have been partially defrosted, but they still could not treat each other without some degree of caution. It was to be expected, even with everything Emery and Julian did, their kingdoms were still enemies.

Realizing the uncomfortable situation, Julian stood up and addressed everyone there.

"For as long as I am in charge of this place, I can guarantee no Roman soldiers who harmed any Briton citizen will go unpunished."

Emery assured Arthur Julian will hold his words true, and the Briton left the place peacefully.

However, as soon as the Britons left, Julian's interest towards them waned as well. He quickly grabbed Emery by the shoulders, looked around in case there were witnesses left nearby and said.

"Brother, you are currently in my house, but we do not have much time. Let us talk."

Julian brought him to the new refurbished Cantiaci palace that turned into the Roman headquarters.

The black symbols that once graced the halls were no more, in its place, various Roman paraphernalia, banners and carved statues could be seen.

As they walked around, Emery noticed a massive world map created from a flattened patch of animal skin, a few statues of the Roman deities and symbols made of blocks of gold and marble. Every so often, they would pass a woman walking around the palace half-naked, serving drinks and fruits to anyone passing by. Emery could count at least twelve of them; his brief spirit reading told him that there were much more.

"My brother... My home is your home." Julian said.

After their last meeting, because of his big contribution in the war against the slave rebellion Spartacus, Julian obtained the promotion he so desired. Now, he was a Legatus, trusted to lead a legion of 5000 soldiers and one of the 500 senators of Rome.



Emery, however, had no interest in judging the Roman way of doing things. What he came here for, was answers.

"Julian, be honest with me, do the Romans have any intentions to invade Briton?" Emery asked after he was sure no one was around to listen in.

Julian looked at him with an easy smile and said "intention? Definitely! Rome wishes to rule the whole world!" As he heard the answer, Emery narrowed his eyes and looked at his friend with a cautious glare, to which Julian responded.

"Don't worry, though, there are still too many Gaul territories to conquer... I reckon the fastest they would lay eyes on Briton land would be around 10 or 20 years..."

"That aside, you can trust me, brother! I am purely here just to show the Roman strength and to make trades with the Britons... Actually, you know what, this is a punishment for me because I suddenly left my post for a few months... As a result, you can say that now I am being exiled to the northernmost Roman post!"

An exile was one of the more severe punishments, and thus, Emery was left speechless, unsure how to react to the information. However, Julian remained calm, adding this exile would serve him well, as they both would have to leave for a year to the academy.

"I have prepared things to make sure no trouble will come to me or this post after we get recalled"

The two spent some time talking on the balcony, when they looked at the skies beyond, they realized the night was already upon them.

"Emery... about earlier...don't get me wrong. I really think the best choice for Briton is to surrender to Rome"

The statement startled him, but Julian quickly explained.

"I heard the story about what happened in the battle of Camelot, evil walking corpses aside, Briton only has 10.000 men, while Rome has 28 legions, including the 400 auxiliaries. There are almost 500.000 fighting men"

The difference in numbers was staggering, but Emery was neither worried or surprised. In a real war, there were numerous factors that would affect its outcome, such as the understanding of the land, the leadership, and the timing of the war. Hence, there was no reason to give the soldiers much thought.

However, what Julian said next surprised him.

"Emery... Imagine the world united with one rule, one vision... wouldn't it be a better one? It would certainly advance faster!"

He stopped for a second and continued.

"The Romans have the most advanced thinkers in all studies. All surrendered kingdoms were being given the same Roman education, you should see how much evolved the conquered kingdom now! Do you get it..? We should stop thinking about individuals and start thinking about advancing our world as a whole."

Julian seemed to be very energetic as he stood up. Above the clear evening skies, beautiful stars dotted the skies like a sea of gleaming diamonds.

"For me, the first thing I will do is to rule Rome. Then I'll lead the Romans to rule the world! With it, we shall challenge the Nephilims and make our world escape from this damn lower realm situation! This is what we should aim for, Emery! What do you think?"

Emery had seen inklings of Julian's grandiose dream since the first year of their studies in the academy, but it appeared this time he was fully committed to make it into reality.

The roman looked at him and said, "Help me achieve this Emery, I definitely can't do this without you".

On one hand, Emery could understand the merits of such a plan. With it, the world may be brought closer to advancement. However, Emery was not sure whether uniting the world under one banner would bring about the vision Julian had.

Emery had seen what Arthur and his round table strived for and he had seen other kingdoms come and go. The Danes, the Egyptians and many more kingdoms with their own colors, vision and desires, even the common folk. Although the vision Julian presented was nothing short of grand, he was unsure if that would be the better choice for the world.

Julian's confidence remained despite Emery's disbelief. "Haha! Did you know, she thought you wouldn't be easily convinced too! But in time, I will show you..."

"She?" Emery asked, confused.

Before Emery was able to ask further, Julian said.

"Who else? She has been helping me for the last few months. This Briton exile post thing was also her idea... ahh, here she came!"

Afterwards, a familiar scene of roaring thunder came from the night sky. A beautiful shining bird wreathed in electricity landed with a loud shriek.

From atop the shining bird, a girl jumped down with a soft thud and greeted him.

It was no other than Klea.

Of course, with the last conversation they had and what happened afterwards, Emery couldn't help but feel anxious seeing her again.

However, Klea looked at him indifferently and with a smile as she said.

"You boys are partying here and I am not invited?" Klea asked Julian with a mischievous grin.

What surprised him next was that as soon as Klea closed, Julian walked toward her, bowed and gave a kiss her on her arm.

"Of course this party was not complete without the presence of such beauty".

## **Chapter 600 - Final Hours**

The scene unfolding in front of Emery had indeed given him a little surprise. He knew Julian had always been an affectionate person, but he had never seen the two of them like this before.

On the other hand, the girl seemed to notice Emery's stare at them. She walked toward him with a smile on her face.

"Emery, it's been a while. How is your training? Did you manage to heal her?"

Emery, who was too busy trying to process the two's earlier interaction, was startled by her sudden questions. He just didn't expect her to approach him so calmly after what he had done to her.

"It's... alright... My training has been somehow acceptable... As for Morgana, Unfortunately no. She is still in the same condition."

Klea seemed to nod in understanding when she heard his words.

"Ahhh, that's too bad. Though, don't worry too much Emery." Klea said in a light tone. "I'm sure you will eventually find a way to help her recover."

"What are you two talking about?" asked Julian, interrupting.

Klea quickly turned her body around, facing Julian who was interested in their small talk.

"Nothing!" She cheerfully said. "We're just catching up"

She then put her hand on Julian's shoulder and said, "There's only a few hours left. All those flying make my skin dirty and dry, so let me borrow your renowned Roman bath... please"

Emery's eyebrow subconsciously raised when he saw Klea's action. Usually, such casual action wouldn't warrant any attention from him. But remembering their earlier interaction, he couldn't help but feel something that made things amiss.

"Of course, you're free to do so. My home is your home." A grin was seen on Julian's face as he said that.

Emery was glad Klea didn't seem to change how she acted toward him, despite how he treated her during their last encounter. Even so, the ambiguous situation going on between the two of them certainly made him a little anxious.

However, Emery understood he couldn't confront her about what was going on because of obvious reasons. He could only stare at Klea's back with a complicated gaze, as her alluring figure confidently walked away.

Emery turned his head to the side and saw Julian did the same action as him. The two boys then realized both of them were staring at her. In response, Julian smiled widely.

"What an amazing woman she is. Don't you agree with me, Emery?"

Emery nodded, and Julian went on about how amazing she was and how Klea had been helping him the last few months.

Julian spoke on how Klea and her insight had helped him in the complicated and vicious political sphere of the Roman Republic.

Her council had allowed him to have the position he wanted long ago, a Legatus and consul of Rome.

Once again, he assured Emery that him being the Legatus stationed in Britain was the best solution for both sides. He could be the eyes and ears for Britain, sharing the latter about Rome's intentions and Emery could help him keep the peace with Britain.

In addition, the assignment he was tasked with would give him the perfect alibi and cover to be gone for one year, while keeping those councils who were jealous with him being the youngest to be quiet thinking he was suffering from this exile.

All were Klea brilliant ideas.

Then, the always confident Julian suddenly stopped his chattering. Emery noticed he seemed to be hesitating with what he was about to say.

"What is it?" asked Emery.

Julian's pondering look lasted for a few more seconds, before he finally seemed to make up his mind.

"Alright... I guess as brothers we should always be honest and frank with each other."

"Of course." Emery responded with a nod. "Just tell me about it."

Julian was seen taking a deep breath, as if he was about to ask something monumental.

"It's about Klea." He said in a serious tone. "I heard from her that you are now just friends. Is this true?"

The question Julian threw at him actually doesn't bode well with him, but he still tried to maintain his calm. Instead of winding up the explanation, he decided to answer the question as concisely as possible.

"Yes. It's true."

Julian then stared at him even more seriously as he said, "I'll be honest with you, Emery. I have grown to like her more than a friend and I hope you wouldn't mind me chasing after her."

Emery was silent as he heard Julian's words. He couldn't, or rather, didn't know how to respond. Before he could say anything though, the Roman continued on speaking.

"I need your answer, Emery. Will you give her away to me?"

The word Julian used instantly made Emery give his answer "No!" which evidently startled the Roman.

Naturally, he also noticed the abnormality of his response. Therefore, he quickly tried to fix his mistake.

"What I mean is... I can't do that. She's not to be given away as she isn't mine to begin with. She is her own person. If she decides to like you, then I will... support you..."

The answer Emery gave him somehow caused the Roman to feel unsatisfied. He then said.

"May the best man win then... ain't it Brother?"

Emery seemed to have something more to say about this when they were both suddenly distracted by the symbols on their hand that were currently glowing.

[One hour left until recall]

"Alright! This is exciting!" Julian suddenly said, before he excused himself to prepare the stuff he wanted to bring.

Unlike Emery who owned a spatial storage, Julian could only bring whatever was on his body to the academy.

As for their earlier issue, it seemed both individuals had tacitly agreed to talk about it at a later time.

When the Roman left him alone in the balcony, Emery realized his heart was unknowingly beating faster. The question Julian had asked made him reconsider how he felt about Klea. He couldn't help but wonder if he had made the stupidest mistake of his life.

In the end, Emery only exhaled a deep sigh. He came today to help settle the issue between Britain and Rome, only to end up with a more concerning matter of Klea and Julian.

Emery quickly tried to regain his bearings, as he knew this was not the time to dwell on this. He needed to focus himself on the academy and its growth, because he understood the obstacles would only increase from this point on. Otherwise, he and his friends might not return to Earth alive.

At the last few minutes before the recall spell took effect, Emery saw his two friends come to the balcony where he was.

"All ready?!" said Klea, who seemed to be in a better mood.

Emery who saw this couldn't help but be puzzled. But he quickly threw the matter into the back of his mind, guessing her behavior might have been caused by the renowned Roman bath. He as well as Julian who saw her antics revealed a smile, as they nodded their heads readily.

As if that was the cue, the notification they had been waiting for finally appeared, their body slowly turned into light and vanished.

[You have been recalled to the magus academy]

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Unbeknownst to Emery, a situation was happening between Klea and Julian half an hour before they were recalled.

Julian made his way toward the Roman bathing area, where a half naked girl could be seen enjoying herself.

"This bathhouse was probably the greatest invention Romans ever made..." the young girl said. "This pleasant sensation all over my body really makes me happy."

The Roman approached close and sat next to the girl as he said, "I did everything as you asked."

Hearing that, the young girl quickly became elated.

"Already?! That's quick!" Klea commented, amazement was apparent in her voice. "So, how did he react?"

Julian then proceeded to tell Klea everything Emery said, every word and pronunciation down to their last detail, as well as the latter's reaction when he said he wanted to chase her.

"Are you happy now?"

It seemed Julian's question was unnecessary, as he could clearly see Klea was pleased by what he told her.

"Yes... of course I am! He deserved it!" Klea said. "That guy needs to learn that he can't keep me hanging!"

After a few small curses, the girl said, "Thank you Julian... as promised to those favors I give you, you will have to keep doing this throughout our year in the academy... Agreed?"

Julian stared at the young girl and stood up. "Yes, as promised..." the Roman nodded his head and walked away with many thoughts in his mind.

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Through the somber veil casted by the night sky, the moon could still be seen to its fullest.

Unknown to Emery and all of his friends, on the dark side of the moon there existed a construct: multiple buildings could be seen around what appeared to be a complex as large as a city. The place, however, was completely sealed in silence without much signs of life being seen within it.

Two unknown figures could be seen inside one of the complex's centermost buildings: a male and female dressed in golden robes with shimmering patterns. They both were looking at a human-sized tube, where a body could be seen floating inside.

[Body reconstruction is completed]

A sound came out from the tube and the female in light brown hair said in response.

"Remove the liquid and open the tube."

Following her instruction, the green fluorescent liquid inside the tube that submerged the body was slowly being drained. Some time later, the tube was void of the liquid and the body of the man inside it opened his eyes.

All of a sudden, seemingly enraged, the man screamed loudly.

"ARRGGHHHH!! THAT BOY!! I-I'LL KILL HIM!!"

Seeing the fiery behavior, the female figure shouted no less loudly than the man in the tube. "Calm down, you fool! Your body is still not completely ready!"

This quickly made the previously screamed man silent.

The male figure who stood next to the female then said, "Welcome back to the land of the living, little brother."

The screaming man relatively calmed down at the male's words. He took several deep breaths, as he tried to pacify the raging emotions within him.

"Brother!! My body!! This is... aarrgghh, so weak!!"

"That is the best quality I could find with such short notice." said the male figure calmly. "You yourself knew this world is simply too far from the others."

The man who was still inside the tube seemed to have finally regained his emotions, as he looked at the female and said, "Thank you Sister Hera. I owe you one this time!"

The female figure who called Hera scoffed at the man's words. "Huh! You owe too much to ever repay me, Hades!"

Hearing such rebuke made Hades irritated again. However, he didn't dare to lash out in fear of damaging his new body.

Hades turned to another figure and spoke in a tone, as if he had suffered a lifetime of injustice, "Brother, why did you let them go?! I discovered a mysterious energy and I'm sure that boy knows exactly what it is!"

"Brother, if only you were not as eccentric, then I might still be able to help you. But no! You just have the need to show off, don't you?! Thousands of undead? Really!? No wonder that sword awoke from its slumber!"

Hades showed an expression of regret upon hearing his brother's reprimand. But then, he still tried to convince his brother. "Brother Zeus, I know I was wrong... But... I'm telling you this mysterious energy... I'm sure it will be worth the trouble!"

"Just forget about it!" Zeus said sharply. "The family head has already sent word not to pursue the matter any longer. If you insist and get caught, then I can't help you anymore!"

Upon hearing that, Hades showed a surprise look. "Huh?! The main branch was also involved?" He then sneered. "Who would have known a boy from a lower realm could have such a high connection!" Hades tries to keep his rage inside.

Seeing this, Zeus lay his hand on his brother's shoulder and said "Don't worry brother, I am telling you that you will have your revenge soon".

Surprise colored Hades' face again. "Is it almost time, brother?" He spoke those words with such joy that one would wonder if he was the same person who acted violently earlier.

Laughter reverberated throughout the building as Hades loudly spoke.

"Finally!! With this over, we can get away from caretaking this boring planet!"

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On Earth, just a few days after Emery and the others' were recalled back to the magus academy, in a particular spot inside a forest.

A certain pond within a magical shrine was glowing brighter than usual.

Countless motes of light appeared in front of the pond, forming the figure of a woman. She noticed the changes that had occurred to the body that had been lying in the pond for more than nine months.

The girl in the pond seemed to finally take a deep breath for the first time since all these months and the first thing she did after that was mutter a few words.

"Emery..."

"Emery... I am fine already..."

"Emery... don't go..."

It took around an hour before the girl finally opened her eyes. Realizing where she was, she quickly stood up and got out of the pond. Her attention was immediately drawn to the glowing figure standing at the edge of the pond - someone she was familiar with.

"High Priestess..." said the girl weakly. "W-where is he..?"

...

The girl didn't get the answer she wanted. Hence after giving her gratitude to the lady of the lake and Gaia, she left the shrine.

Exiting the shrine, the girl was immediately welcomed by four individuals - her sisters. The four sisters quickly surrounded her from all sides before giving a heart-warming hug. Then, they told her everything that had happened. Listening to it only added more pain to her already empty heart.

"Where is he?" She asked again, in hope of hearing the answer she wanted.

Unfortunately, nobody seemed to know the answer to this question.

In the end, the girl decided to go to the one place where the boy always went while he was training. When she arrived at the strange stone formation above the hill, she immediately screamed as loud as she could, releasing the pain in her heart.

"Emery!!!..."

Her voice seemingly echoed to the far distance, but there was no reply - nothing of what she wanted.

She shouted once more unwilling to give up until she got an answer.

"I was wrong... please... come back..."

This time however, a different voice answered her. A deep heavy one that was not from a human.

The voice said, "I can sense Khaos Energy within you girl. Come inside."