

## Earths GMagus 571

### Chapter 571 - Fighting A Magus

While the chaos inside the Camelot Castle raged on, Emery was also facing a tense situation.

They were at least a mile away, but Emery would usually be able to use [Spatial Gate] to instantly transport himself back. However, he still had to face the witch who turned into a massive, quivering flesh monster. More importantly, Morgana was lying helpless on the ground.

Another matter to deal with was the man in robes, who was most definitely a Nephilim Magus.

"Please, look after Morgana!" Emery said, as he once again prepared himself to fight against the flesh monster in front of him.

He opened his palm, shadows nearby took the form of wispy mists before gathering together in front of him. Several sharp, crescent blades floated, ready to strike at any moment. The blades were bigger and sharper than before, making a loud whizzing noise as they moved.

[Enfeeble Blades]

He pointed at the flesh monster.

Swish! Swish!

Two of the blades moved in blinding speed until it was almost invisible, they stabbed deep into the monster. Black blood spurted from the wounds, before the monster's arm, shoulder and both legs fell off.

His shadow blades were sharp and powerful enough to slice even the monster's strong body.

The magus did not react, he simply watched as Emery fought with a wicked, cruel smile.

"Not yet! Do you think that is enough?"

He did not cast any spell, but the monster's broken limbs turned into black smoke, before entering back into the shambling monster and healing it to its previous form. The man did not even need to cast any spells at all, while Emery watched it happen with seething fury.

The process was quick and the shambling monster started to run and charge at Emery with its hands outstretched. There seemed to be no strategy to its attacks, as it merely kept trying to reach him and tore anything that was on its way.

Despite its strangely shaped body and size, it moved surprisingly quickly. Emery used [Blink] to reappear behind the creature and threw another blade, the strike managed to cut off its head. The head rolled away into the bushes and disappeared.

At first, Emery thought the attempt would bring a similar result as the undead killing. However, he was quickly proven wrong. Even without the head, the monster was still able to move, mists came out from the bushes letting it regenerate.

This new monster stretched the limits of 'undeath'. It must be the result from one of the high level reanimation spells that could only be cast by someone at the magus level.

Not only Emery had to fight a magus, he also had to worry about the monster in front of him and several more that were busy attacking Camelot Castle.

If they were a bit harder for him to deal with, the knights definitely would not stand a chance. Hence, Emery really had to finish this mysterious man as soon as possible, lest more people would die.

He snapped his fingers and black shadows shaped like root vines grew on the ground around the monster. The roots moved like snakes and restrained the monster from head to legs.

[Shadow Root Binding]

Although the roots were not enough to destroy the monster, they seemed to be able to hold it for some time.

But, the mysterious man raised his staff, its tip glowed with light, crumbling the roots into ash. The monster was once again released.

"No, no, no. Did you really think it was going to be that easy?" The man gave him a wicked smile.

Emery turned his attention towards the man, deciding to test his strength by throwing a few [Enfeeble Blades]. As he expected, the magus merely sidestepped out of the way and the blades disappeared with a swing on his staff.

"Impressive, indeed. You have an arsenal of powerful spells... For a low realm idiot, that is! Hahaha!"

He was put in an impasse. On one hand, the only way to end this was to defeat the mysterious man, but on the other hand, there was no way he could let the flesh monster roam free, or more innocent lives would be sacrificed.

As Emery was lost in his dilemma, the four sisters decided to cut in and say.

"Leave it to us, brother. Go and fight that man."

He sighed. During this battle, he was far too overprotective of his new pack. If his pack didn't take risks, there was no way for them to grow stronger.

Finally, he nodded in agreement, but before he left, he decided to use his other innate ability. He focused all his spirit force and shouted.

"Hooooooooowl!"

[Battle Howl]

Right as Emery howled to the sky, the four girls and he himself started feeling the burst of energy thrumming beneath their skin, right in their bones, as they received a massive boost in battle power.

He dashed forward, but he looked at the girls and warned. "You girls, be careful! Just focus on stalling for time!"

The mysterious magus made no attempt to avoid him. He even smiled with sadistic mirth at Emery's battle stance.

"Hahaha! This is hilarious! A mere rank 8 acolyte dares to fight a magus."

Emery did not respond to the taunt at all, as he glanced at his current stats through the faded symbol on his palm.

[Emery Ambrose]

[Battle Power: 145 (130)]

[Spirit Force: 652 (501)]

From all of the buff skill, Emery battle power has reached a whopping 145 points from his original 93. He obtained 32 points from the stage 5 [Immortal Gate], 10 points from the first stage fey transformation, and another 10 points when he reached the shaman form. The last 10 points came from the [Battle Howl]

All that, in addition to his dual spirit core, resulted in his current strength. From his study in the elite magus academy, he knew that 145 battle power were considered a high number even among the top rank 9 acolytes.

Moreover, his spirit force has gotten a large upgrade of 50 points after he reached stage 5 Dao Technique.

With all the upgrades, he could be considered on par to early or mid stage rank 9 acolytes.

There was also his new shaman form. The magical power boost and resistance will be his trump card to beat the Nephilim magus

Emery could feel both his nature and dark core were gleaming with power. With all that, he was ready for the fight.

## **Chapter 572 - Fighting A Magus 2**

Emery clearly could see and hear the commotion, as the four Fey sisters were busy fighting against the abomination. They might not be able to kill it, but to just hinder the abomination while keeping Morgana safe - that should be doable for them.

As much as he was worried about them, Emery couldn't afford to divert his attention to another fight, as this time he had to fight a bonafide magus. He knew he needed to put his entire focus on his own opponent, otherwise his already small chance of winning would become even smaller.

"Hahaha, brave indeed?" the Nephilim said arrogantly. "Alright... If you insist, I will let you die a slow, gruesome death."

The man then raised his hand, and this time, a ball of flames materialized before it was thrown towards Emery. Although the attack hadn't arrived yet, the latter could taste the smell of air being burnt.

The spell the Nephilim cast was a normal tier 3 fire elemental magic, [Fireball], but Emery knew the strength of the caster could tremendously affect the strength of a spell. He could faintly tell this was probably the strongest [Fireball] he ever faced.

Even so, Emery could still easily evade it by utilizing [Blink] like usual. However, he decided that he needed to measure the enemy's strength. Therefore, he planned to receive the spell head on.

Emery could feel his nature core gleaming with power, as he gathered a large amount of water element from the surroundings with a gesture from his arm. Then, with the other arm, he performed a pulling motion and the coalescing water quickly turned into spear-like projectile.

This was the conclusion of the spell [Steam Lance] as Emery threw it toward the incoming fireball.

**BOOM!**

The blast of the explosion from the two spells colliding in the air, filled high into the sky with dust and dirt, dropping the visibility to the lowest level. It seemed the two spells were on par with each other, as there was nothing else happening after the initial explosion.

At first, it looked like Emery managed to stand toe-to-toe with the Nephilim, but he knew better than that. He would have to give some well-deserved credit to the fact that water spell was a perfect choice to fight against fire spells, as nature decreed. His tier 2 spell also wouldn't be this powerful if not because of the enhancement brought by his shaman form.

"Interesting!!" On the other hand, the Nephilim was unfazed by the failure of his spell. Instead, he strangely became excited. "Now try this one."

As he said that, numerous small sized flames could be seen flying all around his palm, as if they were dancing. Emery didn't have the chance to wonder what those flames were, because the Nephilim waved his hand and they all rushed toward him at breakneck speed.

[Fire Artillery - Tier 4 Fire Spell]

Emery quickly cast and sent another [Steam Lance] to greet the spell launched at him. Unfortunately, he was bound to be dissatisfied.

Even though the spell the Nephilim chose this time appeared smaller than the previous one he used, each of the small flames had the same power of the tier 3 [Fireball]. This was proven by the sight of his [Steam Lance] only being able to stop two of them, before the remaining flames continued their journey to Emery.

Knowing he had no time to cast enough [Steam Lance] to extinguish the tier 4 spell, Emery quickly cast [Blink].

"Are you dodging already?" The Nephilim asked, as he saw Emery's figure disappear and reappear several meters away. "This is not fun!"

**BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!**

A sequence of loud explosions took place at where Emery stood before. When everything calmed down and one could see clearly, they would certainly be surprised to see the place where Emery was before had turned into a five meter wide crater filled with debris.

Emery didn't have much time to be shocked by the destruction, because the Nephilim cast another [Fire Artillery] and sent it over to him. Seeing the same devastating heading in his direction again, he quickly cast his own spell to combat it. Emery tried to use his [Whip Splash] and [Enfeeble Blade], but neither of them were effective against such levels of bombardment.

With [Whip Splash] and [Enfeeble Blade] out of the table, Emery had no long-ranged spells to match the other party's spell. Hence, he decided to depend on his wits and resort with another tactic.

[Shadow Mist]

Following the activation of the spell, several images of Emery appeared. This spell was supposed to confuse the enemy, but Emery knew it was not enough. He was sure a magus level figure wouldn't be easily fooled by it.

His main objective was actually to hide his actual attack.

As the [Shadow Mist] took effect, Emery swiftly took out his [Moon Dagger] and secretly cast a small [Spatial Gate], which the dagger plunged straight into.

Splat!!

Caught off guard, he successfully cut the Nephilim's shoulder from the latter's blind spot. Unfortunately for Emery, even his enhanced [Moon Dagger] was not enough to deal a severe result. The cut was made, but the wound wasn't deep enough.

In order to truly hurt the other party, Emery had to actually swing his weapon in person to deal a blow that contained all his strength. Alas, that was easier said than done.

Seeing that his attack gave a meager result, Emery quickly used his new spell [Granite Wall] to attack the Nephilim. The ground beneath the Nephilim shook as a wall of granite rapidly rose upward.

The Nephilim, of course, had noticed the abnormality in the ground below him and had already taken a side step to avoid the granite wall that threatened to send him into the sky. Emery saw the opening and immediately took advantage of it.

He quickly cast [Blink] and appeared right behind the Nephilim whose attention was still at the granite wall. After mustering all the strength in his body, Emery immediately pushed the dagger that gleamed a dangerous light in his hand toward the Nephilim's nape.

[Hidden Blade]

Time seemed to slow down, as Emery watched the sharp tip of the dagger get closer to its target. Anticipation bloomed in his face, as the dagger only an inch away from the Nephilim's nape.

Clank!

At the last moment, the Nephilim used the staff in his hand to block the [Moon Dagger]. What surprised Emery, besides the fact that the other party had managed to stop his ambush, was the fact the latter did not even turn his head in doing so.

Head still facing where Emery previously was, the Nephilim laughed and said, "Your move is too predictable..."

Immediately after he said that, the Nephilim's other free arm was engulfed in flames. However, instead of their usual red colored flame, this time it was enveloped by a dark haze of smog.

"Now you shall try this!!"

[Hell Flame]

Emery could clearly feel the scorching heat emanating from the black flame in Nephilim's hand. The latter, however, didn't blast the spell at him. Instead, he stretched his flame covered hand and grabbed Emery's shoulder, burning it with the tier 5 fire spell.

An excruciating sensation of pain instantly surged throughout Emery's entire body the moment his shoulder got into contact with the ominous black flame. Emery immediately tried to struggle free, but the Nephilim wouldn't let him go.

Realizing his struggle would take some time, Emery quickly cast [Granite Skin] to resist the flame for now. His dark core and nature core pumped spirit energy to their maximum capacity to stop the flame from reaching into his bone. But even then, the [Granite Skin] seemed powerless against the sinister flame, as the latter gradually swallowed the former.

All of a sudden, Emery felt a reaction from the tattoo on his chest. It shone brightly and he could feel the pain from the flame that was burning his shoulder considerably weakened.

Even though he didn't know the specifics, he knew the shaman form had once again saved his life.

Now that the pain had subsided, Emery quickly stabbed his dagger into the Nephilim's hand and jumped a few steps back as the man released his shoulder.

Surprisingly, the Nephilim laughed as he watched Emery retreat. The laugh the man let out was extremely wicked.

"Hahaha!! Your dog transformation is the same as that ancestor of yours! Even he couldn't defeat us, so why do you think you can?!" The Nephilim mocked him. "Just give up already! You cannot win against me! Hand over the stone and maybe, just maybe, I will let you live. Hahaha"

Emery let out a deep sigh. He knew the figure standing in front of him was a few levels stronger than him. But he couldn't just give up. He couldn't let this Nephilim get his way.

There was one more tactic Emery still had up his sleeve, something Gaia had prepared for him. But while he was still contemplating, he suddenly noticed something.

The Nephilim's also turned toward the eastern sky.

"More coming! This is getting more interesting..."

From the eastern sky, there was a storm of lightning that brightened the darkness of the night.

### **Chapter 573 - Fighting A Magus 3**

It wasn't just Emery or the Nephilim, everyone present in the area around Camelot could see the faint figure that moved through the sky at breakneck speed like a shooting star. As it got closer to where he was, Emery finally caught the clear sight of the figure heading in their direction.

It was a winged creature with a massive wingspan that almost reached ten meters. Lightning sparks were seen flickering frequently around its body. On top of it came a surprise in the form of a beautiful girl with dark hair. This girl was someone that Emery knew very well.

It was no other than The Egyptian Queen, Klea.

When the bird that carried Klea had gotten close enough that Emery could clearly see her beautiful face, she caught him off guard by jumping from the creature's back, while it was still considerably high in the air. Her body rapidly descended towards him, while the bird that was still flying around in the air, brightening the night sky.

Dirt rose high in the air, as Klea landed squarely on the ground. Emery had to admit, the girl always knew how to make an entrance. That eye-catching bird must be the spirit bird she learnt from King Fjolnir.

Klea's arrival was certainly needed.

As she somewhat safely landed, Klea immediately came over to Emery. The girl knew exactly that he was still in a battle, a life-threatening one even. Still, she couldn't help but tease him, as she stopped right in front of him, examining the new appearance he had.

"Oh my... You look a little different, Emery." She said with a teasing smile.

Although her teasing tone couldn't be any more obvious, Klea was also admiring Emery's new shaman form. As for the recipient of such treatment, he could only wryly smile, as he quickly reminded her of the figure facing them, who was watching everything happen with an interested gaze.

Klea turned her head, looked at the figure and quickly turned her head back to Emery while saying, "What the hell are you fighting here, Emery?! Geez, I swear you always have the knack of getting into trouble."

Emery, with the wry smile still on his face, quickly said, "Klea, that guy is a magus Nephilim. He-"

The mysterious Nephilim, whose name hadn't been revealed yet, was amused by Klea's arrival and antics. Hence, he interrupted Emery when he was about to say more about him.

"For a beauty such as you, I will introduce myself."

"I have many names. Your people have been worshiping me as the King of Underworld, the god Osiris. Some also called me Pluto, but I personally prefer to be called Hades."

Emery had heard every name that was said by the Nephilim. As for Klea, who had spent her time in Alexandria Library surfing through the sea of knowledge, she of course knew the specifics and weight that every name carried.

Seeing that Klea was surprised, apparent from her expression, the Nephilim Magus, more precisely, Hades became even more amused.

"Hahaha! Do you fear me now?!" He said. "Bow before your god!"

It was at this moment that Klea's surprised look suddenly changed into that of confusion. She then said, "Um, what? No, that's not it... I was surprised because my people got your appearance wrong!"

A baffled look appeared on Hades' face as he heard Klea's unexpected words.

"They thought that Osiris' skin was supposed to be green and where is your funny-looking long beard?! I don't see it!"

"You bitch!!" Hades quickly became emotional, when he finally realized he was being mocked by the little girl.

Two dark flames instantly engulfed Hades' hands, it didn't take a second longer for two balls of black flames were thrown to each of them.

[Fireball]

This might look like the shape of a normal fireball, but it was engulfed in black flame.

This black flame was very similar to the one shown by Killagragah, a combination of dark and fire element. It is definitely stronger than Gerry's violet flame.

Having tasted the flame before, Emery quickly grabbed Klea by the waist and cast [Blink], apparating away from the spell's trajectory. The moment he reappeared, he then cast another [Shadow Mist] to befuddle the Nephilim, even just for a moment.

Emery maintained his tight grip on the girl's waist as he moved and flickered through space. He was so concentrated on the Nephilim he didn't even realize when his grip brought her closer to his embrace.

Klea, on the other hand, was enjoying the moment. She actually had her own way to dodge the attack, and she was sure Emery knew that fact as well. His instinctive action to bring her out of harm's way still made a smile bloom on her face.

But then, a frown appeared on Klea's face, as Emery took her further away and she realized where he took her.

After dropping her at where he wanted her to be, Emery only said three words "please help her" that quickly annoyed her, before he returned back into the mist by using [Blink].

Emery quickly cast and sent several offensive spells to distract the magus, who evidently was still in the mist.

Meanwhile, Klea was dumbfounded by the sight presented before her. A red-haired girl in dreadful condition. Her hair wasn't the only thing colored red as bloody wounds were visible all over her body.



Next to her was someone she knew, the youngest of the Fey sisters Glita.

"Sister Klea, please save my sister Morgana," Glita said. "Please!"

Seeing the beautiful pale skin hidden behind the color of red, Klea once again let out a sigh. "So this is who they called Morgana... huh! That womanizer really has to be taught a lesson!"

After scolding Emery in every way possible in her mind, Klea quickly returned her attention to reality. No matter how awkward the situation was, she knew saving life came before everything.

She quickly cast [Restoration], a rank 4 water element spell. This was a more potent healing spell than [Soothing Mist] that she usually used. Of course, since it was stronger, the spirit force consumed for the spell was also considerable, making her unable to carelessly cast it otherwise she wouldn't even know when her spirit force had been exhausted.

Klea also noticed the abnormality in the girl's chest and how it affected her healing spell from curing the wounds. Hence she decisively decided to optimize her spirit force and focused only on healing the external wounds.

"Will my sister be alright, sister Klea?"

Klea shook her head slightly at the question. "I'm not sure. Whatever happened inside her is out of my expertise. However, I've stopped the bleeding. The rest is up to her."

Klea turned her head and saw the other three fey girls were also occupied fighting a strange looking monster

Right at this moment, she heard a loud scream that seemed to be originating from Emery. It had successfully made Klea as well as Glita turn their heads.

The Nephilim Magus, Hades, transitioned his spell choices between darkness and fire spell consecutively, as he continued to bombard Emery with them. Meanwhile, Emery continues to blink around while flames can be seen burning part of his body.

The magus was still annoyed his special tier 5 binding spell [Gravitational Pressure] was not effective against Emery, He then decided to use another spell in his repertoire.

[Gravitational Pull]

Just as Emery reappeared from his [Blink], he suddenly felt a strong tugging force on him. He tried to resist it as much as he could, but he quickly discovered his attempt was futile as his body being pulled toward Hades, whose hand were completely enveloped with [Hellflame]

Knowing what fate awaited him if he didn't do anything, Emery quickly spun in the air and touched the ground with his hand. A wall of black stone soared in front of him, as his [Granite Wall] was cast, preventing him from plunging straight into Hades' hand shrouded in ominous flames.

However, the wall itself started to crumble under the strong force the [Gravitational Pull] exerted.

"What the hell!!! Such a powerful spell!!!"

When the wall was about to completely crumble and Emery would continue his journey toward the death's embrace,

Emery suddenly saw a bright light on the back of his eyes as a spear wrapped in lightning abruptly appeared and sped toward Hades, which forced him to retract his spell.

Missing its target, the spear looped in the air and flew back to its wielder. Turning his head, Hades saw the spear lying quietly in Klea's hand. The spear was the artifact Klea received from Fjolnir's royal armory.

With an annoyed gaze, Klea shouted as if she declared a definite fact. "No one but me can teach him a lesson!!"

Hearing that, Emery wasn't really sure if she came to save him, or punish him.

#### **Chapter 574 - Fighting A Magus 4**

The two versus one fight went on for a while.

Emery had fought with a gravity spell user before, the mad acolyte Lodos. Based on his experience, the gravity spell has a limited range and apparently the same case could be said with Hades' gravity spells.

Hence to make sure the enemy couldn't bind them, especially herself, with his [Gravitational Pressure], Klea used her agility and magical prowess to keep her distance from and continuously bombard the enemy.

[Windwalk] a speed enhancing spell that she quickly cast to herself and Emery, and with that out of the way, she put her concentration in long distance attacks consisting of the fast and strong [Thunderbolt] followed by the tier 3 [Gungnir] artifact weapon to attack.

Every time Klea cast [Thunderbolt], the air would crackle with erratic lightning currents, and tiny bolts of lightning faster than arrows would strike at the enemies with a whizz.

Meanwhile, the [Gungnir] the spear she received from king Fjolnir had a second function to turn into the size of an arrow and become a flying object that crackles with blue lightning. Moreover, each of its movements could be freely controlled by its wielder's mind.

The two kinds of attacks were perfect for Klea, considering her spirit reading skill and the strength of her spells currently enhanced by the [Bracelets of Anu].

The spear flew with the speed and precision of a predator, alive enough to make the magus have to dodge and watch his step every time it flew near.

As for Emery, he worked by complementing Klea's method of attack. He observed the spear's movement and cast [Blink] to appear on the magus' blind spots and launch a pincer attack. He also varied his attacks using [Spatial Gate], to jump in or sneak attack whenever the magus was distracted.

Emery's constant surprised attack also made the magus unable to get close to Klea.

The combined attack Emery and Klea did right now was a reminder of the time when the two had to fight the two Han swordsmen. But this time, there was a significant power gap between them, which meant they could not afford to make any mistakes and had to use everything they had.

Splaaatt!!

With their cooperation, the two were able to lay a few little scratches on the magus.

At least, that was what they could see. However, even with his inferior spirit reading, Emery could sense that the magus was still holding back on using his real power.

In addition, that was not the least of his problems. Emery could tell that there's a limit to his shaman form.

Without the shaman form, there was no way for Emery to break free from the magus' gravity spells, nor would he be able to resist the [Hellfire Flame] spells the magus had been throwing around.

That realization was not his alone, either. Klea was smart enough to glean the current situation, and she tried to find ways to end the fight as soon as possible.

"Lord Hades! I thought the Nephilim are not supposed to interfere in the matters of this world. What is happening here?!"

"Huh! You think too much of yourself! Two rank 8 acolytes of a lower realm dying due to a misunderstanding was nothing in the magus world!" said Hades casually. "At most, I will receive some punishment, but seeing how the two of you fought me today, rest assured that my brothers will all agree with my decision."

Klea knew the other party had absolutely no intention to let them go when she heard that. However, what she did wasn't fruitless. After all, her plan was either to talk her way out of the fight or to distract the magus, and the latter apparently successful.

Not wanting to waste the chances afforded to him, Emery suddenly appeared behind the magus with his enhancement-infused moon dagger in his hand and swung it with his full strength.

Clank!

The blade made it inches from the magus' back before he deflected it with his staff.

However, the magus was surprised to see that there was a dark energy sphere accumulated on Emery's other hand. In fact, this was Emery's real attack, prepared just for this moment.

Emery's dark core was gleaming with power especially added with the shaman form, this was the strongest [Dark Matter] spell he ever created and also Emery's current strongest offensive strike.

The pressure emanated from the sphere was enough to make the magus's face change. He reflexively moved the staff in his hand, intending to once again block Emery's attack.

Baaaaammmmm!!!

The magus was surprised by the powerful blast. He could feel it was strong enough to hurt him. Alas, it wasn't over yet. At the same time, he felt the flying spear fly fast through the air, aiming at his back.

With such extreme conditions, at the last split second, Hades raised his hand and cast his other powerful gravity spells.

[Gravitational Push]

The powerful push forced Emery to dispel his attacking spell. The spell also threw him and the gunnir spear back a dozen meters, sending a cloud of dust and sand all around him.

The magus narrowed his eyes upon the two of them yet again before saying, "You two haven't yet entered your third year, and you have already reached the peak of a rank 8... You will become such a massive thorn in our future."

The magus floated in the air and scoffed, an air of haughtiness in his voice.

The magus' Gravitational Push spell was a perfect defensive move that could push all attacks from Klea and render all Emery's attacks useless. Its repelling properties were also able to ensure Emery would be unable to get close to him.

Afterwards, he appeared to have gathered up his power again. Heat pooled all around them, before merging atop his palms into blazing flames.

"Emery... Do you have any other tricks?!" Klea shouted at Emery.

"I have one more, but I am not sure it's going to work," said Emery with a grim face.

Unfortunately for him, there was another bad news. He could sense that his Fey Shaman transformation would only last a few more minutes.

The flames on the magus' hands turned black as the void and engulfed the cloaked man, creating a being in the shape of a human yet wreathed in black flames. The power radiating from the magus was palpable, and Emery could feel that the other party had released his true power.

"No more playing around. You two shall die now!!"

## **Chapter 575 - Fighting A Magus 5**

This magus called Hades was definitely too strong an opponent for Emery and Klea. Not only had he a powerful fire element for offensive spells, he also bestowed with darkness element affinity, gravity spells that were able to restrict his opponents and could also become ultimate defense.

Through his study within elite class, Emery has never heard of any instance of a rank 8 acolyte could win against a magus, even if a dozen rank 8 fought at the same time.

Now that Hades revealed his power, Emery finally realised how strong the real power of a magus is. He finally knew the gulf separating the two different levels.

The wind blew and whipped his hair, while the ground was shaking as if it was about to swallow him. Like a god, Hades hovered in the air, his power increased after he undid the seal that has been restricting his power.

Emery could see the man's skin turn into a color similar to obsidian, while his face turned a deep red, like someone flayed his face and displayed to the world the muscles underneath.

Come to think of it, Emery himself has the [Immortal Gate] and [Fey Transformation] as his reliable cards; it was definitely to be expected that a magus would also have their own secrets.

The aura made of dark flames blazed all over the magus' body, sending waves of heat toward every direction and causing all the plants in the immediate surrounding to shrivel up. The magus pressed both his hands together, gathered energy from his surroundings, and formed a massive flame that threatened to incinerate everything into ashes.

The residual flicks of flames were spreading all the way across, while the central flames gathered behind the magus and hovered above his palms. The scorching heat could be clearly felt by Emery and Klea, all the way to where they stood.

[Pyroblast – Tier 6]

Tier 6, a spell that can only be cast by a magus.

Not wanting the worst to happen, Emery quickly grabbed Klea's hand as he prepared himself to blink her away when needed.

However, the magus only smirked when he saw Emery's action. The other party's reaction to him only made Emery have extremely bad feelings, and this hunch of his was proven by what happened next.

While a playful smirk still decorated his face, Hades got into motion and aimed the powerful spell. But the problem was he wasn't aiming at Emery and Klea, the man wasn't even looking at the two. He was aiming to a different target, more precisely, towards the Fey sisters who were currently still fighting the flesh monster.

Realising the magus' intention, Emery shouted

"NO! Fight me!"

Hades turned toward Emery and the playful smirk on his face was briefly replaced by an indifferent look as he said, "This is a lesson for you not to run around in a fight!"

Emery watched as the powerful wave of fire started heading towards where the fey sisters were.

There was no way to cast [Blink] on them all in time to avoid the blast, and judging from the size of the wave, the spell could hurt all of them.

Emery decided to [Blink] in front of the wave's path, facing the incoming flame that could easily send him to the afterlife. Even so, he stood courageously and slammed the ground with his hand.

[Granite Wall]

Multiple thick and tall walls made of black stones swiftly appeared in front of him, blocking the incoming flame.

BOOM!!!

Loud sounds occurred as the flame waves crashed onto the walls. Unfortunately for Emery, the magus' spell was a channeling-type spell that would persist as long as the caster kept transmitting the necessary spirit force. With each moment, the layers of the walls started to crumble.

"Run!!!" Emery shouted with all his might while his face quickly lost its color. It was apparent that the consecutive cast of [Granite Wall] had taken a toll on him.

The fey sisters who were fighting the abominations quickly ran, only stopping for but a moment to grab the unconscious Morgana.

Crackk!

The walls crumbled apart, leaving only the last layers. Emery knew it would strain him, but he had to hold on. He channeled all the power from his dual core into the last layer of wall separating him and the flames.

Emery could clearly feel his fingers glowing from the heat, but there was no choice other than persisting.

Unfortunately rank 6 spells were definitely on a different level. The wave of flames eventually destroyed the wall, leaving only Emery standing in front of it.

"Emery, get away!" shouted Klea from afar, unable to do anything to help him.

However, Emery knew if he tried to save himself, the unconscious Morgana and the sisters would be quickly engulfed by the flame. Hence he decided to stay, even if it cost him his life.

At the last second, right before the wave of flames touched his body, an item came to mind and he quickly flicked his hand, opening the [Spatial Storage] to retrieve it.

It was a piece of black scales, as large as a shield. It was the dragon scale that Kilgragah had given to him as a gift.

Baaaammmmm!!!

The raging wave of flame was suddenly split in the middle, creating a letter Y. The black dragon scale was burning and glowing red. It managed to hold out most of the flames but some stray embers splashed onto him, each drop feeling hotter than a freshly molten lava. Emery felt as if his hands were submerged into an active volcano, but he knew he couldn't let go of his grasp otherwise he would lose his life.

Emery would have to depend on his [Granite Skin] and the increased magic resistance from the shaman transformation to block it, but he succeeded regardless, and emerged mostly unscathed.

Emery managed to redirect the trajectory of the tier 6 flames and accidentally burned the flesh creature into a puddle of wax-like melted goo.

Upon witnessing it, the magus' face contorted in annoyance, unable to believe that his powerful fire spell was stopped.

"Huh?! That is impossible!"

Emery was happy the dragon scale was effective, Unfortunately, the action took a toll on his already tired body, and he felt his strength quickly diminishing. It was clear that Emery finally lost his shaman form.

Fortunately, the Fey sisters had managed to run quite a distance. And now, only him and Klea were standing side by side against the magus.

"Klea.. I need time before I can reactivate my shaman form." whispered Emery with difficulty.

Klea maintained her poker face although inwardly she was worried. "So should we probably retreat?"

Hearing such a reasonable solution, Emery was only silent. He stared at the magus who was still hovering in the air and said, "If we retreat, Camelot will be in danger."

The magus cast the flaming spell once again, while Emery in response spun both his hands to create an uncommonly large spatial gate.

As soon as the portal was created, not just the magus, even Klea thought that Emery did want to retreat.

"You will not get away from me!"

Hades quickly turned into shadow as he dashed toward the gate and cast his spell.

[Gravitational Push]

The strong force threw Emery and Klea's bodies away from the gate.

"There was no way you could run from me!!"

Emery stood up with difficulty from the ground and said, "I have never planned to run anyway!"

"Huh! You think I am stupid, boy?! I know what this gate is for!"

Emery answered, "To send something in..." He drawled, then a smile appeared on his face, "Or to bring something out.."

Realising what Emery was implying, the magus turned his head back to the portal and was shocked by what his eyes saw.

Something emerged from the spatial gate. It was a large brown furred beast, a gigantic bear with root-like protrusions on top of its body.

It was Gaia's guardian, the bear Artio.

As the bear emerged, it quickly jumped out of the gate and tackled down the magus, sending both of them straight into the ground.

BOOM!

A curtain of dust rose high into the air before a majestic roar that shook the area loudly resounded.

ROOOOAAAARRRR!

### **Chapter 576 - The Beast Strength**

The bear-like beast was Gaia's guardian animal, Artio.

This was the help that the high priestess had offered to Emery.

Since Nimue was unable to personally give him a hand, she offered to have Artio help him instead. Back then, Emery created a stone formation inside the shrine, ensuring he would be able to create a spatial gate for an emergency such as this.

The beast rammed the unprepared magus and pinned him to the ground.

ROAAARRRRR!!!

Artio fiercely swung his claws toward the magus. Each swing was without restraint, each of them created a small tremor to the ground, taking not only the magus aback.

BAM!!! BAM!!!

Without much effort, Artio was able to hold the magus down, continuously cornering him with barrages of attacks one after another.

As much as Emery wanted to just follow suit in attacking the magus, with his current condition, he would probably only hinder the guardian beast's movements instead.

Even so, he understood this chance was not something he should waste. Without wasting any time, he sat on a lotus position and prepared himself, quickly using [Nature Grasp] and fully concentrating to fill his emptied spirit core.

On the other hand, Klea, who was observing the situation, stood on guard next to him, observing the fight between the high-level guardian beast and the magus.

At this point, the magus was already bleeding from the beast's violent claws.

Due to the pain and the amount of blood he lost thanks to this beast, the magus was beginning to find it very difficult to simply stand.

In an attempt to find some leeway, the magus cast [Gravitational Push] at the guardian beast, pushing the beast away from him. However, despite how powerful his gravity spell was, it was only able to push the huge Artio a few meters away, allowing the beast to immediately charge at him once again once the short spell duration ended.

With Artio relentlessly charging at him again, Hades was forced to go back to defensively dodge without a chance of counterattacking.

"Damn you!!!" Gritting his teeth, the magus shouted in rage with his eyes still on the guardian beast.

Emery initially did not know how strong Artio, a high-level guardian beast, was compared to a magus. Now from witnessing the guardian beast overpower the magus with such ease, he finally knew.

[Hell Flame]

The magus swiftly cast the tier 5 fire spell and launched it at Artio. The black fire burned the beast's fur upon contact, causing the beast to roar. However, to the surprise of both Hades and Emery, the fire was quickly extinguished and, once again, Artio swung its claws at the disbelieving magus.

"Damn you!! Damn you all!!!"



Blood splattered as Artio's heavy claw attack smashed Hades' body, flinging his bloodied body back.

Seeing this, not only did Klea not feel bad for the opponent at all, but she could not hold back her laughter from escaping her mouth.

"To the left! Yes! To the right! Yes, go Artio!"

She even went as far as cheering to enrage the enemy even more.

The magus tried his hardest to run away and keep his distance from the beast, but Artio did not give him any chance. The guardian beast roared as it kept pushing close to the magus.

The gravity spell was not strong enough to hold Artio down and the fire spell was ineffective to the beast's fur, so how could Hades not feel frustrated?

"We might not need to fight again. At this rate, Artio could probably finish him," Klea remarked as she watched the fight.

Hearing her say such a thing, Emery could not help but cast a glance at the fight.

When he looked at the one-sided beating, he was instantly dumbfounded. If he had known Artio was this strong, he would have gotten Artio to deal with this guy from the very beginning!

It was just that Emery was unsure if he could create a portal strong enough for the guardian beast to pass through his gate.

After countless attacks from the guardian beast, Hades was finally able to distance himself. Finally getting his chance, Hades shouted before putting a black pill into his mouth.

"I will not accept such humiliation!"

In that instant, the magus became brimming with power once again. He raised the strange-looking staff in his hand, and following that, a black sphere formed around him, engulfing both him and Artio. Artio tried to go through the sphere to get out, but the guardian beast was abruptly stopped.

[Gravity Prison].

Both the magus and the beast were inside the black sphere, however, this time, Artio was stuck shivering inside. The beast was unable to release itself.

Looking down at the beast with contempt, the magus raised his staff and touched Artio's head with it.

"You shall pay with your life force!"

Emery was taken out of his concentration when he heard Artio roaring in pain.

As if due to reflex from hearing Artio's roar, Klea quickly threw [Gungnir] flying toward the magus. With her throw, the lightning spear charged like a fierce thunderbolt.

**BAMM!!!**

It was such a powerful attack from a tier 3 weapon, and yet, it only managed to enter the sphere halfway.

Seeing Klea's spear failing to enter his sphere, Hades loudly laughed.

"Hahahahah! This is my ultimate defense! Your pitiful weapon won't be able to pierce through!"

The magus continued to push his staff toward Artio's forehead, causing the beast to roar in pain once again.

Noticing how hard the beast's body was trembling, Emery felt something wrong.

If this is one of those life-sucking skills, then...

Artio was in danger.

"Emery, we need to help him quickly!" Klea said in panic, when she heard Artio's horrific roar, her voice slightly louder and trembling.

Emery furrowed his brows. He was not ready. He needed a little more time to accumulate enough for his shaman transformation.

"I need a little more time."

But Klea was impatient. Unable to stay still any longer, she quickly flew toward the lightning bird that was still hovering in the air.

Klea cast her powerful [Storm Haze] and was able to use her spirit animal power to recharge and enhance her thunderbolt attack. Multiple continuous thunderbolts rapidly slammed to where the dark sphere was.

BAM!!! BAM!!!

The violent sound was proof of how powerful the thunder strikes were, yet they could only cause the sphere to tremble and not break it down.

The guardian beast's body started to shiver, as its face distorted from the excruciating pain. But this time, Artio did not roar in pain any longer. The guardian beast was dying.

Seeing this, even Emery could not hold himself back any longer. Without delaying another moment, he stood up and began his transformation.

With his transformation into his shaman form, his facial features started to change and the tattoo once again gleamed all over his body.

From what he could tell from seeing Klea's tier 3 artifact being ineffective against the sphere, Emery knew that his moon dagger would most likely face the same problem.

Emery opened both of his palms, and right after, shadow energy began to swivel on them.

He cast his strongest offensive spell, [Dark Matter], with his enhanced spell power from the shaman transformation into two powerful balls of dark matter.

He dashed toward the sphere while channeling the spell on his two palms into its maximum force.

"Arrrggghhh!!!"

Emery pushed the balls of [Dark Matter] into Hades' sphere with all his strength.

KABOOM!!!

Those two were the strongest from a spell he had ever made. And yet, it only managed to create a small crack on the sphere's surface.

Unwilling to give up just like that, Emery took out the moon dagger and pierced it at the crack, hoping it would break open.

Clank!! Clank!! Clank!!

With his grip on the moon dagger tightened, Emery repeatedly swung the dagger. However, in the middle of swinging the dagger, he realized as the moon was already gone, the dagger had also lost its power. It was only able to create a few almost unnoticeable scratches on the sphere. At the same time, he could hear the beast even starting to very weakly whimper, its voice getting weaker and weaker.

He kept slashing over and over again, but still to no avail.

"No!! No!! LET HIM GO!!!"

Although Emery's incessant attacks could not break the sphere, they still irritated Hades.

"You annoying brat!!" Hades shouted as he used his other hand to push Emery with his gravity spell.

Emery was quickly thrown back a few meters and to the ground. He could even feel the taste of blood in his throat due to the impact.

Emery stood up again, desperate. He had no way of breaking Hades' defense.

Even so, he could not stop! Emery once again prepared himself to attack when he heard someone shout his name from behind.

As he turned toward the direction of the voice, he saw a knight on a horse dashing with the morning sun rising behind him. When the two made eye contact, the knight immediately threw an object toward him.

It was a gleaming sword, shining in brilliance. A sword he had seen before even in his vision. The moment he caught the sword, he heard a voice speak into his mind.

"Wield me."

Firmly gripping the sword hilt, Emery used all the strength he had left into one heavy swing. He could feel the sword itself brimming with power, and...

Swish—

The wind rang as the sword swung.. The dark sphere was easily cut open like butter.

### **Chapter 577 - Final Camelot Battle**

A chaotic battle was happening at Camelot. Despite the dark night skies, black smoke kept on rising up, covering the pristine environment with its suffocating scents.

An hour had passed since they managed to trample and break through the inner gate. Now, the undead swarm the entire courtyard, while the knights' struggles become more difficult.

The sounds of clashing blades rang all around the place, accompanied with shouts as the knights gave their all to defend the castle against the thousands of undead. They have been fighting for the whole night, yet the sea of undead soldiers did not seem to dwindle.

From the relentless assault of undead tearing, biting, scratching and pushing its way inside, the outer gate of the castle has been broken, the former majestic walls trampled under the feet of rotting creatures that could no longer be called human.

To make things worse, a half dozen monsters made of merged flesh have taken over the gates. If the appearance of the undead was already unsettling, the monsters were worse. They moved while making unintelligible noises, no one could tell if it was due to pain or they were roaring.

Only three thousand tired and wounded knights still stood, intent to see their last stand guarding the three final gates.

"More fire! More fire!"

Shouts of orders could be heard amidst the chaos, as the knights ran back and forth carrying torches, oil and firewood. During the battle, they discovered the monsters were affected by fire, so all the knights were focused on gathering everything they could to burn the gates and repel them.

The fire made from the remains of the walls did affect the creatures a bit, however, the sea of undead hordes pushed on each other, finally breaking through the fire blockades.

"We cannot hold them anymore!" One of the knights stared at the undead creatures and ordered. "Let us retreat from the southern gate!"

The knight was Percival, also known as one of the golden knights from Icenia.

"No! King Arthur has ordered us to hold the gates!"

"With all due respect, Sir Gawain! Tell us where the king is right now! For all we know, Arthur may have left us all here!"

For a moment, Sir Gawain's expression changed to an enraged glare, but he swallowed his emotions and said instead. "Sir Percival, I advise you to watch your tone! We must believe the king will return!"

Sir Gawain fully defended Arthur, but among the surviving golden knights, only Sir Yvain truly trusted the words. Meanwhile, Sir Galahad from the Demetiae Kingdom has also harbored his doubts, but chose to not voice them.

Although wounds and fatigue were a problem, the scariest part of the unending battle was the steadily decreasing morale of the knights. The situation was exacerbated by the fact that King Arthur, their symbol of hope, has disappeared and hasn't been seen for quite a while.

"Please, sir! There is no way we could hold it anymore! We should make another stand at Camelot City!"

Other golden knights started to show their support towards Percival's suggestion. After all, it was a very reasonable tactic. Among the golden knights, not everyone came for Arthur, they came to defend the people, the land, and their knights.

Afterall, Arthur was not their king.

Bammmmm!!

At the same time, the northern fire blockade finally crumbled under the relentless assault of the enemies. As a result, the undead has started to pour into the inner court.

Watching the knights being massacred, Sir Gawain was unable to stay silent and he tried to bolster the morale of the knights again.

"Please believe in Arthur, for he will come!" Those were the last words Gawain said, before he jumped down from the wall and led his best fighters to the northern gate.

Seeing the act made Percival and Galahad hesitate.

Yvain was deeply wounded, a huge gash running from his shoulder down to his stomach. He didn't hesitate and pulled a piece of his clothes, bandaged his wound and grabbed his blood stained sword.

"Why are you doing this, Yvain?! He is not even your king!"

Yvain sighed at the other knights', took a deep breath and said. "I am just following where my sword leads me to. Now it tells me to fight."

Just like Gawain, Yvain once again took his blade and used his strength to defend the gate.

Galahad was torn. On one hand, he had been saved by Arthur before, thus he was indebted to the young Logress king. However, it was not enough for him to lead his men to death. He wished for a moment to have Yvain's confidence or Gawain's belief, as he and Percival had no wish to die without reason.

As if the fates itself answered his prayer, the two saw a knight riding a horse approaching from the southern hills. It was a single knight, with the rising sun illuminating his back creating a silhouette of a man on a horse raising a sword.

The moment the two knights saw the sword from afar, their hearts beat fast despite not recognizing its form.

Both Percival and Galahad were stunned, as the figure riding down the southern hill hundreds of other knights followed from the direction of the golden gleam.

When the figure came closer, they saw that it was no other than King Arthur, followed by sir Bors and Dagonet the two Gangani golden knights.

As Arthur's horse ran closer and the clop of horse hooves became louder, finally, they saw it.

The young king carried a shimmering sword on his arm, its crystalline body reflecting the golden light of the morning sun. Gems embedded on its handle and surfaces created a rainbow light, mesmerizing most of the knights nearby.

Every single golden knight was familiar with the sword, as they had the chance to grasp it during their golden knight ceremony.

"That is... the sword of the divine... Excalibur!"

No words could express the excitement they felt, but seeing the sword wielded by Arthur revitalized their spirit and burned their hearts with courage. Without realizing it, both Galahad and Percival's doubts had dispersed, as they pulled out their swords.

"Fight!"

There was no doubt in their hearts that they would emerge victorious from this grueling battle.

All four golden knights fought valiantly against the abominations with a power they didn't know they had, their courage ensuring the undead horde was finally pushed back from the inner court.

As they scream their small victory, the sound of a battle horn could be heard from the east. With it, hundreds... No, thousands of warriors gathered, raised their weapons, and charged towards the Camelot Castle.

They were the Danes, the tribes from across the sea who promised to hold back their offense for half a day.

The half day ceasefire had come to an end and it was time for them to resume their battle against Britain once more.

Or at least, that was what everyone assumed. The knights' eyes widened as the Danes moved towards the sea of undead and started slaughtering them one by one. The Danes' barbarians had come to their aid.

Not many could see it, but amongst the barbarians, two women rode along the Danes' tribe leaders. One was Luna Quintin, riding a majestic red horse and next to her was Gwenneth, Logress' new queen.

More than one thousand reinforcements came with Arthur from the south and five thousand barbarians from the east came to their aid in the battle.

It was as if the morning sun came to bring hope to the battlefield, it was such an amazing sight. The knights charging out of the castle join up for what they knew as the Camelot final battle.

All sights were focused on Arthur as he passed through one of the flesh monsters. With one swing of the legendary blade, the undying monster was split in two, both halves burning with white fire as its remains were disintegrated.

However, Arthur didn't stop at the castle as he kept on charging and mowing enemies in his way.. The only thing on his mind was reaching the northern battlefield, where Emery was.

## **Chapter 578 - The Sword**

The Excalibur.

The one sword known as the Sword of Divine. The sword that had been embedded deep within a stone for more than a thousand of years. That's the legendary sword that was currently being thrown towards Emery.

It was so unexpected that Emery froze for a moment.

As soon as he received and grasped the sword, Emery heard someone speak directly into his mind. The sword spoke to him!

"Wield me"

Together with the words, Emery could also perceive the sword's evident animosity directed toward the figure in front of him. He was confused by such an extreme reaction from the sword.

Seeing that Artio's condition was far from good, Emery knew he didn't have the luxury to second-guess what and why. He needed to act swiftly and leave the questions for later.

Swiiisssshhhhh

With just one swing, the dark sphere - the magus' proudest ultimate defense - was cut open like slicing a cake. In that split second, the confident look on Hades' face crumbled down, as his mind was at shock, unable to comprehend what just happened.

"That sword!!!" He screamed with a mixture of both anger and fright, as he pointed his finger at the gleaming sword in Emery's hand. "Caliburnus!!!"

Emery, on the other hand, would certainly not let this golden opportunity go. As soon as he saw Hades' defensive spell split apart, he immediately cast [Blink] to instantly close the distance between them and proceeded to swing the legendary sword one more time.

Clank!!

Alas, the magus was able to parry Emery's attack aimed at his chest with his staff at the last moment.

There was a slight blast of wind occurring as the two artifacts clashed against each other.

Even though his attack was blocked, the fact Hades used his staff meant the magus had finally let Artio go from his grasp. The bear, now freed from the suffocating pressure, fell to the ground with its breath ragged. Even so, it seemed the huge beast still had the will to fight, despite knowing its current strength was limited.

Emery subconsciously let out a smile of satisfaction when he saw the fire burning fervently in the bear's eyes. It was also at this moment that a voice resounded into his mind again.

"Wield me!!!"

The voice's weighted tone quickly made Emery return his attention to the fight, making him realize he could still lose his life any time. He quickly cast [Blink] again, appearing in the air above Hades before delivering a downward slash toward the other party's head.

Unfortunately,

CLANK!

A familiar sound of objects clashing with each other rang in the air, telling Emery that his attack had once again failed.

Emery's [Blink] spell was certainly unpredictable as it allowed its caster to appear essentially anywhere as they pleased. However, the problem was the speed that Emery could exert with his physical body even with his maximum battle power.

After all the one enemy facing at the moment was a magus. A cultivator that has passed through the limit of the human body and become an immortal. The man was faster and stronger than him.

Hence as soon as he reappeared, the magus could easily follow his movement and block his advance.

"Again!" said the voice in his mind. This time, Emery didn't even bother to blink again, as he decided to put all the strength he could muster into this one swing.

Emery was determined to proceed with this 'all-in'. because he understood that their already disadvantageous and precarious situation would only continue to worsen the longer the fight went on.

He grasped on the sword's crystal handle with both of his hands before proceeding to use his one and only sword battle art technique.

[Heroic Strike]

"TAKE THIS!"

SWIIIISSSHHH!! A strong gust of wind materialized, as the Excalibur in Emery's hand shone brightly and crossed the air, towards Hades.

The magus, who sensed the grave threat coming in his way, immediately reacted and once again blocked the sword with his staff.

Clank!!

Emery's attack to end the magus' life had failed again.

However, before Hades could even retaliate, he can hear a strange peculiar sound from his staff

Crackk!!

A faint crack suddenly appeared on the staff's surface. In that split moment the magus was willing to do whatever in his power to stop Emery's attack.

But it was too late

The crack quickly spread to all parts of the staff and the next moment, it shattered into countless pieces.

"NOOOO!!" Hades screamed in agony as his hands lost their grip on the staff. Instantly, he utilized the full extent of his [Gravitational Push] to send Emery and Artio flying a few meters away.

Emery, who was blown away, immediately recovered mid air as his feet securely landed on the ground. He turned his eyes toward the magus, to see what the other party tried to do next.



It was apparent the magus was devastated to see his precious staff destroyed. In fact, Hades seemed to be talking to himself while occasionally letting out a deranged laugh. It seemed the pain of losing his staff had consumed him with madness.

A crazy, bordering insanity look was seen on his face as he glared at Emery.

"You will die!!You will all die!!"

At the same time when the staff was destroyed, Emery could feel something changing within his surroundings. He was about to use his [Spirit Reading] to find out what it was exactly when Arthur approached him from behind.

"You did it, Merlin!!" He said excitedly, "You did it!!"

Emery stared at the excited man with a confused look. He was still unsure about what he just did that gave such joy to the other party until Arthur explained the matter.

Arthur explained the sword had been talking to him and how it awakened with strong determination to destroy the accursed staff - the one in Hades' hand. Hence Emery just helped him succeed in that.

While Emery was still trying to process Arthur's words, Klea descended from the sky giving him the news that the undeads that were attacking the castle were crumbling apart.

Hearing that, Emery quickly tried to confirm through [Spirit Reading], which quickly gave him an affirmative. It seemed the reanimate spell Hades used was broken following the destruction of the staff, and with it, the thousands of undead.

With this, Emery no longer needed to worry about the situation in the castle. Evidently, the magus in front of him was the only opponent left. And with Excalibur in hand, he wasn't afraid.

He tightened his grasp on the Sword of Divine and brandished it towards Hades as he said, "Give up now, Hades. If you do that, I am sure your punishment will be just."

The reason Emery didn't immediately attack and opted to ask for surrender was that he was cautious. After all, even a rat could mount a severe last stand, let alone a lion such as Hades.

Moreover, killing the other party, a Nephilim who was the caretaker of Earth might not be the wisest idea. Not now anyway.

Hades, however, didn't seem to hear his words as he went on a rampage, screaming loudly and wildly as he pulled out another weapon. It was a spear with two sharp blades in its top end, making it look like a fork at first glance.

When Hades swung the spear around, Emery could sense the weapon was also a high grade artifact. In fact, it gave off a stronger sensation when compared to the staff.

"You shall pay for what you've done!!"

The magus appeared to have lost his reason and was ready to fight once again.

Emery was ready, he can feel the sword gave him the power to resist the magus.

## Chapter 579 - Final Fight

With his spear in hand, Hades was ready to attack Emery once again. However, just as he was about to charge, his body froze for a moment before he began coughing up blood.

Emery could see that, although the wound on the magus' body had started to heal, the wounds Artio inflicted on his body in their previous fight took a toll on his health. If he judged right, Hades must have strained his strength in the battle against the guardian beast.

Emery himself, however, had been brimming with power ever since he had the Excalibur in his hand. Curious, Emery glanced at the symbol on his palm to find a shocking number.

[Emery Ambrose]

[Battle Power: 145 (180)]

[Spirit Force: 652 (790)]

This pleasantly surprised him. His minus points from the restrictions had now become a plus. He quickly counted and realized he got an increase of about fifty points in battle power and two hundred in spirit force. No wonder he felt so powerful.

Even so, Emery knew he had to be careful. After all, despite his injuries, the man was still two levels above him.

At this moment, Klea took the chance to dash toward Artio. As soon as she arrived next to the beast, she immediately tried to check on the beast's wound and tried to heal it.

Emery also told Arthur to head and stand near to the beast. With Artio standing on guard, the magus would think twice before attacking them.

With this, Emery was less concerned that the magus would try to harm his friends again.

Right after Hades finished coughing up blood, he immediately consumed another black pill. From seeing the magus' condition after taking it, the pill must have been some kind of healing pill or an enhancement pill of some sort.

Hades then glared at Emery with pure rage, as he stomped on the ground and dashed forward.

"Die!! Die!!"

Black shadows flickered all over the magus' body. The speed at which he moved was so fast that, if the magus didn't directly charge at him, Emery would most likely not even have the chance to stop it.

BAM!!

Once again, two high-grade weapons clashed against each other, pushing the two back a few steps as a result. This time, the resulting shockwave reverberated far wider and the sound produced was louder, taking even Emery aback.

Despite those 50 battle power increase, it was still not enough to fight a magus. Emery slightly glanced at the shimmering sword to see if there was another instruction from it.

However, the voice of the sword no longer spoke. The only sound it made was its vibration from the clash.

Hades' spear was glowing as he shouted.

"My Eternal Spear will not lose against that lump of steel!"

From the looks of it, his words did seem to be true this time, the clash between the two weapons felt much different to Emery's arm.

The confidence Emery previously displayed gradually slumped, as he experienced the overbearing momentum that was threatening to pressure him.

Taking a deep breath, he regained his composure before gripping the legendary sword more firmly and concentrating on his dual spirit core that was enhanced by his shaman form.

As he concentrated on the spirit core, the tattoo on his body from his neck to his face began to gleam.

Emery prepared himself to fight till the end.

[Shadow Mist] [Granite Skin]

The combined spells were prepared. With the legendary sword in one hand and the dragon Killgaragh's scale in the other, Emery was ready for their last battle.

Multiple black fireballs swiftly charged at him, but Emery made use of the mist and his [Blink] to dodge it. When a chance to get closer to the magus finally presented itself, Emery used the legendary sword to engage in close combat.

Clank! Clank!! Clank!!

Among the clashes of their weapons, Emery would block the magus attacks with the dragon scale and counter with the shining sword.

Unable to contain his impatience and irritation, Hades raised his spear. Following his sudden action, the tip of the spear started burning with black fire. The fire soon began swirling like a burning tornado.

[Hellraiser], the high-level spear battle art, came charging toward Emery at an extremely high speed. Even though Emery used [Blink] to try to dodge the attack, the flaming tornado was still able to quickly follow him. It burned everything in its path, pressuring the space around it.

Emery was forced to block the attack using his powerful slash to try to stop it.

[Heroic Strike]

BAM!!!

However, this time, it was certainly a one-sided blast.

Emery threw up blood holding the attack from the spear. He can finally know the difference between their levels of strength.

He could? feel his hand swollen and could break anytime just to absorb the clash between the two high-grade weapons.

Seeing Emery kneeling in pain, the magus quickly followed with the tier 6 fire attack [Pyroblast].

Instantly, a wave of black fire charged toward. Still overwhelmed with pain, he could only use the dragon scale to stop the blast.

Like last time, the black scale blocked the raging fire until it glowed red-yellow. However, this time, the dragon scale began to melt and disintegrate at a visible speed.

Emery immediately threw the scale and jumped back a few steps. Unfortunately, he did not dodge fast enough, as some of the flames hit his shoulder, making him flinch in reflex due to the burning pain.

The magus' line of sight followed Emery's hand. When he saw that the scale was now useless, he could not contain his glee.

"Hahahah! Now you no longer have anything to stop my fire!"

The magus was about to release more of his tier 6 [Pyroblast] a few more times to leave Emery with no choice to dodge or to retreat, but to Emery's surprise, the sword, which had been silent for a while, suddenly began speaking to his mind again.

"Attack forward!"

With his previous experience with the fire spell coupled with the word from the sword, Emery decided to advance instead of retreat.

He took out the moon dagger and held it in one hand, while gripping the Excalibur's handle in the other hand. Gritting his teeth to force himself to withstand the pain, he fiercely charged at the magus.

Although Hades' casting speed was fast, he still required a second to cast. With Emery attacking him non-stop in such a short distance, the magus could not find any chance to cast the spells. Plus, being resistant to his gravity spells, the previous magic battle had now turned into a battle of spear and sword.

Still Emery couldn't fight with the magus directly. Knowing his strength and speed were not on par, Emery combined [Blink] with his [Dao Sword Technique].

He would move around continuously using [Blink] to both evade and counter. When he could not dodge, he would use the Dao technique to not receive the strength with strength, but with softness instead.

Emery received the impact and channeled the strength away like a flowing river, using the enemy's strength as a booster to counter with his swing.

The result was a strike that could handle the power of his opponent.

Clank!! Clank!!

The magus had never fought against such sword style before. It was as if he could never attack Emery with his full strength and was unable to get his momentum.

Faster! Faster! Faster!

Emery's spirit core beat excessively, it was his shaman form that made this continuous cast possible. Unfortunately he could feel his fey form was running out of time once again.

One minute. That was the limit.

He knew if he gave up now, he would not have another chance to refill his spirit force.

Emery decisively threw the moon dagger at Hades. Using his free hand to cast a small [Spatial Gate], he swung the sword into the gate. The trick added an extra factor to overwhelm the magus, but it was also extremely straining on Emery.

Unable to move away, Hades was forced to stay where he stood. Even when the magus cast [Gravitational Push] at him, Emery was still able to find the right timing to disappear as the spell was cast and reappear right after, perfectly dodging the spells.

Clank! Clank!! Clank!!

Without realizing it, Emery created a new style of combat, utilizing space and the flow of Dao techniques.

But it was not possible without his unyielding willpower and concentration on both the spells and sword skills. He kept going. With each attack, Hades' defense started to crumble, as he was cornered by the continuous attacks.

The Excalibur managed to make a few small cuts deep enough to wound the magus.

Splat! Clank! Splat!

After a barrage of attacks, Emery finally managed to break the enemy's defense and cut the magus' back with the legendary sword.

"Again!!!"

Splatt!!

While the enemy was still in shock, Emery's next swing managed to cut the magus' left arm.

"Arrgggh!! Damn you!!:"

Blood splattered as the arm flew to the sky and his spear dropped to the ground, painting the area around them red.

"One more!"

Swish!

Emery swung the legendary sword again. This time, with a thrust, the sword managed to directly pierce the magus' chest.

Splat—

As Emery pulled the sword, once again blood splattered and the magus fell kneeling as blood dripped from all over his body.

"Urghh..."

At the same time, Emery's shaman form ran out of time, the tattoo gradually disappearing. Following it was excruciating pain all over his body.

He had been holding the pain for so long, he could not help but stop and stab the legendary sword in the ground when he saw that the magus was down.

The battle was witnessed by Klea, Arthur, and the fey sisters from afar. When they saw Emery successfully cutting the magus' arm, they began cheering as they knew the last thrust had finished the job.

Emery was finally able to defeat the magus!

Before they could indulge themselves in the feeling of victory, their victorious cries were cut short.

The magus once again stood.

"Aaarrggghhh!! No! I... am the king of the underworld!... I cannot die...!"

Glaring with his complexion ghastly, his body turned pitch black. To the shock of the people watching, his arm regrew.

Although his arm did not regrow at a fast speed, it was nevertheless a demonstration of the [Immortal Body] that was given once a person reached magus level.

This was one of the major reasons why magi were very difficult to kill, even with a legendary weapon.

The magus' body trembled as he struggled to stand and fight again.

Seeing the situation, Emery, who was previously not planning to kill the magus, decided to do what he should. The man in front of him was responsible for the killing of many innocent lives. It was even possible that he was the one who orchestrated the whole thing.

Most importantly, Emery was not sure he would be able to defeat him again when the magus fully restored his strength, so he decided.

As he raised the legendary sword, the Excalibur sharply shone, ready to strike its target.

At that moment, the sky suddenly turned dark and a powerful thunder struck at the area between Emery and Hades.

**BOOM!!!**

The thunderstrike had at least ten times the power of Klea's thunder. This quickly made Emery retreat a few steps.

The thunderstrike was followed by strong power descending from above, originating from far beyond the clouds.

Feeling the same pressure, Klea quickly exclaimed, "Another magus!?"

To their complete shock, it was not only one, but two.

Two figures slowly descended from the vast blue expanse with grandeur. Looking at the two figures, Emery's mind immediately assumed that they were Nephilim.

Despair began to overtake him as well as Klea, who seemed to have reached the same conclusion as him, as they watched the two unknown figures slowly approach the ground.

Hades, on the other hand, madly cackled when he saw the two figures.

"Hahaha! My... brothers... are here!! You're all... dead!!!"

Despite his gruesome condition, Hades still forced those words out to taunt and ridicule them.

Emery grasped the legendary sword's hilt tightly, as he braced himself for another impossible battle. He was about to take the initiative and launch the first strike when something made his eyes widen in disbelief.

One of the figures was a man with a golden aura, someone he did not recognize. However, he could not maintain his composure when he saw the other person. He was familiar with that man in black garb. Out of shock, he reflexively exclaimed.

"Master!"

### **Chapter 580 - Magus**

The bright sunlight reflecting off the shadow of the two figures sharply pierced Emery's eyes,

One of the two figures who were currently descending from the sky was someone Emery familiar with, extremely even. It was his one and only Master Xion of the Darkness Institute.

Master Xion landed on the ground and approached Emery who was still dumbstruck staring at the former. On the other hand, the unidentified magus in golden robes headed towards Hades, apparently.

"Master Xion..." Emery said with a dumbfounded expression on his face.

Even though his thoughts were still trying to comprehend the situation, Emery was surely excited to see his master after such a very long time. However, it was truly unfortunate that the location and circumstance of their meeting wasn't exactly the best and made things awkward.

Before Emery had the chance to ask for an explanation, Xion beat him to it and spoke first. But strangely, the latter spoke in a straightforward and formal manner.

"Emery, trust me and let me handle this matter."

Xion also turned and looked at Klea for a moment, his gaze telling what he just said also applied to her. Both she and Emery nodded in agreement, showing they understood. Then, their attention was caught by a loud voice.

"Brother! You... can't let this..." Hades said, his expression extremely unwilling.

In response, the one in golden robes yelled, "You shut up!!!"

Emery was surprised to see a single sentence had managed the haughty Hades shut his mouth completely. The now poor-looking magus lost all of the dominating presence he previously gave off when he was glared at by the golden-robed magus, who seemed to be his brother.

The magus even went as far as taking out an artifact that looked like a rope, using it to restrain the still unwilling Hades. Unfortunately, the moment the rope-looking artifact was thrown, it had quickly and firmly wrapped itself to Hades, allowing only necessary space to let the latter breathe.

The two, the golden-robed magus and the tied Hades, then hovered toward where Emery and Xion were. Emery's body instinctively went into its fighting stance, while his eyes cautiously watched them approaching.

"Magus Xion, I hope you would be willing to give us, the Nephilim Clan, some face to let us punish this stupid brother of mine internally."

Xion actually didn't respond immediately and instead looked toward Emery and said, "Magus Hades has been personally and intentionally breaking the rules to interfere with matters in this world. I am here to witness and also advise you to agree and let the Nephilim as the caretaker to give appropriate punishment. Do you agree with this arrangement, Emery?"

Emery wasn't sure if he had the right to decide, but at the moment, he also had no clear understanding on whatever was going on. There was also the fact his master wished to trust him, hence Emery only nodded his head.

"I agree."

Hades, on the other hand, was completely silent and seemed to have nothing to say. The golden-robed magus, however, had his eyes locked in Emery, as he looked at him in interest and said, "Emery Ambrose, I am happy to see that there are more talented youngsters hailing from this world. I sincerely hope for your success in the future."

The golden-robed magus stretched his hand out and added, "I am called Zeus. I will definitely make sure my brother receives what he deserves."

This magus named Zeus had a very polite manner of speech and a very authoritative tone that would make people unconsciously believe him. However, Emery didn't trust this man one bit. This Zeus was the one who tricked the Abbot, who instigated the fight between the brothers. Even so, Emery decided to stay quiet.

Zeus smiled and was about to turn and leave when Xion suddenly spoke and stopped him in his tracks.

"I am sorry, Magus Zeus. But it seems there's a misunderstanding." Master Xion said, "What I actually mean is that you will deliver the punishment right here and right now."

Xion's words quickly made Hades' face distorted as anger once again flared in him. Emery also noticed his brother Zeus showed a glimpse of anger, but the other party quickly regained his emotions and said with a smile, "Of course, Magus Xion."



He closed his eyes and said in an authoritative tone, "I, Zeus, hereby give Hades the appropriate punishment for breaking the rules and interfering with this world without permission. The punishment shall be of that physical death!"

Upon hearing this, Hades' face further contorted with rage, but with his body completely restrained from top to bottom, he was unable to do anything. He could only watch and grit his teeth helplessly when the just punishment for his actions was conferred upon him.

Zeus seemed to cast a spell as his palm gave off a bright glow. Emery then saw him touch Hades' forehead. Hades' face immediately contorted as he tried to withstand the pain. His attempt to suppress the pain and anger he was experiencing made Hades clench his fingers so tightly that blood started to ooze out of his palms. Eventually, cracks started to appear on his body as if he was a porcelain.

Bright, golden lights could be seen coming out of the cracks. A few seconds later, Hades' entire body crumbled and disintegrated into nothingness. When all the bright lights were gone, Emery saw a dark crystal - the same as the one on Meave's chest, but he could see it flashing about before Zeus took it and kept it inside his robe.

Afterwards, Zeus turned to Xion and said in a rather cold tone, "I believe such punishment was fair, Magus Xion."

Xion obviously noticed the coldness in the other party's words, but he didn't seem to mind it as he calmly replied, "Yes. I now can see why Nephilim Clan has such mighty names that resound throughout the galaxies."

Zeus didn't even bother to reply, as he immediately hovered to the air and flew upwards, heading toward the clouds.

Seeing this, Emery, Klea, as well as Arthur subconsciously heaved a sigh of relief. They looked at each other, their expressions all agreed this meant the battle had finally ended.

But for Emery, there was still one concerning matter. Therefore, he quickly approached his master and asked for his assistance.

The group quickly headed toward where the Fey sisters were. When they arrived, Emery immediately asked Magus Xion to check on the unconscious red-haired girl.

Looking at the pitiful appearance of the girl, Magus Xion kept his silence.. His gaze and feelings became complicated when he saw the wound on her chest.