

Earths GMagus 921

Chapter 921 Punishment

The third eye on Arcana's forehead shone brightly and the kid-looking acolyte widely grinned, as if he had already won.

"I won't hesitate to slice one of your limbs or two. You'll regret messing with me!"

However...

A few seconds had passed since he opened his third eye, yet his opponent was still calmly transforming into a half-human half-beast creature.

Arcana quickly turned anxious.

The dark-furred half beast with silver hair stared at him with sharp and fierce eyes. Arcana felt shivers down his spine.

He reflexively took a step back.

'No... It's not possible!'

Arcana gritted his teeth and glared back at Emery.

"Don't look down on me!"

He instantly increased the power of his skill and his third eye shone once again.

Emery, however, kept walking closer and closer.

Arcana couldn't believe his eyes, he was counting on Emery to at least step into an illusion for a few minutes like last time. But it was as if his skill didn't have any effect at all.

How!!!

Emery was glad that the size of his spirit pool wasn't a factor that affected whether he would fall into an illusion or not. Compared to the last time he fought Arcana in the Arena, the only difference was that Emery was wearing the [Bracelet of Anu] this time.

He had initially returned the bracelet to Klea before, but after hearing Arcana was causing trouble, he borrowed the bracelet again and Klea gave it in a heartbeat.

Apparently the artifact indeed had the ability to help him resist Arcana's illusion.

Arcana's skill was only able to give him a headache for a few seconds this time. Just like last time, it appeared the blowing pressure from that eye seemed to just phase away and Emery once again gained full control of his body.

How!!!!

Arcana's legs were trembling. He tried increasing the power of his skill to the maximum, but nothing seemed to be working.

'It can't be... Something's definitely wrong with my power! There's no way he can!'

He froze in place. He wanted to run, but his body refused to follow his command.

'There's no way!'

"Ack!"

Emery's furry arm grabbed his neck and raised him off the ground. At this moment, fear has taken over.

Arcana grabbed Emery's arm and tried to get his hand off his neck. He struggled to get away with all the strength he could muster, but to no avail.

He had no chance against Emery's high battle power.

"Urghh... stop! Uuugh!"

The kid-looking acolyte was running out of strength to resist.

Looking at his futile attempts at resisting him, Emery felt his primal urge resurface. At this moment, he wanted nothing more than to snap this fool's neck.

Fortunately, Emery still had control over himself. He only tightened his grip on Arcana's neck for a few seconds until his face turned ghastly white, before releasing him.

The kid-looking acolyte helplessly fell to the ground and violently coughed a few times.

"Cough, cough, cough! Uuugh... No! No more! Please... don't kill me! I'll do anything. I'll do anything." The acolyte pleaded in a pitiful hoarse voice.

It felt awkward to see the rank 10 acolytes of the privileged class act like this.

'Some people really don't deserve the gifts they have,' Emery thought to himself

Emery heaved a sigh and a notification simultaneously came into their mind.

[Squad 26 - Arcana - is receiving the level three penalty for attacking the commander, minus 20,000 points.]

[Squad 26 captain, Arcana, is receiving a double penalty - minus 40,000 points.]

This penalty quickly made Arcana the lowest-ranking acolyte among all the test participants.

[Rank 903 - Squad 26 - Arcana]

"Nooooooo!!!" The kid looking acolyte started shrieking in shock with the news.

Now that Arcana had an abysmally low score, Emery hoped he would be more compliant and committed to getting more points for the platoon. Emery, after all, had a plan that involved using Arcana's skill.

Emery was ready to intimidate him one last time, however, to his shock, Arcana looked at him with eyes full of tears and began to cry.

"I am a failure... I am a failure... Mother is going to punish me! I am really dead now! Huuh...."

"..."

Seeing the kid-looking acolyte cry while mentioning his mother instantly made Emery's previous rage and irritation dissipate without a trace.

Looks like Arcana was not just a kid by figure, but also in the head in a messed-up way.

A minute passed, but Arcana was still crying on the ground. His face was now messily covered in tears - it did not seem as if he was going to stop anytime soon.

Apparently Emery caused him to have a mental breakdown.

'This is getting a little annoying...' FREEWEBNOVEL.COM

Unable to bear it any longer, Emery shouted at Arcana.

"Stand up! Damn it... You, come with me right now!"

Emery grabbed his shoulder, used [Blink] to go to the middle of the settlement and started killing the incoming Abyss creatures until there were none left.

Meanwhile, the kid-looking acolyte only dazedly watched from behind, his eyes devoid of any hope.

When the area was finally devoid of Abyss creatures, Emery stated his punishment for Arcana.

He pointed at corpses on the ground and said.

"These people died because of your negligence, the least you can do is bury them properly. If you do it right, I'll help you get your points back and pass the midtest!"

"Really!?" Arcana's attitude instantly changed.

The kid-looking acolyte now looked at him with eyes brimming with hope. Emery felt a little scared by the sudden change, but he still responded with a nod.

The kid must have a dual personality or something.

Either way, Arcana started to dig holes. With the power of his eye, he was able to make the bodies float into the holes without even the need to touch them.

Seeing the brutality of the place, Emery was reminded of the incident with his family estate and decided to help. He used [Undermaster] to create multiple holes and carefully carried more bodies in.

It took them a few hours to finish clearing up the bodies.

While it indeed seemed to be a waste of time, Emery could not help it. Being the commander of the platoon, he felt partly responsible for the massacre of the place.

This was the least he could do.

Emery paid some respect to the deceased and afterward Arcana approached him all messy in dirt and sweat, completely lacking what he was before.

"What are we going to do now, commander?" Arcana politely asked with a humble smile.

Before Emery could say a word in response, a notification came into their devices.

[Day one has passed.]

[Personal Points Ranking]

[Rank 7 - 141,225 points]

[Squad Points Ranking]

[Rank 18 - 386,225 points]

[Scanning numbers of known survivors within the planet.]

[Survivors: 13,910,202]

[Time left: 8 days 23 hours 58 minutes]

Other than the almost million survivors who died within just 24 hours, what surprised him was the new additional information in the device.

[Acolyte casualties: 3]

Chapter 922 - Comprehension

There were 903 acolytes sent to Andora and according to the data he just received from the device, three of them had lost their lives.

The notification reminded Emery that the test was not a game. He realized that even a powerful acolyte who was like gods in the eyes of the people on this planet could die in the fight against the hordes of abyss creatures.

Arcana also received the same message, but he didn't seem to worry about the dead acolytes. Instead, he was more anxious that one day had passed and he had almost zero points.

"Commander, I have done as you ask. Now get me more points," said Arcana.

Emery glanced at him, and when Arcana saw Emery's serious gaze at him, he hastily corrected himself by saying, "I mean, please help me get more points, commander.. please."

Arcana looked at Emery with a hopeful expression on his face. Emery, on the other hand, instead of giving him an answer, took out his orbiter and made a gesture for Arcana to follow him, which was immediately obeyed by the latter.

Emery flew to the sky above the settlement and in the next minute started to observe the situation in and around the village, and then explained.

"We are hoping to get 200 to 300 thousand points by saving more survivors. This will be our main goal, and in order to accomplish it, we need a safe place for the survivors to stay for a few days. This village should serve as a good place to start."

Emery was well aware that the kid-looking acolyte was hoping for something more personal and action-oriented, such as high-tier monster-hunting. As a result, Emery's line of conversation at the moment caused Arcana some concern.

"So you want me to build walls? I am an acolyte of the light element, I can't make walls,"

"No, let me show you my plan,"

Emery chose a location on the northern side of the settlement, which consisted of a wide expanse of yellow plains. He jumped down from the orbiter and touched the ground with both hands before it slowly began to shake as he continued to cast a spell.

[Undermaster]

A huge hole was created in front of them, about dozens of meters deep. It was a deep pit hole.

Afterward, Emery went on to explain,

"If your skill is really capable of luring abyss creatures, we should set up a trap for them, so that we can easily kill them for points."

As soon as he heard Emery's words just now, Arcana suddenly turned excited, and Emery added,

"I will need a few days to create large enough traps. For now, you should scout the area and maybe start bringing small numbers first to test it out tomorrow."

Hearing the plan, Arcana grew excited.

This plan would actually work much better if Emery could pull more Earth element acolytes to help him, but the troop really was stretched thin. Aside from that, Emery had his own motives, as he sort of needed to practice his earth element for a bit.

Arcana nodded his head and followed Emery's command without raising any questions. He began to move in order to inspect the surrounding location, and as soon as he left the place,

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Emery decided to sit in the middle of the yellow plains in a lotus position.

At this moment, his intention was no other than to settle on the bottleneck on his core.

[Spirit Force: 1350]

[Acolyte Rank 9 - Early Stage - 6 Pillars Formed]

[Plant Spirit - 1 Pillar]

[Water Spirit - 1 Pillar]

[Earth Spirit - 1 Pillar]

[Darkness Spirit - 2 Pillars]

[Undefined - 1 Pillar]

His accumulated spirit force was enough to create two pillars; one on his dark core and another on his nature core.

With this, Emery concentrated himself to the point that he was completely immersed and drowned himself in the comprehension of the two cores.

The conversations he had with magus Xion and Grandmagus Yvere of the plant institutes, gave him a better understanding of the characteristics of his pillars.

For the darkness core, it was the comprehension of the law of space. By mastering and continuously using [Spatial Gate] and the newfound [Void] spell, he could feel that he had enough comprehension to create one more darkness pillar.

On the other hand, for the nature side, he hadn't got much improvement in his comprehension of water elements when it came to the nature core. But fortunately, he had enough accumulated comprehension of the earth and plant elements.

Emery knew that he only had enough spirit force to choose one out of the two and he actually had been hoping to improve his Earth element instead.

The reason with his [Mineralized Warriors] that he would put a lot of reliance on the next 9 days, plus the fact that his defensive spell [Jade Skin] or [Jade Wall] had been lacking to fight against his current opponents.

There was also the reason which currently lay in front of him. A stronger earth spell would help him in preparing the massive trap needed for the abyss creature.

Because of this, he came to the conclusion that, given the choice between the two, it would be much easier to form his earth pillar instead.

Without giving it a second thought, Emery released the spirit energy that had been pressing on his two cores and began to use his [Dao of Divine Technique] as a way to balance the flow into the two foundations.

In the next few hours, the spirit energy slowly condensed and reformed with his comprehension of the elements.

There was a little tremor on the nature foundation that gave him a little concern before the little tendril-like energy emerged from its surface like a little flare. Emery could feel the firm strong energy of the earth pulsating within it before it was fully formed.

[Seventh pillar was formed - Earth Element]

[Spirit force increases exponentially]

Seeing the pillars were successfully formed, Emery certainly was relieved.

Despite the fact that there was a little bumpy start, in the end, the earth element pillar was formed perfectly. Following that, he began to take the next stage in the process.

Now, it was the time to balance the energy with his darkness core.

However, just as he was about to begin the process of forming the darkness pillar, something unexpected happened in the midst of the process. He was taken by surprise when a large amount of energy was drawn to the undefined pillar instead, and as a result, Emery suddenly felt pain within his core.

Arrghhh!!!

Chapter 923 - Pillars

Something definitely has gone wrong.

After condensing part of the spirit force to form the earth pillar, Emery needed to form another pillar to support his dark core. Otherwise, the equilibrium between the two cores would break in a state of disproportion.

The current problem Emery had in hand was the fact that one of the three darkness pillars, the one labeled by the system as [undefined], had drawn all the spirit force that was supposed to be used to create the other darkness pillar.

This 'devour' pillar was definitely making trouble for him.

It took him all of his concentration to slow down the spirit energy that was sucked in without consent and divert it to the dark foundation instead. Fortunately, despite it being so hard to do, he managed to do it in the end.

However, with every minute the situation where the realm core was unable to reach a state of balance with the dark core persisting, the longer the excruciating pain Emery had to endure throughout his body.

"Arrghhhhh!"

Emery understood how important this step was to his cultivation. Thus, he tried his best to endure the agonizing pain, hoping it wouldn't take too long for his new pillar to form.

Soon, he realized he could not divert all of them, because the particular [undefined] pillar was still capable of sucking up some of his spirit force, making the process as well as the pain take longer than it should.

Minutes swiftly turned into hours.

Due to the unforeseen development, the formation of the darkness element pillar took a lot more time than Emery had originally expected.

At this point, he was no longer just concerned about his core, but also about the fact he was sitting out in the open, in the middle of the plains.

Through his Spirit Reading, Emery could tell that miles from him there were dozens of Abyss creatures roaming around.

Knowing full well he was currently unable to fight, Emery could only hope that neither of them spotted him. It would be terrible to be attacked under such circumstances, especially when he knew he just needed a little bit more time to complete his breakthrough.

"Don't worry. If it really leads to that situation, Twik and Chiko could handle a few of them and buy time." He said to himself.

As if fate had decided to play a trick on him, as soon as that thought crossed his mind, Emery sensed dozens, no, a horde of hundreds of Abyss creatures heading towards his current location.

The ground started to tremble, as the creatures trampled the ground with their march.

"Darn it!" Emery cursed.

What gave him an extra headache was the figure that was seen running several miles ahead of the horde was currently approaching him. With a smile on his face, Arcana stopped right in front of the sitting Emery.

"Commander, I have come and brought the first batch of Abyss creatures as you requested."

"..."

Emery really didn't know whether to praise or scold Arcana. Not only had it not been 10 hours past the agreed 24-hour deadline, the kid-looking acolyte had also brought too many Abyss creatures with him.

"Commander, why are you just sitting here?" asked Arcana, confused. "Where are the traps? Did I arrive at the wrong place?"

Emery was not sure what to answer when he heard Arcana's question. He was worried that if he explained the situation, Arcana would use this opportunity to kill him with the horde of Abyss creatures instead.

With this Emery came up with an excuse for Arcana to deal with the situation.

"I was actually hoping to see your strength first. Go fight those creatures and show me what you got," said Emery in a calm tone.

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Upon hearing that, Arcana looked a bit surprised. He then said, "Commander, I don't think I can... My skills were more on a personal basis, I can't handle this many enemies at the same time."

"Are you kidding me?" Emery asked in a slightly raised voice. "Those creatures rushed here because they were enchanted by your ability. Are you telling me that you can't use your ability to tell them to go back to where they came from?"

"Err, Commander, my ability doesn't actually work like that... If I had to give a description, my ability allows me to whisper and give intent to some of them about this location. Then those few chosen creatures would whisper the same intent I gave them to their brethren... Therefore, I don't think I can divert all of them in such a short time."

Emery rolled his eyes hearing Arcana's explanation. Looking at the kid-looking acolyte, he didn't know whether to think this fellow was a complete fool or an evil genius for being able to find such an apt way to kill him.

"Commander, what should we do?"

At this point, the horde of Abyss creatures was already within his field of vision, and from the looks of it, retreating was probably the best option.

If he did it carefully, Emery should be able to successfully create a Spatial Gate even when his body was under such horrible conditions. However, at this moment, the situation within his core was on the verge of a breakthrough.

Emery stood up and made his decision, but instead of casting [Spatial Gate], he opened his Spatial Space instead. His hand quickly reached inside and brought out a wooden box. Opening its lid, he took one of the [Spirit Foundation Pill] lying inside and immediately threw it into his mouth.

'This should give me the extra boost that I need!' thought Emery as he swallowed the pill.

"Argggghh!"

The pill quickly brought a powerful effect as she immediately felt warm on her chest.

Finally, within the other side of his core, a small tendril came out and emanated a powerful element of darkness.

[Eighth pillars was formed - Darkness Element]

[You have reached a breakthrough to mid stage of rank 9]

[Spirit force increases exponentially]

[Spirit Force: 1350 (1372)]

[Acolyte Rank 9 - Mid Stage - 8 Pillars Formed]

[Earth Spirit - 2 Pillar]

[Plant Spirit - 1 Pillar]

[Water Spirit - 1 Pillar]

[Darkness Spirit - 3 Pillars]

[Undefined - 1 Pillar]

The advancement to the mid stage rank 9 acolyte gave Emery a tremendous boost to him. His previously unhealthy state swiftly returned to its original state and even went a step further, as he felt his body filled with unbridled power.

Clenching his fists, Emery stared at the incoming Abyss creatures with an excited gaze.

Chapter 924 - New Strength

The successful breakthrough had made Emery return to his peak state and strengthen himself further. Now that he had taken a step forward into the mid stage of rank 9, he could clearly feel the strengthened connection to the elements he had affinity for, especially the Darkness and Earth elements.

Looking at the sight of thousands or so Abyss creatures charging at him with bloodthirsty gazes, Emery raised both his hands high in the air and started to swing them around. The empty air above the sandy plains began to distort slightly and darken following the movement of Emery's hands.

A large portion of the yellow plain was shaken, as a powerful surging wave of dark ash began swirling above it and crashing into every creature in its path. Those who were unlucky enough to be engulfed by this wave of dark ash were immediately killed and their bodies separated into unrecognizable pieces.

[Ash Blast]

Spplaaattt! Spllattt! Splaatt!

The spectacle of slaughter where countless bloody body parts scattered everywhere was left in the wake of the ash.

In spite of how it looked, [Ash Blast] was not a wind element spell.

It was a spell that took form in the distortion of space that was filled with the pulse of Earth. Its might was so powerful that stage 1 and stage 2 Abyss creatures could do nothing but surrender themselves to inevitable death. Even stage 3 Abyss creatures could not be unscathed when confronted with it.

Dozens of stage 3 Abyss creatures that were able to walk through the ashes were quickly stopped by Arcana's ability. Not caring about their injured bodies, they turned around and charged at the other Abyss creatures that were still moving.

With the cooperation between their spells, even though they numbered in the thousands, no Abyss creature was able to step into the area 10 meters in front of them. All of them without exception died, either by Emery's deadly spell or by their own brethren, who were bewitched by Arcana's eye.

Fifteen minutes. It took mere fifteen minutes to turn the yellow plains to red, a field full of corpses. In the midst of this brutal scene, suddenly a scream of frustration rang out clearly in the air.

"Arrrghhh! Not even 10,000 points!" Arcana said, displeased.

Unfortunately for the kid-looking acolyte, no one paid any attention to him. Emery ignored him, as he was busy checking the breakthrough his body had just gone through.

Within his spirit cores, a total of 8 pillars have been beautifully erected on his two foundations. Emery was about to nod in satisfaction when he suddenly noticed that the unique pillar, the one labeled [undefined], appeared to have more red cracks than before.

It didn't take a genius to guess that it was bad news for him.

As the pillar itself was formed because of his innate [Spirit Devour] ability, this time must have something to do with how he devoured the stage 5 creature.

It seemed he needed to put his plan of gaining more spirit force by devouring creatures on hold until he learnt more about his Devour pillar.

It wouldn't be too late to wait once he was absolutely sure it was safe to proceed. After all, it wasn't as if the Andora planet was the only planet in existence. There were still many other planets with a plethora of creatures for him to devour.

For now, he just needed to make sure to tread the safe path.

Moments later, while he was contemplating how he should treat the peculiar pillar he had erected, Emery discovered that more hordes of Abyss creatures were coming towards his location from the north.

"Yes!" Arcana responded excitedly. "More's coming!"

Based on Arcana's words, his ability still seemed to echo to the other Abyss creatures wandering around this area. Therefore he was sure that more would come. Emery just nodded when he heard this.

As long as they came when he wasn't in a helpless state like before, Emery found the hordes of bloodthirsty Abyss creatures charging at him to be quite convenient. After all, not only would he gain points from killing them, he could also take advantage of this fighting opportunity to adapt to his newly increased strength.

A few minutes later, the horde of Abyss creatures Emery had detected in the north finally arrived within his line of sight. Thousands of them encroached the horizon with their presence. Emery of course had to prepare a 'gift' to welcome their arrival.

However, just as he was about to generously send out the spells he had prepared, Emery sensed that two figures were approaching from the south. Needless to say, his Spirit Reading quickly told him who they were.

Swissshhhh!

A huge bird rapidly flew towards where Emery was. Two beautiful girls could be seen sitting on its back and when they saw the Abyss creatures were just a distance away, they quickly took action.

The one with blazing red hair jumped down from the bird's back and in mid-air cast [Hellfire], sending out a huge sphere of black fire that successfully killed dozens of approaching Abyss creatures. A wall of black flames appeared where the spell landed, preventing more Abyss creatures from getting any closer.

The other girl, on the other hand, flew past the two and further with the bird. It didn't take long for her to arrive right above the horde, making a phenomenon swiftly manifest in the sky, as she began casting her powerful [Storm Haze] spell.

In a matter of a few seconds, the clouds on the yellow plains above the horde darkened. It was quickly followed by heavy rain that blinded sight and rumblings of thunder with lightning striking the creatures on the ground.

Zapp! Zapp! Zapp!

The two girls were naturally Annara and Klea, with the participation of two more powerhouses, blood once again drenched the plains as the Abyss creatures were slaughtered like livestock. They were unable to put up any meaningful struggle, and the number of bodies on the plains increased once again.

When the battle was over, Annara, who was the closest, quickly approached Emery while looking at Arcana suspiciously.

"Annara, why are you here?" Emery asked, as the two of them should be cleaning up the Abyss nest by now.

"You should ask this question to your girlfriend instead," replied Annara, rolling her eyes. "She thought you were in danger and insisted on coming here."

A moment later, Klea's mount came descending from the sky and the girl walked towards Emery with a worried face. Seeing her expression, Emery said, "What's wrong, Klea? Why are you here?"

Klea seemed to heave a sigh of relief when she saw nothing was wrong with him.

Apparently, just a few hours ago, the thirty Mineralized Warriors accompanying Klea's group suddenly turned to ashes. Seeing the peculiar sight, she quickly thought Emery was in trouble and rushed to find him.

The issue Emery had with his core earlier did cause the supply of spirit energy to be cut off for a while, so such a thing was to be expected.

"Don't worry. I'm fine. In fact, I am more than fine." Emery said with a smile. AL L NOVEL full.com

It was at this moment the three finally realized Emery had broken through to the middle stage. As a matter of fact, Arcana was the most surprised among them. He had only left Emery for a few hours and the latter had a breakthrough in his cultivation. This revelation created more fear and respect in him for Emery.

Realizing the sudden disappearance of his summons must have troubled his friends Thrax and Chumo, Emery created a new batch of Mineralized Warriors.

Now that his affinity for Earth and Darkness element had undergone an increase, he believed there would definitely be an improvement to his summons.

Chapter 925 - Improvement

It was a well-known fact among rank 9 acolytes that every pillar formed in one's foundation would give a great boost to the specific element it was based on.

Now that Emery had formed his darkness and earth pillars, the power of every spell that belonged to the two elements would be significantly strengthened. Especially the ones belonging to both elements, such as [Jade Skin], [Jade Wall], [Ash Blast] and his Rank A spell [Mineralized Warrior].

Thinking that Thrax and Chumo's group might be in danger, Emery quickly summoned a new army of [Mineralized Warriors]. A glint of expectation flashed across his eyes as he examined the dozens of humanoid figures completely made of metals standing before him.

[Mineralized Warrior]

[Battle power - 50(55)]

A ten percent increase might not be much at a glance, but it demonstrated that over time, as his cultivation realm continued to progress, Emery would eventually be able to create more powerful versions of the Mineralized Warrior.

Moreover, not only were these summons much stronger than before, Emery also sensed the cost his Spirit Pool had spent making them had also been greatly reduced.

Like before, he once again created 90 Mineralized Warriors at once. But this time, instead of a third, he could feel that half of his Spirit Pool was not restricted and could still be used. This meant Emery should be able to create 200 Mineralized Warriors before his Spirit Pool was emptied.

He also believed that, with a certain amount of time, he would be able to cast the third type of the Mineralized Warrior as well.

Emery beckoned Chiko and asked the chubby creature to pass on 60 Mineralized Warriors to his two brothers - Thrax and Chumo. Meanwhile, he handed over the last thirty warriors to the two girls.

Realizing his next action would be to tell them to go back and continue their task of clearing the Abyss nests, the Egyptian queen pouted and complained. "Do you not have any other task for me? Those Abyss nests are such a chore to do. Can't I just follow you hunting these hordes?"

"Give those nests to me then!" Arcana interrupted, before Emery could say anything. "I need more points!"

Unfortunately for him, Emery chose to ignore her. He instead approached Klea, shook his head, and explained her tasks were necessary in order for Anas and the rest of his squad to get the points they so needed.

Hearing those words, the Egyptian queen fell silent. It was only a moment later that she took a deep breath and finally nodded her head in understanding.

Moments later, his device received a message from one of the groups he had sent away.

[Commander, I found a group of survivors who refuse to be rescued.]

The message came from Micah's group, who had headed north to the area they were assigned to look for survivors twelve hours ago.

Seeing there was an unexpected situation at Micah's side as well as Klea's request earlier, Emery decided to ask Klea. "How about this? You can come with me on this one, but promise me you'll return to your task once it's over."

Upon hearing such words, Klea immediately revealed a smile and bobbed her head around.

"You are the best, Emery!"

Annara could also have some time to relax before delving into the Abyss nests once again. As for Arcana, the kid-looking acolyte had no other choice but to follow him.

Now that it was decided the two would not return to their task, for the time being, Emery dispelled the 30 Mineralized Warriors. Then, with [Spatial Gate], the four of them made their way towards Micah's group.

In a matter of minutes - 3 jumps away - they arrived at their destination. However, what Emery found this time was a settlement different from any he had seen until now.

Even though it was still only made of stone, the settlement had better fortifications and defensive structures. It also had a unique, dome-shaped building in the center of the settlement.

But what surprised him the most was that several hundred people with physical strength a few times stronger than normal humans lived in this settlement. There were even some who possessed spirit force as strong as rank 5 and rank 6 acolytes.

This completely different sight seemed bizarre to Emery's eyes, and at the same time made him wonder why?

Emery and the other three actually arrived a few miles away from the settlement. Therefore they clearly saw Micah and his group just standing a hundred meters from the settlement, when suddenly a group of people gathered on the settlement's defensive wall and pointed their weapons at them.

"Get away! We don't need your help! Leave us alone!"

A moment later, one of the people on top of the wall aimed a metal, pipe-like weapon towards Micah and company. The weapon was fired and a metal sphere rapidly flew through the air and exploded upon landing.

Kabboooooommm!

Fortunately, for Micah, a wall of ice has been erected in front of the group. If he wasn't prepared with his [Ice Barrier] spell, some of his group would definitely be injured from such an explosion.

"How dare you?!" Micah, who wasn't a patient person to begin with, was furious for the attack. "You lower realm idiots really don't know what's good for you!"

Micah and the others of his group were ready to retaliate, their weapons were drawn, while multicolored lights appeared on the group indicating that spells were ready to cast.

The two sides were about to clash. Seeing the tension and aggression in the air, Emery knew he had to take action immediately.

"Wait! Everyone, don't be hasty!" Using the orbiter, Emery flew and hovered in the sky above the settlement.

However, Micah's powerful display of being able to easily withstand their lethal weapon had created more tension in these people. This naturally led them to believe Emery flying over was some kind of aggression to retaliate against them.

"Shoot him down!" shouted one of the people on top of the wall wearing a formal uniform.

Immediately, several guns were fired at Emery and hundreds of projectiles struck his body rapidly. However, none of them were able to penetrate Emery's [Jade Skin]. They even fired the metal, pipe-like weapon at him, causing a huge explosion to bloom in the sky. Even so, as the smoke subsided, Emery seemed unharmed.

Those people started to panic. They were terrified by what Emery had shown.

Then, Emery saw several high-rank survivors begin to gather on top of the walls. Realizing this as an opportunity to start communicating, Emery shouted.

"Let me speak with your leader. If you still refuse by then, we will leave you alone."

Chapter 926 - Not Welcome

Emery told Micah and the rest of his group to stay outside while he entered the settlement with Klea, Annara and Arcana. A young man accompanied by two beautiful girls and a kid should look less intimidating to these natives. Hopefully, the impression would be able to lessen the tension between the two sides.

As he walked through the settlement following the person who led them, Emery looked around and realized the people here were mostly fighters and soldiers. Everyone they walked past was keenly observing their group with an apparent vigilance. There were many war machines and vehicles parked all over the place.

A few minutes later, the four of them finally arrived in front of the eye-catching dome building in the middle of the settlement. They had to wait for quite some time before being asked to enter the building, which turned out to be filled by dozens of heavily armed fighters inside and outside.

Most of them had strength and battle power as strong as rank 3 acolytes, several dozen were equivalent to rank 4 acolytes, and about ten people were comparable to rank 5 and rank 6 acolytes.

Emery calmly walked forward and stopped a few meters in front of these people. He then turned his head towards the small group of people comparable to rank 5 and rank 6 acolytes and asked in a calm tone, "Which of you is in charge here?"

A middle-aged man with white hair who was standing in the middle of the group opened his mouth to answer Emery's question. "Me, I am the leader of this settlement. Who are you people!? Why are you here?!"

Emery didn't mind the other party's aggressive tone. In a brief and concise manner, he proceeded to explain that he and his friends came from beyond the stars. "We are from Magus Alliance. We have come to evacuate all survivors from this planet to safety!"

Many were shocked by the news after seeing their expression. Some were even putting their hands together and praying. Most of their responses Emery saw were similar to those of the other settlements.

However, the middle-aged man quickly voiced his opinion.

"You may indeed come from beyond the stars, but how would we know that you came to save us? As far as we know, it was you people who brought the wrath of our gods and led this madness!"

Emery noticed how the anger-filled words the white-haired man spoke made some people anxious once again. It was at this moment that Arcana approached him from behind and whispered, "Should I control their mind? I promise I won't hurt them."

"No, don't," said Emery in a firm tone. This idea was of course rejected without a second thought, as he believed one should never use underhanded methods, especially in building trust.

Annoyed, Annara stepped forward and glared at these people. "If we really wanted to hurt you, all of you would easily die with a snap!" While saying those words, she snapped her finger and a dark flame immediately sparked into existence, scaring them all.

With a snort, she turned around and returned to where she had been standing before. As she passed by Emery, she whispered, "There you go. Fear always works well."

Emery inwardly sighed, but did not scold the girl. He just tried to calm the agitated crowd as well as the tense situation with a smile on his face.

Afterward, Klea stepped in and said, "We have transports ready to take you all out of here. Thousands of your people have been gathered by us, we have no reason to lie to all of you!"

Emery personally thought their words so far were enough to convince these people. However, his expectation was once again shattered, as the leader of the settlement exclaimed loudly, a hostile expression on his face.

"No! Do you think we are stupid? You're all here for the power stone, aren't you?! Leave us alone, we can survive without your help!"

Emery was caught off guard by the mentioning of a power stone, so he asked for clarification.

The man was stopped for a second by disagreements from his peers and one of them took out the so-called power stone, of course still warily looking at Emery as if he would steal it.

To Emery's surprise, what they meant by power stone was actually a spirit stone.

He fell into deep thought, as a familiar white and yellow stone could be seen in the man's hand.

On the other hand, Emery's confusion only made these people even more suspicious.

These people believed the power stone was a gift from their gods, as consuming it would give them extraordinary power, they were convinced that Emery came to take what was rightfully theirs and once again told him to leave them alone.

"We are capable enough to defend ourselves! Just go back to wherever you came from!"

Seeing the increasingly unfavorable situation, Emery decided to take a step back, "I believe this calamitous situation will only get worse. Please consider our offer, for the safety of your people."

Emery's words bring whispers among them apparently some wish to believe in him. These people have gone through such death and destruction in the past year that killed 90% of their population, they were all filled with fear and distrust.

He then gave the white-haired man the location of the two bases and reminded them they would be leaving the planet in a week.

Emery had no plan to force these people if they didn't want to leave. At least not now. Being told against their wishes would only bring more chaos that would endanger the other survivors. Perhaps he would return a few days later, but for now, he would give them time to think about his offer.

After that, Emery signaled to the others and they left the place.

As they walked out, Emery asked the others the question he had been thinking about.

"I thought those Abyss creatures didn't drop spirit stones when killed. What did I miss?"

Annara was the one to explain. "You just realized this? Where do you think our points come from?" The red-haired girl raised her hand where the device the staff gave her was visible there and then pointed her finger at the small ones on their combat suit.

"This suit of ours is a new invention, but there are actually a lot of devices that can perform a similar function."

"What do you mean? What function?" Emery asked, both confused and curious. AL L NOVEL full.com

"It automatically draws the energy that makes up the spirit stone from the creature you kill and transforms it into another form. In our case, it turns them into points."

Even Arcana knew about this, it was evident from his words. "This device is really handy indeed! You don't expect us to pick up thousands of spirit stones one by one, right?"

Emery continued to walk with a thoughtful expression on his face. If this really was the case then wouldn't what the white haired man said before be true?

Despite the fact they came for the midtest, the device on his body proved they came here for the stones as well.

This line of thought gave him much to contemplate.

When they finally saw Micah and his group, Emery told them to ignore this settlement and continue to look for other survivors' settlements.

Emery decided to return back to the previous settlement to build the base as planned before survivors started to gather.

Klea and Annara, both of them were going to continue their Abyss nest hunt, hence Emery created 30 Mineralized Warriors for them and told Klea to be safe, before leaving.

"What about me?! "When are we going to hunt?!" " Arcana shouted, still desperate for more points.

Chapter 927 - Traps

Emery went back to the burned-down settlement that had been ravaged by hordes of Abyss creatures and started to rebuild the place. He began by forming a tall and thick wall that surrounded and

protected the settlement from all directions, the wooden palisade alone was far from enough to face the threats on this planet.

The reason he rebuilt and reinforced this wrecked settlement was that the place would be a midpoint to gather the survivors that had been rescued before moving them to the main base near the transport.

After the wall was completed, Emery proceeded to make deep pits in a few strategic spots around the settlement. By the time he was done, Arcana had returned bringing more Abyss creatures in tow.

As expected, being enchanted by Arcana's skill, the creatures entered the pits Emery had made like brainless fools.

Unfortunately, even though the pits did serve their intended purpose, the Abyss creatures who fell slowly made their way out by climbing, causing both Emery and Arcana to rush their way to clean up those who weren't caught by the traps.

"We should try a different kind of trap before luring more of them here," Emery said to Arcana, after they finished off all the Abyss creatures, beckoning him to work.

This time, Emery made the pits deeper with the wall steeper and leaned inwards. He also grew thorny vines in it to entangle the Abyss creatures that fell, so they couldn't easily climb their way up. Added with Arcana's skill that led them straight to the pits, the traps were finally able to successfully contain the creatures.

With this idea proved to be effective, Emery maximized the prowess of his Earth spells through the combination of [Soften Earth] and [Undermaster] to create bigger pits to trap more Abyss creatures.

By the next day, the two of them had managed to trap tens of thousands of Abyss creatures, ranging from stage 1 to stage 3. All of them tried their best to climb out of the pits that trapped them, but Emery's design successfully stopped them.

When he saw the cluster of Abyss creatures, a gasp escaped Arcana's mouth and a glint of desire flashed across his eyes. "There are so many of them already, we should kill them now!"

Once again, Emery ignored the kid-looking acolyte's words, because he had planned to keep these Abyss creatures for the other acolytes to farm for points, while at the same time gather as many Abyss creatures roaming around the settlement as possible. That way, the risk of danger would be greatly reduced when the survivors started their journey to this place.

But then, he realized too many of them had gathered. He couldn't possibly keep all of them trapped inside the pits like this, therefore he needed to step up his plan.

Turning his head to Arcana, Emery said, "We need to change the plan. You can kill every creature of this batch."

Upon hearing that, the kid-looking acolyte quickly became excited. Without further ado, he used his [Eye of Mistra] to control as many stage 3 Abyss creatures trapped inside the pits as possible and immediately ordered them to slaughter all stage 1 and stage 2 Abyss creatures around them.

Arcana's eyes lit up and a wide grin appeared on his face as he watched his point total skyrocket, increasing by hundreds and thousands in a matter of minutes. In the end, the stage 3 Abyss creatures also died by killing each other, courtesy of Arcana's order.

"Let's do more!" Arcana said excitedly, greed evident in his words.

"No," replied Emery in a stern tone. "This time, I need you to lead them to the shrine."

The place Emery mentioned was the peculiar Abyss nest where they managed to kill a stage 5 Abyss creature. It was actually situated just a hill over from the settlement.

Emery made his way to the Abyss nest and, with some modifications made to its entrance, it quickly became the ideal hole to trap and house a large number of Abyss creatures.

"Arcana, you can now proceed to lead as many Abyss creatures as you can to this place." Seeing the disgruntled look on Arcana's face, Emery calmly said, "Do it, and then I'll allow you to be the one to clean up the place later."

It seemed Arcana wasn't too happy with Emery's idea, he wasn't sure how much points he could get later, if he had to share the Abyss creatures with the other acolytes. However, on the other hand, he couldn't refuse Emery's order either.

With this thought in mind, despite being conflicted and dissatisfied, the kid-looking acolyte still went ahead and began doing his part to contribute to the platoon.

At the same time, Emery saw the first group of survivors was starting to arrive at the settlement. Those who came were led by Yuri and his squad, and it didn't take long for the place to start to become noisy as it was crowded with people.

[Day three has passed.]

[Personal Points Ranking]

[Rank 6 - 355,495 points]

[Squad Points Ranking]

[Rank 31 - 976,225 points]

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Emery had been busy making and setting traps, he himself had not earned many points since he killed the stage 5 Abyss creature on the first day. However, it seemed the Mineralized Warriors were really effective at getting him points, so he had managed to keep his rank.

In the span of 3 days, Klea and the others should have cleared a total of 18 Abyss nests. This meant that Emery's Mineralized Warriors managed to earn him an average of 15,000 points from each nest. This also meant that when his companions had cleared all 40 or so Abyss nests, he would pass the total points a privileged acolyte had to acquire.

As for the squad points, however, good news for his friends' group, but bad news for his own group. The fact remained that there were only three people in Emery's group including himself. They wouldn't be able to match the accumulated points of a 30-man squad, leaving them dead last on the leaderboard.

[Squad points ranking]

[Rank 1 - Squad 01 Eesho Nephilim]

[Rank 2 - Squad 02 Jinkan Nephilim]

[Rank 3 - Squad 11 Zach Talon]

[Rank 4 - Squad 04 Armand Nephilim]

[Rank 5 - Squad 12 Vida Themary]

[Personal points ranking]

[Rank 1 - Zach Talon]

[Rank 2 - Esho Nephilim]

[Rank 3 - Jinkan Nephilim]

[Rank 4 - Rofos Tigerson]

[Rank 5 - Vida Themary]

[Rank 6 - Emery Ambrose]

The squad rankings were overwhelmed by the Nephilims as half of the top five were occupied by them. The faction must have prepared something on their sleeve in order to make this happen.

As for the personal ranking to be led by the dragon bloodline Zach, it was something to be expected.

Chapter 928 - Familiar

The next line of information came from the device into his mind.

[Survivors: 11,710,202]

[Time left: 6 days 23 hours 55 minutes]

[Acolyte casualties: 10]

Besides the surprising discovery of 10 acolytes who died in the middle of the exam, there was also a total of one million lives that had been lost in the past two days. That was about the size of the whole people living in the Logress capital city.

The number of Andora natives was rapidly decreasing, this realization only served to strengthen Emery's resolve to save more people.

With the arrival of Yuri and his squad, the rebuilt and fortified settlement seemed to have regained its life as the survivors began to populate it once again.

Yuri came to Emery after instructing his group members to settle the survivors down and reported he had rescued and brought nearly 30,000 survivors. He also told Emery he had found many more and could probably deliver around the same amount of survivors every day.

"Thank you for your hard work Yuri."

In response, the bald elite acolyte simply shook his head.

"No commander, thank you... you have shown me this is what we are really supposed to do." After saying that, Yuri excused himself, as he and his group would be leaving again.

Just an hour after Yuri and his group had left to look for more survivors, several people, who Emery recognized belonged to Lodos' team, arrived at the settlement. Naturally, they brought a group of survivors with them. This time, the survivors came riding in several metal carriages and numbered around twenty thousand.

In just half a day, there were nearly fifty thousand survivors gathered in the settlement Emery had rebuilt.

As soon as they finished delivering the survivors, the acolytes went back to their area, leaving Emery to take care of the fifty thousand survivors on his own.

Fortunately, with Arcana having taken action and leading the Abyss creatures he had bewitched to the Shrine, there were hardly any Abyss creatures within a dozen miles of the vicinity, making the journey to the place quite safe.

Problems actually occurred internally, from the survivors themselves. These people were exhausted from their long journey to come here and terrified from the fear of losing their lives, so their emotions easily spiraled out of control and they started quarreling and fighting with each other over simple things.

Emery swiftly summoned 50 Mineralized Warriors to assist him to deal with the disturbance. Thanks to their overwhelming presence, the chaos and disorder were quickly extinguished.

Immediately after, Emery gathered all the leading figures of the survivors to inform them of the situation and asked them to select a few dozen people to help maintain order in the settlement.

It was fortunate that these people were willing to cooperate. Some of them even offered to help gather more survivors using their vehicles.

With the help and cooperation of these leaders, the situation was quickly brought under control and order was restored.

Emery then went to the hill overlooking the settlement, sat down at the edge of it and used his Spirit Reading to spread his senses.

With his advancement to the middle stage of rank 9, his range of spirit reading expanded once more. Emery not only used it to observe the people within the settlement, but also all 200 miles around him.

Emery did not just have the five wooden creatures to help him increase the spirit reading range, but also 300 acolytes of platoon 3 under his command to report for any trouble within the continent, leaving him sitting on standby for any potential threats that came near.

Without any immediate task in front of him, Emery decided to check out the unique creature he had caught earlier.

He opened his Spatial Space and was about to bring the creature out, only to discover he couldn't find it.

"What the... Where did it go?!"

On the other hand, he found Twik was behaving strangely, and appeared much less energetic than usual, hence he pulled the wooden creature out.

"Kuang kuang Kuang."

With [One Mind], Emery could understand what Twik was trying to say more clearly. He was very surprised when Twik said the mysterious butterfly had been residing in his body.

"What?!" Emery quickly turned anxious, hoping nothing bad would happen to Twik.

A moment later, Twik gradually turned glowing in gold and Emery watched in bewilderment as something happened to the wooden creature. The leaves on Twik's body swayed and turned vibrant green, followed by a vigorous body as Twik's power gradually increased.

Emery put his hand into the little creature and found Twik was advancing.

[Flora Colossi - Stage 5 (6)]

[Legendary Creature Level 30 (60)]

[Battle Power - 95 (125)]

"Kuang Kuang!"

Emery was in a daze when he realized Twik had just undergone an evolution, raising his stage by one level. After the evolution finished and the golden glow disappeared, the gold butterfly emerged from Twik's body and started flying away.

Seeing this, Emery came out of his reverie, and quickly cast [Aegis Void] to capture the butterfly once again.

Emery swiftly utilized his Spirit Reading towards the glowing butterfly trying to communicate with it.

"What are you? Can you understand me?"

There was no reply other than the sense of familiarity he once again felt from the creature. It was a vague feeling that finally made him realize to use his [Nature Grasp] on it.

Thin green spirit roots shot out from his palm and swiftly engulfed the butterfly as soon as Emery dispelled his [Aegis Void] spell. Immediately after, when the green root touch the glowing creature, he could feel a connection being established with it.

Yes... this creature, the familiarity, it reminded him of the Gaia Tree back home.

A moment after, Emery found himself in a vision of bright golden light, effused of vigor, standing tall among the hundreds of people, who were bowing and prostrating to it.

It was a majestic white tree - the Tree of Light.

It was worshiped by people, and it gave back to the people through the energy that kept the planet alive.

This symbiotic relationship lasted for centuries until something changed.

The white golden leaves began to fall from its branches, and a few little ones were lucky enough to turn into tiny glowing butterflies.

That was the moment the tiny butterfly on his hand was born. At the same time, Emery was awakened from the vision. He stood up and aimed his gaze North, where the sacred mountain lies.

One name came to mind.

"Primordial Wisp."

Chapter 929 - Primordial

Emery was standing from the edge of the hill with his gaze completely fixed towards the north. Finally, he understood the reason for that odd yet familiar feeling. After all, he had seen and met something similar to it in the past.

A Primordial Wisp, a commuted one, similar to Gaia from his home planet Earth.

This revelation, however, gave him little answers and only brought more questions. If a Primordial Wisp was the source of power that nurtured and enriched a planet it dwelled at, then why did it currently feel as if it was the source of the calamity itself?

What actually happened there down at the Sacred Mountain?

The fog of mystery made Emery want to fly straight to the restricted area and unravel it for himself. However, though he really wished to do so, he couldn't. He would break the alliance rules, especially with so many things needed to be taken care of on his plate.

Nonetheless, he was sure the resourceful guy from the Harlight family would know more about this matter. Hence, he planned to ask the man when he encountered him later.

Emery shifted his gaze to the glowing butterfly confined in his hands. Glancing north once more, he then dispelled the [Aegis Void] spell and freed the butterfly.

"If you're trying to fly home, then you should go," He said to the tiny creature.

He expected for it to immediately fly off the moment it was freed, but this time the creature didn't fly off. Instead, it flew around him phasing in and out without the intention of going away. It seemed to have acknowledged him.

Upon entering his body, Emery quickly realized the butterfly was emitting a strong light energy as pure as white. Like a wave, it began to circulate throughout his entire body and a refreshing feeling enveloped him.

Seeing Twik, who seemed really happy with his recent upgrade, Emery was reminded of Grand Magus Yvere's words about how Twik needed an abundance of the essence of light - positive energy - to balance the enormous dark element he had.

This unexpected discovery quickly gave rise to some ideas.

Staring at the butterfly, who was still flying around phasing in and out his body, Emery said.

"If you're really going to hang around with me for a while, how about getting to know more of my friends?"

Emery first called back Chiko, who was in the surrounding area, letting the chubby creature mingle with the tiny butterfly while he observed their interactions. As expected, a few moments later, the butterfly entered Chiko's body and didn't come out. It seemed to have decided to reside inside of him.

After that, Emery noticed Chiko seemed to be growing every passing minute, albeit very slowly. He recalled it was on the first day of the mid-test that he captured the butterfly, which meant it had resided in Twik for more than two days before Twik underwent an upgrade.

Not willing to wait that long for a result, Emery decided to give a hand in the process and cast [Metamorph] on Chiko.

Green glow radiated out from Emery's hand and permeated Chiko's body. Emery's nature energy met the light energy that the butterfly emitted, the two different energies were able to blend into each other without complications and rapidly enriched the chubby creature as it continued to grow.

It was only a few hours later that finally, something happened. To be exact, the awaited notification appeared.

[Chizpur Fang upgraded to stage 6]

[Increase in Battle Power]

[Received Innate Ability]

[Chizpur Fang - Stage 5(6)]

[Magical Creature Level 30 (60)]

[Battle Power - 55 (70)]

[Spirit Energy - Plant and Earth]

[Innate Ability]

[Manipulate Earth]

[Earth Burrows]

[Wide Guard]

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Emery's eyes lit up when he saw Chiko had acquired an innate ability due to his upgrade. Reading the explanation, the light in his eyes grew even brighter; Chiko's new innate ability could be very useful for a variety of scenarios.

[Wide Guard] was a protection-type ability that could be cast on itself or others. Even though he still didn't know how strong the protection would be, a defensive ability was definitely not a worthless ability to have!

After he was done with Chiko, Emery continued by summoning the other Chizpur brothers, alternating the butterfly between one another. One by one, the little creatures grew and, as they grew, he could feel the connection he had with them through [One Mind] was also strengthened.

It wasn't just the Chizpur brothers, who had gotten tremendous benefits during the process, Emery gained too. Since he had to use [Metamorph] continuously and the whole process involved the evolution of life, Emery's understanding of the Plant element once again began to increase and deepen.

[Spirit force increase]

[Spirit force increase]

This situation made Emery amazed by the power that just one leaf of the Tree of Light could give. He was half-consciously hoping he could keep the little butterfly for himself.

Emery then imagined what the existence of the entire Tree of Light meant for the Magus Alliance and couldn't help but wonder if this was the real reason why they were here. For a Primordial Wisp that was able to produce miraculous light energy.

It took roughly the same amount of time for each Chizpur brother to complete their upgrade - a few hours. Then, as soon as Emery finished upgrading the five, a notification popped up in his mind.

[Day five has passed]

[Personal Points Ranking]

[Rank 6 - 484,872 points]

[Squad Points Ranking]

[Rank 31 - 1,459,112 points]

[Survivors: 9,829,763]

[Time left: 4 days 23 hours 55 minutes]

[Acolyte casualties: 15]

Five days had passed, meaning half of the mid-test had been completed. Fortunately, despite not actively killing the Abyss creatures, Emery had almost accumulated the required amount of points to pass.

It had been three days since the survivors started to arrive at the settlement. Currently, the number of people living in the settlement has passed the three hundred thousand mark. Looking from the hill he was currently on, Emery could clearly see how bustling the settlement was.

Given that there were close to zero attacks taking place in the surrounding area, Emery decided to start moving these people into the main base

To be honest, while his plan seemed solid, Emery wasn't really sure how effective he could pull it off. After all, he had never moved hundreds of people before, let alone hundreds of thousands.

It's time to see how well he would do.

Emery created the widest [Spatial Gate] he could currently create to a place a hundred miles away from the settlement in the direction of the main base.

He then sent a dozen of his Mineralized Warriors and Chiko first to blaze a trail. Only when they had confirmed the coast was safe did he start sending the survivors in.

Chapter 930 - Exhausted

The distance between the settlement that had been rebuilt and the main base was about five hundred miles. With such a distance, these survivors would need three to four days to travel on foot to arrive, while for the acolytes it was about six hours by flying on the orbiter.

However, it wasn't a difficult distance for Emery to travel to. He could easily reach it with five successive casts of [Spatial Gate]. Unfortunately, this time it wasn't just any jump and was definitely far from how he used to do it.

He created a modified Spatial Gate about 30 meters wide, so the survivors would have more space to enter the gate and further shorten the time to transport them. But even with this arrangement, it would still take around 2 hours for 300,000 people to pass through one Spatial Gate.

In order to keep the Spatial Gate active, Emery expended all the spirit energy he could muster to the point he was forced to dispel all 50 Mineralized Warriors he summoned to offset the expenditure. Even with that, he was barely hanging on. It was only natural that his Spirit Pool was completely empty by the end.

He would then need to rest for half an hour to fully refill his Spirit Pool with [Nature Grasp], before he could cast another [Spatial Gate]. So, in the end, they still need 12 hours to reach the main base.

It was such a tiring endeavor that, by the time he finished, Emery felt as if all the strength in his body was gone. In the end, he was forced to stay at the main base for a period of time to rest his exhausted mind and body.

"Mister, I brought you water."

Emery opened his closed eyes when he heard someone calling him. There, he saw Jim and his friends approaching him with a tray filled with food and drinks. Even though he didn't really feel hungry or thirsty, he still accepted the tray and thanked them. He was grateful for their considerate act.

After they left him and went to their own business, Emery had a pensive expression on his face. Finally realizing how difficult the task was, he thought deeply and decided not to wait until the 8th and 9th days to start transporting the survivors.

To that end, he made a slight adjustment to the overall plan and allocated more acolytes to guard the northern settlement, while he started moving towards the other settlements.

Emery made his way towards the west of the continent, which Anas was in charge of. He went there to transport the gathered survivors as well as to get more manpower. Fortunately, when Anas heard his request, the man didn't make things difficult and gave a few acolytes to help him and the three Zaiou acolytes were among them.

"We are glad to help."

"Help you we are glad."

"Glad we are to help."

Emery smiled at the three and asked for their cooperation. He then left to check on the survivors who had gathered at the West forwarding base.

By this time, a total of 400,000 survivors had gathered at the West base and Emery decided to transport 300,000 people first. This was because the time and effort that would be spent transporting this batch was distinctly different from the first, as the distance between the two bases was further, needing him to cast seven [Spatial Gate] instead of five.

This time it took him a total of 18 hours to finish transporting the 300,000 survivors from the West base. By the time he finished, the mid-test had arrived on the 7th day.

Unfortunately, Emery couldn't rest, or rather, didn't have time to rest, because if his calculations were correct, he would barely have finished transporting all the survivors gathered by the end of the 10th day.

Without further ado, Emery went to the East base where Julian was.

When he arrived at the place, he was delighted but at the same time conflicted to see there were more survivors who had gathered here. At a glance, he counted 500,000 people. If that wasn't stunning enough, from the top of the wall, he could clearly see thousands of survivors flooding the plains trying to enter the base.

While he was still in a daze looking at these many people, Julian came over to him.

"You look like shit," Julian said in a serious tone. "Take a break, will you? You can't save anyone if you hurt yourself."

"I know..." Emery said, clearly exhausted. "Don't worry, I will, but only for a couple of minutes. I don't have much time to transport them all."

Emery quickly took up the lotus position and closed his eyes before continuing to use [Nature Grasp] to refill his Spirit Pool once again.

Seeing this, Julian just sighed. He had been friends with Emery long enough to know he couldn't change his mind in a situation like this, so he just sat next to him in silence.

When his Spirit Pool had finally filled up again, Emery opened his eyes and stood up. He was ready to bring these people to the main base, however, at this time, a group of people could be seen running towards the East base, attracting both his and Julian's attention.

Squinting his eyes, Emery saw that those people were Roran and Lyndell's squad. All sixty of them had returned, which meant they had probably completed their task of clearing the Abyss nests assigned to them in the past 7 days.

Seeing that Roran was present, Emery decided to spend a little bit more time at the East base. Not only would he be able to rest a little more, he could also ask the questions he wanted to the Harlight Prince.

It turned out that Roran had something to report too.

Roran along with Lyndell, a privileged acolyte who always stuck close to him, approached Julian saying they had lost one of their members in the Abyss nest.

It was a piece of bad news indeed. Still he wasn't too surprised by this, as Emery understood accidents could still happen even to those who were prepared. However, it turned out that that was not what Roran really wanted to report.

"Lyndell here is known for her expertise in healing. At that time, she was ready to treat the half-dead acolyte, but when we lost his heartbeat, the whole body was instantly gone."

"Gone?" Julian asked. "What do you mean gone? Are you sure you didn't see wrong?"

"No, rather than gone, I think it would be more correct to say his body was teleported." Both Emery and Julian were stunned when they heard Roran's words. Still, the Harlight Prince continued his hypothesis.

"I'm 90% sure the culprit is the weird suit they forced us to wear. I should have known Delbrand wouldn't be so crazy as to send us - the future generation - on a real, fatally risky mission without any safety measures."

Upon hearing that, an elated look appeared on Julian's face. "Ah, if that's the case, then it's good news. In fact, it will make things much easier."

The black battle suits they were wearing had a special device for absorbing spirit stones, the ability to self-regenerate, and were set to force teleportation when the wearer's heartbeat stopped.

In conclusion, the Magus Alliance had sent their brilliant rookies to gain a lot of spirit energy, while ensuring there was less risk of death.

Upon realizing this, Emery was a little conflicted. He couldn't help but feel the mid-test felt more like a playing ground for the alliance, while on the other hand hundreds of the Andora natives were dying.

He turned to Roran and asked, "Do you know what is really going on on this planet? Do you know what a Primordial Wisp is?"