

Earths GMagus 971

Chapter 971 Giving Up

It was such a chaotic 4 hours for the acolytes and survivors alike, and the first Spatial Gate jump for the Platoon 3's convoy was finally finished.

As soon as Emery walked out of the Spatial Gate and stepped his feet at the east coast of the continent, he was immediately greeted by the sight of a seemingly endless amount of people moving eastward towards the narrow corridor that existed between the seas.

The scene wasn't desolate to sound, as one would expect from gathering such a number. Many cried and sobbed, terrified by what they had just experienced. After all, running across an active battlefield was not a pleasant memory to have, especially when one saw thousands of gruesome corpses and witnessed those they knew die before their very eyes.

Emery saw Klea was fighting in the air together with Gerri as well as a dozen other acolytes. The group worked in tandem and gave their all to stop the approaching horde of Flyers from reaching the moving survivors.

Others also didn't remain idle as they tried to shoot down the Abyss creatures from the ground. However, there were simply too many Abyss creatures around for the limited number of acolytes to handle, and thus Emery had to watch dozens of survivors die every second.

The worst thing that made him grit his teeth tightly was the fact that he could not stop and help. Emery couldn't even cast his Mineralized Warrior summon to help as he needed all of his Spirit Pool to quickly cast the next Spatial Gate.

Both Emery and Orion didn't immediately try to open the next gate, as they needed to rest for a while to gather their depleted energy. As for Emery specifically, his body condition was deteriorating because of the side effects of Orion's Divine spell.

Thankfully, Emery wasn't a normal acolyte. He was able to depend on his Fey wolf's innate regenerative ability to heal his condition faster than normal. Moreover, he also did not rely on his body's innate talent alone. Currently, he used [Nature Grasp] to refill his empty Spirit Pool.

Emery ignored what happened in his surroundings and focused his entire concentration on healing back to his peak state. He had absolutely no time to waste. The situation that Platoon 3 was in would only get worse with each passing moment, and time was running out for them.

As he was sitting in the lotus position and grasping the spirit energy of the planet that existed in the surrounding area, Emery suddenly felt something that made him open his closed eyes. It came from the west.

At the same time, the wooden creature attached to his arm, let out a bright light. The spirit being seemed to have something to say, and once again, it spoke through the connection he had with Twik.

"What is happening?" Emery didn't just ask for the sake of asking. There was a certain premonition that rose within him, especially recalling that the stage 7 Royal Centipede was heading towards west earlier.

Once again, a bright light appeared and engulfed his mind. Just like before, Emery was swiftly presented with a sight of things happening on the other side of the planet as if he were there physically.

It was an image of a familiar scene. A massive horde of Abyss creatures was charging towards the Platoon 2's transport vessel without regard for their lives.

Emery saw that there were only two dozen acolytes standing right outside the construct, resisting the relentless onslaught of the horde. Among them he saw Zack and Vida, who were slaying every Abyss creature in their way while thousands of survivors were running to enter the transport vessel that had opened.

However, Emery knew that thing was coming when the ground began to shake violently. A moment later, the tremor reached its breaking point as the Royal Centipede's body shot out of the ground right next to the construct.

The last thing Emery saw before everything turned dark was the sight of Zach fighting in his full Dragon Transformation form, trying to stop the stage 7 Abyss creature from doing what it wanted.

"What happened, Emery?" said Orion, who seemed to be ready to proceed for the next Spatial Gate, when he noticed Emery's peculiar expression.

Emery, however, didn't reply to his question because he was lost in thought. Moments later, his expression changed for the worse as he realized an alarming fact.

He realized that the creature was able to reach Platoon 2 base which was halfway around the planet in less than five hours. Apparently, it was determined not to let the transport vessel go. As such, it would most likely head for Platoon 1's transport vessel after destroying Platoon 2's.

With this realization, Emery looked at his device and saw how much time remained.

[4 hours 55 minutes] READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT FREE WEB NOVEL. COM ONLY.

Looking at the remaining time, it was apparent that the transport vessel had been accessible for entry an hour ago. Suddenly, Emery was worried that the Nephilim would be ahead of schedule and depart from the planet, especially if they knew about the dangers that were coming their way.

Realizing this possibility, Emery understood that he really could not waste any more time. Without further ado, he cast [Spatial Gate], 1000 miles away, towards the end of the end of the narrow corridor - where the entrance to the eastern continent was precisely.

This time, it was the group led by Roran that would enter the Spatial Gate and clear the path for the others. In the meantime, Julian's group would swiftly take over the role the other party had left.

Despite their limited numbers and accumulated exhaustion, they still did their best to defend the sea of survivors waiting for the signal to proceed. Emery could tell that there were far fewer of them than they had been at the start. At least a third of them have disappeared.

When he opened the next Spatial Gate, Emery saw what was on the other side and his face grew darker.

A much larger horde of Abyss creatures swarmed the coast of the eastern continent.

The previously confident Roran suddenly stopped in his tracks and turned his head towards Emery. "I don't think we can make it, Emery. With our current number, it's simply not possible."

Seeing the Harlight prince's apparent hesitation, Emery had no other words. He gritted his teeth and let go of one of his hands, focusing the channeling of his Spatial Gate spell with only one arm. Because of that, he was struggling as he stepped into the Spatial Gate.

"I will open the path for you!" said Emery, trying to convince, Emery didn't say anything else and just entered the Spatial Gate.

As soon as Emery stepped out of the Spatial Gate, thousands of Abyss creatures immediately charged towards him. Seeing this, Emery raised his remaining arm and was about to cast an AoE spell.

However, just as he was about to cast the spell, his spirit core suddenly turned chaotic.

"Urrghh!!"

Apparently, it was impossible for the current Emery to cast a second spell while he was maintaining a complex and powerful spell like [Spatial Gate].

Seeing the hordes of vicious creatures continue to rapidly approach him, Emery couldn't help but laugh bitterly and said, "Is this finally the limit?"

All of a sudden, Emery felt something dart to where he was at an unbelievably fast speed. Therefore, he raised his eyes to the sky to see what it was. His eyes widened when he saw a familiar glowing vessel.

The next moment, a familiar female voice entered his mind, "Welcome to the eastern continent."

Chapter 972 Eastern Continent

The approaching glowing vessel belonged to none other than the Nephilim girl, Jinkan Nephilim. It was the same one that carried them out of the Sacred Mountain before.

"Welcome to the Eastern Continent."

The thought of the voice entered his mind. It was one of Jinkan's abilities that allowed her to speak directly to other people's minds.

After what seemed like only a split second, a young man with golden hair jumped out of the vessel. He was the highest-ranking privileged acolyte that came to this planet, Eeshoo Nephilim.

He flew out in the sky on top of a golden disc and immediately after this, Emery saw the sudden appearance of two majestic wings made out of spirit force on the man's back before he casted one of the brightest spells.

[Sun Beam]

Following that, the ray of light immediately enveloped and blasted a large area of ground. The spell was so powerful that it turned thousands of Abyss creatures into dust, and just in a matter of seconds, a vast section of the horde had been eradicated from existence.

Not only that, but the very next instant after that, another group of people were making their appearance as Emery could see three dozen acolytes darting out from the vessel, flying on top of the orbiter. Each group of twelve acolytes were led by one of the three Nephilim acolytes - Simoan, Jordi, and Armand Nephilim.

They took off in three different directions, just like a flock of birds. Every one of them possessed multiple Nephilim's famous [Soaring Shuttle], and they came down, bombarding the horde of Abyss creatures from the sky. As a result of this, each and every creature that was in its paths were pierced and sliced to death.

Splattt Splaatt Splaat!!

The famous and legendary weapon of the Nephilim was used in some kind of flying formation, which made it possible for it to kill a large number of Abyss creatures in the most efficient way. Seeing how effective the weapon in eradicating the Abyss creatures, Emery was secretly amazed.

It was such an unexpected turn of events, and the sudden development that had just happened at the moment put an end to Roran's previous hesitation as he quickly stepped out of the portal.

Magus Bellaine and her saints fighters were following right behind him, as they prepared to charge upon the incoming hordes. Not only that, they also began to form a defensive line before the survivors started to walk out of the portals.

"Push them back! Don't let them come close to the portal!" shouted the prince of the Harlight.

Following that, the glowing vessel arrived right above Emery and at this precise moment, a girl with golden hair came to approach him with a delighted expression on her face.

She greeted him with a grin and then continued to say, "Thank you for delivering them to us."

Emery was caught off guard by her words at first, but he quickly realized what she meant, and subsequently, why the Nephilim had come for them. It was clear that they came for the potential 300,000 worth of points. This number was the approximate amount of points they would receive if the 3 million survivors safely arrived at their base.

As expected of a Nephilim, they were indeed at a different level. The girl was surprisingly very much updated about their situation and came right when they needed them. By this point, it was plain to see that these Nephilim factions had some kind of ways to know things that he couldn't.

Even though it was certainly irritating to give the points - the survivors they had painstakingly gathered, Emery would not mind at all as long as they were able to help in the rescue of these people. It was because at the moment, he placed the utmost importance on doing anything he could to save the lives of the survivors.

"Thank you.. to come and help us," Emery thanked the girl sincerely, and such a reaction seemed unexpected as Jinkan quickly made a surprised expression.

However, the expression only lasted for a moment as her face returned to normal and she ignored such a remark. Instead, her attention was drawn to something else. She stared at Emery's huge spatial portal as well as the glowing wood plant that was attached to his arm.

"Amazing spell indeed for a lower realm acolyte.. You and your abilities certainly never cease to surprise me," said the Nephilim girl sarcastically with a smirk on her face.

The arrival of the Nephilims was like a sudden breeze that certainly made the transfer process and the overall situation going much more smoothly.

Even though it was still a difficult fight, there were much fewer casualties since the Nephilim arrived. This was notably true as a result of the powerful Eesho's endless barrage at the incoming hordes with his powerful spells.

The main problem, on the other hand, was the thing that Emery had been keeping to himself.

The fact that he had been forcing both his body and spirit core to the very edge of their capabilities, and that he had been using his Fey Transformation innate skill to fight against Orion's Divine spell side effect caused him to lose all of his health and stamina.

All the consequences of overexerting his body came into him at once like a tsunami. FREE WEB NOVEL. COM

But on top of that, he also had been forcing the limit of his transformation beyond what was considered safe. At this very instant, not only did his spirit core become chaotic, but the blood in his whole body also began to burn and a painful sensation wreaked throughout his entire body.

Even though it could appear that this situation was killing him slowly, Emery had no other option but to sacrifice himself this way. That's why he must keep holding on.

One hour.

The pain was excruciating, threatening to break down his mentality. In fact, if it wasn't because of the constant flow of energy from the spirit being in his arm, Emery would not have survived for as long as he did.

Jinkan, who was standing nearby and appeared to be observing Emery in a casual manner, became aware that something was going on.

Two hours

Emery continued to silently endure the hellish torment, until he had finally managed to move all 3 million survivors into the eastern continent with the last enter being Julian and his group of acolytes.

[1 hour 46 minutes]

As Emery heard the remaining time which was said by Jinkan, he was already and completely exhausted both in body and mind. He did not know how long he could survive with his current condition, and it appeared as though his body was about to break apart.

"Hei!, Don't you stop now, you have one more gate to go to if you want to save these people... I want to see how you gonna do that with your current condition and... with only half the time left.."

Emery took a deep sigh. He wasn't mad at all because the girl did say the truth after all.

Without having any time to rest, Emery once again forced himself to cast the [Spatial Gate]. However, the moment he tried to cast it, his leg felt weak all of a sudden and his body collapsed, dropping to his knee. His condition became even worse, and he threw up blood as there was a sudden pain in his chest.

His friends who just passed through the gate witnessed what happened to Emery. A certain person finally saw his condition and was suddenly alarmed.

Klea rushed to Emery's side and looked at the Nephilim girl with a death stare. with a raising anger, she shouted.

"What the hell did you do?!!"

Chapter 973 Life

"What did you do to him?!!"

The sound of someone dear to him echoed in Emery's mind as his vision gradually blurred and he slowly lost his grasp on reality. He felt so heavy and worn out that he just wanted to set aside everything and close his eyes to rest.

It was apparent that Emery had forced himself too much, way past the limit he and his body could handle. Enhancing and maintaining a spell that could distort the fabric of space to such an extent was not something anyone could do, not even those amongst the magus of the Magus Alliance.

"N-no..! ...no... one more time... just a little bit more!!"

Emery inwardly screamed out his feelings as he willed the spell to cast once more. Unfortunately for Emery, in this situation he had gotten himself in, a strong and determined will alone wasn't going to cut it.

Instead of getting the burst of energy he had hoped for, Emery was instead bestowed with a devastating repercussion that drained all of the remaining spirit energy in his body. He instantly felt as if his body was an empty husk, while a deluge of excruciating pain washed over as both his dark core and nature core were revolving chaotically.

"Arrghh.. One... more..."

Emery was at the end of his consciousness. A little bit more of push, and he would fall into the eternal abyss. Darkness began to creep and engulf everything around, when suddenly a small light - a spark appeared in the midst of the dark - came into him.

[You cannot do it]

In an instant, a slight sobriety came to Emery as he recognized what it was. The voice of the offspring of the Primordial Wisp - the spirit being. He tried hard to muster all his focus, and finally was able to reply to the other party.

"Help me.. help.. your people."

[human... human, not my people... they, you... same]

A slight confusion and question appeared in Emery's mind when he heard that. He was trying to understand why the spirit being was saying such words, when it suddenly gave him another vision.

Once again, Emery found his vision turned dark before he found himself in a familiar place. In front of him stood the great tree he had seen before.

[look closely]

Previously, Emery had only seen hundreds of people prostrating themselves in front of the white tree. But this time, as he observed carefully, he noticed that there were also a thousand or so little creatures crawling on the tree. Myriad of bugs.

He even recognized one of them, in particular. It was crawling on one of the white tree's branches. A dark centipede.

Other than the bugs, Emery could also understand what the spirit being meant was the entire living being on the planet; the other animals, the trees, and even the shrubs. All, except one.

[they are the real native of the planet, humans came much later]

As if trying to explain what its words mean, the vision changed again and Emery saw many bits of dozens of visions regarding how humans started to build their homes, populated many areas on the planet, and destroyed countless numbers of lives. Their own, and others around them.

What the spirit being showed was such a surprising revelation that Emery couldn't help but be speechless. He finally understood why the spirit being seemed to dislike humans so much, even though they were natives of the planet.

Even so, Emery still bravely opened his mouth, for the sake of the survivors that his platoon had gathered. "So you would just let them all die?"

Moments passed, but there was still no answer. Instead, the spirit being asked a question that caught Emery off guard.

[you, why do you care? they are not you]

Emery fully understood what the being meant. Those natives had absolutely no relationship to him at all, besides the fact that one of the objectives the test given was to rescue them. As such, Emery was silent as he thought deeply about what to answer.

[tell me your answer, why?] FREE WEB NOVEL. COM

Emery was in deep thought when suddenly, his mind thought of Twik, and of the Chizpur brothers, about how life could grow and evolve. Organizing his thoughts, Emery reveals his answer.

"Because... because all life matters"

Emery didn't really know what the 3 million survivors had done to their planet, Andora; but whatever it was, none deserved a massacre such as this. They should be given a chance to understand their mistakes, for them to grow and evolve.

"Please help us..."

After his thought was delivered to the spirit being, Emery could feel a sudden reaction and saw the tiny light - the spark - brighten up; and at the same time, he felt warm energy entering his body and slowly his consciousness returned to reality.

He was awakened by a shock as the wooden plant on his arm had quickly grown, and roots had started to appear and covered his entire arm. It didn't stop and continued to his shoulder until half of his chest was covered by it.

Then suddenly, Emery screamed in pain, startling everyone around him. It turned out that the plant roots penetrated inside his body, making their way into his organs.

"EMERY!!!" Klea tried to grab Emery's body, only to be pushed away by an invisible force.

Seeing the situation, the others tried as well but their fate was the same. No one could reach Emery, as they were stopped by an invisible barrier.

All of them, especially Klea, looked at Emery in worry, when suddenly, the golden gem that was previously seen on Twik emerged on his chest and a powerful energy surge burst from it.

[You are flooded by unknown primordial energy]

[Spirit force boosted exponentially]

[1401 (2000)]

At this moment, Emery's eyes were glowing bright and his two spirit cores were both supercharged. A seemingly unlimited amount of spirit energy flowed through his body, and knowing that such a thing would not last long he quickly channeled it by casting his spell [Spatial Gate].

"Aaarggh!! Just one spell!!"

A light tremor struck the ground, followed by a massive circle of dazzling runes appearing on the ground where they were standing. Something that seemed to be a teleportation gate manifested to such a wide extent, covering all the living things standing on it.

From the range it covered and how it appeared, it didn't seem like it was a [Spatial Gate] spell anymore.

It was a powerful combination between his dark core and nature core.

One gives the power to open a vast fabric of space, while another helps him sense a distant part of the planet, a place 1000 miles away. One new surprising improvement was the ability to grasp any living being within the range of spell.

Emery burst out all the energy that flooded inside his two cores and it exploded violently.

Instantly, resplendent lights enveloped all and they started to disappear en masse.

All 3 million Andora natives and Magus Academy's acolytes, including Emery, safely arrived in the clearing right outside the Platoon 1 base. Everyone without exception was shocked by what had just happened, and they immediately turned their heads towards the person who made this possible.

However, despite facing countless pairs of eyes, Emery simply stood still, unmoving.

Klea who was standing closest to him suddenly screamed hysterically, startling the others.

"No!!.. Emery!"

Everyone quickly discovered the reason and their facial expressions changed drastically.

Emery stood lifeless, like a corpse as they were unable to sense any spirit energy or life force from his body. There was nothing at all.

In a situation like this, Emery's body should have been teleported out, instead, the golden gem on Emery's chest burst out white thin threads just like the ones that come from the stage 5 Abyss creature Chrysalis. Under everyone's shocked eyes, the threads swiftly covered Emery's entire body and formed into a cocoon.

Chapter 974 Stronghold

A figure of a beautiful female acolyte could be seen running through the crowds of confused people. The different behavior she displayed amongst the masses managed to attract the attention of a certain group of people.

"Make way!", shouted a handsome young man, gesturing to the crowd to make way for the figure to arrive faster. The Harlight Prince watched as the person he called to arrive at his side.

Lyndell was a privileged acolyte who occupied the 32nd rank on the privileged class leaderboard ranking. However, despite her rather high rank, she was never really noticed among the others.

The reason for that was because the female acolyte didn't really excel in the art of combat, which was what in the privileged class considered as the most important factor.

However, it wasn't as if she didn't have any merit. In fact, even before her inauguration to the privileged class, Lyndell was known to be the brightest acolyte from the Path of Restoration. Simply put, she was a talented, great healer.

When she arrived at where Roran was, Lyndell immediately approached the figure-shaped cocoon made of white thread. She extended her right hand, and quickly a similar-looking thread came out of her palm, inching closer to the cocoon.

The thread quickly came into contact with the cocoon, and the female acolyte closed her eyes. Her mind delved into the connection formed from her own thread, investigating what was going on inside the cocoon—to the figure wrapped in thread.

The few figures standing around Lyndell and the cocoon were silent, but the tense atmosphere in the air could be felt very strongly. Most of them waited anxiously for the results of the former's investigation. But then, a female figure suddenly opened her mouth and shouted.

"What are you all standing here for?! We only have an hour and a half left to send these millions of people into the transport vessel. Get moving, now!"

The one shouting was none other than Jinkan Nephilim. With Emery currently in a state no less than incapacitation, she quickly took command of the entire Platoon 3 who was still stunned by the sudden loss of their commander.

There was close to no ounce of resistance, as everyone all knew or at least heard about who she was. Moreover, the fact that they were currently on the designated territory of Platoon 1 also helped.

It didn't take long for the group leaders - Roran and Julian - to lead their respective acolytes to rush onward, creating a defensive line around the group of survivors as they began to head towards the Platoon 1 stronghold that was just a few miles away from their current location.

Before long, the large number of people moving through the plains attracted unwanted attention. Hordes of Abyss creatures appeared in the distance, and they swiftly rushed towards the convey from all multiple sides.

While Roran and Julian began to mount their struggle against the Abyss creatures, Klea and Annara didn't move and stayed close to the cocoon. They both were still waiting for Lyndell to have the result of her examination.

"You two girls, better move as well!", said Jinkan to the two of them with a smirk on her face.

Klea however blatantly ignored her words as she had absolutely no plans to leave Emery's side. Meanwhile, Annara proceeded to fold her arms, and with a smirk and her finger pointing at the cocoon, she replied, "Well, technically the guy inside this thing is my squad leader. So, unless he orders me to move, I'd much rather stay here!"

Jinkan gave an annoyed look when she heard such a response. Even so, she didn't pursue the matter further and just decided to ignore the antics of the two of them.

Taking out her glowing vessel once again, she said, "Well, you all can't stay here forever. Get inside! We'll see what happens to him inside the base."

Seeing Lyndell nod her head agreeing with the suggestion, both Klea and Annara had no choice but to listen to their temporary commander. The four of them worked together to bring the cocoon where Emery was onto the ship.

The ship swiftly flew up into the sky and headed towards the base of Platoon 1, and Klea and Annara could not help but be taken back by the sight that greeted them.

As the vessel arrived in the sky above the area around the base, it could be clearly seen from the sky that the Platoon 1 base was currently under heavy siege by what appeared to be Abyss creatures from all corners of the planet.

On the walls of the base, there were dozens of piles of Abyss creatures that had grown to a height of 20 meters. The horde of Abyss creatures fiercely tried to swarm the 30 meter high metal wall that stretched for 10 miles.

Surprisingly, the base gate was protected with a minimum number of acolytes, and in their place there were about a thousand metal golems guarding the walls from the attacks of the Abyss creatures. Meanwhile, the sky above the base that was filled with countless Flyers and Reavers was protected by a huge barrier formation.

It was amazing to see the number of artifacts and resources spent by the Nephilims.

The base certainly seemed unbreakable, despite the fact that it continued to be attacked by what appeared to be more than a million Abyss creatures. There were even dozens of stage 5 Ravagers attacking, but those huge monstrosities didn't even seem able to forcibly break through the metal walls.

On the other hand, inside the base, there was almost no sign of humans at all. The whole place was almost like an abandoned city, but towards the center where a dark construct was seen towering in the sky, there were thousands of survivors seen lining up to enter the transport vessel.

Annara looked at the distance between the construct and towards the east where the Platoon 3 acolytes was seen charging in towards one of the gates. Right behind them were the 3 million survivors that Platoon 3 had gathered.

Then, inwardly, she started to calculate the distance and the remaining time they had left.

[1 hour, 28 minutes]

After her calculations were done, she then said to the female Nephilim. "They still won't make it in time, will they?"

Jinkan, whose expression was as calm as ever, nodded her head nonchalantly and said, "Yes, they won't.. Not all of them at least.. But you don't need to worry about this matter. The end of the countdown means we can launch the transport vessel and depart from this planet, but I know for a fact that we can delay however we want, preferably until everyone gets inside."

There was a certain feeling of relief that appeared in the red-haired girl when she heard such words. However, the Nephilim girl didn't seem to have finished speaking yet.

"Rather, what you have to worry about is the thing coming from the north."

Annara's face changed when she heard that. She immediately turned her head towards the northern horizon, and she could faintly see smoke of dust rising in the distance. Even without her bats familiar, she knew what kind of existence was to come.

"How much time do we have before that thing arrives?"

Jinkan smiled as she said, "Not enough."

Chapter 975 Time

A glowing vessel hovered overhead and slowly made its descent on top of the three-story building that stood just next to the towering transport vessel. It safely landed and a set of stairs cascaded from the vessel to the ground.

Soon after, a white cocoon was brought out of the vessel and carried into one of the rooms in the building. Lyndell swiftly followed suit, as she had to continue her examination and further take care of it to prevent complications from arising.

"How is it? Did you find anything yet?" asked Klea. It was clear she was still really worried about Emery's situation.

Lyndell shook her head.

"The threads that make up this cocoon are made of pure energy. It's almost impossible for me to forcibly get my spirit force through. I can only do so much with my current abilities." Klea's face worsened at Lyndell's words. However, the latter had not finished speaking.

"However, I can say for the most part these threads are actually helping him rather than harming him as you fear." Glancing at the cocoon, she continued, "I'm afraid I won't discover more, I would need the alliance's facilities... I'm sorry."

Hearing this, Klea who had been anxious ever since finally took a deep breath and got her bearings together. A firm determination shone in her eyes as she spoke.

"If that's the case, we should return as soon as possible. We need to find help for him."

Upon hearing that, the red-haired girl who had been standing beside her let out a chuckle, causing Klea to turn her head.

"This is why I never wanted to be in a relationship. It just makes people turn irrational." Ignoring the glare given to her, Annara continued, "Calm down, will you? Your boy over there wants us to help those survivors first, otherwise everything he has done would be in vain."

Klea closed her eyes and took another deep breath. When she opened it again, a calmness could be seen. "You're right. So what should we do now?"

Annara didn't answer and just turned to the other people present. Seeing this, Klea followed her gaze and also looked at Jinkan Nephilim. Facing the gazes of the two people, the latter simply smiled, "There's nothing you can do that we can't. So just stay here and don't make trouble."

Klea was annoyed by the Nephilim's arrogant words, but for Emery's sake, she tried hard to keep her cool.

A moment later, Annara received information from the bat familiar she released right after stepping through the portal and with it she could finally detect the coming threat.

"That thing, that stage 7 Abyss creature. It's near." FREEWEBNOVEL.COM

In response, Jinkan spoke in a calm tone. "Relax, I know. We're right on it."

Not long after, a dozen acolytes came flying into the building with orbiters. These people were the acolytes of Platoon 1. Those seen among them were Eeshoo, Abrafo, the three Nephilim, and several others Klea didn't recognize.

The strongest person amongst them, Eeshoo, looked as calm as ever. The man usually didn't say a word to anyone other than Jinkan. But then, to Klea's surprise, he looked at Annara and opened his mouth.

"The machine acolyte, Atlas, did he fall?"

As if she had expected the question, the red-haired girl nodded her head.

Eesho's expression changed for half a second before returning to his usual manner. Klea noticed it seemed her reaction was also noticed, as the atmosphere in the room quickly turned strange and awkward.

Fortunately, the awkwardness didn't last long as Jinkan quickly broke it by asking about the latest update of the situation. They didn't have time to waste, as what mattered the most was the threat coming from the north.

One of the people who had come with Eeshoo stepped forward and delivered the report.

He took out a small cube that showed a moving picture with a live visual of the coming hordes, while explaining.

"Having taken into account countless factors, the creature is expected to arrive in approximately 45 minutes. It is also expected to bring with it the largest horde of Abyss creatures we have ever seen."

Jinkan was silent for a while, before asking another question.

"What about the situation and time projection for the survivors?"

"98 percent of the survivors we collected have managed to get onto the transport ship. As for those who came from the east by third platoon are currently entering the eastern gates of our base, they are expected to take 2 and a half hours to 3 hours to successfully do the same thing."

Jinkan's expression still remained calm when she heard those words. After that, she turned to Abrafo - the formation expert in charge of the base's defensive formation - and said, "Go and bring down the east gate wall. That way, the survivors will be able to move faster."

Abrafo voiced his disapproval of Jinkan's orders. He argued such an action would create a fatal gap for the entire defense and would allow hordes of Abyss creatures to enter the base. If that happened, it would endanger the entire base.

However, Jinkan easily convinced the man by stating that there was not much need to defend the base anymore.

"As for the incoming hordes, their platoon will take care of it, we need not risk anything."

Such words annoyed Klea, however it was something to be expected from the Nephilim.

With this setting, the estimated time required was significantly accelerated by one hour. Jinkan then turned to Eeshoo, "We should be able to get at least half of them before the creature arrives, that's roughly 150,000 points. But if we want all of them, we need to buy time for them. It's about 30 minutes according to my calculations, so which one would you choose?"

"30 minutes... Yes, I will do it." Eeshoo said in the next sentence in a very confident tone.

Jinkan quickly added, "You do know what I am asking right?"

"Yes, to hold down the stage 7 creature for 30 minutes. Yes, I'll do it... I'll hold it back."

Jinkan didn't second-guess his words and continued with the next question. "How many men do you need?"

Eeshoo replied calmly, "That creature has a strong psychic attack, not many people have the ability to withstand it. I'd prefer to go by myself."

This time, Jinkan refuted his words. "No, can't do. I will pick a few to back you up." Hearing that, Eeshoo didn't say anything else and just nodded his head.

Just like that, the final siege would be held just before the mission time reached zero.

Chapter 976 Last Hour

[0 hours, 58 minutes]

A crowd of three million people had gathered and swarmed at the eastern gate of the Platoon 1 base. The entire base, or rather, stronghold was certainly such a sturdy and complex structure worthy of being built and bearing the name of the Nephilim.

However, such sturdiness and complexity were also the reason as to why there was a blockage in the midst of the group of survivors who were passing through the gate.

The steep paths, narrow passages, and many traps meant that the survivors whose conditions were mostly only on par with normal adults had a hard time getting through the gate into the base.

In the meantime, Roran and Julian were both using the last bit of their stamina to resist the incoming Abyss creatures that were coming ferociously from two different sides. Deafening roars and ear-piercing shrieks resounded through the air as they killed every Abyss creature that attacked them.

"Hold the defensive line!! Hold!"

Currently, from the initial 180 acolytes who embarked on this endeavor from the Platoon 3 base, only a little over 100 remained and were still fighting to protect the survivors.

It was as if the Abyss creatures had gained intelligence and were smart enough to know that this particular gate was the only one they could break into, as horde after horde of Abyss creatures came rushing from north and south side of the base.

This unexpected development momentarily caused the two captains to be in shambles as they did their best to hold them all back.

"This is taking too long!", shouted Anas as he killed a Lurker. Facing such chaos and endless hordes of Abyss creatures, the Kaleos young noble seemed to be ready to activate his suit's teleportation function anytime now.

Fortunately, a moment later, about 100 meters long of the eastern wall of Platoon 1 base that impeded the survivors' moving speed suddenly cracked and crumbled down to the ground like a pile of loose sands. It immediately rid of the complex terrain the survivors had to go through and directly opened a path to the center of the base.

Beyond such sight was a dark-skinned acolyte who both Roran and Julian knew well. Abrafo who had just released the artifact that maintained the rune formation and made the 30 meter high metal wall collapse, nodded his head when he saw the gazes of the two.

"Get in! Hurry!", said Abrafo to the survivors, beckoning them to move faster.

With the obstacles in their path had been removed, the survivors were finally able to quicken their pace and rush into the base. Now, they only needed to run another two miles in order to reach the transport vessel that lies in the center of the Platoon 1 base.

The two captains, Roran and Julian, were just about to heave a sigh of relief when they noticed more Abyss creatures, an even greater number than before charging towards them - in particular from the northern side that was now completely exposed.

With the means of protection they had – the metal wall – gone, there was no safe option any longer. The acolytes could only grit their teeth and continue fighting the Abyss creatures, escorting the survivors until they all reached and entered the transport vessel.

To make things even more difficult, the golden hair girl, Jinkan Nephilim, came flying from the sky and said that she wanted to choose a few of the strongest in the acolytes' ranks to join her for the final battle against the stage 7 Abyss creature.

Hearing such words quickly made Arcana ready to activate his suit's teleport feature and ran away. However, Jinkan seemed to have expected how the kid-looking acolyte would react, since she had come to him before he could make an escape.

She brought her face close to Arcana's ear and seemed to be whispering something, and the expression on Arcana's face visibly changed as time passed. In the end, with a heavy expression, the kid-looking nodded his head, agreeing to join the team.

The next person Jinkan chose was the Titan bloodline Sigurd, which was honestly the choice everyone had expected. However, the next individual was someone that brought surprise to everyone without exception.

One Asian-looking young man, the known taciturn amongst the group, an elite acolyte from the lower realm world Earth – Chumo.

Not even a few seconds passed, Chumo's captain, the Roman General Julian, quickly voiced his objection, and this opinion of his was quickly backed up by Thrax.

Unfortunately, with just one sentence from Jinkan, saying that the participation of those she selected would help to delay the monstrosity and buy time for the millions of survivors, Julian and Thrax fell silent and no one voiced their argument anymore.

Now that they knew what was at stake, the two of them could only hope for Chumo's safety, and vent their frustration on the oncoming horde of Abyss creatures.

At the end of the day, 7 people were selected to find a way to stop the stage 7 Abyss creature's advance. Those seven people were Sigurd, Arcana, Chumo, Abrafo, Lyndell, Eeshoo, and Jinkan herself.

FREEWEBNOVEL.COM

After delegating the post they had left behind, the seven of them quickly ran towards the northern wall of the base and arrived at the top of the gate overlooking the north.

It turned out that apart from the seven of them, Jinkan had also prepared 200 metal golems as extra manpower and a precaution. They all then waited while their attention was completely fixed on the northern horizon.

Not long after, Jinkan and the others could feel the vibrations occurring on the sturdy metal walls beneath their feet getting stronger as the rising dust of smoke in the north drew closer and bigger in their view.

Their attention was quickly drawn to one particular area of the yellow plain, where a large crack could be seen appearing. Following right behind it was a horde of Abyss creatures numbering in millions.

Looking at this sight, Eeshoo calmly stepped onto his special golden disk orbiter. As it gradually flew away from the base, the golden hair young man turned his head to Jinkan and said,

"Unless I say so, you don't have to join the battle."

Jinkan nodded her head. However, when Eeshoo had flown a distance away, she quickly began to make plans with the other five acolytes she had selected. To their complete surprise, the female Nephilim actually knew everything about their abilities, even the low profile Chumo.

They all watched in amazement and astonishment as Jinkan devised a plan that took each and every one of them into account.

"Alright, you all will listen to my signal," said the female Nephilim as she finished telling her plan.

At the same time, the land two miles to the north suddenly exploded like a volcano. From within, the long-awaited golden Royal Centipede revealed itself, followed by a deafening screech that resounded through the air.

Facing it in the air, a figure shone brightly like the sun.

Chapter 977 Eeshoo

Humans in any civilization would always have a 'god' figure in their lives. It gives a sense of both security and fulfillment. These figures were loved, feared, and worshiped by them.

Nephilim was considered such figures among the gods.

Within the three boundless realms that were under the control of humanity, there were only 11 other factions that could be considered comparable to these Nephilims.

They held absolute control over 8 galaxies and over 100 human-occupied worlds that covered all of the three categories - low, middle, and high. With that massive territory they possessed, there were approximately over one trillion humans living under their reign.

Therefore, it was not an uncommon occurrence when a new descendant was born among the Nephilim bloodline, millions would kneel in worship. Or, in some other case, millions would be slain in order to be offered as sacrifices.

However, not all Nephilim descendants were treated the same.

The faction adopted the caste system to make sure the resources were distributed to those who were gifted and the authority would fall to those who were worthy. As for the Nephilim, their caste system was divided into and composed by three castes.

The Highborn, those born from those amongst the royalty; the Lowborn, namely those born from mixed marriages with other families; and lastly, the Outsider. They were people who were not related by blood to the family and were instead invited to join as members.

Blood always plays a major part in any succession in ruling the faction, especially so to make sure that the one who took control was those of the same kin. As such, no Lowborn would ever be compared nor comparable to a Highborn, except for those rare, very special circumstances.

And Eeshoo was one such circumstance.

A child prodigy who broke the limit of an aptitude meter.

"Congratulations, the boy has the superior SS aptitude talent!"

When his extraordinary monstrous talent was discovered by the higher-ups of the Nephilim, Eeshoo's life underwent a complete and earth-shattering change. He and his whole family were quickly pulled out of whatever lives they had before, leaving everything behind them, friends or relatives as they landed amongst the royalty, given the best of everything the faction can offer.

The change came so abruptly, that Eeshoo has no real choice for his lives, all were prepared for him and he has to follow. To the point that he was quickly paired and matched with a suitable partner. It was a girl his own age who later came in the same year into the privileged class of the Magus Academy.

Jinkan Nephilim, the one considered as the highest rank among the Highborn. She was, in fact, a princess and the twelfth in line of the successor to the Nephilim throne.

With their noble status and extraordinary talent, the two swiftly became the prominent young couple of the Nephilim. Both of them aimed to bring glory to the faction and took their place amongst the most exalted.

[Eeshoo Nephilim]

[Aptitude: SS]

[Battle power: 288]

[Spirit force: 1000]

[Light Spirit: 6 Pillar]

[Sun Spirit: 3 Pillar]

With the weight and expectations of the entire faction on his shoulder, Eeshoo manages to defy all odds and accomplish miracles at any corners, one such as harnessing the power of a sun into his spirit core.

He is the genius, the prodigy of the generation.

Flying above the yellow plains, his eyes facing the 100-meter-tall abomination looming over the sky, Eeshoo used his Nephilim sacred Divine technique. This was a technique that was only handed down to the Nephilim's Highborns.

[Angelic Descent]

His body swiftly began to be basked in a shimmering golden light, and one by one, golden shining wings formed on his back.

One... two... three... four pairs of wings appeared on Eeshoo's back before he completed his transformation.

[Activated stage 4, Angelic Descent]

[Battle power increased by 80]

[Spirit force boost by 400]

Stage 4 was something that could only be done by a magus level, but the genius could easily activate it.

In an instant, Eeshoo had transformed into an embodiment of god with four pairs of radiant majestic wings visible on his back.

He then took out 32 pieces of high-grade [Soaring Shuttle], and with the great boost [Angelic Descent] bestowed and the battle arts mastered by all the Nephilim descendants, all 32 artifacts flew under his complete command. It was as if they were an extension of his own hand.

Before charging in with his artifacts, while the Abyss creature was staring at him, the Nephilim genius started off his assault by casting the spell [Radiating Blast].

A ball of light appeared in front of Eeshoo, before rapidly expanding and piercing all eyes that saw it, taking away their sight for a period of time. And just like that, the golden Royal Centipede as well as the hundreds of thousands Abyss creatures on the ground and the sky went blind.

With all preparations set, Eeshoo's figure immediately plunged rapidly diving from the sky towards the horde of Abyss creatures. Surrounded by the 32 Soaring Shuttles constantly revolving around his body, everything he passed by and near was crushed and destroyed into smithereens.

When he was 10 meters near the Royal Centipede, he performed a quick curve movement in the air while his Soaring Shuttles bombarded the creature's golden carapace without mercy.

The relentless attacks caused multiple cracks on the creature's carapace, and once again made the creature screech in pain. It was of course trying to retaliate, but by that time Eeshoo had already flown away from it.

In the second round, the Royal Centipede, who was annoyed that its attacks were unsuccessful, attacked Eeshoo using its psyche attack. Unfortunately, Eeshoo had predicted its action and cast the [Bright Shield] spell. A translucent barrier enveloped his figure, and the psyche attack that came into contact with it only made slight ripples before dissipating.

From the top of the northern gate of Platoon 1 base, the six acolytes watched in amazement as the Nephilim prodigy played the huge Abyss creature in the palm of his hand.

Eeshoo kept his distance while sending out enough attacks to keep the creature engaged with him. This was Eeshoo's way of buying time.

"We might not really need to fight, after all. Man's got it," said Arcana with apparent glee.

Jinkan, however, didn't seem to be thinking the same thing as she kept her attention on the situation. As expected, moments later, the Royal Centipede let out a loud shriek and suddenly all the Flyers and Reavers in the area turned their courses towards the Nephilim genius.

Seeing this, Jinkan said,

"Prepare yourself, do as planned!"

Chapter 978 Battle of Andora 8

Sounds of flapping and loud shrieks rang out in the air as tens of thousands of flying Abyss creatures consisting of stage 2 Flyers and stage 4 Reavers filled the sky around the golden Royal Centipede.

From atop the base wall, the scene was like a congregation of dark clouds, so massive that it completely blocked the ray of the burning sun, Eeshoo who was surrounded by countless Abyss creatures.

However, despite seeing such a threatening circumstance, the six figures that were observing the situation simply continued their observations and didn't seem to be taking any action at all.

"Just stand ready," Jinkan said in a low tone, while her gaze was fixed on her partner, worried about his safety.

Meanwhile, Eeshoo was busy maneuvering his way through the crowds of Abyss creatures, using the extraordinary mobility afforded by the four pairs of angel wings on his back to the utmost limit.

At the same time, he also maintained control of the 32 Soaring Shuttle artifacts in his possession, keeping them in a circular motion around him and ripping all the Abyss creatures into shreds if they got in his way.

Whuussssss—

Like an apex predator in a serene savanna, Eeshoo's figure streaked all over the place with nothing able to stop him. No more than a few seconds were spent in one area, as he went on a massacre and relentlessly killed the surrounding Abyss creatures.

While doing all that, he was still able to cast his powerful spell [Sunbeam] at the golden Royal Centipede. A dazzling beam of light shot toward the towering creature, decimating all the Abyss creatures unlucky enough to be in its path to dust.

Each time the beam landed on the Royal Centipede's body, it scorched and cracked the scales apart causing the creature to let out an ear-splitting scream of pain.

The six people who were watching the ongoing battle from the start were blown away by the sight of one person who was able to keep such a terrifying 7-stage Abyss creature busy for several minutes. And

if that wasn't impressive enough, he did it while surrounded and attacked by thousands of Abyss creatures.

But in the end, the man's rampage was stopped as he was completely surrounded with no way out in any direction. Even so, Eeshoo's face did not change one bit, as if the golden Royal Centipede and the crowd of Abyss creatures before him did not pose a single threat to him.

Still as calm as ever, Eeshoo brought his hands together in front of his chest, and when he let go, a small glowing orb appeared between them. The orb rapidly expanded with each passing moment, until finally, it suddenly contracted and blasted into the sky.

[Blazing Sun]

Right after the explosion, came a violent surge of heatwave that was so destructive that it instantly incinerated anything it touched. In an instant, all the Abyss creatures that were in the sky within a half mile radius disappeared as if they didn't exist in the first place.

The [Blazing Sun] spell was so powerful that it instantly got rid of the mass of Abyss creatures that surrounded Eeshoo. However, such a spell was not one without drawbacks.

Right after he unleashed the spell, a wave of exhaustion and weakness swept over Eeshoo, causing him to be unable to move for a second. It was also at this exact moment that the golden Royal Centipede took action.

It managed to get close to Eeshoo and had him in its sight. Its body swiftly shot forward, trying to maul the latter's body with its large, razor-sharp pincers.

The pincers were getting closer and closer to Eeshoo's body, and if it landed he would no doubt be split into several pieces. But fortunately, at the last possible moment, Eeshoo was still able to cast a spell on himself.

[Bright Shield] FREEWEBNOVEL.COM

A golden, mirror-like shield was created in front of him, and in the next instant, the Royal Centipede's pincers struck Eeshoo.

BAAAAMMMM!!!!

The shield immediately shattered and Eeshoo was flung back several meters. However, the Abyss creature hadn't finished attacking Eeshoo yet, as what followed right after was dozens of long, scythe-like arms coming at breakneck speed from all directions.

Eeshoo was in grave danger. He knew that another attack would come after the first one, and thus he was ready to dodge. Unfortunately, the fatigue because of casting the [Blazing Sun] still affected him and slowed his reaction speed.

Just when he thought he would end up getting hurt however, the creature suddenly stopped in its tracks.

Half a mile away, a figure flew with two fingers placed on its forehead, partially covering an open eye that emitted a blue glow.

[Eye of Mistra]

The psyche attack coming from Arcana's third eye proved capable of stopping the Abyss creature's movements for a few seconds. It was more than enough time for Eeshoo's condition to recover and allow him to get away from the attack.

An annoyed expression could be seen on his face, but Eeshoo still gave a grateful nod to the kid-looking acolyte for the help he gave.

A few seconds later, the [Eye of Mistra] Arcana seemed to no longer have any effect as the golden Royal Centipede broke free from the spell and let out a high-pitched shriek in anger. Even so, the kid-looking acolyte still tried his best to contain the creature with his skill.

Knowing that Arcana's strength alone was not enough, at the same time, a dark-skinned man had arrived near the stage 7 Abyss creature. An emblem emitting waves of profound earth spirit energy could be seen on his hand.

In the next second, the man clenched his fists to break the artifact, and using his blood, he immediately set up a rune formation on the ground while chanting a spell incantation. A surging energy waves emitted continued to strengthen until it finally reached a peak.

[Pillars of the Stone God]

Immediately after, the ground around Royal Centipede suddenly shook and from within appeared 10 huge stone pillars that soared past the towering creature itself. The stone pillars fused with each other on top of the Abyss creature, and then quickly entangled its body and restrained it.

"NOW!!!"

The shout came from a girl standing on top of the wall. Right next to her, surprisingly stood a large 3-meter long crossbow that had been armed with a 4-meter-long metal arrow. At the moment, the bowstring had been drawn to its maximum by the Titan bloodline holder, Sigurd.

Another young man who had traits of Asian descent was busy making the final adjustments to the crossbow using his special skill [Eye of the Raven]. The adjustments were quickly completed and he immediately said, "Shoot!"

The drawn bowstring was released, and the huge arrow immediately shot out swiftly like lightning, heading straight for the stage 7 Abyss creature, towards a certain spot in the center of its body.

Thanks to the [Eye of the Raven], the group learnt of the stage 7 Abyss creature's weak point. Its heart. The arrow was aimed right at it, and with how the creature was being restrained, it could only watch helplessly as its heart was pierced by the arrow.

CRACK!!!

A powerful shot of a combined effort between a Tier 5 artifact Giant Crossbow owned by Jinkan, enabled by Sigurd's strength in the direction following Chumo's skill that saw through the Abyss creature's weakness.

The shot managed to severely injure Royal Centipede as its body swiftly fell to the ground, accidentally killing hundreds of Abyss creatures on the ground. It then squirmed for a while before finally lying still, motionless.

"H-hah! We did it!", shouted Arcana as he looked at the dead body of the Abyss creature.

Everyone was still stunned because what had just happened was a bit unbelievable to them. They still couldn't believe that they managed to bring such monstrosity down with their own hands.

Their admiration for the Nephilim girl also grew, as she had only met and seen the power of the Abyss creature on the Sacred Mountain, but she was able to quickly find the best method to kill it using a combination of just a few people.

However, contrary to expectations, Jinkan had yet to celebrate. She was still in a state of alert because she knew it wasn't over yet. Unless they managed to get the golden orb in the body of the Abyss creature, it wasn't over yet.

Abrafo, who was closest to the body of the Abyss creature, was assigned to retrieve it. However, just as his hand reached the orb, Commander Raynor's corpse that was in the creature's body suddenly opened its eyes. The next moment, a shining glow enveloped the creature's body and powerful energy emerged once again bringing life to the dead creature

[Rebirth]

The Abyss creature once again awakened, and the first thing it did was crush the man standing close to it with its massive body.

BAAMMMM!!!!

Chapter 979 Battle of Andora 9

In a matter of seconds, the golden Royal Centipede that should have been killed by the arrow in its heart rose into the air once again as if what had just happened didn't happen, causing the group to stare at it with dumbfounded expressions.

Arcana, who was the next closest person to the Abyss creature, quickly turned around to retreat. Being chased by the undying abomination, he look at Jinkan and the others on top of the wall and said, "I have done my part, I'm out!"

Without waiting for a response, a bright light quickly enveloped Arcana's body and his figure disappeared without a trace teleported out of the planet.

In the meantime, Eeshoo who had regained some of his energy swiftly dove towards the monstrous Abyss creature and took control of the situation one more time.

Within the northern wall of the Platoon 1 base, a muddy figure suddenly emerged from the floor. It grew to the height of a normal adult and turned into a dark-skinned man. Unexpectedly, Abrafo who should have died by Royal Centipede's attack was still alive.

Apparently, he managed to escape with a spell that allowed him to sink into the earth. However, he didn't actually escape unscathed as both his legs were crushed to a pulp. Seeing this, Lyndell quickly came over and tried to heal him.

On the other hand, Jinkan's face was still as calm as usual when she saw that Abrafo had managed to escape. The girl knew about his escape ability, thus the reason as to why she chose him to retrieve the orb.

The only thing that she didn't expect was the fact that the Abyss creature could come back to life that fast.

Suppressing the irritation in her heart, Jinkan turned her head and said, "One more time!"

The order was for Chumo and Sigurd, for them to cooperate in operating the crossbow and shoot the large metal arrow once again.

Chumo had made a mistake, although his [Eye of the Raven] did tell him about the abyss creature weakness, which was the heart that lay hiding in its back spleen. However it didn't actually kill it as it's not a normal creature at all.

What he really should be aiming for the arrow to hit was either the figure of Commander Raynor or the golden orb that lay right under the jaws of the Abyss creature.

However, with his skill, Chumo found out that the spirit energy that circulated in the Abyss creature's body was actually channeled back and forth between the two. Therefore, he couldn't decide which one they should shoot to effectively take the creature down.

While he was hesitant and brooding about the matter, a familiar female voice entered his mind. "Aim at the magus corpse!"

Jinkan's words came so timely that Chumo couldn't help but suspect that she could actually read minds. Still, he heeded her words and without much thought, using his [Eye of the Raven], he calculated the arrow's trajectory and projection, taking into account the arrow's flying speed, weight, and wind speed.

However, now that there was no Arcana and Abrafo to help hold down the creature, Chumo also needed to take account of the creature's movement, which was an extremely daunting task as it was currently occupied fighting Eeshoo and moving around everywhere.

As such, the moment he finally saw the perfect opportunity, Chumo immediately shouted.

"Release!!"

Whoosshhhh–

The metal arrow shot from the huge crossbow, streaking swiftly through the air towards the Abyss creature. But this time, as a being that possessed intelligence, the Royal Centipede was ready.

The moment it noticed and heard the sound of the arrow cutting through the air, it immediately halted its initial movement and went in a different direction.

Craacckkkk!!

The arrow landed on the Abyss creature's body, but because of the creature's timely reaction, it missed its target by two meters. The shot still managed to hurt the creature, but not enough to make it fall like before. Instead, the attack made the creature ignore Eeshoo, its previous target and charge towards the wall where Chumo and the others were.

"Again!!!", shouted Jinkan, unfazed by the approaching Royal Centipede.

The female Nephilim still maintained her calm, while Sigurd swiftly took action, once again pulling another four-meter-long metal arrow with all the strength he could muster.

At the same time, with Jinkan's order, 100 metal golems flew out of the base towards the approaching Abyss creature. They served to try to stop the creature or buy enough time until the next arrow was prepared.

The hundred 3-meter-tall golems marched towards the Abyss creatures. Each with their own weapon; shooting, slashing, piercing the Royal Centipede but weren't really able to hurt it. Alas, they were far from enough to stop the monster and were blown to pieces a dozen at a time by the creature's attacks.

Fortunately, their sacrifice brought enough time for the next arrow to be fired.

"Release!!!"

With a distance of less than a hundred meters, the arrow should be able to hit its target more accurately this time.

Whooooosshhh—

However this time, it still didn't land on the intended target. It still pierced the creature's body, half a meter away from the corpse of Commander Raynor barely graze its shoulder.

Shriieekkkkk—

Even though their objective was not achieved, the Abyss creature was still seriously injured by the two arrows fired by the group. It shrieked in pain, and accelerated its movement darting towards the wall.

Unable to escape quick enough with his current condition, Abrafo decided to activate his suit's teleport function and disappeared from the place. Sigurd carried the huge crossbow on his back, while Chumo used [Dark Smoke].

Immediately after, eighteen shadow copies of his exact figure jumped out of the wall and dashed off in all directions, trying to distract the Abyss creature. Alas, it didn't seem to work.

Baaaammmmm!!!

A loud crash echoed through the air as Royal Centipede slammed its body against the metal wall of the base. The metal wall that received all the momentum that the Abyss beasts had accumulated collapsed in an instant, and the Abyss creature brought its horde into the base.

"No! The evacuation is not over yet!" shouted Jinkan, as she looked at the collapsed wall and the oncoming horde of Abyss creatures from the safety of the golden vessel that was currently in the sky.

Eeshoo approached the Royal Centipede and fired several [Sun Beam] to get its attention once again. However, his efforts were completely ignored by the Abyss creature. It just continued to move forward, towards the center of the base where the transport vessel was.

[0 hours, 16 minutes]

Seeing the remaining time they had, Jinkan panicked. She was no longer thinking about the millions of survivors from the base of Platoon 3 who had not finished entering the transport vessel. Rather, the fact that if the creature wasn't stopped, even all of the 3 million survivors she had gathered would die as well along with the transport.

Grabbing a communication device, Jinkan spoke to her subordinates, "Prepare for threats from the north! Defend the transport vessel at all cost!"

From the northern wall where it entered, the stage 7 Abyss creature was only 3 miles away from the construct. At this time, it was rapidly heading towards the center of the base, destroying all the buildings in its path.

Then suddenly, at this critical situation, Jinkan noticed that a figure was heading towards the base from the north at a very high speed. FREE WEB NOVEL. COM

"What's this now?!"

The figure looked like a ship in dark blue metal as they continued moving at such a speed. As it got closer, it then looked more like a bird with gleaming dark blue wings.

In the end, Jinkan finally saw clearly who the new arrival was. It was the figure of one of the fastest acolytes currently on the planet. The bird of prey, Vida Themary.

With her special transformation form, she was able to fly at an unbelievably fast speed. As she flew past the collapsed walls, Jinkan noticed that she seemed to be carrying something in her arms.

Only when Vida arrived right above the stage 7 Abyss creature did Jinkan know what it was. Rather, who it was.

A man in crimson armor fell in the sky and onto the head of the Royal Centipede. While in midair, a large sword could be seen in the man's hand and he thrust the tip downwards, into the creature's head.

The man was no other than the Dragon bloodline Zach Talon

Zach shouted angrily as the crimson armor covering his body gradually changed, turning darker into jet black armor with a faint red tint.

"Bloodline Breakthrough! Rank 6!"

A surge of power flowed through Zach as he gripped the hilt of his sword and sent the blade deeper into the Abyss creature's body until almost nothing remained above. Tightening his grip once more, Zach roared as he ran across its back until the creature's tail, splitting the creature from top to bottom.

Craaaackkk!!!

"DIE!!"

Chapter 980 New Form

The Dragon bloodline prodigy, Zach Talon's bloodline had been stuck in the Rank 5 ever since he entered the Magus Academy. And, ever since his duel with the young resilient wolf, his body and subsequently his bloodline had been unsettled.

Before the mid-test began, the Chief Commander Raynor, extended an olive branch and offered to join on the actual mission assigned by the Magus Alliance, to enter an area marked as Sacred Mountain and fight the strongest creature on the planet.

The offer certainly tempted him in the hope to finally unleash his power and reach a breakthrough.

Thinking about the squad and platoon that will be assigned to him, Zach thought about turning it down. However, a little mention of his father's legacy by the other party changed his mind.

"Help me out and I will tell you what I know about your father" the commander said

Zach then gave the command of Platoon 2 to the bird of prey, Vida Themary, and went with the man.

He had been helping the commander's since day one of the mid-test, slaughtering hundreds of thousands of Abyss creatures for the other party. As such, when he realized that the commander actually had his own personal agenda, he was completely enraged.

Not only by the fact the man had deceived and used him for his own convenience, but also because many lives that should have been his responsibility were lost because of his one-sided decision.

Later on, he also failed to stop the stage 7 Abyss creature from destroying the Platoon 2 transport vessel. Hence when all the other acolytes decided to depart from the planet, he and Vida –who was still furious with Rufus Tigerson's death decided to chase after the creature across the continent all the way to the Platoon 1 base.

The untold amount of rage, from multiple failures and deep regrets, unexpectedly helped Zach break through the bottleneck and evolve his bloodline to Rank 6.

[Neo Bahamut Bloodline evolved to rank 6]

[Rank 6 - Nova Bahamut]

[Battle power increase exponentially]

[Battle power: 305 (345)]

[New innate Ability - Third Draconic Transformation]

[Battle power increases 100 points]

"DIE!!"

With the newfound strength coursing through his physique, jet black armor covering his body, and unbridled fury towards the Royal Centipede, Zach plunged his sword deep into the creature's golden centipede and dashed forth, cleaving the creature from top to bottom.

Shriieekkk—

The 100 meter long body of the centipede once again writhed violently on the ground, as it let out a shriek of pain that slightly shook the air around it. A long, deep wound that was bleeding profusely was visible on its back.

However, what should have been a critical hit sufficient to send the creature into the depths of hell was only able to bring it to a halt for a few seconds before a golden glow once again enveloped its body. The gaping wound that stretched from one end to the other on its back slowly closed as if it had never happened in the first place.

Seeing the same thing happening again, standing on the deck of the golden ship, Jinkan shouted loudly at the Dragon bloodline.

"Slice the magus corpse to kill it! And don't let it get anywhere near the transport!"

Zach glanced at the Nephilim girl for a moment but didn't say anything to refute her. He then once again gripped the hilt of his huge sword tightly, and prepared for the second round against the Abyss creature.

[Draconic Flame]

The temperature in the air began to rapidly rise as Zach's entire body was engulfed in smoldering flames. His strength rose to another level the moment the spell applied to him. Immediately, his figure disappeared and streaked across the ground towards the revived stage 7 Abyss creature at breakneck speed, leaving a trail of blazing flames behind him.

Clank! Splat! Shriekkkk—!

Loud noises and shrieks began to sound in the air as Zach ferociously attacked at Royal Centipede. The sword in his hand danced wildly, each strike it performed would inflict deep, searing wounds on the creature's body. Under the Dragon bloodline's relentless and merciless onslaught, the Abyss creature was getting overwhelmed bit by bit.

At the same time, from the sky above the Royal Centipede, Eeshoo joined the fray by sending out his Soaring Shuttles and attacking it from various directions. Already overwhelmed by Zach's ferocious attack, the Abyss creature could only helplessly take the beating it was given. Its body swayed everywhere as it was pushed around, and it eventually crashed into the surrounding buildings.

The Abyss creature was caught in a two against one fight and couldn't extricate itself out of it, as Zach and Eeshoo worked together to make sure it couldn't do so. It was completely stopped from advancing to the transport vessel, and it was even slowly being pushed back towards the north wall.

Apart from stopping the creature from advancing further into the base, Zach and Eeshoo also tried their best to end its life by targeting Commander Raynor's corpse on its body. Unfortunately, the Royal Centipede left no gap from them to exploit and continued to tightly protect the spot below its jaw with its scythe-like arms.

Thus, the fight turned into a protracted one, in which the two powerful acolytes continued to inflict severe injuries while the creature continued to heal itself over and over again.

Dozens of eyes could only watch the intense battle from afar. They were baffled and astonished by the fact that this fight was not something they were capable of following. Even the only magus of the group, Magus Bellaine, was stunned and couldn't fathom the power of the two young prodigies.

One person, however; Jinkan was watching the ongoing battle in rapt attention while keeping track of the remaining time.

[0 hours 9 minutes]

Any minute now, she could command the transport vessel to initiate and depart from the planet, ensuring that she and her platoon would get the points they deserved. Even though not all of the survivors made it in, she was more than ready to abandon them all if the situation forced her to. But ideally, she hoped that with the help of the dragon prodigy, Eeshoo would be able to kill the creature. That will be the ideal result that gives the best conclusion to bring back to the faction.

A figure suddenly flew up to the female Nephilim. It was Vida, who was still in her bloodline form.

"That self reviving skill is a bitch! But Zach will slice apart that creature 100 times if he has to!, Huh! See how long it can continue to heal itself!"

Hearing this, Jinkan snorted. "You know nothing, so don't speak nonsense. That golden orb, the wisp, contains an ancient primordial power. I reckon it could revive that stage 7 creature ten thousand times before it finally exhausted itself."

Vida was a little taken back by the words and said "If that orb is the problem, Then why aim at the corpse, just aim at the orb instead!"

Jinkan couldn't help but snort again when she heard such naive words. "No! there are still three souls inside that thing and hurting the wisp could lead to the unexpected, no.. I would rather not"

Vida knew there was some other reason hidden by the Nephilim, but as long as the end goal was the death of that creature she would play along.

Suddenly a loud shriek caught the attention of both of them. The two quickly turned their gazes to the ongoing battle to see what was happening.

Apparently, the stage 7 Abyss creature unleashes another psyche attack on the two figures that attacked it. Unfortunately, such an attack could not affect, much less injure the two of them. Instead, it simply created an opening that the two of them quickly took.

[Mega Flare]

[Sun Beam]

Two destructive fire-based spells combined with one another, creating combustion capable of melting the Royal Centipede's study carapace into a repulsive mass of liquid. The Abyss creature didn't even have a chance to shriek, as its death throes was subdued by the spells' explosion.

However, within a few seconds, a familiar golden light enveloped its body once again,

Vida frowned as she seemed to notice something strange. In her contemplation, she blurted out her thoughts. "Strange. The interval between each revival seems to be faster...is it not?"

Hearing this, a realization seemed to hit Jinkan. Her calm expression finally broke as all the color drained from her face. "T-this is bad!"

Meanwhile, the huge smoke resulting from the explosion of the two spells slowly dissipated. Like before, the Royal Centipede rose to the air once again; however this time, it tilted its head upwards and showed the body of the magus, who currently had a wicked smile on his face.

"Must.. survive... need.. better.. stronger"

All of a sudden, the golden orb above the body emitted a dazzling light, and the entire body of the creature quickly followed, engulfed in light. Powerful energy waves rapidly gushed out from within the creature.

"That Cosmic power again!" Jinkan said "The wisp is leaking out its power!!"

What Jinkan feared the most happened right in front of her eyes.

"Eeshoo, Retreat!!" Jinkan shouted

Unfortunately for her, the Nephilim prodigy was stunned by what was happening in front of him and couldn't hear her scream.

The golden orb and the figure of Magus Raynor were pulled inside the centipede body before the 100 meter long body of the Abyss creature gradually cracked and split apart.

A three meter tall humanoid figure came out from the split body

It was a gigantic male human with the face of Magus Raynor. The golden orb was visible on its naked chest, and multiple golden bug parts were attached to its back and some throughout its body. Standing before Zach and Eeshoo was a monstrous form of half human and half bug.

What surprised the two of them the most was the fact that they could perceive an ounce of cosmic power from the other party, which meant that it was an existence at the level of a Grand Magus.

The figure opened its eyes, and spoke, "This is... real power"