

Earths GMagus 721

Chapter 721 - Surprise Attack

Thanks to its function of camouflaging its users and placing them under most people's senses, the bracelet Emery wore gave him another overwhelming advantage.

Emery had been following the group of saint bloodline warriors. He had not yet been detected by the other party till now. Even from a dozen meters of distance, none of them managed to spot him.

Seeing Brutus and the others were in a precarious situation, Emery quickly focused his attention on finding the best time to move and help them. After all, the most important factor in a surprise attack was perfect timing and flawless execution.

He continued to watch and observe. As soon as he saw the wolves' circular formation was breached, he knew it was time.

In the blink of an eye, Emery went ahead and activated his skill that could give him an edge in combat.

[Immortal Gate - stage 5]

[Increased 32 battle power]

[Battle power 180]

The combination of the [Blink] spell, high battle power, as well as an artifact that could cloak and render him completely undetected, made these saint warriors unable to respond to the surprise attack Emery launched.

Emery's figure disappeared from where he was. Utilizing the darkness of the night and its surrounding area, he whisked away the bloodline warrior who was about to hurt the girl without much difficulty and brought him on a trip through the sky.

[Hidden Blade]

A deadly glint shone on the dagger in Emery's hand. He proceeded to send it deep into the lizard warrior. The [Moon Dagger] itself was more than enough to pierce the lizard's thick skin, but coupled with the battle art [Hidden Blade], the tip of the dagger went in and out smoothly like butter.

The lizard warrior didn't even realize he was in Emery's clutch until he felt a sharp pain in his chest. Before he could respond in any way, Emery already cast [Blink] again and brought him higher into the sky, while also attacking another part of his body.

The lizard warrior only saw a bright gleam, before another stinging pain appeared on his body, this time in the stomach.

Splat!

Two more blinks into the air and two more dagger thrusts, the lizard warrior had already partially lost consciousness. Emery ended his deed by delivering a powerful blow to the lizard warrior, sending him straight down to the ground like a falling meteor.

He also did the same thing with the ape warrior and was about to send the latter on the same trip, when he noticed the winged warrior flying towards them. Knowing he couldn't use this tactic anymore, Emery decisively decided to show himself, while also taking the winged warrior down to the ground.

BOOM!

A loud sonorous sound resounded through the air, as three figures swiftly descended from the sky and smashed into the ground. Two of them lay weakly in the small crater from their impact, while another stood firm on top of them, his black cloak fluttering in the wind.

In a matter of seconds, Emery was able to bring the number of enemies he had to face from nine to six. One could confidently conclude this was an effective surprise attack.

"Who the hell are you?!" One of the remaining bloodline warriors shouted angrily.

Emery ignored the question thrown at him and approached Brutus, who was staring at him. He arrived here and revealed himself, while still in his Lanzo's [Shapeshifting] form, but the Dire Wolf unexpectedly didn't attack him.

It was not because he clearly showed them he came with good intentions, nor because of his earlier deed that helped them take out three of the enemies, but it was because of something else. Even the two Wind Wolf could feel it as well.

The reason the wolves didn't attack Emery right away was because they all could perceive the same mark they also had on Emery, [Mark of the Golden Wolf]. The Mark given by the patriarch, proving he wasn't merely a Wolf Bloodline, but also recognized as a member of their clan the White Fang Clan.

"You... Who are you?" Brutus discovered he could feel something familiar about the person walking towards their direction, as if they had met before. But in the end, couldn't really put his finger on it.

Emery didn't say anything. Arriving at the position where the wounded Wind Wolf fell earlier, he turned around and wordlessly took a fighting stance, ready to fight.

Of course, there was a thought about bringing them away using his [Spatial Gate]. Unfortunately, the six bloodline warriors surrounded them had dispelled their terror and charged at their direction already.

"He's just a rank 8, but he's a space caster! Attack! Don't let him get away!"

"Here they come."

The two immediately turned their attention towards the incoming six bloodline warriors. Emery, on the other hand, didn't follow their actions. Instead, he squatted down and proceeded to put his hand on the ground, concentrating on his nature core as he willed for a spell to take effect.

[Shadow Root]

In an instant, half a dozen roots erupted out of the ground akin to a volcano. However, instead of their usual slender and long form that were ideal for binding, they were twice the size that Emery usually conjured.

The reason for these roots usual form was because the function Emery needed from them was not to ensnare, but to block attacks thrown at them and beat up those bloodline warriors.

BAM!

A loud dull sound resounded through the air. The roots smacked the three bloodline warriors that were running towards him like flies. As soon as they were thrown into the air and hit the nearest tree, several small roots emerged from the ground around and swiftly restrained them.

Emery cast [Blink] and disappeared from his position. His figure reappeared not near the three who were restrained, but behind the other three, who were fighting Brutus. Immediately after, he stabbed the dagger in his hand into the back of one of them.

Splat! Blood splattered as the bloodline warrior turned his head down and saw the tip of the dagger pierced his heart and through the right side of his chest. A disbelief expression appeared on his face, while his body slowly lost its strength and fell to the ground.

Seeing his comrade being brought down, the other bloodline warrior, who had spikes all over his body, felt a deep sense of terror overtaking him. At that moment, his hunch told him he was going to die if he didn't run away right now. So, he followed his instincts by turning around and dashing away.

Emery saw this, but he didn't panic. He calmly took out his sword from the spatial ring and opened a small gate in front of him before thrusting the sword into it.

Thanks to the overwhelming fear, the bloodline warrior did not notice a swirling portal appearing in his running trajectory. It was only when deed was done did he realize he had actually delivered himself straight into death's embrace.

Splat!

Brutus did not waste the opportunity Emery gave him as he immediately went all-out and took down the lone bloodline warrior with his ferocious set of claw attacks. He also didn't forget to approach the bloodline warriors Emery took down and make sure they died.

This left the bloodline warriors to three, who were restrained by Emery's [Shadow Root]. They already broke free from the restraints imposed on them, but only glared daggers at Emery and the others.

Now they basically had similar numbers, but the bloodline warriors did not seem to dare to attack for fear of death. They just kept moving around in a circle, seeming to just want to make sure Emery didn't leave.

Emery realized this was their chance to run away and quickly told the other three about this plan of his. His resolve was doubled when his spirit reading sensed four strong magus aura already making their way to this location.

"Let's go!"

As he said that, Emery disappeared and reappeared near the unconscious girl lying on the ground. He quickly picked her up and put her on his shoulder before rotating his palm. Space in front of Emery distorted as the spell slowly took effect.

[Spatial Gate]

"Hang on, Silva. I will definitely take you to a safe place," Emery whispered, looking at his pale face and realized the girl was slowly coming to her senses.

However, before the gate was actually formed, Emery saw one of the bloodline warriors throw a barrage of black orbs. Brutus and the others were caught off guard by this and it was too late to prevent it.

Those orbs quickly hit the distorted space and a powerful explosion occurred as a result.

BOOM!!!

The explosion caused the half-formed gate to fall apart. Emery and the girl who was on his shoulder, were thrown and separated from each other.

When he tried to stand up and approach, a grim expression appeared on his face as Emery could sense the four magus were very close.

"They are coming!"

Chapter 722 - Run!

The four powerful magus-level auras that Emery had detected moved at high speed, crossing the complex terrain of the dense forest as if it were a prairie. At the speed of which they were going, Emery estimated that the group could cover the entire 50 mile distance in just under a minute or two.

By the time Emery recovered from the dizziness from the explosion and was about to get on his feet again, the group of magus was already around the corner and could arrive at any moment.

Knowing entirely well that the situation was about to go from dangerous to disastrous, Emery instantly shouted with all the air in his lungs.

"I take the girl! Let's go!"

He extended his hand over to the still unconscious girl and quickly brought her into his embrace before facing in the opposite direction the group of magus was coming from. The spirit energy within his body churned vigorously as his figure disappeared and reappeared continuously, moving past the encirclement that the bloodline warriors had set up.

"Don't worry, Silva. I will not let them take you!" muttered Emery under his breath while continuing to cast [Blink].

Even though he could no longer see the bloodline warriors in his line of sight, Emery with the girl in his arms continued to run as if his life depended on it.

He wanted to gain as much distance as possible before casting the more time-consuming [Spatial Gate] because he knew he couldn't afford to fail the second time. Not only would Silva's life be in danger, his life would also be in danger.

Emery didn't even have the capacity to worry about Brutus or the other two Wind Wolf warriors. In his eyes, his act of saving the girl was already considered a high enough contribution.

If he could, Emery would naturally and gladly help the three of them escape. But alas, the current him simply did not have enough strength to help everyone.

As his figure dashed through the dark forest, Emery with his spirit reading could tell that everyone was making their way towards him. The bloodline warriors were hot on his tail, while Brutus and the Wind Wolf warriors were just right behind them.

However, Emery knew that the real problem was the group of magus at the far back. It would only be a matter of time before he met them, and if it happened, Emery really had no idea what his fate would be.

"Urgh!! I just need a few seconds! Only a few seconds so I can cast my spell safely," cursed Emery.

Knowing the magus' group would only continue to shorten the distance between them, Emery decided to use another trick he had in his mind.

A hint of determination flashed in his eyes. "It's now or never!"

Emery concentrated his focus on his nature core, channeling and molding the spirit energy that flowed in his body to his whims as he cast two spells simultaneously. Sweat appeared on his forehead while his veins bulged and could be seen, showing how difficult the feat he was about to do.

[Shadow Root]

[Granite Wall]

The earth shook as the ground split apart. From within, the widest and thickest granite wall Emery ever created rapidly rose to the air. Dozens of roots followed its entrance as they began to creep and establish their dominance on this newly-risen wall, enveloping it with their existence.

Emery timed the spells' completion in such a way so that he could pass through right before it closed up, blocking all the people at the back. The feat took a great toll on him that he nearly stumbled on his way inside.

Even though he was feeling very tired, Emery knew he the wall wont hold. Not going to let this chance go, he proceeded to cast spatial gate.

The gate had finally succeeded in forming, located 50 miles away in the opposite direction of those pursuing him.

However, just as Emery was about to step into it, he noticed that another energy signature came rushing from the other side just near the portal he had just created. It was another powerful magus.

"What?! Another one??!"

Not knowing whether the new arrival was an ally or foe, Emery immediately closed the portal on the other hand and quickly tried to form another one in another direction, any direction will do!.

Alas, reality wasn't kind enough to give him a second chance.

Before the second gate could fully take shape, Emery watched the wall of plants and granite he had created fall apart like a sandcastle.

It was cut and sliced into several pieces by a slender magus, and when he went inside, Emery saw a splatter of blood and chunks of flesh entering along with the other party. After taking a closer look, he realized that it was the body part of one of the bloodline warriors who was clearly dismembered without mercy.

It was Magus Leon, carrying the heavily wounded Beatrice on his back.

As soon as he saw Emery, he raised the menacing sword in his hand and said, "Give that girl to me now!"

However, before Emery could respond, the next group had arrived and they came in with a strong display.

Emery watched speechlessly as Brutus' body flew past the broken wall and him at great speed, traveling hundreds of feet through the air before crashing into a tree.

What happened next was the sight of the wall turning into a block of ice and shattering into numerous pieces.

Two figures appear from the ice shards; Magus Nimeria who was currently looking extremely sinister and Magus Jigow who was carrying the two Wind Wolf warriors in each of his arms.

CRACK!

Terrifying crisp sound of bones breaking quickly shocked him, as he saw the two struggling Wind Wolf warriors limply fall to the side. Magus Jigow just killed those two people, and he did it as easily as killing a chicken.

"No more running," said Magus Nimeria coldly, her gaze focused on Magus Leon.

She noticed that Magus Leon's attention was not on her, and so she turned her gaze to see what he was staring at. Emery had a wry smile in his heart when he saw the surprise on her face as she looked at him.

"You!! You are that boy at the tavern!! Who are you?!"

Magus Nimeria, a Tiger Bloodline possessor and peak magus; at her current strongest state, her sharp gaze coupled with her booming voice were enough to shake Emery's mind.

After calming his disorganized heart, Emery quickly assessed the situation and couldn't help but panic. Right now, both him and Magus Leon had someone they couldn't let go on their hand.

He tried to think of a way they could escape from this predicament, but he simply couldn't find one no matter how hard he thought.

Meanwhile, Magus Nimeria was furious when she saw Emery not answering her question. But before she could do anything, Emery could sense that magus he had sensed earlier was about to arrive.

Seeing that the two bloodline magus were distracted by the oncoming figure, Emery inwardly and sincerely hoped that this time it would be a friendly one. Otherwise, his fate would only be sealed here.

BAM! BAM!

In the distance, the group saw that a grove of trees had fallen to the ground and was still continuing. From this scene, it could be clearly seen that this oncoming magus was bulldozing through everything in their path on their way to their location.

As this magus drew near, Emery could feel that the other party had the White Fang's aura in him. A sense of relief silently rose in his heart as he felt the other party emit an aura as strong as a peak Full Moon magus.

The figure finally arrived and every pair of eyes were on them.

It was a short hair man with dark glossy hair. His bare chest which was covered with tattoos and furry dark fur all around his body.

Emery recognized the other party.

He was Heorgar, the wolf pack leader who challenged Chief Beowulf 's leadership on the Rave.

Chapter 723 - Bloodline Rank

Emery remembered what the members of the Wolf Bloodline said about the man. Apparently, he had challenged Chief Beowulf to decide who was more worthy to be the leader so many times that they couldn't remember. Emery even had the chance to see with his own eyes one of their battles at the Rave.

Thanks to his unrelenting efforts, Heorgar was recognized to be the strongest among all the pack leaders of the Wolf Bloodline, standing just below the strongest man: Chief Beowulf himself.

Seeing the familiar figure, Beatrice forced herself to speak even though breathing was now becoming rather laborious for her.

"Heorgar... You are finally here! What took you so long?!" The windwolf Beatrice still scolded the man, even though she struggled to get off Leon's back.

"I tried to arrive as soon as I could." Heorgar added. "Still, I am sorry."

After saying that, Heorgar turned his attention somewhere or rather to the bodies of the two Wind Wolf warriors lying lifelessly on the ground.

As if he was a volcanic eruption, an overwhelming aura exploded from his body as he bared his sharp teeth at Magus Jigow, who was standing near the two bodies

Unexpectedly, Jigow the goat magus, who usually had that stony expression on his face this time showed an amused look.

"Heorgar of the Demon Wolf, you have never won against your chief, " said Magus Jigow with a mocking smile. "You will never win against me!"

As soon as he finished his words, Magus Jigow immediately shot forward with his two large arms outstretched towards Heorgar. A sinister smile appeared on his face.

Emery was surprised when he saw that Heorgar didn't use his transformation ability, but was still able to dodge Magus Jigow's tackle with ease.

If that wasn't impressive, then the counterattack he delivered was certainly one - an elbow strike straight at the black goat magus' back sending him swiftly off into the distance.

BAM!

A loud dull sound reverberated in the air as the elbow connected.

The blow was so hard Emery could faintly feel the air and even the space itself shaking for a moment. It was only a single blow, but Emery could see Magus Jigow's body flying dozens of meters away.

A look of shock appeared in Jigow's eyes. He couldn't comprehend what had just happened.

After recovering from the blow he received, Magus Jigow turned around and pointed his finger at Heorgar who shot a cold glare with his arms folded.

"Y-You! You should not be this strong!" The man was glaring very sharply at Heorgar, as if he wanted to see through the latter.

Hearing this, Beatrice showed a disdainful smile and didn't let go of the opportunity to ridicule Magus Jigow.

"Hahah... You shall see now that all those Heorgar multiple failures have finally brought fruit," Beatrice said in a sarcastic tone. "You are seeing the new Heorgar the rank 7 mythical wolf! Haha, you two will now get what you deserve!"

Magus Jigow had a dumbfounded expression on his face when he heard that. For a moment, he even felt that his sense of hearing had wronged him.

"Y-You! You! Even if that is true, you still won't win against me!"

It seemed the man still had something to say. Unfortunately, Heorgar looked like he didn't plan to let him finish, as he activated his transformation. His body swiftly began to change into the form of which he was known for - the Demon Wolf.

Heorgar's figure grew but still couldn't compare to Magus Jigow. Unlike other transformations, his human features were very much preserved, the only thing that looked non-human was a single horn growing on his forehead.

After the transformation was completed, Heorgar's form didn't look much like a wolf. Instead, he looked like the living embodiment of an underworld demon with tattoos scattered all over his dark skin that glowed red.

It didn't take long for Heorgar and Magus Jigow to dash and clash with each other. Within seconds, dozens of deadly exchanges occurred between the two of them and each produced a thunderous sound that shook the air.

Even though his body was only half that of Magus Jigow and looked weaker in comparison, Heorgar dodged most of the attacks thrown at him, focusing on counterattacking.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Emery watched intently as the fight progressed. He knew a single blow from either of the two would instantly kill him and destroy his body in the process. This was the prowess a peak magus with a rank 7 mystical bloodline was capable of.

When bloodlines were put into the equation, it was not just a matter of cultivation realm that measured a magus' strength. Their bloodline gene rank would be the most important factor.

Emery's Fey Wolf bloodline had the limitation of rank 6, and he only managed to reach the rank 4 Fey Shaman. Brutus was a high stage rank 9 acolyte with the rank 5 Dire Wolf, while Beatrice was a Half-Moon magus with the rank 6 Wind Wolf.

Heorgar, on the other hand, had reached the peak of the magus realm. And from what Beatrice said earlier, it appeared that since the previous time they met, the man had managed to break through his rank limit into the rank 7 Demon Wolf - a level of Mythical blood. With his new strength, he might even beat Chief Beowulf, who was only a rank 6 White Wolf.

With such power, it was no wonder he could handle a powerful bloodline magus like Magus Jigow.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Loud noises continued to echo through the air as the battle between the two became increasingly fierce.

Emery watched as bones started to protrude from certain parts of Magus Jigow's body. The huge blade-like bones on each of his elbow and knuckle emitted a deadly aura as the latter continuously sent various kinds of melee attacks at Heorgar.

Swish! Splat!

A wide gash appeared on Heorgar's chest, but the demon wolf was not affected in the slightest. Ignoring the bloody wound, Heorgar went ahead and managed to grab one of Jigow's blade-like bones before breaking it apart with his two hands.

"ARGH!" Jigow shouted painfully. After all, it was a part of his body that had just been crushed.

Anger flared violently in his eyes, as the black goat magus glared at the demon wolf.

All of a sudden, Magus Jigow underwent another major transformation. His already massive body grew bigger and bigger, while bones began to cover his entire body like armor.

The punches Heorgar threw seemed to become less and less effective as the seconds passed. Therefore, the demon wolf brought out a gleaming dark spear and started the next round with it.

As the battle between the two of them continued, Magus Nimeria once again set her sights on Emery. Her gaze looked as if she was ready to eat him alive. Unfortunately for her, Magus Leon noticed this and quickly stood between them with his sword brandishing towards the Tiger Bloodline's possessor.

The wind wolf Beatrice approached Emery, before giving him a little sniff here and there. With her teeth gritted due to pain, she said, "I don't know who you are or what you are hiding, but I know for a fact that you are one of us."

She then extended her hand and continued, "Give me the girl. I can protect her better. This is not a battle you can participate in, so you can go now."

As much as Emery didn't want to give the girl in his arms, he knew very well he wouldn't be able to protect her in this kind of situation. While he was hesitating, Beatrice had come and taken her from his hand.

Emery let out a deep sigh. He seriously thought about leaving, but his legs couldn't seem to move. He wished there was something he could do to help.

It was at this moment that he felt a faint hint of familiar energy signature in the distance. Closing his eyes to focus on that, Emery realized who it was.

It was Brutus, and he's dying.

Remembering Tatjana's words about the man, Emery decided to go to where the Dire Wolf was.

Magus Nimeria didn't plan to let him go, but unfortunately, Magus Leon was there to stop her from chasing Emery. She could only stare hatefully, while Emery's figure gradually disappeared into the sea of trees.

From afar Emery could feel the two powerhouses were already fighting.

Chapter 724 - Regret

Emery's figure could be seen rapidly flickering through the sea of trees as he made his way towards Brutus. He found the tough hairy man lying next to a tree about two hundred feet away.

For a man as strong as Brutus to be so heavily wounded and even thrown that far, that blow he received must have been extraordinarily powerful. Emery certainly didn't want to receive one himself.

Dispelling his mind of distracting thoughts, Emery quickly approached the man. He crouched next to him and checked whether he was still alive or not. Fortunately, although he was very weak, the man was still breathing.

Without further ado, Emery quickly started casting his healing spell on the man.

[Nature's Blessing]

As his spirit root entered the half-unconscious wolf, Emery noticed that, apart from several torn flesh, there were at least a dozen broken bones and dozens more cracked. If that wasn't bad enough, he also perceived that Brutus' spirit core was in turmoil.

Emery did not expect his condition to be so dire. If the man was just slightly weaker than this, he would most likely have died before Emery could even get here.

This man, Brutus, had a rank 5 wolf gene and was a high-stage rank 9 acolyte, which should be around 7 or 8 pillars formed. Emery could say Brutus' strength was on the same level as his right now, most likely even stronger, yet he was so easily crushed within seconds.

If Emery did not have his [Blink], it would probably be him lying on the ground here right now.

After a minute of healing, the man finally began to regain his consciousness.

"Who... Who are you... Why...?" Brutus asked confused, when he realized this unknown person was healing him.

As he said those words, he struggled to lift his head a little. He tried to focus on the face of the person crouching next to him, but unfortunately, even though he had already regained his consciousness, his vision was still really blurry and would take time to recover to normal.

"Hang in there, brother... I'll heal you..." Emery said, still focusing on healing the man.

Brutus was momentarily stunned, but after a moment, he finally reacted.

"Space magic and nature magic... this smell... You are Emery, aren't you...?" A faint relieved smile could be seen on his face as he said that. He was relieved Emery was fine.

"Yes, it is me. Hang in there, I will definitely heal you," Emery answered, his voice filled with determination.

"You... how?... haha, that's right. I just remember, this is your shapeshifting innate ability we laughed about in the past..." Brutus muttered before letting out a dry laugh.

"Yes, you can laugh all you want later. Right now, you need to take a breath and relax. It will not be easy to heal you again if complications start to appear."

At this moment, Emery's spirit root finally reached Brutus' spirit core. However, just as he tried to transfer some spirit force to it, he discovered something inside was blocking his spirit force.

A shocked expression colored Emery's face when he realized what it was. A fearsome ice-cold spirit energy: Magus Nimeria's spirit force.

Brutus coughed up blood again and the man closed his eyes before weakly sighing.

"Emery... I am such a fool... I should not have gone. You should not be here as well... you... you should leave too ... go..."

Emery heard Brutus' words, but he did not give a word of response. Instead, he put more concentration and employed his nature core to maximize his [Nature's Blessing], trying to pull and yank the cold energy away.

Alas, the difference in levels between him and Magus Nimeria was simply too much. Not only did he fail to pull the cold energy away, the cold energy also even dealt some damage to him.

He could feel that Brutus' spirit core, which had been fighting against the coldness for a while now, was getting weaker and weaker. Its energy was so faint Emery could barely feel it.

"No... no... hang in there, Brutus! Tatjana is waiting for you! She's waiting for you!" Emery shouted. He tried to pull the cold energy again and again, but it did not budge no matter what he did.

As if it was retaliating, the cold energy became fiercer and began crawling all over Brutus' body...

The hairy man's body shook. He was not strong enough.

Emery used even more of his spirit force hoping it could somehow help, but it did nothing to make the man's condition better. As life slowly began to fade from Brutus' eyes, the desperation in Emery's heart crept up even more.

"No... please... No!"

Even though Brutus' senses had already become dull due to the loss of vitality, he could still hear Emery's trembling voice.

He knew there was no hope for him, but he was grateful Emery tried his best to save him. He held Emery's arm with all the remaining strength he could muster from his body, but he was thinking about someone else instead.

"Tatjana... Tatjana... I am sorry..."

That was the last thing the man said before his body turned to ice crystal. At that moment, any signs of life the man had completely and entirely disappeared.

Brutus was dead.

Emery's hand froze in mid-air. He felt as if his heart had just been pierced by a cold blade.

He could not help him. Brutus was really dead.

Emery slowly stood up and glanced at the fight behind him.

It really was not his fight. He was just not strong enough...

He was afraid.

Emery was one step away from leaving, when he noticed the fight between Magus Nimeria and Magus Leon. The two were clashing so hard both of them were almost just as injured as the other.

Even so, the tiger bloodline was still one level stronger, as she successfully managed to freeze Leon's right arm that was holding his sword and crush it apart.

"Urrrghhh!"

Magus Leon screamed in pain. However, to Emery's surprise, the ice tiger did not charge at him again to finish him. Instead, she charged toward Magus Beatrice, who was a short distance away.

"No! Stop!" Emery reflexively screamed.

At that split second, maybe, just maybe, Emery could have used [Blink] and saved both Beatrice and Silva.

But fear got the best of him. He knew he had to move, but his body froze and his feet were stuck in place. At that moment, Emery knew he lost the window to interfere.

The next thing he knew, Magus Nimeria's frozen claw had almost struck toward Magus Beatrice, but instead of defending or dodging, the windwolf magus shockingly decided to throw the unconscious snake girl toward the charging female tiger magus.

"What are you doing!?" Emery shouted in panic.

Emery quickly used [Blink], but he was too late. He only managed to blink halfway when he saw Magus Nimeria had already grabbed the girl and with her two terrifying arms, tearing Silva's apart.

Splattt!

"Nooooo!"

Regret and despair overwhelmed him as he witnessed the girl, who had been very kind to him, his good friend, die in front of him in such a gruesome manner.

Emery was still shocked, but the next second, he noticed it was not blood that splattered from the girl's body. Rather, it was a white liquid that now covered Magus Nimeria's body.

Right after, Magus Nimeria painfully screamed. Her eyes glaring at Magus Beatrice were filled with hate as the liquid quickly burned, piercing her entire body with scorching pain.

Realization dawned upon him; the body was probably not Silva. No, it might not even be a human at all!

Chapter 725 - Spirit Soul

It was as if time itself had frozen and decided to flow again in the next second.

That was exactly what Emery felt, the tumultuous feeling he experienced when he saw Silva die in such a manner and then found out it was all a ruse. A feeling of relief filled him when he realized what happened, though a hint of irritation couldn't help but rise.

The body who he thought to be Silva's turned out to be some kind of a trap prepared for the attacker, that was also utilized as bait.

As a full fledged Full-Moon magus, especially one who had the infamous Tiger Bloodline like Magus Nimeria, no ordinary substance could really hurt them.

Therefore, seeing how terrible Magus Nimeria looked at the moment, Emery could safely conclude that the liquid which was burning her skin must be a very corrosive and lethal one.

To think he had been carrying such a thing on him for quite some time earlier. It was no wonder Magus Beatrice asked for it from him and even decided to forcibly take it away when she saw him hesitating.

This situation naturally led to another question. Where was the real Silva?

Or perhaps it had all been a carefully fabricated plan and the girl wasn't actually captured by the White Fang at all.

ROAR!!!

A loud roar colored in pain reverberated and shook the trees around the area. Magus Nimeria, whose body continued to be tormented by the unknown liquid, struggled fiercely as she tried to wipe it off her body.

Right now, she was experiencing a very, very excruciating burning sensation all over her body. The substance was able to seep through the skin and gradually burn the muscle and bones inside.

A few drops even managed to land on her eyes despite the fact she had hastily closed them and momentarily caused her to lose vision, causing the tiger magus to slash her claws into empty air in a panic.

The wind wolf, Beatrice, would certainly not let this golden opportunity slip by.

Emery watched as numerous swirls of wind appeared and gathered upon Beatrice's two palms that were put together. Obviously, she was channeling her spirit energy into a powerful wind spell, as the forest around them began to shake violently.

An instant later, Beatrice appeared a few feet from Magus Nimeria and thrust both her palms forward. In the air where her palms connected, a cross-shaped blade of wind materialized, before rapidly flying through the air, landing squarely on the chest of the tormented and partially blind Magus Nimeria.

SPLAT!

Due to the excruciating pain and the partial blindness, Magus Nimeria couldn't dodge the attack. A huge gash shaped in X letter was inscribed on her, deep enough to reveal some of her internal organs.

However, things weren't over yet. Far from it, in fact.

In the next moment, Magus Nimeria dealt an unbelievable counterattack to Beatrice, relying solely on her animal instincts. Both her paws struck the latter's shoulders with a pair of loud bam, sending her skidding a few steps across the ground.

It was clear the blow was very strong, as Emery could see Beatrice stumbling on her feet and falling to her knees after receiving it.

At the moment, Magus Nimeria displayed a level of endurance that was well deserved of a figure like her. Even though she was still in excruciating pain, she was still able to launch a retaliation of her own and it was clear she wasn't done yet.

Very quickly, the temperature in the surrounding area dropped drastically. What followed was the reappearance of the powerful 7th tier spell Emery had seen before.

[Sub Zero]

Starting from the ground Magus Nimeria stepped on, a gleaming blue layer of frost appeared and began to spread in the direction in front of her. It quickly spreaded out like a swarm of locusts, turning everything in its path into ice.

Emery, who was only a dozen meters behind Beatrice, witnessed all this happening and how the spell would hit her. Not wanting to see others lose their lives in front of him, he decided to perform an unthinkable crazy act that would surely earn him a night of scolding from Klea, if she found out.

Casting [Blink], in what was probably fifth of a second Emery's figure disappeared and reappeared beside Beatrice, before he threw his body with all his might at her to dodge the attack that was coming their way.

BUZZ! Emery could hear the faint sound and the frigid coldness that followed right after, as their body shot past the spell's trajectory by a very small distance.

Emery gritted his teeth. Pain shot through his shoulder that had been hit by the tier 7 spell. He knew that just now he was barely escaping with his life.

The two of them fell to the ground very hard, but in the end they managed to dodge the spell. Unfortunately, they were not safe yet.

There, standing a few steps away from them, the tiger magus, who was still covered in that corrosive liquid, was glaring at them as if they had killed her entire family. The look on her face was pure madness.

"YOU TWO! HOW DARE YOU!" Magus Nimeria shouted hysterically, sounding like a shrieking banshee. "NOW DIE! DIE!!!"

A blue glow enveloped her body, displaying she was ready to kill the two with her spell. She was about to unleash it, when Emery suddenly saw a blade swinging from behind her. Magus Nimeria was still focusing her gaze on the two, when her head instantly cut and separated from her neck.

A dull sound rang out in the air, when Magus Nimeria's head hit the ground, shortly followed by her body.

When the headless body fell, Emery saw the seriously injured, one hand Magus Leon standing right behind where Magus Nimeria had been.

"Are you two okay?!" asked the enforcer in a concerned tone.

This time, Emery could see that the usual stern and serious look on Magus Leon's face was nowhere to be seen. Even in such a state where he was clearly having a hard time, the man could still worry about others.

Emery and Beatrice quickly got back on their feet and turned their gazes to the body of the Magus Nimeria lying on the ground. However, it looked like it's not over yet, as evidenced by the sight of Magus Leon still brandishing his sword at the corpse.

"That crazy tiger woman can't possibly still be living without a head, can she?"

To his surprise, Emery saw something moving on the corpse's chest. A moment later, a bluish pearl-like stone shot out from it and floated in the air.

As if he had been waiting for this exact thing, Magus Leon immediately whipped his sword again, striking the stone with all his might until its glow dissipated. Then, he quickly picked it up and put it into the see-through jar he had taken out.

Seeing this scene, Emery had an idea of ??what had just happened. He had heard about this phenomenon and even seen these similar scenes before. If his thoughts were not wrong, that stone should be the spirit soul of a magus.

When one broke through rank 9 and was about to enter the magus realm, their soul would fuse with their spirit core, which then resulted in the creation of a spirit soul. The miraculous thing about spirit souls was the fact that, with the right treatment methods, one could be brought back to life from the dead.

In a way, acquiring Magus Nimeria's spirit soul could be considered as capturing the existence of the tiger magus herself.

With his hand carefully golding the jar, Magus Leon said. "She will stand as a witness on trial later and tell everything to the alliance."

Now that the crazy tiger magus had been taken care of, the three people turned to look at the fierce battle between Heorgar and Magus Jigow, who had unknowingly moved to this location.

Looking at the condition of the two of them, it seemed like it was coming to an end, as they could clearly see cracks here and there all over Magus Jigow's bone armor.

BAM!

The sight of the destroyed bone armor was quickly followed by Heorgar's dark spear piercing through the goat magus' chest. The former quickly cast his innate ability. Suddenly his tattoos came out of his body and wrapped around the latter, shackling him.

Slowly but surely, Magus Jigow's huge and muscular body became thinner, until only skin and bones were left. It was a terrifying skill to see. Emery definitely didn't want to have a taste of that.

Seeing this, Magus Leon quickly dashed towards them, or rather, Heorgar while shouting, "Stop! Don't kill him!"

However, even in such a precarious situation, Magus Jigow the Black Goat, one of the 12 Flag Bearers of the Zodiac Kingdom, was still laughing.

"HAHAHAHA, you think you already won, aren't you?!"

The nonsense-sounding words were followed by another round of laughter.

"HAHAHA!!!"

Chapter 726 - Inactive

"You piece of Duma shit! You are going to die a gruesome death for killing all members of my pack!" Beatrice shouted in anger to Magus Jigow for having decimated everyone except her, which made her the last survivor of the Wind Wolf pack.

Seeing Beatrice was about to charge towards the black goat magus, the enforcer, Magus Leon quickly took action and stopped her. He still wanted to get important information from the latter.

At the moment, Jigow looked a hundred years older than his original appearance. This was due to the fact all his muscles had turned completely dry, writhing like a piece of deadwood, while his body was still restrained by Heorgar's Demon Wolf's innate skill.

Looking at the smile on his face however, it was quite clear the man still found the whole ordeal amusing. From his previous words, he even seemed to believe he still hadn't lost.

"Tell me what you mean by those words,"

When he heard the question, Magus Jigow immediately stopped his laugh and became completely silent. It was apparent the man was unwilling to say anything. However, they could see from his gestures the man really meant what he just said.

"Enforcer, just let me kill this man already!" said Beatrice angrily, once again showing her hatred for the man.

It was also at this time that the bloodline mage suddenly trembled and squirmed. His facial expression was greatly distorted due to the pain he was in. When he noticed this, Magus Leon immediately shifted his gaze to Magus Jigow.

He saw as one of the demon wolf's tentacles shot forward and stabbed into the black goat magus' chest. A moment later, the tentacle returned to its original place, leaving the now lifeless body of Magus Jigow in a very pathetic state.

In its grasp, Magus Leon could see a pearl-like stone - the spirit soul of Magus Jigow.

"You shouldn't have done that!" Magus Leon complained to Heorgar. A frown appeared on his face.

Heorgar didn't say anything as his body gradually returned to his human appearance. When the transformation was almost done, he quickly grabbed the glowing yellow spirit stone from the tentacle and wordlessly extended his hand towards Magus Leon.

"Enforcer, I believe we are far from safe. We shouldn't waste time on him"

Magus Leon immediately turned silent. In the end, he took the spirit soul and put it in a same jar where the bluish spirit core belonging to Magus Nimeria was kept.

After storing the jar away, Magus Leon turned to Heorgar and said, "Tell me what you know."

However, just as Heorgar was about to start explaining, he turned to Emery and with a strange expression on his face.

"Is he one of yours?"

Magus Leon turned around and followed where Heorgar was looking. When he saw Emery in his Lanzos' appearance, he shook his head.

"No, I thought he was one of yours"

Beatrice the wind wolf also turned her body towards Emery, following the debate between the two about which side Emery was from.

Even though she was somehow able to recognize the exclusive White Wolf Clan mark on him and that Emery had indeed saved her from a dangerous situation, she couldn't really think clearly, she was still conflicted with the death of her entire pack.

At the moment, Emery was hesitating whether he would keep silent or reveal everything. But eventually, he decided now was not the time to worry too much about the punishment he might receive from the academy.

If what Magus Jigow said was true, it meant their situation was still not safe and they couldn't afford to be bogged down by this matter. Hence, he dispelled his [Shapeshifting] ability.

Weirdly enough, when his ability was lifted and he regained his original appearance, Emery watched Magus Leon and Heorgar suddenly said the same words at the same time.

"He's one of mine."

Magus Leon's answer, which was the most unexpected, made Emery heave a sigh of relief. At first, he thought the man would immediately scold him upon seeing his appearance, but not only did the man not do so, Emery could even swear that the ever-stern enforcer had a faint smile on his face when he removed his disguise and showed his real face.

Now this matter was basically resolved, Heorgar returned to the question and began explaining what he meant by danger. Hearing this, Magus Leon perked his ears intently. He thought there wouldn't be any more danger after the two bloodline magus had been defeated.

Apparently, this had always been the Wolf Bloodline's plan to lure the real traitors through this method. In the plan, Heorgar was assigned to ambush the traitors and clear any possible loose ends. However, in reality, he came late because something unexpected happened.

"The gate portal in the nearest settlement is inactive. So, I was forced to cover the journey from the other side to here by foot."

"What do you mean by inactive?!"

Emery saw Magus Leon's face turn pale upon hearing the information.

The reason this planet was chosen for the meeting location was because there were several portal gates scattered all over the planet to ensure both sides had a retreat path if anything went wrong.

What Emery didn't know was, it was very unusual for a portal to be inactive. It would need a very strong power for such a thing to happen in a settlement filled with saint level and magus figures. It was simply too hard of a task.

The thing that caused Magus Leon's face to turn pale was the thought that this may not be a coincidence. What if all the other portals were also inactive at the same time. If this was the case, then this matter was something? out of their reach.

"We should hurry and check the other portals. We need to quickly retreat from this planet and report this matter to the Magus Alliance's headquarters."

Beatrice, who had already calmed down, opened her mouth as well. "I believe we should meet up with Chief Beowulf and the grand magus. Then, we can head together to the nearest portal."

Heorgar readily agreed with the suggestion. He turned to Magus Leon and said, "Enforcer, if you wish to return soon, please go ahead. But please leave the spirit souls with us for safekeeping. Otherwise, I have to insist you come with us."

Beatrice then looked at Emery and asked, "What about Brutus?"

A look of grief appeared on his face as Emery shook his head. Seeing this, the wind wolf turned emotional again.

Emery wanted to ask about the matter of the serpent girl, but he quickly found he didn't know where to start. In the end, he decided to just hang around and collect some information from the ground, because he might be misunderstood as the enemy's spy for asking about her.

Realizing Emery's plan to follow suit, the Demon Wolf Heorgar said, "Young acolyte, I applaud you for your outstanding bravery, but you should head back. You can't help from this point on."

It was Magus Leon who answered in his stead.

"Emery, your spatial magic will be of much use now. Even though I hate to involve a student like you, that was the reason I never agreed for you to join us, but right now, I am asking you to help. Will you help us?"

Emery was smart enough to realize Magus Leon only asked him in courtesy. He was 90% sure Magus Leon really thought all the portals, which would allow them to get back home, had already been deactivated and that the best way for him to survive was to come along with them.

Therefore, he nodded and said, "What do you need, senior? I will do my best."

Chapter 727 - Danger

While the demon wolf Heorgar was still skeptical as to what kind of assistance a mere rank 8 acolyte could provide in what they were about to face, after learning of Emery's spatial spell, he finally relented and stopped vehemently refusing.

Now that the issue about Emery was resolved, the group of four: Magus Leon the enforcer, the two half-blood magus Heorgar and Beatrice, and Emery himself quickly traveled through the darkness of Kulturmak Forest.

Magus Beatrice, who was the best hunter among them, was assigned to lead the way, while Emery would quickly create a spatial gate in the direction the former pointed at.

Throughout the journey, the demon wolf Heorgar didn't say anything and fell completely silent. Even so, Emery could see the tattoos on his body flickering from time to time. It seemed the man was injured or doing something that was out of his knowledge.

Moments later, Emery took his gaze away from the man and cast it at another person in the group, Magus Leon. Right now, the man seemed to be focused on healing his missing arm.

Emery watched in awe, the wound had already mostly closed and became a stump bathed in a layer of light, gradually regrowing. He couldn't help but click his tongue as he watched the healing process.

One of the great things about the magus realm was the immortal body that was formed when one's soul entered the spirit core and fused with it.

After transcending and becoming a full fledged magus, the body became a mere vessel and thus could be fully regenerated to its original state, as long as the spirit soul was still intact at least.

Seeing Magus Leon heal his missing arm served to further strengthen Emery's will to break through into the magus realm. But for now, he needed to turn his attention to the current task.

Now that he no longer needed to sneak around, Emery unleashed all his reservations. He constantly created spatial gates at its maximum capability, allowing the group to cross a distance of 50 miles in under a minute. The reason the group couldn't go any faster was that Emery needed to rest in between the casting of the powerful long distance spell.

When the third spatial gate opened and the group stepped inside, they had finally arrived at their first destination. The place was the wide clearing where the group clashed with the traitors before. Their goal was to find and collect what's left of the Magus Garnet, who unfortunately died under the hands of Magus Jigow.

Alas, the group soon discovered that the lifeless corpse with many scars on its skin was missing its spirit core.

"They reduced his core to pieces," said Magus Leon, picking up small pieces of crystal that scattered around the body. A look of grief appeared on his face as he sighed bitterly.

Emery saw the crystal-like pieces and guessed it probably was what was left of Magus Garnet's spirit soul.

The enforcer closed his eyes to suppress the emotions that threatened to burst out. Then, he grabbed a metal bracelet that lay near the corpse and quietly stored it away.

Turning around to the other three, he said, "Let's go. We're done here."

Thanks to Emery's [Spatial Gate], the group was able to travel at least twice as fast as if they had gone by foot. A skill like [Spatial Gate] was truly god-like for traveling, as it allowed one to jump from one point to another in basically an instant. Furthermore, they were also able to avoid taking any unnecessary detours due to hostile encounters and difficult terrains such as hills or rivers.

This time, Beatrice, who led the way, was seeking for the sign of where the other wolf packs or Chief Beowulf, who went with Grand Magus Kadek.

The group continued to jump through the gates Emery created. Finally, after a few more jumps, Heorgar was the first one who sensed them.

"Right there! 300 miles that way!" Heorgar said, pointing his finger in the direction.

As they made their way towards the direction Heorgar pointed, the group could clearly see traces of battle along the way.

"What is actually going on? I thought the chief had no plan to fight the magus?!" Beatrice said, while looking at Heorgar for answers. Unfortunately, the demon wolf could only shake his head, as he didn't know the answer to that question.

Realizing the plan had gone off track again, the group quickly gathered and Emery cast [Spatial Gate] again.

As they got closer, Emery could feel a sudden sense of relief within the group. Later, he found out the reason was that the other three, who were bonafide magus, had perceived the number of people and energy signatures at the place they were going to were still the same, meaning they were all safe.

Two members of the magus enforcer, a group of six wolf pack leaders with Chief Beowulf among them. However, Emery couldn't sense Grand Magus Kadek's energy signature.

Emery cast the last [Spatial Gate] needed to reach their destination and Magus Leon quickly entered it. When he stepped out of the gate and saw the situation between the two groups, Magus Leon suddenly turned emotional as he swiftly rushed to the site.

"Stop! What are you doing?!"

Emery, who entered the spatial gate last, stepped out of it and finally understood why Magus Leon reacted like that. He could see that Anna, one of the wolf pack leaders, was currently standing in front of one of the magus enforcers, Michela, who was kneeling, with both of Anna's palms on top of her head.

If that wasn't bad enough, the female enforcer was even being restrained by some kind of crystallized ice. It was no wonder Magus Leon's reaction was excessive. His colleague was risking of dying right now!

Magus Leon swiftly shot towards Anna to stop whatever she was about to do. However, his run was quickly brought to a stop when Chief Beowulf and his two other enforcer colleagues, Jasper and Laban, stood in the way.

This sight was enough to make Magus Leon stop what he was planning, as he realized he might be assuming too soon. Still, that didn't stop him from being irritated to see his comrade being abused.

"What's going on here?!" Magus Leon shouted, his eyes bloodshot as he looked at the kneeling Michela. "Where's the grand magus?!"

Emery and especially the other two, who also had no idea how the situation turned to this were also confused. Therefore, they remained silent and just stared at Chief Beowulf, waiting for him to explain what had happened.

Seeing Beatrice and Heorgar arrive, Chief Beowulf ignored Leon and quickly asked about the other wolf pack condition instead. An expression of sorrow quickly appeared on the old wolf's face, when he heard the news of the death of the entire pack of Wind Wolves and Brutus.

On the other side, Jasper, one of Magus Leon's enforcer colleagues, approached the man and explained what happened in the last hour after they separated. What Magus Leon heard shocked him.

When the fight between Chief Beowulf and Grand Magus Kadek seemed about to start, the former suddenly changed his stance and quickly surrendered. The grand magus, who noticed something was strange didn't attack either and asked the chief what was really going on.

Hearing that, Chief Beowulf smiled faintly and was about to explain the Wolf Bloodline's plan to lure the real traitors. It was at this moment Magus Michela suddenly took action and tried to kill him.

Akin to an active volcano, Michela's action became to fuse that made the two groups fight each other. However, Grand Magus Kadek quickly noticed Michela's unusual behavior and forcibly stopped the fight before anything irreversible happened.

Anna was a Rank 6 Mesmer Wolf; her innate talent was enchantment. The reason Chief Beowulf brought her was to make sure whoever chased them believed their story. Instead, he was tasked to cure Magus Michela of the madness.

"What do you mean by madness? Where is the magister?!" asked Magus Leon to Jasper.

Jasper told him that Grand Magus Kadek believed Magus Michela was unlikely to be compromised by the enemy, unless the deed was done recently after the group left the academy. Therefore, the grand magus decided to go back to the Kultumak settlement to find the person who was strong enough to do that, while chief Beowulf tasked Anna to help dispel the spell that was affecting the female enforcer, Michela.

All of these revelations were a little too overwhelming. After all, someone that could enchant a Half-Moon magus enforcer to do something against their will was someone hard to imagine.

Emery suddenly saw everyone turn in a certain direction at the same time. An alarmed expression appeared on their faces, before quickly turning normal again.

It took him a few seconds to realize it was Grand Magus Kadek, running at a speed even faster than his [Spatial Gate] could cover. When she arrived, the group all had a shocked expression on their faces.

This was because her current appearance looked like she had just gone through a strenuous battle. This assumption was further solidified when everyone saw a dead body in her arms, which she quickly thrown into the center of the group.

Emery was rather surprised when he noticed that, although the corpse was mostly ruined, he could still recognize the key characteristic the other party wanted to show them. Long, pointed ears. It was the corpse of an elf.

"Magister... This is...?" Magus Leon asked, but the look on his face, as well as the others', showed he had some idea about this unknown body's identity.

"Yes, everyone. It's an elf. They are involved in today's trouble. Moreover, the Kultumak settlement is no more. There are no survivors and the portal has been destroyed."

This news brought a wave of shock and disbelief to everyone. This also proved the previous assumption, that all the planet's portal gates had been compromised.

Magister Kadek obviously noticed Emery's presence, who shouldn't be here, but decided to ignore him from the time being. She still had important things to say.

"This means we are in immediate danger. This has already crossed the threshold of an A-rank mission, raising it into another level altogether. Furthermore, I am afraid things will only get worse from now on."

"Worse? What could be worse than an A-rank mission? A fight that involves the death of multiple peak magus figures and a settlement like Kultumak filled with hundreds of strong figures..." Emery thought silently.

Before Emery could finish his thoughts, a look of shock suddenly appeared on Grand Magus Kadek's face, who quickly looked up to the dark sky. Everyone who saw her actions subconsciously followed suit. Shocked expressions also appeared on their faces.

Emery saw a flickering star drop down from afar, turning bigger as it got closer to the ground like a falling meteor, only to realize it was actually a construct, or rather, a spaceship. And as it continued its descent, Emery got to see how massive it actually was.

The shock on Emery's face grew to an unprecedented level, when Magus Leon revealed the identity of the spaceship.

"An Elven warship!"

Chapter 728 - Invasion

At the moment, Emery was at the company of what could actually be considered one of the strongest teams in the universe. A group consisting of magus enforcer elite personnels led by a magister dispatched by the Magus Alliance and members of one of the strongest Wolf Bloodline clans in the universe, the White Fang.

One grand magus level figure, three peak Full-Moon stage magus, and four Half-Moon stage magus. There were also four saint-level wolf warriors, whose prowess certainly couldn't be underestimated among their peers.

However, this impressive power-studded lineup quickly fell into panic like a flock of headless chickens when they saw the oncoming construct that slowly descended from the sky.

Grand Magus Kadek completely set her sight on the descending spaceship, her tone extremely grave as she said, "This is an invasion! The fact they deployed a destroyer-class spaceship means they are committed to leveling the entire planet!"

Hearing this, a deep frown appeared on Chief Beowulf's face. He didn't expect the elves to launch an invasion on this planet and send such a level of firepower.

"Are they coming because of us?"

A complex look was visible on her face, as Grand Magus Kadek contemplated the possibility. In the end, she helplessly nodded her head. "I believe so. I don't think there was anything else worth of value on this planet for them to sneakily make their way so far from the warzone."

Chief Beowulf immediately turned to Anna the red hair wolf magus, who was still treating Magus Michela.

"Anna!? How much longer?!"

"I am almost done, chief!" came the response from the Mesmer Wolf.

In the meantime, the three magus enforcers were looking at Grand Magus Kadek.

"What should we do now, Magister?" asked Magus Leon, his gestures showed he was waiting for any order from the latter.

The grand magus didn't seem to have heard his words. She was still standing there, her face raised to the air, still staring at the huge spaceship that was slowly, but surely, making its way towards the ground.

Looking at the serious yet contemplative expression on her face, it was apparent she was analyzing the situation and how they should move from this point.

As it got closer and closer to the ground, Emery could see more clearly what kind of ship it was.

The ship was at least 4 miles long. However, it was only considered as a destroyer class, medium-level spaceship. It was still counted as small when compared to the one Emery saw attacking the Magus Alliance's headquarters. Still, this kind of spaceship was enough to decimate their group.

Emery had heard about this particular spaceship in one of the classes in the academy. He was taught that such a ship should have several, if not dozens magus level figures on it. There were even rare cases where a grand magus was sighted on this kind of spaceship.

Everyone was standing still in their place, as they waited for Grand Magus Kadek's decision. After all, she was the strongest and the most authoritative figure besides Chief Beowulf in the group.

A few moments later, she turned towards Chief Beowulf and said, "We cannot win this, do you have another escape plan?"

It was clear what she asked was something other than the portals and the chief nodded.

"Help my enforcers escape, they could testify about what happened here"

The chief doesn't need a second to agree with the plan.

Magister Kadek then looked at Magus Leon and the others while saying,

"You all go and follow Chief Beowulf to escape. At least one of you has to make it out to report to the headquarters!"

The serious expression Grand Magus Kadek had on her face made the magus enforcers unconsciously nod their heads.

The grand magus turned to Chief Beowulf again and said, "Go! I will hold them here! Now!"

It was the Demon wolf Heorgar who took action first. He swiftly turned and shouted at Emery, telling him which way they need to go.

Emery instantly created a spatial gate in the direction Heorgar told him.

Seeing the swirling portal taking its full shape, Chief Beowulf turned to the Mesmer Wolf again.

"Anna!".

"Yes Chief! I am done!"

Magus Leon immediately pick Magus Michela up and prepared to enter the portal. The others quickly followed suit by lining up neatly in front of the portal.

Emery couldn't help but glance at the white-haired middle-age woman. At the moment, Grand Magus Kadek was floating in the air. Her body emitted a dazzling light that enveloped the surrounding trees. An immense amount of power could be felt from her, and it still continued to grow even more powerful with every second.

Finally, she glanced at Emery and gave him a nod.

"Go!"

The cue was fired. Everyone quickly entered the portal like a river flowing back to the ocean. As they entered, everyone knew the matter had blown out of proportion and they could only hope for the best.

A distortion of space formed 50 miles away and the figures of Emery and the others quickly came out of it.

When all of them had stepped the ground again, they all could see hundreds of energy-like beams were fired from the spaceship towards the location where they were before. The only thing they could see next was the sight of several large explosions taking place on the horizon.

An extremely strong gust of wind swept toward them, as they watched the trees bend and be uprooted from the ground by the shockwave.

Realizing they were still not safe yet, Emery quickly created another spatial gate for everyone to enter. Even after exiting the second gate that placed them 100 miles away from their starting position, the group could still feel the aftermath of the explosive symphony.

The group quickly continued on their way towards the direction Heorgar pointed, but when Emery created the third spatial gate, he noticed no one was immediately moving into it like before.

He turned around and saw everyone was standing still. A stunned expression was seen on their faces as they looked above somewhere in the distant night sky.

Therefore, Emery quickly followed and looked for what everyone was seeing.

There, a small, yet extremely bright light could be seen flickering across the dark canvas, as it swiftly shot towards the hovering metal construct. The spaceship still continued to launch multiple shots at the flying figure, making it look like a moth headed straight for the blazing flames.

Multiple explosions were seen in the air, meaning a successful hit against the flying figure. However, none of the shots were able to stop the little moth. It kept charging and eventually it hit the so-called blazing flames, creating a massive explosion on the ship. A moment later, everyone saw the dazzling moth coming out from the other side of the spaceship.

Emery was amazed when he saw this. He was enthralled.

Grand Magus Kadek's figure was now seen flying on top of the ship. She cast and threw a few flaming javelins all around the ships creating chaos and once again, she moved quickly and crashed into the spaceship, creating another explosion. At the rate she was going, she might even be able to destroy the entire ship by herself.

Seeing such an extraordinary sight, Emery couldn't help but cheer for her.

The destroyer-class spaceship shook violently, looking heavily damaged by the attacks Grand Magus Kadek had dealt on it. However, just as the grand magus was about to strike for the third time, Emery and the others saw hundreds of figures flying out of the spaceship, heading towards the lone figure.

The vast expanse of black quickly became the battlefield of an extremely fierce battle.

Numerous flashes of light of various colors colored the gloomy sky, as powerful spells were unleashed one after another, creating shockwaves that shot through the sky and the surrounding land for several miles.

"Everyone! Lets go!" The demon wolf shouted, releasing him and the others from their reverie.

The group swiftly went through a dozen more portals. Emery could see how Magus Leon desperately wished he could join the battle, as the latter kept looking back on every chance he got.

"Where exactly are we going?" Magus Leon asked, after averting his gaze.

Heorgar glanced at the man and said, "To the hideout! We have a ship ready there!"

However, after passing through another dozen gates, the demon wolf suddenly shouted, "Stop!"

Emery thought they had arrived at the hideout. Alas, he was sorely mistaken in his guess.

This time everyone in the group felt it, as Emery and the others lifted their heads and saw a familiar sight that swept another wave of shock over them.

It was a second ship descending from the night sky.

"No!! It's heading towards the hideout!"

Chapter 729 - Elves

At the moment, Emery and the others were all standing still, petrified as they saw another destroyer class spaceship descending towards the direction they were heading to. The location was just a little further than 50 miles, since he still couldn't sense anything notable in the 50 miles radius ahead of him, other than some ordinary creatures.

Emery could clearly see how everyone, in particular, the White Fang members, became increasingly anxious as they waited for his next [Spatial Gate].

As soon as the gate fully formed and opened, Chief Beowulf let out a loud howl.

OWOOOOO!

A notification in front of Emery's eyes, startling him.

[You have received 20 battle power]

Chief Beowulf's howl turned out to be a powerful buff to increase the prowess of himself and all the members of White Fang Clan in the vicinity. Seeing the amount of battle power given, it was clear Chief Beowulf's skill was a higher level to the [Battle Howl] Emery had.

Magus Leon and the others also didn't remain still, as they used their skills and abilities. A burst of spirit force radiated from their bodies when their respective buffs took effect. Each of them was swiftly enveloped in a layer of light of various colors, making the area in front of the gate turn heavy.

"Let's go!" Chief Beowulf shouted, as he shot into the swirling portal. The others quickly followed suit, their expression serious while they prepared for what was about to come.

As soon as the group exited the portal, Emery was quickly able to sense something just 10 miles ahead, in what appeared to be a cluster of rocky hills. Even though extremely subtle, he could perceive dozens of energy signatures in that area. So, it had to be the hideout Chief Beowulf talked about earlier.

With the remaining distance the group had to cross, it was much faster to run there, than to wait until Emery could cast his spatial gate again. Thus, the group quickly made their move and dashed towards the hideout.

While everyone was speeding through the forest at high speed, Emery on the other hand was going at a rather slow pace. The three peak Full-Moon magus were already a mile away from him, while the saint level warriors were dozens of meters ahead of him.

Casting [Spatial Gate] many times in quick succession had drained Emery mentally and physically. So, it was no wonder he was slow compared to the others. In fact, Emery should be applauded he was able to keep up with the group to this point with his rank 8 cultivation.

A sudden loud scream rang out from the front and Emery quickly became alarmed when he heard it.

"Watch out!"

Things were currently happening and moving too fast. Emery looked around and tried to see what kind of danger they were about to face, he snapped his head to the air, because he sensed a strong fluctuation of energy coming from above.

What Emery saw next was a sight he would probably never forget.

It was as if the night had suddenly turned into daytime. The dark sky was suddenly filled with countless bright lights that rapidly became brighter with each second, as the spaceship hovering above their heads readied its weaponry.

Just like what they saw happening to Grand Magus Kadek earlier, the ship started its assault by launching numerous bombardments of energy beams toward the hills.

There was a moment of stillness as the group watched the energy beams struck the ground, before a huge explosion occurred and sent waves of shockwaves in all directions.

A light so bright that it blinded everyone's vision for a moment appeared, as the shockwaves swept across the sea of the trees within its blast radius. It also forcibly made Emery retreat a few feet, even though there was still some distance between them.

It was at times like these Emery was secretly grateful he wasn't up front and taking the brunt of the aftermath. He really didn't dare imagine what his fate would be if he were closer to the explosion.

The byproduct of the blast didn't hurt anyone in the group as they were still quite a distance away. However, it certainly gave rise to panic in some of them as they quickened their already fast pace.

In a few seconds, Emery could finally get to see the cluster of stone hills he detected earlier, but what he saw shocked him. The area had completely changed its terrain, the hills were no more, as they had been flattened to the ground. But underneath the rubble, one could see a hidden construct made of metal.

Seeing how there was no damage to the surface of the construction that could be seen by the naked eye, it seemed those inside were still safe and unharmed by the bombardment.

Emery could faintly hear a relief sigh coming from people around him. The group was also moving at a much slower speed now, most of their attention was placed in the sky, as they hoped not to get directly blasted by the energy beams.

However, by the time they reached near the hideouts, the bombardment of energy beams they were waiting for did not descend. Instead, signs of movement could be detected on each of the three edges of the spaceship.

Everyone watched as parts of the spaceship were separating itself from the main body and headed down at high speed.

"Incoming! Prepare yourself!"

The constructs were shaped like tubes, each about half a mile in length and tens of meters wide. Besides, the things didn't land like a spaceship would.

Instead of hovering and slowly making their way towards the ground like spaceships usually did, they continued to descend at breakneck speed, falling with their pointed bottoms stabbing into the ground, producing strong tremors as all of them landed around the area.

Emery saw everyone started to take out their personal weapons. He was contemplating on whether he should stay or not, when Magus Leon shouted at him.

"You! Go to the hideout now!"

It was clear the man worried about Emery. Knowing he had no idea what was about to come, Emery nodded to show he understood. He then looked towards the hideout and saw something he assumed to be a large door.

Without further ado, Emery cast [Blink] and reappeared where he saw the door was. However, when he finally stood before the so-called door, he finally realized he had zero clue on how to open it.

He could only turn around and see the group of eleven people: 3 peak Full-Moon magus, 4 Half-Moon magus, and 4 saint-level half-blood warriors. They were all busy arming and preparing themselves. Despite the anxiety showing on their faces, it was clear they would not just give up without a fight.

Brrrr...

A strange sound rang out in the air, causing Emery to turn his gaze to the source - the three tube-looking constructs. Then, he watched as what appeared to be a door slowly opened. Within it, Emery could see hundreds of figures lined up, before walking out.

From each of the constructs, Emery could clearly see half a dozen slender figures clad in metallic armor. From the aura they exuded alone, he could feel these people were the same beings he saw during that incident in his first year, at that deep marsh of the Plant Institute.

Elves!

Those elves, who were still walking out of the construct were at least magus level, but they were not alone. Behind them, Emery could see hundreds of large gray-skinned humanoid monsters; all of them were armed completely from head to toe. A being he had seen only in the Magus Game.

Uruks!

Half a dozen elven magus and hundreds of orc elites came out from each of the constructs, which meant there were almost 20 figures comparable to Magus Leon and the others, not counting the strong Uruks and those who were still inside the spaceship hovering in the air.

Emery saw the elves start shouting in their own language, before the grey orcs started to move in formations.

Three waves of creatures totalled more than a thousand started closing in from three directions towards the group in the middle. It was like a deluge of flood determined to crush them into smithereens, Emery's body once again trembled violently.

Could he really survive this?

Despair surged through his entire being, overwhelming him. However, a burst of tenacity erupted from within, as he recalled the faces of the people he cared for and cared about.

No! He couldn't give up now!

Following that, the figure of a young woman appeared in his mind. Imagining how devastated she would be if he died here, the flame of resolve within Emery burned even more ferociously, threatening to erupt like a volcano.

'No! I promised her I would return! I will not die! I cannot die here!'

Emery quickly brought out his weapons from his spatial space, two swords were grasped tightly by his hands, as he brandished them towards the enemies. His body was taut, while his eyes were determined. He was ready to fight for his life!

But then, before he took his first step, another strange sound resounded through the air. This time, it didn't come from the spaceship or construct. Instead, it came from behind Emery - that large closed metal door.

It slowly opened. Emery saw a dozen White Fang wolves streaking from within it and rapidly charging towards the center, where Magus Leon and the others were.

To his surprise, it wasn't just the wolves that came out. Following behind them were around a hundred green scaly-skinned warriors. They were the hybrids - kobolds warriors.

They were all heavily armed and looked ready to join the fight at any moment. But what surprised Emery the most wasn't them, it was the one leading them.

It was a familiar figure. A young girl with pale skin and long white hair.

She looked towards him and said.

"It's been 3 years. I see you are still an idiot!"

Chapter 730 - Serpent Girl

"Silva!"

Emery exclaimed when he saw her. The look of surprise and delight was evident on his face.

It had been three whole years since he last saw her. The 15 years old girl had certainly grown well throughout the years. The time of rapid development had brought a tremendous effect on her. There was a certain allure that fit well with her taller posture and certainly a much more prominent aura than the last time he had seen her.

A high stage, rank 9 acolyte with at least 7 pillars formed. Impressive indeed.

In that one second glance and observation, Emery finally realized how much he actually missed her.

Well, except for her insults.

Ironically, insults were the first thing she said to him after they hadn't seen each other in so long.

"You! Moron! Why are you just staring like a fool?! We are about to go on a battle here!"

Just like that, all her annoying habits were once again thrown at him like arrows. Fortunately, Emery was already used to her potty mouth and spicy tongue, making it feel more nostalgic than irritating.

The girl turned towards the hundred Kobolds, who were watching behind and quickly said, "Go! Attack! Protect your home! Kill the invaders!!!"

As if they were intoxicated with a berserk potion, the hundred kobolds warriors shouted their war cries and charged forward, following in the footsteps of the pack of wolves that had joined in the battle that had just begun.

Seeing this, Emery quickly brandished his swords, while stimulating the spirit energy within his body, preparing to cast [Blink] and join the fray himself. However, just as he was about to disappear, the pale girl quickly stopped him by pulling his clothes.

"Are you courting death?! Are you really that tired of living?!" Silva reprimanded Emery in a harsh tone. "Moron! Stay here!"

A look of surprise appeared on Emery's face as he looked at Silva. The girl had just told all the kobolds to attack with those inspirational words, but based on her actions and words just now, she didn't seem to actually have any intention to join the battle herself.

Emery cast his attention at the battle that had already started, assessing the whole situation of the two clashing sides.

There were a total of at least 1000 Uruks combined from the three falling constructs. Those gray-skinned crowded the terrain with their presence, charging at the magus group like a gushing river.

However, no matter how scary they were, the Uruks would not be as troublesome as the elven magus. The two really couldn't be compared.

There were 18 of them. Each of them were fully armed with silvery armor and wielded a certain type of curvy blade. Emery perceived that 15 of them had similar energy signatures to that of Crescent-Moon magus, while the other three, who stood in front of their respective groups, radiated Half-Moon magus aura.

The three Half-Moon elven magus led their groups charging forward, but Emery quickly noticed these elven magus didn't fight at the frontline. Instead of heading straight and clashing with Chief Beowulf and the others, they let all the Uruks go first and charge towards the center where the group was.

Then suddenly, Emery felt the temperature in the surrounding area dropped drastically. Followed by the sight of a white fur figure floating into the air.

It was Chief Beowulf, who was channeling a powerful tier 7 spell.

[Frozen Stream]

It was one of the spells that originated from the ice element, but of a different branch to Magus Nimeria's [Sub Zero] spell. Instead of unleashing one large powerful blast at the direction the user wanted it to go, [Frozen Stream] was a spell that spawned numerous frozen blades.

It didn't take long for Emery to see the Uruks facing Chief Beowulf to be bombarded by those icy-blue blades.

The blades caused the temperature of the place they passed through to rapidly drop far below the normal temperature, slowing down the Uruks, who were about to overwhelm the group with their numbers. Furthermore, the Uruks who were unlucky enough to be hit by them instantly cut apart into pieces while its surrounding was frozen into a statue.

With just this one spell, Chief Beowulf removed at least two hundred Uruks off the table in an instant. However, it seemed this scene of cold massacre had absolutely no effect on the rest of the horde, as the Uruks continued to press forward fearlessly.

Magus Leon with his three enforcer colleagues: Jasper, Laban, and the newly conscious Michela held the ground on one side of the group, while Heorgar with Anna and Beatrice dashed to the other side.

None of the Uruks were able to match these magus, especially against Magus Leon and Heorgar. Each slash from the light-shrouded sword Magus Leon wielded or a seemingly simple punch launched by the demon wolf would easily send a powerful Uruk straight to its grave.

While observing the fierce battle, Emery couldn't help but become excited as well. At this moment, he couldn't help but think that with the three peak Full-Moon magus, they might be able to win after all.

However, as if she knew what Emery's mind was currently thinking, Silva spoke, "Those elven magus are very strong you know?! Don't let their energy signature fool you." Emery was taken aback by the

unexpected information, but he could see the expression on her face showed she was extremely serious.

It was at this moment that one of the Half-Moon elven magus finally took action. He, together with three Crescent-Moon, shot towards Chief Beowulf, who was hovering in the air with their weapons brandished.

"Chief!"

Emery could see that, even though the elven magus were respectively one and two realms below Chief Beowulf, the latter was quickly overwhelmed by their combined assault.

Their incredible movement, speed and strength, coupled with their cunning moves and tacit understanding between each other, easily overwhelmed anyone who fought them. In a matter of seconds, Emery saw Chief Beowulf spit out a mouthful of blood after being bombarded by the four of them.

Seeing how his chief was being suppressed, Heorgar became extremely furious, but just as he was about to take action, one of the other two Half-Moon elven magus was already standing in front of him.

As if everything had been carefully planned, the elven magus immediately fought Heorgar, stopping the latter from assisting Chief Beowulf. He did an outstanding job at that, as the demon wolf quickly found himself unable to break away from the former.

Even Jigow, who was a strong mixed-blood mage couldn't stop Heorgar at his full strength, but the elven mages seemed to be able to handle the pressure quite well. This naturally made Emery panic.

"Move, Silva! I have to help them!" said Emery to the girl who stood in between him and the battle.

Silva scoffed when she heard Emery's words. "Moron! Do you really want to die?! What can a rank 8 like you do?!"

Even though Emery knew she was somewhat right, he still responded. "It's still better than standing here and watching helplessly."

After saying that, he quickly channeled his spirit force toward a particular nerve point.

[Immortal Gate - stage 5]

[Increase 32 battle points]

[Battle power :148 (200)]

Thanks to the previous buff given by the chief, Emery managed to reach a battle power that was said to be on par with a magus. With this, he was ready to fight.

The girl shook her head.

"You haven't changed at all, Emery."

"Hold it! Wait a few more seconds," Silva said quickly, when she saw Emery was about to blink away.

Turning his head towards her, Emery spoke in annoyance. "Wait for what?!"

Silva didn't say anything. She just gestured to the battlefield with her hand.

It was at this moment Emery saw something shocking. Suddenly, a figure came out of the shadow just next to Chief Beowulf, holding two large daggers.

The figure then quickly swung it to the unprepared half moon elven magus without the slightest hesitation. Caught off guard, the body of the Half-Moon elven magus was dissected apart. Limbs were cut, blood splattered all over the sky, and the magus head was flown.

The surprise attack the unknown figure launched was so decisive, it didn't give any chance for the enemy to react. The fact the figure could easily kill the elven magus showed the figure must be a grand magus level. Emery was gasping when he realized this.

"Who is that?!" Emery asked to Silva. After all, her previous actions showed she knew about this beforehand.

Silva smiled when she heard Emery's question.

"That's my uncle," answered the girl. Then, with a faint smile on her face, she continued,

"Alright what are you waiting for! That is the cue! Let's go!"