

Earths GMagus 871

Chapter 871 Awakening

"The Law of Devour?"

"Yes, Emery. That's the one. I consider it one of the most terrifying darkness-type Laws I have ever seen.

What his master was referring to was definitely the one pillar in his dark foundation that had been labeled as [Undefined].

Realizing something, his master turned a little bit worried,

"However, Emery, that one pillar should have been stated as darkness element. The fact that its state is undefined and there is a crack on your pillar is out of my comprehension."

After hearing his master's words, Emery suddenly felt concerned. He once again heaved a sigh, as he realized there was something indeed wrong with his cultivation.

Apart from that, Magus Xion was piqued to clarify something, "As for the other part of your darkness pillars, it has to be the power of primordial wisp, doesn't it?"

His master had already entered the Khaos Space before and gazed up at Killgragah, so he quickly recognized it.

"It is, in fact, different. There is a high concentration of Space Law in it. It's pretty amazing."

Magus Xion then explained the spells option Emery mentioned, [Aegis of Void] and [Void Armor], were exactly the dark spells that were ruled by the Law of Space.

"I believe you should master those spells," Master Xion advised him as further mastering such spells would much increase his understanding of the law.

In spite of the fact that it appeared to be a confirmation of his thoughts, Emery's mind was still disturbed by the broken pillar and he was keen to know more about it.

"Master, do you have any recommendations on what I should do with the broken pillars or who I should speak with about the Law of Devour?"

Master Xion, much to his surprise, only needed a split second to say a name. "Actually... I thought of one of the white fang pack leaders... What is his name... Heorgar? The Demon Wolf. He was a magus with a Law of Devour. I am sure he definitely will be able to provide you with more explanations."

A slight smile could be seen on Emery's face when he heard his master's words. As he was familiar with the name mentioned by the magus. He did remember senior Heorgar's innate skill that was able to turn its opponent dried. As he knew the issue came from his wolf bloodline skill, hence it seems appropriate to ask from fellow wolves.

Emery quickly felt a ray of hope, meeting the white fang packs suddenly became a top priority on his list.

Finally, when it came to his Natural Law, Master Xion could only recommend one of the instructors in the plant institutions. "Magus Erica or... if you are lucky, grand magus Yvere."

All of these names started to come back to him. Magus Erica was the plant magus. who was heavily wounded during the elves' attack at Elders Respite.

"Is that all Emery?" His master asked, "Do you have any other questions?"

Now that he was here, Emery took the advantage to ask another question that had been bothering his mind.

"Master, do you know what is actually different with my cultivation that people think I will never be able to become a magus?"

Emery was still somehow disturbed by what the Sisters of Fate had said about the chance of him becoming a magus that was possible. He, on the other hand, was interested in learning more about this and needed to be convinced as well.

Magus Xion took a sip of his tea and calmly said,

"I did some research about the matter and I came to the conclusion that it's not completely impossible."

When Emery heard this, he immediately became excited. He was enthused to know there was a way other than just surrendering himself to Killgragah, if he wanted to pursue his ambition of becoming a magus.

In response, the magus inquired, "Okay, do you know what is required to become a magus?"

Emery responded with a nod. He had just heard about it from Annara and confidently said,

"1000 spirit forced, 9 pillars formed, consolidating it and letting the soul enter to make a breakthrough."

The magus's expression turned surprised after hearing Emery's answer. He went on to say, "Not cultivation wise, other than that."

Emery's brows were furrowed. To be completely honest, that was all the information he had at the time. Knowing he was missing something, his expression changed to confusion. When the magus saw Emery's expression, he realized right away he absolutely had no idea about any of it. The master could only heave a sigh before he went on to explain.

"Having your cultivation ready can only play one third in your successful chance to become a magus."

"One third?" Emery was shocked to learn about the fact. Who would have thought that, even if one's cultivation was ready, it would only play a relatively small role in the success of becoming a magus.

"Yes, 30% actually. But don't get it wrong, your comprehension plays a major part in how great a magus you will become at advancement. But the success rate, the main key part to successfully becoming the magus is what's called the scroll of awakening."

The scroll was the key that would increase the chance by 60%, while the last 10% came from various potions. When it came to chance, the more expensive potions raised the chance by 10%, while the less expensive ones only improved the chance by a few percent."

"Master The Scroll of Awakening is part of the items we receive when we graduate, isn't it? I just didn't realize how important the item was until now. 60% chance, that's a lot!" Emery was instantly enlightened.

"Yes... For cultivators who are not talented, they mostly have less than 30% chance because of their weak comprehension of the Laws. Nevertheless, with the awakening scroll and a high-quality awakening potion, one could still have an 80% chance of success or a 20% risk of failure."

Emery nodded, for a cultivator the risk of failure meant death. That was why a 20% chance of failure was a terrifying number.

"Now Emery, with your abnormal cores foundation. It was confirmed that you would not be able to follow the regular path of awakening using the scroll... leaving your chance of becoming a magus at less than 40%, much less if you have multiple Laws. It is even worse with an advanced one."

Emery was stunned, hearing the master's explanation, he could only stay deafeningly quiet at his place.

"I'd say you will have probably a 10%-20% chance to become a magus," the master continued, making Emery more speechless with each of his words.

Well... 10 - 20% is still much better than impossible hence Emery should take it as good news, shouldn't he?

Chapter 872 Teacher

During a different time tens of thousand years ago, humans advanced to the magus realm in various different ways.

Be it through divine artifacts, divine beings or surviving the tribulations, humans had to receive extreme fortune or go through extreme difficulty in order to become a magus.

Until one day, a group of ancient magus invented the key to the path of immortality: a solution for humans to cultivate and reach the magus level without having to go through such dangers.

This key was the Awakening Scroll.

It was the greatest invention of the human universe and for the human race, the beginning of their rise to becoming one of the major powers of the universe comparable to the elven race.

"Therefore, Emery, if it is indeed as you say and the dragons or the primordial wisps have a different way, a different key... it is not very surprising if they can help you succeed. However, for the human alliance, it is common knowledge that drifting from the rules would make it almost impossible to succeed." Magus Xion explained.

Even those who follow the rules still found it hard to advance. Those who were with a faulty spirit core like him, even with a slight chance of advancing into the magus realm, would still be considered a failure for only advancing with such insignificant law comprehension. Hence, no one really ever cared and it was deemed a hopeless endeavor.

Emery listened to the explanation much more calmly than expected.

Although it seemed like bad news, this knowledge took away the mist of confusion in Emery's head.

Finally, he understood why all the grand magus rejected him as a disciple during the Magus Games and why the dragon said the way humans cultivate was wrong and was even confident he had a different way to make him a magus.

Emery breathed a sigh of relief.

"Thank you, Master, I understand now," Emery expressed his sincere gratitude and deeply bowed.

Emery was deeply grateful to his master. Although he could not be compared to the other privileged acolytes with all their grand magus titles, he knew his master always gave his best for him.

At the same time, the tea was finished and Magus Xion stood up.

"Let's end the talk here, shall we? Let me see your progress."

Hearing that Emery only raised his head to meet his master's smiling gaze. The two then walked out of the house and stood across from each other.

A soft breeze blew onto their bodies as the master-disciple pair took out their respective weapons and prepared to face each other. With a smile on both of their faces, the two were ready.

"A rank 9 privilege is no joke at all! Let's see if the student has surpassed the teacher!" Magus Xion lightheartedly said, before turning more serious, "Give me your all, Emery! Don't hold back!"

Emery only responded with a smile before closing his eyes. Following his focus, his power quickly surged, as his body slowly transformed into the white and black wolf figure.

Howl—

[Twilight Transformation]

[Battle Power: 244 (361)]

With the dark sword at hand and the [36 Dao Divine Sword Technique] stance, Emery swiftly dashed toward his master without an ounce of hesitation.

Swords were swung, spells were cast and laughter soon followed from the two sides.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Despite being quite the humble man, Magus Xion was in no way an ordinary magus. At a considerable young age, he had already been accepted as an instructor. Moreover, not only was he a master swordsman, but he also comprehended two laws.

The figure in front of him was what a real magus should be like. A striking contrast compared to his fight against the foolish Bradley and even to the Ouroboros warden.

This fight was something on a different level.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

"Amazing sword technique..." Magus Xion praised, as he dodged and parried Emery's attacks.

Emery started using [Blink] and his most dependable spell, [Jade Root]. The combination of attacks was enough to pressure Magus Xion, but the dark magus was still able to dodge all of them with the advanced [Weeping Phantom] steps.

"Amazing! Now let me see if you can properly use my best skill."

The magus then jumped a few steps back and channeled all his power into his sword, ready to throw his strongest sword skill. Without delay, Emery followed.

[Shadow Edge]

Two powerful sword slashes imbued with darkness energy instantly blasted out, creating a powerful clash of energies.

Bammm!

However, even with the boost in spell power from his Fey Transformation, Emery's [Shadow Edge] still could not compare to Magus Xion with his power of the Law.

Of course, that did not mean he was going to concede. Moving at his fastest speed, Emery continuously attacked with different patterns from different angles, while simultaneously dodging and parrying Magus Xion's occasional counterattacks.

Clank! The last clash threw them both away a few steps.

"Enough!" Magus Xion suddenly exclaimed, as he sheathed his sword and laughed to his heart's content. "Hahaha, I am so happy, Emery! I'm very happy!"

Under Emery's confused gaze, the magus approached him and patted Emery's shoulder.

"I am happy to announce there is nothing else I can teach you!" Magus Xion joyfully said with pride.

However, contrary to how Emery thought he would feel from the recognition, the magus' words brought him the opposite of joy. He felt he was going to miss all their time spent training together.

The magus' proud expression reminded him of his first training with the leaves and his second training of catching the thundermouse.

Emery unconsciously knelt to offer his greatest respect to his master, but Magus Xion quickly helped him up.

"You shall rise to become a great magus, Emery. I am sure of it."

Before Emery could respond, Magus Xion pulled away and prepared himself to leave.

"Well then, I have to return to the classes," the magus stopped for a second. "I took some time to check on your mid-test mission. If you're lucky, you might find something familiar to your home there."

The magus' sudden words greatly piqued his curiosity, but the magus only smiled in response before continuing.

"No, no, no... I am also an instructor, you know. Revealing it is akin to giving you a cheat. Haha, you don't need to think about it too much. With your current strength, I have zero worries."

Magus Xion then swiftly dashed away.

Seeing his master's figure leave, Emery could not help but feel somewhat sentimental. Was this what growing up felt like? Now that his master personally said he had nothing to teach him, Emery must stand with his own strength and become less dependent on his master.

It was time to prepare for the mid-test meetings.

Chapter 873 Nature

It was already noon, the sun was high overhead, there were only a few hours left until the appointed meeting time for the mid-test.

Emery wanted to go see the White Fang clan, who should be at Zodiac City, but Headmaster Delbrand had warned him not to go there for the time being. Hence, he decided to try his luck at the Plant Institute instead.

After all, because of obvious reasons, one only needed to go through one portal to freely travel between the institutions.

...

Elder's Respite.

The humongous tree that mightily stood in front of the portal and the spectacular view that was accompanied by the fresh fragrance - the characteristics of plants and flowers. Even though it wasn't Emery's first time coming to this place, it still managed to amaze and take his breath away momentarily.

After recovering, like his previous time here, Emery quickly went into the institute. He headed towards the hall and asked one of the staff present behind the reception table.

With the time constraint and how much he wished to understand his nature foundation, Emery decided to do something he usually did not do. The moment he arrived in front of the staff, he immediately showed his privileged identity, making sure the other side saw his credentials to prevent any misunderstanding.

"I am Emery Ambrose of the privileged class. I came to see Instructor Erica. I-" In the middle of his words, Emery suddenly felt uncomfortable with the tone he used, so he quickly changed it. "I wonder if she's available."

Alas, his attempt went unnoticed, because the staff was already panicked when she heard his privileged status. In fact, she had already ignored Emery and was anxiously calling for the magus as requested.

Seeing this, Emery inwardly sighed and hoped he didn't make any trouble for the other party. But to his complete surprise, his 'arrogant' act caught the attention of an old man he absolutely had no idea of.

He didn't hear his approach nor feel his spirit force, but the old man had unknowingly arrived just a meter away from where he was standing. From this, Emery immediately thought of the other party as someone capable.

It took him a second before he realized that his guess was correct. The old man was the head of the Plant Institution, Grand Magus Yvere.

Realizing this, Emery immediately thought his actions just now would be considered disrespectful. Although the old man had not said anything, he couldn't help but be very anxious in his heart.

But then, he realized that, even though the grand magus did approach him, his attention was not on him at all. Instead, the grand magus seemed to be interested in Twik, who was currently attached to his lower arm and took the outer appearance similar to an armguard.

"Young man, if I may ask... what species is this?" said Grand Magus Yvere after observing Twik for a while.

Emery, whose heart was still anxious, swiftly tried to calm down." It's called Flora Colossi."

Hearing that, the grand magus seemed even more interested.

"Do you mind if I talk to the young fella?" Grand Magus Yvere asked with a smile.

"Yes... I mean, no. Of course I don't mind."

With a grateful expression on his face, Grand Magus Yvere nodded and began to reach out his hand to touch the wooden armguard, or to be exact, Twik. As soon as his hand landed on it, Emery saw an eye appear and it gradually began to transform, entangling its way towards the grand magus' arm.

Emery was elated when he saw this. He was happy to see Twik seemed to have recovered and back the way he was.

"What an interesting fella..." commented Grand Magus Yvere as his eyes fell on Twik. "You came from such a faraway place, don't you..?"

"Kuang... Kuang. Ku... Ku."

"Don't worry. Don't be afraid. I won't hurt you." Grand Magus Yvere took his gaze away and looked at Emery while saying, "Looks like he was in shock before..."

When he heard the grand magus' words, Emery took a deep sigh of regret, as he felt responsibility for that.

It was also at this moment a woman with long curly hair approached the reception table where the two were. Realizing Grand Magus Yvere was present, she first gave a bow to the man and then turned and spoke to Emery.

"I am Magus Erica. Anything I can help you with, acolyte?"

Emery quickly bowed to the magus as a sign of respect, before explaining the reason he came here.

"Hello, Magus Erica. My name is Emery Ambrose. I'm here to ask for your guidance regarding the Law of Nature."

Magus Erica nodded her head at Emery's words and beckoned him to follow her towards a room they could use for discussion. But, as Twik was Emery's companion, Grand Magus Yvere naturally followed the two and caused the situation to become a bit awkward.

They walked into one of the empty rooms, which looked more like a small garden than a regular room. Even though Emery could see that Magus Erica seemed anxious, perhaps confused as to why Grand Magus Yvere walked around in the room with a little wooden creature, she didn't let that bother her and started explaining the topic that made him come.

With the demeanor of a professional, Magus Erica explained what Emery wanted to understand further.

Apparently, there were two types of Nature Law: Sky and Ground.

Sky had the prerequisite of understanding the Law of Wind, Lightning and Ice, before one could delve deeper into it. Meanwhile, Ground required comprehending the Law of Plant, Water and Earth. Most importantly, they both required the elements to be in balance, before one started comprehending the respective Nature Laws.

Understanding the reason Emery wanted to know all of this was because of himself, Magus Erica proceeded to check the condition of his spirit core. As Emery expected, the expression on her face quickly became one of surprise, before subsequently tainted with a hint of pity.

"Senior, I wonder if it's possible for me to learn about the Law of Nature. Moreover, I want to know how and what the difference of the Law of Nature is compared to comprehending all three laws separately," Emery asked with a sincere expression.

Magus Erica schooled her expression and calmed the surprise she felt, before answering Emery's question.

"With the situation you are having, I think Nature Law is the only possibility for you. Having the three separate laws together siding with Darkness Law... such a thing is just not possible, even for a privileged genius like you," Magus Erica said with a downcast tone.

This was the first time Emery had heard of himself being called a genius. It honestly caught him completely off guard. Maybe it was because of his previous behavior, but it surprised him when he saw the magus suddenly turn a little emotional about it.

At this moment, the old grand magus walking around the room stopped his steps right behind Emery and looked at Magus Erica.

"Erica, leave the young man with me, will you?"

Chapter 874 Light

"Follow me, young acolyte." The grand magus Yvere said.

Even though Emery had no idea why the grand magus wanted to speak with him personally, he followed him without a second thought.

With gentle guidance, the grand magus led him to one part of Elder's respite place, a garden outside that received a lot of natural light and air.

In the next moment, he walked towards one corner and came to a complete halt right in front of a certain type of flower with some purple petals. The grand magus looked at Emery, while pointing to two saplings among them.

"Can you grow the sapling with your best spell?" Asked the grand magus. Emery nodded and immediately proceeded to do what was asked.

He had the [Acell growth] spell to grow the sapling, but if he wanted to give his best, that would be the [Photosynthesis] spell. He just needed to control the spell, not to make drastic changes to its cell. Right after, the sapling grew to be 2 meters tall.

The grand magus smiled when he observed this.

"That is an interesting spell indeed."

Seconds later, he told Emery to try to cast the spell one more time to a different sapling. Following that, Emery began to grow the sapling in a similar way as he had done previously.

This time, on the other hand, as soon as Emery's spell entered the plant's body, the grand magus suddenly raised his finger and channeled his own spell. Emery was startled to notice another energy entering the plant at the same moment.

It amazed him to discover that after the magus casted his spell on the sapling, not only the plant grew to 3 meters, but the plant's green leaves and purple petals were considerably more vibrant as well.

Emery was surprised by how different the two plants grew. It looked different, and it felt different.

In a way, Emery also felt a different kind of nature spell from the grand magus, yet he was incapable of putting his mind to it.

As if the grand magus could read the confusion on Emery's face, he calmly gave him enlightenment by saying, "I spray a little Law of Light into it."

It should come as no surprise Emery found it hard to understand since he had no affinity for light elements.

The grand magus proceeded to ask another question to Emery, which made him a little taken aback.

He pointed at Twik who was still attached to his arm, "This little fella, what are you feeding him?"

"Feeding?" Emery appeared to be perplexed by the question. To be completely honest, he had never thought about feeding them. He was well aware they were after all plants, but after going through the metamorphosing process, they certainly were no longer considered plants.

After realizing what he had been thinking all along was wrong, Emery quickly became anxious with an image of bad parents, who did not feed their babies.

Seeing Emery's reaction, the grand magus chuckled a little and went on to say, "Every plant needs good fertile soil, enough water and an abundance of light, which in most cases is sunlight."

"Although this is no longer a normal plant, all these elements are necessary for its health and clearly what this fella misses is the essence of light."

The grand magus was fascinated when he fixed his gaze on Twik. He then continued to say,

"This little fella must be coming from a planet or a place that lacks light energy or genuine sunlight, doesn't he?"

Hearing this, Emery took a moment to realize the Alfa Station did not actually have real sunlight, but rather just an artificial one. He then nodded to confirm the grand magus's guess was right.

In light of that fact, the grand magus then added, "Young acolyte, I can tell from the way you raised this little fella that your Nature Magic is really lacking in light element. Instead, it is influenced by much negative energy."

The grand magus told him that, just like the plant, a magus of nature needed to be filled with enough positive light energy. The grand magus advised him to seek a place or other sources that had a high concentration of light energy. It was in the hope to balance the strong dark energy within him. The grand magus believed this was the most effective way to his current condition.

"You shall create a much better balance by then and this little fella will certainly be in better health as a result," the grand magus added.

Emery paid close attention to the grand magus's words and took them seriously. Even if it was such a simple demonstration, it provided answers to a lot of his questions. For that, Emery expressed sincere gratitude to the grand magus, who was handing Twik back to him.

For a moment there, Emery and the grand magus had connected through Twik, and Emery suddenly felt energy channeled into his body that refreshed him deeply.

The grand magus smiled, "I understand now... It's your bloodline that made such a thing possible. Interesting..." The grand magus patted Twik once again. "Take good care of him, will you?" The grand magus said; Emery could only respond with a nod.

That was the last word the grand magus said, before leaving Emery alone in the garden thinking.

After the conversation he had with the grand magus, Emery had a much deeper understanding of the nature elements within himself. It all came back to his fey bloodline. Emery now believed the key to his Magus advancement was not just from Khaos itself, but definitely from Gaia as well.

Before he left, Emery stared at the little wood creature, who was now swirling on his arm.

"I am sorry little guy, I hope you're ok now."

"Kuang kuuu kuu."

There was a slight emotion of happiness that came from the little creature which certainly made Emery feel relieved.

"Great! Can you enter the spatial space now, to join the other?"

"Kuu kuu kuu kuang."

Emery didn't need to understand what it meant, as Twik had already attached itself again to his arm, turning into some kind of wooden armguard.

With only a little over an hour left before the mid-test meeting, Emery made the decision to quickly dash toward Golden city and straight into the Sisters of Faith temple, where he came to make his purchase.

His decision on the spells was solidified after the two visits and this time Emery made the following choices with confidence:

Rank C spells: [Regrow Limb], [Rejuvenating Mushroom], [Slipstream] and [Undermaster].

Rank B spells: [Dark Void] and [Strength Sap].

Rank A spells: [Mineralized Warrior] and Divine spell [Aegis of Void].

All eight spells were purchased for a total of [612,000].

With the combination of contribution points and spirit stones of [723,250], Emery ended up with only [111,250] left.

After purchasing the spells, he knew he needed more offensive spells. Emery then decided to spend the rest of it on the three Rank B offensive spells: [Dark Tide], [Ash Blast], and [Seed Bomb], which cost a total of [105,500] leaving him with only [5,750].

Every purchase was made with the intention that he would improve his understanding of all 4 elements within himself and prepare to comprehend the Law of Nature, Space, and maybe, Devour.

His collective buy did cost him all of his savings. Seeing such little spirit stones and zero contribution points left, Emery was motivated to gain more contribution points at the mid-test. He left the temple with 11 new spells and was actually a little late for the mid-test meeting at the Harlight family designated location.

Chapter 875 Meeting

The appointed meeting was held on a planet located near the Magus Academy, necessitating only one portal to reach.

When Emery arrived, it was night on the planet. Many shimmering stars and even a streak of colorful aurora adorned the night sky above. Both complement each other harmoniously and softly lit the barren land filled with desert and rocks below, creating a dazzling spectacle.

Seeing this, Emery couldn't help but remember a quote he had read before.

'Every place has its own unique charm and it's up to you to discover and appreciate it.'

After appreciating the scene before his eyes, Emery turned his attention back to his surroundings. In the open area near the portal gate, he saw a dozen figures in yellow and white uniforms. All of them emitted the energy signature of saint-level individuals.

When they noticed him walking out of the portal, one of them ask,

"Welcome to the Harlight outpost of Nandor, are you here for the meeting?"

Emery nodded. "Yes, I am."

The man provided Emery with the information about the exact location of the meeting that was going to be held in a small fortress situated on top of a rock cliff quite a distance away.

However, just as he had said his thanks and was about to leave for the fortress, a disturbance appeared on the portal and two figures came out attracting everyone's attention without exception.

"Ah! Were you waiting for us? You don't have to, you know?" said one of the two when they noticed Emery.

The two people, who just walked out of the portal, were coincidentally Emery's two teammates, Annara and Atlas.

"I was actually hoping to come late, so that you would be embarrassed to arrive by yourself. I didn't expect you to have the same thoughts as me." Annara said with a mischievous smile.

Emery had gotten used to Annara's eccentric behavior. Hence, he decided to ignore it.

"Since you two are here, let's go."

While saying more words, Emery opened up a spatial gate. The three quickly entered and arrived right outside the fortress.

With a sweep from his Spirit Reading, Emery could sense at least 300 individuals emanating the energy signature of rank 9 and saint-level alike inside the fortress, plus several figures with magus level cultivation.

When the three of them were about to enter the fortress, another group of saint-level individuals in uniform stood in their tracks. These people stopped Emery's group to confirm their identities.

After providing their credentials, they were finally allowed to enter.

"Please come in. Most of the academy acolytes have already arrived, the meeting has started"

Emery and the other two headed where the people were gathering. It didn't take long for them to see it, a group of people in a half-open space surrounded by stone walls and pillars.

Half of those seen in this place were the acolytes of the Magus Academy, while the rest had to be the guards assigned to the place.

At the moment, there was a person standing on the pedestal, his voice could be heard reverberating all over the place. Emery looked over and saw exactly the person he was expecting.

Roran Harlight.

It seemed the young man had honed his innate talent in speech. Even Emery couldn't help but be blown away by the eloquence he displayed while standing there.

As they arrived somewhat late to the meeting, the three unanimously decided to stand at the back of the group and observe the overall situation first.

"Thank you for coming to this meeting, my fellow acolytes. I, as the elected representative of this meeting, would first like to express my appreciation for your participation in working together to get the most out of the upcoming mid-test."

Roran then began to introduce the leader of each team followed by the members, highlighting everyone present at the meeting.

Emery looked around and realized that everyone had grouped into their own team and were standing in their respective places in separate sections of the venue. Each group consisted of 30 people: one privileged acolyte, four elite acolytes, and 25 regular acolytes.

The first group was the 82th ranked privileged acolyte, Roran Harlight's group with himself as the leader. In the young man's group, Emery was able to recognize some well-known individuals from the elite class such as Malara, the female sand acolyte, and Lymord, the half-blood.

Emery didn't recognize the three other elite acolytes in Roran's group. Even so, he knew he couldn't underestimate them. He could sense that all three of them were high stage rank 9 acolytes. Must be the harlight dedicated bodyguards.

The second group was led by a girl with smooth-looking long blonde hair and a red small dot on her forehead. From the way she stood closely to Roran, she had to be a Harlight privilege acolytes.

The privilege bracelets quickly showed her information. She was the 32th ranked privileged acolyte and was named Lyndell. It seemed her group was not to be underestimated either, as she was surrounded by elite acolytes who all possessed high stage rank 9 cultivation.

After that, Emery turned his head to the third group that was led by his friend - the 92nd ranked privileged acolyte, Julian. As for the elite acolytes that comprised his team, three of them were Chumo, Thrax and Okoye with all of her Akanda warriors included within the regulars.

The two elite acolytes in Julian's group were also high stage rank 9 acolytes, which meant they must have been the ones sent by the Harlight.

It was clear that all three groups, a total of 90 people, were sponsored by the Harlight family.

The fourth group was led by Anas of Kaleos, with the designated privileged acolyte being the Titan's bloodline holder, the 16th ranked Sigurd. Naturally, Emery could see Klea's figure standing among them.

In addition, Emery was quite surprised when he saw the three brothers from Zaioeo - Zuna, Zaku and Ziki - were also part of the Kaleos group. It had been a while since he last saw them.

The fifth group was led by the two brothers Orion and Orycon, with the former being the 55th ranked privileged acolyte. Together with the two were familiar faces, such as Gerri the Violet Flame, the duo half-blood of Goat Bloodline Igor and Ivar, and Aiko the Jade Flash.

If one only looked at the people present, they would think this meeting was a sort of gathering for group 7's people. However, Emery could see a certain different atmosphere between these people.

Everyone appeared to be much more refined, as they listened to the introduction. There wasn't the usual bickering and conflict that had sparked many times before. It seemed most of them had been grouping up together during the last second game that Emery missed.

Finally, after the fifth group was introduced, Roran looked in the direction where Emery was and opened his mouth with a smile.

"Last but not least, let us all welcome the new addition group!"

In an instant, Emery could feel hundreds of eyes turning their attention towards him. Everyone looked at the group with many different expressions, when they noticed who they were.

Some were excited, while others were intimidated. The only thing that was similar was that everyone knew the three were the strongest individuals in the place.

Roran motioned for Emery and the two came forward to be shown as the 6th group.

"For those who are not familiar with the mid-test, listen carefully."

The Harlight prince then started to brief what he knows about the mid test

Chapter 876 Speech

[Magus Academy Mid Test]

[Location - Planet Andora]

[L Type Planet - Calamity Level 2]

[Duration - 10 days]

[Clear up as many objectives as possible]

"Alright, I know some of you are excited about this, and some of you are anxious. This is an unusual situation in which acolytes are sent to real-life missions. But that's why we are here: we are going to help each other get through this!" Said the young Harlight acolyte.

"Your friend is really talented at this, isn't he?" Annara said with a smirk on her face, looking at how Roran showed his diplomatic talent.

Hearing the girl, to be completely honest, Emery wasn't sure if he could classify Roran as a friend. In spite of the fact he was somehow dependable during the last game against the Bone Dragon, Emery still could not forget their last year's game in which Roran switched sides and betrayed them for his benefits.

Since Emery looked doubtful, Annara was prompted to ask, "What is it? Is he not trustworthy?"

"I believe he is. However, he's an opportunist so..." Emery remarked after giving it a little thought. "I guess for me, he's as trustworthy as you," he added with a smile.

The red haired girl quickly replied with a wink, "The best kind, then."

Seconds later, Roran gave a brief summary of the situation they were going to face. There had already been some information given by the academy, such as the planet details, monsters and other relevant information. Roran, on the other hand, was about to share what wasn't covered in the brief, i.e. the information from his family intel.

"First, we are given such a mission because a large portion of the magus had been sent to the front lines. So, our daring new Headmaster thought it was a good idea to send acolytes in real-life battle, something about shaping a better generation," he said with a mocking tone.

Some of them were laughing when they heard that. Making fun of the new headmaster was always a popular subject that made acolytes amused. After the laughs died down, the young Harlight prince continued.

"The second point worth mentioning is that, for those who are not familiar with calamity stage planets, the calamity level prediction is rarely if ever accurate. So we might be facing a 10 days relaxing trip with a level 1 calamity stage or it might end up with lots of dead people because of a level 3. Consider yourself warned."

This second piece of information quickly made them all stop laughing. They were well aware this was a real life and death mission. They had to be prepared for any potentially dangerous situation they might encounter.

The tone of the conversation abruptly became much more serious. Realizing the atmosphere had become quite tense, Roran immediately stated,

"But don't worry, the magus academy will prepare extreme measures to make sure that we, the future generation, do not become the last generation."

Once again the mass turned to chuckle. This was what Roran did to charm the audience, the man really loved his speeches.

A moment later, he took out a cube and a beam of light immediately came out shining in the sky above them. It showed a picture of planet Andora, making the group focus on the projected picture.

There were three main continents that filled the planet, which were called sector 1 to sector 3, while in the center, there was a medium-size island shaded in red with the word "restricted" written across it.

When everyone got a second look at the picture, Roran continued.

"It has been decided we will be separated into three sectors, but unfortunately, until the mid-test starts, we won't know which sector we will be assigned to. What I know is that there will be 10 groups per sector and there will also be the magus alliance official team joining to make sure the objectives are achieved," Roran explained.

All of them stayed silent and paid close attention to what he was saying. Roran then reminded that the mission would not be easy, as there would be millions of creatures roaming around the place.

Roran took a little breath, before continuing.

"Now, on a more serious note, we all know the most dangerous creatures we will see down there are not the monsters, but the other acolytes around us. When a mission turns into a contest that is worth hundreds of thousands of contribution points, people will do unpredictable things."

There would be points for every objective received and there were minimum points that had to be achieved to pass the test, not passing such a number would mean a failure in the test. Unsurprisingly, the requirements were different for each class.

[Privilege 500,000 points]

[Elites 300,000 points]

[Regular 200,000 points]

There was also the group points bonus that would be given for being the one with the most accumulated points.

[Group rank 1 - 500,000 points]

[Group rank 2 & 3 - 300,000 points]

[Group rank 4 & 5 - 200,000 points]

[Group rank 6 - 10 - 100,000 points]

[Group rank 11- 20 - 50,000 points]

This number meant a regular acolyte fortunate enough to be in the top five would be guaranteed a pass in the test. Counting that all groups counted at least one privilege acolyte, none of these privilege acolytes wanted to be in the bottom 10 and some clashes would most likely to happen.

Roran continued to explain about how things would be difficult when the people around them started to have objectives that differed from the one given by the magus alliance, and how it would be great if they had allies on the ground that would cooperate with one another.

It appeared the majority of them agreed with him. They nodded their heads in accord, as they realized that his statements made sense. Roran's words, as expected by some, led to one act.

With his signal, his men started handing out the [Soul Contract] to all the acolytes. Following that, he began to explain,

"It is an agreement we will not hurt each other during the test, and of course, the appointment of the leader of this group, which is me, Roran, and my dear friend who has proven his value in the last game, Julian, as the second in command."

Everyone received a copy and one also fell to Emery. After taking a quick read on it, he shifted his gaze to the two teammates, "What do you think?"

Chapter 877 Contract

"So? What do you two think?"

Even though both Annara and Atlas had already voted him the leader, Emery still asked for their opinion.

Atlas only shook his head without saying anything. It seemed the half-machine acolyte had no personal preference, and would just follow Emery's lead. On the other hand, the red hair smiled and said, "Let me read it first."

As everyone started to read the one-page agreement, Roran continued his words.

"I assure you all it was just a mere formality. I know we had our differences and conflict last time, but this time it isn't an elimination test to fight between us. The point come from killing creatures and such alike. This-" Roran pointed at the agreement in his hand. "-will just be an assurance that will refrain us from fighting amongst each other."

Hearing that, some people started to nod in agreement with Roran's idea. But of course, when different types and characters of people gather together, there would always be one person who had a different thought than the masses.

It was Anas of the Kaleos who first spoke his mind out.

"Roran, I agree with the contract, but I have one question I need you to answer."

Seeing the receptive gesture from Roran, Anas continued, "Would you care to explain why both leaders came from the Harlight? This, despite the fact Sigurd is the highest-ranking privileged acolyte among us?"

There was a moment of silence, before Anas' voice was heard again.

"Don't tell me it's because Harlight is a bigger faction than Kaleos?"

The reply came fast, as if Roran had already expected such a question. With cordial smile on his face, he began to calmly answer, "No, Anas. Of course not. Let me explain"

"First, our friend Julian here is not really a member of Harlight faction, he was chosen as the leader because of his proven capacity. As for myself as a leader, well... we can agree the majority of people that came to this meeting actually came for the Harlight."

Still smiling, Roran looked at Anas. "If I may say so myself, I only stepped up to fulfill their wish... or would you rather we have a vote right now?"

Noticing the rising tension, Emery recalled during the last gathering for the Magus Game it was also Anas and the Kaleos who first walked out of the gathering, because they were not willing to cooperate nor trust the Harlight. From the looks of it, it seemed the same thing would happen today.

Suddenly, Emery heard a chuckle coming from the red hair standing beside him. Noticing the look, Annara sneered and commented, "Yes, the soul contract is fine, nothing dodgy. But the leadership position is honestly kind of unnecessary. That man named Roran is definitely up to something."

After saying those words, Annara continued to chuckle, even more, the half-blood apparently had sent her little friends to eavesdrop on the whispers and murmurs of the people in the venue and their words made her even more amused.

"That Kaleos guy, Anas is it? The reason he's still not out of here is actually because of your girlfriend. She insisted she would leave the group if he did not accept the agreement and cooperate with the Harlight." With another chuckle she added, "To be honest, that girlfriend of yours is so funny."

The fact was, Harlight already had three groups under their wing for the mid-test: two groups consisting basically of their own people and one led by Julian. This left only the two remaining groups, who were still indecisive: Anas Kaleos' group and the two brothers Orion and Orycon's group.

A contemplating look could be seen on Anas' face. After a while, he finally opened his mouth.

"I accept Julian is a good commander, but who are you trying to fool by saying that he's not part of Harlight? Half of his team are literally members of your faction! So no, I will only accept this agreement if you choose another person as co-leader."

At this moment, Annara suddenly spoke to Emery. "You have to be grateful I'm in your group, Emery. Trust me, as we are one team, it means my benefit is also your benefit. Just trust me and follow my lead."

The red-haired girl stepped forward and surprised the masses, as she casually walked up to the podium before stopping right next to Roran. Under everyone's attention, she smiled and started to speak.

"Our group completely agrees with what the gentleman from Kaleos said. We need two leaders from different factions to show trust and goodwill. If not, we are not signing this."

Right away, Anas and the Kaleos people followed with a cheer. "Yes! Thank you, Nicely said!"

Anas was certainly happy hearing Annara's words, not because of the reason that was given, but because Annara said it was their group decision, which meant Emery agreed with the idea. Naturally, such a statement quickly made Klea turn silent.

Klea turned her head around to look for Emery and quickly dashed towards him. Meanwhile, Julian, who was also surprised, quickly walked up the podium and turned to the people in the venue.

"I assure you all that my relationship with Harlight will not hinder any decision and command I made in the upcoming test."

Julian appeared to be trying hard to convince the masses, as he occasionally threw glances towards Emery asking for his support and, importantly, explanation.

At the same time, Klea has arrived in front of him

"What's going on, Emery? What is that bitch trying to do? She's going to ruin everything that has been prepared"

To be honest, Emery himself wasn't sure what Annara was planning, so he didn't know what to say either. However, because of her words earlier, he was willing to give her time to show her plan.

Fortunately, Emery did not need to wait long, as Annara finally revealed her intention.

"I agree we should have voted. Let's vote for another leader, Let the majority speak!"

Those words swiftly made everyone on the scene turn rowdy, especially after they heard the subsequent words Annara spoke.

"I give my vote to someone known for his high integrity, excellent reputation, a distinguished honor bestowed upon by the Magus Alliance and arguably the strongest acolyte in this venue: my team leader, Emery Ambrose!"

After shouting his name loud and clear, Annara winked her eyes at Emery from the podium she was standing.

Emery was caught off guard. He never thought of himself as leader material, after all. However, he saw Klea's previously annoyed expression immediately changed.

"That bitch is a genius! That's right! Why couldn't it be you?" Klea said to Emery with a zeal. Excited, the Egyptian turned around and loudly said. "Yes! I also vote for him!"

Annara's idea was quickly supported by many, which both Emery and Roran didn't expect.

Chapter 878 Vote

"Let me hear your voice or a show of hands if you agree with my suggestion! Emery Ambrose as the leader!" Said the red-haired girl loudly and cheerfully.

There were 5 groups of 30 acolytes in the gathering, totaling 150 acolytes, plus Emery's group of 3.

Annara's suggestion had been successful in attracting everyone's attention in the room. It appeared that there were more supporters for choosing Emery as a leader than had been expected.

Orycon, the great sword expert from elite group 7, had lots of respect for Emery, and during the last game when they fought together against the Bone Dragon, Emery's help and action in helping the two brothers sealed their confidence in him as a leader.

"Our group has decided to vote for Emery Ambrose as Leader!" he exclaimed.

That sentence was quickly followed by the utterance of one eccentric man in red hair,

"You hear that all! Everyone in our group voted for my best broooo, Emery! Hear, Hear! The savage acolyte is the brother of me, Gerri, the Violet Flame!!"

The two big Goat bloodlines, Igor and Ivar also followed with the loud cheer and somehow the three made some kind of awkward poses.

This made the girl who was standing next to them, Aiko of the Jade Flash, could only close her face in embarrassment.

"This is very humiliating... Why did I agree with this?" she murmured to herself.

The full support from one group quickly made Anas and the Kaleos even more excited. Even though he preferred his champion Sigurd of the Titan blood to be the leader, he would settle for anyone to become the leader other than Roran.

Many within the 30 of the Kaleos group came from the same regular class as Emery, hence it was easy for them to quickly show their full support to this suggestion. Among them, there were also the three Zaioeo brothers.

"I choose Emery as leader!"

"My leader of choice is Emery!"

"Emery is the leader I choose!"

There were a total of 60 full votes from the two groups, plus of course, Emery's best mates who spoke up without taking their group leader's opinion into consideration,

"I agree with Emery as the leader. He's not just very strong, but I also trust him with my life." Thrax said with a smirk toward Julian.

Chumo, who was aware of the situation, slowly raised his hand as well.

There were some members of Julian's group who agreed with this as well. Even though the majority of the group were supporting the idea, Okoye and her Akanda warriors decided to wait for Julian's decision.

When Julian realized what was going on, he took a deep sigh and spoke to Roran.

"Roran, my friend Emery really is a trustworthy person, and with the way it is now, I think it is better to just replace me with him."

Roran took a second to consider his option. Observing the reactions of the people, he certainly understood the situation. He was fully aware that the cooperation would not work anymore without accepting Emery as leader.

He himself had some trust in Emery's capabilities and as a result, he came to a decision and said, "I agree, Emery and I will be the co-leader. Is this satisfactory?"

Right after he finished his sentence, Annara immediately interrupted. It seemed that the girl was in control of the conversation at the time being.

"Ooo... I am sorry if I wasn't clear... What I meant was... well... Emery is a good leader indeed, but of course, for better results for our crucially important mid test, we need a good commander, and you said it yourself Julian is the best person for the job."

Annara's remark quickly made the situation turn rowdy. She simply suggested for Emery and Julian to be the duo leader, and this created even more tension between the crowd.

There were a few more who agreed to this combination, but on the other hand, the Harlight followers became angry and could not accept such a suggestion. The young Harlight prince, on the other hand, only remained silent without comment.

When Emery noticed this matter about to go south, he quickly made his way to the front and said, "Annara, I don't think this is necessary... I trust my brother Julian completely, just made him the main leader and I am happy to sign the contract."

However, Annara could not be persuaded easily. She could not agree with his suggestion instantly as she quickly interrupted,

"You might trust him, but well, I don't! I would rather fight by myself than join this suspicious group," she said with a tinge of sarcasm in her tone.

She then approached Roran who was standing not far. She narrowed her gaze on him and went on to say,

"What is it actually you are planning? What's the point of having a leader among us when there will be a superior added to us within the mid test?" The girl asked suspiciously.

This sentence from Annara grabbed everyone's attention once again. The atmosphere that was once rowdy was now becoming quiet. Everyone in the room was silent while waiting for an explanation from the young Harlight prince.

Before Roran was about to make a response, the red-haired girl continued, "Although we are not official magus alliance forces, if the headmaster wanted this to be a real mission as possible, I am sure there will be a chain of command prepared for us."

Roran simply maintained his composure as the girl smirked and walked around the Harlight prince and continued to say,

"I think the only reason why you even bother to input leadership in this dangerous [Soul Contract] is that you are planning, or preparing to go against the chain of command.. Am I right? ...Please Mister Harlight, do you care to share your plan?"

Annara's logical remark, and Roran's silence made the acolytes in the room start to believe that there really was a hidden plan prepared by the Harlight that Roran didn't share.

All along the chaos, Roran had been keeping his calm, and now that Annara had finished, he calmly raised both hand to calm the mass and still in confident he explained,

"The girl is not wrong. The mid-test will be based on a real war situation. Hence, a military-like command structure will be issued."

The crowd expression turned annoyed and once again displeased with Roran's hiding such matter. The Harlight prince, however, had not yet finished.

"But I assure you the leadership position is just a precautionary and for the benefit of us all, and I will gladly explain my reason."

Chapter 879 Military

There were a total of two main divisions that existed within the Magus Alliance Military; the Knight Brigade and the Magus Brigade. Both have their own function toward protecting the human universe.

With a ratio of 1000 to 1 in number of members, the Knight Brigade had dozens of ranks and titles within its body. Meanwhile, their counterpart - the Magus Brigade - only had three of such things.

The Magus Alliance Military defined the division of their combatants into three terms: squad, platoon, and legion.

Squad is the term for a unit consisting of five to thirty people and is led by a Captain.

Platoon is the term for a unit consisting of three to ten squads, up to three hundred people and is led by a Commander.

Legion is the term for a unit consisting of three to ten platoons, up to one thousand people and is led by a Supreme Commander.

This was information that was of common knowledge, and Roran confirmed that the mid-test would follow these rules.

As seen from the current situation, all privileged acolytes were given the title of Captain and were asked to form their own squad of thirty. The one hundred privileged acolytes who participated in the mid-test were then divided into three different planets named Pandora, Mystara and Arrakis respectively.

With the size and condition of the planet, Pandora Planet would have 30 squads in its land. These nine hundred or so people would be then divided into three continents it had, and each would be assigned a platoon leader - a Commander - to lead their respective sectors.

"I strongly believe that our test score and points during the test are not only about a simple test of strength by completing the quests and killing monsters, but also about following orders and achieving objectives with cooperation just like in the military," explained Roran, which made many people nod their head in approval.

After all, upon further contemplation, this seemed to be likely the case.

"Unfortunately, none of us are qualified to be a commander. This means that we have to follow orders from someone we don't know and if we disobey them, I'm pretty sure it will have a huge impact on our final score and points."

Roran then said that even though this was a good and effective system within the military, it was actually unwise to apply such a system to the Magus Academy's mid-test as the academy's competitive nature could easily bring down the chain of command.

Once again, Roran clearly showed his displeasure and dissatisfaction with the way newly appointed Headmaster Delbrand prepared for the test.

It was also at that moment, when Roran finished his sentence, Annara sneered again before saying, "Roran, I am sure you already know who the designated commander is, so why the long talk?"

Hearing that, Roran just smiled and proceeded to divulge the information he got. It turned out that the commanders for the mid-test were chosen from the top 10 ranking of the privileged class.

Mystara: Rank 1, Rank 6, and Rank 7

Arrakis: Rank 2, Rank 5, and Rank 8

Pandora: Rank 3, Rank 4, and Rank 9

Hence, at the day of the mid-test, unless they were personally selected by the commanders, one would be randomly assigned to any of the three platoons.

With this revelation, everyone quickly checked to see who their commanders were.

[Rank 3 - Esho Nephilims]

[Rank 4 - Zack Talon]

[Rank 9 - Arcana]

Seeing the names that came up, Emery couldn't help but be surprised. It wasn't just because of the Nephilim name in it, but also by the fact Zack the Dragon bloodline would be assigned to the same planet as him and as one of the commanders.

"Now tell me which of the three do you trust?" Roran said to the masses.

This question doesn't follow by any response, as none of them would be interested to be led by any of these three top acolytes.

Roran then began to voice his concerns, that he worried they would end up with a commander that would deliberately make things difficult by giving troublesome tasks. If that happened, those unfortunate ones could just forget using this opportunity to grab more contribution points and lots of fortune from the mission. Instead, they have to start worrying about whether they could complete the test, or worse, keep their life intact.

Thus, Roran hoped that with 150 people banding together and such a situation arose, they would be a big enough force not to be messed with and even forced the commander to give tasks that were beneficial to them.

"As I said before, all of this is just preparation for precautionary measures. And most importantly, everything is for our benefit," said Roran, delivering his main point across.

At moments like these, once again, someone interjected. However, this time it wasn't the skeptical Annara, but instead the beautiful Egyptian girl Klea.

"Roran, if that's the case, then the solution is obvious." Turning her head at the person beside her, she continued, "Emery here has a test ranking of 9th. If he defeats this person called Arcana, then won't that destroy the problem at its root and solve all our concerns?"

Unexpectedly, Roran answered rather quickly. "Do you think I haven't thought of that? I've seen how Emery easily defeated the 20th ranking Diyoo, but those people in the top 10 are a different matter altogether. Moreover, that person called Arcana is... tricky."

Not believing Roran's assessment of Emery, Klea threw a glance at Annara. "What do you think?" She asked.

Hearing the question, Annara seemed to be lost in thought for a second. "Honestly that rank 9 Arcana is very different, but hell I want to see the wolf boy try!"

The red-haired girl was excited as she turned to the young man standing beside her. "How does that idea sound, Roran? The end of the month arena is tomorrow; if Emery challenges and manages to win, then he will be the rank 9! If that happens, are you willing to give Emery and Julian the leadership position?"

Roran did not need a second to think when he heard those words.

"If he really has the ability to make it into the top 10, and the fact that there will be many opportunities open by having a commander of our own, then yes! I and all the members of the Harlight family will gladly follow suit."

Klea and Annara simultaneously looked toward Emery.

"What do you think, Emery? You're not afraid to fight the top 10 are you?"

Emery opens his privilege bracelets and sends the challenge.

[Arcana - Rank 9 has accepted your challenge]

Chapter 880 Night Sky

The meeting eventually ended with the final agreement that if Emery managed to take the 9th ranking from Arcana, the leaders would be him and Julian. Naturally, if he couldn't do so, they would then follow the previous arrangements of Roran and Julian instead.

Many people actually understood Roran's point of view, while Emery also didn't want to be involved in the politics if he happened to fail. Thus, the meeting quickly came to a consensus.

After the meeting, those who had attended were served some exquisite delicacies and beverages prepared by the Harlight faction. All this in the hope they would get to know each other better.

After the rather serious discussion, the meeting quickly turned into a gathering of class 77 and elite 7, with them congratulating the new rising star, the 20th ranking privileged acolyte hailing from the lower realm.

"You have achieved some amazing things, Emery! I can't help but to admire and envy you at the same time!"

"I always talk about how I used to be in the same class as the famous Savage Acolyte!"

"You are so inspiring, Emery!"

"You have obtained the prestige, the riches, and the girls! Argghhh, you really make me jealous!"

"That's right! I'm so envious!"

Emery received equal amounts of praise and envy from his former classmates. It was quite a heartwarming gathering, to say the least.

After hours of fun, the gathering gradually turned chaotic as Thrax and Gerri began their antics. One of them was chaotic enough when drunk, let alone two. Emery watched as they set up weird challenges that somehow involved burning their clothes.

Seeing this, Emery decided to quietly take his leave, since he still needed to prepare for tomorrow's fight.

As Emery turned and was about to leave the venue, he noticed Julian's figure approaching. This of course made him stop in his tracks.

"What's the matter, Julian?"

"Yeah, about what happened earlier." Julian replied with a smile of his own. "I came to you just to let you know I don't actually mind who the leader is, as long as we can pass the midterms safely."

"Apart from that, good luck with your match tomorrow. I can't come tomorrow to watch, because I have scheduled a body tempering session just before the mid-test. You won't be able to see me for the next five days."

Julian's words made Emery remember he still owed the dwarf master a promise to help out in the facility.

"Good luck and also please tell Master Dulin I will keep my promise after the mid-test."

As soon as Emery finished talking to Julian, just as he was about to leave again, he suddenly felt a figure crash into his body from behind, before continuing to hug him tightly. Turning his head, he saw Klea, whose face was buried deep into his back.

Smiling affectionately, Emery stroked the girl's hair and said, "I'm sorry I'm always busy with something."

"Glad you realized!" Klea snorted, then she sighed. "I really wish I was in the privileged class like you, that way we could hang out more."

Hearing the downcast tone in the girl's words, Emery was about to console her when her voice was heard again. "But it's okay! We still have thousands of years ahead of us, right?" As she spoke those words, Klea lifted her face and locked gaze with Emery.

Emery fell in a daze when he heard that, as he couldn't begin to imagine what a thousand years would be like.

Since he was only 20 years old, Emery actually did not really care about things in the next millennium. He preferred the present and wished he could spend even more time with the people he cared about today.

Thinking of this, Emery quickly grabbed Klea's hand and fled from all the hustle and bustle of the venue. The two of them ran through a spatial gate with their arms intertwined with each other and appeared on top of one of the tallest rocks, standing under a dazzling starry night sky.

The two of them laid on the rock, gazing at the glittering stars and the purple-green aurora that flowed like a blanket covering them, as they embraced each other. Silence fell between them for a while, before Emery finally opened his mouth.

"I hope you like this."

"I do." Klea's body snuggled closer and her soft whisper was heard again. "I really do..."

The two lovebirds just laid there, feeling the night breeze caressing their skin, enjoying the serene atmosphere between them.

Klea was happy. In fact, she secretly wished for time to stop forever at this moment.

But then, she was soon reminded of the match Emery would be having tomorrow.

"Don't you want to go, Emery? Are you sure you don't need to prepare for tomorrow? What if that rank 9 guy is really strong..."

There was no answer. So the girl turned her face to the side and finally saw the reason.

The young wolf had fallen asleep.

Emery had not slept for quite a long time. In fact, he hadn't slept a wink since he made his breakthrough and fought with Armand's gang. Of course, he wanted to prepare something for the upcoming match, but being so comfortable with the girl, he preferred to have a comfortable rest instead.

Klea didn't wake Emery. The two slept together that night in each other's arms until morning came a few hours later when they finally had to part.

"Bring me great news!" Klea said, before Emery entered the portal back to Hyperion.

After walking out of the portal, Emery headed straight for the Privilege Center Arena.

This time, he came a little early for his match, but just in time to watch the first fight of the 90-ish rank.

As he sat down on one of the seats, Emery once again checked his privilege bracelets.

[Rank 9 - Arcana (13)]

[Rank 10 - Zetto (8)]

[Rank 16 - Sigurd(12)]

[Rank 19 - Jinkan Nephilim(15)]

[Rank 20 - Emery Ambrose (9)]

Just like before, the rules of the duel during Arena was he needed to fight all those who came scheduled for today's duel.

Apparently, Jinkan Nephilim - the second strongest Nephilm was here to challenge Sigurd, while the rank 10 Zetto came with the same intention as him, to gain the commander position for the upcoming mid-test.

As the duel progressed from the rank 90-ish to the 70-ish, the Arena began to fill with more people. It was at this time the people Emery knew began to arrive.

"Did you have fun last night?" said a familiar female voice near Emery's ear. "Certainly it couldn't be better than what we had, right?"

Turning his head, Emery was greeted by Annara's face with her trademark teasing smile.