

## Earths GMagus 541

### Chapter 541: Wedding Feast

When the wedding ceremony was over, one of the servants guided the guests to go towards the King's hall for the wedding feast.

As Emery, in the guise of Arthur, walked into the hall, one of the Logress golden knights who survived the bloodbath approached him. Although the knight walked with a slight limp, he was relatively unharmed. Emery whispered a few words to the knight, before joining the crowds for the wedding feast.

Gwen was a perceptive woman; she was smart enough to realize that something was wrong, but she seemed to have decided to keep quiet for now. However, Emery could see it clearly, even though her smile still seemed as brilliant as ever for the guests, her gaze told him she was up to something.

When the crowds were distracted, Gwen glanced at him, wordlessly asking for an answer. To which Emery could only say.

"Please, be patient."

Emery gave a short speech for appreciation just to keep up appearances, and the feast started. The king and now queen of Logress sat at the main table, facing hundreds of guests. The smell of delicious food and high quality drinks wafted in the air, while servants hurried back and forth to meet the guests' demands. As the guests ate and talked, the joyous air could be felt, but it was lost on Emery.

Once again, Emery used his spirit reading and enhanced senses to ensure nothing went wrong. He noticed the Longress knight had started to subtly move in and bring some of the suspicious people he pointed before away from the feast one by one.

Emery could also tell that there were some who tried to escape in the middle of the night. But the Logres knights were prepared, surrounding the whole hall. As soon as they tried to escape, they were being captured instead.

The people at the feast however didn't notice anything and kept enjoying themselves.

"Congratulations to the new King and Queen of the Logress Kingdom!"

Abe shouted enthusiastically and raised a cup of wine. From his flushed face, it was clear he was a little drunk. Nonetheless, his words were sincere.

The ceremony went on for another hour, until Emery saw Gaious enter the room from the corner of his eyes. It was a sign his task had finally ended. Before he left his seat, he told Yvain not to leave Gwen from his sight at all.

But, before Emery was about to leave, the new queen of Logress had lost her patience. She glared at him and said. "I will come with you, I insist."

Not trying to make a scene, Emery just nodded. They left the room and all the guests turned even rowdier. They were laughing and smiling thinking the two newlyweds were unable to wait for spending their first lovely night together.

Emery could only sigh in his heart, slightly smiling at the audience, before quickly leaving the hall.

The two of course did nothing of the sort and followed Gaius into one of the castle basements, into a dusty secret hall.

When they went inside, there were the 5 golden knights facing a dark, dusty cell illuminated only by a few dying torches. More than a dozen captives were chained and locked up inside the cell.

"W- what is going on here?!" said Gwen in shock, Yvain also entered the room and was quickly alarmed seeing the many prisoners. They bore minor cuts that had been treated as minimally as possible, only to ensure they remained alive, but not well enough to escape.

At this moment, a figure came into the room looking really pale and being helped by Sir Gawain the Logres Golden knight, who just returned from a scouting mission in the north.

"Uhugh, I will explain" The figure was no other than Arthur Pendragon. He was pale and his steps were shaky, bandages covered his whole bare torso and arm.

Seeing two identical Arthurs in front of him, Yvain was shocked, Gwen however not so much.

The truth was she already sensed it since the beginning of the ceremony. Gwen had been suspicious since Arthur first walked towards the altar. At first, she only noticed the sudden change of outfit that bothered her, but then there was Emery's weird actions and suspicions. Finally, the way Emery held her hand and kissed her left very few doubts in her mind.

Gwen approached Arthur and asked? "What happened?", while checking on Arthur's condition. Meanwhile, Emery decided to dispel his [shapeshifting] form and return to his original form.

Arthur said "I am sorry Gwen, it was a disaster, I did what I thought was best, Merlin ended up helping me."

It was such devastating news, so many lives were lost.

She once more stared at Emery, there was a certain thought that passed her mind, but the current problem was far too crucial for her to think about other matters.

Arthur took a seat and told her what he and the men had found out from the captives.

Just as predicted, their first plan was to kill him and the golden knights; afterward, they would come crashing to ruin the wedding in front of everyone. This way, they would strike fear in the nobles and by extension the citizens. It would end up making Logres and the other kingdoms lose all hope for the coming invasion, which would presumably force them to surrender without even a fight.

But with the death of Maleagant and the swift capture of all the involved golden knights they had no one to lead the operation in Logres anymore.

"Thank you Emery for saving me and saving us once again" Arthur said and all the other surviving golden knights felt the same.

"Unfortunately, from the information, we gathered from these captives and from Gawain, with or without the Golden knights they will commence attacking at the same time... tomorrow"

Arthur took a deep sigh when he said "A total of combined forces of 30.000 men from the north and the east."

The words quickly shocked everyone in the room, as a combined force of Logress, Gangani and Demetae would not even reach 10.000 men. That was assuming all nobles would come and bring their soldiers with them.

Arthur looked toward the gloomy crowd and said.

"Do not let it break your spirit! Hear my orders. Pull out all citizens and soldiers fighting on the border back to Camelot. Send messages throughout the 7 kingdoms to call for our bannermen. Within 5 days all are invited to join us in Logress against the invaders. we will have one decisive battle here outside of the Camelot."

Arthur hoped that many would come, after all, if Camelot fell, so would the rest of the kingdoms.

The king of Logress started to give out tasks for everyone in the room.

Sir Bors and Sir Dagonat The golden knights of Gangani kingdom would return to speak to their kings, also Sir Galahad of the Demetae kingdom convincing them to send as many knights as possible.

Other than the looming war, there was also a matter of the Golden Knights who were also involved in the killings, making Arthur uncertain about the responses of the two allied kingdoms. Meanwhile, the Cantiaci Kingdom had been far too quiet. In this time of uncertainty, the flagrant lack of displays of loyalty only worried him even more.

Emery also planned to return to the fey village, it was at this moment Sir Gawain added him a piece of information.

"Master Merlin I am afraid we spotted the witch you were looking for with the northern tribes."

It appeared it was true, Meave was involved in all of this, now Emery had no reason not to join the war.

### **Chapter 542: Mother of Life**

Five days. That was how long they estimated it to take for the combined forces of Norgales, Cantiaci, the Brigantes tribe of the north and the Danes to all arrive at Camelot, the heart of Britannia.

This would be one decisive battle that would define the future of the land.

As of this moment, the king of Logress could only wait and hope that a lot would come to join his army, at least enough for them to persist. Even so, even if a lot of people were to join them, they still would not have enough to win the battle.

Arthur had always been an optimistic person, but Emery could tell the king of Logress was anxious. He would not say it, but he fully understood that, in order to win this battle, or even just to survive it, Britannia would need a miracle.

Not wasting any more time, Emery decided to return to the Fey village. He believed this was a good time to consult with the high priestess. After all, she did mention Gaia had plans for Arthur. Even if he did not know anything about Her plan for him, he was sure the destruction of Logress was not part of it.

With that in mind, without a second thought, Emery used his [Spatial Gate] to return to the forbidden forest.

Looking around, he remembered it had been nine months since he last left. When he arrived at the forest, as usual, he was greeted by the four fey sisters.

"Brother Emery, you're back!"

"Brother Emery is here!"

With just a slight glance, Emery could tell the four fey sisters had gotten stronger since he last saw them.

Glita, the youngest of the four sisters, wished Emery could spend some time with them, telling them stories of his travels. Unfortunately, with the current situation in Camelot, Emery did not have any time to waste. He did not even dare think of briefly relaxing right now, much less telling stories. He politely refused and quickly went to see the high priestess.

When he entered the shrine, he walked toward the huge tree of Gaia once again.

As he approached the tree, dozens of glowing dew flew around the tree, forming into the figure of the high priestess. Seeing this, Emery bowed to show his respect.

With deep respect in his voice, he said to the appearing figure, "Priestess, I have returned."

It surprised him to see the figure of the high priestess showing a faint smile. But, before he could say anything, the dew spread out and circled his body. Soon after, the dew returned to the high priestess' form; he could hear her voice speak to him with a hint of relief.

"Congratulations, Emery, the spirit seed has bloomed... It appears my sacrifice was not in vain."

"Yes, High Priestess, I have succeeded," Emery expressed his gratitude toward the high priestess once more.

The high priestess simply stood still without a word, but after a moment, she once again spoke into his mind.

"I see you have a lot of questions you wish to ask me, Emery."

The high priestess could see into his mind. In the short time she was silent, she saw the experience he had gone through in the last nine months, especially his experience with the sacred tree of Gaia in Gaya.

She was right. Emery had a lot of questions he wanted to ask her, like the differences between the tree of Gaia in this place and the tree in Gaya and many more. Even so, Emery knew, at the moment, they had much more important matters to discuss. But, just as he was about to ask her, the high priestess spoke first.

"Emery, you wish to ask for guidance for the battle in Camelot, but what you are truly worried about are my sister Meave and Morgana, am I right?"

Emery took a deep breath. It appeared the high priestess could still see through him.

Noticing his reaction, the high priestess simply said, "To understand what is going on with my sister and Morgana, you will need to know what Gaia really is."

Following that, the high priestess asked Emery to touch the sacred tree once again. Emery soon entered into another dream-like vision.

It started with the same vision of a wisp entering the earth. Emery was unsure of what the high priestess wanted to show him, as he had seen this vision before, but the scenes that came after this surprised him. On the surface, Emery could see beasts crawling from the earth itself. Most of these huge beasts were beasts he had never seen before. Not only that, but apparently those monstrous beasts were like the children of Gaia Herself.

At that moment, it felt as if the vision had stopped, when it actually had not.

The second vision was that of Gaia finding a particular black wolf-like beast that was not her own creation. Having taken a liking to this beast, Gaia decided to turn it Hers. The wolf slowly changed into something else, within the wolf's eyes he saw an image of himself.

The vision stopped there. Unlike what he expected, instead of a definite answer, Emery returned from the vision with even more questions. With his return, the seemingly all-knowing high priestess appeared in front of him. She slowly hovered toward the huge bear-like beast Artio before speaking to his mind again.

"Do you understand now, Emery? Gaia was the mother of Earth and life itself. Artio here is one of Gaia's last surviving children. The reason she chose us fey as her guardian is because of our fey blood."

Emery always knew Gaia was the mother of nature, this was the first time he heard Gaia also had such an identity.

As if recollecting, the high priestess briefly stopped speaking before continuing,

"Without doubt, Gaia is our creator. But my sister has always been fascinated with the darkness part of our bloodline, the one that has a strong desire for blood. Ever since she received the strange power of darkness from that black wisp that came with you, she has managed to stir her original bloodline to a level that has become threatening even for you."

Emery was quickly reminded of the story Fjolrin told him: the story about how Gaia subdued the people afflicted with the wolf curse. Added with the vision of how Gaia had the power to control and dominate beasts, he connected the dots together and came to a realization.

The fey wolf was not the original bloodline, there was most likely another wolf bloodline on earth, the bloodline brought by the Asgardians, the Fenrir bloodline.

Unfortunately, as much as he wanted to learn more, this was probably something that he could only learn about back in the academy.

Coming closer to the answer to his question, he quickly took out the vial of silver liquid he got from the three claw island, [Corrupted Lycanthrope], and showed it to the high priestess.

After a glance at the vial, the high priestess said without delay, "Yes, Emery, I believe this is related to the original bloodline. The more my sister consumes such essence, the more she will transform into

something that is not a fey wolf. Emery, that is what you will face in your upcoming battle. I hope this answers your question and helps you deal with my sister."

Emery knew if he really wished to fight with all his strength, being the rank 8 acolyte he was, he would be able to make an impact in the battle against the ten thousand barbarians. However, he understood the main battle he would have to fight was against Meave. He needed to defeat Meave if he wanted to help Arthur save Britannia. Not only that, but there was also this little voice in his head telling him that Morgana would be in the center of all this as well.

Knowing he would have to face Meave again in the battle, Emery knew he had to prepare as much as he could. He definitely had to beat her this time. Even though he had grown stronger since they last fought each other, who knew how much stronger she had grown since then.

They were running out of time. Emery only had five days and, at the moment, there was only one way he would be able to boost his strength in such a short time.

The Khaos Space.

He knew full well the dragon Killgaragh would be mad at him for leaving him dry for nine entire months, but the situation was too crucial for him not to ask for Killgaragh's help. Not if he wanted to protect the people of Britannia and the people he cared about, at least.

Without much more thinking, Emery went to the stone formation and entered the Khaos space.

"Killgaragh, I have returned."

### **Chapter 543: Khaos Space**

"Killgragah, I have returned!" shouted Emery, as he stepped into the Khaos Space.

Unexpectedly, the usually grumpy dragon didn't seem to be mad this time. In fact, it also didn't seem to be interested nor excited about his appearance.

It batted one of its eyes at him and said, "I see you have managed to create the dual spirit core. Congratulations! It's a very exceptional achievement for a human" The dragon appeared to be laughing and said, "You can thank me for that."

Emery knew the dragon had only wanted him to train the dark core. He severed his spirit core the first chance he got. It was a glaring truth between the two of them that the dragon never had supported his dual core idea, not even once.

Even though that was the case, what Killgragah said did hold some truth to it. In some kind of odd way, the dragon did have a hand in this matter.

To make the dragon's odd mood improve, Emery decided to praise the former till kingdom come. "That's right. You are absolutely correct, Your Excellency. O, Supreme beings. If it wasn't because of your greatness, all of this would never have happened."

"Huffff!" Unlike usual, the dragon only seemed slightly appeased by his flattery, which was apparent from its response. It seemed this time it was really disappointed with him.

Realizing that, Emery knew it was time to use his back up strategy,

"Killgragah, I have good news!" He said 'excitedly'. "I will fight that witch in five days!"

There was still no response from the mighty dragon after Emery said that. However, that indifferent attitude it displayed would not fool him, as he saw the slight movement the other party's lips did. The dragon was definitely amused by the news.

Confident with his guess, Emery continued on.

"Alas, it's such an unfortunate fact the witch is much stronger than me. It will be a pity if your student here dies in such a fight. Don't you think so?"

Finally, he managed to incite a reaction from the dragon with the words he just said.

"Huh?!! If you lose against the witch again, I will never allow you to enter the Khaos Space again!" He scoffed. "Heh! And If that's the case, death will be the best case for you!"

Emery was silent as he heard Killgragah's words, but he really was waiting for another reaction from the dragon and a few seconds later, Killgragah really did open his mouth.

"Come closer! Let me see your spirit core!"

Like the usual, the dragon beamed an aura at Emery, causing him to hover in the air a little. Emery himself proceeded to check in his current stats.

[Emery Ambrose]

[Battle Power: 73 (55)]

[Spirit Force: 567 (418)]

[Spirit Core of Darkness – Stage 5]

[Spirit Core of Nature - Stage 1]

[Fey Bloodline – Rank 3]

[Acolyte Rank: 8]

Ever since his journey from Gaya temple, which was 2 months ago, Emery had managed to raise his spirit force by 34 points. This was actually a pretty satisfactory improvement

It took the dragon a mere minute to basically understand his current condition.

"Hmm... Your dual spirit core has indeed improved your cultivation tremendously. It even allows you to pass the limit of rank 8 acolyte. But this also means it will be harder for you to reach rank 9 now..." Killgragah said with a complicated tone.

On one hand, the dragon was happy Emery's cultivation had greatly improved. But on the other side, the aftermath of this improvement left a somewhat bitter taste in its mouth.

Killgragah was about to say more when he noticed something. "Hmm!? Your aptitude also increases! Huh! About time!"

Emery could only smile wryly when he heard the contempt in the dragon's words.

In the meantime, Killgragh had been mumbling words as he read through Emery's stats. After he was done, he told Emery to cast all the spells he knew.

[Whiplash], [Water Breathing], [Stone Skin], [Soften Earth], [Mud Wall], [Entangled], [Fragmentation], [Black Smoke], [Shadow Step], [Hidden in Shadow], [Enfeeble Blade],? [Dark Matter], [Blink], [Spatial Gate], [Spatial Storage]; every spells in Emery's repertoire, both from nature and dark element, that he regularly and rarely used were all casted in succession in front of the mighty dragon.

After what seemed to be a spell performance ended, Killgragh could be seen nodding his head.

"Your spells have certainly undergone a substantial improvement of their own... I can even see you manage to create a bridge between your two cores!" Killgragh groaned. "Urrgh!! Your spirit cores are too complicated for me!"

Emery could understand Killgragh's limitation. Even though the dragon was a mythical being and had lived a very long time, the dragon was still a beast after all.

There was no way he could expect guidance with a standard similar to that of Magus Academy's teachers and mentors.

"Alright. Now let's see if you are able to absorb the Khaos energy faster."

Emery nodded his head and quickly sat in lotus position. He immediately focused his concentration as he dove into a deep state of cultivation.

...

It was the first time he cultivated the Khaos Space energy with his dual spirit core and the results were amazing, he could feel a rush of energy filling both cores.

[Spirit force increased]

The familiar notification that came to Emery's mind certainly felt the same as melodious music to his ears. But after a while, it was followed by a little strain in the channel he created between the two cores.

"I see you are trying to balance the two cores! It was no easy matter, especially here!"

Emery nodded and understood, if Nature's Grasp could give him a slow wave of energy, the Khaos Space was like a fierce river. Emery started to chant the Dao cultivation to control the flow.

To his surprise, Emery could feel the dragon sending him an aura to show him how to cultivate the dark core better during such a situation.

[Spirit force increased]

It was the second increase today, which quickly excited him.

With the help of his [Nature Grasp], Emery prviously could only increase his spirit power by three to four points per week. But now, he had received two points increase in a mere twenty four hours! A massive improvement!



However, the mighty dragon was still disappointed with this result.

"Huh?! Only two points? Still disappointing!" Killgragah commented as he saw Emery's elated face.

The dragon might look disappointed, but the fact he still helped him just now really made him feel grateful. He just couldn't help but wonder what kind of earth-shattering talents this dragon had seen before.

Taking his thoughts off the reverie, Emery once again gave the future a thought. He had about nine months left until the recall to the academy. And with his current rate of spirit force improvement, he might be able to reach or even go past the 1000 spirit force requirement.

But for now, he was more concerned about the duel he would be having in four days. Five to ten more points in spirit force would not bring much significance for the upcoming battle. Hence, Emery needed to bring something different to the table.

He looked upon Killgragah and smiled. "Killgragah, it has been three years since we have known each other, right...?"

The dragon opened one of its eyes and looked at him. "...So? I am more than 3000 years old, kid. A mere three years is nothing to me!" He said. "Just blurt it out! What do you want?"

Emery beamed his brightest smile at Killgragah as he said, "You see, the blink spell and spatial gate are amazing. So, I wonder if you have any other spells you can teach me." The smile turned into a grin as his true intention was revealed.

"Huh?! No!" Killgragah said with a grunt. "Kid, I am this close to killing you myself for making me wait all these months. Focus on getting to rank 9 already, not only will the secrets of Khaos be open for you, I will even teach you a rank 5 spell. As for now, No! This great being has no desire in teaching low level spells."

What Emery was doing at the moment was truly the peak depiction of shamelessness. Even so, he would rather be shameless now, than lose or at worst die in the battle to come.

"So, is there nothing at all you can do to help in the battle?"

Unexpectedly, Killgragah raised his massive body and said, "Of course, I do. How about... I come out of this place and burn all those barbarians for you... How does that sound!?"

"Wow! That's a bit too much, but YES!!" replied Emery energetically. "Please do! That should do the work!"

"Are you stupid, kid!?" Killgragah said loudly.

With his claw, Killgragah showed the chain that was tied to his neck. "I'll be honest with you, kid. If you are able to break this chain for me, forget about those barbarians, I'll even let you ride me as a reward!" He said, while laughing boisterously at Emery.

Emery, on the other hand, seemed unperturbed by the dragon's laughter. In fact, he wasn't affected by it at all.

"It's a deal then!" He calmly said. "I will take your word for it."

This matter was naturally not possible to be resolved for the current him, but Emery would definitely make the dragon keep his word in the future.

The dragon then continued to babble that, if he had focused on the path of darkness, he would have receive the secret of Khaos now and all his problems would be easy to deal with.

At the moment, Emery still needed a way to help for the upcoming battle and the Dragon seemed unable, or unwilling, to help.

He accessed his spatial storage and tried to think of ideas as he rummaged through its contents. Looking at his stats and the items in his spatial storage, Emery decided to try to do the one thing that should be able to quickly change the result of the battle.

Apothecary.

#### **Chapter 544: Concocting**

Emery wished he could do his potion-making inside the confines of the Khaos space. Unfortunately, he could not.

The dragon watched Emery exit the Khaos Space silently, unable to say anything against him.

"I apologize, but I really do need to make some preparations for the battle. You can understand, right?"

Emery said with an awkward expression, before he exited through the gate.

Thanks to his nine months trip all over the world, his [Spatial Storage] was filled to the brim with a few hundred new ingredients. If he had to analyze each manually, it would take literal months, but luckily the [Universal Flora knowledge] skill did most of the job for him, so he didn't have to experiment on all of them. What she needed to do was to separate the ingredients into different properties. One category for healing the physical body, one category for strength, one category for healing the mind, one category for the poisonous ones, and so on.

Then, Emery focused on creating a potion that would be helpful for his remaining 4 days.

If it were up to him, he wanted to use the remaining days to experiment with potions that would increase his strength. But he believe that his strength alone would not be enough to win this battle. Then, he remembered his two specialty recipes.

[Strength Paste] and [Healing Paste].

Those two were nothing too difficult to concoct, but in exchange, he had to make them immensely powerful as it was simple. He spent some time experimenting and came up with the newest recipe that gives the best results for the most common ingredients.

[Strength Paste – Tier 1]

[Originality – Rank 3]

[Healing Paste – Tier 1]

[Originality – Rank 2]

After an intense, thorough experimenting, Emery had reasons to believe it was the maximum result he could achieve with the most common herbs that could be found in this world.

Of course, the main ingredient was still the blue powder from the flowers in the Forbidden Forest. He decided to gather a large amount of the blue flowers, before using his [Spatial Gate] to return to Camelot and see Gaious.

He found the old wizard sitting hunched on his table, busy scribbling on a piece of paper, while occasionally glancing at a thick tome resting on his other hand.

Emery quickly placed two containers on the table. One was a small glass bottle filled with reddish liquid, the other was a hand-sized pot filled with thick, viscous green liquid. Both smelled rather pungent, but Gaious eyed the two potions with interest.

"These two pastes will be helpful for the battle, I suggest you make as many as you can." Emery explained.

There was no way he could just spend the last few days making tier 1 potions, so he decided to hand the job to Gaious and his apprentices.

Now that the two tier-1 pastes were done, it was time for him to focus on recipes that could help him get stronger.

He had two new special ingredients. One was the [Corrupted Lycanthore] that he found near the waters of the pond in the Three Claw Islands, the other was one-fifth of the slice of [Heavenly Fruit] he obtained from the sacred tree in Gaya Temple.

After a few simple analysis and experiments, Emery concluded the heavenly fruit was very similar to the [Gaia Essence] he often got from the Forbidden Forest's Gaia Tree, down to its effects and side effects, only that it was 10 times purer and stronger.

With the new ingredients on hand, Emery was excited to give a new, improved [Fey Gene Booster] a try.

To create a powerful gene booster, he would require three main ingredients. One was some blood from a powerful wolf to serve as a gene sample, powerful reagents and a strong acid.

Emery already had the third one. The Caracas flowers he had been growing were a rare tier 3 ingredient, but his problem was not in this ingredient, it was in the other two. Thanks to the lack of a strong bloodline and powerful reagent, the quality of the booster would have to be sacrificed.

But now, he has a piece of the heavenly fruit, so he could make a better, more powerful reagent and the vial of [Corrupted Lycanthorpe] would be the cherry on the top in this new potion.

He started making his potion, but it was noticeable that each step he did was slow and careful, ensuring there was no careless mistake that would result in him having to discard these rare ingredients.

After a quick trip to the caves, he found a few matured Caracas flowers sprouting on the walls. A year had passed since the last time he came here, after all.

He concocted the acid by mixing the flower and the new poisonous plant he found from his travels. Thanks to that, he was finally able to break through his maximum tier 2 acid and moved on to creating [Acid Potion – Tier 3]. The quality was almost the same as the acid potion he could make in the Magus Academy.

Next were the reagents. Unfortunately with only one fifth of the heavenly fruit, Emery was only able to create three dosages of them.

Within a short time, he managed to finish preparing the ingredients. It was time to follow the gene recipes and start brewing.

The potion was a difficult one. It required him to fully concentrate on controlling the heat while keeping an eye on three powerful ingredients, ensuring none would overpower the other and ruin the potion as a whole. Fortunately, last year he had some practice creating the less powerful booster last year and knew hundreds of possible errors thanks to that.

Even so, he still managed to make a few errors.

[Fey Gene Booster – Tier 2]

[Potency strength 30%]

30% potency strength can be considered a big failure. Even his best booster before was 70%.? Fortunately, with his [Fragmentation] skill, Emery was able to recycle the ingredients.

[Potency strength 60%]

"Still a failure," Emery shook his head.

[Potency strength 75%]

"Not good enough!"

So far, his [Fragmentation] skill was still able to separate the ingredients. He still had a chance to find the best possible potency he could achieve before he ran out.

After a day of testing, Emery finally succeeded in creating the best possible quality.

[Fey Gene Booster – Tier 2]

[Potency Strength – 110%]

Emery managed to create two masterpieces of the tier 2 wolf gene booster.

Now it was time to give it a try. He took a deep breath and poured one of the vials into his mouth.

## **Chapter 545 - Purify The Blood**

Now, Emery had two masterpiece gene boosters in his hand. The sludge-like crimson red potion he held was the result accumulated from the many things he had learned and gathered from all across the world, and beyond.

He obtained the Heavenly Fruit from a temple on the other side of the world, the lycanthrope corrupted liquid in a cave of an isolated island, the Caracas flower from another world he visited while he was in the Academy. Last but not least, the only reason he was able to create the potion was the girl who gave him the recipe.

He uncorked the bottle, stared at the pungent liquid inside and took a deep breath.

Although the analysis indicated the potion was really a gene booster potion, there was always a chance the potion would mess up his bloodline and even make him go berserk. He reached into the [Spatial Storage] and pulled out the [Beast Pendant] before placing it next to him.

As he had thought about the possibility beforehand, he conducted the experiments inside his hut deep in the Forbidden Forest, away from the Felaenon village. If he lost control, at least there was a small chance he would end up actually hurting anyone.

This was it. He placed all his hopes on these two vials to boost his wolf gene essence, so he could break the 30% milestone.

Emery took the first [Fey Gene Booster] and poured it into his mouth, before quickly sitting in a lotus position to try and absorb it.

Within seconds, he felt a slight tingle spread all around his body, followed by warmth similar to someone wiping a warm cloth all over his skin. Slowly, the warmth boiled over; after a few minutes, the heat made his body into a makeshift furnace. Every inch of him felt like it was burning. If he was an ordinary person, he would have burst into flames by now.

[Calculating ancestor blood essence percentage...]

[28% fey wolf essence found]

[Your bloodline just went through a purifying process]

[Genes purified]

[Fey wolf gene essence percentage increased to 29%]

Slowly, the warmth dissipated, but Emery didn't even pay it any mind. He was staring at the number displayed in front of his eyes, knowing he was so close. The built-up energy still thrumming beneath his fingers only solidified that belief even more. Without hesitation, he uncorked the tube containing the second booster potion and drank it.

Unlike before, the moment he gulped the second potion, an explosion of energy immediately erupted within his body, almost making him stumble as it caught him off guard. The heat didn't waste any time as well, quickly burning into his entire body. His vision started to blur, dark spots began gathering at the edges of his vision, making the hut he was in appear darker.

From within the darkness, wisps of smoke seeped out and began to gather into an odd shape with a pair of large, glowing green eyes.

The same gaze he saw when he first drank the legendary blood elixir in the academy. There was no way he could forget the creature's distinct gaze.

Unlike before, the smoke continued to solidify, turning into a large wolf with silvery fur and green, glowing tattoos on its body and forehead.

The wolf gazed at Emery for a second, before turning away. From the darkness, Emery saw another bunch of smoke had started gathering, this time it formed a nether wolf. When he saw the pitch black wolf adorned with spikes all over its limbs, he was shocked, but his words died in his throat the moment he saw the hunger swirling in its red eyes.

When Emery's gaze met the eyes of the second wolf, the word 'Devour' echoed all over his mind.

As the second wolf approached the first one, its presence became even more intimidating by the second. But the moment they touched, both turned into smoke together.

Everything he saw immediately disappeared, Emery found himself back inside the room in his hut. He looked down on his hand, a layer of sweat was covering his skin. Then he started to transform.

First, silvery fur grew all over his arms and body. The fur turned dark for a mere split second before turning back into a gleaming silver.

The whole process felt more painful than anything he had ever experienced. Every moment was like someone forcefully ground all his bones into dust, letting them merge together and crushed them again. Meanwhile, his skin was like stabbed with thousands of superheated needles.

Urrrrgggghhhh!!

Emery gritted his teeth and tried to swallow his screams to control the transformation.

In moments, it was clear the energy swirling within him was far too volatile and uncontrollable, there was no choice but to wear the pendant. With trembling hands, Emery reached on the pendant and slipped it on.

Right as the pendant's jewel touched his chest, the energy became less of a raging storm. The energy still felt like a fierce sea, but it became easier to tame. Slowly but surely, Emery started regaining control over it.

Surprisingly, the Dao cultivation he practiced to balance the two cores ended up helping him. Other than letting one side of the fey wolf energy overpower the other, he started to blend them together. As the powers merged, the pain slowly dissipated, replaced by power that slowly filled his body.

[Your bloodline just went through a purifying process]

[Genes purified]

[Fey wolf gene essence percentage increased to 30%]

[Analyzing genes]

[Fey Wolf Bloodline rank evolved to rank 4]

[Rank 4 - Fey Shaman]

Finally, he managed to increase his bloodline rank. Now he possessed a rank 4 wolf bloodline. With the increase in power, he could feel all his muscles, skin and bones became stronger. Not only that, just like the last time he tried to purify his genes, this time he could also feel his understanding of the Nature element quickly improving. The energy from his rank increased swirled around his natural core and filled it.

[Spirit force increased exponentially]

Overall, after braving through the pain, the rank up became such an amazing experience. With a gleeful smile, Emery quickly checked his palm and found that his stats had tremendously improved.

[Emery Ambrose]

[Battle Power: 83 (74)]

[Spirit Force: 593 (448)]

[Spirit Core of Darkness – Stage 5]

[Spirit Core of Nature - Stage 1]

[Fey Bloodline – Rank 4]

[Acolyte Rank: 8]

10 point increases in battle power and 25 in spirit force. The upgrade really gave him such a huge boost. But the boost came with an urge, wanting him to unleash and transform.

### **Chapter 546 - Bloodmoon Ritual**

Now that his bloodline had evolved, Emery felt his body was slightly lighter, his every movement brimmed with energy. Then, he checked the status of his bloodline.

[Bloodline genes - Fey Wolf]

[Gene Classification - Legendary bloodline]

[Bloodline Limit: Rank 6]

[Current rank]

[Rank 4 - Fey Shaman]

[Fey wolf gene essence - 30%]

He finally managed to reach the fourth rank out of the available 6 ranks within the wolf bloodline.

But, even though the achievement made him feel like celebrating, he felt a little weird when he saw two wolf figures in his vision this time. Considering the story given to him by the High Priestess, it appeared the first wolf was the figure of the fey wolf, while the second wolf was the original wolf that came from the old Asgardian tale involving the Fenrir wolf. That should be it.

Fortunately, even after he wasted a little bit during his attempts at making the perfect gene booster potion, he still had about half of the [Corrupted Lycanthrope] liquid. He could bring them later as a sample to the Magus Academy, in the hope to verify the real story behind it.

Right now, he had spent the whole day experimenting with potions and upgrading his bloodline, which meant he only had three days left until the battle started.

On one hand, he did feel much stronger than before, but, on the other hand, his body felt restless. The boost of strength brought forth an urge within him, the urge to unleash his true self and transform to go wild at the nearest things. But right now, his spirit reading had picked up the presence of a group of people coming into the village.

Emery used his [Spatial Gate] to check the village entrance, only to find dozens of people in uniforms led by Luna Quintin.

"Luna!" Emery called out.

The beautiful lady looked at him and smiled. "So, it is true. I heard that you have returned."

Emery stared at her in confusion, surprised how she found out about it so soon.

Seeing his expression, Luna quickly clarified. "It's nothing magical, really. I just got a bird message from Gwen in the capital."

She gave him a cheeky smile, approached him and whispered, letting her warm breath fan his ear. "I really thought you would stop the wedding from happening. Heh, I guess I have one less competitor now," she chuckled.

Emery gave her a flat stare, unwilling to entertain her in this particular topic. "So, Luna, why are you here...?"

"Haha, well isn't it obvious? Chief Brennus contacted Cavvi knowing the things that just unfolded in the capital, of course I will join."

"The chief? what for...?"

"Silly you, of course to join the battle!"

Right after she said that, from the village, Chief Brennus and Cavvi emerged. Behind them, dozens of Akavi warriors had lined up, each fully equipped for battle. Chief Brennus approached them and said. "High Priestess already gave us the message, we are to support you on the upcoming battle, Emery."

"!!!"

Emery looked around and did a quick count of the dozens of Akavi Warriors and Quintins' guard gathered there. In total, there were about 200 fighters. 50 from the Quintins' elite guard, the rest were Akavi Warriors. About half of the warriors have had experience working with the Quintins before.

"The priestess believed it was the will of Gaia for us to participate."

Emery decides to drop by to the shrine to ask what Gaia planned for them.



Right as Emery reached the Gaia tree, the High Priestess materialized from the nearby water. As if she knew his questions already, she said that for a while Gaia had been unclear with her messages, but the priestess knew that they would need to come and join for this Battle. She had a feeling the battle was going to be very important for the fey people.

Those words only made Emery even more concerned. He remembered the vision about the destruction shown by Gaia before.

Once more, the Priestess expressed her regret for being unable to leave the shrine. The presence of her sister, Maeve, only troubled her, but as much as she wanted to help, she had no choice but to leave that problem in Emery's care.

The High priestess told Emery one thing he could do just in case he landed into trouble, Emery naturally accepted any help he could get.

"I hope you all will return safely."

In order to reach Camelot, the group would have to march for three days. As he returned, he saw the Akavi Warriors had mostly scattered into the village, presumably to prepare for the long journey. Luna was going to be their guide to reach Camelot.

Half of them had never even left the Fey village before, as it was clear from their expression of worry and excitement. It was especially evident from the four fey girls: Glita, Tyra, Lilith and Lelith. Their behavior suggested they were not about to go to battle, but to go outside and sightsee around the village.

"Let's go!" Glita said gleefully to her sisters.

Before it could get out of hand, Emery decided to stop her. "No, Glita, you are not going!"

Her expression immediately turned sour and she cried out. "What?! No, I... I must! The chief said...! No, this is not fair!"

"... Actually, Glita, all of you sisters will not go with them. You all will stay with me, I have something we need to do first."

Emery cast [Spatial Storage] and took out the skin-like parchment known as the [Blood Moon Ritual].

That parchment was the scroll given to him as a gift by the patriarch of the wolf bloodline. It was something that could help him when he reached rank 4. Emery thought about using it after the battle, but knowing the 4 fey sisters would join, he decided to do it beforehand.

The scroll contained a series of instructions and chants he had to follow in order to become an alpha wolf of the pack. Basically, all he needed to have was just at least more than one wolf willing to become part of his pack.

"So, are you girls willing to do it? I am sure it will help us all."

It was Tyra, the oldest sister, who answered him. "Of course, Emery, we will follow you. We have already considered you as our leader for quite a while now."

The other girls followed suit and expressed their approval, while Glita, cheerful as ever, said. "The moment you said the word 'ritual', I agreed already, brother. I am sure it will be fun."

Emery was a bit hesitant, but he told them about what the ritual required. However, the girls still agreed.

Everything needed to be done late at night when the moon was up. Time passed quickly, the silvery rays of the moon illuminated the hill, all four girls stood in front of him.

Under the light, they all undressed themselves.

All four beautiful girls stood and showed their skin, while Emery bit his arm until blood started dripping. He used his other arm and his palm to touch the girls' shoulders one by one.

They had memorized the chanting beforehand, and now, all of them recited it as carefully as they could. Under the moonlight as the chants went on, they slowly transformed.

Fur started growing on their skin, while claws and fangs emerged from them. Emery was the first to finish their transformation. A massive build-up of energy was within. He continued chanting, before releasing it all out with a loud howl.

Hooooowwwllll!

The girls followed suit.

It felt like the energies were being sent and distributed towards the girls, while the girls would send it back, creating a back-and-forth link. As the process went on, Emery felt the beginnings of a newfound power surging within.

[Bloodmoon ritual is successful]

[You are now the alpha of your pack]

[You learn a new innate skill - One Mind]

[You learn a new innate skill - Battle Howl]

[The stronger the pact, the stronger the Alpha]

[Battle Power increased by 6 points]

[Your stamina and regenerative abilities have improved]

After the long howl subsided, the girls all returned to their normal forms along with Emery. He could feel that their power had increased. To his surprise, he noticed the mark he drew using his blood on their shoulders was still present, although a bit faded.

Glita eyed the mark on her shoulder with amusement and said.

"Does this mean all of us have become brother Emery's wives?!"

"!!"

"No, no, not that!" Emery said, almost choking. If she said it while the ritual went on, he was sure he would have had a heart attack. Glita certainly had a distorted idea about marriage, but fortunately, Tyra was more than happy to explain that it was not.

Although she accepted Tyra's explanation, Glita seemed a bit disappointed.

### **Chapter 547 - Innate Skill**

When the ritual came into an end, Emery immediately brought all the four Fey sisters back and returned to his hut. As he told them to sit, out of curiosity, he decided to once again test their blood.

Seeing the number appearing on the screen from the symbol, Emery nodded his head in satisfaction.

Glita

[Battle Power - 31]

[Spirit Force - 60]

Tyra

[Battle power - 29]

[Spirit force - 60]

Lilith

[Battle power - 30]

[Spirit force - 60]

Lelith

[Battle power - 30]

[Spirit force - 60]

The simple action of joining the pact had given them a boost of around four to five battle power, depending on them. With their current amount of stats, those seemingly small numbers really brought a significant boost to their capability. They were now faster, stronger, and more energetic than before.

Emery also decided to use this time of opportunity to try the new skills he just got.

[Battle Howl]

A loud, sonorous sound was released from Emery's mouth as the skill took effect. This one skill was very similar to the one taught by the wolf bloodline acolytes, but he could notice the difference between the two. Not only was it a skill specific for his pack, it also gave double battle power increase than the normal [Howl].

When he used the skill, Emery saw that the girls' stats had increased again, to a whole another level altogether. Looking at the amount of enhancement they received, he couldn't help but smile widely. This skill would certainly be useful for the upcoming battle.

The next skill he wanted to try was [One Mind].

To his surprise, the moment he activated it, Emery found himself able to hear what the girls were thinking and vice versa. Their thoughts in his mind were like whispers, faint but it was there.

It was a very shocking yet fascinating experience for all of them, Emery and the girls. At first, they, especially the girls, were frightened by the voices that seemingly came out of nowhere and into their mind. But after quite some time, they discovered that hearing each other's thoughts had somehow brought them all closer. It was a rather odd discovery, but real nonetheless.

Unfortunately, the harmonious mood where everyone became closer didn't last long as Tyra, the oldest of the Fey sisters, suddenly thought of Morgana. As the thought of her 'circulating' through the skill, everyone else immediately became dejected at once.

Knowing this, Emery made a statement in his mind.

"Don't worry, everyone. I will definitely bring Morgana back. I promise."

As Emery's words were transmitted to the others, they immediately lifted their heads up and looked at him. The sincerity in his words and the gentle smile on his face brought a smile to the four sisters, as well as a sense of assurance.

Now that the four girls had really become so much like a family to him, Emery wanted to think or find a way to help these girls get stronger. He secretly made a note in his mind, to check out more about what an alpha could do to the members of the pack when he returned back to the Magus Academy.

When Emery was about to think of more things that might help the sisters, he was surprised by the thoughts in his mind that came from Glita.

"Brother, what is the Magus Academy?"

"!!!"

He didn't even have the chance to process her question when all the rest of the girls asked the same question. A moment later, he quickly responded by thinking about the school in his mind. As expected, they quickly responded.

"Yeah. What is that, brother?"

"A school that teaches magic?!"

"Wow, that sounds so interesting!"

"Is this school outside the forest? can we go there?"

Emery was shocked when the Fey sisters' questions about the Magus Academy appeared in his mind again and again, like a river that flowed endlessly. He was surprised to discover that the bloodline could escape the magic restriction the academy had put on him.

This could be a very good thing, and Emery could think of many ways this could help him and probably his friend as well. But then, uneasiness suddenly struck him. He needs to be more subtle about it. After all, the restriction must be placed for a reason.

Therefore, he quickly told the girls to keep quiet about what they had just learned and not to divulge it to anyone else. Noticing the seriousness on Emery's face, the girls immediately nodded their heads.

There were three days left until the day of the battle.

Emery was in no hurry as he could right away whisk himself and the girls directly to the venue of the battle using [Spatial Gate]. In addition, there was something that really bothered his mind and therefore planned to make the best use of the last three days.

[Battle Power: 89 (78)]

[Spirit Force: 593 (454)]

Currently, Emery could feel his spirit core brimming with spirit energy. He was pretty sure that once he reached the 600 mark, he would reach another significant milestone.

Something about the upcoming battle somehow worried him greatly. And with the date of the battle drawing near, he decided to not waste any more time and go back to the Khaos space.

He could only hope he reached the 600 milestone within his remaining time, which meant 7 points of increase in spirit force in three days.

Knowing that the time was tight, Emery immediately sat in his usual lotus position and started to cast his [Nature Grasp] spell, beginning to absorb the Khaos space energy.

...

[Spirit force increased]

[Spirit force increased]

...

Emery quickly lost track of time as he sank into cultivation. He didn't even know if now was only the second day or already the third day. Eventually, he decided to push on until he finally received the awaited notification.

[Spirit force increased]

[Spirit force 600]

[Congratulations! Your nature core has just been upgraded to stage 2!]

This was what Emery had been waiting for: stage two nature core. He could certainly tell that the upgrade this time wasn't just a number.

He clearly felt the nature core inside his body was radiating twofold of its previous power. As a result, he could also feel his whole spirit force increase as well.

With this newfound enhancement of his, Emery finally felt he was ready to go to the battle.

But first, he went to pick up the four Fey sisters before casting the [Spatial Gate] to the location where the battle would be held, Camelot City.

## Chapter 548 - North Tribe

Several days ago, somewhere in the plains north of Britannia.

The night was dark, but it was far from quiet.

In the center of the plains, a roaring fire could be seen burning bright, illuminating the area around it with warm light. Surrounding the fire were hundreds of people in animal fur. Most of them were bare-chested, only having animal fur cover some parts of their bodies. Some of them had what seemed to be white paint on their body while others did not, but all of them had some sort of tattoo on different parts of their bodies.

Even from afar, some of these people could be seen knocking a spear onto the ground while the rest each held a torch in hand. Together, they danced around the burning fire in rhythm.

These few hundred people were of the northern tribe. Despite their number, only two were well-known among them; the largest warrior named Brigantes and another known as the painted twins. They were called that because of how they paint their whole bodies white. And although these twins were technically two people, they considered them to be a unit.

When the tribe leaders finally gathered in front of them, the beating sound and the dancing promptly halted.

All of a sudden, a figure in a large fur coat with bird feathers walked among them. The man had a bronze mask covering his face, and on it were numerous deer antlers. With the man's arrival, the present warriors immediately shouted in unison and showed their respect. This man was one of the people these tribesmen greatly respected, known as 'the horned ones'.

The figure walked toward one of the tribe leaders, a large man with tattoos visible all over his face. He was painted in flesh blood all over his body.

The man painted in blood fervently roared,

"I am Esca, the Lord of a Thousand Spears of Brigantes! It is my honor to lead the war!"

"Hooooo!!!"

"Listen! Can you hear the sound? Can you hear your heart beating? Can you feel the fire in your belly?"

"Drink! It is time to celebrate! Tomorrow, we will head south and become warriors! With our hands, we will bring victory to our tribe!"

"Hooooo!!!"

With their whole body filled with excitement, the tribesmen began to drink and the whole tribe started to dance once again. Just like before, they danced their warrior dance while yelling and jumping, this time with more vigor. Some of them even jumped on all four limbs on the ground like animals.

Away from the crowd, the masked figure silently approached a beautiful woman. Having witnessed the previous scene, the woman said to the man walking toward her,

"The time has finally come where the whole seven kingdoms will fall."

The masked man simply asked in response, "How about the girl?"

Hearing the man's question, the woman turned away and began walking, leading the masked man toward one of the caves on the hill.

Just outside the entrance to the cave, a few painted warriors could be seen standing on guard. Every one of them had an uneasy expression on their face, but none of them said anything. This was because for days now, they had been hearing terrifying voices from inside the cave.

As soon as the woman and the masked man arrived, all the guarding tribesmen quickly showed their respect.

When the two entered the cave, they also began hearing the voices. Although they called those noises voices, they were more like a mix of growls followed by long howls reverberating through the cave. As they walked deeper, the two could finally see the source of those sounds.

They beheld the monstrous creature in front of them. In a cage made of stone and steel was a towering dark wolf with spikes all over its limbs. Those four limbs were each bound with a large chain, tying the wolf firmly to the cage.

Seeing the beast, the woman concisely explained, "She has been like this ever since she consumed the organ."

The masked man was silent for a moment before saying, "She doesn't have as much strength as you. The dark energy inside of you is able to control the beast, but it's not the same for her."

The woman could faintly see where this conversation was going, and she did not have a good feeling about it. However, she only stayed quiet, waiting for the man to finish speaking.

The masked man continued, "She will not be ready for battle in time. It's best if you kill her and take her powers now."

Hearing this, the woman did not say anything. Without any words, she walked toward the beast. As she came closer, the beast appeared to slowly calm down. Of course, the woman noticed this.

She turned toward the masked man and refused, "No. I am her alpha now... she's too precious to kill."

With how the beast calmed down in her presence, she thought that she would be able to take care of the matter. However, as soon as she lifted her arm, the beast instantly turned frenzied once more.

"You cannot control her. You will regret this."

The woman was enraged to hear the masked man's words. With refusal clear in her eyes, she hastily said, her voice unintentionally getting slightly louder, "No! She just needs some time..."

The man was starting to get irritated. He took a step toward them when the woman immediately stopped him.

"I am stronger than you now! Don't you dare hurt her! She is mine!!"

The masked man decided to take a step back. He sneered, "Huh! Don't you forget who helped you become who you are now! Witch!" With those words, the masked man walked away, exiting the cave.

The woman, however, did not care about the man as she said to the beast, "Wait here, I promise, I will return with the heart of the man who hurt you, my dear Morgana."

When the morning came, from the hill, the woman could vaguely see thousands of warriors running as fast as the horses crossing the plains, each with a spear in hand.

### **Chapter 549 - Norgales**

At the northern border of the Logress Kingdom, there was a huge camp that bore the white-colored banner of a bear, which was the symbol of one of the 7 kingdoms, the Norgales Kingdom.

There were hundreds of troops seen manning the camp. Groups of scouts could be seen on the outer periphery of the camp, patrolling and ensuring there was nothing suspicious happening in the distance.

As dusk drew near and dyed the sky blue with its own color, a small cluster of dots could be seen in the distance, approaching from the south. As it drew near, the scouts could finally get a clear look of what it was. A group of dozens of knights riding horses, bearing the Norgales Kingdom banner, and rapidly heading to the direction of the camp.

The scouts and troops who were at the camp recognized this group of knights. These knights were supposed to be the best combatants the Norgales Kingdom had.

But now, they had returned in such a worn-out situation that couldn't help but make them wonder what had happened to them.

The leader of the group, a golden knight jumped down from his horse and swiftly walked toward the largest tent in the camp that was guarded by silver knights. As he entered the tent, the golden knight immediately fell to his knees and lowered his head toward the ruler of his kingdom that was currently sitting in front of him.

"Your Majesty, I have failed you." said the golden knight dejectedly. "We were ambushed by the Logress' knights."

Upon hearing that, the young ruler of Norgales Kingdom, who leisurely sat on his seat and was not much older than Arthur, fell into rage!

"What!" He shouted as he stood from his seat. "How could that happen?!"

The figure next to him was a relatively mature, beautiful woman that bore similar features to the young king. She was Beatrix, or commonly known as Lady Beatrix, the king's older sister and also his advisor.

Seeing that her brother was about to order the beating of the golden knight, she quickly put her hand on his shoulder.

"Calm down, brother." She said. She then took a step forward and asked the golden knight,

"How many casualties?"

The golden knight, who was known for his prowess, seemed to be scared as he answered her question.

"We lost..." He drawled, hesitation was very evident on his face. Eventually, he revealed the number under the intense gaze he received. "F-Five hundred men, Your Majesty!"



Hearing such a tremendous loss, even the usually calm Beatrix became angry following her brother's increased rage. The siblings of the Norgales Kingdom were absolutely incensed!

"Sir Malcoth! How could you even let that happen in the first place?!" Beatrix said harshly. "We just entered the border and already lost so many of our men!"

The golden knight, Sir Malcoth, lowered his head even further so that it almost touched the ground. "My apology, Your Majesty! It was King Arthur himself who led the ambush. They... we were caught off guard by them."

Hearing the mention of Arthur, a shocked look followed by disbelief could be seen on Beatrix's face. "If it was Arthur who led them.. That means..." Her face turned pale as she reached a frightening conclusion. ".. Maleagant's plan has failed."

After saying that, she slowly walked back toward her chair and limply sat down. "Maleagant..."

Seeing the absence of color on his sister's face, the young king tried to console her. "Sister, don't think too much. He could still be alive.."

Unexpectedly, Beatrix shook her head at her brother's words. "No.. if he was, he would already give us news..."

The young king knew about his sister's relationship with the man in case, Maleagant. Hence, it was really no wonder that the news shocked her to the core.

"There was no news at all! Nothing!" She continued. "They were all certainly getting found out, and then killed or captured. This means we have not enough golden knights to lead our troops!!"

The previously calm woman panicked as she realized the situation her kingdom had landed itself in. For this invasion, the Norgales Kingdom had prepared close to four thousand troops and were ready to be deployed anytime.

However, it had only been a few days, and they had already lost a huge portion of their army. Added with the death of one of their best combatants, the situation truly made them reconsider their decision to invade the Logress Kingdom.

"What should we do now, sister?" asked the Norgales King. It was no secret that the king's sister, Lady Beatrix, had always been the most helpful advisor for the young ruler.

"Brother, if Maleagant and the other golden knights are dead. Then, it will be a difficult battle ahead. Moreover, it's not Logress that I'm worried about." She said, "Camelot will fall for sure, but I'm worried that after we win the hard fought battle, the northern tribes will swoop in and take over our gains."

The king thought for a second and agreed that his sister's words made sense. Thus, he nodded his head and said, "So, what are we going to do?"

Beatrix turned to her brother and firmly said, "We should hold back our advance for the moment. Let them fight with each other first, and therefore, we will be the one who reap the benefits later."

"That's a good plan, sister." The young ruler nodded his head again and again at his sister's words. "We shall just do that."

The Norgales King was about to order Sir Malcoth when one of the silver knights stationed outside of the tent entered.

"Pardon the intrusion, Your Majesty. But there's important news!"

"What is it?"

"The northern tribe is on sight, Your Majesty. They are here already!"

The Norgales King and his advisor walked out of the tent. They then saw the force of the northern tribes outside the camp. The other party's estimated number was about three times the men they had.

The sight of the barbarian force much bigger than them quickly made all the Norgales knights become anxious. The two of them, after all, had been fighting against each other for so long.

Not long after, a few figures came from the ranks of the northern tribe and approached the camp. One was a large man with painted skin named Esca. The other person was dressed in a northern shaman attire, and was called the Honored One. As for the last person who was a beautiful woman, she was the one who was known as the Witch, Meave.

Looking at this group of people, the Norgales King kept his stoic face while inwardly expressing clear? disgust toward them. As they stepped into the tent, the golden knight Sir Malcoth quickly said, "You are now in the presence of King Numar of the Norgales. The White Guardian of the North."

No matter how passionate he introduced his king, the three people completely ignored him. Meave, the Witch, suddenly opened her mouth, cutting Malcoth's words.

"Why are you Norgales are still here when even the Danes already entered the Logress territory from the east?"

Lady Beatrix was the one who answered, speaking on the king's behalf.

"Sir Maleagant failed in his task, and we just suffered major loss from the attack the Logress' knights launched." She said, "We will need some time before moving, to take care of our wounded."

The Norgales royalty obviously knew that the witch had a good relationship with their champion, Sir Maleagant. In fact, Maleagant was the middle man between the Norgales Kingdom and the northern tribe, as well as the person who handled the plan for the invasion.

Hearing the news of Maleagant's failure, however, the witch was actually not surprised. In her mind, Meave quickly thought of the figure of the young magician, who probably got in the way once again.

With the fact that Maleagant was no more, it seemed that there was a need to change her tactic. She knew she had to be in full control of tomorrow's battle. Otherwise, her plan would be crushed into smithereens.

Therefore, she turned to the Norgales King and said, "We shall head to battle as soon as possible."

It was clear that Sir Malcoth couldn't tolerate the witch's attitude any longer, as he quickly rebutted. "You shall not speak to our king like that, Witch!"

Meave, on the other hand, only briefly glanced at the golden knight before returning her gaze to the young king again. "Ohh I see, My apology, your Majesty... we really should head to battle as soon as possible."

The intense glare that the witch sent apparently unnerved the young ruler as he turned to his sister for help. Answering her brother's plea, Beatrix looked at Meave and firmly rejected the idea.

"No! We will join the battle later." She said firmly. "You all northern tribes could pass safely through our kingdom and we will provide supply as promised, but unfortunately, we will have to join the battle later."

Meave shifted her gaze to the fierce woman, and with a smile on her face, she said, "No.. You will not."

All the knights around immediately drew their sword when they heard the witch's audacious words. However, before the weapon could be pointed at the witch, the inside of the tent was suddenly enveloped in darkness.

By the time the Norgales King and Lady Beatrix recovered their vision, all the knights were already on the ground, dead. They were killed in an instant, with blood still spilling from their wounds.

Just like that, the protection the two royalties had was gone and they instantly became terrified.

"You.. You.. What do you want?!!" the Norgales King shouted. "We have thousands of men here! You cannot kill us!"

Meave, however, casually walked toward the dying Sir Malcoth who desperately tried to get back up. Placing her palm on his body, she sucked the energy out of him until his body became only a bag of skin with bones.

As she pulled back her hand, Meave's face had an ecstatic look as if she had savored something flavorful. "Emm.. These golden knights truly have the best taste. I really shouldn't have sent them away... I should have taken them all by myself."

The shocked young ruler was about to scream when a streak of shadow flew past him and cut his head off.

Blood splattered on Beatrix's face as she saw her brother's dead body fall to the ground. The usually fiery woman immediately broke into tears as she begged for her life.

"Please.. Please don't kill me." She said, "You need me.. You need me."

Meave approached her and lifted her face up and said, "I actually need you.." Her words made Beatrix's face turn bright, but the next thing she said sent the latter into the depth of the abyss. "..Your name and clothes."

As soon as she finished her words, Meave blew a green smoke to the crying Beatrix. In an instant, the lady's skin turned dark and her body lifelessly fell down.

When the witch turned around and faced the other two people coming with her, her face had already changed. She had become the Lady of the Norgales Kingdom, Lady Beatrix herself.

## Chapter 550 - Arrivals

Midday, Camelot City.

A large group of armored horses galloped into the city known to be the largest in all of Britannia. As soon as the riders arrived, fervent cheers could be heard from every part of the city.

It was a welcome cheer from the citizens of the capital, their faces brimming with smiles as they awaited the joyous news.

They all knew that King Arthur and his knights had returned victorious from his first battle against the Norgales invaders.

"Booorrr!!!" One of the knights enthusiastically shouted his own name. It felt quite peculiar to them, but at the same time, it convinced the onlooking crowd of their victory even further, raising their spirits to a new height.

"It was a great victory!" The identical-looking knight riding next to him shouted in turn, noticing the liveliness of everyone in the city.

These two were the famous golden knights of the Gangani Kingdom, the two brothers: Bors and Dagonet. The two were great knights from the land of the horses.

The brothers made a great spectacle, but ultimately, what the people came to see was the king of their kingdom, the one who led the victorious battle, Arthur Pendragon. After a minute of cheering, they finally saw their king riding among half a dozen other golden knights.

"King Arthur!!!" When the people filling the street saw him, they could not help but shout his name in jubilation.

The king tried his best to keep the spirits high for the citizens to see, but deep down, he was still anxious. Not to mention, seeing how packed the city was, he grew even more concerned.

With the help of the joint forces of 2,000 cavalry riders of both Logress and Gangani, they manage to ambush and kill almost all of the Norgales riders. It was definitely a victory worthy of celebration, but Arthur couldn't get his mind off how crowded Camelot City was at the moment.

From their clothes and faces, he could tell that more than half of them were refugees who came looking for safety, hoping their king would win the war, so they could return to their land.

Seeing the faces of his people filled with hope strengthened him, but at the same time, it filled him with even more concern for the upcoming battle. After all, he knew the enemy was already at the gate.

Four days had passed since the massacre of the Golden Knights. Arthur did his best to use the knowledge he had of his land to ambush the Norgales knights, but now, with the increasing number of enemies that were rapidly closing in, he could no longer do such skirmish attacks and was forced to return to defend the city.

In a slight hurry, he moved toward the castle hall, which had already been made into the war room. To his delight, he found that many of the nobles had come to heed his calling.

"Sir Jols! You are here!" Arthur called when he saw a familiar face.

"Of course! How could I miss such an important battle!" Sir Jols jovially said.

The two exchanged brief greetings before Arthur turned to the others.

"Sir Marius!"

"Yes, King. I came to answer the call. I brought all 50 of my men."

"Thank you! Everyone, thank you for coming."

Arthur was glad all these nobles came, but his heart couldn't help but beat faster for the concern, as he approached the main table where Sir Gwain and his queen, Gwen, were.

The beautiful queen gracefully bowed to him, "Congratulations for your victory."

Arthur nodded and, without wasting a moment, he asked the question he had been worrying about since he started riding back to Camelot.

"How... how many have come?"

Gwen gave a small smile before answering, "Not enough."

As Arthur went to battle, Gwen had been welcoming all the nobles and their knights in Camelot City. The combination of Logress, Gangani and Demeate should be able to make at least a solid 15,000, most likely more. He was hoping that at least 12,000 would come.

Unfortunately, from the looks of it alone, only about half the number he expected from the combination of the three came.

"Counting the Logress knights, we only have a little over 8,000 soldiers," Gwen reported.

Arthur took the note that Gwen was holding and looked at the number. Not all of the nobles answered the call, even out of the expected 5,000 Logress, only 4,000 men had gathered. As for the two other kingdoms, the Gangani sent a thousand of their best armored riders and 1,500 infantry, while the Demeate sent their strongest 1,500 archers and knights.

Although these numbers didn't seem too bad, knowing they would be fighting against almost 30,000 combined forces of invaders in total, their numbers were far from enough.

"Don't worry, more will come. How long do we have until they arrive?" Gwen asked, thinking about if the rest would be able to arrive before the enemy forces.

"One day. Those people will most likely have reached us by noon tomorrow."

That afternoon, more did come. However, none of the nobles and soldiers present could be happy about it. Instead, the arrival of these people quickly turned the situation chaotic.

The newly-arrived group that came was a group of Iceni knights.

"They are enemies!!!" shouted many of the people present. They didn't believe these Iceni knights actually came to help and, deep inside, neither did Arthur.

Arthur approached and observed the 500 Iceni men of the eastern kingdom. At first glance, he could see these Iceni knights were led by Sir Percival, one of the youngest members of the Golden Knights.

"King Arthur! We came to defend our land! My friends and I here, we would never fight alongside those barbarians from across the sea!" Sir Percival exclaimed, knowing what was on the minds of the people present.

But seeing this, the nobles and knights from the other kingdoms were even more unconvinced.

"We shouldn't trust them," said a few of the knights that had gathered. A few of the knights surrounding them could be seen openly nodding their heads, showing their agreement.

But contrary to their expectations, Arthur approached Percival and asked in a serious tone,

"Will you, Sir Percival, swear on your honor that you will follow my orders with courage?"

Without hesitation, Sir Percival answered, "Yes, King Arthur, I will!"

Although it was the king's decision, many of the people present still expressed their disagreement with it. They almost descended into further chaos when, fortunately, another group came and brightened the mood. They were knights from the Lioness Kingdom.

Looking at their number, there seemed to be about a thousand of them. Even though a thousand could not be said to be a lot compared to how many the other kingdoms sent, it was a surprisingly huge number for them knowing half of the Lioness was taken over by the Cantiaci now. These soldiers who came were led by Abe and the other Lioness knights.

Arthur was undoubtedly elated seeing that more had come, but the group that came behind these Lioness knights surprised him even more than the Lioness knights. In fact, not only him, but it surprised everyone who had gathered in Camelot Castle.

Behind the Lioness knights, they could see 300 stern-looking fighters in unique clothes made of animal skin.

They were the fey people.

As these warriors arrived into Camelot Castle, whispers could be heard from all around them. Seeing this situation, Arthur quickly welcomed the group together with Gwen.

"Miss Quintin, thank you for coming."

"I came following the request of the queen," Luna said with a smile. Soon after, she hugged Gwen and congratulated her for her recent marriage.

The two whispered a few words, which then made Gwen blush.

Knowing they did not have much time, Arthur immediately asked, "How about Merlin?"

"Don't worry, he will definitely come. He still has something to prepare for the time being."

At the mention of Emery's name, Gwen fell into deep thoughts, and it was quickly noticed by Luna. "No, no, you're taken and not in the game anymore," she whispered to Gwen with a chuckle.

"With this, we have more than 10,000 men," Sir Gawain reported after counting the approximate number of everyone who came.

Hearing the total number, Arthur once more tried to be optimistic and said, "We'll just have to make do with what we have! We should have a strategy meeting immediately."

He then turned to Luna, "I really wish Merlin could joined the discussion."

Right after he said such words, as if listening to him, a distortion in space suddenly appeared near them. Soon after, a dark circle of light formed and a gate opened.

Walking out of the circle were Emery together with the four fey girls.

"You were looking for me?"