

Earths GMagus 741

Chapter 741 - Chaotic Realm

"We are in a chaotic realm," the red-haired girl explained.

Thanks to the time he studied back at the academy, Emery knew that the term "chaotic realm" referred to a galaxy that had not been claimed by neither humans nor elves.

This could mean both bad news and good news. Good news because they didn't have to worry that an army of elves would suddenly appear in front of them. Bad news because they now didn't know what they should do to reach out to the human alliance.

But all in all, this revelation made him feel relieved as it meant they weren't in immediate danger any longer.

"This is good right!?"

On the other hand, Silva was not sure on what she felt about this, as it certainly relied on what kind of galaxies they were in. After all, it remains to be seen whether they are actually safe or not.

Despite the fact that both humans and elves had been superior civilizations, they simply could not possibly cover all of the galaxies in this vast universe.

Overall, there were 9 realms in total, 3 owned by the elves, 3 by the humans, and the remaining 3 were considered as chaotic realm; in which each of them contained tens of thousands of galaxies.

The majority of them had been labeled as chaotic due to the fact that they were located on the borders between humans and also the elves' territory. Many were located on the furthest reaches of the universe that conquering them wasn't worth the trouble, and a few were just in conditions that were simply not feasible to live in.

"Can you tell me which galaxies we are in?" Silva asked Annara.

The red-haired girl took a deep sigh and shook her head.

"Unfortunately we are in the middle of the borders," Annara replied.

A relieved look appeared on Silva's face after she heard what Annara herself had said.

"Don't you think that this is still good news for us? We can just go to the nearest planet with the human magus outpost."

"Huh, easy for you to say... We have lost our thrusters, which means we can only fly at impulsive speed, that can only be considered almost dead in the water!"

"Alright, then all we need is just waiting for help to come, nothing to worry about," Silva replied casually as if there was nothing serious.

"Huh! Ignorance is truly bliss," Annara said sarcastically while glancing at Silva.

Feeling offended by Annara's words just now, Silva retorted in a questioning tone, "What is that supposed to mean?"

"You know exactly what I mean.. In fact, I'll help you translate it into a language you can grasp; stupid people are just lucky."

"What are you saying, you bloodsucker bitch!"

Instead of being offended, Annara showed a smile at the insult Silva threw at her.

"Huh! Thank you very much, I will take it as a compliment. Rather than being a venomous hag, I am happy to be a bloodsucker!" Once again, Annara replied with sarcasm.

"What the fu*k!!" It was clear that at this point Silva started to feel her nerves tighten and her emotions go out of control.

Noticing the tension between two girls was about to go past the acceptable point, Emery swiftly stepped in the midst to stop them from raising hands towards each other. After all, internal feud was the last thing they needed in their current situation.

"Stop it you two!" Emery slightly raised his voice to prevent their argument from going to the point of no return.

In fact, he was forced to use all of his strength to keep the two powerful bloodline acolytes at bay.

"Huh! Why are you siding with her? Who is she really!?" Silva said angrily when Emery held her shoulders to stop her from jumping at Annara, as if she was not being treated fairly here.

"I am Annara, I am actually his aunt master, that's why surely he ought to side with me," Annara confidently introduced herself, insinuating her words to annoy Silva more.

However, instead of being agitated when she heard this, Silva smirked and said, "Haha.. Auntie? Now who is the old hag, exactly?"

In contrast with Annara's expectation about Silva's reaction, this time, she was the one who was being ridiculed.

Seeing this, Emery couldn't help but take a deep sigh. These two girls, both are equally erratic and emotional, pretty much similar actually.

"Silva, pause for a moment and let's just listen to what she has to say, shall we?" Emery rubbed his forehead. He felt a bit exhausted trying to calm the dispute between the girls.

Silva became irritated and Annara's smirked face made her even more emotional.

"Alright, since my life is also on the line here, I will tell you. Personally, I am not a fan of betting on our chances. We are not magus hence we are helpless here in space, if even one small elf ship finds us, that will be the end for all of us, you got it?"

Emery nodded and looked intently at her.

"So what's your suggestion, Annara? What's the plan?" He asked.

"The ship has a beacon, so rather than waiting in space for who knows how long, we should land on any habitable planet, if a friendly found us that still solve our problem, but even if the elves caught us, we

are still able to have a chance by hiding or fighting." Annara explained. "I can also try to repair the ship, or if we are lucky enough, we might come across a planet with an existing portal gate."

After hearing this, Silva became more relaxed and agreeable. The short quarrel that she had with Annara a moment ago had completely faded from her mind. After that, it was decided that the party headed out to find the nearest livable planet, which they located 2 days away.

The three sat in their own training for the next two days with the hope that none of the elves' ships would come to find them.

Emery himself took out the jar filled with the spirit souls of the two bloodline magus and recalled the sacrifices of magus Leon and Jasper. There had additionally been others whose fate might not be much better than them. Whatever it takes, he really needs to return to headquarters with the two spirit soul and the important information, no matter what.

As for magus Heorgar, this time when he used the [nature blessing] Emery could start hearing some faint beat of life from the demon magus. Hopefully, he would get better soon.

The ship finally arrived at the outskirts of a green-colored planet after three days. Annara was being thorough before stepping down, circling around the planet while inspecting its surface.

"Alright the good news is that I was able to locate a trace of the portal gate. However, we also have bad news. This is a level 3 savage planet with a thick atmosphere that would quickly consume all our fuel as soon as we enter its atmosphere," she explained.

This indicated that if they chose this planet, they would not have enough fuel to get to the next one, and might not even be able to get the ship to fly again. However, since this was the most possible option to choose at the moment, they would take this risk.

Finally, the three decided to choose this planet because the next livable planet was another three days away and it was kind of hard to get there in this state. They would just try to settle down and figure out some things on this strange planet.

"Alright, let's get into the in planet"

Chapter 742 - Green Planet

Just like what they had discussed and agreed upon, Annara swiftly stirred the Ouroboros ship towards the green planet in front of their eyes. It didn't take long for the ship to safely make its way and enter the planet's atmosphere.

A strong turbulence occurred on the ship as it entered the atmosphere and dived into yellowish clouds of unknown gas, as if the latter was about to break the ship apart by the sheer pressure it had.

"Hang onto something! This is going to be a bit rough!" said Annara while controlling the ship to stay on course.

"This is not normal isn't it?!!" Silva shouted and looked at Annara to see what she would said, but the red-haired girl only showed a smile as if she would not mind if the ship broke apart right this instant.

Realizing that she wouldn't get any answer from the latter, Silva turned to Emery.

"Urrgh! Emery, That girl is crazy!!"

The turbulence continued on as the ship navigated its way through the greenish clouds that obstructed visibility.

A few minutes passed, and they saw the scene in the window in front of them cleared of green clouds and replaced by a blue expanse that stretched all the way to the horizon.

At the moment, the Ouroboros ship was hovering hundreds of meters above a massive body of water. An ocean.

This beautiful and mesmerizing sight managed to quickly bring about a change to the previous gloomy mood, replacing it with a sense of relief as well as comfort.

Turning around, Annara pointed her fingers at Emery and Silva and said, "Now, both of you owe me one!"

She didn't give the two of them a chance to refute her words as she quickly turned around and fiddled with the control panel again. The red-haired girl swiftly directed the ship to move forward, towards a body of land that could be seen in the distance.

It didn't take long for the three on the ship to get a better look at what it was.

A huge tropical island with many trees visible on its shores and a massive jungle surrounded a mountain that occupied the center of the island. At glance, the place was fantastic and could even be considered a paradise on earth.

However, the sight of such a beautiful place within a chaotic realm without any signs of civilization only served to create an atmosphere of mystery and at the same time eerie. Therefore, the three people on the ship couldn't help but be suspicious as they looked at the island below.

Under Annara's careful control, the Ouroboros ship flew across the island's shore, past the thick jungle, until finally reaching the sky near the mountain in the center.

From high in the sky, the group could see an unfinished construct that looked really similar to a castle right at the foot of the mountain. The location where the castle stood was where the scanner said the portal gate was.

Silva quickly said, "Don't land yet. Let's scan the surroundings first."

"Of course, boss." answered Annara in a mocking tone. "Unfortunately, we don't have much fuel left. So, we're just going to scan as much as we can, and land on the beach to be on the safe side."

Turning her head to look at Silva, Annara continued, "Do you have any objection to this?"

With Silva's silence which she took as affirmation, Annara quickly did as she said earlier.

The plan was for the group to leave the ship on the shore after they scanned the island for danger and hostile creatures. Then, they would make their way to the castle with Emery's [Spatial Gate] with the information the scan had provided them. This way, not only would it be much better for the ship's

situation of lacking fuel, the ship also didn't have to be at risk to receive more damage than what it already had.

After the scan was over, the group discovered that there were hundreds of creatures ranging from mid to high level scattered and roaming around the island.

This result was expected from an uninhabited island with no signs of human life, but what surprised the group the most was the fact that the scanner was unable to scan the castle-like construct in its entirety. This unexpected revelation could not help but make them feel dubious.

"You two needn't worry too much. There is no indication of any mythical creatures, so it shouldn't be something we can't deal with," Annara said in a confident tone.

As they didn't really have any other choice, the group eventually went as planned. The ship swiftly flew back towards the shore. After circling the island to search for an appropriate spot to land, the group eventually landed just a few hundred meters on the shore just right outside the dense jungle

Before going outside, Emery went ahead and once again checked Magus Heorgar's condition. He really hoped the man would show signs of waking up, but sadly nothing had changed.

When Emery got off the ship, he was immediately greeted by the warm sea breeze hitting him straight on the face. Afterwards, his other senses were overwhelmed by the sound of the waves rolling onto the beach and the smell of wonderful nature existing around them.

Annara could be seen stretching her rigid body while enjoying the comfortable sensation as the breeze gently caressed her body. "Such a nice planet, isn't it? If we don't have a Magus Game in three weeks, I'd love to take a vacation here for a while."

Her nonchalant words only served to further irritate Silva.

"Let's just go check the island already."

The two were about to walk towards the dense jungle ahead when Emery stopped them from doing so.

"Wait, hold on, Let me be the one to do that. After all, I can easily escape from any danger with my spell."

"Ah, yeah. You're right," Annara said in agreement. Then, she continued with a knowing smile on her face. "It will be bad if he used that escaping spell and leaving us in the middle of jungle, let him go alone"

Emery rolled his eyes at her words, knowing that she was talking about him dumping her during their collaboration before.

"No. I think we should go together; it's safer this way." said Silva

"Yes, yes. You two should go together, while I will stay here to guard the unconscious magus and the ship." Annara said, a smile still etched on her face.

Unfortunately, her suggestion was immediately destroyed by what Emery said next.

"You should stay here, Silva. I don't really trust her."

The warm gaze that Emery gave Silva made Annara show a surprised expression.

"Oh my god... I didn't realize you to be such a lady charmer. First, the lightning girl... and now, the snake girl as well. Wow... this is truly unbelievable."

"You will come with us, or be tied back!" shout Silva somehow more emotional than before

It seemed Annara finally had her fun teasing both Silva and Emery as the smile on her face disappeared and her expression turned serious. "Don't bother. I have a better way."

The red-haired girl quickly cast a spell. A moment later, a circle with runic patterns materialized on her palm and from there half a dozen bat familiars appeared.

"I'll send these little guys to do the investigation."

With a wave of her hand, the bat familiars swiftly flew into the forest and disappeared among the trees.

Emery and Silva watched as Annara's eyes suddenly turned completely white. This was the result of her currently shifting her vision to that of the bats.

"The castle was built over a cave. This is a bit problematic."

"What do you mean by problematic?" Emery asked.

"This means that the portal must be located deep in the ground."

Realizing that her words made sense, Emery became anxious. "Can your familiar enter?"

"They're already inside," answered Annara in an annoyed tone. "Now shut up. Please let me concentrate."

Moments later, the two heard Annara say the things the bat familiars saw.

"A few high-level creatures.. Nothing to worry about.. And there it is.. That's where the portal is.."

The two were about to approach Annara when she suddenly said something strange.

"..Wait, what is that..? What..?"

Emery was shocked when he saw her scream and her body suddenly shook violently.

"No.. This is bad!! No!!"

Annara suddenly fell to the ground, her body trembling and shaking so much that she lost her ability to move. It was apparent that she was attacked.

An attack that could affect the caster was definitely something terrifying.

It took a few minutes for her body to stop shaking. When she finally regain her sense

"Annara, what is it? What did you see?"

The red-haired girl was still panting for breath. Dread was apparent in her eyes as she opened her mouth.

"It-It's a Beholder."

Chapter 743 - Beholder

A beholder was classified as a high-level abyss creature. This kind of monster was created from powerful magic. Allegedly one of the most terrifying kinds.

"A beholder? Really? Are you sure? What the hell is a beholder doing down there?"

A series of questions were asked by Silva, as she could not believe what Annara just said.

Emery, on the other hand, had a different way of thinking. The moment Annara fainted, he quickly checked her condition and realized p her abrupt paralysis was not a deception.

Silva must have realized that as well. She knew Annara was actually being attacked, but the girl was just unable to accept this situation.

"Alright, can you at least tell if it's a mature one?" She inquired.

Before answering her question, Annara smirked and tried her best to stand up, then she replied,

"I am sorry my lady, I was too busy getting attacked... but yes, I am guessing it's a mature one. Can't you see it is able to affect me even if it's 50 miles away?"

The fact spilled by Annara just now successfully made Silva become irritated once again.

With a beholder guarding the gate, they had almost no chance to use the gate. This quickly made Silva vent her anger on the rocks at the seashore.

On the other side, Emery decided to wander around to check the perimeters. It was important for him to analyze the environment they were in.

The jungle was densely forested with a lot of giant trees, where the diameter of each tree was large enough he could not wrap his arms around it.

With his 50 miles spirit reading skill, Emery could sense anything that was moving on a large part of the island. He tried to stay away from the one that radiated high energy signatures and started to move around the island using his spatial gate as a tactic to survive in this strange and dangerous place.

The island was about 500 miles in diameter. It was as big as The Great Britain and, as he expected, in an outlandish place like this, there would always be life-threatening beings. Not long after that, he was able to sense at least a few dozen creatures that could threaten him and the others.

Fortunately, the island seemed to have natural resources that could be used to survive here. He didn't take long to discover a water spring that could be used to collect some freshwater. He also started checking on the plants, as if he was on a mission to find any edible foodstuffs.

[Fragmentation]

[Unidentified edible plant]

[Unknown properties]

[Unidentified plant rank 2 data received. You are awarded 300 contribution points]

With this skill, he luckily managed to find a few fruits that were edible. Without wasting any time, he immediately began to harvest them. After he had collected enough food supplies, he brought them back to the girls.

To his surprise, the two girls were already fighting again when he returned. He had only been gone for 30 minutes, yet it seemed like it was not short enough to keep them together without any fights, while Emery's gone.

Emery shook his head and decided to ignore them when he witnessed the situation. He believed he was wise enough not to get involved in girls' fights.

No, no, no.

He put all the food and water he had just collected. This time he took out his shirt and dove into the water.

Emery could swim like a fish, thanks to his water breathing spell and water element mastery. He went down to check what was beneath the surface of the water. To his surprise, he discovered more high-level creatures in the water than in the forest. A group of large fish even started to chase after him.

[Bull shark]

[Level 80 beast]

[Battle power 110]

Emery decided to take out his sword, killed a few and brought back one of them as a souvenir.

The two girls were actually just finished their fight and were just sitting on the sandy beach in desperation, when Emery came out of the water pulling a 5 meters white fish.

"Let's stop arguing and have some dinner first. We will come up with a solution when we have filled our stomach," Emery suggested.

His suggestion only made the girls instantly turn their faces to the side and tried not to look at him. What Emery didn't know was he came out of the water shirtless showing his bare chest with water droplets all over him. The two girls, Silva and Annara both unconsciously blushed.

The two were stunned for a second, before Silva finally started mocking him again.

"You do realize that cultivators like us don't really need to eat, don't you?"

Emery just smiled as his response and then he continued,

"Well, cultivators can still enjoy good food, though. It's important to feed ourselves especially in our stressful condition."

"Huh! Do you even know how to cook!?" Silva doubtfully asked.

"Well, I have some ingredients on hand, but I am hoping for some assistance actually."

Silva quickly turned her face away, as a sign that she was not willing to help. On the other hand, realizing Silva did not want to contribute to the cooking process, Annara was actually tempted to do the opposite.

"I'll take care of it... I'll help you," she offered.

Annara became even more ecstatic, as she watched Silva become increasingly annoyed.

Emery began to pick up some woods and the red haired girl started casting a fire spell. The two of them seemed to be working well as a team.

In his spatial space, Emery had a cauldron and hundreds of different ingredients, yet, most of them were used for potion making. He started to sort out some ingredients that had taste and aroma, hoping they would work to give flavor to the dishes they were going to make. Also, since Annara was willing to help, Emery then delegated the cooking process itself to her.

Emery instantaneously smiled in the middle of this cooking process. Talking about cooking, his memory suddenly recalled the moment where Klea almost died because of his awful cooking skills. Apparently, a situation like this just randomly took him back to that moment.

When the food was ready, Emery was taken aback to realize Silva had already been sitting behind them without anyone noticing. The girl, who had no intention to eat and didn't want to help in the cooking process a moment ago, had now become the one who swiftly took a seat to enjoy the food.

"Well, just because I am not helping doesn't mean I don't get a portion right?" Said Silva shamelessly.

Annara was annoyed and about to fight again, but Emery quickly stopped her, calmly picked a bowl, put some of the fish stew in, and handed it to Silva.

The serpent girl was elated "Thank you. This is what is right... you should do this more often."

However, when Silva took a spoonful into her mouth, she quickly threw it up.

"Hoeekk...What kind of food is this?" She protested, yet this was considered funny to the others.

That night, an unexpected laugh echoed across the sandy shore.

Chapter 744 - Hunt

An 8-meter tall figure with white fur hopped in speed through the jungle. Each step it took created a heavy tremor as it crushed the trees, chasing a target who had been flickering through the jungle.

The more it chased, the angrier it got. Even though it had been chasing with all its might, its prey constantly slipped from its grasp. Instead of catching the prey, it received blade wounds all over its body.

Rooooaarr!

It roared in annoyance. It really wanted to chase after its target to the world's end to crush him, but it ultimately stopped in its tracks.

No matter how angered it was, it knew it would never be able to catch up.

However, as soon as it turned around wanting to go back, the shadowy figure flickered back toward it and landed another deep cut, this time to the back of its knee.

Rooooaarr!

It could no longer contain itself; its anger had reached its peak. With that roar, the creature heavily slammed both of its hands towards the ground repeatedly. The impact caused the ground to shake so much that all the trees in a few miles' radius fell as a result.

Not only that, but this attack also created a distortion in space that prevented the shadowy figure from flickering again, causing him to fall to the ground. Fortunately, the figure managed to quickly regain his balance.

"What kind of skill is that! No wonder it's considered a high-ranking beast!" The fallen figure muttered to himself.

The figure was no other than Emery. While still surprised, he used the symbol on his hand to check the information about the beast in front of him once again.

[Mutated Silverback Ape]

[Magical Beast - Level 90]

[Battle Power - 220]

Emery had been fighting against this beast for more than an hour now. He had cut the ape with his tier 4 sword over two dozen times, yet he was only able to inflict moderate wounds.

He was hoping he would finally be able to bring down the ape after inflicting so many wounds, but the situation in front of him proved him wrong. Not only was the silver ape still standing, but it also still had more than enough energy to perform a unique skill.

Now that he was finally facing the ape, Emery decided to fight using his two swords. With his tier 4 sword in his right hand and tier 3 dark sword in his left, Emery started performing his [Weeping Phantom] and [Dao Divine Swords].

Clank! Clank! Clank!

The upgrade in battle power brought by using both of those swords was not small. Emery managed to land a few more slashes with his two swords, yet although the Silverback Ape seemed to feel pain from them, it did not show any signs of weakening.

Instead, its attacks became faster and fiercer, blowing the already-fallen leaves around away. Moreover, Emery felt the ape was getting used to his attack style. There were moments where it seemed to be able to predict some of his incoming moves, albeit still a little late.

'Time to amp it up'

The next moment, Emery raises his head to the air and howled.

[Fey Transformation].

Silver fur starts growing on his arms and legs, black tattoos on his chest.

The transformation did not just give him an extra boost of battle power, but it also brought the savage in him.

It quickly became a battle of strength, with Emery using less spells and focusing on his close combat ability.

The two furry figures hit each other for dozens more attacks.

Although the silver ape was able to hold out for long, Emery's previous incessant attacks still tired it quite a bit.

Thanks to that, he was able to piece a final blow with his sword through the silver ape's mouth and took its life in less than 10 minutes of his transformation.

As soon as he won, Emery quickly deactivated his [Fey Transformation] to stop the corruption to start taking control again.

He was panting and tried to calm himself for a few seconds.

The transformation brought an uncontrollable emotion that actually made it harder to perform his sword skill, but this was actually one main reason for the fight in the first place.

To control the urge from the corruption.

Finally, with the death of the monster, Emery was left with a red spirit stone.

He grabbed the stone with glee. One red spirit stone was worth 10,000 white ones, so his 2 hours of running and fighting were certainly not wasted.

Emery once again looked toward the lifeless ape, while thinking for a bit.

"I guess the girls wouldn't want an ape's meat, would they," he said with a sigh, before casting an earth spell that quickly buried the corpse underground.

Emery then created a circle with his hand. A moment after, a [Spatial Gate] toward the beach where the ship was located was created.

"I'm back."

The moment he arrived, Emery was quickly faced with the two girls fighting each other.

This time, however, Emery just took a seat on a rock and carefully watched as the two fought.

Silva with a sword and Annara with her whip, the two were on par.

The reason Emery did not stop the two was that, currently, they were not actually fighting. Although the two girls seemed serious as they fought each other, they were simply sparring.

It had been two weeks since they were first stranded on this planet.

To not waste time and to release boredom at the same time, the three of them decided to spar every day.

Previously, it was Silva who first came up with the idea. She initially thought of it to measure Annara's strength and calculate the threat. She also liked to see how much Emery had improved, but to their surprise, the three of them were on a similar level of strength.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Silva's sword skills were fast and decisive, while Annara's whip was unpredictable.

"How do you like that, snake girl? This move can easily stop all your sword techniques!"

Silva did not seem annoyed at Annara's remark. Instead, she gave a wicked smile. In the next moment, she swiftly changed her sword technique. This momentarily caught Annara off-guard, and once again, the two's spar lasted for a few more minutes, before Silva finally managed to land a deep cut on Annara's shoulder.

The red-haired girl was furious. She was about to use her transformation, but this time, Emery quickly stopped them, as they all have agreed not to fight to that extent.

This annoyed Annara, but she still held back.

"Huh! I admit defeat! It's 5 to 6 now, but I will definitely win next time!" The red-haired girl said, while glaring at Silva.

But contrary to her expectation, Silva ignored her and instead glanced toward Emery.

"Your turn now!" The girl said with vigor.

Emery politely rejected, as his body was still aching from today's monster hunt. The ape was actually the third high-ranking monster he hunted today.

Although Silva felt it was a pity, she decided to let him be. No matter how much she wanted to spar with him, she did not want to take advantage of Emery's injuries to gain the upper hand.

When night fell, the three gathered in the stone house Emery built with his earth spells. As soon as they entered the house, Silva began cooking for them all.

Silva could surprisingly cook really well, and although she kept complaining every time she cooked for them, Emery knew the girl actually enjoyed it.

When all three of them finally finished their food, Annara brought up the topic once again.

"Seriously, how long are we going to stay here like this!?"

Chapter 745 - Distant

Magus Academy.

A beautiful young girl could be seen walking out of the headmaster's office. However, instead of a healthy glow, her face possessed a pale complexion, as if she was terminally ill.

She appeared to be so full of thoughts she even took the wrong path towards the magus academy portal gate. Immediately, the girl turned around and went to where she wanted to go.

Terra City.

The place where Lord Izta's city was at.

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As the girl walked through the streets of the city and made her way towards the majestic castle seen in the distance, she could feel her steps gradually become heavier as time passed. Ache and painful sensations appeared on her chest, as bad thoughts started to sprout in her mind.

The girl was so distracted she didn't even notice that she had arrived at the castle, where three young men seemed to have been waiting for her.

The moment they saw her, one of the boys immediately rushed towards her.

"What did he say, Klea?!" the muscular youth said.

Facing the youth, the girl only shook her head and said with an extremely dejected look. "The headmaster, unable to say anything. He..." Taking a deep breath to calm her emotions, she continued, "He even denies the mission exists."

Hearing this, one of the two boys who boasted an oriental look stepped forward and opened his mouth.

"This... is similar to what Tatjana said, isn't it?" A serious expression could be seen on Chumo's face. "Could what she said to be true? That the headmaster is the mastermind behind everything?"

These words only served to further make the girl's body tremble, instead of relieving her worries. She naturally tried so hard to stop the turbulent emotions flowing out of her, but her efforts only managed to make a single tear drop on her cheek.

Seeing her pitiful condition, the remaining boy swiftly approached her. Julian patted her trembling shoulders, as he tried to console her.

"Take a deep breath, Klea. Don't worry. He will be fine. I'm sure he will be back soon enough, like he always does."

However, Klea didn't get any better when she heard those words. In fact, she became even more emotional.

"You don't know that, Julian... It should have been only a few days' mission, but It has been three weeks..."

One of Lord Izta's wives, Magus Camilla, who was present, stood up from her seat and spoke in a casual manner.

"Unless you can get real confirmation, worrying won't help you. It only makes things worse. So follow your friends' words and calm down.

When the magus said those words, Klea and the others realized the confirmation she meant was actually about Lord Izta, who was currently at the frontline and probably in a worse situation than Emery. The words successfully made them, especially Klea, less anxious, as they knew there was nothing they could do besides waiting for news.

Seeing the group had calmed down to some extent, Magus Camilla of course sent Yuria to find more information about the matter.

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Two days mission, five days drifting in desolate space and two weeks stranded on the desert island. Each day wasted on this god-forsaken planet meant one day less that they could use from the academy facilities.

As the first ray of the sun shone on the island, a groan of frustration could be heard resounding in the air.

"We have the second Magus Game next week. It will be such a waste if we miss it!" a red-haired beautiful girl said in frustration, stomping the ground.

The girl had been working so hard to finally receive the reward she well-deserved, but now she was stuck on this desert planet with no way of knowing when she would be able to return. She had no desire to waste time in this place, when she could use it to better prepare herself for the oncoming competition.

Unfortunately for Annara, it seemed there were others who disagreed with what she had in mind.

"Magus Game?!" Silva asked with a 'are you serious' expression on her face. "That is literally the worst possible reason for you wanting to come back! The three of us, perhaps, were the only witnesses to the great secret and the confrontation between the bloodlines. We have to be careful and not rush our way back just because of a silly game."

Her long rebuke, however, was met only with ridicule.

"All I care about is my own progress. Those higher-ups can kill each other up to them, as long as it doesn't affect me." Annara rolled her eyes.

Silva scoffed when she heard her reply. "Huh! Then remind me why are you on that planet again? I wonder why, when it was clear you don't care about the matter with bloodline!"

"Well like I said. It's a mission!" Annara shouted, as she snapped her head towards Silva. "Don't you get it, girl?! I'll do whatever to get more benefits and leverage for my future."

However, it seemed surrender wasn't part of Silva's dictionary as she forged on.

"You know... I think you are a liar! You are part of the traitorous people who defected to the elves, aren't you?"

"Huh! now you are just pitiful, cursing without proof"

On the other hand, sitting on the side, Emery rolled his eyes for the umpteenth time as he watched the two bickering. The two girls seemed to love arguing with each other so much they basically did it every hour. In fact, Emery was astounded by the fact they still weren't tired or fed up with this.

In the end, Emery was convinced they were actually enjoying their quarrels, leaving him the only one depressed hearing them.

Realizing their bickering would not end unless their throat parched, Emery quickly intervened as his ears really couldn't take it anymore.

"Alright, girls. Let's get back to the important topic. Any useful ideas on how we can get back?"

In the last two weeks, the three of them had been hoping that either Magus Heorgar woke up from his current state or someone picked up their rescue beacon. But looking at their current situation, it was clear that none have worked out.

"I think we should talk about that Beholder again." A doubtful expression appeared on her face, even as Annara herself said this.

Silence fell in the surrounding area, as the group digested her words. They knew p the Beholder was not like any other creature. The creature might not be as strong as mythical creatures, but it possessed a terrifying ability that made the prospect of fighting it make people rethink their decisions.

The Beholder was known to have a total of eleven eyes. These eyes were exactly what made it really infamous. One single glance from any of them would paralyze a magus, or worse, turn to stone.

"Haven't any of you heard of anyone who has killed a Beholder before?" Emery asked, trying to find some information about the creature they might be able to use.

Unexpectedly, a nod came from Silva. "Yeah, I've heard of it. But not in a? dark confined space like a cave and certainly not by a group of acolytes. So, unless we are absolutely certain, I'd say waiting for rescue would be the ideal choice here."

Hearing this, Annara couldn't help but say, "Why do you keep disagreeing about this?!"

Silva seemed about to ask what she meant by that, when Annara continued her words.

"Don't think I haven't noticed yet! I have seen your little smile here and there! You... you actually are enjoying your time here, aren't you?!"

"Are you crazy?! Who wants to stay here, especially with you?!!" Akin to a barrel of gunpowder, Silva exploded with no less intensity.

Annara, however, caught a little glimpse of her worried glance at Emery. As if hit by a divine revelation, a loud gasp escaped from her mouth.

"Oh my god!" Annara had a look of disbelief on her face. Pointing her finger at Emery, she continued, "This is because of this guy here!? Are you serious, girl? This is pathetic! The guy already has someone waiting for him, you know!"

The red-haired girl then went ahead and let out annoying voices, as she imitated Emery voices and repeated the conversation she secretly heard between Emery and Klea before he went on the mission.

Hearing this, Silva actually glanced at Emery. Unable to retort any of Annara's words, she walked out of the room, leaving in the middle of the night.

Annara turned to Emery, who was looking at her dumbfoundedly, and shrugged casually as if she had done nothing wrong.

"I'm not joking, you know? You better deal with her. After all, we're going to need everyone on board if we want to have a chance to kill that beholder."

Chapter 746 - Training

After failing to find a viable solution to fight the Beholder, the group went to their own business with Emery choosing to focus on improving his skill and returned to his training.

By this time, he had defeated a large number of high-ranking beasts, as many as twenty creatures. Thanks to his efforts, he was able to obtain a total of twelve red spirit stones as a reward.

Despite the fact the precious stones were unquestionably valuable, in Emery's personal opinion, those fights were even more valuable than the stones as they brought more benefits than he had anticipated.

High-level fights like this were something he truly needed.

He could never find such a monster on Earth for obvious reasons. What he usually did most of his time in the academy was training with the combat puppets or just sparring against other acolytes.

He believed he had not had as many life and death fights compared to the other privileged acolytes, hence the importance of such fights.

On the island, Emery had a chance to experience fights with different kinds of beasts, each of which had its own set of characteristics and abilities.

For instance, the silver ape had a very thick skin and high stamina, which meant the solution he came up with to deal with it was to use his speed to drain its stamina.

There was also a type of bug that moved at a speed almost imperceptible to the naked eye. For this beast, Emery resorted to relying on his illusion to defeat it.

One particularly fascinating fight involved a large centipede with a dozen sword arms, which made for an especially interesting spectacle.

Emery believed these experiences greatly aided him in the advancement of his sword technique.

His main concern however was still the corruption on his body, the one that kept emerging whenever he used his [Fey Transformation] technique.

To deal with this issue, Emery had been using the transformation to train his body to become more accustomed to the urge, trying to control it on a constant basis as a solution to this problem.

The last two weeks he managed to add two minutes to his transformation before the urge started to come. Despite the fact it was such a baby step, it was preferable rather than taking no improvement at all

The girls said that the beholder's main strength was its magical abilities, he became convinced that his [Shaman Transformation], which provided powerful magical resistance, would be a viable solution if they decided to fight the creature.

While he was thinking about his bloodline, he was reminded of a certain book he hasn't had the time to check yet. Without giving it any thought, he immediately opened his spatial space and took out a book.

This was the book that had been given to him by Klea before he went on the mission.

[The Mythical Wolf Fenrir and Its Two Offsprings: The Night Wolf and The Day Wolf]

It was a black hardcover book and the illustration on its cover was quite attractive. It portrayed a picture of two wolves, one of which was chasing the sun and the other was chasing the moon.

As he opened the book, he read through its hundred pages carefully, trying to pay attention to some particular points. As he flipped through the pages, he found some weird letters as well as numerous notes written by Klea.

He went through the notes and found out half of the information in the book turned out to correspond to what king Fjolnir had previously told him about the legend of the Asgard people and the Ragnarok that involved Fenrir the Godwolf.

His attention was drawn to the part of the notes that had been highlighted by Klea.

The God wolf Fenrir had two offspring, one of them known as Skoll, the night, was longing for a sun, the other known as Hati, the day, was described as a creature that chased the moon.

The former was symbolized as the light, whereas the latter was symbolized as the darkness.

Each had its own characteristics. One represented warmth, energy, motion, and loudness, while the other was more associated with cooler, quieter, more still, and darker characteristics.

Two diametrically opposed forces that were the building blocks of everything in the universe were constantly at odds with one another, attempting to regulate each other.

Emery submerged into the text. He unconsciously found a new epiphany about the similarities between this text and the [Dao Divine Technique] as a result of this immersion.

The idea of longing and chasing were not limited to their literal interpretation. It conveyed a broader meaning in that it was not just about achieving balance, but it also included about changing or adapting to new circumstances.

It was not something that remained constant throughout the time. In fact, under certain circumstances, each of these entities might transform into the other, allowing the flow to continue uninterrupted. It was as if they were all part of a single whole that could not be separated, since they were all dependent on one another.

After his soul tampering incident, Emery seemed to have discovered that it was much easier to send his consciousness into his spirit cores than he had previously thought.

His consciousness was currently standing facing the two cores, as he could see the nature core and the dark core directly in front of him.

[Spirit Core of Darkness - Stage 5]

[Spirit Core of Nature - Stage 5]

Since he had achieved mastery of the [Dao Divine Technique] stage 4, he managed to transform his spirit seed into the spirit core of nature and afterward painstakingly upgrade his nature core to reach the same level as his dark core.

On the contrary, the channel he established between the two through the use of the dao divine technique remained unchanged. A difference of a fraction of 10 to 1 was significant.

If an analogy was made, then it would be described as if there were two lakes that were similar in size in width and depth, but with a smaller river flowing through one of them than through the other.

After having this new epiphany, Emery casted [Nature Grasp] and once again he attempted to open up the channel.

...

Time passed, Emery had been sitting on top of a large rock in the middle of the jungle for a few days now, completely unaware of his surroundings.

That was until a girl came out from the trees and screamed,

"There goes your chance to become another champion! We have officially missed the game! What a shame!"

Annara had only come to vent her rage on this situation. Emery, on the other hand, was in such a state he really did not want to hear or care about the girl's rage.. He was merely hoping for a breakthrough at this moment.

Chapter 747 - Equilibrium

These past few days, Emery had completely focused on chanting words and funneling the spirit energy within his body according to the technique given to him by the Abbot.

[Dao Divine Technique]

There were a total of eight stages within the technique. So far, Emery had only managed to master the fourth stage.

However, thanks to the epiphany he suddenly received a few days ago, Emery has already gotten the gist of it. Now he needed to bring that understanding to fruition.

What he needed to do wasn't just about balancing the two opposite forces residing in his body, but to let them constantly flow and smoothly transition with each other. Just like how the day turns into night and back to day again.

However, the reality wasn't as easy as one's thoughts. Even though Emery knew what he had to do, this understanding alone was not sufficient.

He didn't have the necessary force to push the channel between his dark core and nature core together yet. So he could only stare at the two spirit cores slowly rotating inside his body.

His dark core was actually ready. In fact, it was more than ready.

The problem was his nature core. It could not match the dark core. The differences between the two were what made it difficult for them to reach a state of equilibrium.

The last one year Emery's body has been exposed and filled with the Khaos energy, that added with the corruption that seemed to enhance it, Emery's dark core had been constantly brimming in power, so much he was almost overwhelmed with it.

That's why, Emery has been focusing his attention on training with [Nature Grasp] these past few days, hoping he would be able to raise his nature core to the same level as his dark core, or at least just for a short while enough to make the breakthrough.

He of course knew very well how difficult the endeavor would be, but he didn't plan to give up without trying.

The warm, brilliant spirit energy flowed from the surrounding nature and entered his body as Emery employed the [Nature Grasp]. It made its way to his nature core, filling it and slowly building it up.

It was a quiet and exhilarating experience to use [Nature Grasp] on different planets, each one had a different feel, and having to experience them helped increase his understanding of the nature elements.

Emery knew he was on the right path. But at the same time, he also knew that just taking the nature energy of this planet would not be enough. What he needed was not a steady flow of spirit energy. He needed an explosion, a strong deluge of energy to match his dark core.

Emery finally opened his eyes. A look of struggle was seen briefly on his face, but quickly replaced by determination.

Taking a deep breath to solidify his decision, he opened his spatial space and took out a wooden box carved with intricate runes. He then carefully opened it and within was filled with the prized item for any acolyte, the [Spirit Foundation Pill].

With the one he had remaining from last year, the ten he received when he entered the privileged class, and the twenty five he got for being in the top 40, Emery bagged a total of thirty six of the precious pills in his hand.

Looking at the rows of pearly pill lying on top of red velvet, Emery decisively took one and brought it into his mouth. Immediately after, a wave of warm energy appeared in his body that would match his cold ones.

A few hours later, the effect was gone, and with it came a notification into his mind.

[Your spirit force has increased]

Seeing his decision was correct, Emery started consuming the [Spirit Foundation Pill] without minding how precious it was, as much as two and even three times a day to keep tab the cold energy that came from his dark core. Following it was naturally the series of notifications that stated his spirit force increased.

[Your spirit force has increased]

[Your spirit force has increased]

[Your spirit force has increased]

...

It took Emery a week and twenty [Spirit Foundation Pill] to finally reach the build-up force he needed to break through. Now that he had completed the requirement, the next thing Emery had to do was chant the technique, which he immediately did. The result he wanted finally arrived.

[You have successfully mastered Dao Divine Technique - stage 5]

It was a success.

The breakthrough was accompanied by the growth of the connecting channel between the two cores by five times, bringing the ratio from ten to one into two to one.

As if the barrier that divided them vanished entirely, when this happened Emery could feel his nature core flowing together in harmony with his dark core.

[Your spirit force has increased exponentially]

[Emery Ambrose]

[Battle Power: 148]

[Spirit Force: 952]

In the span of a week, Emery managed to increase his spirit force by 42 points. This wasn't just a number or mere value, as Emery could clearly feel his spirit force was strengthened immensely.

It was also at this time that Emery discovered he could actually improve the channel between his two cores to another level, if only he had stronger nature energy within. But for now, he was satisfied that the imbalance between his dark core and his nature core had been somewhat resolved.

Now the flow between the two cores had heightened to another level, Emery believed he could control the bloodthirsty urge that came with the activation of his transformation ability better. Of course, he would have to check it for himself, as there was only one way to find out.

[Fey Transformation]

Ooowwwooooo!!!

In an instant, the spirit energy within Emery's body flowed throughout his blood and activated the bloodline ability. The transformation quickly brought apparent changes and empowered Emery tremendously.

His figure immediately disappeared from the rock he sat on and flickered through the dense shadow of trees. Emery rushed through the woods, searching for an outlet to unleash the seemingly unstoppable power coursing through his body.

It didn't take long for him to find himself a high-level beast. This time, it was a tiger-like creature curled up on the ground, seemingly resting. Its entire body was enveloped in blazing flames, which strangely did not ignite the surrounding greenery.

[Amber Cat]

[Magical beast - Level 95]

[Battle Power - 225]

Without further ado, Emery attacked the creature. Disturbed from its slumber, the creature stared intently at Emery, before pouncing on him. It was also at this moment Emery had a bad premonition.

His hasty search for an opponent made him a bit reckless, as it turned out that there was another high-level monster in the surrounding area. It appeared right behind Emery, its claws approaching close to his clearly exposed back.

Fortunately, Emery managed to dodge at the last second, before swiftly retreating a dozen meters away to look at the new opponent.

[Forest harpy]

[Legendary Beast - level 50]

[Battle power -210]

It was moving through the trees, camouflaging its presence so well that, if Emery didn't put most of his attention on it, he would easily lose track of the monster.

Two high-level monsters, one lurked in the shadows looking for a chance to deal a critical hit, the other stared menacingly with its sharp fangs bared in his direction. In situations like this, the right move was to retreat, as the opponents were too risky to handle alone.

However, Emery could feel himself burning with power. Therefore he decided to stand his ground. After all, he needed a proper fight to propel his bloodline further.

Chapter 748 - Crisis

The thought of going up against two high-ranking monsters at the same time was not a wise decision. In the past, Emery was barely able to defeat one, but now the boy wanted to fight two at the same time. However, he understood this had to be done - no matter how difficult it might be.

To use his power effectively, Emery had to trigger his bloodline through a heated battle in the same way he did during his fight with Atlas and his training with the combat puppets in the privileged class.

The experience he gained from fighting against two dozen high-ranking beasts these past few days seemed to have paid off. Now, his battle senses had been strengthened to the next level.

In contrast to humans, the strength and even the ability of beasts could be easily defined by its form and appearance. In this event, it would be easier to predict the level of difficulty that one would encounter in dealing with them.

With the exception of its wings, the Forest Harpy had 6 arms with claws as sharp as blades that could cut through anything. If that wasn't bad enough, the creature also had the ability to blend in with its surroundings, making it a troublesome enemy to fight against.

With those characteristics, Emery predicted the creature had to be the cautious type. It would probably wait for the right moment to strike and attack at close range with incredible agility and dexterity.

The Amber Cat, on the other hand, was quite different from the Forest Harpy. It was more difficult to predict. Despite its four large muscular limbs, which suggested extraordinary strength, the flame that covered its body implied it had superior magical abilities. Emery predicted that, as the case may be, the cat was most likely a mid to close-combat sort of creature.

Completing his analysis, Emery acted promptly and quickly employed his battle art technique.

[Immortal Gate]

In the wake of his [Battle Howl] and his [Fey Transformation] ability, Emery had finally reached the pinnacle of his physical abilities. He was physically and mentally prepared to deal with whatever came his way at this point in his life.

[Battle power increase by 52]

[Battle Power: 148(210)]

His next move was to swiftly pull out his tier 4 sword and rush toward the flaming cat and fight with the beast. As predicted, the harpy didn't move when it saw him taking action. It was hiding in the shadows, waiting for an opportunity to attack.

This was an excellent opportunity for Emery to refine his [Weeping Phantom] and [Dao Sword Technique], so he took full advantage of the situation. Loud sounds resounded through the forest. His figure and the fiery beast exchanged strike after strike.

After a few minutes, the fight was weighed more in the favor of Emery, as he put more pressure on the flaming cat. However, despite the fact the furious cat appeared to be on the verge of losing, the battle did not seem to be over quickly.

Just a moment later, Emery realized the flame that had been flickering on the beast's body had grown even more ferociously. He quickly guessed this was the sign of the beast going to unleash a powerful magic attack. So, he quickly took measures.

Whoosssshhh!

A hundred meter radius around the Amber Cat got completely burned by flames, and the woodland was reduced to ashes.

Emery, on the other hand, was able to stay out of the crisis, using a prepared [Blink] to a dozen meters back and [Granite Skin] to cover his entire body. He was fortunate to be able to withstand this situation.

After successfully going through one crisis, another immediately followed. It was the much-awaited second beast that appeared from behind. Fortunately, Emery had already expected it.

Since Emery had planned ahead of time, he was able to avoid the surprise attack without sustaining any injury.

After performing what could be counted as a perfect dodge, Emery swiftly cast [Shadow Root] that quickly entangled and immobilized the creature in its current location.

"I will deal with you in a minute," Emery said, as he glanced at the flying creature.

Unfortunately, just when he finished the sentence, Emery was forced to swallow them back, as the harpy had already managed to slice through all of the roots with its blade arms, allowing it to easily escape.

At the same time, the Amber Cat was also ready for a second round. With this, the fight quickly devolved into a two against one clash, that managed to push Emery to his limit.

Splatt! Splatt! Splatt!

Blood splattered as Emery had to deal with attacks coming from two different directions. The intense battle caused him to receive multiple wounds from the harpy's bladed arms.

While he was struggling with the harpy, the flaming beast took advantage of the opening and pounced at him. Emery managed to dodge the beast's sharp claws at the last moment. However, he didn't escape unscathed, as the flames it emitted managed to burn through his [Granite Skin].

It was at this point Emery became aware of the same sensation he had experienced a long time ago. A specialized spell that he desperately needed. In the end, because of the five-fold increase channeling between dark core and nature core, Emery finally was able to cast it.

Emery's body was scorched by a high-temperature flame blown by the amber cat, while the harpy struck him with multiple powerful swings. He was indeed being attacked here and there, but surprisingly, this time, there was a different sound generated when those sharp blades hit its target.

Clank clank clank

When the flame and the smoke dissipated, the beast could see that a shiny green layer had formed over their prey.

[Jade Skin]

Evidently, Emery's most powerful spell had been resurrected and was ready to be used once again. His power had rendered the beast's slashes and fire significantly less effective than they had previously been.

As an alternative, Emery took advantage of the situation to grab the Forest Harpy, holding it with his arms tightly, so it couldn't escape. He then started swinging his arms over his head and smashing the living out of it.

Emery no longer felt threatened by the two beasts, because of his new, improved [Jade Skin] that now covered his entire body and protected him from any harm. He even threw his sword away and just got into a direct, street-style brawl with the two wild creatures.

He did not realize that 10 minutes had passed without the urge emerging through his body.

15 minutes

20 minutes.

Even though it was a difficult struggle and each of the monster's attacks still continued to inflict painful wounds, Emery refrained himself from unleashing any critical move to kill the beast, in an attempt to push his bloodline to its breaking point.

The ground started to shake and the grass was engulfed in flames.

30 minutes passed, more than twice longer than his previous record, before Emery started feeling the glimpse of the urge.

He attempted to recall the feeling he had when he fought with Atlas. At that time, it was his dark core that was expanding through his bloodline. Right now, Emery decided to do the polar opposite of what had happened before.

He allowed the nature core to take control and for the first time, he was aware of something resurfacing.

Emery cracked a slight smile, before a sudden explosion of spirit force erupted from within him.

His two arms and body started to turn silver; the tattoo on his body began to glow green, followed by the two claw marks tattoo falling under his eyes. His face transformation began with the merging of the two eyebrows. Until, finally, he was fully formed.

[Shaman Transformation]

Chapter 749 - Accomplished

[Shaman form has tremendously increased your spell power]

[Shaman form has tremendously increased your magic resistance]

Transparent windows of notifications kept popping into his mind, as the symbol on his palm glowed brightly like the sun. Together with the arrival of the torrent of notifications, Emery also felt his body brimming with so much spirit force that he inadvertently let out a deafening roar to the sky.

Right at this moment, Emery roused the spirit energy within his body, as he cast [Shadow Root]. The ground around where the harpy was suddenly shattered, from within, numerous jet-black roots as big as an arm shot out like lightning and entangled the harpy, before slamming it down to the ground.

"Stay!"

Emery said those words with extreme confidence. He believed this time the harpy would not be able to move even an inch from its current position.

Now that the annoying bird had been contained, Emery turned around and returned his attention back to the other creature, the Amber Cat.

It had already been proven that Emery's [Jade Skin] was more than capable of withstanding the fiery temperature of the flame the beast gave off. Now that his shaman form had drastically improved his overall magic capability, Emery almost did not feel a thing when the fire swept over his jade-covered skin.

The beast seemed to have enough intelligence to realize things had gone south for it, as it quickly turned around - presumably to run away from this place. However, how could Emery let the prey he had searched so hard for get away that easily?

[Granite Wall]

When the Amber Cat turned around and dashed for the dense grove of trees, it quickly crashed into a black wall. A look of confusion flashed across its intelligent eyes, as it wondered about the origin of the wall that had appeared out of nowhere.

Since it couldn't think of any possible reason, the beast decided to ignore the wall and try to take a detour around it. Unfortunately, the only thing that waited for it was another similar black wall.

Enraged by the appearance of another obstruction in front of its eyes, the beast suddenly roared and seemed to activate a skill, because Emery saw the flames around its body burning even more ferociously that they soared high into the sky.

Then, the beast immediately charged towards the wall like a bull and shattered it apart with its immense momentum. The crash seemed to deal quite a bit of damage to the beast, as it stopped for a moment after it broke through.

However, it soon recovered its bearings and was about to continue its escape when another wall once again rose in its path. This time, instead of the black wall made of granite, it was dyed green and glowed as the sunlight hit its surface.

Remembering its successful attempt earlier, the beast immediately charged towards this new wall with the same intention in mind. Alas, a loud dull sound resounded through the air, as the beast's unable to create the slightest crack on it.

[Jade Wall]

A new evolution of Emery's [Granite Wall] following his recent breakthrough.

At this moment, the Amber Cat finally knew it couldn't escape before dealing with its opponent, so it decided to turn. It was about to pounce at Emery once again, only to discover it couldn't move. Its feet had suddenly sunk into the ground.

Emery put both hands on the ground, softening it to trap the blazing beast through its own weight. Now that the beast was incapable of moving, he proceeded to channel his spirit force into the ground. Moments later, the ground that trapped the beast suddenly hardened, glowed green and the beast started to roar in pain.

Ignoring the beast's painful screams, Emery closed his eyes to focus his mind on feeling the spirit energy he channeled on the ground around the beast. Then, his thoughts willed the energy to go upwards.

Crack!

A loud cracking sound was heard and the screams were cut off. When he opened his eyes, Emery saw the beast was already motionless, its body bent in an unnatural manner.

Emery stood up as he relished the power of the Shaman Form that enhanced his spell prowess and couldn't help but feel satisfied.

He then turned his head to the still entangled Forest Harpy and narrowed his eyes. He wanted to try the same thing with the [Shadow Root] and immediately went to action.

Tightening his grip as if the roots were his hands, Emery tried to control the spirit energy in the roots, so that they tighten the bonds as well. A moment later, a heart-rending shriek resounded through the air, as the roots that were strangling the harpy slowly closed on one another.

Emery could feel his [Shaman Form] was much more powerful than before. Although his spirit force had improved since the last time he used it, he knew it wouldn't be this much. This must be because of his stage 5 [Dao Divine Technique] or the [Soul Tempering]. After all, both helped strengthen his spirit channeled tremendously.

He couldn't wait to see how much stronger he would be after mastering the second book of the [Soul Tempering Technique]

From this, it seemed what Emery wanted to achieve had been accomplished. Therefore, the harpy was no longer of use.

However, when he was about to finish his deed and put an end to the harpy's misery, Emery suddenly was shocked to find the urge to suddenly come knocking on him.

"No!"

It was quickly followed by a sharp pain in the chest where his heart was, causing him to fall to his knees and release his hold on the spell.

As a result, the Forest Harpy, who was on the verge of death, managed to escape from his bondage. Emery couldn't even move his body properly, much less recast the spell. It would be incredibly dangerous if the harpy decided to attack him now.

However, it seemed the creature was too terrified of Emery, as what it did next was run away.

On the other hand, Emery wasn't in the capacity to care about the harpy running away. Right now all his focus was in resisting the painful sensation, because he knew this was the exact same sensation he felt when he was about to lose control of himself.

In response to this urge, Emery proceeded to deactivate his [Shaman Transformation]. But apparently, this was the wrong choice, because as soon as he let go of the transformation, the corruption suddenly joined the fray, causing black fur to appear on his hand.

"Arrghh!"

The pain gradually increased. It seemed resistance was futile.

Emery unconsciously holds tight the [beast pendant] on his neck, the one thing that probably keeps him sane.

However, he started screaming his lungs out, howling due to the excruciating pain he was experiencing. Knowing he would lose control of himself, he used the last bit of willpower he had to open the spatial space and took out a wooden box.

His other hand reached over to open the box, but unfortunately, Emery was in so much pain that he inadvertently dropped it. The box hit the ground with a thud, revealing the glass vials filled with red liquid inside.

Emery, who was currently squirming on the ground, crawled over to the box with great difficulty. He extended his hands to grab one of the vials. He needed to inject the vial's content or else he would be in extreme danger.

However, just an inch away from the vial lying on the ground, the corruption once again kicked in. A painful scream escaped his mouth again, as his body gradually transformed against his will.

[Night Wolf Transformation]

"No... no... I need to..."

The distance between the vial and his hand was almost nonexistent, but Emery couldn't grab it due to the violent sensation wrecking through his body. In the end, his outstretched hand fell helplessly to the ground.

When he was about to completely lose his consciousness, Emery could see a faint figure approaching him from behind the sea of trees.

At first, Emery thought it was the Forest Harpy, who returned to avenge its suffering. But his guess was quickly denied when long white hair came into view. It was Silva.

Seeing Emery's pitiful appearance, who was trying to reach for the vial, the girl quickly realized what was going on. She immediately shot for one of the vials on the ground and injected it into his body.

Moments later, Emery slowly returned to his human form, but the consequence he had to accept was the loss of all his stamina.

"You stupid! Stupid fool!"

The girl was cursing like always, but Emery could see that despite her curse, she had a very worried expression on her face.

Emery weakly lay on the ground, still panting he took control of his breathing and said.

"Yes... I am a fool..." A sigh escaped his lips.. "Stop cursing me please."

Chapter 750 - Recover

After getting injected with the Gene suppressor, Emery could feel his energy being drained out of his body. He felt so weak that he could not even stand properly. Even now, he could still feel his energy slowly leaving him. He tried to open a [Spatial Gate], but to no avail.

This allowed him to understand the condition he was currently in. Emery knew there was really nothing he could do at the moment, so after thinking about it for a brief moment, he decided to move a little to lean on an unburned tree.

All along, the white-haired girl stood next to him unmoving like a statue, watching him without a word out of her mouth. Not even a curse.

Silence filled the air as the two looked each other in the eye.

Seeing that the girl was not going to leave anytime soon, Emery spoke first.

"Silva, thank you for your help, but I'm fine now. Don't worry, you can leave."

The girl was stunned when she heard him, but she quickly harrumphed.

"Huh! If I leave you now and you end up dead, I'm worried many will hold me responsible."

Looking at her expression, it was clear she was unhappy about it.

The girl's illogical reason still left him speechless. Unable to find the words to respond, Emery only wryly smiled in the end.

"All right then, suit yourself."

Well, at least she's back to her usual self, Emery thought.

Just a few minutes later Emery cast [Nature's Blessing] to heal his body back to normal, the sky began to darken. In the end, the girl walked away. She probably got bored of doing nothing but waiting.

Even so, Emery was not bothered by the matter. Once again, he began to check his body's condition. It was great he could use his Shaman Transformation again, but it appeared the synergic power between his dark core and the corruption was too strong.

Emery was still unable to control it well, but he believed that soon enough, he would be able to lengthen the duration of his Shaman Transformation.

Not long after, Emery sensed Silva was moving towards him. From the looks of it, the girl previously left to take some broken wood branches.

To his surprise, the girl began to create a fireplace.

After she was done making it, Silva then sat just a few meters next to him. She silently sat while looking at the fireplace she made, but she felt that Emery's gaze was on her for a while, she turned to meet his eyes.

"Just a fire to make sure no animal would come. And... it will be dark soon, so nothing weird about it, okay!"

She hurriedly looked back at the fire burning in front of her.

Emery nodded, took a deep breath and continued channeling his spirit force to all the meridians of his body.

The air was once again filled with silence. Only the occasional crackles of the fire and the blowing wind accompanied them.

At this moment, Silva suddenly spoke.

"So... Do you agree with her? Do you also think that we should try fighting the Beholder?"

His meridian inspection was interrupted, but Emery did not mind it. After thinking about it for a second, he said, "If there's a good way to defeat it, I believe we should give it a try."

Upon hearing his response, Silva fell silent for a second.

"Actually, I know a way... but it's not going to be easy," she nervously said.

Emery only nodded in response. It was not that he did not want to hear it, but he still needed to concentrate on his recovery.

The girl continued, "It's just... too much of a risk, you know... I understand where you're coming from, but I still think waiting for help is the right choice."

"...All right, sounds fair enough," Emery shortly answered. He still needed to focus on healing himself, so he did not really wish to make long conversations.

However, Silva, being more talkative than usual, continued to speak again.

"I mean... it's not like we're really... really in a hurry, so... I don't think there's a need for us to take such a risk..."

Emery took a deep breath and turned toward her.

"Well, there's the spirit soul we need to bring to the alliance," He reminded her.

"Ah... yes... there's that, of course... but what I mean is... it's not like there's anyone waiting for us to return right away... right?"

Silva asked this question for affirmation, but it actually made Emery think about Klea. The girl thought he would return in a few days, but it had been a month already. With this thought, Emery turned his gaze toward Silva.

"Actually, I do have someone waiting for me. And yes, if there is a way to get back earlier, I will definitely take it... I don't want to make her worry."

"Ah... I see..."

Her voice faded as she said those words.

Emery's answer made her fall silent. This time, the girl did not say a word for an entire hour, until Emery fully healed himself.

Now that he had recovered, Emery quickly stood up.

"I am fully healed, thank you for waiting with me."

Silva still did not say a word. She did not even want to make eye contact with him.

"All right then," Emery shrugged.

With nothing else to do, he turned his palm and started casting [Spatial Gate]. His destination was the shore where the ship was.

Before the gate opened, however, the girl behind him suddenly jumped at him.

Emery was shocked for a second. The girl quickly wrapped her arms around him and held him tight.

"Silva, what's... what's going on?" Emery's hand froze in place.

The girl only hid her face in his back, while her arms hugged him even tighter. Although she did not say a word, Emery could feel that something was wrong, so he let her be.

The situation quickly turned awkward for him. It was only after a while that the girl finally spoke.

"Emery... you fool... can't you be less gullible...?"

Emery could barely hear her, but he could feel that both her hands and her voice were slightly trembling.

This sentence stunned him. He had so many questions to ask, but he found himself unable to say a word. In the end, he kept silent and waited for her to finish her words.

"It's... it's true, you know... what that annoying girl said."

Her slightly loosened arms around him tightened again.

"I... I like it here... It's so peaceful... no obligations, no care for anything..."

There was a long pause, but after a long sigh, she finally gathered her courage.

"But the reason I like it so much... is because you are here..."

"Emery, I like to be around you.... I wish to be by your side for as long as I can...."