

Earths GMagus 991

Chapter 991 Recovery

When Emery opened his eyes again, he found himself standing in a room of about nine square meters that was completely white. Before he could do anything else, a synthetic voice immediately rang out, greeting him.

"Welcome passengers, you are aboard the recovery ship, designated Hope. Please wait while we confirm your conditions and credentials."

Immediately after, several beams of red light shot towards Emery, seemingly scanning his body, before the synthetic sound once again rang out.

"Identity confirmed. Privileged acolyte 83192008 – Emery Ambrose. Status: Healthy."

A moment later, Emery noticed movement in the corner of his eye and saw the walls of the room open, revealing what looked like a drawer. Once again, the synthetic voice rang out, telling him what to do.

"Please put your suit and devices in the drawer, and while in this vessel, please put on the clothes that have been prepared for you. Thank you for your cooperation."

Emery did as he was asked. He took off the combat suit and devices given at the start of the mid-test before walking over to the drawer and opening it. Grabbing the prepared clothes, he put the neatly folded suit and device in the drawer and closed it.

"Please wait patiently while we process the collected spirit energy."

Upon hearing that, it occurred to Emery – a realization. The vessel he was currently aboard, the recovery ship, did not merely perform medical recovery. It also performed the recovery of spirit energy that had been gathered from the mission, which in his case, the mid-test.

Before long another notification came. This time, it came from the symbol in his palm.

[Congratulation, all points has been submitted]

[Personal Points Ranking]

[Rank 15: 880,274 points]

[Bonus points and reward will be announced shortly]

Emery looked at his rank and nodded his head as if he had expected it. He had not fought many Abyss creatures in the past 24 hours, as he had spent most of his time and effort casting the Spatial Gate. So it's no wonder that his rankings have dropped.

However, there was not the slightest trace of regret on Emery's face for he had done the best he could and made the most out of everything.

While Emery was busy with his thoughts, the door of the white room he was in opened. He exited the room when he realized it, and saw a long corridor with many doors – all colored white.

There were several other people who had also just come out of their rooms, and the first familiar face Emery saw was the half-machine acolyte, Atlas. He quickly walked over and tapped the latter's shoulder, causing him to turn his head.

"Good to see you, Atlas. I'm really glad that you are alright." Emery said as he scanned the half-machine acolyte from top to bottom. He was happy when he saw that there didn't seem to be any serious injuries. After all, the half-machine acolyte did make such a grand performance before his exit, and that it shouldn't be easy for him to survive from it.

On the other hand, Atlas replied in his usual level tone. "It was nothing but a calculated risk. Your worries are unnecessary."

Emery just patted Atlas on the shoulder hearing such a response. The two of them walked together and as Atlas had arrived a few hours earlier, he started showing the place for him where Emery began to see more familiar faces.

He also reunited with Klea and the others, and together they made their way to the medical bay, as Emery worried about those who were grievously injured during the mid-test. There, they found Orion, who was watching the tube in which his brother Orycon was being treated with great care.

"How is he?" Emery asked as he arrived beside Orion.

"His injuries are serious, but he will be fine." He said while looking at his brother's body again. "It should only take a day or two for him to fully recover."

"That's great news." Emery replied, patting Orion on the shoulder. He then turned his attention to his surroundings.

Currently, the medical bay was filled with approximately 100 patients, and about two dozen of them were in the same or worse condition as Orycon. Seeing the traces of the pitiful state these people were in, Emery couldn't help but clench his fists.

Emery found Trish and many familiar faces being treated, and thankfully their treatments all seemed to be going well as they all appeared fine. Apparently, the combat suit given to them was really a lifesaver.

Unfortunately for Emery, the happiness he felt didn't manage to last long when Annara showed up, bringing with her some bad news.

"Rufus really didn't make it is he?" He said as he saw the red-haired girl nodding her head saying, "Another talented halfblood is gone. What a shame"

Emery didn't know Rufus that well, but he still decided to check the room where they put his body, or rather, all the bodies that died in the mid-test. Other than finding Vida who was crying in front of what appeared to be the Tiger Bloodline's body, there were at least three dozen bodies covered with silver coverings.

It was quite an emotional sight, seeing those who fought with him lay wordlessly with no more life in them. It was at this moment that a thought popped into Emery's mind, and he couldn't help but want to give it a try.

Emery went to one of the corpses and stuck out his hand.

[Rebirth]

"Please let there be a miracle.... please" Emery muttered under his breath.

He tried his best to understand the essence of the spell, in order for it to take effect.

"Please... let this work"

However, nothing. There was no reaction at all.

Emery heaved another deep sigh, although he had somewhat expected this.

After all, there was a massive difference between knowing the spell and understanding the spell. Only when one reached the latter would the spell successfully take effect. It was only natural that he, who was basically a rookie in Light element, would find it extremely difficult to successfully cast such a high-tier spell like [Rebirth].

"No!! No!! No!! No!"

Emery's unusual actions caused confusion to his companions and those who saw him. Klea approached and hugged him from behind, softly whispering, "You already did your best, Emery. It's enough.. You've already done enough..."

Emery held her hands that were embracing his body, and quietly closed his eyes.

Not long after, everyone was called to gather. All that remained of the 900 or so were summoned to a certain living quarters on the vessel, where a female magus dressed in academy uniform accompanied by several figures of the Magus Alliance introduced herself. Her name was Rosy, and she immediately began explaining afterwards.

It turned out that the recovery ship was prepared as an emergency backup for the mid-test, and the preparation seemed to pay off well as in the case with the Andora mission, the existence of the vessel was very much needed.

Magus Rosy then explained about what went wrong with the mission. To most of the acolytes, this was something that they didn't expect, but to Emery it was nothing that he didn't know. The last words she spoke, however, surprised him so much that he jerked his head in her direction.

"The Iliad Faction, which is in charge of Andora planet, has come and collected the Primordial Wisp. They also stated that they would be responsible for any damage you all received."

The words immediately elicited a wave of loud cheers amongst the acolytes as it could only mean more reward. However, Emery was fixated on the news that the Primordial Wisp was captured.

Unknowingly, Emery threw his gaze towards Jinkan who was standing far from him, together with the other Nephilim. She seemed to notice his gaze, but she only smiled before her voice was heard in Emery's mind.

"They lied. They won't admit that they lost it. Well, at least they must have caught the little ones."

Emery calmed down when he heard Jinkan's words. He somewhat believed her words, that it was most likely that the offspring who was caught, and he somewhat had the feeling that the Wisp was still roaming free.

Magus Rosy cut off Emery's train of thought when she brought out a screen showing a video of a familiar figure.

Headmaster Delbrand

"Dear acolytes, the academy and the alliance would give out our congratulation on you finishing the mission and also our condolence for your loss, for our loss"

The man continued his words with affirmation and encouragement for all the efforts they had given. He also hoped that the test they had just gone through would prepare them for the long future.

"Once again, congratulations acolytes."

Afterward, Headmaster Dreysden's figure disappeared from the screen, replaced by a list of ranks and reward given.

[Magus academy Reward]

[Top individual points rewards]

[Personal rank 1 : 1,000,000]

[Rank 1 - Eshoo Nephilim]

[Personal rank 2 & 3 - 500,000 points]

[Rank 2 - Zach Talon]

[Rank 3 - Atlas III]

[Squad rank 4 & 5 - 300,000 points]

[Rank 4 - Jinkan Nephilim]

[Rank 5 - Vida Themary]

[Squad rank 6 - 10 - 200,000 points]

[Rank 6 - Annara Vermont]

[Rank 7 - Cleopatra]

[Rank 8 - Sigurd]

[Rank 9 - Gerri]

[Rank 10 - Thrax]

[Top squad points rewards]

[Squad rank 1 - 500,000 points]

[Rank 1- Eesho Nephilim]

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

[Rank 2 - Zack Talon]

[Rank 3 - Jinkan Nephilim]

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

[Rank 4 - Sigurd]

[Rank 5 -Julian Caesar]

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

[Rank 6 - Roran Harligh]

[Rank 7 - Armand Nephilim]

[Rank 8 - Orion]

[Rank 9 - Vida Themary]

[Rank 10 - Zach Talon]

[Saving lives platoon rewards]

[Platoon 1 - Jinkan Nephilim - 550,000 points]

[Platoon 2 - Vida Themary - 0]

[Platoon 3 - Emery Ambrose - 50,000 points]

When the result came up and bared to see for everyone, all the Nephilims were cheering as they saw their brightest genius's name at the top. Their reactions were as if they had managed to break a new record or something.

As for Platoon 3, the fifty thousand points given to Emery must be the last batch of survivors who were left behind and were saved by the Iliad ship, hence it was counted as those of Platoon 3.

Although they had somewhat expected such an outcome, seeing the stark contrast between them still gave a bitter taste to those belonging to Platoon 3.

At this point everyone expected the announcement to end, but they were once again surprised when suddenly there was another list shown on the screen.

[Distinguished Service rewards]

[Squad 21: Julian, Squad 22: Roran, Squad 23: Lyndell, Squad 24: Anas, Squad 25: Orion, Squad 26: Arcana, Squad 29: Rayne, Squad 30: Trish, Squad 31: Emery]

[All members - 500,000 points]

The so-called Distinguished Service rewards were so unexpected that it brought countless surprises to everyone present. Its arrival was followed by a complete silence, until a sound of applause broke the atmosphere.

Everyone turned their heads towards the source of the applause, and the culprit who was standing still in the corner shocked everyone who saw him. It was the Dragon bloodline Zach, and before long everyone else followed suit.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Within seconds, the room was filled with applause of acknowledgement.

Chapter 992 Status

It took the acolytes a total of three days to travel to Andora using the transport vessel – designated Deliverance. The recovery vessel – designated Hope they aboard, however, had slower speed, hence it would take them five days to come back to the academy.

Not only that, Hope also had smaller and fewer rooms as well as minimal facilities compared to other types of vessels, because most of its space was used for various equipment, instruments, and supplies needed by its medical center.

Though their return journey would take longer, there was no voice of dissent. After all, all of these acolytes had gone through such a grueling 10 day mission of constant fighting. Even though their wounds had healed, they still needed rest to recover from their immense exhaustion.

Hence no one really complains about the length of the return journey.

After Magus Rosy's announcement was over, Emery returned to his 9 sqm room. His eyes twitched slightly as he was still not used to the all-white theme. He then flipped out a bed from the wall but decided not to rest just yet.

He turned his attention to his arm and accessed the symbol on his palm, checking out a certain data.

[Contribution points : 1,430, 274]

Emery's eyes couldn't help but light up when he saw his previously non-existent contribution points being filled with numbers again. This amount of contribution points would be enough for Emery to purchase a Divine spell or a dozen Rank A and B spells.

If Emery was looking purely at the cost and result, it was an effective 10 days of work, to say the least. Even though he didn't really get any top ranking reward, the mission had brought a tremendous improvement to his stats.

[Emery Ambrose]

[Battle power: 250]

[Spirit force: 1545]

[Acolyte Rank 9 - Mid Stage - 10 pillars formed]

[Earth Spirit - 2 pilar]

[Plant Spirit - 1 pillar]

[Water Spirit - 1 pillar]

[Light Spirit - 1 pillar]

[Darkness spirit - 4 pillars]

[Undefined - 1 pillar]

Emery obtained more than 200 points of spirit force and formed 4 new pillars, with one among them a completely new element he had no affinity for. He also obtained the miraculous spell [Rebirth], which had to be a costly Divine spell.

Moreover, Emery had also managed to create three spells: [Primal Flora], [Void Mist], and [Dao Matter]. All three were top-notch spells, had their strong points in certain situations, and could definitely act as a trump card. Hence, Emery's fighting power had taken a great leap once again.

All of those things were a great boon for Emery. However, there was still something else. Something that he hadn't had time to check because of how hectic the situation had been for him before.

Emery crossed his legs and assumed a lotus position on the bed before he cast [Spatial Space] and let six figures out of it. Twik and the five Chizpur brothers made their appearances, filling almost the entire room with their grown stature. Immediately, their boisterous voices echoed throughout the room.

"Kuang.. ku.. kuu.. Kuang!"

"I'm sorry, the room is pretty small." Emery said dryly. "Just... sit down whenever all of you for now."

"Ku.. ku... kuang.. Ku"

All the plant creatures displayed their protests and voiced their complaints, and Emery just let them vent their feelings for a few minutes until they eventually finished and gradually calmed down.

After stroking their heads one by one for compensation, the next thing Emery did was of course check Twik's current state. Meanwhile, the Chizpur brothers watched closely as their elder brother was being examined by their master.

"Did you feel anything out of the ordinary, Twik? Any issue or any discomfort at all, Twik?"

Emery was concerned about Twik as the latter had been possessed by the spirit beings, and later the Primordial Wisp itself. He worried that he was hurt in some way. After all, Twik did currently look a little different.

Its previous yellow limbs had turned grayish, while its leaves had turned into vibrant green. Twik's current appearance eerily reminded Emery of the Tree of Light he had seen before. Without further ado, Emery checked Twik's stats and he was taken aback by what he saw.

[Flora Colossi - Stage 6 (7)]

[Legendary Creature Level 60 (90)]

[Battle Power - 125 (155)]

[Innate Ability]

[Plant Mastery]

[Regen]

[Fusion]

A high-level Legendary creature, that was Twik now. It had made Twik have a similar level of power to a saint-level warrior, but added with his extremely tough body and his new skill [Regen], Emery personally thought that Twik could even be stood toe-to-toe to half a dozen saint-level warriors.

On another aspect, Emery certainly could not wait to try the [Fusion] skill again, to see how strong he would be with the current Twik, even though he doubted that he could do it without the help of the Primordial Wisp.

Regardless, Emery couldn't really give it a try right now due obvious reasons. Hence he put the idea aside for later, maybe sometime after they had returned to the academy.

Now that he was done with Twik's examination, Emery turned his attention to the Chizpur brothers.

[Chizpur Fang - Stage 6]

[Magical Creature Level 60 (72)]

[Battle Power - 70 (75)]

[Spirit Energy - Plant and Earth]

[Innate Ability]

[Manipulate Earth]

[Earth Burrows]

[Wide Guard]

There was no astonishing stage upgrade like Twik, but on average the Chizpur brothers managed to raise about 10 levels each. Even though not as remarkable as their elder brother, it still gave them a boost of power and confidence.

"You boys have also done a very, very good job." Emery said with a smile, thanking them for all their help during the mid-test. "Well done."

Emery had now finished checking the gains he got in this mid-test. However, just as he was about to put Tweak and the Chizpur brothers back to his Spatial Space and go to rest, there was a knock on his door.

Knock! Knock!

"Emery, it's me. let me in."

The familiar voice instantly brought a smile to Emery's face. He quickly got off the bed and walked to the door before opening it to see the face he had expected. The Egyptian Queen with lustrous black hair stood there, a wide smile adorned her beautiful face.

"Hey, there." Klea said, waving her hand coquettishly. "What are you up to?"

Before Emery could answer her question, Klea noticed the six little creatures. Her eyes lit up and she forced herself into the room without waiting for Emery's invitation, causing the already cramped room to become even more cramped.

"Hello, cute boys~ How are you all doing?"

Emery seemed to have disappeared from the girl's mind as she completely ignored him and started patting the creature. In the meantime, Twik and the Chizpur brothers seem to be enjoying her caress.

"I guess they were all male, after all." Emery thought to himself when he saw how content Twik and the Chizpur brothers were under Klea's care. He let her play with the plant creatures and only after a while did he finally open his mouth.

"Why are you here, Klea? Do you need anything from me?"

Unexpectedly, the girl threw a sharp gaze at him before saying, "Well, as your girl, I think I don't need a reason to visit you. Or do I?"

Emery felt a chill run down his spine when he heard her last words, so he quickly shook his head. "No, of course not"

"Hmph!" Klea then turned her attention back to the Twik and Chizpur brothers and whispered to them, but in a voice loud enough for Emery to hear.

"You guys have to remember this, I am your master's girl, meaning that I am your lady master. So if your master hurts you, you can always find me for help. Or... if you feel bored with him, you can all stay with me too!"

Even though Emery clearly knew that the girl was teasing him, he was still speechless by Klea's words. Patting Twik and the Chizpur brothers once more, Klea got off the bed and walked over to Emery, whispering, "Actually, there is something I want to show you in my room. Come on, follow me."

Klea grabbed Emery's arm and dragged him across the corridor past three decks until they arrived at her designated room. But before she opened the door, Klea suddenly turned around, with her back covering the door, she slowly opened her mouth.

"Do you know... that the two Nephilims are a couple?" Klea asked.

Emery showed a confused expression before shaking his head. He was a bit confused about what she meant. Seeing his reaction, Klea pulled Emery so her lips were next to his ear. A tinge of red appeared on her cheeks as she whispered.

"Apparently, they share a room together.. So-"

Klea swiftly opened the door, while her hand grabbed Emery's arm to pull him inside. Within her 9 square meter room was a completely different view from the one Emery occupied. Instead of plain and completely white, the room was completely decorated, with a comfortable bed, silk pillows, candles, and even drinks.

Emery turned his head only to see Klea closing the door behind them. A suggestive smile formed on her face as she slowly walked towards him.

"This has been long-awaited, don't you agree..?"

Klea spoke those words in such a flirtatious tone, while gradually removing the clothes clinging to her body. Slowly but surely, an alluring body with irresistible curves and charm was revealed before Emery's eyes.

Emery was so mesmerized by her beautiful figure and seductive gestures that the girl easily pushed his body onto the bed, and before he even realized it, she had pounced and sat on top of him.

Her beautiful face drew closer to his, until her lips were once again next to his ear.

"Now, nothing else can bother us... no stupid arranged marriage with my brother, no princess waiting back home, no exhausting missions or getting lost on unknown planets." Klea raised her head again, looking directly into Emery's eyes.

Unlike the previous time – the night they were first accepted into the elite class, this time Klea was determined to do the deed with Emery. However, her last words suddenly reminded Emery of something.

Emery grabbed her hands that were on his body and said, "Klea, ...actually there is something that i need to tell you first."

Chapter 993 Confession

"I have something I need to tell you first."

Emery said while holding Klea's hand. However, the girl refused to listen and instead began kissing his neck.

"Wait... wait..."

"Mmn... No more excuses... we're going to do it today... I don't want to wait anymore," she charmingly said in a low voice, her warm breath caressing his skin.

"Klea, wait..."

The more Emery tried to speak, the more excitedly the girl kissed. His resistance only served to turn her on even more.

Klea used her other hand to quickly tear Emery's new silver clothes, revealing his bare chest and abs.

"My... you've grown so much."

Just from her voice, Emery could tell that she was pleased.

Without waiting another moment, the girl dove in and started kissing his chest.

She even gave a bite.

"Mmh... Klea... wait..." Emery panicked.

It wasn't that he didn't enjoy it. On the contrary, he really did. Still, he knew that if they wanted to continue, Klea needed to know.

Without hesitation, Emery decided to just blurt out the words that came to his mind.

"Klea, I was unfaithful to you!"

"..."

As if she had just been struck by thunder, the excited look on her face suddenly froze.

She slowly looked up to meet his eyes. As Emery met those eyes filled with disbelief, his heart was filled with guilt.

"What... What are you saying...? Unfaithful?"

For her, that word was the most taboo in her vocabulary. And for it to come out of Emery's mouth...

"Emery, you're joking, right? This isn't something you should be joking about!"

Emery was silent. Klea hoped that it was a lie, but the look on Emery's face said otherwise.

"Do you even know what being unfaithful means?"

Klea's eyes were bloodshot, and her voice trembled as those words came out of her mouth.

Emery let out a deep sigh before trying to explain as calmly as he could.

"Mm, unfaithful is probably not the right word... I wasn't unfaithful, but I did sleep with... someone."

He couldn't help but avert his eyes down.

Klea also tried her best to remain calm and carefully asked.

"Ah... You mean Gwen, right...? I know about what happened with Gwen... and I forgive you for that..."

Emery was a little surprised. Was what he did with Gwen something that needed Klea's forgiveness? If that's the case... then what kind of forgiveness would he need for this one?

Once again, Emery tried to muster up his courage to tell her what happened. For some reason, this felt much more difficult than going against that centipede monster...

Right now, he would rather fight 10 of those things than face this painful situation.

"Klea, I'm not talking about what happened with Gwen... This happened during the mission. You know... I was stranded on an island with..."

"That snake bitch!" she immediately exclaimed in anger.

The sudden curse startled him. At the same time, Emery was reminded of how Klea had always hated Silva, especially because Silva managed to defeat her in that one-on-one duel in the second-year Magus games final.

"I knew it! That bitch always stared at you with a weird look... She poisoned you, didn't she!?"

"That..." Emery hesitated. "While it's true that I was sort of.... poisoned, it wasn't her that did it."

"Huh? Emery, are you defending her? Who else would do such a vile thing if not her!? It must've been her doing!"

"No, Klea, listen... I was poisoned because of a strange fruit, and we were all affected..."

Klea was stunned. However, it wasn't by the cause, but by the strange word he used.

"We... all? We all?" the girl repeated in disbelief and looked down. Were her ears deceiving her?

Suddenly, she remembered that another girl was also with them on that island...

That red-haired girl.

Still, with a shocked expression, Klea looked back up into his eyes.

"Ugh... Are you... being serious?"

The girl quickly got out of bed. Her breathing became heavy and somewhat irregular as she put one hand on her chest before moving it to cover her mouth.

"Yuck... Emery, I really can't believe you."

Emery hurriedly sat up and held her hand.

"Klea, I'm sorry, I really didn't mean to... We were all under the influence of the fruit."

Klea pulled her hand out of Emery's grasp and took a deep breath. "Huh, with two beautiful girls... I find it hard to believe that you're really sorry about it!"

"No... I mean, yes... urgh..." Emery was confused. However, before he could continue explaining to clear things up, Klea walked toward the door with hurried steps and slammed it open.

"Please get out. I don't want to be near you right now... I need... Just get out!"

Her eyes glaring at him were slightly reddened and moist. Emery wanted to speak more, but he couldn't get a word out of his mouth when he looked at those glistening eyes.

In the end, he hesitantly walked out of the room with weak steps. Emery turned around to say something before leaving, but just as he opened his mouth, the door was quickly shut.

He let out another deep sigh and decided to sit in front of her door, giving her some time to process the information but still waiting for her.

It was a small ship that was filled with over 800 acolytes. Their attention was already attracted when they heard the loud slam of the door. They initially ignored Emery when they saw him sit there, but after an hour, a few dozen people had begun to whisper among each other.

However, that wasn't all. The commotion even prompted Thrax, Chumo, and Julian to come.

"Did you two fight? What happened?" Julian asked when he saw him just silently sitting in front of the door.

Emery only shook his head.

Thrax also spoke, "Emery, don't worry about it too much. It might take some time, but if I can let go of my love, then I'm sure you can too."

Emery was dumbfounded by the Thracian's comment. "No, no, everything will be fine... Don't worry about me, I'll make it work..."

As the three had been friends with him for so long, they knew that Emery was only trying to reassure them.

And maybe even himself.

This time, it was Chumo who spoke.

"Emery, maybe I can help you talk to her. You know... since I already have a girlfriend, I might be able to help you say a thing or two..."

All three of them simultaneously turned to look at him. They didn't say a word, but their expression said it all.

Seriously?

Chumo quickly averted his eyes. "N-Nevermind, I don't have anything to say."

As they were thinking of what to say in this awkward situation, a familiar voice could be heard from behind the three.

"You look so pathetic right now, wolf boy."

It was the red-haired girl, Annara.

"Annara?" Emery looked at her. "What are you doing here?"

The girl didn't reply. Instead, she continued to walk until she arrived in front of him.

"Get up!"

"No... I'm going to stay here. I won't move."

The girl rolled her eyes. "I mean get out of my way, your girl asked me to come."

"What... why?"

Annara let out a sigh before responding with another question, "She found out about our little party of three, didn't she?"

Right at this moment, the door behind Emery opened. Klea looked at Annara with a smile and thanked her for responding to her call before letting her in. However, before any of the four outside could say anything, she quickly closed the door.

When he turned back to look at his three friends, he found that their expressions had turned funny.

"Emery, you are the man!" Thrax said in amazement and Chumo had his thumbs up. Only Julian didn't comment on it and pulled the two away, leaving Emery alone once again.

'What does Klea want to talk to her about?'

...

Not long after the three left, the door was once again opened. As Annara stepped out of the room, she looked at Emery and said, "You owe me twice now... big time."

The red-haired girl then walked away.

Meanwhile, Klea was standing still next to the open door, staring at Emery speechless.

Seeing how much more relaxed her expression was, it seemed that the girl had calmed down. With a little hesitation, Emery slowly approached her.

"I'm really sorry if I hurt you, I didn't mean to... I really think you should know."

Klea closed her eyes for a second.

"Mm... She explained to me what happened. It's not that I don't trust you, it's just easier to hear it from someone else. I'm sorry too, I was too emotional... And thank you for being honest with me."

Klea's words brought him a lot of relief. Emery stepped forward wanting to hold her, but the girl put her hand on his chest to stop him and said

"I... I just need to know one thing first..."

"Anything."

Klea's hands were slightly trembling, but she looked straight at him seriously as she asked.

"That girl... Silva... do... do you love her?"

Chapter 994 Love

"Do you love her?"

Emery couldn't help but feel startled as the question was sprung to him far too suddenly.

However, deep down, he knows. There was no way to move forward with the girl before him other than staying honest. Try as he might, though, he could not come up with a satisfactory answer to this question.

Does he love her?

Silva Ouroboros. She considered the girl a very good friend, and he cared about her so much, but was that enough for their relationship to be considered love? He couldn't help but think of the last time they were together and the way they had to say goodbye. What happened at that moment still echoed in his mind sometimes.

For a moment, Emery's thoughts started to wander, but that few seconds was enough for Klea to become emotional once more.

Her face twisted in anger, but Emery could see the glimmer of tears hidden behind her enraged expression. She was ready to blurt out her own answer, but Emery grabbed both of her shoulders and said.

"I dont know, I really dont... that's the only answer I can give to you right now."

Of course, that answer was far from satisfying for her. Klea reached up to her shoulders to force him to let her go, but Emery held on tight, as if his very life depended on it. He wasn't finished.

He looked at her in the eyes and said with resolution evident in his gaze and tone.

"If you ask me about my feelings for her, I don't know. But, I definitely know how I feel about you...."

Emery grabbed her hand and placed it on his chest, letting her feel the chaotic, rapid heartbeat.

"My heart beats for you... Klea, I love you... you are the one I choose, and you are the one I am with now, not her."

His words stunned her for a moment, but then her tears fell free, creating glimmering trails all over her beautiful face. However, instead of breaking away, she hugged him close and tight, as if he would scatter away in the wind at any moment if she let him go.

Emery placed his arm around her and stroked her hair, hoping she would calm down. Then, she spoke, but without looking at him.

"I love you too Emery.... I do... but Emery... if you really love me... I want you to promise one thing for me."

Klea sobbed for a few more moments, then she looked up at him again. From this close, her eyes looked beautiful.

"Promise me, promise that you will never choose her over me. I want you to say it, promise me!"

Emery was stunned for a moment. He was ready to say yes, but he would not want his promise to be nothing but hollow words. He looked back at those days, remembering when he was able to reject Silva's love for him before, and he was sure that he could do it again.

He took a deep breath and firmly said.

"Yes, I promise you.. I will not ever choose her over you."

She sighed in relief, and then, she slowly smiled. Her smile was radiant much like the sun, while her eyes, filled with happiness, stared at him in pure desire. Then, they kissed, a kiss more passionate than ever before, done with such vigor to prove their love to each other.

In their previous moments together, they had never been able to honestly tell each other their feelings, as fate itself kept on trying to separate them, but now they were able to touch each other in both heart and soul. Sparks of feelings lit up deep within as they finally broke the kiss.

As she tried to catch her breath, Klea said,

"You are mean Emery, for doing this to me."

"Yes, I am really sorry for hurting you."

"No... no... that's not what I mean"

"What do you mean?"

For a second, Klea was silent, but then a beautiful red started to heat up her cheeks. She spoke, almost reluctantly, "First, it was the princess, then two others. That was three, and as for me... I have been saving myself for you."

Hearing the declaration once again made Emery's heart beat faster.

There was no question of what to do next. Emery took a deep breath, caressed her neck for a moment, and then carried her up with his strong arms.

Emery carried her slowly, wanting to savor this beautiful moment, before laying her on the bed. His touches were soft yet full of passion.

"Are you sure you wanted to do this?" Emery asked

Klea did not answer; she merely slightly nodded in response. However, she was resolute. There was no doubt that she had wished for this for so long.

WARNING:

The next part contains an explicit sex scene. Please read at your own discretion.

Then, without hesitation, Emery took off his half-torn clothes, and threw them haphazardly somewhere in the room. As the clothes landed forgotten at the corner, he then gently helped her remove hers, revealing her smooth skin and beautiful body to her eyes.

Their faces were close, so close, and their bodies touched each other, transferring warmth between them. Their hands were intertwined with each other, each touch lighting the sparks of heat and need.

She blushed once again, but Emery, on the other hand, was practically biting his lip. There was no doubt that he could no longer be able to hold back his desires.

Wanting to make everything memorable, Emery then started slow, peppering her neck with gentle kisses and moving down slowly to her chest. His hands fiddled and stimulated her sensitive peaks, each pinch and fondle did elicit a sensual moan from the woman beneath him.

Then, Klea's voice started to fill the room with her pleasure.

"Dont.. stop..."

Her voice was like a siren song for him. If he weren't careful, perhaps, she would plunge him deeply, to never be found again.

Emery projected an outwardly confident gaze, but he was secretly a little embarrassed that he has so little experience in pleasing a woman, thus he was unable to truly give her the best treatment she deserved. Emery kept caressing and kissing her, then he finally helped her gently spread her legs, and positioned himself in between her.

His eyes bore onto hers with such intensity. He gave her a passionate kiss first, before thrusting his shaft into her.

"Aaahhhh... Emery"

With one swift motion, Emery was now fully inside of her. Every moment felt wonderful as Klea and Emery were finally able to share their love in an act of physical intimacy. They were as they could possibly be.

Emery moved faster and faster, coaxing out louder and more needier moans from her. Sometimes, he would slow down, letting her catch her breath and enhance the pleasure she felt.

A few hours passed in total ecstasy, and they finally achieved their release together.

They took a little while to rest a bit, but when Emery was about to stand, Klea held him tight, her delicate fingers gripping his wrist.

"No... not yet... just stay in this room.."

"O.. of course."

The two slept together on the bed, enjoying their rest after the intense few hours. However, not even an hour passed, and Klea's hands moved under the sheets to stimulate Emery down below. Her naughty little fingers wrapped around his shaft and massaged it.

"Klea... you..."

"One more... just one more time.."

Emery was ready to assist his beautiful girlfriend, and this time, they kept going for half a day at least.

They finished together again and took their rest, but after an hour, the queen smiled coyly at Emery, her eyes radiating the pressure of a ruler.

"You know... what you did to me was quite painful, maybe you could... you know, do it one more time to ease the pain?"

Thanks to the queen's insatiable appetite, Emery didn't get out of the room for the whole 5 days of the trip; they didn't manage to get even a wink of rest, either.

Fortunately, their arrival was announced, and now Klea must let Emery go.

The two got out of the room with happy smiles, like they were just married. Their friends have all been waiting for them with funny expressions.

"You two really had us... glad you can work it out." Said Julian while the other two only gave wide teasing smiles added with Chumo's special remarks of two thumbs up.

All the acolytes walked off from the ship in the same Magus Alliance docks, and headed to the teleportation gate to the Magus Academy.

"Yey! We have finally returned!"

Not long after they arrived at the place, however, they could hear footsteps, and they turned around to see a group of people in formal uniforms. They came at the same time and said.

"Emery Ambrose, you were called to see the Headmaster."

Chapter 995 Questions

Emery had somewhat expected that he would be summoned by the Headmaster as soon as he returned. This time, however, he was a little surprised because he was taken to a different place, instead of the usual headmaster's office.

He was led into some kind of meeting chamber and there were a dozen figures already waiting inside.

Emery quickly noticed Headmaster Delbrand amongst the twelve figures. They all stood behind a tall desk in a half circle shape, but with a brief glance, Emery could tell that other than Headmaster Delbrand the other nine were not real people. They were all merely visual projections made of light.

"Emery, please step closer, to the podium," said Headmaster Delbrand when he saw Emery.

He immediately did as he was asked, and as soon as he stepped onto the podium, the floor lit up and the eleven figures projected by the light turned their attention to him. Immediately after that, all kinds of voices began to sound.

"So this is the boy?"

"He looks much smaller than in the video."

"He has a double core, indeed."

It seemed that not only his image was shown once he stepped onto the podium, but also all the information about him.

Noticing the confuse look on Emery's face, Headmaster Delbrand explained.

"Emery, these people are members of the Magus Alliance's council. They are the ones elected to oversee the Magus Academy, and at the moment we are discussing the events that occurred during the mid-test."

Hearing that, Emery quickly understood the situation and immediately tried his best to be as compliant and cooperative as possible. After all, these people were people he couldn't afford to offend.

It didn't take long for him to go through a series of questions. Other than questions asking about his interaction with the Primordial Wisp, they also asked him about his own overall opinion regarding the mid-test.

Emery tried his best to be as truthful as possible. He knew that these people wouldn't be easy to lie to, especially with them having visual recordings of what happened in the mid-test from the devices attached on the combat suit.

"So, Emery Ambrose, you may now tell us your thoughts on the mid-test. Don't be too pressured and say whatever you want." One of the councilmen said, a woman's voice.

"Of course, councilman. I understand the importance and rationale of the real life mission on which the mid-test is based upon. I also appreciated the extent of safety provided. Moreover, I believe that the mid-test was a necessary step for us acolytes to go through before entering the outside world."

Emery's answer elicited a few nods, but the next words he spoke attracted the attention of these figures.

"But if I am allowed to be blunt..."

"Yes? What is it? You can freely share your thoughts with us."

There was a moment of silence as Emery seemed to be in thought. But moments later, he opened his mouth again.

"I understand that we only intervene once the natives are deemed unable to defend themselves against the threat of extermination. However, what I find disturbing is how those people barely have the ability to do such tasks at all. Why don't we come earlier? Or, why aren't they better prepared better to handle the Calamity? That is what I thought."

It appeared that Emery's words stirred a discussion amongst the figures.

"The boy is right. With the war, our forces are already spread thin as it is. It wouldn't be too unreasonable for us to make those natives more self-sufficient."

"Councilman, I think your idea to make the Pillar Project that provides the natives with opportunities to improve themselves will be a good solution for this."

"Your suggestion makes sense. In fact, it is also in line with our main goal of developing talents."

"That's right. With this, over time they will be able to farm the Abyss creatures themselves. Meanwhile, the spirit stones they collect will be used to purchase what they need to survive."

When the councilmen began to talk amongst themselves and were about to sink into their own conversation, Headmaster Delbrand quickly interrupted them.

"If you all have nothing else to ask the kid, then let's end the meeting here. Until next time."

"Agreed."

Immediately after, the eleven projections of figures dissipated one by one, eventually leaving only Headmaster Delbrand standing in front of Emery. Turning around, the man gave a smile and opened his mouth.

"Emery, let's have a walk."

Headmaster Delbrand walked out of the room, and Emery quickly followed suit. The two of them walked through a long bridge and headed towards one of the restricted gardens in the academy.

"You keep surprising me, Emery." He turned his eyes towards Emery and smiled faintly. "What you have done in the midterms is simply extraordinary. "

Although the unexpected compliment surprised Emery a bit, the praise that came from the headmaster himself certainly made him happy. However, the next moment, the headmaster's face turned slightly sour as he spoke.

"Unfortunately, the Iliad has raised a strong complaint about how you helped the Wisp escape. Hence the councilmen believe that the academy shouldn't reward the achievements you accomplished in the mid-test. I tried my best, but I hope for your understanding."

"Yes, of course. I understand, Headmaster."

Emery had somehow expected this and thus understood the other party's plight. In fact, as long as he did not get punished for his actions, he would be satisfied already.

Meanwhile, seeing the reaction, Headmaster Delbrand nodded his head.

He then proceeded to explain how a Primordial Wisp was considered as one of the greatest treasures to possess for any faction. After all, it had a tremendous level of power that could even aid a grand magus level individual.

The only way Emery could win against the creature was because such a creature wouldn't be able to comprehend the basics of Law.

"Anyway, I have made arrangements. As promised, we will go together to see the Nephilims next week. You may bring your friends along with you, and I have arranged for your master Izta to come and join us as well."

Emery was elated to hear such news. He couldn't wait to tell his friends about this. Afterward, seeing the headmaster had no more things to tell him, Emery delivered his gratitude and excused himself.

As soon as he left, a bird-looking spirit came from the sky landing on his shoulder. It was a message from Klea.

[Emery, we are gathering at Terra Castle. Yuria has something to inform us. Something about a grand magus from Earth]

Chapter 996 Seek Out

Terra Kingdom

Emery passed through the portal to arrive at Terra Kingdom, made his way across the bustling streets of the city, and headed towards the majestic palace seen on top of the hill overlooking the beautiful city.

Just like his previous visit, Terra Palace was heavily guarded with warriors clad in golden armor. But at this point, everyone knew who Emery was and so they easily let him enter the premises, even greeted him with respectful gestures.

After nodding to everyone who greeted him, Emery went straight to the main hall where his friends – Klea, Julian, Chumo, and Thrax – were already waiting for his arrival. As soon as he entered, everyone's attention was on him.

There was a figure sitting at the throne, one of Lord Izta's wife and generals, Magus Silica. Standing beside her was another of Lord Izta's wives, Yuria. The two of them also had their gazes at Emery.

"Good, all of you are finally here," said Magus Silica, drawing the attention to her. After making sure everyone was paying attention, she continued to say, "We have run a check on the information given from our Lord and successfully tracked the figure to a specific place."

The one Magus Silica was talking about right now was none other than the Eastern Sage, one of the first generation of Earth's acolytes.

On Earth, the man was known as the founder and emperor of Xia Dynasty. The exact figure who almost ruled over the entire Earth 1,000 years ago. He was the master of the second generation of Earth's acolytes

Knowing that such a man had reached the illustrious realm of Grand Magus, crowning him as the strongest person on Earth; of course, Emery and the others were very excited to know more about the other party.

"Don't get too excited too early, everyone. It won't be as simple as you all think."

"What do you mean by that, Magus Silica?" asked Emery, representing the confusion of his friends.

Magus Silica did not elaborate further. Instead, she pointed to Yuria who was standing beside her. "If you all have no immediate business, Yuria here will explain and show you. It will be a two-day journey to get there."

Even though the group had just returned from the grueling mid-test, they had actually spent quite a while recovering during the return journey.

Hence, this period of time was actually the best timing for them to check this matter before starting a new training. In addition, an opportunity to meet such a person before the appointed meeting with the Nephilim next week might carry favorable factors.

With those thoughts in consideration, it didn't take long for everyone to agree to go together.

"Yes! Another get-together adventure!" Klea said excitedly, causing the boys to crack a smile.

"Is such a thing necessary?" Julian asked Magus Silica, his brows raised as he stared at the group standing before them.

It turned out that Magus Silica didn't only send Yuria to accompany the group. She also deployed two squads of 20 golden warriors led by two saint-level captains to escort them along the journey.

Once again, Magus Silica did not elaborate further. She only said, "You will see when we get there."

On the other hand, the Egyptian Queen didn't seem to mind with their added companions. "It's okay, Julian! The more the merrier! Let's go!" She said excitedly, grabbing Emery's arm with her.

The group of 28 walked out of the Terra Palace and made their way towards the portal in the city. Emery and the others had to pass through half a dozen more portals before they finally arrived at a place where they could take a ride into space.

While on board, Emery approached Yuria and asked her a question.

"What can you tell us about that person, Yuria?"

Much to his surprise, Yuria actually didn't know much at all. Apparently, she found the other party's location with the guide she was told by Lord Izta. What was even more strange was the fact that time turned out to be her first time hearing from Lord Izta that the man was someone who came from Earth.

Upon hearing that, Emery couldn't help but feel kind of worried. What could be the reason Lord Izta never talked about the Eastern Sage to his wives?

On this thought, he recalled that Lord Izta didn't seem too happy talking about the other party in the past. Still, he had absolutely no idea as to why. He could only hope that nothing too bad happened between them. After all, this man, the Eastern Sage, might be the only way for Earth to create its own faction and be free from outside threats.

After spending a day traveling through hyperdrive, the group finally arrived at their destination. It was a station located in a corner of a realm, and from there, they took a portal to arrive at some kind of settlement on a planet.

[Planet Nuva]

[Class M planet - Savage level 2]

At first glance, the scenery and atmosphere of this planet reminded Emery a lot of Kulturmak before it was attacked and razed to the ground by the elven fleet. Hence he fell into a daze for a moment, reminiscing the memory of that time.

Instead of the Kobolds, Emery discovered what appeared to be some kind of Fishman. They stood at half the size of normal humans, with thin scales covering their blue and green-tinted skin.

These Fishmen seemed to be the original inhabitants of this planet. However, they were not the only kind living on this planet as half of the people seen in the settlement were from other races.

The group, led by Yuria, made their way towards a group of uniformed, armed, armor-clad people. They seemed to be the guards that the Magus Alliance stationed in this place, as Emery saw Yuria showing their identifications to them.

The one who checked the identifications Yuria gave exclaimed when he saw the destination stated on it. "Ah, you all want to check the Hermit Mountain?" asked the guard, turning his gaze at Yuria.

Yuria just nodded in response. Seeing that, the guard didn't say anything else and quickly finished the inspection. Not long after, Emery and the others were allowed to continue their journey.

"Hermit Mountain?" asked Emery after they had walked some distance.

As if she had expected the question, Yuria quickly nodded. "Yes, the man we are looking for seems to have secluded himself in the mountains for the past 500 years."

Emery and the others who didn't expect such an answer were quite surprised. However, it seemed to be just the start.

It took the group three hours until they finally saw a peculiar mountain that was completely filled with lush forests. From the foot of the mountain, Emery could feel powerful energy exuding from within, but his Spirit Reading was unable to penetrate past the tree line.

"This place is strange..."

Yuria turned to Emery and the others saying, "I've spent a week trying to get in, but I can't seem to reach the summit no matter what I do. So Silica and I decided to bring more people this time."

Chapter 997 Formations

"That can't be right!"

Despite Yuria's warning, Thrax confidently charged into the forest.

Behind him, Julian simply commented, "Let that idiot volunteer and try."

Yuria also nodded. She didn't think that it would pose much of a threat. On the contrary, Yuria had also called all the 20 golden warriors and their captains to enter from different entry points as well.

However, the situation proved to be as expected. In less than 30 minutes, the 20 golden warriors, their captains, and the Thracian all walked out of the woods where they came from one by one.

"What the hell!? I walked straight! How is this even possible!?" Thrax annoyedly voiced out his thoughts and ruffled his hair.

Ignoring the Thracian's confusion, Yuria once again told the golden warriors to enter once again "Walk around the forest, check on another path"

This was the reason why Yuria brought more people to help. It was quite a huge mountain, after all, there must be one hidden path.

On the side, Klea looked at the entrance of the woods with a curious look on her face.

"Is this an illusion?"

Without waiting for anyone to give her an answer, the girl flew up into the sky, activated her enchanted bracelets, and flew toward the summit.

"Be careful" Emery said

The girl was supposed to fly straight into the summit, however, from the ground, the others could see that she was apparently just flying the outskirts of the mountain in a circle.

After a while, Klea finally flew back down. Under the other's curious gaze, she began explaining what she found.

"It's an illusion of the mind, but it's created through a formation. The whole forest is one big formation, and the only way we can go through it is to break the formation."

Unfortunately, none of them knew much about formations, much less how to break one. The person who knew most about formations among them was Emery, and even he only understood about using stone formations to enhance his spatial magic.

Next, it was Chumo who stepped forward.

"Let me give it a try."

He touched his forehead and used his special skill, [Eye of Raven]. Surprisingly, Chumo was actually able to sense the flow of spirit energy inside the forest with it.

"Follow me!" Chumo proudly exclaimed. Hearing this, the others, including Emery, had a look of amazement on their faces.

This time, everyone entered the forest with Chumo leading them at the very front. As they carefully walked inside the forest, Emery constantly used his spirit reading to check for any anomalies in the area.

However, no matter how hard he looked, he couldn't find any.

After five minutes of walking deep into the forest, Chumo began telling them to turn sideways multiple times without any prior signs. Half an hour later, the group finally reached a clearing.

There, a little girl was sitting on top of a huge boulder. The forest breeze lightly blew her long black hair, and the sound of rushing water could be heard from the river next to her.

The clear blue eyes looking straight at them were filled with amusement as she laughed in a slightly childish voice befitting of her appearance.

"Hihihihi, congratulations for passing through level one."

Emery, who was in front of the others, was ready to start speaking to the little girl when he felt a hand on his shoulder.

"Let me do it," Klea said before retracting her hand.

Emery wasn't sure of what she wanted to do, but he realized having Klea to talk to will be less frightening for the little girl.

"Please excuse us, little girl. We're looking for a man called the Eastern Sage, do you know him? If you do, can you please lead us to him?"

The little girl blinked before cheerfully responding with a smile.

"Father said only those who passed the challenge worthy to see him."

"Father?"

Emery was surprised. He didn't expect the Eastern Sage to have such a young daughter. However, before he could think more about the matter, he saw Yuria was already standing behind the little girl, ready to catch her.

"Little girl, we have no time for games. Just lead us to your father."

"Yuria, don't!" Emery shouted as he had a bad premonition about the girl.

Sure enough, right after the threatening words came out of Yuria's mouth, the girl emanated an enormous amount of explosive energy at a magus level, instantly throwing Yuria back several meters.

"So you all are bad people. Naya would rather see you die in the forest than let you meet father!"

The infuriated little girl transformed into a blue cyclase before she swiftly jumped into the river beside her. Emery and the others quickly rushed toward the river stream trying to go after her, but she quickly disappeared from their sight.

"She not human," Klea said, half-muttering. "She has to be a high-level evolved Merfolk"

"Now what?" Julian furrowed his brows.

Yuria silently looked at the river where the little girl disappeared while pursing her lips.

"Sorry." The girl stood up. Because of her, the only lead they found ran away.

Emery glance toward Yuria and said "Don't worry about it. Let's see if we can pass the next formation"

Chumo once again used his [Eye of Raven] to help them find a way. However, unlike in the previous formation, the flow of energy in this one was much more difficult to follow.

"The flow of energy here is in multiple layers, they stack over one another," he reported to the group.

Still, he didn't give up using his special skill to guide them out of the formation.

...

The place was extremely strange. It had been about an hour since they started looking for the formation's exit, yet even with a river stream passing through the forest and several rocks that were relatively easy to recognize, they still ended up back where they came from; the boulder the little girl previously sat on.

Klea, who had been observing the situation, fell into thought. After a short while, she finally began speaking with certainty.

"This should be a triple-element formation of water, plant, and earth. It definitely takes a genius in the field of elements to make something like this. How many elements is the Eastern Sage actually proficient in?"

She muttered the last sentence.

After trying for half a day, Chumo ended up giving up on using his skill to find a way out of the formation. At this point, he was already quite mentally exhausted.

"We need a different way. Does anyone have any other ideas?"

Chapter 998 Formations 2

Emery and the others worked together spending half a day trying to overcome the formation that encompassed the entire mountain. Unfortunately, their efforts only bore minimal effort as they only managed to return back to the huge boulder.

Moreover, now that they were already deep inside the forest, they discovered that not only could they not move forward, but they also could not find their way back. It was as if the trail they blazed earlier had vanished out of existence.

"We are basically trapped in here!"

In moments like this, Julian stepped up and started to come up with a different strategy that could possibly solve their current predicament.

He began by separating the group into two teams, whereupon he directed them to go in the opposite directions from each other while marking each tree they passed using two different sets of markings.

After thirty minutes, both teams were back to where they started. Together, they checked the markings they had made and realized that the tree which should only have one marking on it now had both of their markings.

"Any other Roman ingenuity to offer?" asked Thrax, clearly teasing his rival.

"I don't see you coming up with a better idea!" retorted the Roman quickly without missing a beat.

"I do have an idea, alright?! I'm just waiting until all of you are done!" the Thracian retorted back, just as quickly.

Unwilling to back down, Julian sneered before saying, "Alright, let us see your idea then."

"Alright!" Thrax took out his golden glaive and swiftly swung it to the side, cutting several trees at once.

CRACK!! BOOM!!!

The ground shook as the trees fell and raised a cloud of dirt.

"Let's make this forest bald! Hahahaha!"

Seeing this, Julian covered his forehead with his hand and shook his head helplessly.

"Figured as much..." muttered the Roman under his breath.

Thrax spent an hour and has manage to cut at least a hundred trees, but once again they returned to the same boulder, with the trees once again intact.

"Aaarrggg this is making me crazy!!" Shouted the immortal gladiator

At this point, it was getting dark, so the group decided to stop and rest for a while.

Seeing that no one seemed to have any other ideas, Emery decided to bring his plant creatures out of his Spatial Space. Noticing the gazes given to him, he smiled faintly and said, "We will try this now."

Emery sat on the ground and assumed a lotus position. Closing his eyes, he told the Chizpur brothers to go underground and probe the surrounding area.

Using both [One Mind] and [Nature Grasp], Emery began to connect with the nature around him and gradually became one as he tried to perceive and understand its entirety. Akin to a tidal wave, his perception grew as the Chizpur brothers continued their exploration and he sank deeper.

Everything that was of nature – the river, the rocks, and the forest – all three were part of Emery's nature elements and their energy caused a resonance and started to pulsate within him. With this, Emery was able to see the whole situation of the forest formation and after half an hour he was to differentiate which were the true reality and the illusion that tricked their minds.

With all this information, Emery managed to calculate and form a path in his mind. Opening his eyes, he quickly rose to his feet as his gaze shifted to a certain direction.

"I found the way."

When she heard Emery's words, Klea became visibly excited. Turning to a certain pair, she jokingly said, "Did you guys see? That's how a real man did it!"

Even though they knew she was teasing them, the two still couldn't help but feel slightly annoyed. Turning to Emery, they said, "Why didn't you do that in the first place?"

Emery just laughed sheepishly saying, "Well, I wasn't too sure and it was mostly luck. Anyway, I think we will encounter more problems ahead so don't let your guard down."

This time, the group came to a tacit understanding. Emery was told to lead the group at the front, and using his [Nature Grasp], he followed the path in his mind carefully as the slightest deviation could throw them to another loop.

After half an hour of walking through the dense thickets of the forest, the group finally arrived at a different kind of woods. It was the first time Yuria and the golden warriors saw such a slender tree and they couldn't help but be slightly interested.

On the other hand, a glint of recognition flashed across Emery's eyes. It seemed that Klea and the others also recognized what kind of tree was in front of them, especially Chumo since there were a lot of them in his home country. It was bamboo trees.

A million bamboo trees seemed to surround the group. But to their surprise, as they walked forward following Emery's footsteps, the bamboo trees split open as if to pave a path for them to pass through.

A gasp escaped Klea's mouth seeing such a sight. "Oh my, this is beautiful." She said, always finding the positive about something. Emery, however, started to feel anxious. Because ever since they entered the bamboo forest, it was as if his [Nature Grasp] no longer worked.

"Be careful, everyone. This place is unusual."

Just as Emery's voice disappeared, suddenly there was a huge gust of wind blowing inside the forest. Just like a tornado, it swept through the group, forcing them to take a few steps back.

Emery subconsciously took out his [Savage Blade], and seeing this the others quickly followed suit.

Not wanting any of them to get hurt, Emery quickly shouted, "Senior, we are here only to talk! We all came from Earth. We have things to discuss."

There was no affirmation, but no denial either. Therefore he continued in his footsteps.

Under Emery's lead, the group kept going deeper into the woods. It took him a while to notice that the bamboo trees around them had become twice as tall as he had seen before. The trees were so tall and the leaves were so dense that they could barely see the sky anymore.

Emery once again shouted his intent and this time Yuria opened her mouth. "We are from Terra Kingdom. My liege, Lord Izta, has sent us here."

The words, however, made Emery anxious as he felt a sudden premonition. A moment later, as if answering his hunch, the wind blew once again even stronger than before. It was so strong that the bamboo trees began to collide with each other.

To everyone's surprise, the next moment bamboo trees came rushing towards them like raging waves. A deafening, rumbling sound resounded in the air as the ground shook violently because of them.

"What the hell?!" shouted Julian in disbelief. "Quick everyone, protect yourself!" He said while casting his spell that turn his body to metal. Under the saint-level captains' instructions, the golden warriors quickly got into a formation.

On the other hand, Emery stood in front of Klea and raised his sword towards the approaching bamboo trees. The blade of the [Savage Blade] shimmered slightly and a dark crescent blade shot out from it.

[Shadow Edge]

Emery's attack cleaved the waves of bamboo apart, causing the bamboo to go past them.

However, when the bamboo waves passed, he quickly realized that half of the golden warriors at the back had gone missing.

"What? Where are they?!"

The group immediately formed a circle to cover each other and deal with an attack from any side, only to see that this time two waves of energy were coming from left and right. One carried scorching fire while the other delivered freezing ice.

At this moment, a thought popped into Emery's mind.

Plant, Earth, Water, Wind, Fire, and Ice.

Has the Eastern Sage mastered all the elements?

Chapter 999 Formations 3

Seeing the empty spot where half of the golden warriors should have been standing, coupled with the flames and waves of ice approaching from two different sides, Emery and company immediately knew that things had just gotten worse. In that instant, they felt their life was threatened.

Thrax quickly faced the approaching wave of ice and swept his golden glaive onward, launching a powerful flaming slash in the hopes of nullifying it. On the other hand, Klea chanted incantations and fired ice element magic toward the approaching flame attack.

The attacks of the two shot forth toward their respective targets at the same time, and a powerful conflict ensued on two sides. However, the two attacks were much more powerful than what they had expected.

Akin to a bonfire being washed by a torrential rain, both Klea and Thrax's attacks were crushed into nothingness and the waves of flame and ice continued its way towards them at breakneck speed.

Seeing this, Julian quickly jumped in front of the Thracian. Brandishing the shield in his hand before his body, the Roman dug his feet firmly on the ground and braced himself for the incoming impact.

At the same time, Emery's figure appeared before Klea as a blinding rune materialized on the ground in front of them. A tall and thick wall of jade quickly rose to the air, standing in the trajectory of the flame wave.

BOOM!!!

A loud deafening sound resounded in the air as the two attacks crashed into the obstacles put in their paths. But fortunately, the two-pronged attacks were finally stopped. Emery and his friends had come out relatively unscathed.

However, at this moment, Emery realized that both Chumo and Yuria, as well as the other golden warriors, had unknowingly disappeared out of their sight. Their shadows couldn't even be seen, because the surroundings were only filled with a wall of bamboo trees.

"Chumo?! Where are you!" shouted Emery hoping for a reply, but to no avail.

Realizing the situation they were in, Emery quickly grabbed Klea's arm and at the same time he cast [Ash Blast], causing havoc on the row of bamboo trees in the direction where Chumo was last seen.

The bamboo trees were blasted apart by the successive explosions the spell created, but there was only empty ground behind all those bamboo trees. Chumo's figure was nowhere to be seen.

Seeing such a sight, Emery shouted at his other two friends. "Julian, Thrax, stay close!"

The four of them quickly took action, but just as they were about to reach each other suddenly another strong gust of wind swept between them, forcing them to take a few steps back. In that split second, the distance between them no longer existed because rows of bamboo trees were already standing there.

"Dammit!" cursed Emery, staring at the bamboo trees in front of him.

Klea shouted

"The formation just upgraded into 6 layers; 6 different elements, if this really was the East sage work, he's a damn genius"

Hearing this only makes Emery hold Klea's arm tightly, never letting go for fear that she would be separated from him. While doing so, he screamed as loud as he could.

"Senior, please! We just want to talk!"

"Emery, something is coming!" shouted Klea, and just as Emery turned his gaze to where she was pointing at, his ears picked up the sound of waves, just as if he had stood next to the shore.

His eyes widened when he saw what it really was. The great flood was approaching them at an unprecedented speed, towering as tall as a bamboo tree. In an instant, numerous kinds of curse words appeared in Emery's brain. How could such things happen in the middle of the mountain?

The deluge charged towards the two of them and Emery rushed to cast [Jade Root]. Familiar-looking roots quickly made its appearance. It attached itself onto Emery's waist while its other end quickly tied around the boulders and trees in the surrounding area. That way, Emery would not be swept away by the deluge.

"Klea!!"

Not having enough time to do the same to Klea, Emery held the girl's hand as tight as he possibly could. However, the deluge that swept them wasn't a normal deluge at all. Instead of pushing Klea's along the current as one usually expected, she was actually sucked in. This unusual phenomenon forced her to let go of her grasp.

"Emery!!"

Not willing to let her get swept away and separated from him, Emery let go his control of the roots and jumped into the current. He swam through the raging current, trying to chase her but ended up crashing into a huge boulder.

"KLEA!!!"

Seeing the girl getting further and further away from him, swept away by the current, Emery decided to transform as he realized his normal self won't be sufficient.

[Twilight Transformation]

With the added strength the transformation bestowed, Emery crushed the boulder that held him back. He once again swam in the direction of Klea, only to find an empty air in front of him before a feeling of weightlessness struck.

Emery's shadow descended downwards as he encountered a waterfall.

A spurt of water rose high to the air, and from within Emery's figure resurfaced, whereupon he let out a loud howl. The howl reverberated in the air, causing the leaves and grasses in the surrounding area to shake.

HOWLLLLL!!!!

The powerful howl turned out to be powerful enough to break him free out of the constraint of water but when his feet touched the ground again, Emery discovered that he had returned back to the bamboo forest.

Alone. By himself.

"Klea!?" shouted Emery anxiously. "Everyone?!"

Hearing not even a single faint reply, Emery apparently decided to change his approach.

"Senior! Don't you hurt my friends!! Please, we mean no harm! We just want to talk!!"

Again, hearing no answer, Emery heaved a sigh of helplessness. He saw that the path in front of him was free of bamboo trees, so he moved onward going deeper into the forest again. Moments later, he stopped in his tracks when he found a figure standing a distance away in front of him.

Emery's eyes bulged when he saw the figure. It was a figure of himself in his Twilight Form.

"Wha- This is not real! There's no way this is real!"

The figure, however, seemed to deny Emery's words as it acted exactly just like him. It then beamed a smile before it suddenly shot towards Emery at breakneck speed.

At first, he planned to dodge the figure. But then, with spirit reading he quickly realized what exactly it was, Emery cast [Seed Bomb] instead to destroy it. In the face of the attacks thrown at it, the figure still ran towards Emery.

BOOMMM!!!

An explosion occurred and dark smoke obstructed the vision. Moments later, the smoke dissipated and the real identity of the figure was revealed. Its cracked body and broken parts were clearly made out of clay. It was a clay golem.

"What are you trying to do?!!"

Before long, another figure made its appearance. This time, to Emery's surprise, it was the centipede creature. Emery quickly destroyed it with [Ash Blast], and saw it was another clay golem.

"Why are you probing my mind?!!"

After the centipede golem was destroyed, another made its appearance. This time, there were half a dozen figures. Figures that Emery knew well.

One by one it came out of the bamboo forest, Eeshoo Nephilim, Zach Talon, there were even his teacher Magus Xion and the half blood Demon wolf Heorgar. The one that attracted Emery's attention and made his eyes twitch madly was the figure of a girl – Silva Ouroboros.

"What are you trying to do?!"

Emery was irritated, it felt even more annoyed when another figure came from behind him. It was a huge, black-scaled monster. It was the dragon Killgragah.

Knowing that his mind was being used against him, Emery became very upset and angry. He had never been this angry in his entire life. In his rage, he created a dozen [Seed Bombs] in a matter of seconds and blasted all the clay figures into smithereens.

It was at this moment that he caught a glimpse of a figure hiding behind a row of bamboo trees in the corner of his eye.

A man dressed in a gray cape and Emery their gaze met. The next instant the man appeared right in front of him. It was a thin looking middle-aged man with long white hair.

A grand magus individual.

Seeing the approaching figure and feeling his power, Emery felt helpless and said

"Are you... him? Senior? Are you?"

Without saying anything, the man placed his finger on his forehead and there was a powerful spirit attack that entered his body, and instantly Emery started to lose his consciousness.

As he was dropped to his knee, Emery heard the man say. "Third generation... it's been too long..."

Chapter 1000 First Generation

2022 BC

[Earth, Babylonia]

The Kingdom of Babylonia was known to be the biggest and most advanced city on the surface of the Earth. It was considered as the city of gods, where the gods that descended from the sky resided to rule over the people on Earth.

On this particular day, special invitations were distributed from the kingdom. The city was crowded with people who came from all over the world as it became a place of an important gatherings.

Amongst the massive crowd of people trying to enter the city, there was a boy who appeared to be fifteen years old. He had spent three months and gone through an arduous journey from the far east to finally arrive at such a grandiose city.

His heart beat rapidly and in erratic manner as he was being led past the majestic garden seen inside the palace. Even though he tried his best to maintain his composure, he still couldn't help but be dumbfounded when he entered the throne room that was full of gold.

Here, he had arrived at such a place wearing only plain clothes that might as well look like rags in comparison. The stark contrast really made him feel uncomfortable, and a feeling of inferiority couldn't help but sprout within him.

On a luxurious throne which was situated a few feet in the air, a young man was seen with one of his legs raised and crossed over the other. He was not alone as another young man was standing beside him.

The young man sitting on the throne suddenly shouted, making the boy tremble in fright.

"You!! What are you doing?! Bow before me, the Great Gilgamesh or return home without your head!!"

The boy's tremble intensified when he heard the threat of losing his head. He was completely terrified. However, just as he was about to do as he was asked and bow, another young man had unknowingly entered the throne room and stopped him from doing so.

"Don't listen to him. He's not the king." The unknown young man said to the boy.

Thanks to the numerous sudden events, the boy's mind was completely confused. He looked and subconsciously scanned the unknown young man who had just stopped him from top to bottom.

Even though the unknown youth only had fur covering his body, instead of the feeling of savagery one would expect from such attire, his entire figure exuded an even more noble aura compared to the one currently sitting on the throne.

"Hi, my name is Myrdin, What's yours?", a faint smile perched on his handsome face.

Before the boy could answer however, the young man sitting on the throne once again shouted.

"You!! Savages! Why did you ruin my fun?! Enkidu, give that boy a lesson!"

Unfortunately for the passionate young man, the young man standing next to him acted as if he didn't hear anything. Instead, he whispered something that made the former jump from his seat. "Izta, I think we need to stop this before your uncle arrives."

Immediately after, a set of steps was heard approaching the throne room. When they heard that, the two young boys at the throne swiftly came down and rushed to the middle of the room, standing next to the young man in fur.

The current sight, as well as previous sights, made the boy from the east completely lost. He just stood there, staring at nothing specific in a daze.

Before long, two dozen figures entered the throne room. Much to the boy's complete shock, he saw two amongst these people although having human form, they did not have human-like faces. One had a female figure with the face of a beetle, while the other possessed the face of a dog.

The remaining, on the other hand, had skin glimmering in gold. Apparently, they were the gods of the Earth, with one amongst them bore the title of the King of Gods himself.

The king walked and sat on the throne while all the other people accompanying stood next to him in an orderly manner. One particular young man, not much older than the ones standing beside the boy, stood right beside the king.

He shouted, "Bow before Uranus, King Anu of the Nephilim."

As if they had rehearsed before, the three youths got down at the same time and knelt until their heads touched the floor. They made the move without the slightest bit of hesitation and seeing this, although still confused, the boy from the east quickly followed suit.

Waving his hand, King Anu said, "Rise." He then swept his gaze across them, looking at their faces one by one.

Realizing something, he turned to the young man who shouted earlier and said, "We are missing one boy."

"Yes, I deeply apologize, My King. The northern tribe, the Asgard, just didn't respect us, they say they will join later." said the young man while lowering his head.

"It's alright, Kronos. I understand your plight."

After saying those words, King Anu stood up from his throne and said, "The four of you are the best talents among the millions of Earth natives. Tomorrow, you will be sent to train at the Magus Academy. Make sure to study hard and become the proud Earth's greatest magus."

The king then took out a glowing orb and floated towards the four youths, stopping in front of each of them for some time before moving on to the next. Following each iteration, a screen materialized in the air and rows of words appeared in it Freewebnovel.com.

[Enkidu]

[Battle power: 35]

[Spirit force: 38]

[Affinity: Earth]

[Aptitude:A]

[Izta]

[Battle power: 33]

[Spirit force: 30]

[Affinity: Wind]

[Aptitude: A]

[Myrddin]

[Battle power: 28]

[Spirit force: 30]

[Affinity: Plant, Darkness]

[Aptitude: A]

The boy watched as the sphere floated and stopped in front of him. His heartbeat that had been beating rapidly became faster as he waited for the result.

[Fuxi]

[Battle power: 16]

[Spirit force: 45]

[Affinity: Earth, Water, Wind, Fire]

[Aptitude: S]

The unexpected reveal of the weak-looking boy's power quickly incited both surprise and also jealousy amongst the people present. Murmurs and chatter sounded in the air, causing the boy to be even more nervous.

On the other hand, a contemplative look appeared on King Anu's face.

"Hm, that boy is really special. He has affinity to all 4 basic elements that is truly one of a kind." Turning his head to Kronos beside him, the king ordered, "Look to it that he will be properly looked after."

"Your will is my command, My King."

Now that the examination was over, King Anu let everyone prepare for the upcoming event while he himself headed somewhere else. The young man, Kronos, seemed to know where the king was going and wanted to follow. Unfortunately, he was stopped with a sentence.

"No, I will visit her myself."

Turning from the dejected Kronos, King Anu walked across the majestic corridor adorned with exquisite decoration until he reached a particular section of the castle. Opening the huge door in front of him, he stepped inside and made his way down to the deep basement of Babylon.

It was only a few minutes later did he finally reach his destination – a huge cave that strangely had the most beautiful garden within.

The garden of Eden

He headed towards one particular tree whose branches reached the ceiling of the cave. He sat beneath the shade and before long countless strange animals came gathering around him.

"You all have grown so much, amazing"

He then touched the tree trunk with his hand, and with a smile he opened his mouth.

"Be happy now dear Gaia. Everything went as we planned."

Weeks after the boys went away as planned, however when they were away, the situation on Earth turned to chaos.

"The King is dead, they have killed the king!"