

## Earths GMagus 961

### Chapter 961 Moment of Respite

"Atlas, what are you doing?!!" Emery shouted,

The response that Atlas gave utterly dumbfounded him. Alas, before he could do anything about it, the half-machine acolyte had already turned around and dashed through the Abyss creatures into one of the cave tunnels.

Emery clenched his fists as he quickly realized what Atlas was trying to do. He wanted to stop him, but seeing the group of survivors behind him, he eventually gritted his teeth and turned around. Immediately, he opened the Spatial Gate to transfer the remaining hundreds of people to the surface.

A minute later, all the survivors had been moved to the surface. It was also at this moment that Emery felt the powerful surge of spirit energy that Atlas emitted reach its breaking point and unleashed an earth-shattering burst.

KABOOOOMMM!!!

A huge explosion erupted, which was quickly followed by the collapse of the underground cavern. The sight of the waves of fire engulfing everything and the ceiling of the cave falling down was the last thing Emery saw before he stepped into the Spatial Gate and teleported to the surface.

CRACCKKK!!! CRACKKK!!

When Emery arrived at the surface of the base, he quickly felt a strong vibration rocking the ground beneath his feet. It was akin to an earthquake, as cracks began to appear all over and caused panic and chaos to arise in both the survivors and acolytes.

From where he was standing, Emery saw a massive cloud of smoke rising in the air about two miles away north of the base, which was quickly followed by violent gusts of high-pressure wind.

Given what he had seen, Emery knew what, or, who the culprit was.

".You don't have to do that."

Now that everything had happened, he could only sigh and hope that the half-machine acolyte could escape safely.

Turning his head away, he quickly called the 5 Chizpur brothers and asked them to carefully examine the situation of the collapsed underground cave. While the five of them disappeared into the ground with their [Earth Burrow], Emery quickly made his way to the northern wall.

"Emery, what happened?!" asked Julian, his finger pointing at a huge collapsed land that could be seen two miles away.

It turned out that whatever Atlas had just done, it had not only killed the Abyss creatures that inhabited the underground cavern, but also the thousands that were swarming the northern area of the base.

"It's... Atlas. He's the one who did all this."

The enormous explosion momentarily halted the advancing horde of Abyss creatures, allowing every person in the base to catch a few moments of respite to recover their exhausted bodies and minds.

Emery quickly took advantage of this moment to observe the situation on the wall, and used his Spirit Reading to scan the surrounding area. In the meantime, he also paid attention to the 5 Chizpur brothers he sent to investigate the collapsed underground cave.

The Chizpur brothers helped Emery clearly understand the current situation underground. Thanks to them, he found out that Atlas' action just now had killed countless Abyss creatures and had also helped eliminate any possibility of an attack coming from below the ground.

However, the traces of the half-machine acolyte could not be found. Once again, Emery sighed.

As for the situation above ground, 4 of the 10 Plasma Turrets that Roran took out had been destroyed. Moreover, he could also tell that at least half a dozen of the acolytes had been lost in this battle.

With nearly half of their defensive power reduced in this battle, Emery asked Magus Bellain and her saint fighters to also join the wall's defenses, strengthening the squad that had lost their members.

After all, since all the survivors were already at the base, they no longer needed to worry about the underground cavern. What's more, the horde of Abyss creatures in the distance had started moving again.

It didn't take long for the horde of Abyss creatures to advance and surround the base again, and thus the seemingly never-ending battle once again began.

A myriad of spells was cast across the battlefield. Crips sounds of weapons clashing the creatures' body parts resounded in the air. Bodies were cut and split apart, with blood splattered around and dyed the ground red. A chaotic scene of the battlefield unfolded and dragged everyone into its entirety.

[Time left: 0 days 10 hours 20 minutes]

Emery glanced at the countdown and looked at the remaining time with a heavy heart. Many things had happened, countless had fallen, but time seemed to be moving too slowly.

Alas, there was nothing he could do but try his best to support and defend the walls from the onslaught of the Abyss creatures.

Since the battle at the base had restarted up until now, Emery had cast his spell [Mineralized Warrior] four times. Each time summoning a total of 200 Mineralized Warriors at once.

The remaining capacity of the Spirit Pool he had, on the other hand, was spent entirely on the [Rejuvenating Mushroom] spell, meaning that Emery was left without any spirit energy and forced to face the Abyss creatures that attacked the walls with just his sword.

As a Commander, Emery understood that he had to keep the fighting spirit of himself and the others high. However, the reality was that Emery was terrified.

He was anxious as he didn't have and couldn't think of a solution to their current predicament. In fact, he was very close to ordering everyone to retreat.

But in the end, he couldn't. He just can't.

Emery's thought was interrupted by Annara who approached him to deliver the latest update of the creature he had asked her to keep an eye on.

"I lost sight of the centipede 15 minutes ago. It suddenly sank into the ground 150 miles to the north, and hasn't appeared since."

The news did nothing but add another layer of fear to Emery's emotions. His hand began to tremble involuntarily as his mind imagined the sight of stage 7 Abyss creature appeared at the base, but he quickly forced the trembling to stop.

In the end, Emery nodded at Annara's report and then called the 5 Chizpur brothers again. He had them spread out in all directions, underground a few miles away from the base, to help him increase the Spirit Reading detection in the area around the base.

After that, he went back to the tower where Twik was. Reappearing at the top of the tower, he quickly sat in lotus position, calmed himself down, and used [Nature Grasp] to refill his empty Spirit Pool. While doing so, he also focused his attention on his Spirit Reading to detect the centipede as soon as possible.

Emery knew that soon, he would face one of the toughest fights. Therefore, he had to be in his peak condition in order to give any chance of surviving what's coming.

A few minutes later, he finally detected an anomaly. In the distance, a powerful energy that was suffocating him appeared and quickly came out from underground. However, the specific location was not what he expected. Instead of an area near the base, it appeared near where the transport ship was.

"What?! Why!? Why did it go there?"

Emery assumed that the centipede would come to the base since the spirit being, the offspring was here. Apparently, his assumption was wrong. Entirely so.

Remembering the people he sent to defend the transport, Emery was anxious.

"Klea!"

His body instantly rose from his sitting position, and he was about to cast [Spatial Gate] when he suddenly heard a familiar sound.

"Kuang... ku. Ku"

Turning his head, Emery was stunned by what he saw.

Twik has awakened and the bright light that previously enveloped his body had gathered and materialized into a golden crystal that was embedded into a part of his chest.

Other than an obvious upgrade in stats, Emery was surprised that he can finally hear the voices of the spirit beings more clearly

Chapter 962 Battle of Andora 5

In a certain place 10 miles away from the Platoon 3 base, a group of fifty or so acolytes clashed against countless Abyss creatures, fighting tooth and nail, from within four towering towers that surrounded the Magus Alliance's transport.

The transport was a massive pitch-black construct, standing at about 300 meter high to the sky with a 60 meter diameter base. Its base was pierced deep into the ground, as if it had taken root at the planet itself.

Right now, dozens of swarms of Abyss creatures were relentlessly crashing into the construct, intent on bringing it down. However, they quickly shrieked and writhed in pain as searing purple flames appeared and engulfed everything around them.

[Pyroblast]

Within such a chaotic scene of battle, a particular person - a young man - flew around the construct with his body covered in the same purple flame that incinerated dozens of creatures. He laughed as the purple flame danced around his control and killed all the creatures piled up around the construct with ease.

"Why are we protecting this transport again? These things can't even make a scratch on it," said the man as he watched another horde of creatures crash their bodies into the construct. "Look at them! They all came to my flame like a bunch of moths. Hahahah!"

A bigger-looking, stage 4 Roacher from the newly-arrived horde would crash its body against the construct over and over. Unfortunately, its attempts were simply fruitless. The Abyss creatures simply couldn't do anything to the construct, and thus made the group wonder if they even needed to protect the transport at all.

Especially so, after they heard a huge explosion from the direction of the base a few minutes ago.

"Everyone, maybe we should go back and help out at base?, I think they can definitely accept some extra help." said Gerri, still talking nonstop even though he was in the middle of a battle.

"We have our order! Stop yapping around and go kill more of them if you have energy to spare!" Anas shouted from one of the towers, as he was the one in charge of the group sent to defend the transport.

Excluding the irregular called Gerri, the other acolytes that were scattered across the four towers continued to fight off the Abyss creatures from within the scope of protection the tower provided.

Those who excelled in close combat fought from on the tower's second floor, while the ranged spell casters and attackers attacked from the third floor.

Anas honestly thought the task of defending the construct was much easier than defending the base, even though the number of people he had were not many. After all, so far, they didn't really have anything to defend other than the tower they were in.

Hence he was actually quite happy that he was assigned to this place.

Unfortunately, his happiness was cut short when he noticed that the beautiful girl who had been firing lightning bolts at the horde of creatures had suddenly stopped. He saw how her expression changed, and his hunch proved correct when he heard what she said.

"Something is coming, and it is coming fast!"

Moments after the girl spoke, the ground in the surrounding area shook so violently that it could be seen by the eye.

Numerous cracks abruptly appeared and several stage 5 Reavers shot out from the ground, shaking the ground as their massive build landed. These creatures didn't come alone, as hundreds of other Abyss creatures rushed out of the holes they had made.

"What is going on?! Why are there so many all of a sudden!?"

Anas was panicked and quickly took out all the weapon artifacts he had and threw them at the approaching Abyss creatures. A collection of golden disks swiftly flew through the air and killed the Abyss creatures they hit; however, compared to the hundreds of creatures that existed, the few dozen that died looked like nothing.

After emerging from the ground, the several stage 5 Reavers looked dazed for a moment. But soon enough, they turned their attention to the most eye-catching thing in the area - the transport.

Seeing the huge 20 meter tall Reavers, several of them, furiously charging at the construct, everyone instantly became panicked. For a moment, they were at a loss as to what to do. But luckily, some quickly assessed the situation and took action.

Orion swiftly cast a buff spell on his brother Orycon, as the latter leapt from the tower he was in and intercepted the rushing creature with his huge blade. Lightning crackled around his body as he used his battle art skill.

[Nine Thunder Sword Skill]

As his body landed and sped across the ground, the master swordsman brought his sword low before violently jerking it upwards, towards the huge creature's body. The sword slash flashed past and stopped the Ravager's advance, as its right leg and parts of its body were cut off.

While the Ravager's body fell to the ground, Orycon didn't remain still. He quickly spun his sword, regaining his sword stance, before unleashing a flurry of slashes that sliced the creatures into pieces. The moment he stopped, the fallen Ravager's body was no longer intact and was scattered everywhere on the ground.

"Arrrghh!!" Orycon roared loudly, releasing the fighting spirit he had. "Who's next?!!"

As if they understood what he was saying, two stage 5 Ravagers quickly stepped forward and shot toward the swordsmen in unison. Rocks and dirt flew everywhere as their huge feet pounded the ground.

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A loud dull sound resounded through the air as the two 20 meter tall creatures were suddenly stopped by two monstrous figures. The largest duo of Platoon 3, the two Goat bloodline half-blood, Igor and Ivar, had the two Ravagers in place using only their bare arms.

"Urggghh!!!"

The two growled as they used their bloodline transformation ability and transformed into a 5 meter tall hairy figure with two large curved horns and arms at least five times larger than that of a normal human's.

The Ravagers tried to escape from Igor and Ivar's clutches, but with the increased strength the latter's transformation brought, they were unable to break away nor move the bodies of the two in the slightest.

Seeing the golden opportunity, Orycon immediately stomped his feet and darted towards one of the Ravagers that the two Goat half-bloods had subdued. With its body locked in place, the Ravager could do nothing but watch helplessly as its body was violently slashed by the swordsman's blade.

While the Ravager that Igor had subdued was destroyed by Orycon's blade, the other one that Ivar had suppressed was also not without care. A shadowy figure appeared out of thin air, a pair of black, non-reflective daggers in their hands. Within seconds, they killed the Abyss beast by attacking all its weak points in quick succession.

"Alright! 50,000 points for me! Thank you!" shouted Aiko the Jade Flash in excitement before once again her body turned invisible to the eye.

In the other tower opposite to the tower where Orycon and the Goat half-bloods were currently at, massacre was not a sufficient word to describe the situation there.

The holder of the Titan bloodline, Sigurd, once again displayed his astonishing strength. He was seen in a berserk state with a large axe at hand, killed one Ravager, and immediately battled another. Around him, corpses of various Abyss creatures killed by him were scattered everywhere.

More and more Abyss creatures emerged from the ground as if they were endless. The situation became even more chaotic when thousands of Abyss creatures on the yellow plains decided to join the fray.

With their sudden overwhelming number, Abyss creatures managed to overrun one of the four towers, Three identical figures were seen still shooting energy bullets from their firearms when the tower crashed down to the ground.

"No!" shouted the Egyptian queen hysterically seeing friends in trouble.

Klea immediately rode her thunderbird and flew towards the fallen tower, hurling her destructive spells at the Abyss creatures around the wreckage to try to save the three Zaiou acolytes and as many other acolytes as possible. Unfortunately, the Abyss creatures were too numerous and a few of them were unable to escape their fate.

Seeing the current situation, Anas quickly realized how grave their plight was and quickly shouted, "We won't be able to hold them back! Everyone, retreat!"

As soon as those words left his mouth, Anas's body froze as he felt a terrifying presence. It emitted a pressure far more powerful than any he had ever felt, and it took him only a moment to realize what it was.

"No!! Why is it coming here?!!!"

An enormous crack appeared on the ground, and in the next moment, the earth exploded like a volcano. A huge abomination rose from the ground until its body towered above all, terror and despair were visible in everyone's eyes the moment they saw it.

The stage 7 Abyss creature, the Royal Centipede, had made its appearance.

Chapter 964 Communicate

Howl—!

A loud howl resounded through the air, and a vibration shook the area just as Emery stepped out of the portal. He was currently in his full Twilight Transformation form, and his body was brimming with power.

His figure stood between Klea and the humongous creature, his eyes narrowed at the latter in a display of anger and protective instinct.

"Emery!" The girl behind him exclaimed, her eyes fixed on him. Surprise and relief washed over her when she saw Emery had rushed to her side, but then it all became a horrified realization, as she remembered what had just occurred. "It's too strong... We... can't win against it."

"I know."

Emery calmly replied, unperturbed even with the dangerous creature flailing in front of him. However, what he was concerned about was the sight of those he knew laying on the ground.

Orycon was lying down in a pool of his own blood, his body severed in half completely. Crouching next to him was his brother Orion who was trying hard to save his life. Meanwhile, the two half-bloods still seemed to be hanging on, but their situation wasn't that good either, as the creature's multiple sharp limbs had made numerous holes and were still stuck on their body.

He felt an ache in his chest as he looked at the miserable state of his comrades. Despite his best efforts, it seemed that he was still a little too late. Emery shouted.

"Let them go!!"

The centipede creature stopped for a moment and stared at him in curiosity. Then, it tossed the two half-bloods to the ground like they were garbage, and started to rush at him instead.

Emery was not worried at all, however, and calmly raised his arm, the one that was covered in glowing wooden armor. The armor started to shake and twitch, before multiple tentacle-like roots appeared from its surface. In the middle of the tentacle cluster, a bright golden orb appeared and shone, its light as bright as a beacon within a sea of fog.

whoosshhh!

A feeling similar to a gust of wind swiftly permeated the area, a sign of the orb emanating a certain, special energy. In an instant, the creature suddenly stopped advancing, as if time had frozen just for it.

Right as Emery concentrated on subduing the creature, a shrieking wail full of sorrow was heard nearby.

"Brother!!" READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT FREE WEB NOVEL.COM ONLY.

Even though Emery only spared him a slight glance, he could feel every inch of pain Orion was feeling as his brother, Orycon, was teleported away by the light that the armor emitted.

Seeing a chance, Emery told Klea and Aiko to go and take the other two heavily wounded Igor and Ivar back to the base to get their wounds treated.

The two of them seemed to want to say something, but eventually just nodded their heads as a sign that they understood his words. They quickly returned with the two Goat half-bloods, and within moments, only Sigurd was still standing firmly behind him.

On the other hand, Anas and the other acolytes took the order as a full retreat order. They quickly gathered those who survived and alive, and swiftly left the area.

Emery didn't mind their actions in the slightest, for he fully understood that a few dozen acolytes would not be able to help defend this place or face this creature. In fact, if they had stayed, it would probably inflict even more casualties.

When it seemed like everyone had left, someone suddenly landed from the sky and stood next to Emery. He stared at the creature with a slightly trembling body, but he still stayed and bravely said.

"I'll stay to help... although... What the hell is going on now!" Gerri said, as he stared at the creature that was unable to move at all in confusion as well as dread. It was as if the creature was hypnotized into a statue.

"They are communicating." Emery answered. Even though his voice sounded calm, he was still unable to hide his worries. For a few precious moments, his fierce gaze faltered.

The reason why Emery was late was that, apparently, as soon as he detected the arrival of the massive centipede, the spirit creature inside Twik was finally able to initiate a communication. Thanks to his [One Mind] skill, he was finally able to understand some of the words, along with the intent of the offspring of the Primordial Wisp.

Apparently, the message "Help" and "You" he heard before didn't actually mean the spirit being was going to help the acolytes, but instead the opposite. The being was hoping that Emery would be able to help them. Emery apparently has a unique compatibility and was chosen by them to help what appears to be their mother, the Primordial Wisp.

He finally agreed to help, but in exchange, he asked for the spirit beings to help keep his friends, and the other acolytes, away from harm. As soon as the agreement was made, the apparently controlled Twik jumped into his arm and transformed into the armor-like arm guard.

Knowing that his next plan would be dangerous, Emery quickly cast his [Spatial Gate] and made his way towards the construct where the centipede would appear. He also transformed into his strongest form on the way, just in case.

Even though Emery looked assured, in his heart he was questioning everything. He didn't really really understand what was exactly the being asking him to do, nor was he properly explained about the matter. However, during such a critical condition, Emery accepted it without hesitation.



Now, the two beings appear to be communicating with one another, but Emery couldn't understand any part of it. Therefore, he couldn't help but feel anxious about that.

Meanwhile, the hordes of Abyss creatures once again swarming the area endlessly. Left with nothing to do, Sigurd and Gerri busied themselves by protecting Emery left and right from being distracted.

As for the construct itself, it was currently swarmed by thousands of Abyss creatures and gave out several loud bangs, as the Abyss creatures relentlessly crashed their bodies into it.

A moment after, there was finally some movement from the centipede. Its head raised up showing off half of Commander Raynor's body. With a booming voice, the head spoke.

"Human... no escape... human destroy everything"

The few words the creature said sounded stilted, but it was clear that the discussion wasn't going so well. It was then Emery decided to say his piece.

"I don't know what happened to you, but we are here just trying to save the people of this planet from annihilation."

This time, the face of commander Raynor turned directly to Emery's face and said,

"Human... lies... destruction"

In the next moment, the creature finally moved. It decided to continue its advance. Realizing that the conversation was over and the result wasn't good at all, Emery decided to use one last move he had prepared. He didn't know how well it would go, but he hoped to succeed.

"Sigurd! Gerri! Hold it down for 10 seconds!"

Gerri was the first to react, as he jumped up to the sky and bombarded the creatures with a storm of searing purple flames from his hand. Meanwhile, Sigurd cast his signature spell, [Soul Shaker] again. In an instant, multiple slashes descended upon the creature, stopping its advance once again.

In the meantime, Emery at the back had clasped his two palms and channeled the spirit energy he had, specifically his dark core, to cast one big spell.

A huge rune materialized on the ground right below the centipede. A dark light rose from beneath, a mark of the opening of the biggest [Spatial Gate] Emery has ever created.

"I know that I can't kill you, but let's see if I can at least send you away!"

#### Chapter 965 Buying Time

Over the past five days, Emery had continuously created a Spatial Gate that was much larger and wider than how he usually cast it. On top of that, he also had to maintain it for much longer than he used to.

As he was thinking of a way to deal with the imminent stage 7 Abyss creature, an idea popped up in his mind.

What if he used [Spatial Gate] to send this difficult opponent away?

It would most likely not be an easy task to accomplish, but it was certainly not impossible. The problem was, he knew from experience that if the other party was unwilling to pass through the gate and resisted, it would affect his spell quite greatly and in the worst case scenario the spell would backfire, hurting him instead.

Emery experienced this once again when the hundreds of survivors pushed around the Spatial Gate afraid and unwilling to enter the gate as they were completely consumed by panic trying to escape from the Abyss creatures, but he managed to slowly get used to it in the end.

The idea of his was far from guaranteed to be successful, but it was the only feasible one he had and could think of at the moment. If he could really send the creature a hundred miles away, the base would be safe from the creature for quite a while, buying them time.

As for what they would do once the creature came again after being successfully banished, if they still hadn't found a better solution, Emery could once more attempt to send it away again to buy them more time.

[Spatial Gate]

Emery understood very well that he only had one chance, so he couldn't mess it up. To make this happen, he needed to cast a considerably large Spatial Gate of approximately 50 meters in diameter, and he needed to do it fast.

Apart from giving it his all, Emery could only hope that the spell power boost given by the Twilight Transformation would be able to help him enough to make a difference.

"I know I can't kill you, but let's see if I can at least send you away!"

As Emery clasped both his palms together, the ground in the surrounding area immediately began to tremble. Right at the next moment, dark light runes appeared and the space under the huge creature distorted.

"Arrggh! Human... you... dare..."

The huge creature screamed in pain and glared at Emery. However, its stare didn't last long as it soon focused its attention on resisting the Spatial Gate's pull.

The creature was obviously in pain, but the pain Emery felt was not any less.

As expected, as soon as the centipede's body began to submerge into the Spatial Gate and resist, Emery's spirit energy immediately backfired and plunged his spirit core into chaos. He felt as if he was being mercilessly torn apart from the inside without end, but he gritted his teeth and endured the excruciating pain.

He had to. However, the pain was much more excruciating than he thought. Even with all his willpower and numerous experiences of enduring painful sensation, he still couldn't hold himself back from trembling and curling up a little.

'I can't keep this up for long.'

Without a second thought, Emery burst all his power to once again force the Abyss creature into the gate. He had naturally anticipated that this plan would not be easy to complete, but he had not expected that it would be this difficult.

In the meantime, Gerri and Sigurd were still fighting in the vicinity to keep the other Abyss creatures around him from closing in. Emery was certainly grateful for the initiative of both of them, as he really needed all the concentration he could get.

Five minutes had passed, but Emery was only able to submerge the Abyss creature one meter deep into the Spatial Gate.

"Aarghh!"

'I'm not going to be able to make it!'

After a quick calculation, Emery realizes that his Spirit Pool would have to be emptied at least a few times before he could completely pull the creature in.

It turned out that this plan wasn't possible.

Emery heaved an unstable sigh. He was ready to let go of the spell when all of a sudden, a figure jumped next to him. He had thought that this person had left the area, but it seemed that wasn't the case.

It was Orion, who had just seen the death of his brother.

"Commander, if you need extra power, I can help you!" He said with determination.

For a moment, Emery wondered what Orion meant by his words when it quickly hit him. He had almost forgotten about the Divine Spell the other party had that could greatly boost one's ability. When he heard Orion's words, he was reminded of how it helped him defeat the Bone Dragon during the Magus Games.

Seeing a slight nod coming from Emery, Orion began to chant a series of incomprehensible chants. Moments later, his palms created a rune that glowed brightly. Immediately after, it entered Emery's body.

[Divine-Rank Spell - Blessing and Curse]

[Significantly increases the degree of spirit force and battle power at the cost of one's health.]

This skill was perfect for Emery. With his innate ability [Undecaying Flesh] that came with his Fey Transformation, Emery had no reason to worry about the spell cost.

Whoosh!

The centipede creature was once again pulled down, this might be possible after all.

However, just a few meters after, the shining golden orb on top of Commander Raynor's corpse suddenly glowed bright and the stage 7 Abyss creature harshly pulled itself out of the Spatial Gate.

"No!!!"

Emery had no other tricks on his sleeves. Desperate, he decided to speak through the spirit being inside the plant creature on his hand.

"If you have anything else, help us!"

Silence filled his mind for a few moments before Emery finally received a response. However, the message that he got from his [One Mind] was:

"No"

Emery was genuinely taken aback. At the moment he desperately needed help, not for himself, but for others; however, the spirit creature refused to lend a hand. A second after this interaction, his [Spatial Gate] spell was finally shattered, allowing the huge golden creature to break free, and he himself threw up blood from the pain.

Without anything else to stop the creature, Emery quickly used [Blink] and swiftly grabbed Sigurd, Gerri, and Orion before reappearing on a hill a few miles away from the transport, a small space without many Abyss creatures around.

Emery and the others could only helplessly watch as the tens of thousands of Abyss creatures rammed at the dark construct until finally, the centipede creature circled the construct and broke it apart to the point the construct was pulled out of the ground.

Feeling depressed, Emery once again asked the spirit being.

"Why?"

Chapter 966 Why?

Seeing the towering dark construct - their transport - eventually breaking apart under the relentless assault of the Abyss creatures with his own eyes, Emery couldn't help but to feel despair.

All the cruel battles that had taken place, as well as the countless lives lost within, had all happened for the sake of seeing their transport - their way out of this dying planet - destroyed in the end.

No matter how strong of willpower one had, they would definitely be affected by this kind of situation.

Confused as to what he should do now that the construct was basically gone, Emery once again asked the spirit being that was nestled in the wooden armor on his arm.

He wanted to know the reason.

"Why? Why did you destroy it?"

The answer that Emery received, however, was something he wasn't expecting.

[We agree, your safety, that we did]

The message from the spirit was still made up of messy words, but was enough to understand what it was trying to convey.

Seemingly understanding of something, Emery quickly looked at the horde of Abyss creatures again. Much to his surprise, he saw that the Royal Centipede was staring at the hill he was currently on, but didn't do anything. A few moments later, it turned its body and headed west.

From the looks of it, the spirit being, as the offspring of the Primordial Wisp, seemed able to persuade the Abyss creature not to hunt them down. With it gone, they were safe from harm for now.

Even though Emery was certainly grateful for what the spirit being had done, and he knew he had no means to stop the Royal Centipede if it decided to head to the Platoon 3 base, Emery still felt loss at the destruction of the transport.

His train of thought, however, was quickly interrupted by the conversation of the two next to him.

"That terrifying centipede is leaving?" said Sigurd in confusion as he watched the Royal Centipede walk away without paying them any heed. "Does this mean that destroying the transport is more important than killing us? If that's the case, then what is the exact reason?"

Standing next to him, Gerri casually answered, "Maybe it wants to save us for dessert?"

Upon hearing this, suspicion suddenly rose in Emery's mind.

He quickly told Gerri, Sigurd, and Orion to return to the base first and help the people there. After all, although the boss creature was leaving, the horde of Abyss creatures were still advancing towards the base.

Emery told them that he would return somewhat later as he had something that he needed to check.

After the three of them left for the base, Emery calmed his still somewhat chaotic spirit core. The task took a while to be done, whereupon he swiftly used [Dark Void] to cover himself as his figure dashed towards the ruins of the destroyed construct to check his suspicion.

As soon as he arrived at the construction, Emery immediately looked around the place carefully. He suddenly stopped in his tracks a moment later, then communicated with the spirit once more.

"This is the reason the centipede is so hell-bent on destroying the construct, isn't it?"

Thanks to [One Mind], the spirit being could easily understand his thought and the response came almost immediately.

[Yes, I believe it is]

What appeared in front of Emery right now were several broken rods that were located on the bottom of the construct.

Emery was obviously not an expert, but figuring how deep the rods had penetrated the ground through the remains, he quickly realized the reason the centipede aimed to destroy the construct.

It appears that the constructs had been draining the energy of the planet through those rods.

Realization dawned upon Emery, the reason the Magus Alliance sent people here was certainly to siphon the energy of the planet.

At the same time, Emery heaved a sigh. He finally got a clearer picture of what was going on, as if the mist blocking his view had been torn apart.

It was no wonder that there was a certain restriction that must be met in order for the construct to operate. It must have been tasked to continue to drain the planet's energy until it reached a certain number.

The countdown of the mission.

[9 hours, 48 minutes]

After confirming his suspicions, Emery quickly returned to the base via the Spatial Gate. As soon as he arrived, he immediately assessed the current situation of the base. Hence he discovered that although the base was still under siege by the Abyss creatures, the numbers of creatures that attacked was not as much as an hour ago.

It was as if the main horde had left, and what they were facing right now were those who were left behind.

[Seeds Bomb] [FREEWEBNOVEL.COM]

Boomm!! Kaboom!! Boom!!

Emery entered the ongoing battle with the most eye-catching spell. Explosions occurred successively throughout the battlefield, killing hundreds of them in an instant.

After he vented the anger that had accumulated within him on the Abyss creatures, he turned around and asked all the captains to gather at the tower, leaving only the two siblings Wage and Ryan Gasa to defend the walls as they were still under Arcana's spell.

Klea was the first one who met Emery. She immediately hugged him, and although still a bit emotional, she was really glad that the latter was alright.

Soon enough, all of the Platoon 3 captains gathered at the appointed place.

The one who spoke out first was the kid-looking Arcana, and the words he spoke almost made Emery want to throw him at the hordes of Abyss creatures outside.

"How could you all allow the construct to be destroyed? how are we supposed to get back now?!"

"First, you need to stay calm, Arcana." Roran quickly interjected. "I'm sure that Magus Alliance will send another transport to this planet soon enough. Not sure how it will affect our final points, but at least we will all be saved."

Anas of the Kaleo, who was still shaken by the terrible encounter with the Royal Centipede, didn't seem to want to wait any longer as he frantically said, "W-we... still have 9 hours. That's enough time to make our way to the other platoon's construct. Yea, that's what we should do now!"

Emery didn't agree with his idea at all.

Not only was what the young noble Kaleos suggested was dangerous and risky, it also meant that they would have to abandon all the survivors they had gathered at the base. Without their protection, those survivors wouldn't even be able to defend against the horde of Abyss creatures for an hour.

However, Anas' idea was received by some of the captains. It seemed that they would rather go, than continue to stay at this place. Then at this moment, Anas added another point that made everyone who were present silent.

"Haven't we done enough? Haven't we already spilled enough lives?" He paused for a moment before continuing, "Either way... with the transport destroyed, I believe that we won't be receiving points from those people anymore. Am I right?"

Even though he understood what Anas felt, the lives of the survivors remain the top priority in Emery's mind, especially after learning about the many involvements of the Magus Alliance regarding the Calamity. He couldn't just leave them to fend for themselves.

Emery was ready to give an order when all of a sudden, a notification came from the mid-test device. From the looks of it, it was sent to everyone. It was such a shocking message.

[Magus Academy's Mid Test has reached an unprecedented situation]

[You are now allowed to end your mission prematurely]

[New function unlock]

[Activate combat suite teleportation to end mission]

[Proceed?]

The shocking message could not be considered good news in any way for Emery

Chapter 967 Overseer

"Headmaster, we have lost contact with the enforcer team"

8 hours prior to the Royal Centipede's attack, within the special room of the Magus Academy, Headmaster Delbrand finally lost his cool when he received the news that set off the alarm in his head.

A specially formed team of 5 magus enforcers, led by a peak Full Moon magus wouldn't just lose contact for random reasons. Something happened on the Andora planet, and it was definitely not a good thing.

As the Magus Academy's headmaster and staff only had access to their acolytes, all the screens and data they received would not show what actually happened in the fight between the enforcer team and the stage 7 Abyss creature. Simply put, they had no idea nor reference as to what could have happened, and as such, could currently only assume the worst.

And if that wasn't bad enough, the replacement team that the caretaker of the planet, the Iliad Faction, sent would need 36 hours to arrive at the location. As for the Magus Academy, their people would need a longer time which was 48 hours.

Knowing that the situation would only get worse from this point on, Headmaster Delbrand understood that he had to involve the other factions in the matter.

"Find me all the factions that are located closest to the Andora planet."

Hearing those words, the staff quickly took up the task. In just a matter of minutes, they had submitted their findings to him.

"Headmaster, within the arrival window of under 24 hours, there are only 3 factions that could meet the criteria."

Looking at the data handed to him, Delbrand quickly scratched off the lower grade faction that only had a few magus in its ranks.

This left him with the only remaining faction in the list. It was a Grade 3 faction, Fremen Faction. Immediately, he contacted and asked for the latter's help, hoping that they would send a Grand Magus.

While waiting for the result, Delbrand again checked the compilation of data about the Andora planet.

The detected increase in energy clearly indicated a surge of power, an evolution of some kind that occurred in all the creatures on the planet. As if to confirm his conclusion, two hours later the academy started seeing similar images from the acolytes, who were suddenly surrounded by a horde of Abyss creatures.

"They really have evolved." Delbrand rubbed his furrowed brows with a sigh, his gaze fixed on the screen showing the Abyss creatures that looked different from their normal counterpart.

Another group of acolytes was eliminated and teleported to the station that floated above the Andora planet. Seeing that, Delbrand could only hope that those acolytes would be able to be saved in time.

While still irritated by this sudden situation, one of his staff came bearing news that the Fremen faction would be willing to offer help, if they were to be given a share of the loot.

"Those greedy bastards!"

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Delbrand hit the table in front of him in frustration. The condition the Fremen proposed was something that he had no authority over. To calm himself, he took out an item from his pocket, a cigar, and started smoking. As he smoked the cigar, he could feel a relaxing sensation enveloping him.

Before long, the screens in the room started showing more pictures showing what was happening on the Andora planet. Hordes of Abyss creatures swarmed the horizon, which was followed by more and more of the acolytes being teleported in a gruesome state, or worse, they died before the emergency protocol could activate.

Seeing all this, Delbrand was close to deciding to abort the mission for the sake of the acolytes.

However, just as he was about to do that, the door to the special room opened and someone stepped in. This naturally grabbed his attention, as no one should be able to enter without his permission.

Three figures entered the room and walked towards where he was.



Leading the group was a middle-aged man in uniform. The symbol that was seen on his uniform showed that the other party was a Supreme Commander of the Magus Alliance. As for the other two people, they were a man and a woman wearing luxurious noble clothes.

With just a brief glance, Delbrand could tell that the two of them must have come from a prestigious faction, most likely one of the Grade 4, or even Grade 5. After all, only someone with such status could enter this room without his consent.

The three of them, even though their arrival could be considered as barging in, still showed proper respect to Delbrand who was the Headmaster of the Magus Academy. As such, Delbrand couldn't kick them out without a good reason.

The three arrived in front of him, and apparently, the Supreme Commander was the spokesperson of the three.

"Headmaster, I have heard about the problem in Andora. Even though you are in charge of this, I need to remind you that this project is not just about tests for your acolytes."

The three give him quite an earful about the situation before he had to 'politely' send them away.

It was a short visit, but the message the other party wanted to convey was clear, he could not just do as he wished, as there was another stake at hand.

At this, Delbrand clenched his fists tightly. He was conflicted.

The new real-life project that he proposed was permitted as a combined project with the military. From the high tech combat armor to the new prototype vessels the acolytes used to go to the planet, everything were provided by the military. It was part of a trial test for a project codenamed Domsday Pillar.

Therefore, even though he kept seeing images of the massive horde of Abyss creatures and the increasing number of casualties, Delbrand in the end restrained himself.

It was the thought that this was what a real-life test was really about that helped him endure this.

Another reason was a particular interest in how the young wolf has been dealing with the situation. At least that was his intention until he saw the existence of a stage 7 Abyss creature followed by the destruction of one of the vessels. That anomaly quickly changed his mind.

"These have gone too far!"

It took the team a few minutes to adjust the combat armor's emergency protocol that teleported its wearer. After that, a message was sent to all the acolyte's devices.

A determined expression appeared on Delbrand's face.

"Get them all off that planet!"

Chapter 968 Request

[Magus Academy's Mid Test has reached an unprecedented situation]

[You are allowed to end your mission prematurely]

[New function unlock]

[Activate combat suite teleportation to end mission]

[Proceed?]

It was plain to see the notification that came brought untold relief to some of the acolytes, as it basically meant that they would be brought out of their current predicament as soon as they gave their consent.

There were some who immediately, without the slightest hesitation, accepted the offer. Their bodies were engulfed in light and disappeared, teleported out of the planet. Most of these people were members of the sibling's Wage and Ryan Gasa's squads.

Fortunately, not everyone was like that. In fact, most people would not do it without the permission of their captain. As for the decision that the captains of Platoon 3 would make, they were all currently awaiting Emery's response on the matter.

In all honesty, the notification was certainly a shocking development. That meant that even though Emery still had authority on this mission, it held a slightly less meaningful effect as even when the higher ups were aware of their situation, they still allowed them to complete the mission right away for their safety.

Emery was certainly disappointed,

Can't they see the 3 million lives within the base?

Does the alliance or the academy doesn't care about their lives at all?

Soon enough one person step up and said,

"What's your decision, Commander?" Roran calmly asked Emery, using the latter's title to emphasize the severity of the matter. But before he could even open his mouth, Anas quickly interrupted.

"What else to think about?! The Academy has given us their say, as such, we should obey it right away!"

Julian, who had been silent for a while, finally spoke. "Emery, you're the commander, so you decide." He then looked at Anas and a few others before saying, "Some of you have signed a soul contract, to abide by the commander's orders. Therefore, I hope you will follow his decision, whatever it may be."

It was apparent that the Roman used the last resort - the Soul Contract - to intimidate and, hopefully, stop some people from causing chaos.

Although the agreement written in the signed Soul Contract said about not hurting each other and assigning Emery and Julian as commanders, there were actually no clause indicating that there would be punishment for not following order. Even so, Julian's threat and attitude was enough to make Anas worried.

Emery quickly stopped Julian from doing further, and swept his gaze at the faces present in the meeting. Other than Julian, Anas, and the two Harlight, Roran and Lyndell, the other important figures were Orion, Arcana, Rayne, Trish, Klea, Annara, and Magus Bellaine in the room.

He knew that he needed to say his thoughts quickly, or things would only turn worse.

If he was alone, Emery would have no trouble deciding. He would definitely stay for those helpless survivors. Unfortunately, he wasn't alone this time. He was the chosen leader of hundreds of people, and it was his responsibility to lead and make sound decisions.

He knew that he couldn't forcibly keep those who had already set their mind to leave, however, he was worried about those few who decided to stay. After all, if there were not enough people who stayed, not only would it all be for naught, it would also put their lives at risk.

Hence Emery humbly said,

"At this point, you all must know the reason for my reluctance. I can't simply leave these people behind, and without your help, I don't think they can survive this. So, here I can only beg all of you to help me. Please stay with me on this planet a little bit longer." After saying those words, he bowed slightly.

Everyone could see that Emery's request was a sincere one.

There was a moment of silence in the room, before Roran opened his mouth.

"I can understand your request. I too want to help those people; however, I will not stay without a proper plan. As a leader myself, I cannot risk the lives of my own people without the possibility of success. So..." the Harlight Prince stared intently at Emery and continued, "Do you have a plan?"

It seemed that was what others were thinking too, as several people nodded their heads in agreement with Roran's words. They all stared at Emery, waiting for the latter to answer the question.

Emery was silent as he fell into contemplation. Of course, he couldn't just lead with mere hope, he indeed needed a plan. A feasible one, that would allow him and those who believed in him to save these 3 million survivors.

To put it simply, there were only two choices for these survivors. Stay at this base or move elsewhere.

Staying would definitely be safer, as, with the decreased number of Abyss creatures, they should be able to safely defend the base for the next 9 hours. But then, what happened next? What would happen when the clock finally reached zero?

What if, by that time, all acolytes would be forcefully teleported out of the planet? What would happen to these survivors then?

Hence the only answer was to move.

Given that Royal Centipede was heading west, Emery firmly believed that the Abyss creature must have gone to Platoon 2, or rather, where the other transport vessel was. Therefore, the safest destination would be Platoon 1, the Nephilims' stronghold.

"We're moving towards the Platoon 1 base!" said Emery firmly.

Laughter suddenly sounded in the air. Everyone turned to the culprit and saw it was Anas. "Don't make me laugh, Emery." said the Kaleos mockingly. "Taking these 3 million people across the continent to Platoon 1 base; How are we going to do that?!"

There was certainly some truth to Anas's question, the journey will not be easy at all.

They were almost 3000 miles distance to think about, millions of Abyss creatures filled the landscape, and the most troublesome of all was the fact that they only had a little over 9 hours before the mission was set to end, whereupon the Platoon 1 transport vessel would depart from this planet.

Emery calm himself down, opened the map, and explained the plan he had thought up.

"It would be a dangerous task to complete, and even if we manage to transport these survivors, there is a high chance that all points will go to Platoon 1."

Once again after a moment of silence Emery added, "Even so, I still hope that all of you will help me."

#### Chapter 969 The Plan

"I think this plan could work. Alright, I will join you!" said the Harlight Prince after reviewing the plan that Emery had concocted.

He then continued on, "It will be dangerous indeed, but the new function of the combat armor will ensure our escape should we fall into danger. My two squads will be joining you."

Emery nodded gratefully at Roran. Then, he looked towards Orion as the latter spoke. "You will need my help for your plan to work, I will join you. However, I can't say the same to my squad members. I can't force them to risk their lives."

As a matter of fact, Orion was a little hesitant to join or not. After all, he really wanted to see the state of his brother Orycon. However he decided to help finish the task first.

What sounded next was a voice belonging to a woman. Turning his head, Emery saw it was the water element master, Trish.

"You have saved my life and I plan to return the favor." She continued, "I will try to persuade my squad members to help you as well."

Once again, Emery nodded gratefully and thanked her. With this, there were a total of 3 people who agreed to help him - Roran, Orion, and Trish.

Unfortunately, the next in line, the archer maestro Rayne did not continue the streak.

With an apologetic smile, she said, "I really want to help. Unfortunately, I don't have any of my rune arrows left; without them, my strength would be greatly reduced. But don't worry, I'm sure some of my men will be willing to help."

"It's okay, Rayne, I understand."

His gaze shifted from Rayne and swept past Julian. The Roman didn't even say anything, with just a slight nod it was clear that he and his squad were committed to joining his cause.

Finally, Emery's gaze stopped on the two people who should be the most hesitant of all.

Anas of the Kaleos and the kid-looking Arcana.

Contrary to expectations, Arcana surprisingly wanted to join the plan. Or rather, he wanted to tag along.

"I still need a bit more points, so I'll be following you a little longer," was what he said.

As for Anas, it was plain to see that the Kaleos young noble was deeply troubled. Emery noticed that he was looking at the Titan bloodline, presumably seeking the opinion of the latter.

Sigurd, however, expressed his willingness to help the endeavor. As such, the irritated Anas turned to Emery and spoke in a sour tone. "Fine!, but don't count on me. Because I will immediately run away at the first sign that your plan is not working."

Emery smiled and nodded his head as a sign that he understood. He then bowed to those present, thanking them for their willingness to join and help his risky plan succeed. After that, everyone quickly dispersed and went to their own squad to spread the results of the meeting.

The entire base quickly went busy, as everyone prepared for the impending move.

At this moment, the red-haired girl standing next to Emery finally opened her mouth and spoke in a gloomy tone. "Say... why don't you ask what I think?" Unfortunately for her, Klea quickly intervened by saying, "Emery is troubled enough already, stop teasing him!"

After admonishing Annara, Klea approached Emery. "Is there anything that I can help you with?"

Emery thought for a moment before saying, "Can you please check the situation on the walls?"

The reason he asked to do this was because he was worried that too many acolytes would leave the wall and endangered the base.

"Thank you." Emery said as he saw Klea nod.

The Egyptian queen turned and quickly grabbed Annara without giving her a chance to escape.

Next, Emery turned his attention to his skill [One Mind]. He told the five Chizpur brothers to go underground and carefully make their way towards the east coast of the continent.

The Chizpur brothers would be a crucial help and factor for the plan.

After that, Emery accessed the device on his hand to check on the status quo. It took a while before the device finally showed the number.

Of the 303 acolytes of Platoon 3, only 170 were remaining. Emery also missed 3 captains: Wage and Ryan Gasa, and Rayne. However, as a kind of compensation, he had Magus Bellain and her remaining nine saint fighters, rounding up the number of people for the next task to 180.

Even though this kind of power wasn't that extraordinary against millions of enemies, Emery still hoped that their journey would be smooth-sailing.

...

[8 hours, 38 minutes]

It took nearly an hour for the survivors to prepare to move. A total of about three million survivors filled the central area of the base, ready for their journey eastward.

Right now, Emery was standing in the middle of this sea of people, with Orion standing beside him. Seeing the signal the survivors were ready, he turned to Orion and nodded his head, whereupon Orion quickly cast his Divine spell to boost Emery's power.

Emery could feel a powerful surge of energy welling up within him as his body was enveloped in light.

With that, he managed to form the largest Spatial Gate he had ever created. It spanned 100 meters in width, and with the help of the connection he had with the Chizpur brothers through [One Mind], he was able to extend the range of the spell.

The total distance separating the two bases is 2,800 miles. It consisted of a distance of 900 miles to the east coast, then there were another 900 miles through the narrow corridor that existed between the seas, before finally the last 1,000 miles that had to be traversed to reach the Platoon 1 base.

The second landscape, the narrow corridor, would be the key to the success of their plan. Its limited space would make it easier for them to defend against the hordes.

Given the remaining time they had, the only way they would succeed and reach 1st Platoon base with minimal risk was for Emery to cast the Spatial Gate only three times. The first one directly to the entrance of the narrow corridor, the second to the end of the corridor, and the third to the Platoon 1 base.

Therefore to make this plan work, Emery had to make his [Spatial Gate] spell be able to break through a distance of 900 miles.

Emery mustered all the strength he had, coupled with the [one mind] link of the 5 plant creatures and the boost that Orion's Divine spell gave him, he forced himself to expand the distance that the spell could reach. Beads of sweat trickled down his face, while his entire body began to tremble.

600... 700... 750.

750, was the limit Emery reached. He couldn't push it any further, no matter what he tried. Unfortunately, that wasn't enough to make the plan work.

However, at this exact moment, the wooden plant in his hand suddenly shone. It seemed to understand what Emery was up to.

In an instant, Emery felt a powerful energy washed over him. It affected his mind, eased the mental burden he was feeling and significantly increased the range that his Spirit Reading was able to cover.

800... 850... 900.

Finally, Emery's Spirit Reading had reached where he wanted it to be. The east coast of the continent, where the entrance of the narrow corridor is located. Without further ado, Emery willed the Spatial Gate to be opened.

As the Spatial Gate gradually opened, Emery could see tens of thousands Abyss creatures swarming the narrow corridor.

"Everyone, get ready!" shouted Julian, as he would lead the first half of the acolytes to clear the way and secure the area. In the meantime, the other half remained with Roran responsible for guarding the base until the last survivor crossed to the other side.

When a stable connection finally formed between the two Spatial Gates. The gate was successfully opened, and Julian immediately ran towards it.

"Charge!!"

Chapter 970 Battle of Andora 7

As soon as the trailblazer group led by Julian stepped through the Spatial Gate and arrived at the other side, they spread out and started clearing up the surrounding area of danger by killing all the Abyss creatures in sight.

"Kill them all!!"

The one bore Immortal Gladiator moniker shouted out loud, as his figure was at the forefront of the group, wreaking havoc amidst a group of Crawlers and Lurkers. A loud explosion occurred, followed by a powerful gust, as the Abyss creatures were flung in all directions.

Thanks to [9 Sun Divine Technique] he possessed, the Thracian was simply unstoppable and inexhaustible in a prolonged battle with the endless supply of Vigor the technique provided. And if that wasn't enough of an advantage, he also wielded a Tier 5 golden glaive that allowed him to fully exhibit his formidable skill.

As the group continued to clash with the Abyss creatures, more and more creatures died until finally an opening was created. Seeing such an opportunity, the Roman who was fighting while watching the situation immediately took it to establish their next move.

"Form a line! form a line!"

Here was the perfect time when Julian's skill finally had a chance to shine. With the cooperation and assistance of the Akamba spear and shield warrior, as well as his 20 trained acolytes, a solid defensive line formation was quickly set up several meters in front of the Spatial Gate.

Immediately after, he shouted his next order.

"Now, push them back!"

Upon hearing Roman's words, the other 50 acolytes which were combined from Orion and Anas's squad dashed through the gaps the defensive line intentionally made, rushing towards the Abyss creature to expand the defensive line.

Leading the charge on the right side of the defensive line were Sigurd and the Kaleos, while the left side was taken by Aiko the Jade Flash, who was accompanied by the two Goat half-bloods Igor and Ivar who had just recovered.

The two groups stabbed straight into the horde of Abyss creatures like an arrow, and killed their way towards the center where the greatest number of Abyss creatures were. Thanks to their actions, the

pressure felt by the Akamba warriors and Julian's men who formed the defensive line and held back the Abyss creatures was reduced considerably.

The Abyss creatures were swiftly plunged into chaos by the coordinated pincer attack. It was at this moment that another group of people finally made their move. The ranged fighters which consisted of Chumo, Gerri, Anas, Klea, and Annara entered the fray from behind the protection of the defensive line.

Immediately after they joined, the number of slain Abyss creatures increased greatly. This allowed the Akamba warriors and Julian's men to push forward and advance the defensive line.

Most of the people who joined the trailblazer group were those who had been part of Julian's team during the second Magus Game, hence most were able to follow his command with ease. Thanks to that, in just 15 minutes, a straight path from the Spatial Gate towards the narrow corridor between the seas was successfully made.

It was only when the clearing in front of the Spatial Gate had become quite wide, that the first batch of survivors started to slowly pass through the Spatial Gate.

Before long, the commotion the group was making quickly alarmed and attracted more hordes of Abyss creatures in the surrounding area. In fact, the number of Abyss creatures attacking the group quickly returned to its previous number, and even seemed to be surpassing it.

This was where things got really difficult for the group.

After all, what the group should pay attention to was not just killing the approaching Abyss creatures. There was the additional task of protecting the tens of thousands of survivors who walk out of the Spatial Gate. And on top of that, they had to complete both tasks within a certain time constraint.

4 hours.

That was all the time that Platoon 3 and Emery had to move all these 3 million Andora natives to the other side, therefore all tens of thousands of survivors had to keep moving fast along the designated path that had been made.

The survivors ran in the middle of a fierce battlefield, just like passing through a bridge that was under fire. They had to keep moving east along the half-mile corridor separated by the sea.

Klea, Gerri, as well as the other ranged fighters tried their best to protect the survivors from the Abyss creatures. However, not only were their numbers limited, accidents were bound to happen in chaotic situations. As such, there were still dozens of survivors who got hurt or killed every second.

Dead bodies of survivors and corpses of Abyss creatures started piling up along the sandy path, turning the ground into a stark red. Cries and woes were heard among the survivors; even so, they had to keep going.

"Keep moving!"

On the other side of the portal, Roran tried his best to defend the line of defense of the base previously set to be defended by 300 acolytes, with only 80 men at his disposal.



He himself took the Main Gate at the north, Trish and Arcana stood guard on the East Gate, while Magus Bellaine defended the West Gate. Casualties began to appear as a mountain of Crawlers already swarming the first line of the wall.

"Retreat! Go back to the second wall!" shouted Roran as he cast a spell to kill a group of Crawlers.

An hour later, the survivors gathered at the base started to thin out as more and more crossed over to another side. It was also at this time that the second line of defense began to be overwhelmed by the Abyss creatures.

Roran called on them to jump out from the wall and hold the creatures on the central ground of the base. He didn't even have time to dismantle his precious Plasma Turrets. As a result, they were overrun by the hordes of Abyss creatures and were destroyed one by one.

During this time period, two unexpected figures demonstrated their extraordinary worth.

The first was the Maniac. Lodos showed off his incredible skill as he suppressed thousands of Flyers by himself using his [Gravitational Pressure] spell.

Upon entering the affected area, the Flyers had no other choice but to fall to the ground.

The other one was Micah, who utilized his powerful [Crystal Barrier] spell to save countless lives from dying under the claws of the Abyss creatures. He also employed the spell to block and kill numerous Abyss creatures.

After another hour, Platoon 3 base's defensive line was completely overwhelmed by the hordes of Abyss creatures. More and more casualties began to fall, survivors and acolytes alike. Fortunately, by this time, most of the survivors had crossed over to the other side.

Emery gritted his teeth as he saw the people injured and killed by the Abyss creatures. Alas, he could only watch as he must not be interrupted. Otherwise, the already fragile Spatial Gate would soon be destroyed.

The ground suddenly started to crack, and finally, the base was fully overwhelmed. Seeing this, Emery's expression changed drastically.

"Hurry up and enter the gate!"

A stage 5 Ravager emerged from the ground near where Emery was standing. He could only watch as the creature turned its attention to him and a cruel glint flashed across its eyes. The creature swiftly charged toward him.

Within such an extremely chaotic situation, with dust and smoke everywhere obscuring the view, no one was aware of the danger that was coming to Emery except for one person.

At the last moment, just as the Ravager was about to reach Emery, a figure appeared in front of him. A large sphere of heavy water swirled above her hand, and she quickly threw it into the mouth of the stage 5 Abyss creature, blowing it into pieces with an explosion from within.

The figure, Trish, managed to stop the Ravager from injuring Emery.

Unfortunately, she did not escape unscathed. Knowing that it would die, the Ravager made a last-ditch effort and managed to inflict a critical injury on the girl. One of its sharp horns had penetrated through her abdomen.

With her body dyed with blood, the girl turned to Emery and said, "I guess we are even now." She fell to her knees afterward. A moment later, her body was swallowed by the light and disappeared from the place.

Emery stared at where she had been in a daze for a while, before finally turning his attention back to his surroundings.

Lyndell and her squad members gave their best to save those who were injured, but there were still a few others left behind. Then, Emery noticed Roran's lieutenant the Tiger bloodline Lymord was charging toward the Abyss creatures instead of backing off, trying to buy time.

By that time, with most people having passed through the portal, Emery planned to save Lymord and the other half a dozen acolytes around him. However, Roran grabs his shoulder and stops him.

"Let him be! He is buying time for us" Roran said, pulling him and telling the last few survivors to enter and finally telling Emery to step into the portal.

The last thing Emery saw was the brave acolytes surrounded by tens of thousands of Abyss creatures before the spatial gate was finally closed