

Earths GMagus 791

Chapter 791 - Clones

The reason Emery asked for the gene booster recipe was because it was very important for him. In fact, it wasn't just for him. Right now, in his mind, he thought of helping the Fey sisters and Morgana with the recipe, allowing them to advance just like him.

Emery definitely could not casually travel back and forth between Earth and Ouroboros Planet. Such an action was basically impossible for him right now, where the Nephilim Faction still acted as the caretaker of Earth.

Looking at the silent half-blood frog, Emery once again asked.

"Please, Mr. Bob. The recipe is very important to me. You can tell me how much it costs, and I will do my best to get it." He said in a sincere tone.

Bob stared at Emery and sighed. "I'm sorry, boy. I can't and don't really have the say about your request for the recipe." He glanced briefly at Silva, before returning to the dejected Emery, "How about this? You go and ask the queen for it, and we'll see how it goes from there"

Hearing Mr. Bob didn't dare to decide and put a price on the recipe made Emery start to wonder if a rank 8 recipe would be so much more precious than he had assumed. Understanding that the other party was in a difficult position, Emery didn't press on with the request and nod in understanding.

He, however, believed he would eventually get the recipe. After all, it's a gene booster recipe that was specifically prepared for a unique, mutated bloodline.

This meant Emery was, arguably, the only sole buyer of this thing. They had no reason not to sell the recipe to him.

Either way, he needed to start to get more money. Otherwise, he could only yearn for the recipe in his dreams.

Thinking about the last time he had made quite a bit of money from selling the poison he harvested from the Caracas Flower, Emery wondered if he would find any other money-making opportunity like that.

However, his line of thought was quickly disrupted by Silva who was standing next to him.

The white-haired girl grabbed and held his arm, "I will help you talk with the queen. Don't worry, Emery."

She had done so many things for him, but Emery knew he would probably need her help in this matter. So, even though he felt uncomfortable accepting her help again, he just nodded his head. He wanted to ask how she was going to do that, but in the end he decided to hold his questions and simply put his trust in her.

Now that the procedure and the following tests have been finished, with nothing else to do here, Emery once again sincerely thanked Bob and his team for all that they had done for him.

"You're welcome. You're a good young man." Bob said with a smile. "I can see why my niece likes you."

Emery just smiled in response. However, just as he was about to turn around and leave, Bob suddenly said information that surprised him once again.

"Oh yeah, before I forget. Now that your upgrade has been completed, you should make a new clone body as well."

Emery dumbfoundedly looked at the man, "Clone body?"

When he saw how genuinely confused Emery was, Mr. Bob just remembered he came from a lower realm. The half-blood frog awkwardly laughed to hide his blunder, "If you don't know about it, then how about you follow me and take a look at our storage facility for clones"

Mr. Bob took Emery to one particular section of the facility, which was heavily guarded by several magus. Seeing this, he couldn't help but wonder what kind of place was worthy of receiving such a level of security.

Emery walked in albeit hesitantly. As soon as he entered he was astonished at the sight that welcomed him.

Inside, Emery saw about a hundred tubes stacked next to each other, creating a corridor of tubes, all filled with liquid to the brim, in which he could see humanoid figures floating. Their eyes closed, as if they were in a deep sleep.

However, what took Emery by surprise was what his spirit reading perceived. He couldn't feel any spirit from those people in the tube, but from his senses, he could tell that their hearts were beating regularly and normally.

Noticing the expression on his face, Silva couldn't help but ask. "Is this your first time seeing a clone, Emery?"

"A clone?" Emery asked confusedly.

One could even imagine how surprised Silva was when she saw how Emery had absolutely no idea what a clone was.

"A clone is basically an artificial body created as an empty vessel, which can be used to become a new dwelling place for a magus' spirit soul."

When a magus died, while their soul could be kept and saved, the same couldn't be said for their physical body. Just like the case of Magus Nimeria and Magus Jigow, who both lost their bodies when their spirit souls were captured.

For human magus, this problem was easier to solve because they could just get template clones with many different specifications and easily insert their spirit soul into their prepared clone body. On the other hand, the bloodline magus had this problem a bit difficult, because they had to rely on clone bodies made of their blood.

"That's why most half-blood magus create a clone to keep as an insurance in case they die and need their original bloodline body."

Silva said. "My brother, mother and mine are also all stored here. It's one of the reasons why this place is so heavily protected."

As a note, Silva told Emery that all of these clone bodies only had a physical strength of rank 9 acolyte. As the process of becoming a magus needed to be repeated in order to receive the Immortal Body trait, hence when a magus died, they would have to restart and cultivate the physique from rank 9.

Hearing this information, Emery suddenly realized many things. The fact that even though Magus Nimeria could be revived, she would be in a weakened state for dozens of years before returning to her prime state.

This also reminded him of that Nephilim, Magus Hades. He couldn't help but wonder when the guy would be brought back to life and take his revenge on him.

Now that Emery understood what he was getting into, Silva highly recommended him to make a clone for himself. A suggestion to which he nodded in agreement.

"So how do I make one?"

"For that, you need to purchase a clone form first. Don't worry, I can help you find them."

"Find them?" Emery asked in a confused tone as he did not understand what she meant.

"Yes. I mean, let's go shopping?" Silva asked with a smile. "I also noticed how you have so few spells, so let's get some of those as well. What do you think?"

"That's... sounds great."

Emery noticed how the girl seemed even more excited after hearing his agreement. However, just as they came out of the facility, they were stopped by a vehicle descending down from the sky.

The vehicle door opened, and the two of them saw Vizla come out with several magus in tow.

"My bro Emery!" Vizla said with a wide smile. "I've heard about your upgrade! You are a superstar now! Wow!"

Looking at her brother, Silva waved her hand signaling him to move out of the way. "What are you doing, brother? Go away, we have other plans already!"

Vizla, however, did not budget. "Sorry, Sis. But your plans will have to wait. As soon as mom heard about his successful upgrade, she wanted to see him right away. That's why I'm here."

Silva went silent when she heard that. Seeing his sister speechless, Vizla took Emery into the vehicle. It swiftly took off to the sky, making its way towards the royal palace, while being guarded by a group of magus.

Chapter 792 - Title

Throughout the universe, it was a known fact that Mythical Bloodlines were the topmost desire for any half-blood descendants.

In fact, for a human to have any drop of bloodline legacy would have actually been considered special already.

The people of Ouroboros understood this fact through the ten millennia of war between those who possessed the blood of the Serpent and those who didn't. At the end a thousand years ago, the 1% minority of the bloodline race was the one who won the war and became the ruler of the planet.

Since then, every citizen who had even a seemingly insignificant rank 1 bloodline would be considered an upper-class citizen, a title that allowed one to receive special training and education.

Those who possessed the so-called regular bloodline, which was rank 1 to rank 3, took 90% of the entire population of the half-blood. Rank 4 and rank 5 respectively took 9% and 0.9% of the total population, while rank 6 boasted a miniscule number of 0.09%.

This left the Mythical bloodline who, by statistic, only appeared and born in about one every 10.000 half-blood people.

There weren't even a million half-bloods born in Ouroboros every generation, which meant that a Mythical bloodline was something that would, statistically, only be found once every few years.

Therefore, it was no wonder that the possessors of Mythical bloodlines were considered royalty among all the half-bloods, not just in Ouroboros, but in all the universe.

This data was related to a figure like Heorgar, a rank 7 Demon Wolf, who was quickly sought for by the White Fang Clan. Thanks to the blessing and potential he boasted, he was personally taught by the Patriarch as well as Chief Beowulf to become a great warrior of the clan.

The current Emery was basically in an even higher spotlight, being a rank 8 which was even rarer.

Now that he had successfully advanced his bloodline to rank 8, his existence was essentially an invaluable treasure that suddenly arrived on the Oroboros' doorstep, literally.

Emery stepped in and was surprised by the large entourage waiting for him.

He was escorted into the great hall of the palace, where even more high peak magus could be seen filling and guarding the place. Duke Syre was also present, standing next to the Queen, who surprisingly seemed to have been waiting for him.

Emery continued to his steps and calmly approached the throne with the two siblings Silva and Vizla on each of his side. As they got closer to the figure sitting on the throne, he could somehow sense the white-haired girl feeling anxious.

When he arrived and stood in front of the queen, Emery bowed to her respectfully before saying, "Greetings, Your Majesty."

Even though he had seen her friendly character before, the figure in front of Emery at this time still felt very overwhelming to him. So much that he couldn't help but bow his body slightly more.

"Congratulations, Emery, for achieving rank 8," said the Oroboros Queen calmly.

Emery respectfully bowed again in response. "Thank you, Your Majesty."

Duke Syre proceeded to give the queen a small cube, which the black-haired beauty seemed to be looking at with great interest.

"Emery, it has come to my knowledge that other than the Apothecary Institute of Magus Academy and a member of the White Fang Clan, you are not affiliated in any faction. Is this true?"

Based on the reason he was summoned here, Emery expected what the queen was looking at just now was probably a compilation of his detailed information. Therefore, he calmly nodded his head. "That's correct, Your Majesty."

"That's good," the queen said in a rather jovial tone. "That's very good."

She looked at Emery and said, "Emery, the reason I summoned you here is to offer you the title of Ouroboros Morning Star, which is the highest title possible for those outside the lineage of our Serpent Bloodline."

Emery didn't expect such a sudden offer. The queen, however, was still not done yet.

"You will be supported with the best facility and resources the Ouroboros can offer: artifacts, potions, gene serum, rare ingredients, and more. Just like part of the Ouroboros royalty. Apart from that, you will also be given two grand magus who would teach and put you under their tutelage."

Emery saw the queen's eyes and knew everything she had just said was serious.

"Those are my offer to you, the price for pledging yourself to us - the Ouroboros."

Emery was silent. Rather, he was too stunned to speak.

All of a sudden, he thought of his past: how 4 years ago he was just a simple boy from the lowest ranked noble in Briton, one of the islands in a small remote planet of the universe called Earth. Being offered with such a fantastic, mind-blowing privilege naturally stirred his heart.

Unfortunately, Emery already had a definite answer to the offer and it was not a pleasant one. The reason he was silent was because he was afraid he would offend the other party. Still, he had to give his answer.

Therefore, Emery bowed as low as he could and said, "I am very very grateful for the amazing offer and for thinking so highly of me, Your Majesty. Unfortunately, I still have unfinished business at home that I need to settle before I can make this kind of decision."

Emery added, "I hope Your Majesty would be willing to give me some time to consider."

After speaking in the most courteous way he could, Emery slowly raised his head and could see the expression on the queen's face was far from good. The queen had a faint wicked smile on her face. A formless pressure began to weigh on his mental defense.

Emery gave his best to endure the pressure as the queen spoke.

"Haven't we been good hosts to you, Emery?"

"Y-yes, Your Majesty... You have been an excellent host to me."

"And... isn't it true that you managed to achieve your advancement because of our clan's kindness and hard work?"

"Yes... Your Majesty. And for that, I will forever be grateful and indebted."

Hearing this, the queen's expression turned even more cold.

"I don't want you to be indebted, Emery. I want you to be committed to the clan, and I won't accept no for an answer."

The queen looked him straight in the eye. Emery could clearly feel the chill radiating from her gaze that honestly scared him. He was pressured, both mentally and physically, however, Emery stood firm on his stance and said what was on his mind truthfully.

"No, Your Majesty. I'm sorry, but I really can't. Not for the moment."

The queen stood up from her throne as her voice boomed through the air.

"Are you're making fun of our kindness!"

Chapter 793 - The Queen's Daughter

Seeing how the Silver Serpent Queen suddenly stood up in anger, everyone in the room flinched and the atmosphere became even tense. They all subconsciously held their breath, lest the ire got directed in their direction.

Emery, who was the main focus of this pressure, finally couldn't handle it any longer as his knees eventually buckled and forced him to fall, kneeling on the ground.

Seeing this, Vizla quickly said, "Just say yes, you fool! This is a good thing for you! What are you hesitating for?!"

Emery did not respond to his words despite the excruciating pressure all over his body. He just closed his eyes, as if he was prepared for all the consequences that would befall him.

It was at this moment that Silva finally couldn't hold herself back anymore and spoke to the queen - her mother.

"He has a certain sensitive matter which he couldn't conveniently reveal, Your Majesty. As such, it would be best if this audience with you was conducted in private instead."

Emery was taken aback by Silva's words, by what she was trying to do. However, he was now unable to do anything as the pressure was still there, bearing down on his entire being.

A gripping silence still prevailed in the grand hall as the queen still had yet to respond to Silva's words. But luckily, everyone in the hall could feel the tense atmosphere starting to recede like waves.

The queen, who stood up and had a sinister expression earlier, was once again sitting on her throne. With a gesture of her hand, everyone swiftly left the hall with the exception of Duke Syre and the two siblings.

The queen stared at Emery once again. "Tell me, what is this business of yours? I will listen to it."

Hearing the queen's words, it was clear that she was willing to hear Emery's own consideration. However, Emery was just silent. He has his reasons, but at the moment he was still confused about what it was that Silva was trying to say. Did Silva even know what his reason was?

It was at this moment that Silva took action by speaking again, this time it was she who was so furious.

"Mother, don't ask him such questions!" Silva glared at the queen. "I only said those words to send everyone else away and save our family from embarrassment!"

Emery was shocked by the bluntness in Silva's words. He became even more shocked when he saw how the queen's expression softened a bit upon hearing her daughter's temper.

"Daughter, no one such as him should reject such honor! Of course, I am furious!"

"Aahh, just stop it, Mother." Silva said in frustration while rolling her eyes. "I know that's not it! You're just embarrassed about being rejected in front of everyone.."

The queen seemed to want to say more to refute her daughter's words, but ended up holding back. This sight naturally couldn't help but cause Emery to think that what Silva said was really the case.

It was Duke Syre who interrupted the bickering between mother and daughter.

"That is not how you talk to the queen or your mother, young lady." The duke said as he looked at Silva disapprovingly.

Silva's eyes turned to the duke before saying, "I am sorry, Uncle. But that's what she will get for doing such a thing to my...my... friend!"

Emery could clearly see the queen took a deep sigh. It was obvious that she was speechless by her daughter, unable to say any word. The situation had turned a little amusing somehow, but Emery still had enough intelligence to know he should not laugh, not even a faint smile.

Rubbing her forehead, the queen took her eyes off her daughter and returned to Emery again. This time, she spoke in a much calmer voice.

"Young man my offer still stands. I'll accede to your request and give you time to consider your decision. I sincerely hope your answer will be satisfactory."

As soon as the queen finished her words, Silva grabbed Emery's arms and quickly dragged him away, leaving Vizla completely speechless. In the end, he woke up from his daze and quickly followed the two of them after bidding goodbye to the queen and the duke.

After the trio left the grand hall, the queen took another deep sigh.

"I really spoiled that girl, didn't I, brother?" said the Queen to the man standing next to her.

Duke Syre just nodded wordlessly, while the queen sighed again.

"Tell me, My queen. Why did you have to go that far for the boy? Even though he did reach the rank 8 bloodline, it is still unclear whether he can successfully become a magus or not.. Such a decision greatly confuses me."

Another sigh, this time soft, rang out in the great hall.

"As I said, brother, I really spoil my children.. You didn't have a child of your own, so it's understandable that you don't understand my feelings. You asked me why I was willing to go this far for the boy? For what else but for my daughter? I did all this just for her."

Under the stunned look of Duke Syre, the queen continued her words.

"With him reaching rank 8, I got a good and right reason to bestow the title to the boy without raising too much question in the others. In this way, we might be able to keep the young man here staying with us. I was so sure she would be happy with my decision before, huh! have you ever seen her act like this before?"

There was a silence between the two before the queen suddenly said,

"You know brother, I wouldn't be surprised if she actually lure you to help the White Fang for the sole purpose to impresses the young wolf"

Hearing this, Duke Syre was startled for a second, it was as if things finally clicked in his mind and made some sense to him. Afterward, however, the duke took his turn to sigh.

"What is it, Brother?" The queen asked because she noticed the oddity on the duke's expression.

With another sigh, Duke Syre told the queen his findings - about Emery's complicated condition concerning two Primordial Wisp, about the complex situation of his lower realm planet, and the Nephilim faction within the equation.

"Two Primordial Wisp, huh..." the queen muttered to herself. "It's only normal for the Nephilim to not let that planet go so easily. Then, the boy really should not be allowed to graduate without having a faction standing behind to support him, otherwise, he and his world will become one of those Nephilims little projects"

Duke Syre opened his mouth. "My queen, are you really willing to challenge the Nephilims for the young wolf?"

"No. The patriarch has always been the cautious one.. Even with such valuable wisp involved, he will not agree to such a proposition"

The queen thought for a second and said,

"It will be easier if I finally reach my breakthrough. But then again, brother, I'm sure there is something more between them. I need you to check it out. Do not let that boy out of your sight, you understand?"

Duke Syre nodded. "Yes, My queen."

Not knowing about the scheme planned for him, Emery returned to his residence.

"I'm sorry about my mother earlier, Emery."

"Don't worry about it, Silva. Also, thanks for standing up for me."

Emery was about to enter the residence, but he noticed how the girl didn't move from her spot. Her facial expression looked as if there was still something she wanted to say to him.

He calmly said, "What is it?"

Silva looked at him awkwardly and said, "We are still going... right..? I mean, what my mother did just now won't affect our plan, right..?"

For a second, Emery had no idea what she was talking about and it showed on his face.

Silva realized this when she saw his expression. Her face turned red as she said, "Shopping! You idi... errr... you... you said you will come with me to go shopping."

A look of realization appeared on Emery's face. "Ah yes. Of course, I will."

"Good! Then, I will come and pick you up early tomorrow morning."

"Alright."

Emery could see how happy Silva was as she turned and left the residence. When he turned around, he only realized that the servants in the residence were standing behind him all along with Ginette among them.

The latter asked if Emery needed anything, to which he replied no. Emery then told them to get on their duties and leave him.

Before going, Ginete suddenly said something that stopped Emery in his tracks. "The princess really likes you, Master. You really are a lucky man."

Her words quickly reminded him, if he did something wrong at the moment.

Emery entered his bedroom where he then walked towards the balcony and thought about the two girls; His heart truly beats for Klea and he was committed to her but the truth was Emery still sometimes thinks about that incident with Silva.

A deep sigh escaped from his mouth as he really didn't want to hurt any of them.

Chapter 794 - Occasion

When the night arrived, Emery once again took advantage of his time to practice. As usual, he concentrated on his [Nature Grasp], the skill he always depended on when he cultivated.

The skill allowed him to better sense the energy of living things around him. Ever since he arrived on this planet, he did cultivate with it a few times before.

He found a place with such high nature like Ouroboros to give him better results, however, at this moment when he used the skill, as it turned out, Emery was able to absorb the natural force at a more rapid pace than previously.

Not only that, when he channeled those energies from his nature core toward the dark core through the bridge, he found it much more soothing than before.

Within just a few hours Emery felt refreshed and all those painful tests were being flushed out of his system.

Suddenly a notification came to mind.

[Spirit force increased]

The message made him very happy after all this only mean that he finally reach the final step to his breakthrough

[Spirit force 999]

At this unexpected change, he began to believe if this had something to do with his Fey bloodline upgrade.

Emery gave a slight smile for all the surprises he received with his upgrade. He could only hope it wouldn't be too hard to upgrade himself to rank 9 acolytes.

Either way, there was only a little more than a month until the mid-test of the Magus Academy were to take place. Due to the fact that the date was approaching, Emery attempted to make the most of his remaining free time and hoped to reach rank 9 by then.

The test was supposed to be a very important event. Emery had to give it his all on the day of the test since it would have a significant impact on his overall performance at the academy.

He could only hope that the matter with the 12 bloodlines would have been settled by that time.

Come to think about it. It had been more than three weeks since the queen had promised that the matter would be solved, but up to this point, it seems to still have not been resolved.

Emery had been too busy with his training and the gene treatment that he had nearly completely forgotten about this matter.

Maybe he should inquire about this matter first thing in the morning tomorrow and ask if there were any updates.

If it was not possible, he needed to at least pay a visit to the White Fang clan and check if there was anything he could do to help.

Emery was also curious as to what the chief would think, if he found out that now he had already risen to the eighth rank.

He could not keep a smile off his face thinking how the Wolf Clan would be incredibly surprised.

On the other hand, realizing he was stronger than he had been before, he could only hope that he would be able to help in the restoration of the White Fang Clan's prestige.

However, right now he should return to his training.

Emery was so focused on his practice and thoughts that he didn't realize how many hours had passed and the morning had come. A split second after that, someone knocked on the door.

The one who knocked on the door was Genette. She had arrived in Emery's room, with a few of the servants accompanying her.

"What is it, Gennette?"

"Master, I came to bring some clean clothes for your occasion today," she explained.

"Occasion?" In fact, Emery was a little perplexed because, as far as he could recall, he had never instructed her to prepare anything specifically for him.

In response to Emery's query, the young servant replied, "Yes master, I am sorry I overheard your conversation yesterday. I know you have a plan to go out with the princess today, so I took the liberty to prepare some stuff for you."

When he heard what the girl had just said, Emery could only be stunned. Afterwards, he shifted his attention to the servants, who were standing close to the beautiful servant and holding a lot of stuff in their hands.

It was only at this moment he noticed the servants had brought more than just clothes. They had also brought a pair of boots, gloves and many different kinds of grooming products.

"No, no, Gennette. These won't be necessary," Emery quickly said and refused to use all the stuff in a polite manner.

The beautiful servant, on the other hand, only smiled at him and said, "Please master, believe me, you will need them."

"No, I won't. We are just going to buy stuff."

The beautiful servant gave a sincere smile and continued, "Master, I assure you it's more than that to the princess..."

This kind of thought just served to make Emery think that it's better to go in the way he was right now. He didn't want Silva to be misunderstood, but Gennette came close to him and whispered,

"I am a sorry master, but you... stink."

This word quickly made Emery start smelling himself. It was true that all the gene testing did major changes in his garments.

Gennette added with an apologetic smile.

"Also... master... I am just worried that the princess would be properly dressed and fully prepared. If you go like this, it will only make her sad or make others think badly of her, thinking her going with such... hmm... lowlives."

"..."

Genette once again apologizes for her harsh word, the girl really tries hard to help him, but seems unsure if what she did was proper.

Emery reconsider and thought what she said does make sense. Gennette was finally able to convince him.

In the end, everything was done with care, from a special bath, grooming his hair, to special clothes and perfume.

Emery found it strange seeing the servant was taking out perfume for him. He looked at the male servant with a skeptical expression, as if he were refusing to use it. The servant, on the other hand, responded,

"Yes master, this is necessary. Although the serpent makes the best potions, our trading specialty was actually perfume."

Emery could only resign himself to the fact that he would have to rely on the servant to take care of him at the time being. He didn't realize it actually took the whole hour to finish the preparations. By the time he was ready, there was a commotion and a servant notified Emery to go outside.

A beautiful young lady with white hair and a stunning silver dress was waiting for him in the garden when he got there. Just like what Gennette had said earlier, Silva was well prepared and her appearance was absolutely stunning.

Chapter 795 - Travel

For a moment, the sight of a figure in a silver dress stunned him, making him unable to say a word.

"You look.... Nice." Even though Emery felt a bit awkward, he still complimented the beautiful girl standing in front of him.

When the white-haired girl heard his compliment, she sweetly smiled. As if an epitome of confidence blossomed within her, "You look nice as well..." Her smile made Emery almost forget asking the girl about the White Fang issues or asking about meeting them.

Seeing the girl beaming with delight, he did not want to ruin the mood for her.

Hence, for the time being, Emery decided to put off the subject for a while longer and followed her in the vehicle instead.

As the vehicle flew through the air, Emery realized that instead of the two magus who had been protecting them, it seemed like they had been given an additional four magus now. At the time, they were being safeguarded by six of them.

Without putting too much thought into it, Emery stared at the beautiful young lady who was sitting in front of him.

The girl, who usually talked a lot and was known for her boisterous demeanor, seemed to become much more quiet than she used to be. Silva, without a doubt, acted in an unusual manner towards him.

Little did Emery know that the girl was actually quite taken aback by his new look that she was at a loss for words. In fact, she had been trying her best to calm herself down ever since she saw him.

Half an hour later, the two of them seemed to have finally arrived at their destination. Emery couldn't hide his surprise when he realized they actually headed to a huge field where a few spaceships were waiting.

"We are going off the planet?!" Emery asked with a slightly surprised tone.

"Yes, we are!" Silva exclaimed with joy.

Emery remembered that since the problem with the bloodline, the serpent bloodline had seen turning off the portal gate and restricting any travel in and out of the planet. The portal gate was unable to be used for a period of time.

That was why, perhaps, the only way to travel at the moment was just simply using a spaceship.

Without asking further questions, Emery followed Silva entering the ship. The six magus also quickly followed suit. They started to fly off the planet in a matter of seconds after that.

"So, how far are we going?" Emery inquired.

Emery was a little worried because he had absolutely no idea where this white-haired girl would take him. Realizing Emery's concern, Silva tried to reassure him.

"Don't worry, it's not that far. We will get there right at lunchtime."

When he heard that, Emery nodded and just sat as he waited for them to arrive at the destination. Not long after, the spaceship they were in had reached out to space.

Emery could see the green planet of Ouroboros out the window. A split second later, a sound came out of a device mounted on the wall.

"We are about to execute a warp jump in one minute."

After that announcement, there was an increasing ringing sound coming from the back of the ship. The sound from the device also changed, turning into a countdown.

"5... 4... 3... 2... 1..."

The moment the sound voiced one, the ship abruptly started to tremble violently. Emery could clearly feel that it was speeding up. However, it did not last long, as within less than a second, the turbulence disappeared and the sense of stability returned.

Emery had felt this movement before, when he was locked on the ship heading toward Ouroboros, but it was only now that Silva explained what had just happened earlier that he finally understood.

Warp drive was a technology that made a ship capable of traveling between galaxies.

In the universe, there were billions of planets, millions of solar systems, tens of thousands galaxies, hundreds superclusters and the 9 realms.

If previously all of these things could only be learned through reading during his elite class study, right now Silva was showing him by experience.

Indeed, the warp drive did speed up their journey, however, even after it had been activated, it did not imply that they would arrive at their destination instantly. In fact, it would still take them hours to reach where they were going.

On the good side, during the trip, the two of them had a good friendly talk, without realizing the tension between them had finally gone.

"So... you have met my family, my city and my planet... Now tell me about yours. I'd like to know."

The girl's question actually came as a surprise to him. As she expressed strong interest to hear about his primitive world, Emery found it to be even more passionate and started to talk about Earth.

Emery ended up telling her many things from the 7 Kingdoms at Briton, the other countries around the globe such as: Rome, China, Egypt and so on.

He explained how there were still many more that he actually had not yet had the opportunity to explore. However, he was enthralled by the rich cultural heritage.

Noticing how excited Emery was in recounting his world, Silva chuckled. Emery stopped his explanation and looked at her. Realizing this, she smiled, "I guess you will love where we are going then."

Hearing such words made Emery's interest peak. He tried to glean some information about their destination from her. Alas, she was simply too tight-lipped.

Silva vehemently refused to spill any information about the location to Emery, no matter how hard he tried. She wanted to let him find out the answer for himself once they had arrived there.

As soon as the ship finally managed to exit the warp drive, Emery quickly looked out of the glass window and asked,

"So, which planet are we visiting? What does it look like?" Emery asked again, because curiosity had completely piqued him.

However, the girl only smiled and replied, "Who said anything about a planet?"

Again, instead of getting the answer to his question, Emery was even more confused by the beautiful girl's reply. Due to the fact that she did not want Emery to become any more curious and questioning, Silva brought him to the front of the ship - what lied before him just gave him another shock.

It was definitely a construct of metal, but it had such abstract shapes. He had to ask since he was perplexed by the peculiar view, he almost thought that his eyes were playing a trick on him.

"That thing is humongous, isn't it?" Emery asked as if he could not believe it.

"Yes it is," Silva confirmed with a chuckle.

Emery had already seen a space station before, but this one was definitely multiple times bigger than the one he had seen floating above the Hyperion privilege class planet.

There were hundreds of ships that were actually flying in and out of it at any given time. There were so many that it appeared as if the entire sky of the city was filled with ships.

"Emery, this is the reason why I was kinda insisting on asking you to go. This is Alfa, the city of a thousand planets. It has been circling around the 3 neutral realms for thousands of years and it was currently near the Ouroboros galaxy."

Even Silva herself was amazed when she saw this city, while she was explaining it to Emery. Her admiration for the city continued, "You will not find a better place to buy things than here."

Chapter 796 - Alfa

The known universe is so vast that a single planet is like a speck of dust on a desert plain.

A total of 9 realms, three of them ruled by the humans, three other by the elves, while the remaining was considered the neutral realm. The latter consisted of thousands of diverse lifeforms and species; neither humans nor elves.

And right now, what Emery saw through the window was the embodiment of that neutral realm.

Alfa, commonly known as City of Thousands Planets.

It was a massive flying station that floated in outer space. It was so massive that it had become the biggest and the most advanced city in the neutral realm's space. However, its appearance was far from the norm, to say the least.

From a far the place appears to be where all sorts of things gathered together without any rules, but as soon as the Ouroboros ship gets closer to it, Emery starts seeing the artistry of the construct.

Emery expressed this opinion to Silva and apparently, the girl said that Alfa didn't always look like this at the start.

In fact, its massive and irregular appearance was the result of the continuous growth that the flying station underwent every year, as it passed through the galaxy and subsequently became a permanent residence of various races.

It had traveled for more than 10,000 years throughout the universe, with a current population of 30 million which consisted of around 3000 species and lifeforms from all over the universe.

There were over 5,000 languages spoken, not counting the various computer languages. All came from the various forms of life that inhabit it have been integrated with each other. Making Alfa a giant treasure trove of myriad knowledge and culture,

Alfa is an extraordinary city that is divided into four main regions with their own characteristics. The first region known as Quatic is a submerged quarter of the city that lies under the flying station, which allowed it to be the home to 800 species and lifeforms that live in various types of liquid.

The other region, known as Caelum, is gaseous lands mostly dominated by a species called Azon, an arm-length race with heads bigger than their bodies. This region was well-known for its picturesque scenery.

The third region of the city is Ligentia, which is inhabited by a large colony called Oolite. They were born from the consciousness of a machine and the ones who governed the information, technology, finance and banking sector of Alfa.

And the last region, which has the largest area compared to other regions, is known as Urbs. It was located in the pressurized atmosphere, with more than 10 million human populace, a million elves, and the remaining of the various species and lifeforms living together under the Alfa's station rules.

In addition, these numbers did not include the visitors from outside the city that numbered in millions. From this, one could tell how diverse and unique Alfa is as a city.

As the ship flew into the enormous moving structure, Emery was unable to contain his curiosity. He couldn't stop turning his head left and right, which elicited a round of laughter from Silva.

From far behind the ship window, Emery could see what appeared to be landscape stacks in three layers. The upper layer had the sky, the ocean, and its derivatives; the middle layer was crowded bustlings with numerous towering buildings; while the bottom layer was like underground caves but as much crowded as the other two.

As soon as they entered Alfa's airspace, there was immediately a voice transmission delivered to the ship.

[Intruder xb289]

[Authorization to dock in section three]

It was only when the authorization was granted that the ship Emery and Silva finally landed at the landing base along with hundreds of other ships.

"We are here, Emery." Silva said as she stood up from her seat, causing her beautiful dress to flutter in the air. "Let's go."

The two of them swiftly walked out of the ship with the four magus in tow. The other two would remain on board and wait for any backup if needed.

While the four magus hovered around them in vigilance, Emery together with Silva made their way towards a tunnel that was visible in the distance, where there was a chamber filled with dozens of people trying to enter. Around half of them were humans, while the other half had various unique features on them.

A moment later, Emery and Silva saw one of the uniformed people, a humanoid figure with dark blue skin, and four eyes walking towards them.

"Welcome to Alfa, Silva Ouroboros." He said while bowing. "You may enter this way."

Apparently, Silva's status as a royalty still brought her some privileges in Alfa. While many have to be searched and thoroughly investigated to enter, their group was led in through another entrance that immediately brought them to the city.

The entire group was given a bracelet each. It was a device that allowed them to access all three layers of Alfa City; the upper, middle, and lower level. The bracelet also functioned as a tracking device, allowing the relevant department to keep track of their activities as a security measure.

Silva turned to Emery and spoke with a smile on her face. "Do you mind if we start today by having some fun first? I mean, it's been three years since I was last here. Please...?"

Of course, Emery would reject such an offer as he was very curious about the city himself.

They were then given a vehicle similar to the one they had on Planet Ouroboros, only the model was different and much smaller. After entering the vehicle, both Emery and Silva finally started their outing and went to the upper layer.

Their small vehicle flew out of a mountain, and after that, Emery saw what he could only describe as a paradise.

The vast expanse of blue above, white sand stretching as far as the eye can see, rolling waves chasing each other, melodious chirping of birds; it was almost like they were not on a space station at all.

There were hundreds of buildings within a hundred mile radius. Meanwhile, above the ground, thanks to his spirit reading, Emery realized that most of the people here were cultivators.

The majority of them were rank 8 and 9, with a small number possessing a cultivation below and a considerable number with magus level cultivation. He also sensed about a dozen figures emitting auras above the magus figures.

Silva chose a spot for their vehicle to land. It was a modern building situated next to the sandy beach.

Apparently, it was a place to eat.

"I told you before, didn't I? We're going to have lunch." Silva said with a smile when she saw the confused look on Emery's face.

They entered the place and after being seated, Emery was presented with a menu filled with various options. Worried that his choice of dishes would be poor, he decided to ask Silva for a recommendation which she happily accepted.

Thanks to that, the two of them managed to enjoy a pleasant lunch. While chatting about any topic they could bring up, Emery also enjoyed the opportunity to sample different dishes that he had never tasted or imagined before. Simply put, it was a wonderful experience for him.

The good meal, the sound of waves crashing, and the breeze of the wind that flew and fluttered his companion's white hair.

It was such a relaxing, ordinary activity but Emery knew he will never forget this moment.

After they finished their lunch Silva asked "So, where should we head first? Shopping for the clone frame? Spells? Or maybe, some artifacts? They have everything here"

"If that is the case, I wonder if I can find a Day wolf gene in here?"

Chapter 797 - Shopping

The upper floor of the Urb region within Alfa City was known to be the place for leisure. The massive entertainment complex spanning over a hundred miles with a myriad of establishments was renowned to be the best place to visit if one wanted a vacation.

In order to go to the main district, where many famous shops were located, they had to head to the middle floor.

Emery and Silva took another ride via the vehicle towards the mountain area and entered one of the caves. There, they had to go through another round of security check, where their vehicle was scanned thoroughly, before being allowed to pass through and arrive at a completely different place.

Emery could only describe it as dazzling, to say the least. It was as if living in a city at night, which had a sky full of twinkling and glittering stars shining over them. A huge city with hundreds of towering buildings that almost reach the sky and emitted millions of colorful lights.

Thousands of vehicles similar to the one they were traveling in were seen flying around the place in a hurry. Under Silva's direction, the magus driving vehicle took them to one of the big domes located in the center of this place.

After landing, just like before, two of the magus stayed on board, while another two accompanied Emery and Silva as they entered the place.

The small group entered through a door that automatically opened itself when it detected something nearby. As soon as they entered, a figure swiftly approached to welcome them.

"Welcome, Silva Ouroboros. We, the staff of Alfa stellar store, thank you for your visit today. I am Xiana 13, and I will be your attendant for the day. Please follow me." The figure spoke in a polite manner.

It was a young woman with long, beautiful purple hair. However, even though she spoke and moved like a human, Emery could quickly tell from the faint lines on her face and arms that she was actually a machine, or commonly known as an android.

The two of them were led into an empty white room.

As soon as they arrived and stood in the center of the room, the room's interior quickly changed. Hundreds, if not thousands, of holographic panels rapidly appeared on rows.

With his spirit reading, Emery quickly knew that those panels were all virtual. However, he was taken back when the panels felt real when he touched them. It was as if they really existed in reality.

The attendant turned around and flashed a smile, before saying, "We, Alfa Stellar store, have millions of diverse products available for purchase. Esteemed guests, what can I help you with today?"

At this question, Silva turned her head and looked at Emery. "I am actually in need of a new weapon right now, so let's start with mine. This way, you can see and understand how all this works."

After seeing Emery nod his head, Silva returned her attention to the purple-haired android again.

"I want to see artifacts, weapons, swords."

Emery was silent and just watched Silva do her shopping. He had no intention of buying a sword for himself, but was very interested to see what was about to happen. Therefore, he kept rapt attention.

The attendant smiled when she heard Silva's words and her hand began to move in the air.

A moment later, hundreds of rows of holographic panels displaying images of various types of items disappeared and were replaced by rows of images of swords.

Seeing this, Silva spoke again. "Xiana, show us those of Tier 4 and Tier 5 only."

"As you wish," was the reply from the purple-haired android.

At the same time, the several rows of panels changed again. Within each panel were still images of swords, but the descriptions and explanations contained therein were different from before.

Every holographic panel that floated in Emery and Silva's left side was filled with images of tier 4 swords. Meanwhile, their right side was more or less the same, swarmed with hundreds of tier 5 sword images.

Tier 4 weapons were considered as the standard for rank 9 acolytes like them, therefore it was fairly normal for Silva to ask the attendant to show a list of them. However, Silva had also asked for tier 5 weapons, which were usually used for those of magus level.

"I have already saved up to buy a tier 5 sword," Silva said excitedly. "I can't wait to finally own one!"

She walked towards one of the rows of tier 5 swords and started browsing through them, while Emery followed right behind her and saw the images of swords on the panels.

The row that Silva was sweeping at the moment was that of [Double-edged sword], the most commonly used sword and the one Emery usually used as well.

Curious about how good the swords sold in here were, Emery stepped closer to a random panel and read its contents.

[Sword of Omens]

[Long Sword - Tier 5]

[Length : 1.1 meter, Weight : 32 kilograms]

His eyes gazed past the sword's name and history, such as its forger and origin, the materials used, and so on. In the end, his gaze landed on the bottom part of the panel where the price of the sword was stated and Emery was quickly stunned.

[280.000 spirit stones]

The sword was expensive, so expensive he might not want to buy it even if he did not have to pay for his extremely specialized gene booster serum.

Currently, Emery only had 5 red stones that were worth 50,000 spirit stones. This amount of money was barely enough to buy him a tier 4 sword, let alone a tier 5. With this realization in mind, Emery could only take his eyes off the tier 5 sword and catch up to Silva.

"Emery, what do you think of this one?" Silva asked as Emery stopped right behind her.

He turned to the one she asked and read the description. "It looks good, I guess."

[Qulta Blade]

[Long Sword - Tier 5]

[Length : 1.2 meter, Weight : 18 kilograms]

The sword that Silva chose was a sword with a forest green blade and silver hilt with the guard that emitted a gleam. Silva touched the panel, "I want to test it."

The purple-haired android nodded her head. Suddenly the room turned into an arena, while metal puppets began to appear one after another.

Emery was surprised when he saw that the sword Silva had chosen appeared right where the holographic panel had been. On the other hand, the white-haired girl calmly grabbed the sword, as if she had expected it.

Silva quickly drew the sword from its scabbard and began to perform several attacks on the metal puppets, which easily shattered under the assault of her swordsmanship.

It was an amazing feat, but the words that came out of her mouth said otherwise.

"It's a bit too long for me." Silva said as she shook her hand and sheathed the sword back. "It doesn't really match with my sword style."

This continued for several minutes, until she finally found something that really caught her eyes. It was a pearly white sword, attached next to a pitch black one. The girl was really fond of it.

[Gentle Sword]

[Long Sword - Tier 5]

[Length : 1.1 meter, Weight : 18 kilograms]

[Savage Blade]

[Long Sword - Tier 5]

[Length : 1.1 meter, Weight : 31 kilograms]

The detailed information explained that the two swords had been made by the same master blacksmith and they had been created as a pair.

"Emery, let's test this with me," Silva said as she grabbed the dark sword and threw it at him.

Chapter 798 - Money

Just after Emery grabbed the dark sword, the surroundings quickly changed. Leaving only him, Silva, the android and the two magus on the side. Just as it had been before, a fighting arena was created once again and two metal puppets were formed to be their practice opponents.

Silva then went on to say, "Raise to level 3," which made Emery a little taken aback.

Right after, 8 additional puppets were formed. There were now ten metal puppets lined up in front of them - the situation had quickly become a 10 versus 2 battle.

"Let's go, Emery! Let's do this as we have practiced."

What Silva was referring to was the practice they had before fighting the beholder. Emery was quick to recognize the situation and shift to his position. At the moment, the two of them were standing with their backs to each other.

Emery and Silva fought the metal puppets together, one with a white sword and another with the black one. Both of them were using the tier 5 swords that were not only made of much stronger metal but were also an art piece of a master blacksmith.

The durability and sharpness of the swords was definitely unquestionable, but the capability of the tier 5 swords also seemed able to create a connection with the spirit force.

Within a few minutes, all 10 metal puppets were disabled, leaving Emery and Silva panting with excitement.

"This is much more fun than eating at a beach, isn't it?" Silva asked him in a cheerful tone.

Emery gave her a smile as a response and nodded in silence before he put the sword back.

"You don't like it?"

"I do, but I can't afford it," Emery said.

As soon as Silva noticed Emery's reaction, she also put the sword back and said to the female attendant, "We will think about it."

Realizing Silva also returned the sword, Emery said, "If you like it, you should get it."

Again, Silva could only give a slight smile and looked the other way,

"It's a couple swords, and it's not suitable for us. Let's find something else," she suggested.

Emery could somehow tell that the girl was trying hard to hide her disappointment, but Emery decided not to read too much into it and instead focus on what was important.

Right after, Silva appeared to have made the decision not to check another weapon and instead approached the female android and asked, "We are looking for gene serum, wolf genes. Show us your stock."

The female host then showed the stock of gene serums to Silva and Emery. This time, there were only three panels shown.

"These are the stocks we have," The female host said.

[Rank 4 - 586 Gene Sample]

[Rank 5 - 351 Gene Sample]

[Rank 6 - 222 Gene Sample]

[Rank 7- 138 Gene Sample]

[Rank 8 - 18 Gene Sample]

[Rank 9 - 4 Gene Sample]

"Ahh there are more than I thought. We are looking for a day wolf, supposed to be a rank 7. Is there any of your data?" Silva inquired once again.

In the brief period of time it took for an answer, Emery quickly became tense. He anxiously wanted to find out if the item he was looking for was available in this store or not.

It took a few seconds for the female to search for the gene sample. A moment later, a box appeared in front of them. When the box was opened, six golden-colored liquids were contained within.

[Day Wolf Gene - Rank 7]

[95% Purity]

[Price: 1,200,000 Spirit Stone]

200,000 spirit stones were required to purchase a single serum. He immediately felt a headache as soon as he saw the price, as a result of the multiple zeros on the information.

Not only did this happen to Emery, but it also happened to Silva. When she knew the price of the serum was so high, she suddenly became emotional and exclaimed, "How come it's so expensive!"

After all, Ouroboros was a gene serum expert. She was well aware that the price should not even reach 50,000 for a rank of 7 gene serum.

Despite the price hike, the female attendant remained calm and explained that the price increased, because it was a very rare item. In fact, these 6 were the only ones they had left since they acquired them 3000 years ago.

After hearing the android's explanation, Silva quickly calmed down. Not only did she understand how it worked, but she also knew there was no point in arguing with a machine.

Emery said to the girl, "Don't worry, I am still glad that they have it. We can just come back some other time."

Silva quickly reached out and grabbed Emery's hand, "Emery, if you let me... I have enough to pay that amount."

The girl knew him enough that Emery would not want her to pay for it. However, she thought he would regret it if this opportunity was missed.

"No, Silva... don't worry. I have enough to reach rank 6. I won't be needing it for a while. I... I'll figure something out later."

When Silva heard what Emery just said, she added, "Emery, the ship will be too far away for us to return and with your academy limitation... Let me buy it for you, ok? You can pay me back whenever" She insisted.

The girl quickly explained how rare it was. The fact that Alfa station didn't have another stock after that long, and there were many chances other people would buy it in the same way they did, either to mix it to create other serum or for research purposes. She insisted on him buying it.

"No... Silva, you have done enough... I don't want to owe you more than I already have... I am sorry."

Emery was determined and this situation turned a little awkward, and to return the mood, Emery decided to ask a question to the android.

"Can I sell things here?"

"Yes, of course, what do you have to sell?"

Emery opened his spatial storage and thought about all of the potions and herbs he had bought from earth. The most he had was the [Gaia Serum Tier 2 - Originality 2].

It was the serum that could help mortals into acolytes. Emery had 250 potions with him in the hope that he could sell it for some spirit stones in the academy. It took him a year to create this batch and a lot of Gaia's sap.

The android gave it a scan and said,

"Tier 2 spirit potion, each potion costs 550 spirit stones."

That's 137.500 spirit stones in total.

Unsure about the actual value, Emery took out a green liquid potion [Green Essence]. These were the potions he had from Master Grom and he took it out to check its price for comparison.

"Tier 1 spirit potion, each potion costs 400 spirit stones."

Emery also remembered a tier 1 spirit potion he bought in the academy to increase his spirit force to rank 6 was 1,000 spirit stones each. This made him believe that 550 spirit stones seemed to be a reasonable value.

Added with his 5 red spirit stones, plus all of the spirit stones he had gathered since second year as much as 18,250, he now had enough spirit stones to buy one [Day Wolf gene Serum].

Probably, he only needed to get one serum and hope it could be synthesized for more. After all, he only needed some portion of the [Day Wolf gene Serum] to create the twilight few wolf genes.

The problem was, Emery still needed some spirit stones for the clone frame. While still thinking about it, Silva said,

"No, don't sell those in here. We are going to the lower level."

Chapter 799 - Slum

In the end, the two decided to leave the Alfa Stellar Store without buying anything.

Silva led the way as they exited the place. She turned around and looked at Emery. "You can find almost anything in this store. However, they are not the best place to go if you want to sell something."

They went back to the vehicle and it took off to the air once again. As they headed to the lower part of the city, Silva asked Emery if she could see the potion again.

Emery nodded and handed her one of the [Gaia Serum].

"Not this one, I mean the green one!"

Hearing that, he withdrew and stored the serum back to his spatial space and took out one of the green essences before handing it over to her. When the white-haired girl received and took a closer look at it, she immediately spoke.

"I can't believe you still have these... It's been almost 4 years, right?" A little smile could be seen on her beautiful face.

Emery quickly knew what she meant. He recalled what had happened that night, the night he went hunting the four-leaf clover for the potion, the night where they first ever talked. If it wasn't because of her, he wouldn't have been able to survive that night, receive the potion, nor become an apothecary apprentice.

In fact, it wouldn't be a stretch if Emery considered that night to be one of the significant turning points in his life.

Now that he thought about it, Silva was really involved in and was part of many things that made him the way he is now. Starting from that incident at the forest during their first year, how she helped him in the second stage of Magus Game, her giving him the Fey Serum recipe, and just recently, her helping him upgrade his bloodline.

Therefore, in consideration of all the things that had happened, Emery could not accept her to buy stuff for him.

While still fascinated by the green potion, Silva said, "If your serum is similar to these green potions, then its value would be far more than just a mere 550 spirit stones each. In fact, you can get even more if you are lucky and find a desperate buyer."

After the vehicle entered the mountain again, which by this point Emery realized as the main connector to every part of the region, this time there was no more tunnel they had to go through. Instead, they had to exit their vehicle and go on foot.

Emery and Silva along with the 4 magus bodyguards stood on a platform, together with dozen other people. The platform finally began to descend when there were around 50 people on board, bringing them to the next destination.

A few minutes later, the platform came to a stop. Emery and Silva stepped off the platform and what greeted them was another completely different place from the previous two they had visited.

It was a huge cave chamber, where crowds of species and lifeforms roamed around. In fact, millions of them; it was like a massive slum.

As the group walked into the crowds, Emery could see among the bustling of the masses were hundreds of small markets and haphazardly-made stalls selling and showcasing all kinds of stuff. Ignoring the rather chaotic atmosphere, this place was one big super marketplace.

Emery was completely captivated by the sight around him. He couldn't help but turn his head around as they walked through the crowd and the people were shouting their products out loud in hopes of attracting a potential buyer.

"Come, come and see! I have the largest collection of batteries! Anything to recharge your machines!"

"Here's the place if you need something organic! Various types of body parts and organs! 1211 species!!! Freely come and check if you are interested in any of them!!!"

"Mister! Do you want to have a good time..? We sell products to help give the missus an unforgettable night! Excessive moaning guaranteed, or a full refund from our part!!!"

When they heard the last shout, both Emery and Silva stopped in their tracks and subconsciously looked at each other. Without any prior coordination, the two of them seemed to have come to a tacit agreement and rapidly increased their walking speed.

Emery got the chance to see a lot of things he never even thought of being possible to be sold, and the two stopped after running for a few hundred meters and there was a little chuckle on both their face.

Silva finally took him to one of the big buildings seen in the area and they quickly entered inside.

The moment they entered, Emery immediately threw his gaze around, and at first glance, the place looked more like a common type of shop. In fact, the whole place sort of reminded him of Furia - the dark planet where he had visited together with Aeon.

There were a dozen guards with muscular build and brown furry bodies, which actually made them look like humanoid dogs, and all of them were armed with various equipment and weaponry.

A particular figure was standing among these people, seemingly waiting for Emery and Silva's group. It was a woman with striking pink skin and long tentacles on her head that fell down her neck.

"Welcome, esteemed customers." The woman said with a smile. "What can I help you with today? We have all kinds of collections; everything is guaranteed to be genuine merchandise."

The sight of a woman talking with a smile while surrounded by a group of armed men is eerie, to say the least.

As the two of them approached the woman, Silva whispered to Emery. "This is a black market. They mostly sell stolen or fake stuff, but you might get lucky sometimes and earn yourself something extraordinary."

They arrived in front of the woman, and Silva quickly asked Emery to show the other party the [Gaia Serum] he wanted to sell. The shopkeeper calmly received the serum from Emery and then put it inside some kind of machine.

"Ah, spirit potions for low rank cultivators. Originality is two, very nice." She said with a wide smile after seeing the words appearing on the machine.

She returned her gaze to Emery and calmly asked, "How many vials do you want to sell?"

"250 vials."

The female shopkeeper nodded her head and, after contemplating for a moment, she said, "Alright, we will buy them 400 spirit stones each. So, 100,000 spirit stones in total."

Emery was surprised when he heard the other party actually valued his potion less. On the other hand, Silva's face changed when she heard this.

"Let's go, Emery. We will just find another place who doesn't joke around."

After saying those words, Silva grabbed Emery's hand and turned around towards the entrance as if she really wanted to leave. On the other hand, it seemed Silva's words hit the nail on the coffin, as the female shopkeeper quickly took her offer back.

"Wait, wait. It was my mistake. A genuine tier 2 potion, naturally we'll buy it for a much higher price. 200,000 for the whole lot. how about it? you certainly won't get much higher than that anywhere!"

Silva, however, didn't seem to be interested. "Thank you, but no."

This time, she really walked out of the place, even when the female shopkeeper called them to return. Emery, who was confused by her actions, couldn't help but ask the reason why.

"From the start, I had no intention of selling your potion on the black market, Emery. I just want to know the best price people are willing to pay for it." Silva explained with a faint smile.

"Wait, but why? Why do you need to know that information?" Emery asked again, still confused.

With a crafty look in her eyes, Silva replied, "we are going to put your stuff on auction."

Chapter 800 - Best Price

An auction is a place where one could choose to sell the rare and extraordinary items in their possession. In fact, if the item one wanted to sell was considered valuable and quite rare by the masses, the selling price would be much higher than if it were sold in an official shop or the black market.

However, these exact words once again caused Emery to be confused. He couldn't wrap his head around Silva's idea that his tier 2 [Gaia Serum] would be considered as a rare one.

When they walked away from the black market, Silva finally gave him an explanation.

In reality, the spirit stones carried certain risks and could endanger one's cultivation if simply eaten orally. This was also the reason as to why spirit serum was created in the first place.

However, even the most effective spirit serum was proven to be effective only for rank 4 to rank 6 and would endanger the life of low-rank acolytes.

This was why a serum for low rank acolytes like the green potion would be worth quite a value despite being lower tier. The potion, after all, would become a significant help on the first step that would turn a mere mortal into a cultivator.

When he heard her explanation, Emery remembered Arthur who was a peak of his prowess with decent talent, and how much the [Gaia Serum] helped him to improve even further. The same thing also essentially happened to the Fey sisters.

"Emery, you must also know that 1,000 spirit stones are basically nothing when it comes to safely and successfully become a cultivator. That's why nations and the military would do their best to secure a large supply of such items"

The two of them continued their journey, with Silva leading the way. She brought him to the center area, where a towering building could be seen. The building was actually connected to the ceiling of the lower part, and had access to the middle part of the city.

Silva quickly beckoned Emery to enter "This is where the auction will be held. Let's hope that your serum can be accepted for the auction."

The moment they entered the building, the two of them were immediately welcomed by an android. It looked really similar to Xiana 13 they had met earlier, and introduced herself as Hasta 12.

"Welcome, esteemed guests, to Alfa Auction Center."

Since they didn't know when the auction would start, Silva immediately went straight to the point and let the female android attendant check the 250 vials of [Gaia Serum] Emery had in him.

Anxiety unknowingly appeared as they waited for Hasta 12 to finish evaluating. Fortunately, the serum was accepted and deemed adequate to be put in the auction. The android told the two that the serum would be auctioned in a batch of 50, with a starting price of 25,000 spirit stones per batch.

This meant that a single vial of [Gaia Serum] was valued at at least 500 spirit stones by the auction authority. Even though the price was a bit lower than the second offer that the black market's female shopkeeper gave, Silva's decision to sell the serum at auction was actually a right decision due to one particular reason - the signature of an auction.

"This is good, Emery." Silva said with a smile. "Usually, the things that were auctioned can go twice their starting price."

Thinking that he still needed more spirit stones, Emery checked his spatial storage and ring, to see if he had any other things worthy to be auctioned. With that in mind, he swiftly rummaged through his collections and found a potential item to be sold off.

A black, hexagonal plate appeared in Emery's hand before he gave it to Hasta 12 for evaluation. That's right, the thing Emery had just pulled out was Killgragh's scale.

Emery knew that the scales were extremely durable and even had flame retardant properties. In fact, his first thought when he received the scales was to ask a blacksmith and make armor out of it. Unfortunately, he still hasn't had the chance to do so so far.

After a few seconds, the android finally said something.

"I'm really sorry, esteemed guest. But this is not adequate for the request you asked for."

Even though dragon scales were precious, it was not considered to be that rare as they could easily regrow. Still, Silva told Emery that it might be able to reach about ten to twenty thousand spirit stones each if they sold it on black market.

Then suddenly, Emery thought of something and quickly asked Hasta 12.

"What about a rank 8 gene booster?" Emery said as he took out one of a silver liquid [Twilight fey booster] and handed it over to the android. "Will this be adequate for auction?"

This time, the evaluation took a little bit longer than the previous two. Fortunately, the answer she gave was an affirmation.

"Yes, it is adequate. We've never seen such a sample before. However, we can only put a starting price of 20,000 spirit stones for the same reason."

Emery turned to look at Silva, and the latter looked a little unsure about the idea. After all, Emery would need each drop of the booster, but considering he still has 10 of them and how important the Day Wolf is for making more of it, the two finally agreed to put one serum on auction.

The two were then told that the weekly auction would only be held two days later. This information quickly caught the attention of the magus bodyguards, who had only been watching the surroundings.

"Miss Silva, I must remind you that the Duke only gave us 48 hours to return back to Ouroboros."

In response, Silva just waved her hand nonchalantly. "Don't worry, I will take full responsibility for the consequences later. Also, I hope you four will give us two some distance. After all, you have seen that we are safe here in Alfa."

Hearing such words, even though reluctant, the four magus bodyguards knew they couldn't refute Silva's words. In the end, they left the auction and give the two more space.

The white-haired girl's fierce expression, however, quickly changed when she looked at Emery.

"You don't mind if we stay here for two more days, don't you, Emery?"

With everything he had seen so far, Emery was really interested in further exploring the marketplace and even the library. Of course, he doesn't mind.

Excitement appeared on Silva's face, but she quickly tried to hide it by casually saying, "All right. Now, where should we go next..?"