

## Earths GMagus 731

### Chapter 731 - Magus Battle

As soon as she spoke that word, Silva used her transformation technique without hesitation. Pure-white scales swiftly covered her entire body, each ray of light that hit them shifting and reflecting as rainbow colors, when looked at from the right angle.

She unsheathed her blade from the scabbard and turned to Emery before saying, "Watch my back and follow me closely! Don't get left behind!"

The girl did not even wait for a response from him. Her figure immediately dashed forward, quickly charging into the thick of the battlefield.

For a moment, Emery was taken back by her actions, but he quickly woke up from his reverie and followed her with his [Blink] spell. He was confident in his speed and the mastery of the spell, so there was no way he would be left behind...

Or at least, that was what he thought. Within a mere span of a few seconds, Emery was quickly proven he couldn't be more wrong.

Silva was fast, no, even that would be an understatement. Not only was she able to run at breakneck speed, she could also fluidly and effortlessly move between hundreds of Kobolds and Uruks without disturbing any of them, slipping through them like a slithering snake.

Not only that, her swordsmanship was nothing short of impressive. As she passed through them, all the Uruks in her path quickly fell to the ground, groaning in pain as their legs were reduced to stumps by her swords.

She didn't deliver any deadly attack, because she knew the kobolds behind her would be more than willing to finish the fallen gray-skinned creatures on her behalf.

Emery watched in amazement, but there was no way he could afford to get left behind. He quickly cast [Blink] to appear behind her and then followed her as closely as he could, just like a shadow, slashing his sword at any enemies, who managed to escape her swords.

"Not bad! Not bad at all! For a rank 8 rookie, I mean!"

Even though the girl said such words, the degree of teamwork the two were capable of displaying was quite spectacular. The two continued to take down any Uruks standing in their path. Within moments, they passed through the group of Uruk and Kobolds that were fighting in between the hideout like a sharp blade.

Finally, the group of magus fighting in the center could be seen clearly by the two.

Their attention was immediately focused on the mysterious figure flying in the air, who managed to attract the third Half-Moon elven magus along with a squad of four. Another quick glance revealed the man Silva referred to as her uncle was busy fighting the whole squad of one half-moon magus and four crescent moon magus by himself in the air.

Emery could sense the man emanated a distinct heavy pressure associated with a grand magus. However, without a chance to launch another surprise attack, it was apparent that fighting 6 magus level elves at the same time was not an easy feat.

All six of them fought with everything they had, creating striking flickers and blinding flashes in the night sky. Emery barely able to see their faces, but the sparks flying from their violent clashes was just enough for him to get an idea of what was going on.

Multiple magic spells were thrown around towards Silva's uncle. However, the man was still able to handle the surrounding magus with his two short blades.

Hell, Emery could even see that the other party had a slight upper hand!

Magus Leon, Chief Beowulf and the others, who were left, also didn't remain still. They quickly confronted the remaining 11 elves on the ground. The other party was also unwilling to lose, as they quickly dispatched two of them to chase after Beowulf, the injured chief.

By this time, Chief Beowulf had used his final stage transformation and transformed into a white fur wolf. On one hand, the wounds on his body had quickly begun to close up, but of course it still affected his overall strength, preventing him from overcoming the two elves' assault easily.

Close to him, two female wolf magus were backed by 15 saint level wolves. The saint level wolves and the two fought in a pack together, locking the three elven magus into a fragile stalemate.

Unfortunately, with Heorgar all preoccupied by one of the half-moon elves, the White Fangs were all in trouble. In the end, their fate comes down to a three against two magus battle.

On the other side, the enforcer team was also stuck on a deadlock.

Jasper and Laban were both full-fledged weapon experts, just like their team leader, Leon.

Using a fiery spear that scattered embers whenever it was swung, Jasper was evenly matched against the elf magus wielding the unique-looking curved saber.

Each of them was able to hurt each other with numerous wounds appearing on their bodies, while their blood stained the ground, but amazingly, they kept on going by relying on their amazing regeneration ability.

Laban employed his massive one hand ax and an engraved shield made of a bluish gleaming metal to stop another elven magus' attack from another side. His hands moved rapidly and harmoniously; the ax and shield worked in tandem to ward off attacks thrown in his direction. The man specialized in a defensive style, allowing him to hold his ground even against stronger opponents.

All three of them fought the last 5 crescent moon elven magus valiantly, in a circular formation with their backs against each other. Not only that, they had to keep up the offensive, while they were constantly being attacked by the Uruks.

Magus Michela stood at the center between the three of them. Every so often, she would conjure blue arrows fused with thunder. Her attacks would leave any enemies that stood in her way as craters.

Each arrow was able to kill half a dozen Uruks, hence her assistance was extremely valuable for the other three enforcers who began to struggle against the seemingly endless wave of enemies. From that dynamic, Emery concluded Magus Michela was the powerhouse of the team.

All of those were Magus level battles, and that made Emery curious. Which side would Silva choose to help?

To his surprise, the girl chooses her attention toward the wolves' group. Her plan was simple.

There were actually two other reasons why Silva chose to help that group. First, she trusted the bloodline clan more than the Enforcers. Second, the presence of 15 saint level wolf warriors as potential targets for the enemy magus makes fighting for the side of the wolves a much safer bet.

"If you care about your life, don't even mess with the Magus fight. Just help me and clear away the orcs, they are nothing but distractions, Remember, stay behind me!" The girl shouted, before she started to help the closest White Fang warriors.

Just like that, Emery pulled his weapon and started to fight the orcs. With his [Blink] skill, he was like a mirage, each strike killing every orc he landed behind, before he disappeared again to do the same to the other orcs.

Swiisshhh!

Clank!

Right at this moment, Emery knew the hard way those Uruks in the Magus Game simulation were mere toddlers compared to the real ones. Other than their more realistic expressions, their smell and aura were also stronger. If Emery had to estimate, it was about 20 to 30 percent stronger.

Swisshhh! Splaattt!

Still, Emery did not stay idle during his time here. These Uruks were no match to his current 200 points of battle power. Even without casting any spells, Emery could easily win against them one-on-one.

Without his knowledge, Silva glanced at him every so often while they fought.. She was surprised by how much Emery had improved, but was certainly never going to admit it.

### **Chapter 732 - Duet**

The roar of thunder loudly resounded through the air mixing with the waves of scorching heat, while the ground violently trembled, as if it was furious and threatening to swallow everything above.

This was a battle of a scale Emery had never seen throughout his entire existence. The last time he witnessed anything vaguely comparable to this was when the Magus Alliance headquarters was attacked by the elves.

He vividly remembered how he could only last a few seconds, before he was knocked out helplessly. The next thing he knew it was all over.

That memory only served to further strengthen his resolve. This time, he could not afford such things to unfold again.

The two of them, Emery and Silva, kept their distance about fifty meters away from the thick and fire of the battle between the White Fang magus and the three Crescent-Moon elven magus.

Emery placed the majority of his attention focused on finishing the Uruks, who kept coming at him, while utilizing the remaining part to look around, trying to find the best opportunity to join the bigger fight. He looked to the side and saw that the girl was also doing the same thing.

Splaattt! Splatt!

Both of them stood side by side, as they continued to swing their blades to slice the enemies apart, killing any gray-skinned creature, that dared to charge in their direction.

Even with their limited knowledge, it was clear Anna and Beatrice were able to hold the 2 magus elves by themselves.

However, Emery could see there was one extra magus they could not face one on one. As a result, the battle became much trickier than it should be. In fact, even the saint warriors couldn't do much to help. Out of the 15 saint warriors, three of them had already fallen.

Seeing the two wolf magus' poor condition, Emery thought they were the ones that needed a helping hand the most - in order to tip the odds in their favor.

"We should go and help them!" Emery told Silva, while gesturing towards Beatrice and Anna. Of course, his hands still continued to slash around as he spoke, killing all the orcs that dared to come close.

"Not them, Can't wait to help the females aren't you? Huh! Just follow my lead!"

As they persistently slashed and killed, the horde of Uruk around the two started to thin. With that, the battle between two magus factions became much easier to follow. It was right at this moment that Silva decided to finally tell Emery who they were going to target.

To Emery's shock, it was not the fight between the female wolf magus or the chief Beowolf, instead, the direction she was pointing to was the battle between Heorgar the demon wolf and the Half-Moon magus.

"Are you crazy?!" Emery glanced at the battle, as if refusing to believe what he just saw. "The battle between the strongest two?! Let's just help the wolf warriors, they are dying!"

This time, it was Emery who decided to stop Silva from doing such reckless action. For a moment, her expression shifted into that of irritation, but knowing how important the battle was, she took a deep breath and decided to explain her decision as clearly and concisely as possible.

Unexpectedly, out of all the fights that took place in the middle, Silva thought the worst she and Emery could participate in would exactly be the battle involving saint-level wolf warriors.

The main reason was because none of the warriors could kill their opponent, and the two of them also had limited power, they wouldn't be able to provide that much help to significantly change the situation.

Helping Magus Anna the Mesmer Wolf was also not a good choice. The wolf magus specialized in enchanting the opponents' mind, but the elves were known to possess an extremely formidable spirit defense. Hence, her innate power wouldn't be of much help here.

The chief currently battling two magus could also prove to be tricky. If the magus decided they didn't want to be disturbed, one of them could split off and attack them. If that happened, their situation would go from dangerous to deadly in the blink of an eye.

After sieving through the options and removing those she deemed as either dangerous or insignificant, the fights they could take part of without bearing that much of a risk yet bringing a comparable advantage were the one-on-one fight between Beatrice, the Wind Wolf, against a Crescent-Moon elven magus or Heorgar against the stronger Half-Moon elf Magus.

Out of those two, Silva believed the latter would be the one that could give the fastest and biggest result that could turn the tide of conflict.

"Do you have a life-saving item?" the girl suddenly asked.

Emery remembered about the emblem given by the Headmaster Delbrand and nodded.

"Good, then, let's go! Follow my lead!"

Silva quickly dashed towards the two powerhouse who were fighting. As soon as they arrived, the next words from Silva's mouth only made him bewildered.

"Senior Heorgar, we are here to help!"

The girl knew there wasn't much point to do a sneak attack. There was no hope for them to escape the attention of such a powerful figure. Instead, she bravely announced her intention to distract the Half-Moon elf magus, and ensure they didn't distract Heorgar instead.

The elven magus gave them a quick glance right as they arrived and quickly proceeded to ignore them. It was to be expected, after all, they were just a rank 9 and a rank 8 acolyte respectively. The elf had not even imagined in his delusions that the two would be able to harm him in any way.

Under the shadow, however, Silva flashed a grin. "Perfect."

She led Emery to move closer towards the demon wolf. It was the best place to try to help out in the fight.

Knowing this awkward tranquility would not last and everything could turn from zero to hundred at any moment, Emery decided to use all his power and transform.

[Fey transformation]

[Battle power increased by 10 points]

He still couldn't truly control it and he only had ten minutes at most, before he lost control of this form. But at a time like this, any kind of buff could turn the tide of battle.

The demon wolf glanced at them for a moment, before charging forward to clash with the elf once again. In the meantime, Emery and Silva worked together by throwing some ranged attacks, to distract the elf from a distance.

"Remember, do not - in any case - move closer! Stay within proximity of Senior Heorgar!" The girl told him.

Both of them prepared the spell. From the looks of it, it looked like they would be using a similar spell.

Emery and Silva looked at each other for a moment and nodded in agreement, before they slammed their palms on the ground. The effect was instantaneous. Multiple roots broke through the ground.

[Shadow Root] [Wall of Thorns]

Emery's black, shadowy gleaming tendrils were growing and spreading in unison with the roots Silva made. To his surprise, her roots were colored a pale white, just like her scales.

Both roots were aiming to entangle the magus and restrict their movements.

As the roots chase the magus, Emery noted with surprise Silva's white thorny roots were not inferior to Emery's shadowy ones. In fact, in some ways, her roots were probably superior.

The two channeled their power together into one spell, they managed to cast the strongest entangled spell, enough to annoy the powerful half-moon magus.

The elf finally turned his head, glaring at them as he shouted.

"Urrgg! You annoying puny humans!"

### **Chapter 733 - Distraction**

Heorgar, the demon wolf, was fighting with his maximum transformation. As the demon wolf swung his dark spear at the elf, Emery could see his tattoo and the horn on the wolf's head glow.

Swish! Swish!

Clank!

The spear and the elf's curved sword clashed over and over, all their hits swift and precise. As the two weapons clashed, a blast of energy appeared at its surroundings, turning whatever in its area to nothingness.

It was clear to see that any small mistake would be critical to all of them, so Silva chose to get involved in this fight. If they could help Heorgar kill this elf magus, they might be able to turn the tide.

"Urgh, you puny human!!"

Emery and Silva's multiple special entangle spells were all over the elf. The seemingly never-ending growth of these roots annoyed the elf quite a bit, but even just a small aftershock blast from the two weapons' clash was enough to turn the incoming black and white roots into dust.

It was difficult for the roots to even touch the elf, much less restrain his movements. Even so, both of them still continued to channel the spells endlessly. Right as the existing roots were turned to dust, more of them quickly replaced the old ones.

With how quickly they were casting, there was almost no lag between the dissipation of the roots and the growth of new ones.

The elf was certainly annoyed, but it was nowhere near enough to bring a real impact and affect the battle as the high elf had very high discipline. Disrupting the fight was much harder than they thought.

"You!! Stupid elf, why don't you dare to fight us!? Are you afraid!? Coward!!"

The girl even set in provoking the elf with some insults, but it was still not enough to give the elf any meaningful distraction.

"Damn it, this guy is one of the smart ones," Silva clicked her tongue and muttered in annoyance.

The girl's eyebrows even furrowed a little as she racked her brain to find another solution when suddenly, a loud scream sounded, snapping her out of her thoughts.

When the two turned to check the source of the scream, they saw that the wolf magus Anna was struck by her opponent, leaving her wounded on the ground. The few wolf saint warriors nearby rushed to help her, but their attempt was in vain as they ended up losing their lives instead.

Seeing their predicament, Emery was once again itching to help the wolf warriors. He was about to rush there out of impulse, but Silva quickly held his shoulder, stopping him before he could move.

"Let's give it one more try!" Silva said when their eyes met. This time, seriousness was apparent in her eyes. "Follow me and increase our attacks."

As soon as she finished speaking, Silva swiftly dashed toward where Heorgar and the elf were fighting, closing in on the battle area in a second. When Emery heard her words, he immediately knew that she decided to take a larger risk.

Knowing how dire the situation was, he quickly chased after her while channeling his energy into his sword.

50 meters.

30 meters.

The closer they were, the faster and fiercer the black and white roots grew and filled the area. But this was not all. What Silva was actually aiming for was to divert the elf's attention toward them, or at least divide his attention, while still having some room to escape in case they failed or anything went wrong.

Knowing the plan, Emery changed his tactics and decided to step up his game by channeling his energy to his sword.

He began to wait for the right timing, and when it finally arrived soon after...

Swish!

Emery unleashed his strongest attack, [Shadow Edge].

The dark blade went dashing toward the elf. Although he knew that the chance was extremely small, Emery still hoped a little that his strongest attack would be successful.

Unfortunately, reality was not so accommodating. The moment the dark blade arrived, the elf easily blocked his attack with his bare arm and continued fighting as if it was nothing.

It really had no impact on the battle.

However, the girl beside him suddenly shouted, "Continue using that! I will protect you!"

Hearing a girl tell him that she would protect him made Emery feel a bit weird, but he nodded and began channeling more energy to the tier 4 sword. As soon as it was ready, he swiftly unleashed another [Shadow Edge].

Clank!!

This time, with the demon wolf's constant attacks, the elf was not able to block Emery's energy blade. The sharp shadow blade hit the elf magus directly to his shoulder, but unfortunately, it was clear to him that his skill had no real effect on the elf. Despite it being the strongest attack spell he had, it could not even leave a mark on the elf's body.

Emery felt that it was futile. Silva, however, was satisfied with the result.

"Again! It's working!"

Right as she finished speaking, Heorgar's spear managed to land a wide scar on the elf's body.

Seeing this, Emery understood. Although his attack did not directly injure the elf, it definitely affected him! Upon realizing this, he quickly channeled more energy and created an even stronger [Shadow Edge] while Silva began preparing a powerful spell.

It was as if the girl knew what the elf was about to do next; the elf changed his tactic. After Heorgar's spear scratched him, the elf sheathed his sword and began to use powerful lightning magic to fight Heorgar.

"It's coming!"

Just a second after Silva said those words, the elf cast a powerful lightning blast.

[Tempest]

It was a terrifying tier 7 lightning attack spell. Once this spell was cast, the whole area would be struck with a powerful lightning blast. This was also one of the worst-case scenarios that they were both afraid of; with them being too close, they would not have enough time to escape such an attack.

Emery unconsciously grabbed the girl in his arm and used [Blink] to move away as far as he could. Alas, with the spell's lightning blast closing in so fast, he did not have enough time to use [Blink] a second time.

Silva, however, was ready. Just before the lightning blast reached them, the girl swiftly side-stepped. Now standing in front of him, she quickly used the energy she collected to hold the spells.

BAM!!!

The moment the blast reached them, Silva loudly screamed in pain. The blast was so powerful that it instantly took away the protective shields in both of their armor.

Emery knew that his [Granite Skin] also would not be enough to hold it, so he quickly moved as it was time to use the life-saving item given by the headmaster.

But the girl was faster than him. Before he even finished taking his item out, she had already taken out a pendant that broke the instant it was taken out, creating a force that reflected most of the blast away.



"What are you waiting for, moron! Attack again!"

The girl seemed to be in a lot of pain, but she remained smiling as she spoke. However, this smile was different.

It was a victorious smile.

Upon seeing Silva's expression, Emery quickly realized that the usage of this powerful spell created a second of opportunity for them. At this moment, the elf was panting, still in the middle of regaining his power.

Emery quickly channeled his spell once again, but before he could unleash it, the demon wolf already seized the chance. Before they knew it, Heorgar's spear had already pierced the elf from behind, and right after, his dark tentacles wrapped around the elf's whole body.

The magus elf writhed around in pain.

### **Chapter 734 - Brawls**

It did not take long for the Demon Wolf Heorgar to take advantage of the golden opportunity given to him and send the opponent, who was already within his grasp, to a one-way trip to the depths of the underworld.

The next second, a glowing orb abruptly came out of the elven magus' already ruined body. Heorgar quickly swung his spear once again, bringing it towards the orb with the intent of completely destroying it.

But unexpectedly, the orb was very agile and moved out of the spear's trajectory, dodging the attack that would spell its doom. The orb could even throw a few lightning blasts at Heorgar to stop the latter in his tracks, before it shot high into the sky.

"What the hell?!" Emery gasped, as he saw the incredulous sight that had just occurred.

The spirit soul of the elven magus was so much different in comparison to both the spirit soul of Magus Nimeria and Magus Jigow although they were about the same realm. While the latter two were easily handled after their owner was brought down, the former on the other hand was as lively as a living being could get.

Noticing Emery's shock and confusion, Silva couldn't help but laugh a little.

"Is this your first time seeing the spirit soul of an elf?" She said with a smile. "It's unfair, really. Theirs are as much difficult to kill as their physical body. If you can't take one instantly, then just forget about it. At least, we don't have to see that particular elf for another 100 years."

As soon as Heorgar finished his opponent, he quickly moved to offer assistance to the others together with Emery and Silva. The first target they assisted was the group of White Wolf warriors, who were on the verge of being completely wiped out.

Heorgar's arrival to this side of the battlefield was akin to throwing a massive rock into a small pool of water. It was so significant his presence quickly turned the disadvantageous situation around the White

Wolf warriors, also making it safer for the two Emery and Silva to join and contribute their part in the fray.

Again, both Emery and Silva started casting their special plant element spells trying to distract the three magus elves. Emery also used [Blink] and took the wounded wolves away from the battle to heal them however he could.

It was at this time Emery clearly felt the undulating waves of spirit energy coming from the mysterious grand magus level figure that fought in the air. The man was channeling a powerful spell, while still being surrounded by 6 elven magus.

Obviously, the elven magus wanted to stop the man from unleashing whatever it was he was channeling. Unfortunately, they were simply too late for that.

The next moment, the channeled spell was transformed into a powerful dual blade strike. It managed to hit two of the Crescent-Moon elven magus, taking them out of the battle for good. This heralded the change of the battlefield.

Realizing the balance of power had tipped against their favor, the last remaining Half-Moon elven magus suddenly shouted something in elvish, before all the elves broke away from their opponents and gathered together under his banner.

At the moment, there were no more Uruk left standing in the battlefield. On the other hand, there were still hundreds of Kobold warriors around, making the situation, which had been reversed, become even more so with the elves being pushed back into a corner.

Emery thought they would start to retreat or even run away in panic, as that was certainly what he would do if he got himself in that kind of situation. But contrary to his expectations, a powerful surge of spirit power suddenly exploded from the elves currently standing together.

Seeing this, everyone immediately heard the mysterious grand magus' voice.

"Everyone stand behind me! Now!"

The others seemed to know what was about to happen, as they immediately quickened their pace to stand behind the grand magus. Of course, even though Emery didn't know what the elves were trying to do at the moment, he quickly followed the instructions together with Silva.

However, at that moment, Emery realized Chief Beowulf decided to run in another direction from everyone instead.

Not yet able to process why the chief did that, Emery's attention was quickly distracted, as the elves had finally completed what they wanted to accomplish. He watched as a spiritual force attack launched in their direction, one as powerful as the one he had felt during the attack on the Magus Alliance's headquarters.

In response, the mysterious grand magus instantly created a layer that glowed brightly, which appeared to be capable of blocking and stopping the spirit attack.

Emery swiftly turned his gaze away as he tried to search for Chief Beowulf.

To his surprise, the chief of White Fang Clan had apparently gone to the Kobold warriors' side and stood in front of them. The moment the elves unleashed their powerful attack, Chief Beowulf let out a loud ear-deafening roar that completely blocked the attack from affecting the Kobolds behind him.

Emery was already standing inside and protected by the layer the grand magus had created, but he was still able to feel a chaotic movement inside his spirit core, which meant that parts of the attack managed to penetrate through.

Realizing this, he couldn't help but glance at the hundred Kobold warriors. And just as he expected, all of them looked like they were in excruciating pain, as evidenced by their deeply contorted facial expressions. Some had blood coming out of their ears and nose, while some just straight-up fell to the ground fainting.

Emery couldn't imagine how they would fare if Chief Beowulf decided to not help them stop the attack.

The clash against the powerful spirit attack resulted in severe exhaustion on both sides. The mysterious grand magus and Chief Beowulf on their side, and from the elf side was the Half-Moon magus.

Even though the other elven magus didn't look that exhausted, they were affected by the attack they just launched to some degree regardless.

Therefore, as soon as the spiritual attack dissipated, Heorgar and Magus Leon immediately took the chance to charge towards the elves, which was then followed by the other three enforcers and the White Fang wolves.

"Attack!"

The battle ensued immediately and swiftly turned into one huge brawl, where tier 5 and tier 6 magic spells were thrown around like vegetables, causing many casualties. Blood splattered, while body parts flew about, as the battle grew fiercer every second.

It was an intense battle, but with the situation where a Half-Moon elven magus was surrounded by 3 peak Half-Moon magus and 1 grand magus, the winner of the battle could not be doubted.

What surprised Emery the most was the fact none of the elves had escaped, even though they were clearly overwhelmed. They all continued to fight fiercely to the point where the last one standing of them fell as well.

Of course, they all tried to escape when their physical bodies were destroyed beyond belief, or on the other hand, died. However, thanks to the fact a grand magus figure was present, only two or three spirit souls managed to escape, while the others were all destroyed.

Emery was confused when he saw everyone trying to destroy all the spirit souls that came out of the elves' dead body. He asked about this issue to Silva, which then helped clear his confusion.

Apparently, even if they managed to catch one, the task of keeping an elf spirit soul was known to be difficult when one was unprepared, because it would need a specialized containment artifact to have a chance at succeeding.

Either way, she also added that these elves were just mere soldiers. Hence, they all believed none of them had any intel nor secret worth the trouble.

"That's also the reason why they don't leave and fight till their death. A mere foot soldier has no power to disobey order, after all"

This was certainly something terrifying to hear, knowing a figure strong enough to kill saint-level warriors left and right and even magus fighters was actually just a foot soldier.

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The fierce battle had ended, but no one in the group was at ease.

All of them had their eyes on the sky, staring at the huge spaceship hovering in the air, thinking about what the elves would do next after the troops they sent ashore had been annihilated.

In this eerie silence, where no one seemed to have anything to say, it was Silva who was only a rank 9 acolyte who dared to open her mouth first.

"What are we waiting for? Let's get the hell out of this planet now!"

To Emery's surprise, instead of being scolded, everyone seemed to be listening to her, a mere acolyte.

### **Chapter 735 - Ships**

The battle unfolding on the ground might end with the human alliance coming out as the victor, but the whole ordeal hadn't ended yet as there was still a huge spaceship floating right above their heads that could launch a bombardment of attacks and send them to their death.

Furthermore, the human alliance's side also didn't come out of the earlier battle without any harm. Most of them, if not all, had received and suffered various degrees of injury and exhaustion that pulling them for another fierce battle would be too much of a task to achieve.

More than half of the hundred Kobold warriors that survived were wounded. Meanwhile, out of the 9 saint-level wolf warriors, four were incapacitated.

As for the group of magus; the one that had the most severe injury was Magus Anna. She was so wounded that she couldn't even stand properly anymore and is currently lying weakly on Beatrice's arm.

For someone who has basically an immortal body, being in such a condition meant the situation was more than just mere physical wounds.

Considering that the conclusion the group got was the death of more than a dozen elven magus and hundreds of Uruks, this could and would be counted as a huge win in the Magus Alliance's book.

However, the fact that the elves decided to dispatch two cruiser-type spaceships told them that they might have won the battle, but the war was still far from over. Hell, they weren't even sure if the elves 'only' sent two spaceships.

Emery was surprised when during the silence he saw Silva who dared to speak first, and if that wasn't shocking enough, the sight of Chief Beowulf listening to her was so shocking that it took him a moment to process what had just happened.

This sight naturally brought a wave of confusion upon the enforcer's group, who were currently staring dazedly at the two's strange interaction. Magus Leon quickly stepped up on the behalf of his colleague and asked the question they all had in mind all this time.

"Chief of the White Fang, Beowulf, tell us what is actually going on here!"

The chief looked like he was about to explain once he heard those words, but Silva once again acted rather rudely by interrupting the conversation.

"We have no time for a long explanation!" She sternly said. "We should leave now! You will be briefed on the way!" added the girl when she noticed the glare thrown in her direction.

Magus Leon turned to Silva with a disapproving look in his eyes and then spoke in his usual interrogative manner.

"Silva Oroboros, We heard that you were captured by White Fang, but seeing how you are now, it doesn't seem to be the case. Magus Leon's gaze turned sharp. "Tell us what happened right now!"

It was at this moment that the mysterious man who Silva told Emery was her uncle took off his hood. His defined facial features were displayed to everyone, but the expression on his face as he looked at Magus Leon clearly showed that he wasn't happy.

"If you don't want to follow, then you may stay here and die; I don't care! My niece has been helping so much, only to be treated like a criminal!"

Recognizing who the person was, Magus Leon changed his attitude to a respectful manner before saying, "You are.. Duke Sirye of the Oroboros, My sincerest apologies, what I said earlier is by no means a disrespect to you nor your niece. What I mean is-"

The grand magus, who apparently known as Duke Sirye, ignored Magus Leon as he turned to Silva and said, "Niece, this has gone out of hand. We should leave now!"

Looking at how serious Duke Sirye's face was at the moment, Magus Leon seemed to be hesitating even though he still wished to ask for an explanation. But then, suddenly, a sound rang out from the air and following it was Chief Beowulf's shout.

"Enter the hideout, everyone! Quickly!"

This time, even Magus Leon didn't dare to file his question any longer as they all knew what was about to come.

Numerous bright beams of energy were shot out by the spaceship and swiftly descended from the sky, seemingly ready to blast and raze everything on the ground. Everyone quickened their pace as their figures shot toward the metal construct's entrance.

Meanwhile, Duke Sirye of the Oroboros was seen floating in the air facing the oncoming bombardment. In an instant, some kind of energy barrier materialized in the sky in front of him, blocking the beams of energy that rained down like a torrential torrent.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!...

Successive ear-deafening sounds resounded through the air as the attacks struck the barrier. A surge of powerful shock waves appeared and swept over the group as everyone continued to rush over and enter the entrance into the metallic construct.

Emery tried the best he could to [Blink] over to a few who were too slow because of their wounds and brought them to the entrance. In the end, everyone managed to enter the hideout and gathered together.

A minute after everyone had entered the place quite safely, the Duke of Oroboros finally entered as well. Following his arrival was the sight of the entrance closing rapidly and shut tightly.

Still, even though the entrance was no longer open, everyone could clearly hear and feel as the energy beams continued to hit the ground above them, or rather, at the construct they were in at the moment.

"It will not hold out long! Everyone hurry and enter the ship!" said Duke Sirye when he saw that no one seemed to be moving.

Very quickly, Emery's vision was filled by the sight of a medium-sized metal construct that was almost as big as the hideout itself. He watched as the saint-level wolf warriors began to help the Kobold warriors entering the ship.

Seeing this, Emery wanted to help them with his spell. However, just as he was about to walk towards them, Silva quickly grabbed his arm.

"No! That's the wrong ship!" said the girl, which made him look at her in bewilderment. "You are coming with me!"

The serpent girl pointed her finger at another metal construct that was much smaller than the previous one.

Duke Sirye who stood next to the girl couldn't hold himself from giving Emery a weird look when he heard those words. However, it only took Silva a little glance from her part before the man nodded his head and quickly prepared the ship for take off.

"What is actually happening, Silva?" asked Emery as the girl dragged him by hand. "What is going on?"

However, before Silva could answer Emery's question, she noticed Chief Beowulf walking towards them with a grave expression on his face.

The man looked at her and Duke Sirye before saying, "We thank you for what you have done. But.. the way it is, the ship will not survive a minute outside with that cruiser ship waiting in the sky."

Upon hearing that, Silva fell silent. She seemed unable to say a word. The duke, on the other hand, replied with a firm tone in his words.

"Chief, what you are asking, I unfortunately cannot help as my utmost priority is the safety of my niece."

From what he had heard so far and the way the conversation was going, Emery quickly realized that the small ship Silva wanted to take him in would have a much better chance to escape, especially with another, much bigger ship flying together with it.

This conversation quickly caught the attention of the enforcers and the demon wolf Heorgar, who both swiftly joined in.

The dark-haired Heorgar looked at Chief Beowulf and said, "Chief, I'm sure we will manage. Please don't lower your dignity and ask for more favors from them."

The chief shook his head firmly at the demon wolf words. "No, Heorgar. If it involves the safety of you and the other members of the Clan, I will not hesitate to bow and lower my head." said the man with a smile. "I'm sure you will understand this when you become the chief one day."

Magus Leon and the other enforcers quickly understood the situation, hence they contributed their suggestion.

"Us four will go ahead and protect the ship as best we can. It is our duty as enforcers of the Magus Alliance, after all."

Chief Beowulf put his hand on Magus Leon's shoulder and said, "Thank you enforcers."

Emery, on the other hand, could see there was doubt in everyone's eyes. He once again remembered the scene of Grand Magus Kadek fighting against the huge spaceship by herself and quickly surrounded by hundreds of flying figures.

Based on this fact, it seemed only someone with a grand magus strength could possibly give such space ship a distraction to help them escape this planet.

Chief Beowulf once again turned to Duke Sirye and pleaded for the latter's help. However, the man was clearly firm on his decision. Just as he was about to refuse again, Silva suddenly said something that made everyone turn to him.

"Uncle, let us do it this way," a cunning glint flashed through her eyes as Silva said that.

In the end, the plan Silva proposed had managed to convince her uncle and also everyone agreed.

Her plan was to let Duke Sirye distract the elf ship and protect the two ships, while in return Heorgar would join the small ship to protect his niece. To Emery's surprise, the usually cold demon wolf readily accepted Silva's plan obediently.

This once again brought a wave of confusion to Emery's mind. He still wondered about what was actually happening, after all.

Things became even more surprising when all start moving into the ships and when Emery finally entered the small ship. Inside, he saw a familiar red-haired figure being tied up with her mouth covered so that she couldn't make any noises.

Silva, who entered right after Emery, saw the anger in the other party's eyes and nonchalantly said, "Ah.. I almost forgot.. we did pick up your girlfriend earlier today."

### **Chapter 736 - Answers**

Three years ago, the girl was shocked when she found herself quickly being pulled from the academy in the middle of her hard-earned privileged class study without any explanation given to her.

Since then, she had been trying to find a way for her to return back to the academy. However, none of her family members were willing to support her. Hell, they weren't even willing to tell her what had actually happened..

Meanwhile, the seemingly eternal war between humans and elves had seemed to reach an entirely new level and heat that it even brought another bloodline into the list of clans that betrayed the Magus Alliance; the Wolf Bloodline.

Every individual related to the said bloodline was faced with immediate and harsh expulsion from the Magus Alliance. The privilege and access these people had were removed and revoked, causing many of those who still stayed in the Magus Alliance's territory to go under the radar.

Last year, one particularly renowned Wolf Bloodline magus happened to drop by into the Serpent Bloodline's territory. It was the one who had the moniker of Demon Wolf, Heorgar.

Thanks to the stormy situation of the war and how the Wolf Bloodline was in disarray following the news of their betrayal, the most talented wolf warrior of the White Fang Clan in the current generation went ahead and sought help to improve his Bloodline gene out of desperation.

A few months later, the man succeeded in his endeavor and broke through to the rank 7 Demon Wolf, which turn him into the strongest wolf magus in the white fang clan.

This series of events was what opened up the relation between the White Fang Clan and a particularly prestigious branch of Serpent Bloodline, the Ouroboros Clan.

Seeing the opportunity presented before her very eyes, the girl immediately went and convinced her uncle to help the White Fang Clan from their predicament by concocting a plan to lure and trap the real traitors hidden inside the Magus Alliance.

During the discussion between the two parties, the Wolf accused the newly-appointed headmaster Delbrand to be the culprit. Their reasoning was because the man was the one who gave them the mission that subsequently went awry and caused them to be expelled in the first place.

However, no one in the White Fang Clan knew the entirety of the matter except the Patriarch Lucius himself, but the man had been missing ever since.

With the many connections and schemes needed to even try pulling this feat, let alone successfully accomplish it, the girl from Orouboros had a valid reason to believe that the mastermind was not the Magus Academy's new headmaster.

Instead, it was the top figures of Zodiac City. There was even a possibility that the ruler of the said city, King Alduin himself, was the one planning to betray the alliance.

However, the girl only knew part of the secret - something about a particular scroll that was used by the culprit. She never knew what its content was exactly, as she didn't have that kind of access; but she was sure that scroll was the key.

Therefore, the girl went ahead and proposed a plan to lure the real culprit; using herself, the Ouroboros name, and a particular scroll as the 'proof' that would be given in the collaborated meeting.



To make sure the plan would succeed, she didn't just send the message of this meeting to Zodiac City. She also used her privileged channel to connect with the headmaster Delbrand himself, informing him about this matter.

The plan was set in motion, and it seemed both the Magus Academy and Zodiac City took the bait, hence the reason for the A-rank mission was created. Risk was taken and many lives were lost, but they were finally able to find out that the culprit came from Zodiac City.

Unfortunately, they didn't think nor expect how far the culprit would be willing to go in order to keep their secret safe; they would even go as far as sneaking an invasion force that could wipe out a planet.

Which finally lead them all to the current mess they were in

The girl finished telling her story and suddenly stare at Emery and cursed

"What the fu\*k a rank 8 acolyte like you doing in an A-rank mission nevertheless!?" said Silva to Emery as she explained the situation to Magus Leon, which led to her association to the White Fang Clan.

Unexpectedly, the enforcer answered her inquiry on his behalf.

"This acolyte is here because he was personally asked to join by Headmaster Delbrand. The headmaster thought that his particular relationship with both the Wolf Bloodline and specifically his relation to you would be helpful for the mission."

Magus Leon's explanation had succeeded in silencing the girl.

It was decided that the enforcer group would be separated between the two ships, with Magus Leon and Jasper - the enforcers in charge of safekeeping the spirit soul of both Magus Nimerian and Jigow - be the ones boarding the small ship.

Their main objective was to head towards the nearest Magus Alliance's facility and report the situation. The bigger ship, on the other hand, would do a risky thing which was making one quick run throughout the planet to find if there were any lucky survivors.

Currently, the Demon Wolf Heorgar was busy preparing the ship to fly as soon as possible. After all, the muffled sound of bombardment could still be heard continuously above them.

When the ships were finally ready to take off, the condition of the hideout was already in peril.

From the window, Emery could clearly see the metal wall of the hideout was shaking violently and various large cracks were starting to appear on its surface. A grim expression appeared on his face, but he knew there was nothing he could do but pray for the ship to move faster.

As he turned around, Emery was greeted with the sight of Silva pointing her finger towards a particular person still tied up at the far end of the room.

"So what should we do with her? Should we just throw her out?" Silva asked with her hands folded together.

That certain person was none other than Annara, the Bat Bloodline privileged acolyte who helped Emery tailing Magus Leon and the others before being abandoned by him.

The two could clearly see that hidden by the ball of cloth that gagged her mouth, Annara was currently cursing with all she had. Emery, however, didn't seem to mind this as he approached her and took the gag off her mouth.

When the freedom of her mouth was given again, the red-haired girl immediately shouted loudly.

"You piece of backstabber bast-"

Hearing the few words that came out of her mouth, Emery swiftly gagged her with the cloth again.

"Let's let her cooldown a bit first," said Emery as he turned to Silva.

The snake girl raised her eyebrows when she heard what Annara had just said. It was apparent that she was curious as to why she had said such words to him.

Fortunately, Emery didn't need to explain anything as their attention was immediately distracted by the sound of the ship's engine running and Heorgar's words.

"We are going now! Be prepared!"

Almost at the same time as the demon wolf said those words, the huge gate in front of the ships was opened. Immediately after, the two ships moved out of the hideout with the only grand magus - Duke Sirye - flying in between preparing to protect the two ships.

The moment the ships surfaced, as expected, several shots were swiftly fired towards them from above, intending not to let the two ships just leave.

### **Chapter 737 - Air Fights**

The hideout, which was completely made of durable metal, was continuously bombarded until it finally couldn't take it anymore and the walls were cracking apart under the sheer burden it bore.

Fortunately, just as the wall of the hideout was about to collapse entirely, two flying ships managed to get out of the hideout safely, that was until they were given a greeting gift.

The elf cruiser-type spaceship that hovered right above the hideout and had been bombarding it with its energy beams had clearly been preparing for the appearance of the two ships.

As soon as the two ships came out and flew above the surface, not only did the spaceship launch the largest bombardment of energy beams at the former's direction, it even dispatched several smaller ships towards them.

Duke Sirye of the Oroboros, who was flying above the gaps between the two escaping ships, quickly drew his spirit force within his body and employed it to create a wide dome-shaped barrier strong enough to withstand the overwhelming bombardment.

However, as he had to stop the energy beams, Duke Sirye didn't have the capability to handle the smaller ships. As a result, despite successfully destroying several of them, at least two dozen pyramid-shaped enemy ships managed to pass through and chase the two ships escaping without facing any obstruction.

The situation suddenly turned into a contest of speed, leaving the grand magus to take care of the elf spaceship by himself.

"Will your uncle really be alright?" Emery asked in a concerned tone to Silva.

She turned her head slightly at him before nodding. "Yes, he is the slimmest grand magus I have ever seen. That old man will be fine."

Silva's words were filled with confidence, however, they did not match the gestures and expressions her body was showing. Emery could even faintly hear the words she muttered under her breath over and over.

"He will be fine... He will..."

One of the benefits of breaking through to the magus realm was the ability to take off from the ground and fly in the air. However, when it came to outer space, magus still had their own limitations.

It was only grand magus level figures, who were able to rule over the law of space in their surroundings that could freely travel back and forth between planets.

This was one of the reasons why Silva was less worried about her uncle: the fact that grand magus, after all, didn't really need a ship to escape from this kind of situation. Despite that being the case, it was normal for her to worry about her uncle's well-being, as he was one of the closest people she had in his life.

Emery turned his attention to the window, which gave a view of the fierce battle that was taking place. From the edge of the horizon, he saw Silva's uncle, Duke Sirye, still resisting the relentless onslaught of energy beams, while countering with what appeared to be a tier 8 spell, creating havoc and holding the large spaceship in place as planned.

Due to the Duke's actions, the two escaping ships only had to deal with the 22 triangular ships bent on pursuing them.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Loud consecutive sound resounded in the air, as the ships began to fire attacks towards each other.

This was the first time Emery had the opportunity to see how airborne ship battles unfolded with his own eyes. He had to say it was very fascinating, despite the dangers they were in.

Numerous beams of destructive energy shot out and swiftly flew through the air, as their ships were shot from behind by the triangular ships.

Heorgar, who was currently controlling the White Fang ship naturally tried to outmaneuver and dodge the attacks, but of course some still managed to land and were able to deliver a strong wave of tremor through the entire ship.

"The other side is too fast! It must be a newer model!" Magus Leon shouted, when he saw how fast their pursuers were moving, looking more frantic than usual.

Seeing the situation, Magus Jasper quickly volunteered to take over the control panel from Heorgar's clutch, as apparently flying was not in the list of expertises the renowned Demon Wolf's had.

However, even after Magus Jasper took over and their ship began to move more smoothly and nimbly, the group quickly discovered they were still unable to rid themselves of their pursuers.

The medium ship, which had more defensive weapons installed on board, quickly started a counterattack by firing a series of attacks at its pursuers. However, it was clear this was far from sufficient, as the 20 plus ships were still following behind at a fairly close distance.

It was at this time Emery saw three familiar figures coming out of the medium-sized ship. The two other enforcers, Magus Michela and Magus Laban, with the White Fang leader Chief Beowulf right behind the two.

The three of them stood on the fast moving ship. Emery saw Magus Michela launch a powerful lightning spell that hit one of the triangular shaped ships. On the other hand, Magus Laban used a combination of spells and his shield to block the energy beams coming from the chasing ships.

The powerful tier 6 lightning spells cast successively by Michela were enough to disperse the neatly packed group of pursuing ships, and even send a few of them down to the ground. However, those ships would quickly reassemble and begin firing their weapons once again.

Half a dozen shots that Laban received were enough to break his shield apart. Losing his defensive artifacts, the man started to use his ax to deflect the energy beams and even his armor to block. It wasn't long before the magus got hurt and almost fell off the ship, the same happening to the female enforcer.

Chief Beowulf jumped in front of them, transform into his strongest forms, as he started smashing the beam attack with his ice claws and then casting a tier 7 ice spell, [Frozen Stream]. Cold flux of energy began to manifest around the whole ship, deflecting all incoming shots and destroying a few that chased them.

"They are in trouble!" shouted Emery when he saw this, attracting the attention of everyone around him. "Shouldn't we help them?!"

However, Silva said a word that had the opposite meaning.

"Now is our chance. Fly up!"

Magus Jasper turned to Magus Leon when he heard this. Seeing his leader nod in agreement, he also nodded his head back.

In an instant, a strong turbulence could be felt. The ship suddenly made a sharp upward movement and shot towards the vast sky. Before the two ships were too far apart, a familiar voice was heard from the transmitter.

It was the voice of Chief Beowulf.

[Let's see each other again back home, good lu...]

The transmission however was cut in the middle,

Of the 22 triangular ships that continued to chase them, six had already been blown up leaving only 16 remaining. The sudden maneuvers successfully made only 4 ships still chasing after them, while the other 12 chased the medium ship where the chief was.

Jasper was still trying to do multiple maneuvers, however another round of destructive energy beams rained upon them again, and the Ouroboros ship once again got hit and shook violently.

"It will be harder if they chase us in space!"

Said Magus Leon, as he gathered his spirit power and opened the airlock door that would give him access to the top of the ship. Immediately after, his figure shot towards pursuing ships, using his spell-enhanced blade to cut them in half one by one.

The peak full moon magus enforcer barely made it back to the ship, just in time for the ship to leave the atmosphere.

### **Chapter 738 - Chart**

After a grueling series of actions, the Ouroboros ship finally managed to break away from its pursuers and made its way into outer space.

Emery could now see the similar sight he saw back at the hub connecting the hyperion planet, where the privileged class was located. The desolate dark expansion that seemed to stretch to infinity was painted with dozens glimmers of light coming from stars that were located who knows how far away.

In this place, Emery discovered he could not sense anything that was beyond the scope of the ship's interior. It was as if his spirit reading had been rendered null and didn't exist in the first place. The sensation was uncomfortable to say the least.

Emery could only see through the window, as the ship he was on left the big green sphere of Planet Kulturmak.

Seeing they had left the planet's atmosphere, he shifted his gaze towards the group of people inside the ship. He could see through their expressions that everyone was still anxious about the situation.

At the moment, the group was using the ship's radar to scan and chart the surrounding space, so that the ship could create and navigate the most efficient path to their destination.

"We should get to the closest Magus Alliance's colony!" Magus Leon said, while pointing his finger at one of the dots in the radar.

Silva didn't immediately agree nor reject the suggestion the man put forward.

While she could understand the reasoning behind Magus Leon's suggestion, she personally thought it would be best if they just headed for one of the planets under the control of the Serpent Bloodline, which was much closer than the colony governed by the Magus Alliance.

On the other hand, Heorgar didn't seem to be paying attention to this conversation. The man seemed to be focusing his attention on looking out the window.

At first, Emery thought the demon wolf was thinking and worrying about his brethren and the White Fang Clan. But then, he realized the expression on the man's face was not one of concern, but one of apprehension.

His guess was quickly proven right with the words Heorgar shouted loudly.

"Everyone! Something's approaching!!"

The others' attention was quickly caught by those words, as they simultaneously turned their heads towards the window Heorgar had been looking at. There, they saw an object flying out of the planet's atmosphere and heading in their way.

"Magus, I thought you destroyed them all!?"

Silva said in disbelief, as she looked at Magus Leon. She was, of course, talking about the triangular ships that were so adamant on pursuing them. However, as soon as she finished her words, she realized she could not be more mistaken.

The one that pierced through the layers of Planet Kulturmak's atmosphere and chased after them was much larger than the small triangular ships they had seen before. It was a huge, highly conspicuous, cruiser-type spaceship.

A dumbfounded look adorned her pretty face, as Silva clearly saw the appearance of their pursuer. She quickly became emotional when a thought popped into her mind as she looked at the dreaded elf spaceship.

"Is... Is that...? Does this mean..." Silva stuttered. Everyone who looked at her and the spaceship quickly connected the dots and knew she was thinking about her uncle.

Emery could see the girl's body was trembling and said

"Silva, let's not think too much. It could be a different ship," Emery said, trying to calm her apparent anxiety.

Unexpectedly, instead of calming down, the girl became even more emotional. "How would you know?! You know nothing, Emery!"

Caught off guard by her fiery reaction, Emery found himself at a loss for words.

Meanwhile, Magus Leon took a closer look at the spaceship. "No, what the kid said is true. I believe this spaceship is not the one the Duke is fighting, but I recognize this as the first one to appear, the one Magister Kadek is facing."

A serious expression appeared on his face as he continued his words.

"I am afraid it's the magister who is in trouble."

Hearing this, Silva finally realized the whole situation and was once again confused. "This is simply madness! The elves dispatched two cruiser-type spaceships just to chase us?!"

A wry smile on his face, Magus Leon nodded weakly as he said. "Although it may seem unbelievable, the facts are right in front of us. The elves didn't come here to destroy the Magus Alliance's facilities nor the Kobolds that are hidden on the planet. They came for us!"

"Can we outrun them?" Heorgar asked the person in control of the ship, Magus Jasper.

The magus helplessly shook his head. "I don't think so. Based on the speed at which we are currently moving, the cruiser will catch up with us in about fifteen minutes."

When the group heard this, they were stunned. They really couldn't imagine how a ship bigger than them could gain the distance on them. Still, all of them realized everything would be over when that moment came.

Magus Leon quickly accessed the control panel and tried to search for a new path that would allow them to escape this predicament. Moments later, he seemed to have found it. but at the same time a look of hesitation could be seen in his eyes.

With a sigh, Magus Leon recounted his findings. "The only way we can have any chance of survival is if we cross the Void River."

Void River was exactly as its name implied. A mystical river that ran throughout the seemingly endless expansion of space. Simply put, something that existed anywhere in the universe and subsequently allowed one to be able to go to someplace the river let them reached.

However, the reality wasn't as merciful as one's expectations. The place was completely shrouded in darkness, void of anything yet no one was able to freely navigate through it.

The moment they decided to go through with this plan, Emery and the others could not do anything but surrender themselves to where the river would take them. It could be a safe haven where they could finally drop their vigilance, but it could also be somewhere infinitely more dangerous than their current situation. No one knew for sure.

At this issue, a small argument broke out between Magus Leon and Jasper. The latter thought this idea was simply too outrageous. Everyone's opinion was also divided between the two.

But in the end, everyone readily came to a conclusion to follow Magus Leon's suggestion when they saw the spaceship had gotten so close it had sent those triangular ships to surround them.

"Just do it, Jasper! We have no other way!"

Even though still a bit reluctant, Jasper still quickly directed the ship towards the direction of their gamble - the Void River.

Once again, a contest of speed ensued. This time, the location had shifted to the vast outer space, while the participants had increased to twenty ships, that were all chasing the little ship Ouroboros.

"Enforcers, I'm afraid we won't make it in time if we don't do something to delay our pursuers."

Heorgar the Demon Wolf said to Magus Leon, as his body suddenly began to change and transformed into his complete transformation. From his demeanor, it was clear what the man was planning to do.

Emery knew a peak Full-Moon magus couldn't last long in outer space. Sure, they were capable of doing such a thing, but it was to the detriment of their overall condition.

The deed was akin to breathing underwater, with the strength of spirit force being the determining factor in how long one would be able to last. As for peak Full Moon magus, they could probably last around 7 to 8 minutes.

When their pursuers started to get on range to shoot at the ship, the two peak Full-Moon magus were ready.

Magus Leon told Jasper to keep going towards the Void River. The latter was ordered to only return if he received news from the two they had managed to destroy all the pursuing ships. If that's not the case, then abandon them and flee as planned.

Before going out with Heorgar, Magus Leon looked at Emery and took out something. The jars in which Magus Nimeria and Magus Jigow's spirit soul were kept.

"If I don't make it, you need to bring these back to the headquarters. I will trust this task to you, Emery."

Magus Leon didn't give Emery a chance to say anything. After shoving the jars to the latter's hands, he quickly told everyone to find something to hold on, because when the airlock door opened, there would be vacuum suction.

Whoosshh!

Brushing away the powerful suction that threatened to crush their internal organs, the figures of two peak Full-Moon magus shot out of the Ouroboros ship and swiftly moved toward the pursuing ships with contrasting scintillating lights accompanying them.

One white, one black. One with a sword enveloped in light, while the other with a spear shrouded in darkness.

Emery gritted his teeth as he watched the two fly away from the ship. Once again, despite all the training, he could only watch from afar in helplessness. Just like back then, when his father was killed by those bandits.

If only he was stronger.

### **Chapter 739 - Violent Chase**

The two peak Full-Moon magus, Magus Leon and Heorgar the Demon Wolf were flying towards the pursuing ships at great speed. Their figures were covered in brilliant light as they waltzed into the dark expanse.

Magus Leon began the attack by casting a tier 7 light spell that instantly illuminated the surrounding space so brightly it was as if another sun had appeared in the area.

In the next instant, a powerful sword-like ray of light shot forward and hit two ships in its trajectory at the same time, shattering them into pieces.



Emery expected a loud booming sound, but there wasn't any, because sound could not propagate in a vacuum. He watched as the wrecked remains of the ships scattered in all directions across the desolate vacuum of space.

On the other hand, the Demon Wolf also didn't remain idle, as he quickly displayed his own prowess.

Heorgar, who had transformed to his demon form, floated in the middle of space staring at the enemy ships before his eyes. His tattoo, which previously had taken a form of tentacles, had now changed its form completely and transformed into a pair of wings stretching proudly on his back.

The demon wolf let out a deafening roar that rippled through the space, before he employed his battle art that caused a bright layer of blazing energy to envelop his entire body. Immediately after, his figure disappeared from his spot and shot towards one of the enemy ships.

The long lance in his hand was brandished forward, piercing through one of the ships with ease, before he swiftly headed for the next ship, as the one he had struck earlier exploded rather majestically.

In just a few short seconds, five of the twenty ships pursuing them were quickly destroyed by the two figures, their remains drifting quietly in the cold space.

However, the predicament wasn't over yet, as now the rest of fifteen ships decided to split up, with half of them focusing their attention and attacking Magus Leon and Heorgar, while the other half ignored the two and continued to chase after the Ouroboros ship.

Of course, the two Magus would not allow the other party to get close to the Ouroboros ship. Therefore, they swiftly turned around and chased after the ships that flew past them, letting the other half to deal with them shooting freely from behind.

A few beams of destructive energy landed on the two powerful magus, as they focused their attention to stop the ships. Even so, within the next minute, the two of them managed to destroy three more ships and protect the Ouroboros ship from being bombarded by enemy ships.

Magus Leon, utilizing his light speed, landed back on top of the Ouroboros ship after destroying one of the enemy ships. On the other hand, Heorgar still floated in outer space thanks to his wings, which allowed him to be more flexible.

The two turned their heads towards their pursuers again and saw there were exactly a dozen ships left. But at this time, their limits to fighting in outer space started to dawn on the two, as they began to feel their body become cold and their muscles turn stiff.

To make this unfavorable situation even worse, the cruiser spaceship still chasing them managed to cover quite a distance again.

Magus Leon turned his head to look in the direction where the Void River should be, as he started to do many calculations in his mind. Eventually, he came to one bitter conclusion.

"We are not gonna make it," Magus Leon said. A deep sigh followed right after, one that was filled with helplessness.

At the same time, as if to prove what he just said, the huge elf spaceship had reached the necessary range for its weapons to hit. Hence, without further ado, dozens of those familiar-looking destructive

energy beams swiftly crossed through the desolate space towards the two of them, or rather, the Ouroboros ship below them.

In response, the two magus swiftly cast their defensive spells. All attacks thrown at their direction were quickly deflected away. They didn't escape unscathed though, as the twelve ships also fired their weapons. Thanks to the fact they were exhausted from stopping the cruiser ship's attacks, the two peak Full-Moon magus received numerous wounds on their bodies.

"There must be something we can do! We can't just watch them die like this!" Emery said emotionally, when he saw this spectacle.

Silva quickly replied before he could do something outrageous. "Are you insane? Even a Crescent-Moon magus can only stay two minutes in outer space at most, while peak rank 9 acolytes only a few seconds. What do you think the fate of a rank 8 would be?!"

Fortunately, the argument that was about to erupt between the two was quickly stopped by the sight of another bombardment landing on the ship.

Seeing this, both Emery and Silva walked towards Magus Jasper, who was busy controlling the ship through the control panel and checked on the level of the protective barrier the ship had.

To their complete horror, it said: [Shield barrier: 12 %].

Seeing their gazes, Magus Jasper spoke in a very grave tone. "We need at least five more minutes to reach the Void River, but I'm afraid the shield can't withstand another round of bombardment."

The magus then stood from his seat and said to the two. "I already put the ship on autopilot. I need to help them."

Without even waiting for Emery nor Silva's reply, Magus Jasper swiftly went outside of the ship and started casting what appeared to be a tier 6 fire spell [Fireblast]. A few moments later, a huge orb of fire could be seen floating in space, before it shot towards the pursuing ships, destroying two of them at once with its massive explosion that occurred right after it hit.

Naturally, it didn't take long for Magus Jasper to be bombarded by the other ships with similarly destructive energy beams.

[4 minutes remaining before the ship enters the Void River]

This was the message shown on the control panel of the ship after autopilot took over.

Both Emery and Silva could see the three magus still fighting next to each other, working together in a seemingly flawless manner as they continued to deflect the attacks and deliver retaliation when opportunity revealed itself.

The two watched in silence as the fierce battle continued violently.

—

[2 minutes remaining before the ship enters the Void River]

A soon as this number came out, Magus Jasper opened the top lid to tell everyone to enter, however, when the lid was open Emery saw the flame enforcer got a direct hit from a powerful beam and his head was exploded like a fruit

"Magus Jasper!" Emery shouted, when he saw this. Disbelief was apparent in his voice.

At the same time, Emery could see a dozen elven magus coming out of the cruiser spaceship. It seemed the other side had decided it was time to finish the deed.

Looking at the new adversaries, Magus Leon's mind ran rapidly, as he made several calculations. He knew something must be done for the ship to be able to escape from this precarious situation.

Then suddenly, Emery heard a voice inside his head: it was Magus Leon's.

"Tell them what happened here. Be safe kid."

Emery didn't even have a chance to say anything, because the usually stern magus enforcer's entire body suddenly turned as bright as the sun itself. Before he could recover and comprehend what had happened, Magus Leon's figure had shot away from the ship, heading towards where the dozen or so elven magus were.

The next thing he saw before he suddenly couldn't see anything else was Magus Leon's body exploding from within. This attack by Magus Leon was probably the most powerful attack Emery had seen until today. Alas, the price that one had to pay was simply too much.

Magus Leon's suicide attack instantly turned half a dozen elven magus into insignificant specks of ash. It even managed to cause the huge cruiser spaceship to shake violently.

It took Emery a few seconds to recover from the shock at what he had just seen.

[30 seconds remaining before the ship enters the Void River]

Knowing the time was nigh, Emery's gaze quickly swept across the space outside the window, searching for the figure of the Demon Wolf Heorgar. There, a few miles from the ship, he saw the man's body floating in the space motionless.

Without much thinking on his part, Emery compelled the spirit energy within his body and cast his spatial magic. The girl next to him who realized this immediately tried to stop him.

"No! Don't you dar-"

Alas, the girl's words were cut short in Emery's ears, as his figure disappeared from inside the ship.

[Blink] [Blink] [Blink]

Emery successively chanted his [Blink] spell, as his figure approached the seemingly unconscious Heorgar. At the same time, the Ouroboros ship was only a distance away from entering the illustrious Void River. But at the last second, with the demon wolf on his back, it appeared Emery's body was unable to move as he wanted.

Not just that, Emery was having a lot of trouble sensing the space inside the ship and his consciousness started to slip.

"Emery!" cried the serpent girl desperately.

[Entering the Void River]

It was as if Emery could hear her voice, just half a second before the ship jumped into the void river,? he managed to appear inside the ship.

### **Chapter 740 - Lost In Space**

The small, but sophisticated Ouroboros ship successfully slipped into the infamous Void River.

It seemed they finally managed to break free from their pursuers, as it had been around an hour since they had entered this mysterious place and they had still not heard nor seen any trace of the latter.

In fact, there was nothing visible in the space beyond the ship's window: it was eerily silent. So quiet it bordered on unsettling and terrifying. Everything outside was suffused in a pitch-black color. There was nothing else aside from a seemingly endless sea of darkness, stretching as far as the eye could see.

If it wasn't for the rhythmic turbulence of the ship that shook their footing every so often, there would be no way of even knowing if they were still moving or stopped altogether.

Beep... Beep... Beep...

Accompanying the occasional turbulence in its harmony were the small, similarly rhythmic beep noises coming from the ship's control panel. Its key engine automatically employed its sensors to perceive and map the surrounding area, as the ship continued to move through the Void River in auto-pilot mode.

It was Magus Jasper, who set up the trajectory of the ship's autopilot.

After checking on the system, Silva thought it was just set up to keep going forward.? She believed the idea was that if the ship continued to advance forward, they would eventually traverse through the Void River and find the exit.

In other words, they had no concrete destination in mind.

"You thought?" Emery asked again as if he thought he heard wrong.

'Did this girl really do what she just said?', was the thought in Emery's mind as it replayed the words she said earlier.

"Yes, because I thought! What?!" shouted Silva back in annoyance, when she noticed the look on Emery's face. "I have never been interested in anything like this, okay? If you want to give it a go, be my guest!"

In response to that challenge clearly fueled by irritation, Emery could only display a wry smile on his face. Even though he found everything on this ship very fascinating, he really didn't dare to touch it with the knowledge and skill he had.

After all, the greatest machinery he had ever operated throughout his life was a simple tool he created back at the Ambrose estate with function to make the task of drawing water from a well easier.

Deciding it would be pointless for them to continue this small argument, Silva turned her gaze to the unconscious figure on the floor and asked, "What about him?"

Yet again, Emery shook his head in helplessness. In the past hour, while Silva was trying her best to understand the inner workings of the ship, Emery had also kept himself busy taking care of the currently unconscious Magus Heorgar.

He had given and tried everything he had, but to no avail.

He had even expended all the spirit energy his body could muster to cast [Nature's Blessing] spell on the unconscious man, hoping it would be enough to at least wake the other party.

Alas, the differences between a peak Full-Moon magus like Heorgar and a mere rank 8 acolyte such as him was simply too vast.

All Emery could feel during his attempts to help the other party was a mental block that stood firmly in his way.

His nature-element infused roots weren't even able to penetrate Heorgar's nerves, let alone his spirit core.

Hearing the lack of results coming out of Emery's mouth, the girl raised one of her eyebrows.

"I see... and here you are judging my failure to operate this ship," said Silva, clicking her tongue.

"No, Silva. I didn't mean it like that..." Emery rubbed the back of his head, regretting his careless choice of words. Now that he thought about it, it had indeed been wrong for him to say such things.

"Hah! Never mind that, we have other important things to think about," Silva said, waving her hand. Sighing, she turned to Emery, "I guess our only hope is for our other guest to know something that helps our predicament."

When he heard that, Emery had a look of understanding on his face. At almost the same time, the two of them glanced at the red-haired girl, who had been tied and placed at the end of the ship even before the ship had to take off from the hideout.

Without waiting for Emery's reply, Silva turned around and glared at the girl.

"I assume you understand the situation we are in right now, right? Do you think you are ready to cooperate now?!" she snapped at the girl.

To Silva's complete surprise, Annara was unperturbed by her attitude and harsh words. She calmly nodded her head as an answer. Thus, Silva walked to her and took the piece of cloth gagging her mouth.

While the red-haired girl moved her somewhat stiff mouth around, Silva squatted down and asked, "So, do you know anything about operating a flying ship?"

Annara stopped what she was doing when she heard Silva's words. She raised her head to look at Silva's face and calmly replied with a faint smile etched on her face.

"I have experience driving one. Not this particular one, but I am confident I ca-"

Before Annara even finished what she was saying, Silva suddenly put the piece of cloth back in her mouth, gagging the red-haired girl once again and thereby causing her to be angry.

"Why did you do that?" Emery asked while looking strangely at Silva, who was walking towards him.

"Why? What do you mean by why?" Silva rebutted with her hands folded in front of her chest. "She has been sneaking around the place where the matter of the Wolf and the Snake Bloodline occurred. Don't you think it's very suspicious?"

"It's enough to know that she can help us. That doesn't mean that we're going to let her go right away. Unless we are left with no other options, I prefer her to stay tight in that corner."

Silva once again looked at the red-haired girl, who was currently glaring at her, before turning his head and asking Emery, "Do you concur?"

"Yeah, sure. We'll just follow your arrangement." Emery answered with a little smile. The girl had been like this since the first day they met. He found her attitude to be amusing actually.

However, just two hours after drifting in the Void River, the ship suddenly crashed into rocks and the control panel started making weird noises.

[Warning! the Autopilot is disengaged]

As a result, Annara was quickly released from her bindings, as Silva knew they were now in a desperate situation.

Of course, the red-haired girl was still offended by what Silva had done to her, but with the current situation where their lives literally placed on the line, she wisely decided to put her ill feelings aside for now and focused on tackling this great peril.

"The autopilot is broken, but that is the least of our problems. We lost the ship's thrusters. Now we're completely drifting along the Void River with the current." Annara said after tinkering with the control panel for a while.

"Can you fix it?" Silva asked, when she heard the thrusters were broken.

Annara shook her head at the question. "I can't do it because I have to see where the damage is, which means I have to go out to check in person. You two definitely wouldn't force a harmless girl like me to go out and die, right?"

In the next few hours, Annara continued to fiddle with the control panel, trying to find something that might help their situation, but to no avail.

They also hoped the unconscious Magus Heorgar would wake up soon and be able to help them, but nothing had changed significantly with his overall condition. The man was still unconscious, despite Emery's unceasing efforts to wake him.

It wasn't until the next day that something finally happened to the group.

Beep!

The strange beeping sound coming from the control panel managed to attract the attention of the three. Annara quickly looked at the control panel to see what was happening.

"We are finally out of the Void River!"

The look of relief on Emery's face upon hearing this made the two girls shake their heads.

"You do know that there's a 50:50 chance of us getting thrown into elf territory or worse, right? So stop smiling!" Silva smirked. "We're not out of danger yet!"

Seeing this, Annara opened her mouth. "Are you seriously trying to teach a lower realm peasant? Just stop it, it's like teaching math to a chicken."

Emery was about to refute Annara's words when something caught his attention. There, the group of three once again saw the most awaited dark space.

"Let's see where we are currently at right now!?"