

## **Earths GMagus 641**

### **Chapter 641 - Warband**

[Level 3 - Orc Warband]

[The Warband is the full force of the Orc real battle strength led by their warchief]

[Orc Warchief - Battle power 130]

[Orc Champion - Battle power 80]

[Uruk - Battle power 60]

The Earth acolytes only had five minutes to recuperate, just barely enough to reach their prime condition again. When they finally stood up, the next wave was already advancing.

This was the third wave. According to the rules stated by the academy, if they want to stay in the elite class they would have to pass this level.

Hence, they would assume that this stage must have a certain threshold of difficulty compared to the first two levels.

Within seconds, the noises of marching giants grew louder and more numerous, the five immediately looked across the bridge to see the Uruk horde were in their battle formation once again. Unlike before, this time there were even more warriors, and on each side, there was the Orc Warchief, who gave orders to its gray-skinned minions to charge towards the center.

Chumo's gaze was fixed at the stone gates, as not all of the opponents had exited. Right as the frontmost rows have reached halfway through the bridge, less than 100 meters before the designated clash point, Chumo then said.

"There are 500 of them on each side. The two warchief have tier 3 weapons and armor!"

This meant, there were almost twice the number of creatures than the previous level, bringing the total of opponents to 1000 orcs. One thing was clear to them, this clash would be much more troublesome and difficult than the previous level.

Unable to hide his expression, Julian stared at the quickly coming horde in worry. His mind raced speedily, trying to think of the best way to handle the situation. It was Thrax's voice of all things that snapped him out of his reverie.

"Why do you look so worried, Roman?! If you want, you can take a little break! I will cover for you! Hahaha!"

Thrax said those words with a taunting expression, as he spun his long glaive in the air and jumped with all his might towards the enemy lines.

BBAAAAMMM!!!

Thrax landed on the bridge with a loud bang, creating a massive crater right beneath his feet. With a mighty swing of his long glaive, he was able to instantly kill a few of the foot soldiers while pushing away

the other Uruks in the vicinity. He had activated his [Immortal Gate - Stage 4] before he charged in. With his 100 battle power, the Uruks were simply no match for him.

"AAAARRRRGGGGHHH!" Thrax let out a delighted scream, ready to give every drop of his strength so he could slaughter more of the gray creatures. However, right as he finished his shout, the Orc Warchief let out a louder, more guttural growl.

GRAAAWWLLL!

Energy accompanied the growl and scattered it towards his surroundings. The moment the warlord finished its own battle cry, Thrax realized the crowd of Uruk in front of him had suddenly turned frenzied. Their eyes were bloodshot red, as if possessed, while their muscles tightened and hardened considerably, their attacks becoming wild and unpredictable.

[War Cry]

A technique similar to Emery's howl, with it the remaining Uruks' overall battle power increased. Their strength and speed climbed to a higher level, suddenly turning into a crazed warriors.

[Uruk - Battle power 70]

[Orc Champion - Battle power 95]

The previously excited Thrax was startled when he saw four Uruk gathered in front of him. With their combined strength, the gray-skinned creature managed to hold off Thrax's wild swings. Their strength was certainly not enough to save them from death, but it was enough to stop Thrax in his tracks.

Realizing the sudden change in the situation, Thrax quickly used his [Immortal Gate - Stage 5] in addition to the [Fire Aura] buff to once again send the other Uruks flying with a single swing.

However, although the foot soldiers were all frenzied, the presence of the Orc Warchief gave them just enough lucidity to quickly counter. This time, they sent even more orcs to hold off Thrax's attack.

"Fuck!! Get the f\*ck away from me!! Die!!"

Thrax shouted and started attacking wildly in an attempt to keep the creatures from surrounding him. Right as he started to feel overwhelmed, a figure came from behind him, bent down and used both hands to touch the ground, casting his tier 3 earth spell.

[Stone Spike]

Spirit force crawled on the ground, a dozen stone spikes quickly popped out from the floor, piercing a few of the Uruks who were caught off guard and making others fall off their feet.

Not finished, the Roman once again cast another spell, [Muddy ground], a tier 4 spell that was an upgraded form of his [Soften Earth]. Similar to its derivative spell, the spell was able to turn the ground 50 meters in front of the caster into a soft swamp, making hordes of enemies unable to stand stably, let alone move properly.

Julian grinned and shouted. "What are you waiting for, champ?! Kill them all!"

As Julian maintained the spell, the gladiator smirked and let out a loud, excited laugh. "Hahaha! Roman, you are damn good at playing dirty!"

Thrax jumped into the crowd, careful not to step on the swampy ground and swung his glaive to his hearts' content, killing dozens of Uruk simultaneously until the next batch of enemies started their charge.

Meanwhile, on Emery's side, the fight was similarly grueling. He had to start by combining his [Shadow Root] spell and his swordsmanship to help him fight. Not only that, he also had to start using his first stage transformation to keep up with the demand of fighting multiple crazed Orc Champions at the same time.

Now the enemies were stronger and in a state of berserk, the group's progress on killing the enemies had slowed down a bit. Twenty minutes had passed, but they only managed to kill one third of the enemies. This increased difficulty was also enough to force Chumo into creating 6 copies of himself.

They continued fighting, but right as they managed to kill half of the enemies, they started to run out of stamina. A continuous fight against an empowered horde of monsters without breaks was clearly not easy on the group.

In fact, Julian and Thrax had started to feel the effects of their own exhaustion, as they managed to receive a hit during their fight.

[Protective barrier: 76/100]

It was at this moment that they started to get pushed back. Right as they did, Julian shouted. "Move back!"

Time to execute the plan they had prepared beforehand.

### **Chapter 642 - Level Three**

The Earth team's were completely exhausted, It was apparent that the violent and relentless battle against the Uruks had some effects on them. Their body started to feel heavy and sluggish, a sign that their stamina had been almost quenched to its limit.

The group had managed to kill hundreds of the Uruks, creating a scene of carnage in this plane of existence. Unfortunately for them, there were still five hundred of the same exact Uruks who currently came charging in their direction with feral savagery seen clearly on their faces.

Realizing that the two people who defended the two sides of the bridge started to get tired as well as him, Julian quickly shouted. "Let's move back!!"

The group quickly understood what Julian was up to when they heard that. Immediately after, Emery as well as Thrax started slowly making their way back towards the floating orb while still repelling the Uruks lunging at them.

The moment Julian gave the signal, a beautiful smile instantly appeared on Klea's face.

"Finally, my turn!!"

The next moment, the girl lifted her magic staff high to the air and began channeling the strongest spell in her repertoire. Billowing streams of wind began to blow around her figure as the spell gathered its energy and was completing its cast.

[Storm Haze]

Klea's spell harmoniously combined wind, lightning, and water elements together to create a devastatingly powerful spell.

The reason she had been holding back on the previous fight was exactly was for this moment.

The gem embedded on the tip of the magic staff on Klea's hand started to emanate an extremely bright glow. The sky gradually darkened as a violent storm materialized over the bridge, striking terror to those who saw it.

Emery and the duo kept getting pushed back by the waves of the Uruk hordes, and if no one noticed what Klea was currently doing, the situation on top of the bridge where the group was as if the Earth Team's acolytes were about to be overrun by the ferocious hordes.

Blocking the several attacks that the Uruks simultaneously sent at him with the shield on his hand, Julian couldn't help but grit his teeth due to the force he received. He shouted loudly what he had been dying to know. "How much time do you need, Klea?!"

The Egyptian Queen, however, ignored his inquiry. It seemed the former was too focused on her task to reply to such a simple question.

On the other hand, Emery could feel an abundant amount of spirit force had engulfed all parts of Klea's body and declared their presence on her. Numerous streaks of lightning flashed and trickled all around her figure while her two eyes were shining brightly.

A moment later, the girl's feet began to separate from the ground as her body slowly floated into the air, which was followed by heavy rain pouring from the storm clouds above their heads.

Understanding that the moment was nigh, the four boys immediately ran closer to each other and stood next to the orb shoulder to shoulder. Immediately, Emery prompted the spirit energy within his body and cast the [Granite Wall] spell, creating a dome-shaped construct that covered all four of them.

It didn't take long for the granite dome to tremble as the Uruks began smashing their weapons against it. Some even tried to ram their bodies into it in hopes of destroying it. They continued to attack the granite dome protecting Emery and the others with all they had until they were suddenly distracted by a sudden rumbling sound of thunder.

Shazaaammmmm!!!

A deafening sound that could easily burst the eardrums of a normal person resounded through the air, and even Emery and the others who were in the protection of the granite dome could feel their eardrums ringing slightly.

A streak of lightning flashed across the horizon and hit one part of the bridge, instantly killing a few of the Uruks who were still trying to piece together what had happened.

Shazaaaammmmm!

Another bolt of lightning struck and managed to hit one of the Orc Champions randomly, causing it to let out a loud scream filled with agony. It was enough to send it kneeling on the ground, writhing in the painful sensation of being charred alive.

It was, after all, a tier 3 lightning element spell that was being empowered by a magic staff and cast by a rank 9 acolyte.

After a dozen lightning bolts that successfully and randomly killed several dozens of the Uruk, the hordes of grey creatures lift their heads to the sky, only to see that there was something else coming down from the sky.

The dark storm clouds could be seen slowly moving in a spiral pattern, and it unexpectedly descended from the sky as it was being pulled by the gestures of the levitating female magician.

[Cyclone], a Tier 5 Wind element spell.

This one particular cyclone was built through her combination spell, hence its color was unusually dark and overflowed with lightning sparks in it. Naturally, the degree of destruction it could've caused had risen exponentially thanks to that.

Seeing such a catastrophic phenomenon, the Uruks who were known to be fearless stopped their bombardment against the granite dome and unconsciously took a few steps back. Alas, it was simply too late and there was nowhere for them to go.

It slowly made its way through the bridge, sending dozens of the Uruk to the air and killing them by either ripping them apart with its hellish winds, burning their bodies into charcoal with its lightning bolts, or throwing them off the bridge and into the bottomless void below.

The cyclone created such chaos that all of the Uruks who had still not received the chance to enjoy it immediately turned around toward the stone gate. Countless expressions, most of which were terrified, could be seen on their faces as they desperately ran toward where they came from.

It took Emery and the others, who were still taking cover behind the granite dome, ten minutes to finally feel that things had calmed down outside, that it was all over. Knowing that it was now safe to get out, Emery quickly let go of his control on the [Granite Wall] spell.

Emery and the others were astonished at the sight that unfolded before them. The middle section of the bridge was already cleared of any Uruk and also wrecked beyond belief.

There were merely a few dozen Uruk left on the two opposite ends of the bridge, but their condition was far from the word fine. Complex expressions were seen on each and every face of Uruk who survived.

Klea's spells had killed the majority of the enemy, at least 300 of them and leaving only less than 100 on each side.

This was one of the tactics the group had prepared beforehand, a tactic that combined the special conditions of the arena, the nature of Klea's super spells, and calculated timing.

This tactic wasn't merely about Klea wreaking havoc like the goddess of death.

While Klea was busy reaping lives left and right with her spell, Emery cast [Nature Blessing] on his three friends. And now that ten minutes had passed, all of them had basically returned to their optimal condition.

Klea slowly descended from the air, her face had lost a bit of its color. Emery quickly grabbed the girl and said, "You should rest now. We will take it from here."

There was a moment of awkwardness between them as their eyes met one another. However, Emery quickly turned his gaze away, toward the enemy's last desperate charge.

Even though there were only a hundred or so Uruks left, Emery could see at least two dozen Orc Champions among them. There was also the Orc Warchief that stood in the middle of the horde.

Gripping the two swords in his hands tightly, Emery's eyes glittered with determination as he shouted.

"Attack!!"

### **Chapter 643 - Tenacity**

One thing the group gained from their training sessions fighting the Terra warriors was how to efficiently pace and control the fight according to their available stamina and spirit energy. That was what Emery and the others just did.

Even though their appearance looked strong and frightening, these creatures were certainly not as strong as them.

This was especially so when the group was equipped with tier 4 equipment and had various kinds of spells in their pockets. Simply put, these orcs were not their match as long as they advanced carefully.

The thing that was tested in this Magus Game was the tenacity the acolytes had, the ability to keep their fighting spirit as they continued struggling in what seemed to be a battle without end.

Emery and the others showed what the upper echelons of the Magus Academy wanted, but the group also brought a welcomed surprise to this stage. By utilizing great teamwork and tactics that they had prepared in advance, they overcame the level three challenge with relative ease.

Thanks to the recovery time provided by Klea's actions, Emery and the three other boys regained their strength. They were, once again, in their prime condition, ready to fight the last hundreds of the opponents.

Of course, this endeavor was not as easy as it sounded, especially with the Orc Warchief still alive and being protected by half a dozen Orc Champions.

Emery discovered he couldn't get close to the Orc Warchief at all no matter what he did, not even with his [Weeping Phantom] or [Blink].

The massive frame of the six Orc Champions, as well as the similarly large bodies of the Uruks had completely filled the space within the entire 8 meter wide bridge. There were no visible gaps as far as their eyes could see.

At this moment, seeing his usual tricks weren't working that well, Emery decided to give the new skill he had recently learned a try. He straightened his back as he stabbed one of his swords in the ground, while raising the other to the sky with his two hands.

A strong deluge of spirit energy began to channel out of Emery's dark core and heading toward the sword in his hand. A few moments later, when the sword was already entirely suffused with the energy, the young man immediately swung it horizontally.

[Shadow Edge]

The next instant, a massive crescent-shaped jet-black energy was unleashed from the swing of the sword, rapidly heading in the direction of the orc horde.

Swiisssshhh!

The dark energy blade split the air and struck the orc horde, cutting through a few of Uruk standing at the front row and even cleave an Orc Champion that was unlucky enough to be in its trajectory.

Splaaatttt!

Patches of blood painted the stone bridge's pale crimson, as the unlucky Orc Champion died without even having a chance to cry its death throe.

Alas, the destruction that the [Shadow Edge] Emery unleashed had to come to an end as the Orc Warchief took action. It swung the massive saber in its hand forward, stopping the dark energy in its tracks. However, this didn't come without a cost.

Clank!!

The huge frame of the Orc Warchief was thrown back a few steps, while its hand holding the huge saber was visibly shaking. As if ashamed by this disgraceful display, the Orc Warchief let out a loud roar that told everyone on the scene it was extremely infuriating.

Unfortunately, its rage-filled roar had to come to an abrupt stop, as the sky had filled with countless objects. The dozen Uruk around it quickly tried to cover and take the hits for their chief, but the barrage of arrows sent by Chumo were simply too much. Some even successfully landed and injured a few Orc Champions who panicked.

Seeing this opening, Emery quickly cast [Blink] and appeared behind the Orc Warchief. Two swords already in hand and brought to the air, he proceeded to use [Heroic Strike], leaving two deep cuts across the Orc Warchief's wide back.

This surprise attack managed to make the Orc Warchief's ankle go weak, as its knees dropped to the hard bridge. However, Emery understood this attack was not enough to fatally wound the thick skin of Orc Warchief, that was also protected with tier 3 armor.

Hence, he immediately decided to send his [Shadow Edge] once again, taking advantage of the moment of weakness it showed right now.

Bllaasstttt!

A beastly scream resounded in the air. The powerful skill sealed the Orc Warchief's fate, deeming it to eternal darkness. It even blasted the Orc Champion who was standing next to it away.

Now that the deed was done, Emery quickly returned to the center of the bridge by using [Blink], retreating before being overwhelmed and pummeled to the ground by the crazed Uruks.

Following the death of the Orc Warchief, the [Warcry] effect bestowed upon the orcs started to lose its effects. Seeing this, the group immediately went ahead and carried out the killings, making use of everything they had trained.

Now that the main threat was gone, Emery decided to take his time in killing the remaining few dozens of Uruk, so that he was able to catch his breath and recover some of his spirit energy. He also took this chance to see how his friends were doing.

He saw how Thrax also managed to overpower the Orc Warchief at his side. With Julian's assistance that helped isolate the chief from its warriors, Thrax was having a one-on-one fight with the monstrosity and ended up emerging victorious.

A few minutes later, all the orcs, Uruks and Orc Champions included, were finally defeated and the group once again gathered at the center of the bridge.

[Congratulation on clearing level three]

[You are awarded 10.000 contribution points]

[Total number of acolytes: 232/692]

[Five minutes until level 4 starts]

The information that appeared actually brought the group quite a surprise. Surprisingly there were 450 acolytes who were eliminated in the third level. That's almost two thirds of the acolytes who participated in this year's Magus Game.

But after a deep reflection, Emery could somewhat understand this shocking outcome. In fact, he could imagine their group would also be eliminated if Klea didn't have such a destructive spell. After all, Julian and Thrax would be completely exhausted and might be accidentally knocked out of the level if Klea didn't give them time to recover.

Seeing the number of acolytes who had failed, further proved that the Earth Team's acolytes could no longer be compared to the regular class. With this result, their placement within the elite class was secured.

The others besides Emery also seemed to have reached the same conclusion, as broad smiles appeared on their faces.

"Now that we are set for the elite class. We just need to make sure Emery passes the next level!" Julian said passionately. Emery could clearly see the determined look on everyone's eyes, telling him their commitment to achieving the task.

Emery, however, said. "No! We will make it together... No one is allowed to be eliminated in the next level!"



Julian, Klea, Thrax and Chumo didn't say anything, only staring at Emery with a warm smile. It was at this moment that something happened.

The orb that was floating next to them suddenly flickered and slowly lost its form, dissipating into numerous energy motes.

This phenomenon shocked the four close friends.

"Wait...-What...? Did we fail?"

"No way!!"

Panic began to spread among the group as they didn't know what to do. Fortunately, a notification came to their mind right after the orb completely disappeared.

[New objective - Survive the next hordes]

All of them subconsciously released a sigh of relief. It was Thrax who spoke first and lit up their fighting spirit again.

"Huh! This is good news right! We don't have to worry about protecting the orb anymore!"

Emery, however, had a worried look on his face. The objective had indirectly suggested the next level would be drastically harder than its precursor, as the only thing they had to do was survive.

Unfortunately, Emery didn't have the opportunity to think any longer as loud sounds could be heard coming from the two stone gates. He quickly gathered his concentration and prepared himself for what was about to come.

"Huh! Like I said before, whoever comes through that door! No matter how many! All will fall to my blade without exception!!"

As soon as Thrax said those words, a loud shrieking sound could be heard. However, the group quickly realized it was not coming from either gate. It came from above them.

The group immediately jerked their heads to the sky, to see a dozen massive creatures come charging into their location.

[Wyvern]

[Magical beast, level 50]

"Dammit, not from the sky?!! This is cheating!!"

#### **Chapter 644 - Level Four**

[Level 4 - Monsters Horde]

[Beings raised by the enemy to become a powerhouse on the battlefield. Each of these monsters is able to break the human army lines and kill our strongest fighter]

Emery and his friends' expressions turned worried. It seemed they would no longer be fighting orcs. They did not like how the enemy sounded at all.

Following the information, the bridge shook, as a massive force came from the gate. Debris started to rain down the void beneath the bridge, as if it was going to collapse.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

Each footstep brought forth tremors to the stone bridge. The five of them stared in bewilderment as a massive, two-legged creature as big as the ogre walked out. The creature's skin was made fully covered with stone, and spikes jutted out from its back and face.

[Stone Troll - Battle power 130]

[Wyvern - battle power 130]

The wyverns let out a loud, ear-shattering shriek in the air as they flew higher and higher, before swooping down from the sky as a dozen or so stone trolls came pouring from the gates.

Even without Chumo's special eye skill, the group was able to ascertain the number of enemies. A total of 20 trolls from each gate and 10 wyverns soaring in the skies.

The numbers seemed much, much lower compared to the last levels, but from the aura of power radiating from them alone, they knew that numbers would be the last thing they should be concerned about.

Chumo quickly activated his special Eye of Raven ability and relayed to everyone that the troll skin's defensive power was off the charts. While the wyverns' specialty was their speed.

However, before he could finish telling another of the wyvern's weakness, the creature swooped down from the sky, opened its maw and breathed out a stream of melting fire.

"Watch out!!"

Klea waved her staff, quickly casting a water barrier spell large enough to block the fire spits, but the wyvern did not stop charging at them with its large talons as its weapons.

Emery quickly cast [Shadow Root], causing black-stained vines to sprout out from the bridge to block its advance. However, before he had the chance to recover, three more wyverns came swooping down from the other sides, prompting Julian and Thrax to parry their attack.

Fortunately, the stone trolls moved slowly and had not reached the center yet. Still, the group was already overwhelmed.

Using the time afforded by his friends, Chumo quickly placed back his tier 3 bow and took out the weapons he had been saving from the first, his tier 4 bow he got from the Terra armory.

[Mighty Longbow - tier 4]

[Length 1.9 meters, weight 31 kilograms]

[Skill - Power Shot]

The bow was huge and heavy, even taller than Chumo himself, he had to use a makeshift platform to help him take aim. The bow came with a unique set of quivers that Chumo quickly placed on his back.

The shape of the arrows was also certainly uncommon. Although it did have the overall structure of an arrow, the head and its length looked more like a javelin,

Chumo pulled out one of the arrows and placed it onto the bow. As Emery fought his hardest to repel the attacking creatures, he could see his Asian friend gritting his teeth to use all his strength, alongside the boost with his battle arts before pulling on the bowstring.

[Piercing Shot]

The arrow glowed with power, as Chumo pulled and released, it quickly flew across the sky and pierced one of the closest wyverns. The gray monster was pushed a few meters away before it slowly flew weirdly and as blood dripped from its body, the wyvern finally fell down toward the abyss.

"One down!!" Chumo shouted with such a happy expression, while the others looked at him, impressed.

But it was not the right time to celebrate. Nine more wyverns were still circling in the sky and the trolls were closing in.

Julain quickly called out to the Egyptian queen.

"Klea, are you ready to fight?"

"Another cyclone spell? Yes! I probably can do it one more time. I just need a few minutes!"

Although a cyclone would have its uses, that was not what the Roman had in mind. Currently, the enemies covered the sky, he needed Klea to use her other special skill.

[Summon Thunder Bird]

A storm cloud came rolling and covered the sky before the lightning bird came down along with a massive thunder. Right as it arrived, Klea jumped up the bird, while Chumo followed suit.

The two would be in charge of fighting the enemies in the sky. Klea would be responsible for defensive spells, while Chumo would hunt the wyverns with his mighty bow.

Julian's quick thinking worked, all the remaining 9 wyverns threatened by the thunderbird stopped attacking the bridge to focus on those two.

However, there was no time to take a breath as the trolls were already right in front of them.

"Emery!! This time you take the center!!" Julian shouted as he quickly took Emery's spot.

Julian and Thrax each took one side, while Emery served as a backup in the center position with his spells.

[Shadow Roots] [Granite Wall] [Shadow Mist]

Emery's spells appeared on the bridge one by one. Black roots popped out from the surface of the ground, while a pair of walls separated them and forced the creatures to fight either Julian or Thrax one by one. At the same time, black mist seeped out from all corners and orifices, obscuring the sight of those creatures and slowing down their movements.

"Great job Emery!" The Thracian shouted in appreciation.

With newfound energy, Thrax swung his powerful glaive with every single one of his buffs. However, to his surprise, the Thracian's weapon bounced off the troll's thick skin. Even with all his power, he was unable to push the stone creature back.

Sensing an opening from Thrax's bewilderment, the troll unleashed a powerful punch, which Thrax perfectly blocked, but it pushed Thrax back a few steps and made him spit out blood on the bridge.

[Protective barrier 56/100]

"Dammit!! They are very strong!!" The Thracian gritted his teeth and glared at the creature in anger.

A cursory glance revealed the same thing happened to Julian, despite his defensive capabilities. If it weren't for his tier 4 shield, he would also probably have already collapsed within one hit from the monster. The shield was even a bit dented, undeniable proof of the stone creatures' strength.

"Arrgh!! This is too crazy!"

### **Chapter 645 - Monsters**

The elusive [Shadow Mist] spell and the mighty [Granite Wall] were in place as they worked in tandem to disrupt the group of stone trolls by bewildering illusions and infuriating obstacles. At the same time, Emery gathered and focused all his concentration to control the dozen [Shadow Root] he had summoned, trying to further obstruct and immobilize the trolls.

However, one root was simply not enough to hold one troll. With the level of strength those creatures inhibited, Emery would need at least half a dozen to completely stop one troll from taking any actions.

Luckily, the stone bridge where the challenge took place had limited space, only 8 meters wide. Thanks to that, only four to five trolls were able to attack the group at the same time from each side. Otherwise, Emery was sure they wouldn't be able to survive the onslaught of the dozen stone trolls.

Still, even though the environment had somehow restricted their opponents' actions, the number was still not added up in Emery's side.

As he struggled fiercely against the stone trolls besieging his spells with all they had, Emery noticed that Thrax and Julian were in predicament. Both seemed to find it difficult to fight even one stone troll. Therefore, he quickly used his [Fey Transformation - Shaman Form]

His body immediately started to transform, a black tattoo emerged on his skin and crept up to his neck and into his face, creating a fang shape under his eyes. His brows then formed together while the pupil in his eyes turned bright yellow.

Emery's entire demeanor also slightly changed following his transformation. The valiant air around him got tainted with a tint of wildness, giving those who saw him a subconscious chill on their back.

Aaargggghhhh!!!!

The Shaman Form designed a harmonious relation between his blood and spirit cores, granting an explosive increase of power to his entire repertoire of spells. At the moment, Emery felt as if a wave of his hand casting a spell would be enough to stop these rampaging stone trolls.

Without further ado, he raised both of his hands while urging the spirit energy within his body according to his will. In an instant, the dozen shadow roots multiplied and became really fierce as they quickly swirled around all the stone trolls at the frontline of the two sides, immobilizing half a dozen while restricting the movement of the others behind them.

Julian and the others knew that Emery's Fey Transformation had its limitation in duration. Hence, they immediately went all out and used all the strength they had in order to finish this battle as soon as possible.

"HAAHHHHH!!!"

[Mighty Swing]

A streak of flash colored Thrax's glaive as he sped ahead and swung it horizontally toward the two trolls that were not immobilized.

BAM! BAM!

Two consecutive loud sounds rang in the air as the attacks of the tier 4 glaive was able to leave a crack on the trolls' hard skin. Unfortunately, the attack was apparently not enough to completely stop them as the two trolls only fell to one knee and quickly rose again to launch their retaliation.

On the other side, Julian decided to choose a different approach than what Thrax used. He used his [Quick Step] battle art technique to slip through the narrow gap between the two trolls that were moving toward him and charge at the one being restrained by Emery's spell.

He lifted the tier 4 hammer high to the air and brought it down forcefully while also using [Majestic Smash]. A faint luster of light could be seen on the hammer's head as it struck squarely at the immobilized troll's head.

Julian's battle power was not comparable to Thrax, as the latter has surpassed him. But at the moment, the weapon he used was clearly much more effective to fight against heavy defense creatures.

Bammmm!! Bammmm!!!

Looking at the numerous cracks on the troll's head, Julian was not going to waste this golden chance. Even though the two trolls that he evaded earlier had turned back and charged at his direction, he acted as if the two didn't exist and used the battle art as he brought his hammer up and down once again.

BAM!!! BAM!!!

The strike had successfully sealed the troll's fate. Its head was completely smashed into unrecognizable pulp, signaling the death of one of these seemingly unkillable creatures.

Julian didn't have a chance to be happy though, as the two trolls who chased after him had arrived and brought a present with them, a swing of their fist that caused wind to blow on his face.

The Roman, however, didn't panic even though these attacks were capable of sending him straight into the death's door if they connected. He once again used [Quick Step] to dodge the two blows, simultaneously slip past the two trolls again, and run back to the center where his friends were.

But then, as he dashed past the two massive figures, his instincts told him that something was wrong. This hunch of his was immediately reinforced by Emery's shout aimed at him. Knowing that he might be in danger, Julian quickly turned around while also positioning his shield to cover his body.

Right after Julian did those actions, he peeked from behind the shield and saw a sight that made the hairs on his skin stand. The massive frame of the stone troll was rapidly approaching, and a faint layer of red could be seen on its body.

The troll was using a skill! [Charge] skill, to be exact!

This skill allowed the huge monster the ability to utilize the entire weight of its body and launch one powerful tackle at those it locked.

BAAAMMM!!!

Julian wasn't even given the chance to do anything beside holding his shield even tighter before the large troll body crashed on him. Upon impact, his body was immediately thrown back a dozen steps.

Struggling to stand up, Julian could feel his internal organs churning violently as a result. A horrified expression appeared on his face when he imagined what would happen if he didn't react fast enough. As if that wasn't bad enough, he suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood which made the others who saw it worry.

It was obvious how strong the stone troll's attack was. One had to remember that Julian's tier 4 shield had acted as a buffer between them. Even his tier 3 armor wasn't able to completely absorb the residual force as he could see some cracks on its surface.

[Tower Shield - Tier 4]

[Height 1.2 meters, weight 15 kilograms]

[Skill - Absorb Damage]

Apparently, without his shield, Julian would be incapacitated already by such an attack. Even now, they could see how his hand holding the shield was still trembling.

Emery seemed to want to go and check on Julian, but was quickly stopped by the latter's words.

"What's with that face, Emery?! Aren't you underestimating us too much?!" said the Roman with a wide smile on his face.

He then turned and shouted at Thrax who was still struggling with his own portion of stone trolls. "How are you managing there, champ?! I killed one already!"

Thrax's battle intent soared to the sky when he heard such words. Immediately after, he started to go on a rampage, attacking the trolls with all his strength like a fiend.

In the meantime, the situation unfolding high in the air was not much different. Klea and Chumo were in a similar life and death battle against the wyverns, and the worst thing was there was not much Emery could do to help them with.

At the moment, his [Shadow Root] spell was the best assistance for the team.

Emery obviously understood this fact very well, hence he concentrated all his attention on both his nature core and dark core, tightening the restriction imposed upon the trolls and making sure no more than two would attack Julian and Thrax at the same time.

However even with such strategy, the two fighters would eventually be cornered and defeated as they couldn't keep using battle art continuously. After the two have killed another two trolls each, Emery knew they had to bring a new strategy.

Things got even worse when Emery noticed that the bodies of the trolls who were immobilized by his shadow roots were glowing and covered in a red layer. He immediately knew they were about to use the [Charge] skill that almost sent Julian out of this level. Worse, they were about to use it concurrently.

It didn't even take Emery a second to shout and told Julian and Thrax to retreat back to his location. As if it was already orchestrated, the six restrained stone trolls broke free from the shadow roots holding them back and came charging in Emery and the others' direction at once.

Seeing that his shadow roots' effect had become minimal, Emery quickly dispelled it leaving only two which he used to pull his friends back. While doing so, he also quickly cast another magic.

[Spatial Gate]

He grabbed his two friends' bodies by their collar and threw them into the open gate before he quickly entered it as well. In the next second, three figures of youth disappeared from the middle of the bridge.

As for the stone trolls, they weren't able to cancel their skill although their targets disappeared. As a result, they couldn't escape the inevitable and crashed into each other in a resounding sound.

BAM!!!

The collision between the monstrosities had hurt and injured all six stone trolls. One even unlucky enough to lose its balance and be thrown off the bridge.

On the other hand, Emery and his two friends reappeared at the end of the bridge, where one of the stone gates were.

The Roman could be seen smiling as he eyed Emery. "Why didn't I think of this? ..You are a genius, my friend!!"

Now that there was only the stone gate behind them, the three only needed to pay attention to their front and didn't have to worry about pincer attacks.

### **Chapter 646 - Space Magic**

Emery and his two friends were cornered at one side of the bridge, but considering everything else, this could be seen as a much better situation. At the very least, they were no longer surrounded.

In the heat of the battle, the group had almost forgotten that starting from level 4, the true objective was to survive. Without the need to guard the orb, the two can fight the enemy with much better flexibility, such as moving to a better spot to defend.

There were still 33 stone trolls that came charging from the distance while his two friends were exhausted from using their battle power continuously.

The trolls came closer and closer, crowding them to their end.

Emery gritted his teeth and focused as he tried to cast something different that he had not tried before. Something that was inspired by the previous spatial gate trick.

He took a deep breath and concentrated as he felt his energy gather and shift, ready to be unleashed to the charging trolls.

Right as the trolls reached 10 meters before they clashed, all of a sudden, the space in front of them was distorted and a massive spatial gate was formed right in between Emery and them.

Emery made his biggest [Spatial Gate], specifically, it was 8 meters wide and four-meter tall, enough to cover the whole width of the bridge.

Although the stone trolls were not intelligent, at least they were smart enough to stop at the moment they saw the spells, but the sudden opening of the gate caught them off guard and caused a dozen trolls on the back row to crash onto the front rows. The force threw some of them into the gate.

At the same time, a gate also was opened next to the bridge. This was the gate's exit destination and right after, Emery spotted three trolls coming out from the gate and falling down to the abyss below.

This was the first time Emery used the spatial gate in this way. Seeing what just happened, Julian quickly shouted in glee.

"You can do something like this!?! Darn, this is amazing! If we can continue this, level 5 is already in the bag!"

However, before Julian managed to finish what he said, he saw that Emery's face was contorted in a pained expression with each second that passed. In addition, a quick glance made him realize that four stone trolls were still stuck halfway in the middle of the gate. The trolls struggled to pull themselves out of the gate.

"What is going on?!" Thrax shouted.

With gritted teeth and pained breath, Emery slowly answered. "They are... resisting..., quick use this chance to rest!"

Julian's previous fantasy to easily win the whole game had disappeared right at that moment, but he decided against dwelling on it. He sat down in a cross-legged position next to Thrax, and used their Divine Technique, [Golden Bell Divine], and [9 Suns Divine].

Beautiful golden light surrounded them, and slowly, the gashes and wounds they sustained during the battle started to close up and disappear while their depleted spirit energy slowly restored.

Emery managed to buy some time for his friends, but his struggle was not over. He controlled his breathing, as he tried to maintain the steady flow of spirit force he channeled onto the spatial gate spell.



This was the first time he tried using the gate like this, and before, he had no idea that the gate could be resisted. Each time the trolls tried to pull themselves up, it felt as if someone was knocking on his dark core, causing him tremendous mental pain.

Despite the torturous pain that kept on striking him every few seconds, Emery fought on to keep the spatial gate open. He knows that not only did his friends need the rest, but he realized this condition made him understand space magic further. This was a good opportunity for him to improve his understanding of space magic.

One minute, two minutes, each minute that passed felt like an eternity as Emery felt beads of sweat start to trickle down his face and chin, and at the ten minute mark, the pain he felt was multiplied, enough for his concentration to break.

The next moment, the spell was finally broken with a small blast that made the remaining four-stone trolls who were still stuck in the gate at that point dropped to the ground unmoved, died, or severely wounded.

This also made his dark core hurt but seeing the remaining 27 stone trolls who were still standing charged at him, Emery take out his sword and force himself to use [Shadow Edge].

In his shaman form, his strength was multiplied, and the shadow crescent slash he made was strong enough to cleave through the frontmost troll. The creature was cut in half and the spell also stop the other creature's momentum.

However, right after he managed to crush the troll, so did his tier 3 sword. The sheer strength he exerted also used up his shaman from time. He fell down, kneeling on the ground in pain, and the transformation dispersed, returning him to his human form.

He gritted his teeth and struggled to stand, but two figures touched his shoulder. As he looked up, he saw his two friends standing in front of him.

"Good job, Emery! It's our turn now!!" The two of them said at the same time

An aura of searing flames engulfed Thrax's body in a protective cloak, while Julian's aura shone in a brilliant gold carrying the warmth of the morning sun. They gripped their weapons tight and charged at the same time towards the oncoming trolls.

At a glance, Emery knew that his two friends were currently using their strongest skills to fight the trolls. This was his chance, and he sat down to cast [Nature's Blessing] and heal himself up.

The two rivals, one Roman and one Thracian, fought for two different visions of the world back on Earth. However, here in the Magus Games, they fought hand in hand, and they were surprisingly much more compatible than either of them would ever admit.

As the green healing light enveloped his body, Emery's lips curled into a smile secretly. His two friends had done a lot of bickering on Earth, despite constantly insulting each other, their current teamwork was impeccable, enough for them to kill the powerful trolls left and right.

When one focused on defense, the other would focus on attack. If one focused on distraction, the other would push the horde back. When one attacked from the left, the other would attack from the right

[24 trolls left]

[22 trolls left]

[20 trolls left]

The duo really makes havoc on the trolls lines effectively stopped their advance

Unfortunately, thanks to Emery's accumulated battle exhaustion and his over usage of the shaman form for the spatial gate, it took him more time than usual to heal.

A quick glance towards the sky, and Emery saw Chumo's shadow was standing on top of a wyvern stabbing the knives into the creature's hard scales while his main still focus on shooting the huge arrows. Even with multiple long arrows sticking out on a few of teh wyverns, they were still able to fly and fight.

As for Klea she has been endlessly alternating her spell from defense and trying to tear through the wyvern's wing. Emery knew that the two were reaching the limit of their spirit force, too.

After a while, Thrax and Julian were on their last legs; even the protective barrier that once surrounded them had been depleted to 0.

[18 trolls left]

[4 wyverns left]

Julian looked around to do a quick headcount on the number of creatures left before he glanced at Emery and said,

"You must pass through this level Emery, focus on your recovery first"

Without giving him a chance to answer, the Roman used [Quick Steps] and dashed in between the trolls, before he entered the center of the last remaining trolls. This act quickly diverted all the remaining monsters' attention towards him.

"What are you doing? Roman!" Thrax shouted.

### **Chapter 647 - Achievement**

Spllaattt!!!

Kwaaakkk!!

The sounds of the flying creatures shrieking in pain resounded through the air, as Chumo stabbed one of them with a dagger straight in its nape. An abundant amount of blood spurted from the sky, as the wyvern went barreling in the air before crashing onto the stone cliff killing both the creature and the Asian Prince, as both fell into the abyss.

Fortunately, the Chumo whose body just got splattered was merely one of his shadow clones.

Klea herself was no longer using her magic staff, because she had drained too much of her spirit energy earlier. At the moment, she just completely focused her entire attention on controlling the thunderbird she rode.

Not only was it required very little to almost none spirit force, the bird was also capable of fighting by charging toward the wyverns and using its two sharp talons as means of offense. Still, it wasn't enough.

It was at moments like this that Klea dearly wished she could use her special bracelets to somehow affect the wyverns. It was truly a pity that her bracelets surpassed the restriction ceiling of tier 4 equipment put in the game, hence it was not transported into the virtual arena along with her. After all, every bit of help would definitely be useful in their current precarious situation.

Currently, there were still four wyverns in the air and eighteen stone trolls on the bridge. The group had almost reached their wits' end, but they only managed to take care of a little over half the challenge.

"Just a little bit more time!" Emery told himself, as he watched how his friends struggled against the enemy. He was on the verge of being completely healed.

With this number and the fact that Emery still needed more time, Julian decided to take extreme measures. He stomped the bridge and leaped to the air, landing right into the middle of the trolls, as he used his hammer battle art.

[Majestic Smash]

The blow caused a shockwave that sent the stone trolls around a few steps back, pushing one of those who stood on the outer formation to the edge of the bridge.

Julian's eyes flashed speedily across the trolls around him, before locking onto the one on the edge of the bridge that was the closest to him. Without further ado, he dashed toward the chosen troll and struck its knee with his legs, making it lose its balance as it staggered closer to the bridge edge.

Afterwards, he used [Shield Bash] with all the strength he could muster, shoving the unstable troll off the edge and into the void below the bridge.

One down.

The other trolls roared and quickly charged at Julian. Seeing this, he decided to use [Shield Throw] to buy him some time. The shield sped in the air as it spun and perfectly hit three of the trolls in the head with its massive frame, making them dizzy for a second.

However in return Julian lost his only defensive tool, but he didn't seem to be dismayed by it. The other reason why he did that, besides to stall the trolls, was to increase his mobility. Simply put, he sacrificed his shield to trade with speed.

His figure was skillfully moving around the trolls' feet, causing them to be really angry when they accidentally hit each other as they tried to catch him. Of course, there was a limit to the number of times he could move before being cornered. Fortunately, Julian was prepared for such a scenario.

[Greater Stone Skin]

Julian's body started to be covered as the spell took effect. But instead of a normal stone layer, it gradually turned glossy and then started to let out a beautiful golden glow. This seemingly abnormal phenomenon was the proof that the Roman managed to improve his defensive spell by incorporating his divine technique into it.

Julian had promised himself not to be the deadweight for the group even though he was considered to be the leader of the group and the one making the call. He didn't want to be someone who just ordered around, he wanted to truly make some achievement in this game.

Baaammm!!

Julian received a hit that sent him flying several steps, almost making him experience the same fate as the stone troll he just killed. Fortunately, he was able to stop his body at the last moment and stood up before moving around the trolls again.

Baaammm!!!

Julian got hit once again. This time, he found it hard to stand again. Even so, he forced his body to do so and eventually it did. If one saw the expression on his face, they would immediately know he was prepared to sacrifice himself to buy his friend more time if needed.

Seeing how his rival got thrashed again and again made Thrax fall into rage. Brandishing his glaive forward, the Thracian stomped his feet against the ground and shot towards the stone trolls with ferocious intent.

At this moment, however, Emery had finally recovered. While he was trying to recover just now, he was also watching and observing the progress of the battle, trying to think of a solution. Ultimately, he found a way.

He cast [Blink], appeared at where Thrax and Julian were and whisked them out of danger to the center of the bridge.

"Emery, you!!" The Roman was a bit disappointed, as he was in the heat of the battle just now. But of course, Emery wouldn't let the former sacrifice himself like that.

Even though their prey disappeared once again, the crowd of stone trolls did not become flustered. In fact, they quickly looked around and immediately ran to where the trio were at the moment they saw them.

Seeing this, Julian threw a questioning gaze at Emery. If the latter wanted to buy time, then he should have taken them to the other end of the bridge and not the center.

Luckily, the Roman didn't have to wait long for his question to be answered.

Emery quickly used his [Fey transformation] to turn into his shaman form and immediately [Blink] on top of the wyvern that flew close to the bridge.

He had targeted this wyvern trajectory before and now when he rode it, Emery pierced the wyvern with his blade and forced it with brute strength to make the creature follow his targeted direction.

That direction was the bridge, to be exact, at the passage where the stone trolls would pass.

Emery got this idea from watching Chumo fight the wyverns, and the result appeared to be similar to what he predicted.

The wyvern Emery forcefully controlled crashed into the horde, seriously injuring it, while also taking four of the trolls with it down into the abyss.

Naturally, Emery didn't sustain any injury, as he cast [Blink] before the crash. However, he didn't stop there.

He appeared right in front of the stone trolls whose formation was destroyed by the wyvern and he exploded the spirit force of his dark core into the blade and consecutively used [Shadow Edge], unleashing three destructive sword energies..

The blade was instantly broken, but the attacks struck squarely on the trolls creating three powerful blades that struck the bridge, injuring the troll's hordes and managed to kill three among them.

With this, there were now only a dozen stone trolls left on the bridge and with Emery joining the fight, the stone trolls had no chance of winning this fight.

Emery, Julian, and Thrax three of them standing together, killing the incoming trolls one by one. It only took them several minutes to defeat the last standing troll. Finally, Emery used [Blink] and arrived at the last wyvern that Klea and Chumo fought..

It took Emery three [Heroic Strike] to finally cut off the head of the last wyvern.

In the end, all of Team Earth's acolytes survived, albeit just by a thin hair.

[Congratulations on clearing level four!]

"We did it!!"

### **Chapter 648 - Level Five**

[Congratulation on clearing level four]

[You are awarded 50.000 contribution points]

[Total number of acolytes: 48/692]

[Five minutes until level 5 starts]

"We did it! We did it!"

From the grueling battle a moment ago, the five friends were exhausted. sweat made their clothes cling to their skin, but the moment they saw the notification, it was as if all their fatigue disappeared into nothing, leaving only joy at finally finishing level 4.

The fact that only 48 acolytes managed to make it past the fourth level only amplified their happiness.

That number was even less than the total number of elite and privileged acolytes combined, which numbered 60 in total. This was the undeniable proof of how hard level 4 was, a testament to the worth of the Earth acolytes.

Every time they remembered the fateful moment they grasped victory together, the feeling of joy blooming in their heart only got stronger.

With this victory, their main objective to ensure Emery managed to enter privileged class was also completed.

The Thracian, in his happiness, couldn't help but tell the others. "If this continues, maybe we can get past level 5 together, too!"

Thinking about the last challenge, they were all skeptical of their chances to make it through level 5. However, the thought brought a smile to all of them. "Maybe we can."

Right as they were about to celebrate, their joy was cut short, as they felt the bridge they were on start to shake. Stones and debris started to fall through the cracks that formed on it.

The group looked around. It did not take long for them to realize the entire bridge was slowly descending.

"What the fu\*\* are we fighting now?!" Thrax exclaimed in frustration.

Eventually, the movement of the bridge could no longer be described as descending anymore, but falling. Below them, there was nothing but endless darkness, an abyss threatening to swallow them.

Until, as they hit the void, their fall came to an abrupt stop.

They definitely have touched the ground. It was just a plain filled with dirt and rocks but a thick gray fog-shrouded through the whole area, making them unable to see more than a few meters around them.

"Prepare yourselves!" Emery shouted, before he cast [Nature's Blessing] on everyone in his team, so they could be ready for what would come next.

While everyone looked around, wondering what was going on, the fog gradually dissipated, as if it was blown by the wind. Almost immediately, everyone tried to see beyond the fog, but what caught their attention was not the sight, it was the mixture of different sounds coming from every direction.

The sound of shrieks, roars, screams and shouts rang through the air all at once, creating a blur of cacophony that was truly uncomfortable to the ears.

"What the hell are we going to fight now?!"

As soon as the fog fully dissipated, the group was able to see the far away horizon - they were nothing short of shocked.

There were thousands, no, tens of thousands of creatures charging from all around them. From goblins, orcs, Uruks, trolls, ogres, the combination of all they have been fighting in this challenge. In the air, a swarm of wyverns covered the sky like a bunch of storm clouds, darkening the ground.

It was such a crazy scene, even those without knowledge of magic knew that there was no way any acolyte could survive such a mass onslaught.

It was at this moment, a notification came to mind

[Level 5]

[Survive the hordes for 30 minutes]

When they saw the objective, they were a little relieved, but on the other hand, there were thousands upon thousands of enemies. Surviving an endless onslaught for 30 minutes was not an easy feat.

Klea looked at the sky and quickly thought about flying one more time, but Julian grasped her shoulder and said. "No, you wouldn't be able to hold yourself for too long against those wyverns. At least, not in your current condition."

"We can't just stand around and do nothing, either! Let me cast my Storm spell again!"

The two's discussion quickly turned into a massive debate for plans, while Chumo used his [Eye of Raven], confirming the number of enemies had exceeded 20.000 and was still rapidly increasing. It appeared the virtual space was configured to keep creating an infinite number of them.

"1 minute and 40 seconds until the first goblins reach us!"

Hearing the announcement about the enemy numbers and the time they needed to survive, the group couldn't help but feel tense. The debate ongoing between them only made them feel worse.

It was until Thrax barked a loud, boisterous laughter. "Hahahahahaha! Why are you all so tense?!" The Thracian spun his glaive, his expression even more excited than before. "Let's stop being so dramatic and just have a blast in this fight, guys! This is exciting!"

Wording aside, Thrax had a point. So everyone decided to calm themselves down.

It was after all only virtual. Other than the lump sum of 100.000 contribution points awarded that they would not receive, there was actually no penalty for any of them if they lost in this level.

The previous worries they harbored had all disappeared completely. All of them glanced at each other in affirmation, before they prepared all their weapons.

The hordes were not idle, as they kept getting closer and closer with the ticking of each seconds. Even the massive land had started to shake from the violent stampede.

Only a few hundred meters of land separated them and the horde now, but thanks to the recent calm, Julian suddenly thought of a strategy.

"Although Thrax is right, I still think we really should give the best we can to win. I hope at least one of us can pass this level!"

The thought was quickly accepted by the others.

Julian quickly briefed the important points of the plan. He was able to convince the team to follow the plan with a few seconds to spare, before they had to face the enemies. In that short span of time, everyone's gaze was brimming with the hope of surviving the fifth level.

Right as the noise of the clash rang throughout the field, a huge smoke created by spells covered up the group. At the same time, a bird wreathed in lightning came descending from the sky and picked up one figure in the air, while the other four-figure quickly ran towards in four different directions.

The hordes quickly chased up the five figures relentlessly

## **Chapter 649 - Spectating**

## Grand Assembly Hall

Third-year Magus Games had their own degree of prestige. This statement was proven and reinforced by the tens of thousands of spectators that were present in the assembly hall, despite the current situation with their enemy - the elves.

This number of people also hadn't accounted for those who chose to not come and instead watch from wherever they were. The game, after all, was broadcasted throughout the part of the universe the human alliance controlled.

Returning back to those on the scene, these people came to see the future prospects of the human alliance's young talents. To see if their favorite acolytes have really developed as per their expectations after returning to their homeworld for three years.

These expectations especially grew exponential this time, with the privileged class acolytes, who were known to be extremely talented, being involved in the first game. All of them wanted to see how their favorites' results fared against these illustrious individuals.

As a result, passionate cheers and rapturous applause filled the magnificent assembly hall, roaring to its heart's content when the game finally started.

While the spectators having their fun watching their favorites, on the second floor where the seats of the magus were specially arranged, one particular magus dressed in white robe was seen walking around.

The expression on his face said he was looking for a particular someone, but couldn't seem to find them. Eventually, the magus was found by a different group, who then beckoned him to come over.

"Urix!! Come join us!"

The white-robed magus turned his head and saw the one who called him. A huge bulky man with brown skin: Darius, the magus instructor from the Earth Institution. With him were the usual people who had already gathered: the beautiful blue haired Magus Carla from the Water Institute and the always cheerful Magus Minerva.

As Magus Urix, who came from the Light Institute, approached them, he quickly asked, "Where is Xion? Have any of you seen him?"

"Nah... Haven't seen him for a while."

Urix then turned his head to the other two people beside the man and saw them shaking their heads softly. Receiving such answers, the blonde haired magus appeared disappointed.

This didn't escape Magus Minerva's attention, as she quickly snoopied around and said, "Why are you looking for him?"

Urix seemed reluctant to answer that question, but Minerva unexpectedly beamed a wicked smile at him as she added, "Hahaha, I know! You are looking for him to get your payback from the last bet, aren't you?!"



A surprise look appeared on Urix's face, as Minerva's words were so spot on. He did indeed want to get his payback for his two lost bets in the past because of a certain acolyte hailing from a lower realm world. This reaction of his naturally didn't get away from the trio's eyes.

A mischievous glint flashed over Minerva's eyes, as she looked at Urix. Knowing what the latter was thinking, she smiled and said, "You don't need to wait for Xion. I will be the one who bet with you!"

Hearing this, Urix hesitated. This was because he didn't feel too good taking advantage of a female, especially one so noisy as Minerva. It would only create troublesome drama later down the line.

"Hey! Do you not believe me at all?!" said Minerva quickly, when she noticed the doubtful look on Urix's face. "Let's bet with the same kids! They are still under my care, you know?! Elite class seven!"

Urix still had one acolyte in class seven that his Wellenstain family chose and had been supporting, the one named Lodos, also known as the Maniac. However, the former's previous confidence towards the Maniac was not at the level he showed last year.

In fact, he learned that Lodos once again was defeated by a certain acolyte in the friendly spar that took place on the first day of the recall. This made him hesitate to accept Minerva's offer.

Without a real champion at hand and the fact that Xion himself was not here, Urix was considering rejecting the bet presented to him.

Minerva, who realized the other party was about to back down, immediately tried to stop him by saying, "Come on! Just one bet! Or are you too afraid to take it? Let's bet on how far the Earth Team's acolyte could reach? Don't worry I will give you good odds!"

Thinking about a certain young Earth acolyte, who almost entered his family, Urix once again showed a reluctant look on his face. But then, the group's attention was suddenly distracted by three figures who came approaching them.

"Earth acolytes? Elite class seven?"

It seemed that Minerva had spoken too loudly earlier and was accidentally overheard by these people. The group looked over and realized the ones who came toward them were all magus from a certain famous family.

There was a certain air around them, one that made Darius and the others slightly frowned. It also didn't help that their words earlier were spoken in a condescending way. This kind of treatment toward the esteemed magus instructors really made one wonder who these people actually were.

"May I also join the bet?" said one of three people, a man in a white and gold robe.

The group was silent for a moment, before it was Darius who stepped forward and replied. "We are just playing around here. Please don't mind us."

Normal people would obviously leave when they were met with such a response. Unexpectedly, the man waved his hand and said, "No, no... We are, in fact, interested in these Earth acolytes. So please let me join in."

Looking at these people and hearing those words, Minerva suddenly recalled this magus indeed had certain issues with the Earth acolytes. To be precise, their family member, who was in the privileged class had gotten beaten and eliminated on the finals by the Earth acolytes in the last year's Magus Game.

The name of the acolyte was Armand, the acolyte hailing from Nephilim Faction.

Minerva was smart enough not to make any trouble with these Nephilim by bringing up that topic. She was about to reject the other party when the Nephilim magus who named Castor spoke in a mocking tone.

"Well, I am sorry. It's my mistake to suggest this idea. I guess the instructors don't get paid much to waste money in a bet."

A vein popped at Minerva's forehead when she heard that. She was so angry at being insulted like that.

Unexpectedly, Urix who stood in front of her suddenly stepped forward and said, "I'll bet with you!"

Castor glanced at Urix's direction and showed a surprised expression, as if he just realized there was a person there. "Aaa... Wellenstein... right? Alright... Let's bet!"

Urix, who came to bet against the Earth acolytes, by some machinations of fate, was instead betting for the success of them. The bet between Castor and Urix was to see which team between the two teams in division seven did better: Armand's team of privileged acolytes against the Earth acolytes.

"Privileges against elites, this doesn't seem fair right? So let's do 2 to 1." Urix said, when they discussed the payout odds.

Out of the blue, Magus Castor laughed and then looked at Urix as if he had just heard the funniest joke of the year. "Hahahaha Urix, are you serious? Here, let me give you a better one! 5 to 1, if those lower realm scum manage to get a better result than Armand's team! hahaha"

Eventually, two hundred thousand spirit stones were put as a bet. If Urix won, he would receive a grand total of one million spirit stones. This was an amount that was quite extravagant even for a family as prominent as the Nephilims. But on the other hand, this showed how confident Castor was in Armand's performance.

As Urix shook the other party's hand, he suddenly screamed inwardly for once again falling to a hole he dug himself. This time it was because of trying to show off in front of a female magus. He felt even more pain when he realized he did such a thing for someone like Minerva, he regretted his decision in that instant.

'Well, I did lose the bet against them last time... Let's hope I choose the right side this time, or Goddess of Fortune I will curse you!!' Urix thought.

As a consequence of the bet, Urix watched the match with great tension. His back was completely straight, his eyes were bloodshot, his fists clenched tightly. But gradually, the tension on his body disappeared as the game went on.

A smile even began to adorn his face when he saw Emery's group managed to pass through level 3 without any of them being eliminated. In the end, a massive grin could be seen on his face when Emery and the others passed the difficult level 4.

On the other hand, Magus Castor of the Nephilim was annoyed when he saw all this. He couldn't believe that the Earth Team, which consisted of 4 rank 8 acolytes and only one rank 9 acolyte, managed to get that far in the game.

But the frown on his face disappeared and was quickly replaced by a smile when he saw what happened next. As the level 5 began and the bridge stopped its descent, the Earth acolytes ran in five different directions.

A laugh escaped his mouth when he saw that. "Hahaha they are so stupid! They will meet their doom soon enough if they split up!!"

Just as he predicted, just a little over five minutes, all five figures of youth were annihilated by the seemingly endless horde of monsters.

"Hahahaha, Urix, you lose!!" Castor said excitedly as he turned to Urix.

However, the Nephilim magus was stunned when he saw the other party still had that smile on his face. He quickly returned his eyes to the screen and looked closely once again. A gasp got out of his mouth when he realized the five figures that just died were all just shadow clones.

### **Chapter 650 - Surrounded**

The figures of five youths could be seen separating in different directions, the sky and four corners of the plains. Their figures flickered across the sea of bloodthirsty creatures, who wanted nothing but to take a bit of their flesh and revel in it.

Alas, it took less than five minutes for the four figures who ran away to be surrounded and being pummeled by hundreds of creatures from all directions. Meanwhile, the one who flew to the sky riding the lightning bird was completely surrounded after being relentlessly chased by two dozen wyverns.

But then, the moment these figures got overwhelmed by murderous creatures and dissected into chunks, they suddenly exploded and turned into smokes, before dissipating completely.

It was at this moment that both the creatures, as well as the spectators, who watched the development on the screen, realized that these figures were nothing but clones made by Chumo's ability.

Five minutes ago, before the hordes of creatures clashed with the group, both Emery and Chumo worked in tandem and cast the tier 1 darkness spell [Dark Smoke]. Billowing waves of jet-black smoke appeared and shrouded where the group was, completely covering them from onlookers.

While they were in the smoke, Chumo proceeded to create five shadow clones.

In the meantime, Julian cast [Soften Earth] on the ground, creating a crater that was barely enough to fit five of them. The group immediately hid inside it, before Emery went ahead and covered the top with some of his [Granite Wall].

This one little tactic they used was enough to buy them a free five minutes of their total time surviving level five. Not only that, the clones had also attracted the attention of the hundreds of monsters in the immediate surroundings, giving them temporary security and extra time to heal themselves.

After the clones were soon destroyed, the goblins and orcs were immediately in chaos, trying to find where their prey had gone. Unfortunately, this favorable situation for Emery's group didn't manage to last long, because there were a few dozen Warchief among the hordes that quickly quelled the chaos and calmed down the restless orcs with their irrefutable command.

It only took the hordes one minute to return to where the group initially was and realize the suspicious-looking ground. Immediately after, they started to strike Emery's granite wall with their weapons.

Emery and the others naturally were able to hear the commotion happening above them, as the loud consecutive sounds of the wall being struck.

"Alright, guys... Seven minutes is good enough I guess. Let's go with the second plan."

As Julian said those words, the ground above them continued to fiercely shake. The trolls and ogres gave their all, as they stomped the granite wall with their feet. The group instantly knew it was time when they saw cracks appear in the granite wall on their side.

BAM!!

All five Earth acolytes came out together from the hole they were hiding in, dashing forward shoulder to shoulder with Klea positioned in the center. They all shot toward the hordes of creatures fully prepared with all their buff turned on.

Their [Immortal Gate] battle technique was pushed to its maximum. The trio's [9 Sun Divine], [Golden Bell Divine],[9 Moon Divine] were concurrently activated. Emery had also employed his [Fey Transformation - Shaman Form] again.

As for Chumo, he created his six clones with [shadow self] then he put his hands together and executed some secret sign. All of sudden, his six clones multiplied and became twelve identical-looking Chumo. This was the sacred technique he learnt from the masked shadow warrior Bihei on the land east of China.

Chumo's twelve clones immediately moved and filled out the gaps in between the other four, making sure none of the creatures came close to Klea as they asserted their domain.

Seeing that her friends were ready, The Egyptian Queen quickly brought her magic staff to the air and started preparing her spell once again.

"We must hold on until Klea finishes her spell!"

Spllaaattt!!! Splaattt!!!

Goblins and orcs alike were cut and killed, as they attempted to break through, unable to get past the circular formation the group had set up. Still, even though there were now sixteen of them fighting, there were tens of thousands of enemies surrounding them in all directions. Even now, hundreds of them were attacking at once like tidal waves in the ocean.

Emery's ability to multi-task was being tested at the moment as he had to cast the [Shadow Root] spell throughout the formation to help scuttle or restrain some creatures while continuing to wield [Weeping Phantom] with swords in both hands.

Splatts spllaatts

Thrax's series of swift heavy swings with the glaive that reaped lives like weeds, Julian's never-ending hammer blows that sent creatures barreling towards each other and onto the ground, while the exquisite stabbing and piercing motions of Chumo's clones using the dagger decimated many more. The trio was doing their best to hold the line as long as they could.

After five minutes, the storm clouds they had been waiting for finally arrived. Harmless droplets of rain fell from the sky before they turned into a heavy rain with a blast of thunder, striking fright to the creatures below.

Shazzaaaaamm

The creatures, land and sky alike, were quickly struck by the lightning the storm clouds unleashed. Explosions appeared where lightning struck, annihilating the unlucky ones, while hurling the lucky ones away.

This time, though Klea's spell had taken effect, the group still couldn't take cover like before, as they still had to protect her. Chumo clones even had to switch to his archery in order to protect the slowly floating Klea from the wyverns who wanted to stop her.

The group raised their vigilance to the maximum, because a bolt of lightning might accidentally land where they were. One of the clones even got unlucky and was struck by lightning before turning to dust.

Nevertheless, everyone continued to fight against the sea of ??monsters as best they could.

[15 minutes had passed]

At the same time the notification appeared, Klea's trump card of tier 5 combined magic [Cyclone] finally made its second appearance. The storm clouds gathered into one and transformed into a huge whirlwind.

It then started rotating and moving under Klea's control, killing hundreds of orcs and goblins in its wake every second. The very sight of carnage was unfolding before Emery and the others' eyes.

Emery could see Klea vomiting blood. It was apparent that the girl had forced herself too much. Even so, she still didn't stop channeling her extremely destructive and similarly double-edged spells.

"Die, you vile creatures!! DIE!!!"

At this point, Klea was no longer the dignified Queen of Egypt. With her whole body completely engulfed in lightning, she was the living embodiment of the lightning goddess herself.

After the [cyclones] wreak havoc on the surrounding hordes, Klea didn't stop, and forced herself to continue channeling the [storm haze].

"Klea that is enough! Stop!" shouted Emery from below.

However Emery's voice only added more determination to the Egyptian queen.

No! She would not let him look down on her, she would show him her strength!

Once again she forced herself to channel the spell. This time there was even a slight change to the spell. The temperature of the area suddenly dropped and the rain turned to an unrelenting hailstorm.

The new storm clouds this time raining down hundreds of sharp icicles and followed by a cold wind and followed by another tier 5 spell [Blizzards]

The genius Klea didn't just manage to merge her new ice element with the spell, she even managed to create a new tier 5 spell out of it.

All the spectators stared in awe after witnessing such continuous high level spells that combined wind, thunder, water and ice, killing hundreds of creatures and stopped their advance.

However the spells only lasted a few minutes before Klea finally stopped abruptly and fell from the sky.

"Kleaa!!"