

Earths GMagus 611

Chapter 611 - Announcement

Now that all the demonstration satisfied the grand magus, he then started to brief the acolytes about Island 7. Although it has been three years, it appears mostly stays the same.

All acolytes would be given access to facilities such as the virtual arena, training ground and the academy-provided residential area to live in.

Just like the previous year, the four magus would also be ready to train the students in each subject every day in their designated place.

These were all the benefits that came with being in the elite class.

When the explanation was done, the magus did not dismiss them, instead the Grand Magus Silas' expression was even more serious than before.

"Now, listen to me carefully! This is an important announcement required to be followed by each acolyte."

The magus waved his hand and a note appeared in his grasp. He read it out loud for everyone to hear.

"First! The war with the elves has reached a disturbing development. Now its effects have even reached the academy halls. Therefore, any acolyte with previous and/or future knowledge of the enemy within this academy must quickly report their information! Failure to do so will lead to expulsion, imprisonment, or even a death sentence."

The first news was something to be expected, considering what happened during the last time they stayed at the academy, but the last part added an extra weight of seriousness in the matter.

"Secondly! No acolytes are allowed to use offworld travel outside of the academy and institutional planets, until the restrictions are lifted."

That second part was pretty surprising. On one hand, it was a logical course of action, but on the other hand, many were concerned of how that would affect him during his time here.

Emery was especially concerned about the two Golden City or Zodiac City that would be imperative to his progress, but for now, he could only hope that both places were still open for access.

"Third and last but not least. The item that was embedded behind your neck is never to be removed nor tempered with. Failure to comply with this rule will lead to expulsion, imprisonment, or even a death sentence."

Previously, with the first two news, none of the students seemed to be too affected, but now the elite acolytes were in chaos. They were checking their own neck and staring at their friends' neck, curious and concerned about the decision.

It was to be expected, after all, some of the elite acolytes came from prominent families from across the galaxy. Being put in such questionable items without consent would of course make them furious.

Not many of them were willing to voice their disagreements, however, considering how the announcement was brought by a Grand Magus. But, considering their sharp glares that hid almost nothing, even a dimwitted onlooker would realize the students would not just accept such a treatment without a clear explanation.

Grand Magus Silas waved his hand and let the note turn to ashes before he explained.

"Normally, this would just be the academy policy, but as you are in the elite class, I am authorized to give you some explanation."

The Grand Magus explained the outer world travel prohibition would most likely only last two weeks to one month at most. The reason for this restriction was to give time for the academy to check up on the tens of thousands of acolytes who just arrived and clear them of any suspicion. For that purpose, their neck was implanted with an advanced chip.

"The academy deems the symbol on your palm to be insufficient with the current condition. However, the chip on your neck can be summed up as a tracking and recording device. It will serve as protection and proof for whenever you end up in a precarious situation."

The explanation was more than enough to make all the elites nod in understanding, but knowing all their conversation would be recorded left a few other concerns in their mind.

Afterwards, the grand magus smiled, with a forced curl of his lips, before saying the next part of the announcement.

"Now for the exciting part! Something to look up to in your third year here!" The Grand Magus took another note and announced.

"For this year, the academy has prepared two magus games that will give many rewards and will be followed by two exams. All information regarding the games and the exams can be accessed through your academy database."

"That is all acolytes! I expect nothing but the best result for the games."

With the announcement done, the Grand Magus slowly floated in the air before dashing through the sky, leaving the facility to the other four magus.

Emery came closer to his friends to discuss the information they just received.

"Then, let's kick some ass on the first game, just like before!" Thrax shouted, an excited gleam evident in his eyes.

Each of them quickly accessed the symbol on their palm.

[Magus game - third year]

[Time left - 6 days 21 hours]

[Game type - Defend the Bridge]

[Reward]

[Clear level 3 - 10.000 contribution points]

[Clear level 4 - 50.000 contribution points]

[Clear level 5 - 100.000 contribution points]

[Penalty - class drop]

[Regular class - minimum level 3]

[Elite class - minimum level 4]

[Privilege class - minimum level 5]

"Class drop? I guess If we don't reach level 4 we have to go back to regular class!?" Chumo said with a little concern in his voice.

However, that penalty did not even dampen the Thracian's spirit in the slightest. He was still as loud and excited as ever. "Don't worry, it's just Defend the Bridge! Last year, we aced that game, we can do it again!"

Julian, however, stared at the announcement with an unusual expression before saying. "I am sure there will be many differences compared to last year. I think we should learn more about this."

Klea noticed something and said, "Boys, this said that in this game you are allowed to form a team consisting of members from regular, elite and privileged classes."

"What do you mean?" Emery asked.

However, while they were trying to understand the situation, Anas from the Kaleos approached them and said to Klea.

"Klea. We the Kaleos wish you to join our team!"

Thrax quickly shouted "You're still singing that old song!? She is not interested!"

Anas stayed calm despite Thrax's provocation, turned to look at Klea and Emery, and said.. "This time the Kalos genius from the privileged class will join the team, I am inviting Klea and Emery to join our team for the game, i assure you this will definitely more beneficial for you two."

Chapter 612 - The Team

Unlike last year, the invitation for the game was not only extended to the known genius, Klea, but also to Emery, who had demonstrated superior performance.

Other than Anas, there were also a few other elite class acolytes who came to invite him to their teams. Gerri was one of them.

"Just tell me if you would like me to join the team, I know there are five of you already, so I am cool with any decision you make... Just find me if you need someone."

Gerri approaching them was much appreciated by the other acolytes, considering how strong he was. However, the rules of the games stated:

[10 slots for each team]

At first, Emery thought there would be room for Gerri. However, his hopes were dashed when he saw there was added information right underneath.

[Regular class acolyte : 1 slot]

[Elite class acolyte : 2 slots]

[Privileged class acolyte : 3 slots]

This meant only a team that was formed with all regular acolytes could have 10 members in a team, for full elite teams, however, it could only be formed by 5 acolytes.

The privileged class took 3 slots, and that explained why the privileged class would be looking for an elite or regular to join their team.

Anas was offering a combination that would include Kaleos genius, who was currently at the privileged class and with it, the pool of resources that would inevitably come from having the help of such a wealthy, well-known family at their disposal.

"Having the best team is crucial for this time. Think about it, we have 6 days till the game to decide our team compositions, however, we require you to confirm your participation by tomorrow." Anas said, still trying to convince Klea to join them

As Anas left, Thrax once again cursed, still enraged about the offer.

"Huh! That guy has been a pain in the ass since day one!"

Chumo looked toward the others and said with a smile,

"There is nothing to consider, right? The Earth team stays together!"

Of course, Emery himself had zero interest in joining the Kaleos team, despite the amount of resources they would offer. However, when he glanced at Klea, the girl returned his gaze with one full of hidden meaning and said.

"The Kaleos have been helping me a lot last year, so it is not nice to directly reject their offer... Besides, it's always good for a girl to have more... options."

Klea said the last word with a meaningful pause and a glance toward Emery, the combination of which bothered Emery much more than he thought.

Thrax was quick to realize the meaning of the gaze and said without any trace of hesitation.

"Whatever the matter is with you two!? Just get a room and solve it, darn it! Whatever happens, be it sex or no sex, we should stick together!"

The Thracian's words made Julian, who has been calm so far, decide to speak up.

"If the girl needs some time to think, just let her be, alright...!?" Julian glanced towards Emery before he added. "I also think it would be a good idea for us to think about our allies. We need all the help we can

get... especially with our current situation with the Nephilims... we really must look at the bigger picture here..."

"Which bigger picture!? Romans' vision of the future?"

Thrax's retort finally annoyed the roman, "Huh! You're still angry about your rebel army!? Grow up Thrax!"

Thrax quickly replied even more emotionally than before.

"At least, I strive to always stay true to my words! You, however... After you got everything you needed from the Abbot, you quickly went running to your precious Romans with a tail on your back!"

"What are you saying Thrax!? What else do you expect me to do?! You barbarians know nothing!"

The altercation quickly escalated, and Thrax was about to use physical force when Chumo ended up holding him back.

Since the beginning of their friendship, those two have always harbored a rivalry between them, but this time, it was much more serious, Emery could feel the underlying tension was much more urgent to address than any matter he ever faced.

"STOP IT, YOU TWO!"

Emery shouted in front of his friends.

This actually had never happened before, his words quickly stunned the others. The two immediately stopped and stared at Emery.

Several elite acolytes turned their heads and saw what happened. Julian shook his head, took a deep breath, slowly saying. "We should talk again when we have all calmed down." afterwards Julian walked away, his anger still evident from his hurried steps.

Emery saw Klea had also turned emotional, her eyes brimming with worry. She looked at him as if she had so many words to say to him, but she decided against doing anything.

"I'll have a look at him." Klea said, before choosing to follow Julian, who have already walked away.

Chumo looked at the two leaving with confusion. "What just happened? Does that mean we are not going as a team?"

Emery took a deep breath and calmed himself down. The game was certainly important, for it had plenty of rewards, and the penalty of being removed from the elite class made everyone there become tense. For Emery, this game also meant a chance to be promoted in the privileged class - but none of that was important compared to his friends.

He should spend a little time with them and try to make this work.

"Don't worry Chumo, the Earth team will stay together" Emery said.

The previously raging Thrax was already smiling hearing Emery's words and said he was more than prepared and couldn't wait to show his progress at the games.

The Thracian emotional mood swings certainly made Emery worry, but he decided to not think about it too much.

The group decided to meet up later on, as for now Emery has another, more urgent matter to see through.

Emery walked away from the elite class hall, went towards the direction of the teleportation gate and chose the darkness institute as the destination.

Ever since he had been recalled here, Emery was pondering about his master, Xion, and what he was up to. The last time they met, Magus Xion was about to give a false report to the Grand Magus Zenonia for him and for that he hoped nothing bad had happened to his master.

After he walked through the portal, he spared a quick glance at the training facility building, before he took a road across the hill next to the dense forest. When he reached the other side, he followed the simple, carved stone road leading to a simple, small house standing atop the hill.

While he was on the way, he couldn't help but feel anxious and, without meaning to, he unconsciously quickened his pace. As a result, he closed in on the house faster than usual. In his mind, he hoped his master would come out of the hut and greet him with a smile, just like his usual visits back then.

However, there was nothing. There wasn't even any sign of life around. Emery decided to open the door and let himself into the hut, hoping to find anything to stop his worries

Right as he did, he was surprised to see the room was a mess, as if a fight had just broken out. As he entered the room, his feet stepped onto something sticky, and he looked down, only to see blood stains on his master floor.

Emery was quickly alarmed and anxious about the safety of his master.

Author End of month note

Thank you very much for your support of the novel. From the battle of Camelot to the beginning of the Academy Recalled, I hope it's all been a good read.

Will the Earth acolytes not be together in the game? What happened with Magus Xion?

All will be revealed in December.

The magus game although has the same type it will be much different and definitely be exciting content to read. Let all see if now Emery was strong enough to be compared with the 100 privilege class acolytes.

I once again like to thank you and be grateful for the much support you give to develop this story.

If you have any comments or suggestions please drop them below will definitely read them

Chapter 613 - Paranoid

Looking at the messy place and the blood scattered everywhere, Emery couldn't help but become paranoid. A Frown could be gradually seen on his forehead. as his mind thought of the worst.

"What is going on here?" Emery muttered after a few moments of silence, trying to comprehend what could have possibly happened.

From the way the place looked, Emery could safely assume a fight took place in here. So, he quickly wondered what kind of person dared to fight Magus Xion, while being so close to the Darkness Institute.

The first person that came to mind was none other than Magus Xion's teacher herself, Grand Magus Zenonia. If she wasn't the one who took action, then it should at least be someone who was sent by her.

After all, there was no way someone sane would be bold enough to attack someone from the Darkness Institute so close to their homeground.

Emery's heart raced very fast at the possibility. He was worried about his teacher and the possibility of misfortune befalling him.

He took a deep breath and tried to calm down. He then went ahead and investigated the scene carefully. He ignored the messy sight of the scattered things and observed the dried bloodstains in the area.

From the size of the bloodstains, whether it was his master or someone else's, Emery could safely conclude the wounds these bloodstains originated from shouldn't be too serious.

They should, in fact, be fine for some period of time. Even so, they would still need medical attention as soon as possible.

Emery then began to examine the place, to see if he could find any clues that could tell him what was going on here. However, he quickly found himself standing still at a loss, as he really didn't know where to start.

There seemed to be nothing out of the ordinary as far as his eyes could see.

But then, when Emery was about to go and find some help, he suddenly perceived a disruption in the surrounding space. Thanks to his [Spirit Reading], he managed to sense this subtle, almost unnoticeable anomaly.

He quickly closed his eyes and focused his concentration on tracking where this anomaly was coming from. Soon, he discovered it was located quite far down the hill.

"Someone is near," Emery muttered in a low voice, his face very serious.

Emery quickly used his [Nature Sense] to enhance his hearing and sensing senses. Very quickly, he could 'see' the surrounding area outside of the hut: the vibrant grasses, the breezy wind, the immobile rocks.

'I found you!' Emery silently thought.

The unknown figure Emery had detected was in the forest about a mile away. He couldn't really tell the other party's strength from such a far distance. However, he knew for sure that whoever it was, they were not a magus.

With the current prowess he had, as long as the opponent was not a magus-level figure, Emery wouldn't be afraid to face them.

Making up his mind, Emery quickly went into action.

[Hide in Shadow]

Utilizing his invisibility spell, he watched as his figure delved into the shadow of the hut before proceeding to cast the familiar teleportation spell he always used.

[Spatial Gate]

A moment later, Emery appeared about a hundred meters behind the suspicious figure. Casting his gaze at the latter, he noticed the figure was wearing a black cloak that completely covered their figure. He also confirmed the other party was watching the hut.

The figure seemed to react to his arrival as soon as he stepped out of the [Spatial Gate]. Not wanting the figure to escape, Emery quickly went on the offensive. He swiftly took out his [Moon Dagger] as he cast [Blink], appearing right at the figure.

"Who are you?!!" Emery shouted, as he swung his dagger.

Even though he wanted to capture the figure, Emery knew he couldn't provide any gaps or leeway, as the latter could possibly be the culprit of the scene inside the hut. If that was indeed the case, then this suspicious figure was really someone who couldn't be underestimated.

The suspicious figure seemed to be caught off guard by the sudden aggression, but they still managed to react to Emery's advance in time and neutralized his attack by deflecting his swing in another direction.

Clankkk!!!

A loud sound of metal colliding into each other was heard in the air. Emery was about to send another attack when he heard a familiar voice.

"Calm down!!" shouted the figure, who was apparently female, based on their voice. "It's me!"

The figure removed the hood covering her face, and Emery smiled sheepishly when he saw who it was.

"I am really sorry for attacking you... Senior Yuria."

The woman in black cloak was none other than Lord Izta's trusted subordinate and youngest wife, Yuria.

Seeing the smile on Emery's face, Yuria couldn't help but reply in a half irritated face.

"We haven't met in three years, and I can't no longer hide my presence from you, huh?"

Emery apologized to the other party once again, before he asked what he wanted to know.

"Senior Yuria, are you here for me or Magus Xion? If it's the latter, then there seems to be an attack in his place!"

Yuria noticed the apparent worry in Emery's face, hence she let go of her irritation and spoke in a gentler tone. "Don't worry... Your master is safe. In fact, I came here to take you to him. Let's go."

Emery nodded readily, and the two of them quickly made their way to the teleportation gate and headed to Terra Kingdom, Lord Izta's homeworld.

Emery was glad the place wasn't part of the magus academy restriction. Yuria explained to him Terra was built and given to Lord Izta when he was still one of the five protectors of the academy.

Hence, the world was considered as one of the outposts, acting as a leaping board to send fighters to the frontline or evacuating people in case of a disastrous event. Therefore, it was normal that there was no restriction imposed here.

The two walked through the vast grassfield right outside Terra City and entered the city.

Terra city was filled with thousands of citizens who are mostly fighters and all of them greet him as if he's the master of the city. The two make their way to the palace where Lord Izta lived.

As he approached closer to the palace, Emery inwardly felt glad and relieved his master was fine and present inside the palace. He hastened his pace, and finally entered the palace.

At the moment, the place had much fewer guards than the first time he came. Even so, there were still at least a hundred of them around.

"Hello Emery, and welcome back to Terra," said a woman in plate armor and robe. She was also one of Lord Izta's wives, Camilla.

Right behind, one could see three dozen men dressed in silver and gold armor following her. These people should be the guards Lord Izta assigned to keep her safe.

"Sister, where are you going?" Yuria asked.

"There is an emergency mission. I should only be gone for a day or two. You and sister Silica will be in charge now."

Yuria nodded her head at Camilla's words, as if she had expected it. She was about to excuse herself to bring Emery inside the palace and search for his master, however Magus Xion was already walking out to meet them.

"Emery..." Magus Xion said in a calm voice. "You have come."

Emery was overjoyed to see his master again. But, Magus Xion's condition didn't look so good. The other party looked pale and extremely unhealthy at first glance.

"Master, what happened!?"

Chapter 614 - Troubles

"Master, what is going on?"

Despite all that was going on, Magus Xion still flashed him a smile, strained though it may be. He beckoned Emery and said, "What's with that look? Let us talk inside."

With one gesture from Magus Xion, Yuria nodded and walked away to give them some privacy, letting Emery and his master talk undisturbed.

"Long story short... let's just say our plan didn't really go as well as we hoped."

"What do you mean, master?"

"I thought my master would be satisfied with the stone I gave to her. At first, she was fine with the arrangement, but I should have expected that after she felt the power brimming within the stone, she would inevitably wish for more... It's the same case as before."

The news certainly gave Emery some worries. When he saw his face, the magus gave a slight smile and said.

"Don't worry too much. It wasn't as bad as it sounds."

The magus explained that after receiving the stone, the grand magus had been busy cultivating inside her chamber for several months. She has not come out yet, and the one who came to make demands to Magus Xion was her henchman.

"What did they want?"

"Well, they wanted me to help catch you... At least, they wanted to make sure you wouldn't leave the academy until my master came out of her training."

"But... Master, if they are willing to go as far as hurting you... how could it not be bad?"

"Ah, yes, about that... I expected that, really, I never did get along well with my master's followers after all. However, there's no need for you to worry. They wouldn't go as far as killing academy students... As I said, this should be nothing to worry about, however, I suggest you stay here within Terra palace throughout the year.... Just to be safe."

From the explanation his master gave him, Emery was certain Magus Xion was still hiding something from him. However, considering how much the magus was devoted to his master, attempting to push for more information would only hurt his master. There was nothing to be gained from pressing him on.

Emery took a deep sigh. In the last 9 months of his time on Earth, Emery had trained so hard. Now he was confident enough to fight any rank 9 head on. But now, he had earned the attention of someone as scary as a grand magus.

Due to this situation, Emery may also need to hold off from visiting other places, such as Golden City or Zodiac City.

It appeared this was the risk he had to face after receiving such great fortunes from the Khaos Space.

Once again, Emery found himself unable to do anything. All he could do was hope that his master or his friends wouldn't get hurt because of him.

Not long after he thought of his friends, a series of familiar shouting could be heard from outside, followed by the sounds of footsteps. Yuria walked into the room, followed by a few people.

"Thank you, senior Yuria, for welcoming us."

Yuria entered the room alongside his two friends, Thrax and Chumo.

Looking at Emery already inside Thrax quickly shouted.

"Emery! Why did you come here earlier all by yourself? You should have picked us up!"

When all Emery could respond was a puzzled stare, Yuria explained she had sent a message to all his friends to come here and practice together in this place, hence the two of them decided to come. When the two approached to greet him, Magus Xion explained.

"Lord Izta told me to help you all for your third year, Yuria has also prepared some things for you, that's why I think it would be best for you all to train here."

Once again, Emery found the magus' expression to be a bit suspicious. However, before he could do anything, Thrax had already voiced his excitement and asked whether they could start training right away.

They were about to start training, but Magus Xion looked around, wondering where Klea and Julian were. Emery could only give a wry smile.

"They must have something else to do right now... I am sure they will come later-"

The Thracian however quickly interrupted.

"I am not worried about our beautiful Klea, but that roman, I saw him go together with that Harlight chick! We can just forget about them for now, Emery."

Emery decided to ignore Thrax's words for now and resolved to solve the fracture between his friends before telling the Thracian not to waste time and start practicing.

The group walked out to the courtyard, where two dozen warriors clad in gold armor from head to toe were already waiting for them. The magus told the three to spar against the warriors to have an idea about their current progress.

It was already pretty late when they started, hence their sparring practice was finished in no time, with each of the three showing their skill towards Lord Izta knights.

Seeing the fights, Magus Xion nodded in approval. Satisfied with Emery's progress, he announced that he would start give pointers for Emery and his friends first thing tomorrow

The skies had already started to darken, the red hues of the sunset giving way to the calming dark of the evening. Once again, Emery looked towards the direction of the gate, still harboring hope for his two friends who had not yet arrived.

"Stop worrying about them! Argh, this is a repeat of the Zaiueo acolyte incident all over again! Let's just get Gerri and our friends in regular class to join the team!" Thrax shouted.

After the first training session was done, Thrax decided to unleash his anger by drinking, and their host, Yuria was more than happy to provide some good drinks.

"My master treated you like his own brothers, certainly I will do as he asked."

While drinking, Thrax expressed his anger and laughed his heart out afterwards. From the looks of it, he would spend the entire night drinking. Emery, however, was not in the mood for drinking anything. He

decided to slip away from the dining room and return to his room to cultivate [Nature Grasp]. In the future, there were going to be many challenges waiting for him. He needed to get stronger as quickly as possible

Emery did not think to count how many hours passed while he concentrated on training, but as he decided to use his spirit reading just in case, he once again found a disturbance in space. A figure was moving around softly under the cover of darkness.

All the walls in the room Emery were in suddenly turned into pitch black. From the darkness, smoke slowly seeped out and formed into a figure.

"You are Emery aren't you? I came to take you away."

Chapter 615 - Night Attack

The man who appeared inside the room was a man clad in black robes that reflected no light. He wore a pair of glasses that perched on his unique hooked nose, but most of his face was concealed under a strangely shaped black hat. From one glance alone, Emery could already tell the man was a Magus.

The weird looking man smiled, showing off his crooked teeth, "There is no mistake, you are him..."

The man took out a steel staff shaped like a tube with hollow ends. The moment the magus activated it, crackles of high-intensity lightning-like energy emanated from the holes. The energy did not radiate a heavy feeling similar to general high-ranked magus attacks, but the noises it made was just as loud, cluing Emery it was an item made to stun. From there, he realized the man was there to capture him alive.

Emery stood up, still not perturbed at all and analyzed the situation. This man dared to come and capture him despite the fact that he was in the middle of Lord Izta's palace. The place was a fortress with hundreds of strong knights and for him to dare to come, he must be a dangerous individual. Without wasting too much time, Emery quickly used up all the buffs he had.

[Immortal gate - stage 5]

[Battle power increased by 36 points]

[fey transformation - stage 1]

[Battle power increased by 10 points]

He decided to prioritize transforming himself, not just because he needed the extra strength, but also to allow him to use one of the fey innate skills. He took a deep breath and gathered spirit energy all around him into his lungs, before he shouted with all his might

"HOWWLLL!"

[Battle Howl]

[Battle power increased by 10 points]

The reason for that was no other than to warn the whole Terra Palace about the presence of these intruders. However, even though the howl did increase his power, the sound that was multiplied in

strength by spirit energy was reflected back by the shadows that covered the room. The shadows rippled and moved like liquid, giving the impression of water instead of smoke.

When Emery's plan failed, the mysterious man let out a barking laugh and said "No one can hear you once you are in my special cage... you don't believe me? You can try and scream once again! Haha!"

Emery gritted his teeth, this situation was just great. Not only was he facing a magus, apparently this magus was someone whose techniques specialised in capturing people. There was no way he could stay still while the man tried to capture him, so he decided to cast [Blink] to move beyond the window.

Bamm!!

However he crashed, unable to pass onto the wall.

"Hahaha of course I did my homework! Your blink technique will not work here!"

This was definitely troublesome, Emery thought. The man was so sure of his victory, he kept playing with the lightning tube, as if Emery was already under his grasp. Emery stayed calm, however, and swung both hands in the air, opening a rip in space. Immediately, he jumped into the newly created gate.

The mysterious looking man was left dumbfounded.

"What!! A spatial spell! No one told me about him knowing such a spell!"

Meanwhile, right as he stepped outside, Emery immediately felt the effects of his fatigue. He needed to exert ten times more power than usual just to cast a gate to the courtyard of the palace. But that was of no consequence, right now, he was already outside.

Not wanting to waste time and let the man find him again, Emery gathered energy on his lungs again.

"Howwwlllll"

This time, his howl was heard throughout the Terra Castle and everyone inside woke up, alerted by the ruckus.

However, although he had managed to warn the whole castle, he was not out of danger yet. The distinct black smoke started to seep out from the window and landed outside the palace before forming into the strange man once again.

"Who are you? Did the grand magus Zenonia send you!" Emery shouted, hoping it would buy him more time

The man opened his mouth, looking like he was about to say something, but he decided to stop without giving any clear answers. "You will know soon enough"

A bunch of white mist instantly formed all around Emery, knowing it was a fool to fight a magus he decided to [Blink] away.? He only needed to buy time until help came.

[Blink] [Blink] [Blink]

However Emery seems unable to reach the edge of the mist.

"How is this possible!"

Emery knew the exact size of the Lord Izta courtyard, hence for him to be unable to reach the wall by this time could only mean one thing. It was a blatant giveaway that he was currently under the effect of a mind spell or an illusion.

Knowing he was in grave danger, Emery quickly sat in a lotus formation and concentrated, filling his dual core to its max until it exploded in a stream of energy. That was the usual method to block or get out of the enemy illusion spells, but his attempt yielded no results. One thing was clear, the mist was definitely caused by an illusion spell with the power of Magus. The power it exuded was definitely on another level.

"Hahaha! You are not going to escape this time!"

In reality, Emery was standing still in the courtyard ever since the magus used his spell. As Emery was standing prone without any defenses, the magus walked leisurely toward him, just a few steps away from electrocuting Emery with his weapon.

In such a critical moment, Emery had no other option than to activate his fey blood and use the only skill that could help him out of this predicament.

[Fey transformation stage 3 - Shaman Form]

Baaaaamm!!!

The natural magic resistance quickly took him out of the illusion. As he returned back to reality, he quickly jumped back and avoided the magus' attack.

"I am impressed!" The magus declared.

Emery was about to quickly [blink] away again, but he suddenly felt a sharp pain on his thigh that made him drop to his knees.

While he was avoiding the magus, Emery didn't realize there was another person waiting and now he came out of nowhere before slashed his thigh open. He looked up and saw the second attacker possess a strange, curved dagger.

The man gave a dry smile and said towards the magus

"You should have wound his leg first so he won't run."

Chapter 616 - Intruders

Emery dropped to his knees on the ground as he felt the piercing pain on his thigh. A look of disbelief could be seen on Emery's face.

He had been stabbed and cut many times since entering Magus Academy, throughout many dangers and hardships. But this time the cut inflicted on his thigh by the other man somehow felt more painful compared to them all.

Seeing the ragged, long dagger on his attacker's hand, Emery instinctively and immediately knew it was the reason for his unusual wound.

Emery inadvertently glanced at his thigh and saw that blood was pouring out of his wound fiercely like a gushing river. The sight of the wound was certainly something that wasn't common.

He quickly cast [Nature Blessing] with one of his arms to the wound on his thigh.

The man that attack him, although wearing a mask, Emery could see that the other person's face and hand was so pale it looked completely white.

"Get him already before this place turns into a literal circus!" the pale man said to the strange magus.

The magus unexpectedly snapped at him "Don't order me around, you bloodsucker. I don't work for you!"

Emery could see the pale man was irritated by the snarky response. However, he didn't seem to dare to snap back in response.

At one side the pale man has a dangerous weapon on the other side a magus with powerful illusion spells.? Even using his shaman form Emery could tell he couldn't completely shake off the illusion this was why Emery got cut in the first place.

Emery could see the smoke once again gathered around him and with it the pale man charged at him.

However, a violent energy came rushing from the distance. It was so fast and sharp it cut through the ground in half as it traversed toward their direction.

The pale man seemed to have noticed this too, as Emery could see the panicked expression on his ex's face. He quickly withdrew his already outstretched hand back and immediately jumped a few steps back.

The sharp, dark-colored blade energy originated from Magus Xion as he dashed toward Emery, intending to save him from the two people's clutches. But as he got closer and there was only a mere distance of a few steps between the two of them, the strange magus already stood in the way obstructing Magus Xion's advance.

"No no no! You should not come! Just return to your bed!"

Magus Xion looked at the magus with a surprised look before he glanced past the other party and shouted to Emery.

"Are you alright, Emery?!"

The situation suddenly turned all the way around for the attackers, when dozens of Lord Izta's knights came barging into the area with Yuria leading the group. Among them, there was also Thrax and Chumo.

"Capture the intruders!" shouted Yuria valiantly.

Magus Xion, however, shouted something unexpected. "Watch out!"

Right after Xion said those words, a dozen figures emerged from the empty ground and threw multiple flying weapons toward Yuria and the others.

Clank! Splat! Clank! Clank! Splat!

Caught off guard by the ambush, several knights fell to the ground as they sustained fatal injuries to their uncovered body parts. As for the lucky ones, they only suffered minor injuries and concussions thanks to the flying weapons that blocked their armor.

Those who were fine and still in battle-able state continued their charge, only to face a line of intruders in black garb fighting with large sabers. Soon, a fierce clash broke out between the two parties.

Clank!! Clankk! Clank!!

"You guys are Shadowbane!" Magus Xion shouted in an annoyed tone, when he realized who they were dealing with right now.

The pale man unexpectedly laughed at Magus Xion's exclamation. "Hahaha, if you know who we are, then you better just give us the boy!"

The strange magus turned his head, stared at the pale man who was still laughing and said harshly, "What are you waiting for, you idiot?! You want to wait until this place is overrun by them?! Take the boy and go!"

The pale man's laughter choked when he heard that. The man was raging in heart, but he didn't reply back and just glared at his partner in annoyance. Either way, he still followed the order given to him.

Magus Xion was forced to fight the strange looking magus.? As for the pale man, the moment he saw Emery trying to stand up, he sneered bluntly.

"Should I cut your other leg? Then, we will see if you can still stand afterward!"

As soon as the words were spoken, the man took out another similar dagger with his other hand and moved toward Emery at great speed. Even though Emery had prepared himself to move out of the way, he soon realized he was simply not fast enough to match the other party, especially because of the wound on his thigh.

Knowing he wouldn't be able to cast spells fast enough, Emery decided to take out his sword and cast [Granite Skin] to protect himself from another cut

Swissh!! Swisssh!!

The pale man was not a magus - that was something Emery knew for sure. However, the man was at least a high stage rank 9 acolyte, or worse, a peak stage one. Coupled with that strange dagger, this was certainly not an enemy Emery could easily deal with.

Clank!! Clankk!!

With Emery shaman form, he was able to match the person's speed and strength, which annoyed him. The same thing had happened when he fought against Orycon, Emery's sword skills were not able to match his opponent despite having the same speed and strength.

Splaaattt!!

The dagger in the pale man's hand was able to pierce his back, cut through the thick protection of his shaman form enhanced [Granite Skin]. And once again, blood spilled from his body endlessly.

'What kind of weapon is that?!' Emery was deep in thought in his mind, as his eyes stared at the dagger in fear.

"You like it, don't you?" A vicious smile appeared on the pale man's face when he saw healthy blood oozing from the wounds on Emery's body. "Don't worry. I still have more!"

In an instant, Emery saw half a dozen similar-looking daggers flew out from beneath the other party's black robe. The daggers were hovering and revolving around the pale man's figure. It was apparent the man was a spirit reader, who specialized in using flying weapons.

Emery took out his [Moon Dagger] and was ready to fight once again.

Chapter 617 - Shadowbane

It was a night raid. In addition, the enemy came in numbers: the strange looking magus, the pale peak rank 9 fighter and the dozen fighters dressed in black garb.

From Emery's side, other than his master Magus Xion, the next strongest person had to be Yuria, who should also be a peak stage rank 9 acolyte. However, it was evident she appeared to be troubled fighting against one of black grab warriors. She was fighting fiercely, her dancing-like knife moving against the opponent's large saber.

Thrax and Chumo were also struggling against these mysterious fighters called 'Shadowbane'. Looking at the way they fought, Emery could somehow guess each of those warriors had to be a rank 9 fighter. This was the only possible explanation, as even the Terra knights, who were all rank 7 and 8 were unable to overpower them with their advantage in numbers.

Emery himself was in a difficult situation, the pale man he was fighting now decided to use his spirit reading ability to control half a dozen of those troublesome daggers. They all flew beautifully through the air, pioneering their own deadly pathway toward him.

The daggers made many faint sounds as they cut through the air, heading towards Emery's body from various directions. All six daggers flew through the air like the grim reaper's scythe and Emery gave his best to parry all of them with his trembling hands.

Clank! Clank!!

Even though the excruciating pain coming from his wounds was bothering him immensely, Emery still managed to fend off every dagger, albeit barely.

Alas, there was actually the seventh dagger, which the pale man had hidden. It managed to fly low and sneak its way through and penetrate Emery's feet.

Splatt!!!

Emery was able to barely dodge the sneak attack, but it still left another wound across his right leg. He gritted his teeth as he withstood the searing pain and quickly tried to cast [Shadow Binding Roots]

The spell finally took effect and multiple plants began to emerge from the ground. They quickly gave him assistance while he was still trying to dodge and parry the daggers coming relentlessly at him.

Once again, Emery took a glance towards his friends who were still struggling in their own respective fights. Even Magus Xion was in a bad situation, as he appeared to be on the losing side against that strange magus. His master after all was still wounded.

Knowing entirely well it was him who was their target, Emery decided to cast [Shadow Mist] and quickly began his escape.

The clones which contained his appearance immediately split up and ran away in different directions.

This sight where Emery was seen running everywhere was certainly enough to make the pale man and the strange magus panicked.

"You can't escape from me!!" The pale man shouted, as he quickly controlled his multiple dagger to find the real Emery.

Swssihhh Swisshhh Splatt!

Within seconds all seven daggers successfully hit seven Emery squarely in the back, but all of them merely clones. Seeing this, the magus who was busy fighting Magus Xion angrily shouted at the pale man.

"You idiot!! Behind your back!!!"

The reason Emery cast [Shadow Mist] was only to trick the pale man. While the other party was still confused and wondered where the real him was, he took advantage of that instant moment to cast [Blink] and appeared right behind him. Emery didn't even need a fraction of a second as he immediately, almost instantly used his fastest deadly attack, [Hidden Stab].

Splaatttt!!

Not wasting the momentum he finally gained, Emery swiftly swung the sword as [Heroic Slash] took effect. The follow-up attack successfully made a large cut on the pale man's back.

Emery dearly wanted to land a few more wounds on the latter's body, but by then the seven daggers had already returned and he knew he had to retreat right now. Otherwise, the results he had worked so hard to gain would be all gone.

Emery gave the shrieking man a smile and said, "I guess now we are even!"

"URGGHHH!! Don't be too happy too soon kid!" The pale man harshly snarled. "If I wasn't ordered not to kill you, you would already be dead by now!"

Emery seemed unfazed by the provocation as he calmly said, 'Tell me who sent you and maybe I will let you go with your lives!'

"Huh! You have seen nothing, kid!"

As soon as he said those words, the pale man withdrew all his dagger back to his robe. Then, his body suddenly started to tremble fiercely and Emery could see his body started to transform. The man's fingers changed into razor-sharp claws and he abruptly shredded the mask that covered his face.

Behind the mask, lay a facial that didn't look human. His eyes started to turn completely red like a burning ember, while his body enlarged and two pairs of wings came out from his back like a blooming flower.

Emery could feel the pale man's battle power just shot up significantly, as if it was a rising rocket. The latter shrieked so loudly it nearly burst his eardrums and deafened him. It seemed to be a sound type of attack, as Emery could feel his head hurt badly when he didn't act fast enough to cover his ears.

Within that one second, the pale man's wings spread widely in the air. Immediately after, his figure charged towards Emery's direction at breakneck speed almost invisible to the naked eyes.

BAAAMM!!!!

Without Emery realizing it, the pale man who had turned into a pale looking monster had grabbed him with both of his arms. Emery didn't even have a chance to show a look of fear on his face when the former bit him in the neck

AARGG!!

Not finished, the pale man proceeded to tighten his grip on Emery and took him up into the sky. Emery could vividly feel the wind blowing against his face as they went higher and higher in the air.

"Emery!!!" Thrax and Chumo shouted, breaking through the line of black-garbed individuals and trying to chase after him.

But Emery was in a kind of trance because of the bite. Even though he could clearly see how his friends were getting further and further away from him, he quickly found he couldn't respond to them no matter how hard he tried.

Emery tried to resist one more time, but once again discovered that the pale monster was simply too strong. He was about to completely lose hope when a spear suddenly shrouded in crackling lightning shot towards him like thunder.

With Emery in his arms, the pale man couldn't dodge the spear and as a result, it managed to pierce one of his wings.

Even so, the pale man still tried to hold on to Emery. Alas, his efforts were dashed when a large thunderbird suddenly dropped down onto him, charring the sky with its color, as two figures jumped from its back and attacked him at the same time.

[Thunder Bolt] [FireBolt]

Two figures, one casting a fire spell with the palm of his hand, another cast a lighting spell.

The two spells instantly wounded him and were enough to finally make the pale man release Emery, as he roughly landed back to the ground Emery looked at the two figures with a smile.

One of them was a striking young man who exuded a majestic aura and had a gallant appearance, while the other was a beautiful young woman who looked ethereal with her beautiful long black hair.

They were the two people Emery had been waiting for all night.

Julian and Klea.

Chapter 618 - Together

Emery fell to the ground with his shoulder and chest full of blood that came out from his neck.

Upon seeing his condition, his two friends immediately rushed towards him. Julian quickly stood guard in front of him facing the monster, while Klea quickly cast her healing magic.

Klea's arms and fingers were trembling as she tried to heal Emery's neck. As the blue light from her water spell covered and entered his wound, Emery clearly noticed how tense she was.

"Klea... are you alright...?" Emery weakly asked.

It was him who was wounded, yet the girl appeared to be in more pain than him. This surprised him. Klea ignored and did not look at him, but as soon as the bite wound on his neck closed, she stood and cursed at the pale monster.

"You ugly freak!! %#@\$&!!!"

Unable to stay still from her anger, Klea quickly used Gungnir to attack the pale monster. In her hand, the thunder spear looked as if it was blitzing around all over it.

Splatt!!!

The tier 3 spear managed to land a few scratches on the pale monster's body, before it finally managed to grab the flying spear with its left hand.

In response to her sudden attack at it, the pale monster built up energy to prepare for a counterattack. When Emery saw its movements, he immediately shouted to warn them.

"Sound attack!!!"

Julian hurriedly covered his ears when he heard this. Klea, however, did not do anything of the sort. Instead, she used her special bracelet [Bracelets of Anu] and used her superb spirit force to defend. The spirit barrier she created became some kind of dampener enough to block the sound from reaching her ears.

Emery knew this, as he could feel that Klea also made another spirit barrier to cover him as well. The only person covering his ears could also sense the spirit barrier and felt slightly irked.

"Why didn't you make one for me as well?" Julian glared at Klea and questioned her when the sound attack had passed.

"Well, he's wounded!" Klea retorted with her eyes still on the monster.

He did not complain any more about it. After all, she was right: Emery was hurt. But it was not like Emery could not cover his own ears.

When the pale monster noticed its sound attack failed, it angrily roared at them.

Klea quickly shouted to inform them, "That's a body transformation of a bat half-blood! They're very strong at night, but much weaker when the sun is up!"

She turned to look at the horizon and said after a brief observation, "30 minutes... If we can hold it for 30 minutes, we will win!"

This girl had always been the most knowledgeable among them and this reminded Emery he could not imagine having the team without her.

"Here it comes!" shouted Julian.

This time, Klea cast [Thunderbolt] at the monster multiple times. Even so, the barrage of powerful strikes was still not enough to stop it. Julian wanted to use his spells as well, but he knew his fire spell was not half as strong as Klea's [Thunderbolt]. Because of this, he chose to use his specialty spells instead.

He touched both hands to the ground, and instantly, a wall of stone rose and became a barrier that blocked the monster's path. But despite the stone wall, the monster did not even use its ring and kept on charging as if the wall was not there and easily broke through Julian's wall of stone.

Seeing the wall he took pride in get crushed so easily like a pile of straw, Julian understood this monster was not something he could underestimate. He had to get serious.

Emery saw Julian put both of his hands together and swiftly cast his [Stone Skin]. He then took out a tier 2 shield and also charged toward the monster.

At first, Emery thought that Julian was too reckless, charging on his own just like that, but after looking at him more closely, Emery realized his [Stone Skin] was emitting a golden glow all over his body.

With Julian's [Golden Bell Divine Technique Stage 6], the two quickly clashed.

BOOM!!!

Julian was thrown back half a dozen steps. He coughed up blood and the shield he had was destroyed to pieces. Even so, he did not show any signs of anger. On the contrary, he had a satisfied smile on his face as he was able to stop the monster's tackle.

"Julian, what are you doing!?! That's a peak stage 9 half-blood transformation!! You're lucky your bones didn't break!" Klea shouted at him.

The Roman only smiled at her in response. He took out another shield from his storage ring and waited for the monster's next attack.

The pale monster was even more enraged when he found his attack failed yet again. It was about to charge once more when he realized more people were coming toward Emery's side.

"Emery!!!" Thrax shouted as he ran toward him together with Chumo.

Seeing that Emery's side was more troublesome than he thought, the pale monster decided to turn and attack the loud Thrax first.

"Urrg!! I'rrr kirrr your frindd!!" the monster growled and swiftly dashed toward the Thracian.

When the Thracian saw the incoming monster, he was not the least bit afraid. The gladiator champion focused all of his strength into his arm and used the battle art [Spear Throw] to throw his tier 2 spear.

Unfortunately, the pale monster could easily deflect it with its bare arm.

"Darn it!!" Thrax gritted his teeth.

The pale monster kept charging toward him and Thrax was getting ready with his maximum buff [Immortal Gate] and [Fire Aura], ready to tackle the charging monster.

Roughly understanding what the Thracian was about to do, Julian shouted from a distance, "Don't! You're not gonna make it!"

However, Thrax refused to listen. "Huh! Like I'm going to listen to you, Roman!"

Chumo quickly used his [Shadow Self] and split into four. Simultaneously, all four pulled a bow and aimed straight at the enemy.

Clank, clank! Clank, clank!

The arrows accurately hit the pale monster, but they only managed to hurt it a little. Fortunately, it was enough to slow down the monster's charge.

BAM!!!!

Thrax finally confronted the monster with his prowess. However, it heavily threw him as far as ten meters, causing him to cough out blood from the impact when he fell.

The gladiator champion was still smiling as he shouted, "I am not losing to you, Roman!!"

"Both of you are morons!" Klea shouted. She almost swore because of them.

Looking at the condition, Emery quickly stood up and opened up a [Spatial Gate], and the three of them quickly moved right next to the bleeding Thracian.

The pale monster shrieked loudly when he saw Emery taking out his sword, ready to join the fight.

However, Klea quickly stopped him.

"Emery, stop! It would be better if you used a spell to stop his movements. Julian, will stop it if he breaks free, while Chumo and I will keep firing at him!"

Emery initially thought she was not going to let him fight because of his injuries, and he was glad that was not the case. When he heard her plan, he immediately understood it was much safer and was focused on delaying until the sunrise or until help came.

Without delay, all four of them worked together as planned. Of course, the Thracian did not want to be left behind.

"No, no, give me something to do!!" Thrax shouted in protest.

All five of them fought together in harmony. Fortunately, Emery's [Shadow Root Binding] enhanced by his shaman form was strong enough to restrict the monster's movements.

With him only focusing on binding the monster, Emery could concentrate all his energy on the spell, making the spell much more powerful than usual.

Unfortunately, be it Julian, Chumo, or Thrax, none of their weapons were able to pierce the monster's skin deep enough to badly injure it. In the end, their main offense was still from Klea's tier 3 [Gungnir].

After several minutes had passed, the pale monster began thinking about running away. However, Emery's restriction was as steady as a mountain. It struggled and growled to threaten them, and although their attacks could not be said to be extremely fast or explosive, they were enough to injure him little by little.

When the sun finally came up, the pale monster's form gradually began to change. However, even though the monster was visibly weakening, Emery did not loosen its restriction and instead tightened it following the change of its form. After a few moments, the monster finally turned back into its human form. As the man was exhausted from his struggle and full of wounds, he could not resist and was finally captured.

The five looked at their pitiful peak rank 9 opponent with a smile. It's been a while since they fought together like this and they had not had this much fun in a long time.

Chumo innocently asked, "Does this mean the Earth Team is back together!?"

Chapter 619 - Captives

"Urrgghhh.." A low pained grunt came from the pale man. Staring daggers at the group of young acolytes before him, he screamed that it startled all of them, "Let me go this instant or else!"

The pale man seemed not to lose his fierceness, however it only caused Emery to further strengthen the restraint of his dark roots, turning the pale man's face even whiter.

Emery and his friends proceeded to ignore the other party, who was still throwing out death threats here and there.

"We should return right away. They might need our help!" Emery said with a worried tone, as he quickly cast [Spatial Gate].

But Thrax stopped him. He thought that, since he was the target of those people, it might be best for Emery not to return.

However, Emery couldn't just run away and let his master and the others remain in danger.

"You can stay here and guard the prisoners, i must go"

Afterward he quickly enters the spatial gate, making the other helpless follow him.

A moment later, the group arrived just outside of the Terra castle. At the moment, it was apparent that Emery was worried about his master's safety.

After all, Magus Xion's condition when he was taken away was far from the word fine. Moreover, until the last moment they separated, he was still being overwhelmed by the strange-looking magus.

Emery immediately used his spirit reading, trying to gain knowledge of what was happening and discovered that his master was still alive. It seemed that the fight had just ended.

A look of surprise appeared on his face before swiftly replaced by one of that joy. Emery immediately cast [Blink] and appeared close to where Magus Xion was.

Magus Xion looked elated when he saw Emery was fine. But then, he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood and dropped his knees to the ground.

Seeing that, Emery immediately ran over to him.

"Master!"

If Emery wasn't too occupied with the concerns regarding his master, he would notice there was a dark-skinned woman dressed in golden Terra armor standing next to what appeared to be the strange magus lifeless body.

This woman was Silica, Lord Izta's second wife. She also should be the second strongest person in Terra, a magus-level figure.

Apparently, she was forced to exit her cultivation chamber because of the attack. And as soon as the 'Shadowbane' warriors saw her arrival, they immediately dispersed and left the magus behind, surrounded by enemies.

Emery lifted his head when he was sure his master was fine, finally recognizing the other party and gave his gratitude for saving his master.

Pointing his finger at the strange magus who was lying on the ground, Emery asked. "Is he dead?"

Magus Xion, who had recovered some of his breath, was silent at the question. On the other hand, Magus Silica didn't answer and instead walked toward the corpse.

Emery saw her swinging her arm in a casual manner. He was confused by her gesture, but he soon realized that a gust of wind was blowing at the corpse and the strange magus' body disappeared into the air as if it were ashes.

"I'm afraid not. He has run away." said magus Silica

Apparently the strange magus was able to escape even though they were surrounded by two magus level figures and dozens of capable knights.

The fact that someone as capable as him, trying to capture Emery was certainly bad news.

Emery woke up from his thoughts and once again expressed his gratitude to Magus Silica, this time for helping him. After all, those people had come here to catch him.

Noticing the look on Emery's face, Magus Xion slowly stood up. He then put his hand on Emery's shoulder and said, "What matters is that you are saved."

Emery knew his master was trying to comfort him, telling him it wasn't his fault. Even so, he couldn't help but feel bitter when he saw the corpses of the knights lying on the ground. - all died because of him.

Without realizing it, he sighed. A long and deep one.

Emery wasn't given the chance to feel sorry for himself anymore, because Klea and the others had arrived. The group then quickly entered Terra Castle, making their way to its chamber.

There, Magus Xion took a seat as he still needed to take care of his wounds. Meanwhile, Magus Silica sat where Lord Izta usually sat.

The chamber was silent until it was Magus Silica who broke the ice.

"My lord is leaving me in charge of this castle, but I know that your safety comes first. If you have anything to share about tonight's attack, please tell us so we can be more prepared."

They had captured the pale man and were, in fact, ready to interrogate him. However, Magus Silica let Emery decide what to do with him.

Seeing Emery's hesitation to share she added, "I can understand if you can't share details on this matter. If that's the case, I will then leave the prisoner under your care."

At the same time, the tied pale man was brought into the chamber by Yuria.

Seeing that, Magus Silica looked at Emery and said, "So, what would you like to do, Emery?"

Emery glanced toward where Magus Xion was and saw the latter's bad condition. He also turned to his friends, who seemed to be a little confused by the situation.

No one in this place knew about his situation with Grand Magus Zenonia, except for his master, and it didn't take a genius to see that this had everything to do with her.

Klea was looking at the hesitant Emery and said, "If you can't say anything about it... Then so be it." Her unexpected response managed to evoke strange gazes from Julian and the two others.

She, who had always been the astute one of the group, had figured out what happened to Emery, albeit roughly. She managed to connect all the dots: Magus Xion's previous arrival to Earth and the secret Khaos Space Emery had told her about.

She decided to keep her opinion to herself, but can't help to feel irritated with all the secrecy Emery currently has.

Emery turned to Magus Xion, saw the latter's gaze, and understood his master let him be the one to decide.

For a second, he wondered if telling them this would only endanger them more. But then knowing tonight's attack had wounded and even took many lives of the knights, Emery finally made his decision.

"It's best if you all know..." Taking a deep breath, Emery pointed his finger at the pale man and said, "This man was sent by Grand Magus Zenoia, master of the Darkness Institute. The reason she's doing this is because she wants something from me. She wanted this so much it was enough to make her hurt Master Xion, her own disciple, and send people to attack this castle."

Emery's words surprised everyone. Magus Silica, on the other hand, became annoyed.

"If that's the case, we should take the captive and report this matter to the headmaster"

As soon as those words were spoken, the pale man suddenly laughed.

"Hahahaha... Captured by a bunch of kids... Hahahaha..."

Immediately after that, the man's pale complexion suddenly darkened very quickly and Emery could see countless red streaks appeared all over him.

"Watch out!!" shouted Yurika, as she realized what the pale man was about to do.

She tried to move away from the pale man when the latter successfully exploded his spirit force. A burst of energy occurred and it was bright enough that Emery needed to cover his eyes.

When he opened them again, Emery saw the man's body had turned gray and it was slowly turning to dust.

Chapter 620 - The Secret

A strong and powerful peak rank 9 was willing to go as far as to kill himself. Such a capable individual being sacrificed told them that the situation was much more dire than they previously thought.

"What exactly does this Grand Magus want?!" Thrax snapped loudly, unable to hold his concern.

When she heard Thrax's loud words, Klea quickly shushed him for being too direct about it.

Emery went silent for a second, unsure whether he should explain the full truth to them in fear of endangering them. But on the other hand, he was standing among the people he considered a family. Keeping secrets would serve only to deteriorate their relationship in the future. In the end, he decided to explain.

"She wanted the thing that helped me progress... the reason why my spirit force increased significantly these past 3 years..." Emery started, and his friends all stared at him in curiosity. But right after he opened his mouth, he realized that he had no idea what to call the Khaos Space mentioned by the dragon.

It was Magus Xion who helped Emery resume the conversation.

"That thing you spoke of, we humans called it the Primordial Wisp."

When the name was mentioned, Emery glanced at his friends, but it seemed no one else other than Magus Silica knew what Magus Xion was talking about. However, despite now knowing what the Grand Magus was after, Magus Silica did not seem too surprised, at least not until Magus Xion's next words.

"The one mentioned was... still on solitary stage." Magus Xion added.

This was all new information for Emery, and he stared at Magus Xion, wordlessly asking for further explanation. Magus Xion explained it was an ancient life form; that roamed the universe before there was even any human civilization. However, although rare there were actually hundreds of them known within the vast universe.

"The tree-like being you call Gaia is also one of them, but the one called Khaos is a bit different compared to it."

Gaia was considered to be in a commuted stage as it has attached to Earth, while Khaos was still in its solitary stage, and as such, the power was still accumulated tightly within the being's itself. The power such a Primordial Wisp could grant was massive enough to make powerful beings such as Grand Magus to fight and kill each other in pursuit of said power.

Now Emery, a young rank 8 acolyte from a lower realm to be having access to such being, might only become a problem than a fortune.

Magus Silica went silent, and her expression turned sour as she said.

"Xion, with regards to the severity of the current situation, I don't think Emery will be safe here in Terra Castle."

Magus Silica went on to explain that with the situation where Lord Izta and their main forces were away in the battlefield's front lines, they lacked the necessary strength to truly keep Emery safe. There were just not enough forces around to dedicate to guarding Emery.

"Not to mention, they were even capable of employing the Shadowbane group. That magus who attacked us before was the Black Jackal, one of the top dark mercenaries, and he is a Half-Moon stage Magus. If he decided against running away, there was very little chance we could defeat him."

Emery has read about these magus stages in the elite class before. They were divided into three stages: Crescent Moon Magus, Half-Moon Magus, and the strongest, Full Moon Magus. Both Magus Silica and Xion were only Crescent Moon Magus, the weakest of them all, hence, they were far from safe.

"I will send a message to Lord Izta, but considering the worsening situation at the frontline, I have doubts we will receive any replies any time soon." Magus Silica said.

Klea, who was silent the entire time, decided to speak up.

"How about we report this incident to the headmaster? Will that work?"

Magus Silica turned to look at her and calmly said. "That may be worth a try, but I can bet that by blowing himself up, he made sure no evidence was left. Without evidence, the academy won't make any move."

Julian decided to add.

"What about the chip on our necks? They said it is a recording device."

Unfortunately, the magus explained to them that the situation of the new added chip on the acolyte necks was not secret, In fact, that was probably the reason they sent a group of mercenaries instead of taking action personally.

With that comment, Emery realized the recording device on his neck was the reason why the Black Jackals and the pale man said nothing about Zenonia no matter how he tried to make them do so during the fight.

"Regardless, I still think we should try to report this incident to the headmaster." Klea said, "Alternatively, we should just stay in the elite class residence, I doubt anyone would dare try to do anything to us there."

"Yes, that is probably for the best." Emery quickly agreed.

The thought of not going anywhere from the elite class' island 7 for the whole year did pain Emery. However, he knew he had to make sure no one else got into trouble just because of him, so he had no other choice in that regard.

Unexpectedly, Magus Xion decided to add. "Actually, there is one way Emery could deal with this himself. If this is successful, he would only need to hang on for six more days."

Emery was surprised and asked. "What do you mean, Master?"

"Emery, I was the one who spoke to headmaster Delbrand about the privileged class, I know he went to find you yesterday. Did he say anything about it?"

Again, Emery found himself in awe at how his master always looked out for him. He told Magus Xion about the offer to join the privileged class, as long as Emery could reach level 5 in the Magus Game.

"I see... level 5... Yes, it will not be easy, but everything is just as I hoped." Magus Xion nodded in approval and continued. "Emery, to put it simply, if you manage to enter the privileged class, you can consider half of your current problem solved."

"I see, so that is how it is" Magus Silica nodded in agreement. Apparently with him being in privilege class, he would be considered as human best treasured talent, hence it would prevent any grand magus to act rashly toward him. As the name implied, it seemed that being in the privileged class does have its privileges.

It was wonderful news, but Julian stared at Emery, his eyebrows raised.

"You are going to the privileged class after the game?I guess the Earth team really is falling apart."